

FEELING STROPPY

IN FIVE... FOUR... THREE... TWO...



Lights, cameras, and once again ... action! The music hits as the highlight reel begins, stock footage and all the other usual introductory start of the broadcast hype. A variety of shots, of all your favourite DEFIANCE stars in various situations of peril and victory, are accompanied by graphic effects and overlays. The footage from previous events dissolves and rather than sweeping across the sold out arena, we go directly to the commentary table.

DDK:

Welcome, DEFIANCE Faithful, to DEFTv 103 and right now, we're going to go to the ring. We saw on UNCUT that Oscar Burns was incensed over the fact that he was jumped by the returning Scott Stevens!

Angus:

I can't believe we threw ANY money at that hosebeast. He isn't worth the twelve bucks, Subway sandwich card and busted condom in my pocket, let alone the cash I heard DEFIANCE is now paying him.

DDK:

Be that as it may, we're kicking off the show with Oscar Burns, so let's take it to ringside with Darren Quimbey.

And to the other Darren in DEFIANCE we go.

Darren Quimbey:

Please welcome to the ring at this time... The FIST of DEFIANCE, Oscar Burns!

♪ "Edge of Infinity" by Minnesota ♪

The fans jump to their feet as the FIST of DEFIANCE steps from behind the curtain! With a big grin on his face, the plucky technician twirls his fantastic moustache and gestures to the title around his waist. He has on his BRIGHT neon blue "Hi. I Like Graps." t-shirt with pink lettering and now unbuckles the title to raise it overhead to a HUGE pop! He looks nice despite the fact of what he went through on DEFTv 102.

DDK:

Burns has that confident swagger about him as the champion, but if you saw UNCUT, he was heated about the fact that Stevens jumped him in such a vicious manner, picking up where they left their blood feud last year.

Angus:

But now Burns has the title and he won't hesitate to take limbs, so I hope that Burns breaks all of his fingers. That'd put a smile on my face.

The Technical Spectacle approaches the ring and walks up the steps before holding the title overhead again. He then rolls inside and even though he still looks somewhat playful, he is more focused on business than usual as he motions for a microphone.

DDK:

We heard Burns on UNCUT... he's focused on Angel Trinidad in tonight's main event, but right now he's calling out Scott Stevens for his assault.

Angus:

Rip his legs off like a wishbone, Burnsie!

Burns waits for the very vocal crowd to die down before he continues.

Oscar Burns:

All right, GCs, welcome to DEFTV!

The Faithful cheer as the Head Champ In Charge of DEFIANCE continues.

Oscar Burns:

Tonight, I've got a lot on my plate, so this part is gonna be quick and we're gonna go hard out, so here goes. First off, I need to apologize to you, Elise Ares. If I had seen that ponce, Jack Harmen, interfere in our match then I would have asked to call it off. Everybody knows that I'm a sportsman first and foremost and I'm not going to take a cheap win like OTHER people here if it means keeping this title. So Elise, if you ever want a rematch, consider it done.

Another cheer from the crowd after their hard-fought match two weeks ago in the main event of DEFTv 102 before Harmen soured it with a cheap hit and run.

Oscar Burns:

Harmen, don't think I forgot about you, mate. I promise you that if you want a shot at this title, you'll get it, too. But because you tried to hurt my friend AND tarnished our match, I promise I'm gonna have some revenge coming your way.

Burns continues down his list.

Oscar Burns:

Angel Trinidad... I'm still looking forward to our match tonight and I want you to know that I'm going into our match ready to fight for THIS ... *[raising the FIST]* ...But that's a good hour and a half or so from now, mate. Right now, since I have some time to kill before this match there's one person that's got my attention...

Now Oscar leans over the ropes to call out this person.

Oscar Burns:

SCOTT STEVENS!

Now the Faithful boo the former UTA flag-bearer and starter of the #FUCKDEFIANCE movement.

Oscar Burns:

Scotty, mate, I told you that if you wanted a shot at the FIST of DEFIANCE then you would need to come out here, face to face, look me in the eye and fight me like a MAN... but instead, I hear that you ain't anywhere to be found, you lazy git. Well, that's fine then. I was hoping you would come out here and prove me wrong, but all you've done tonight by not showing up is proving me right... You're a gutless coward and you don't DESERVE anything you get!

Angus:

That's right! Fuck that guy!

DDK:

Oscar Burns is drawing his line in the sand with Scott Stevens! He gave him a chance and looks like tonight, he's a no-show.

Twists and Turns shrugs.

Oscar Burns:

Well, with that out of the way then, I'm going to say this, Angel... I'll see you la...

The video screen comes to life with static before a blurry image appears.

DDK:

Apparently we are having technical difficulties ladies and gentlemen.

Angus:

This shit is making us look bush league Keebs! They better fix it quick!

As the image slowly comes into focus we see the smiling face of everyone's favorite Texan leading to a ruckus from the crowd they chant Stevens' favorite song at him.

DDK:

Stevens is here! Stevens is here!

Scott Stevens:

And fuck you as well you DEFIANCE Filth!

Stevens responds to the crowd and they boo even louder.

Scott Stevens:

Oscar Myer Weiner, as you can easily see I am in the arena here tonight!

The crowd cheers as a huge smile forms over the FIST's face.

Angus:

Tonight that hick gets his ass whooped!

Giggling is heard as the image pans out and we see two big breasted women, both in their early twenties, one with blonde hair and the other a red head.

Red Head:

Scotty Poo, you said you weren't going to leave us.

Blonde:

That's right, you said you would show us why everything is bigger in Texas and that Oscar guy can go play with his weiner.

An unamused expression forms over the champs face as the ridiculousness continues.

Scott Stevens:

That's right baby, Big Tex ain't going nowhere. Now where is my favorite candy?

Stevens asks as he taps his nose causing the blonde to pour a white, powdery substance onto her breast and the

Texan leaves the frame as his head went down and a loud snort is heard.

DDK:

Did he do what I think he did?

Angus:

I think so Keebs.

Stevens' head pops into view once again and he wipes his nose.

Scott Stevens:

Where was I.....oh yes, your challenge. As you can see Oscar I am in the building ready to kick your ass just like I always do, but there is a slight problem.

Oscar Burns:

Which would be mate?

Scott Stevens:

Unlike you, I don't perform for quarters that you throw at your local strippers back home in your native Australia. No sir!

Stevens says sternly as he wags his finger like Dikembe Mutombo while Burns frowns.

Oscar Burns:

...New Zealand, ponce! I'm from New Zealand.

Scott Stevens:

Nobody cares. Anyway... I'm a what you call a Big Deal as I make that Eric Dane type of money.

Stevens says as he motions with his fingers.

Scott Stevens:

And since my time is valuable it costs money and unfortunately for you management hasn't cut the check to pay me for my services here tonight.

The crowd boos and Oscar just shakes his head.

Scott Stevens:

Don't boo me you swine you should be booing management because I am a man of my word as I showed up ready to fight but Oscar's bosses had other ideas. You see Burns, they have you wrapped around their fingers that you're the champion and you're still getting paid less than Jack Hunter and Alan Nothing.

Stevens chuckles a bit at his own joke but the FIST just leans on the ropes unimpressed.

Scott Stevens:

So until the check is cleared I'm going to sit back, relax, and show these ladies why everything is BIGGER in Texas, but I won't leave you empty handed like your left hand did last night and you can fight this guy.....

♪ "My Name Is Bocephus" by Hank Williams Jr. ♪

The fans are confused by the unfamiliar music but quickly come to life as the smiling face of Bo Stevens and the gold suited patriarch, Cary Stevens, step onto the stage.

Scott Stevens:

Bo Knows Victory and so does the Stevens Dynasty!!!!

Stevens yells as he quickly goes down and another snorting sound is heard.

Scott Stevens:

Oh and Burnsie....go FIST yourself.

Stevens says as he laughs hysterically. The screen goes black while Burns rolls his eyes at the sight of Scott's young cousin about to head down to the ring.

Oscar Burns:

Fine, Scotty... I know I got another match tonight, but I don't care. I'm gonna tear apart your little cousin, then I'll deal with you after! Get us a referee! We're having a title match right now!

The crowd cheers!

DDK:

Wait... Burns has another match tonight against Trinidad... and he wants to take this match now? Is Kelly Evans going to allow it?

Angus:

What do those voices in your ear say, Keebs?

Darren listens quietly for a moment.

DDK:

...They're saying since Oscar is the one who called for it, they're gonna allow it! We have an impromptu FIST of DEFIANCE match!

OSCAR BURNS Â© vs. BO STEVENS

Cary Stevens:

Go get 'em, Bo! Bring the FIST to the Stevens Dynasty!

Bo Stevens:

Oh, Bo knows I got this shit!

Bo slides into the ring as referee Benny Doyle quickly heading out from the back. Burns is ready for a fight and he hands over the title to Doyle as the bell rings to signal the introductions.

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is set for one fall and is for the FIST of DEFIANCE!

The crowd goes all RUAAHHHHH over the prospect of the impromptu title defense from Burns.

Darren Quimbey:

Intro...

Cary Stephens climbs onto the ring apron and takes the microphone out of Quimbey's hand.

Cary Stevens:

Nah, I got this. INTRODUCING YOUR NEXT FIST OF DEFIANCE, THE SECOND GREAT PRIDE OF TEXAS... **BO STEVENS!**

Bo takes a bow amidst the loud jeers.

He then hands Darren the mic.

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent, from Wellington, New Zealand... weighing in at 243 pounds... he is the reigning and defending FIST of DEFIANCE... The Sovereign of Submissions... The Joint Chief of Joint Locks... The Technical Spectacle... **"TWISTS AND TURNS" OSCAR BURNS!**

Burns takes off his shirt as he gets a good string of bright orange streamers from some fans in the front row! He throws the shirt on the ground and gets ready to fight.

DING DING DING

Oscar Burns starts to circle up with the former DEFIANCE and UTA Tag Team Champion. Bo gets ready to fight...

WHEN CARY GRABS HIS LEG!

DDK:

WAIT, WHAT IS THIS?!

Burns kicks away Cary's hand, but through the crowd, comes a familiar face that already hits the ring! Bo Stevens clubs Oscar in the side of the head and now SCOTT STEVENS is in the ring, tackling Oscar Burns to the ground!

Angus:

Damn it, another set-up! I can't believe DEFIANCE shilled out money for this TRASH!

DING DING DING!

The bell frantically gets rung and the win will obviously go to Oscar via disqualification, but the furthest thing from anybody's mind right now as a now three-on-one happens in the ring with Scott, Bo and now Cary Stevens throwing

boots down on the FIST of DEFIANCE!

DDK:

Burns' hubris might have cost him there, but now he needs help!

Scott Stevens leads the charge and directs traffic, ordering Bo to lift up Burns. The Technical Spectacle is hoisted up by both he and Cary as Stevens gets in Burns' face.

Scott Stevens:

I told you, Burns that title is m...

CRACK!

Burns frees an arm and lands an elbow across his face! The crowd pops, but Bo buries another fist into Burns' stomach as Cary holds him while Scott growls and throws another boot. But as soon as he lands the blow the crowd... cheers?

Angus:

YUUUUUUUUUUSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!

Nah, don't worry, the crowd didn't trip a bunch of acid and decide they loved the Stevens Dynasty...

DDK:

It's Angel Trinidad!

The crowd goes nuts as Oscar's originally scheduled opponent for tonight's main event runs down to the ring in a vintage Team HOSS t-shirt and black jeans, dressed for a fight! He runs down to ringside and when Bo Stevens tries to stop him, Angel blocks the shot and fires back with a stiff Headbutt to knock him down!

Angus:

OUR BENEVOLENT HOSS OVERLORD HAS COME TO SAVE US ALL FROM THIS GALAXY WHERE THESE STEVENS ASSHOLES EXIST!

Scott gets caught off-guard by Angel Trinidad's appearance, watching Trinidad clean his cousin's clock and chase Cary out of the ring and when he turns back to face Oscar...

DDK:

HARD OUT HEADBUTT! STEVENS JUST GOT ROCKED!

Scott Stevens gets blasted in the chest with the signature Headbutt from Burns and goes tumbling out of the ring! Burns falls to his knees and takes a second to get his bearings back while Trinidad stands over him, keeping an eye on the Stevens Dynasty as they retreat from the ringside area.

DDK:

Scott Stevens tried to pull a fast one on Burns, but Angel Trinidad just helped him thwart it. He's protecting his match tonight, but he doesn't want to see anything happen to Burns.

The Joint Chief of Jointlocks motions for a microphone and gets handed one as he looks directly at the Stevens Dynasty.

Oscar Burns:

...If you ponces want to play this game... then how about this... Angel, I'll fight you...

He looks up at Angel, who shoots back a confused glance before Burns turns back to Bo Stevens.

Oscar Burns:

And I want you... TONIGHT! TRIPLE THREAT MATCH FOR THE FIST OF DEFIANCE!

The crowd is going crazy now at that announcement! An irate Stevens growls as he holds his chest in pain, still reeling at being embarrassed in the moment.

Scott Stevens:

If you want it, you got it! Bo's gonna win that title tonight and show DEFIANCE what The Stevens Dynasty can really do! You and that giant gimp over there don't stand a chance...

The HOSS Overlord rips the microphone from Burns' hand before he can retort and turns to the Dynasty.

Angel Trinidad:

I don't care HOW many people are in this match... nobody's keeping ME from winning the FIST, not even your sorry-ass litter, Scott. Fuck you.

The Faithful cheer the comment as Angel then turns to Oscar.

Angel Trinidad:

And Burns... far as you and I go, we're civil... but I ain't holding back either when I come for that title.

Trinidad throws down the microphone and The Stevens Dynasty retreat as DDK and Angus process what just happened. Burns looks at Angel, who nods with a sign of respect before raising his hands and cheering with the crowd.

DDK:

I don't believe it! This impromptu FIST of DEFIANCE Title match has just become a Triple Threat main event! Think Oscar is biting off more than he can chew?

Angus:

With Angel, he very well might be... but I hope if anything does happen, Burns rips off that stupid dork's arm tonight and beats him with it.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: ASCENSION

From the ashes of war ... DEFIANCE will RISE! July 3rd, 2018!

COLOR COMMENTARY

We come back from commercial and settle in on Darren Keebler and Angus Skaaland at the commentary booth.

DDK:

Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome back to DEFtv! It has been QUITE the night already!

Angus:

That is an understatement, Keebs!

DDK:

Before we could even get to a proper open, Oscar Bruns -

Angus:

The FIST of DEFIANCE!

DDK:

Laid down the challenge to Scott Stevens yet received Bo Stevens instead ... keeping in mind he was already scheduled to face off against --

Angus:

HOSS!!

DDK:

... Angel Trinidad in our main event! Which as we understand it; is now a Triple Threat!

Angus:

Between Burns and HOSS-Almighty, we are going to have a dead Stevens's ... Stevenses? ... A dead TEXAN!

DDK:

Well, that may be a bit extreme, partner ... but clearly, ANYTHING can HAPPEN here on DEFtv! And with The Stevens Dynasty holding the numbers advantage ...

Angus:

Eh, Stevens Dynasty ... I don't like that at all. There has to be better name for a grouping of such incredible douchebaggery... a Shitcan of Stevens.

DDK:

... but before we get there! We have tons of actions lined up tonight! The Pop Culture Phenoms face off with the The Dibbins!

Angus:

... or a Claustomy of Stevens ...

Darren ignores Angus and continues with a hurried tone to his voice, it's a full show that is already off to an unplanned start, time to make up some time. To hedge his bets he shuffles his notes to real Angus back in from a bit that looks to have legs.

DDK:

Also, THE GOD BEAST ... MUSHIGIHARA in one on one action with CRIMSON LORD!

Angus:

Oh, now we're talking ...

The good news for Angus ends there.

DDK:

Plus I'm told an interview with THE Jay Harvey --

Angus:

DAMNIT, Keebs! Do you enjoy playing with my emotions!?

DDK:

I haven't been given a lot of details but to my understanding Harvey is here to address his ongoing issues with The Southern Heritage Champion, Scott Douglas, who --

Angus interrupts.

Angus:

Ok, alright ... Harvey out here in the open, popping off at Scotty - after what he did to Kerry Kcups last week!? He's bound to get the Stevens kicked out of him!! All is forgiven, Keebler Elf.

Darren, regretfully, continues.

DDK:

... who ... unfortunately is not here with us tonight.

Angus: *[glaring at Darren]*

You son of a bitch ...

DDK:

Scott Douglas is currently back in his home city of Seattle, dealing with a family emergency. Our thoughts and prayers are with Douglas and his family at this time.

Angus:

THOUGHTS AND --

Darren can see where this is going and he's low on time. He jumps in quickly, cutting off Angus.

DDK:

And ... that's not all folks! NEXT! One half of the Tag Team Champions, Tyler Fuse - one on one with DANDELION! Let's go to the ring ... *please*

TYLER FUSE vs. DANDELION

Angus' voice can be heard vaguely, seemingly with his hand over his microphone. Also, seemingly reading Darren Keebler the riot act.

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

The Fuse Bros. theme played as both men walked out without sporting their Tag Team "Achievements". Typically, Tyler looked intense but this time, too, so did his brother. They marched towards the ring, perhaps still feeling the effects of being knocked out last week at the hands of two new threats to the DEFIANCE system.

Darren Quimbey:

This match is a singles match for one fall. Introducing first, being accompanied by his brother Conor, one half of the Tag Team Champions... Tyler Fuse!

The Faithful cheer as the champions wait in the squared circle, as the lights go out...and a light piano plays. Two white spotlights point to the center of the entranceway. Dandelion stands her head down her feet pointed to the left and right. Her arms draped in front of her with a slight bend in her knees and torso. Jestal appears on the tron just a shot of his head up close. To the right of him he holds a cross control used in marionette performances.

Jestal:

IT'S PLAYTIME!

♪ "Sex Metal Barbie" by In This Moment ♪

The jester starts to moves the control back and forth side to side. With each movement Dandelion moves her body in the direction Jestal moves the controller. She steps a few steps forward Jestal disappears from the tron. Dandelion starts to hobble down the rampway her head bent to her right shoulder. Soon she is joined by Jestal as the lights quickly turn on upon his appearance. The jester has both tag titles around his chest, as they sit on his gut. He runs around Dandelion a few times before showing her the controller and drops it on the rampway. Dandy wakes up, and follows her brother toward the ring. Jestal continues to make himself look like a utter pest to fans near ringside and more importantly to The Fuse Bros.

Darren Quimbly:

Making her way to the ring at this time weighing in at one hundred and ten pounds....representing The Toybox.....from The Dollhouse.....DANDELION!!!!

Dandelion slides in the ring and sits in the corner her head resting on the middle rope. Tyler stares at her lifeless pose. Conor on the other hand has had enough of Jestal mocking him.

Conor Fuse:

Those aren't your achievements!!

Player Two quickly exits the ring and Tyler watches his brother chase Jestal around the ring and up the rampway out of sight.

DDK:

Conor giving chase to Jestal who has both their championship!

Angus:

Tyler better turn around Dandelion looks ready to pounce!

Tyler turns around and Dandy is already off the ropes, he reacts fast enough to duck a clothline, as she returns. He ducks his head poised for a back body drop. Dandelion spins on her return and uses Tyler's back to flip over him. Tyler turns around surprised, she hits the ropes again! He drops down to his stomach. Dandelion jumps into a

handstand her body hits the ropes swinging her back just as Tyler gets up he is nailed with a back elbow!

DDK:

What a move by this young girl!

Angus:

Agile little minx isn't she.

Tyler gets up, just as Dandy rushes him. He pushes her behind him as she returns Tyler is quick to respond with a standing dropkick knocking her down! Fuse quickly grabs Dandy, and locks in a snap suplex! He floats over for a cover!

ONE

TWO...KICKOUT!

Tyler gets to his feet bringing Dandy to her feet, momentarily as the doll front leg sweeps Tyler right on his face! Dandy quickly gets to her feet, waiting for Tyler to get to his feet. As he does she goes off the ropes Fuse quickly notices it and is able to get her into a back body drop but she lands on her feet, she quickly looks over her shoulder and nails a swift back kick to the knee of Tyler forcing his knee to buckle she quickly grabs the back of his neck right into a neckbreaker!

DDK:

Dandelion now for the cover here!

ONE

TWO...KICKOUT!

Dandy stays on Tyler now picking him up by his hair, she goes off the ropes and knee lifts Tyler right in the face sending the champion back first into the mat. Dandy exits the ring and walks the apron and quickly climbs the turnbuckle. She perches herself on the top and leaps off into a corkscrew senton!

DDK:

Tyler moved!

Angus:

He has a prime opportunity to take advantage of her mistake here!

Tyler is a bit slow but gets to the cover while she continues to hold her lower back!

ONE

TWO

TH...KICKOUT!

DDK:

Tyler looks shocked how did she even manage to escape that pinfall.

Angus:

This girl has more fight in her then we originally thought.

Tyler picks up Dandelion he lifts her up into a pendulum backbreaker! He goes for the cover again while she is recoiled.

ONE

TWO

THRE....SHOULDER POPS UP!

DDK:

Tyler looks to be trying to end it, but looks like it's proving to be harder than he expected.

Tyler picks up Dandy once more, she continues to favor her lower back. Tyler lifts her up and places her on the top rope.

DDK:

Tyler might be looking for a superplex here!

Angus:

The puppet of The ToyBox doesn't seem to be putting up much of a fight here. This could end it here.

As Tyler positions himself Dandy seems to be trying to block the move. He manages to get her up but not high enough as she flips over to his back and slides down it right into a powerbomb!

DDK:

My god! She reversed it.

Angus:

She clearly used Tyler's own size against him, by taking him off balance...impressive.

Tyler holds the back of his head, while Dandy continues to hold her lower back, while sitting on her knees. Dandelion finally crawls over toward Tyler as the Faithful are on the edge of their seat for this impressive match. She goes for the cover...

ONE

TWO

THR....SHOULDER POPS UP!

Both combatants are slow to get to their feet, as they do Jestal comes running out! Still being chased by Conor! Tyler watches Jestal and his brother running around the ring turning with them as they run in a clockwise direction. Just as he faces Dandelion, she spears him with a running dropkick! Tyler slams into the turnbuckle back first! Jestal once again runs back up the ramp and out of sight still in close pursuit by Conor.

DDK:

Tyler is in trouble here faithful!

Angus:

He took his eyes off Dandelion, you should never take your eyes off your opponent.

Dandy charges Tyler and runs up the turnbuckle delivering a knee lift under the chin of Tyler as she reaches the top rope. Fuse staggers out to the center of the ring just as she leaps backward with a DDT!

DDK:

She calls that Stake your Life!

Angus:

Looks like she got all of it too.

Dandy flips Tyler over to his back and hooks the leg.

ONE

TWO

THREE!

DING DING

♪ "Sex Metal Barbie" by In This Moment ♪

Darren Quimbly:

The winner of the match.....DANDELION!!!!

Jestal has rushed out of the backstage area yet again he slides in the ring and tosses the championship to Dandy who catches it and they both slide out of the ring as Conor is hot on their trail! As he slides in the ring he stops at Tyler who is holding the back of his head in a bit of pain. He check on him as The ToyBox escape through the crowd with The Fuse Bros. titles.

DDK:

And these two continue obsconed with the Tag Team Titles...

Angus:

We got a real problem with theft in DEF.

DDK:

Plenty more action here left on DEFtv, folks! But right now! We are going backstage, where Christie Zane is standing by.

Cut to backstage.

THE AVENGER

Christie Zane:

I am here with The God-Beast, Mushigihara, and his advocate, the one and only Eddie Dante...

Indeed she is, and the crowd is cheering that fact. A few are even trying to start that familiar "OSU!" chant, which makes the mammoth smile under his black-and-gold facepaint.

Christie Zane:

...and tonight, Mushi will be going one-on-one with Crimson Lord. Now, that match was made in response to Crimson Lord's post-match attack on Gage Blackwood at DEFtv 102, so what are going through your minds as you enter this grudge match?

She brings the microphone to the nobleman's face, and Dante nods and speaks.

Eddie Dante:

Well, Miss Zane, you are right in that we DEMANDED this match tonight, and that it is indeed a grudge match. There is no love lost between Crimson Lord and my God-Beast, to be sure. But there is more to this matchup than merely avenging our fallen comrade; you see, for the longest time since Crimson and the rest of his WrestleUTA pals set foot here before we dismantled that organization, his actions have been, shall we say... disruptive?

Mushigihara:

Osu.

Eddie Dante:

Disruptive. More interested in making a scene, doing damage, and for no other reason than his own satisfaction. Now, I take no issue with a monster such as Crimson Lord doing what he must to get ahead in this business, but... other than his attack on poor young Blackwood, everything he does... seems to be an end unto itself, rather a means to an end. And as someone who has invested HEAVILY in the success of DEFIANCE as a company, I simply cannot abide his ways of disrupting this company's progress for no reason other than for fun. And in the case of young Blackwood, who I am pleased to say is recovering well...

Mushi nods in agreement, and mutters another...

Mushigihara:

Osu.

Eddie Dante:

...well, this one is for him. And this one is for restoring order in this company. Crimson Lord, you are about to enter a world of pain tonight, and when it's all said and done, you will learn a lesson about how it's NOT good to make a scene. Because tonight, YOU'RE going to be the scene, as Mushigihara beats the mortal hell out of you.

Dante grins, as Mushi leans into the camera and bellows...

Mushigihara:

OSU!!!

"OSU!"

The two men march off-screen, leaving Christie to herself.

Christie Zane:

Strong words tonight from Eddie Dante.

Cut to commercial.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: DEFIANCE LIVE

Catch DEFIANCE Live in your town! DEFIANCEWrestling.com

PCP vs. THE DIBBINS

DDK:

Welcome back from our commercial break, and up next, we have an interesting matchup, as the longest reigning tag team champions in DEFIANCE history, go up against the thorns in the tag team divisions side, in the Dibbins Brothers.

Angus:

I'm kind of disappointed those freaks didn't take the buy out and go back to a farm somewhere to tip cows, and have one of those cows crush them.

The Sound of Banjos can be heard in the distance.... Followed by some over powering jeers from the Faithful!

♪ "99 Problems" by Hugo ♪

Darren Quimbey is in the ring, dressed much finer than the Dibbins.

Darren Quimbey:

The following matchup is a tag team match! Coming to the ring first, at a total combined weight of 400 lbs. Hailing from Beaver, West Virginia, This is Duke, and Luke! The Dibbins Brounsins!

DDK:

Duke and Luke are making their way to ringside, and they've done anything but endear themselves to the Faithful.

Angus:

Well, when you have a habit of attacking wrestlers the fans love, joining the side of an invading force, love is not going to happen Keebs. Hate is the word you'll be looking for.

The Dibbins make their way into the ring and begin to talk strategy in the corner, as the Faithful turn their attention to the entrance ramp.

Darren Quimbey:

And their opponents...

♪ "Live for the Night" by Krewella ♪

The Faithful pop as a spotlight shines onto the entrance rampway. Leading the way is actually Elise Ares, wearing her trademarked shades that display various phrases across the LED screen. In this case, it's #EWGROSS. She throws her arms in the air in a flurry as the D storms out next, wearing his wrestling attire and a monocle, for, some reason. Klein is last, and he gets a quick pop as he waves happily to the crowd.

DDK:

Tonight, it'll be The D and Klein tagging together. Elise Ares has made her mark on the singles division, and it seems Klein's jitteryness to compete in a DEF ring has subsided, somewhat.

Angus:

Big Box Man ready to go Keebs! I love me some HOSSIANS!

The trio make their way to the ring, as Klein is the most active in interacting and slapping the fans hands.

Darren Quimbey:

At a total combined weight of 456 pounds, hailing from Hollywood, CA, accompanied to the ring by Elise Ares, they are the longest reigning tag team champions in DEFIANCE's history... the D, Klein, the Pop Culture Phenoms!

As the D climbs onto the ring apron, Luke and Duke both charge and take him off with elbows, sending him flying off. Elise scurries away, as Klein looks shocked at his fallen partner. Klein climbs onto the apron and the Dibbins try it again, but Klein hooks the top rope and the two go flying outside themselves in a heap. Once there, Klein looks around

to the Faithful, and begins to climb the top rope.

DDK:

Oh no!

Angus:

How can he see with that box on his head?!

DDK:

You're just asking that now?

As the three men get to their feet, Klein dives, or, well, falls with a cross body, taking all three men back out. Klein shoots to his feet and throws his hands in the air to cheers. He grabs Duke, and throws him in under the bottom rope, before following suit.

The bell is rung to start this match, as Klein stalks a backing away Duke. Duke tries to go for a eye poke but just misses, and pokes Klein's box. Duke looks startled, as Klein wraps his arms around Duke and throws him with a belly to belly suplex. Duke hits hard and slides to the corner, looking to tag Luke, but he's not recovered yet. Duke notices, and charges toward Klein, baseball sliding under his legs as Klein looks for a shoulder block. Duke recovers behind Klein, grabs his box, and TWISTS, so he can no longer see out the eye holes. Klein begins frantically face palming, as the D gets onto the ring apron and shouts "YOU AREN'T BLIND!!" Klein goes for two wild haymakers that Duke dodges, before Duke dives and tags in the recovered Luke. The two grab Klein by his flailing arms and toss him off the ropes. The D blind tags in, as Klein gets hit by a double clothesline from the duo.

DDK:

Impressive tag team moves from the Dibbins, but they're celebrating prematurely!

Angus:

Just like how they have sex. Prematurely.

The D springboards off the top rope as Luke and Duke turn, only to each eat a boot from a dropkick. Duke rolls out under the bottom rope as The D grabs Luke and throws him into the PCP corner. The D smiles, frames the shot, and then charges with a stiff knee to the gut, sending Luke to a seated position. The D grabs the top rope, and begins stomping Luke's chest.

DDK:

Oh, there it is! The Blacklist, popularized by D and Elise, and Elise is cheering the duo on!

The D slaps Klein's chest, who's still looking around frantically. The D then grabs Klein's box and spins it back so Klein can see, and a sense of relief washes over him. Klein enters the ring, grabs the top rope, and begins to complete the Blacklist with stomps of his own! And another tag out to the D, who completes the trifecta...

Meanwhile, up on the entrance ramp, it seems we have some uninvited spectators.

DDK:

What are those three doing here Angus?

Angus:

Probably looking to get a better view of the action. To the Maxx have arrived, along with Sawyers. They're just standing there though. I think Jamie's taking a seat on a chair. I'm just glad they ain't comin' over here Keebs.

The D notices the trio up on the entrance rampway and shouts at Hector Navarro to send them away. Elise does the same, but Hector shrugs, as they haven't actually interfered yet. But this gives Luke enough time to lunge up, catch the D with an eye poke, and then hit a go behind in a sloppy russian leg sweep. Luke then grabs the D and snapmares him back toward the Dibbins corner, into a rear chinlock. Luke locks the hold in and taunts the crowd as Duke does the

same from his corner. Klein and Elise rally the D on the outside by slapping the top turnbuckle and mat apron in unison, as the D gets to his feet. Elbow. A second breaks the hold. D off the ropes, but Duke catches him with a back elbow as he hits them, and Luke then clothesline the D into a 360. Luke tosses D into his corner, as Duke wraps the tag rope around him, choking him. Hector counts to four, before Duke drops the rope and gets tagged in. Luke starts stomping D's chest, as Duke joins him and the two just completely ignore Hector until he hits four. Duke backs off, but then hits the corner and wraps both hands around the D's neck, choking him. They almost get disqualified, but Duke releases at 4.

DDK:

Since To The Maxx's appearance, the Dibbins have been able to capitalize on that distraction. And they are using some very shady tactics.

Duke grabs the D in a headlock and tags in Luke with his free hand. Luke gets a running start...

DDK:

This may be their double noggin knocker finisher, I can't believe this Angus!

As Luke charges the far side ropes, Klein tries to enter the ring distracting Hector. It's here where Elise trips Luke to cheers, Hector none the wiser. The D hits Duke with a back suplex, sending him rolling out of the ring. As Luke recovers from his faceplant, D tags in Klein and the two size up Luke.

DDK:

There it is! Klein and D's Drive by at the Whiskey-A-Go-Go! The simultaneous flying crescent kick and leg sweep, that looks wicked Angus.

Angus:

I think this is academic Keebs.

Indeed, Klein dives on top for the pin, as Hector slides into position. Even To The Maxx know this is over, as they start picking up their chair and exit back to the backstage area.

One.

Two.

Three.

♪ "Live for the Night" by Krewella ♪

Darren Quimbey:

Your winners, via pinfall... the Pop Culture Phenoms!

The D recovers to his feet, hanging off the top rope, starring up the ramp as To The Maxx make their exit. He squints in confusion. Klein's hand is raised as Klein shouts for the D to join him, as Hector spins and lifts The D's hands as he's propped on the top rope. Elise slides into the ring, smiling and happy, as the D can't help but stare up the ramp.

DDK:

The PCP were able to vanquish the Dibbins tonight, but it seems they might have the eye of To The Maxx, a young upstart tag team who we don't really know their capabilities yet Angus.

Angus:

True. The PCP would be one hell of a test for them though, were it to come to that.

DDK:

Either way, the PCP reveal in victory, as we, wait, really?

Angus:

What?

DDK:

We've got some news about next week!

ACT II "ANOTHER MONTAGE"

DDK:

Earlier Dandelion took on Tyler Fuse, Jestal will be taking on Conor Fuse at DEFTV 104. This video was sent to us earlier in the day.

The main camera moves to the tron before dissolving into the main video on the television. The Toybox walk into the DEFIANCE performance center. Jestal seems rather annoyed. Dandy on the other hand has ear buds in and is dancing while she walks into the center.

Jestal:

Will you turn that damn song off!

Dandy just keeps jiving to whatever she is listening to. Her eyes are closed embracing the music.

Jestal:

I swear if I hear you say Rubberband man ONE MORE TIME!

Dandy just keeps dancing, she pats Jestal's rainbow color hair. Jestal can't help but grit his teeth toward her.

Jestal:

God damn you Marvel!

The jester having enough pulls her earbuds out, Dandy quickly opens her eyes a bit irritated by Jestal.

Jestal:

Why did you bring me here!

Dandy reaches into her duffel bag and pulls out a boom box.

Jestal:

I swear to Clucky, if you put that damn song on again!

The doll shakes her head. She reaches into her bag once more, and pulls out a portrait of Conor Fuse and points at it. She then points at the boombox, then at him.

Jestal:

Don't you say it!

She happily nods eyes closed and a big grin on her face.

Jestal:

No, I don't need another montage! Clucky damn near killed me last time!

Dandelion pushes the button on the boombox...Jestal looks like he is ready to pop a blood vessel.

♪Upbeat instrumental begins to play while there is a close up of Jestal.

The Toybox are standing by a treadmill, Jestal in a huff steps onto the treadmill. Dandy sets the speed to 2.0. Jestal begins a brief walk. He seems a bit calm and you can see attitude changing during mid stride.

♪Upbeat continues♪

The video switches a few moments further in time. Jestal is in the wrestling ring, Dandy is outside and The FIST of DEFIANCE Oscar Burns is standing across from Jestal.

Oscar Burns:

Got a lot on my plate, GC, so I'm glad I was able to fit this in this week. Shall we get started, then?

The clown clearly agitated by just his mere presence shouts at his sister.

Jestal:

You invite him!

Jestal points at the FIST of DEFIANCE.

Jestal:

How exactly were you able to ask him....YOU CAN'T SPEAK!

Dandy waves her arms in some conversational gestures. Jestal's has a indifferent expression all over his face. He softly says...

Jestal:

Cereades.....figures

Jestal turns around and charges at Oscar Burns only to get taken down with a quick Hip Toss segued right into an Armbar! After a few minutes in the move he taps!

~♪Upbeat continues~♪

The video switches a few moments further in time. Oscar is no longer in the ring. Dandelion is on the top rope and tightrope walks the ropes before reaching the other turnbuckle and backflipping off the top turnbuckle. She raises her hands in the air then quickly points at Jestal and then to the turnbuckle then ropes.

Jestal:

You can't be serious!

The doll eagerly nods her head. Jestal grabs his hair, almost wanting to pull it out.

In another huff the clown slowly climbs the turnbuckle clearly not his forte. He slowly tries to get his balance on the turnbuckle. Thinking he has it...SUDDENLY he falls off the top of the turnbuckle back into the ring. Dandy has her hand over her mouth in shock. The video shows Jestal's face smashed into the mat his eyes wide open.

~♪Upbeat continues~♪

The Toybox notices someone entering the center. Its Crimson Lord's daughter WynLyn, and next to her is someone who looks like he seriously needs a leg day. Dandy waves at WynLyn, Jestal smirks toward her before getting a look at the mammoth next to her.

WynLyn:

Danny how are you doing girl!

The two embrace, The big guy just crosses his arms next to WynLyn. Jestal looks up at him his mouth wide open.

WynLyn:

Hey Jessie.

Jestal murmurs something not taking his eyes off the big guy with the villain mustache. Dandy does some conversational gestures. Jestal quickly looks at her breathing a sigh of relief.

WynLyn:

We know your not exactly a powerlifting type of guy Jess. So I brought Jaxel to introduce you to to the world of crossfit.

Jestal looks at WynLyn a bit confused.

Jestal:

Cross.....fit? What exactly is this crossfit?

Dandy does some more conversational gestures, and Jestal's eyes widened, he then points across his chest at Jaxel.

WynLyn:

Jaxel happens to have a great deal of conditioning, don't let his size get to you. Although we are going to adjust your session to fit more of your needs. Jaxel be a dear and show him his circuit. Jestal mouths the word "circuit"

Jaxel starts pointing first at kettlebells, then to a barbell with eighty-five pounds on it, he then points at a box. He demonstrates one round of the routine. Swinging the kettlebells for thirty seconds above his head, then moving directly to the barbell raising it up to his chin for another thirty seconds, then finally box jumping for another thirty and then resting for another thirty.

WynLyn:

See, you will do that for seven rounds.

Jestal's eyes widen as he mouths "seven".

~♪We're going to need a montage (montage)~♪

As succession of clips appear

At the treadmill, Jestal's face paint starts to drip off his face, as the treadmill reads 3.0.

Transition into Jestal/Burns in the ring.

Another run from Jestal, this time Burns takes him down quickly with a Drop Toe Hold!

Transition into Jestal on the top turnbuckle in the ring.

Jestal is able to keep his balance on the top rope, dandy points to the ropes and all the clown can do is grit his teeth at her. He tries to tightrope walk and quickly slips and straddles the top rope. The camera catches his eyes as wide open as they can be.

Transition into Jestal in the weight area.

Jaxel points at the kettlebell which reads twenty-five pounds. Jestal grabs it and tries to lift it up, as he does he is carried backward by the momentum of the kettlebell right on his backside! Wyn, Jaxel and dandy all look at each other.

~♪Ooh it takes a montage (montage)~♪

At the treadmill, the jester is gasping for air, as the treadmill only reads 4.0.

Transition into Jestal/Burns in the ring.

~♪Upbeat continues~♪

Dandelion has a I like Graps t-shirt on jamming to the montage music. Jestal notices it after he just was released by

Burns hold.

Jestal:

You Like Graps! Take that shi...

Burnsie takes advantage of Jestal's distraction and then snaps him over with a Snapmare right into a quick Sleeper Hold! After a few minutes of struggling, Burnsie puts him to sleep.

♪Upbeat continues♪

Transition into Jestal on the top turnbuckle in the ring.

Jestal is once more on top of the turnbuckle. He looks at the ropes in front of him in horror he holds his crotch for a second and attempts it again. He gets a bit further but takes a nasty tumble smacking against the ring apron then to the floor outside the ring.

Transition into Jestal in the weight area.

The jester is able to swing the kettlebell a few times before getting gassed. WynLyn looks at the stopwatch as it reads eighteen seconds.

♪Upbeat continues♪

At the treadmill, the jester is gasping for air, holding onto the treadmill handles for dear life. Dandy has increased the treadmill to 4.5!

Transition into Jestal/Burns in the ring.

Jestal FINALLY has the upper hand on Burns by grabbing his arm with an Arm Wringer... but the Technical Spectacle reverses that and now, Jestal is grounded once again in a Hammerlock submission! Struggling to break free, he finally taps yet again.

Transition into Jestal on the top turnbuckle in the ring.

Once more trying to tightrope walk the ropes, a noticeable large bandage over his forehead now. He manages to get to the middle loses his balance but this time falls forward gripping the top rope as if his life depended on it. He swings back with his side rest on the second rope but in a pose as if he was a pig roasting.

Transition into Jestal in the weight area.

Jestal finally is able to swing the bell for thirty seconds. Jaxel points at the barbell and jestal collapses in exhaustion.

♪Upbeat continues♪

As succession of clips appear

At the treadmill, the treadmill is now at 5.0! As the camera pans to the treadmill no one is on it! The camera pans behind the treadmill Dandy has taken a knee next to Jestal who seems to of collided into the drywall behind the treadmill and fallen flat on his face.

Transition into Jestal/Burns in the ring.

Jestal tries the Hammerlock on Burns, but the quick Technical Spectacle has him once again in a Drop Toe Hold. Burns flips around and now Jestal is locked up in a grounded Front Face Lock that Burns then shifts into a Guillotine Choke! The jester once again, being out wrestled by The Fist gets put to sleep yet again!

Transition into Jestal on the top turnbuckle in the ring.

He tightropes a bit further from his last record. He quickly hopes off into the ring when he loses his balance.

Transition into Jestal in the weight area.

Jestal completes the kettlebell portion, Jaxel demonstrates the barbell shoulder pull. Jestal shakes his head. He tries to pull the barbell up only to split his pants in the process...another shot catches Jestal with his eyes once more wide open.

~♪*Girl we want montage (montage), In anything if you want to go~♪*

At the treadmill, Jestal is back on the treadmill, but each time his sister raises the speed he looks at her like she is crazy.

Transition into Jestal/Burns in the ring.

Jestal with a go-behind, but Burnsie reverse it by grabbing Jestal's leg, trips him up and then spins around into a quick Figure Four Leg-Lock! Jestal struggles to flip, Burns but eventually continually slaps his hand against the mat.

~♪*From just a beginner to a pro, You need a montage (montage)~♪*

As succession of clips appear

At the treadmill, seems the jester is able to finally keep up with a speed of 5.0....but he clearly is struggling to do so.

Transition into Jestal/Burns in the ring.

Same setup as the last time, but Jestal used his far leg to kick Burns to the ropes... however, Burns quickly bounces back, grabs onto the leg and then goes for an Ankle Lock! In shock the clown struggles once more but eventually taps yet again.

Transition into Jestal on the top turnbuckle in the ring.

He reaches within a few arms length of the turnbuckle he was walking too. Only to fall forward once more he is able to tag the turnbuckle this time.

Transition into Jestal in the weight area.

Jestal manages to accomplish both exercise with box jumping left, but collapses after his barbell exercise.

~♪*Even Rocky had a montage (montage), Always fade out in a montage, (montage)~♪*

A quick succession of clips appear

At the treadmill, the jester is gasping for air, holding onto the treadmill handles for dear life. Jestal looks at Dandy in horror shaking his head as Dandelion smiles and nods her head as she takes it up from 5.0 to 6.0! Seconds later Jestal flies off the treadmill does a few backflips before he goes through the drywall behind the treadmill! Dandy looks at him lying in the rubble and can't help but find it absolutely hilarious.

Transition into Jestal/Burns in the ring.

Burns has him in a Hammerlock again, but using some quick ingenuity, Jestal climbs through the middle rope, then back through the bottom rope and back inside where he now has Burns in a Hammerlock! His first successful reversal!

Transition into Jestal on the top turnbuckle in the ring.

Jestal gets to the other side! Dandy motions for him to dismount. Jestal clearly does not want too, but she insists. He takes a deep breathe and backflips off the turnbuckle.....into a bell flop on the mat.....a low grunt is caught by the audio of the clown saying.."Ouch"

Transition into Jestal in the weight area.

The clown, successful completes one circuit. WynLyn puts up seven fingers, Jestal snatches the white towel sitting on a bench near them and throws it at the area where he has to complete the circuit. Then falls backward in exhaustion.

♪If you fade out, It seem like more time has passed in a montage (montage)

The sequence of training repeats, as the montage final fades out... ♪

DDK:

Well, there is something you don't see very often.

Angus:

That was great, but I have a bad feeling Jestal is in trouble at DEFTV 104 against Conor.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: UNCUT

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

BREAK THE SILENCE

DDK:

Don't change the channel, folks, we still have a lot of action for you here tonight.

Angus:

You're damn right, Keebs. We're going to watch two behemoths knock the shit out of each other. Mushi. Crimson Lord. Man, they better reinforce the damn ring.

DDK:

And we're sure to see some more Oscar Burns tonight. Twists. Turns. FISTS, we got it all for you right here on DEFtv!

All I wanna do is...
♪ "Problem" by Natalia Kills ♪

The crowd cheers as the sirens change the lighting in the DEFplex to sky blue, purple, and pink. All eyes to the stage, where Elise Ares bursts out into the arena holding her arms out for her adoring fans. Spinning around with her trademark high fashion black trench jacket and her LED sunglasses, she's flanked by her Pop Culture Phenom comrades The D & Klein, still a bit banged up from their victory earlier in the night. "#FUTURE" and "FIST" repeat across as she poses for the crowd, pushing her glasses down her nose to wink at the camera before heading towards the ring spinning a microphone around in her fingers.

DDK:

Speaking of Oscar Burns, we were surprised to see Elise Ares answer his challenge on our last show, but things didn't quite go as expected when Jack Harmen made himself the turning point in the match.

Angus:

Jack Harmen?! Where?!

DDK:

Calm down, big man. We're just talking about past events. I think we were all surprised at the fight Elise Ares brought to the champion, and I think these people here would like to see more since their last bout was cut short.

Angus:

Since those mormon bastards thought they could take us down, Elise has been on fire. Sure she lost to Jay Harvey, but that was a match she had won. She took down Harmen. She almost took down the champion. She's turning heads for more reasons than the usual.

DDK:

Her antics?

Angus:

You can call them whatever you want, Keebs. They're amazing.

Elise Ares stands in the ring, leaning against Klein who has his back to the camera covering the eye holes on his box spinning the microphone. As the music cuts, Elise takes the sunglasses and moves them to the top of her long brown hair. Her precious mahogany locks of majesty that she still has.

Elise Ares:

Que tal eso, eh?!

She smirks before standing on her own.

Elise Ares:

Last time I stood in this ring, I had the champion dead-to-rights. I was on fire and with that championship around my waist I would've looked DAMN good, I mean... I already do, but with that belt? MIND. BLOWING.

The D shakes and nods in agreement, before making an off-mic comment about how amazing he would've looked also, blaming his hands for a roshambo loss.

Elise Ares:

If somebody wants they can have those hands, and if it wasn't for he-who-must-not-be-named, I'd be throwing the biggest party this place has ever seen! I'm talking fireworks! Streamers! Confetti! Giants boxes that may have a gator from Lake Placid inside! I would've been insufferable! Doesn't that sound like an AMAZING time?! A FREAKING GATOR, GUYS!

A mild cheer from the crowd gives Elise pause.

Elise Ares:

Gratuitous amounts of alcohol!

A much louder cheer comes from the crowd as Elise goads them on.

Elise Ares:

That was taken away from you, but that doesn't have to be the end! Oscar Burns, you can come out here right now and make things right. If you give me a rematch, we'll go have commemorative coins made of that time we had the most INCREDIBLE match in the history of DEFIANCE and I won the FIST! It'll have a fist on one side, aaaaand my adorable face of course. It'll sell MILLIONS, just like our next movie project S...

A booming voice bellows over the pa system.

Voice:

NO!

Out from the back stomps an angry and enraged lunatic, Jack Harmen, wearing his wrestling tights and a shirt that simply has a cartoonishly drawn Elise Ares drunk and dead in a ditch. The DEF Faithful begin to boo loudly, but Harmen shouts over them.

Jack Harmen:

NO-NO-NO! There will be no celebrations, there is no chance of personal glory, no stupid silly Mystery Science Theater CRAP movies in your future. Until you accept my challenge that allows me to kick your head CLEAN off into the sixth row, I will continue making sure your chances of personal victory are DESTROYED by my hand. And with my ties to Hollywood, I'll make sure you never work as an actress AGAIN. Hell, I'll make sure you'll be so blacklisted even BOLLYWOOD wouldn't take a chance on you. You'll win NOTHING. EVER. AGAIN. Until you WOAHH-MAN up and step into that ring, and take your loss like the harlot you are.

By this time, Harmen has worked up into a sweat, pacing on the rampway. Harmen stops and snarls toward the ring.

Jack Harmen:

So what'll it be Elise? Perpetual wrestling purgatory with no escape... or one more match with this bald fuck?

In the ring, Elise and the D are conversing, asking each other if they "hear anything." The cameras are close enough to pick a few murmurs as they mime confusion.

♪ "Flex" by SIP ♪

DDK:

Listen to these fans Angus! Flex has actually endeared himself to the Faithful since his stint at PCP's mouthpiece, and it looks like we're gonna get to see it again!

Angus:

Can't wait to see what the PCP make this meathead say!

Flex Krueger struts out of the backstage area with a confident stride and a piece of paper in his hands. He makes maybe one step onto the ramp before there's a sudden "Ooooh," as Jack Harmen charges and catches the unaware Flex Krueger with his charging Locomotive. Flex's positioning actually causes his head to get sandwiched into the DEFIAtron bars, an index card goes flying into the air, and he tumbles like a ton of bricks. Harmen stares down at his handiwork, looks back to the ring at Elise and the D who are both shocked. Harmen leans down, and picks up the note Krueger was meant to read.

DDK:

Ooooooh, that did not end well for Flex. Caught by surprise, deep into Elise's probably illegible note.

Angus:

Gotta keep your head on a swivel Keebs. Esp with this bald jackass out here.

After a few moments, Harmen's nostrils flare as he shoots daggers toward the ring.

Jack Harmen:

ENOUGH!

Harmen walks over to the announce desk, as Angus raises his hands in defense.

Jack Harmen:

I'll be taking this.

Harmen reaches down and lifts Angus' monitor violently off his desk.

Angus:

Hey! How am I going to watch tv now!

Harmen ignores him and begins stomping toward the ring.

Jack Harmen:

If you're not going to give me my rematch, I'm just going to make sure you can never STAND AGAIN, RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW!

The D looks back at Elise, and then to Klein before taking steps towards Harmen. The crowd roars in approval as Jack smacks the side of the monitor right where he plans to implant The D's head. As they get to the ropes...

Elise Ares:

STOP IT. This bullshit ends NOW.

The crowd grows silent as Jack looks past his former employees and to their student in the ring.

Elise Ares:

When is this going to end, Jack? When I walked into your school I thought I was too good for this shit, I mean... I had a lot of things going for me but you took a chance on me. I appreciated that. We were familia. You were more of a father to me than my dad ever was. I was proud to say that I survived your school. I became a better wrestler. I became a better PERSON, and now I don't even recognize you anymore. You pissed me off, Jack, but when I beat you I thought you'd be proud of me and what I've become... instead you've turned into this. Lord knows I'm PETTY, but you?

Elise points back at Harmen.

Elise Ares:

You've got me beat. So what's it going to take to make you realize that I'm not the same little girl who strutted into your school like a queen? That when I come here and talk about how amazing I am, I actually am now... I'm not in it JUST for the attention. I'm here to win.

Harmen pauses on the ring steps, looking at his hands clutched tightly on the monitor's handle, veins bursting from his wrists. He looks up at Elise, the D, and Klein, the latter two prepped and ready for an attack. In that moment, a calming tranquility sets upon the Lunatic, his shoulders de-tense, his anger subsides, just for a moment. He drops the monitor on the steel steps with a clang before raising the microphone calmly.

Jack Harmen:

One more match. You choose the stip. If I win, you'll never have to face me again... if you win...

Harmen pauses, and looks directly into Elise's eyes.

Jack Harmen:

I shake your hand, and that's that.

Elise tilts her head to the side, very puppy-like in her curiosity.

Elise Ares:

Fine, you got it. You want to make sure I never stand again? That's fine. Ascension. I'll make you watch me stand on my own. Last Fighter Standing.

Elise tosses the microphone into the air and pushes her sunglasses back down over her eyes. The D looks back at her questionably and Klein pats her on the back as Jack Harmen nods. "Problem" plays over the PA as he backsteps back up the ramp.

DDK:

Is that it? Is all of this FINALLY going to end?

Angus:

I don't know if we can believe a word he says, Keebs. His word goes as far as his car keys that I tried to launch into the gulf as hard as I could, but the wind caught them and smacked me in the face.

DDK:

So not very far, right? Or backwards? I don't think I got the metaphor.

Angus:

I burned them. Melted them into scrap and gave them to a bum on the side of I-10. I don't know where I was going with this, something about shanking Jack Harmen.

DDK:

DUCK ANGUS!

Angus ducks as Harmen tosses the monitor back toward the announce table. It barely misses Angus, as it bounces behind them, and Harmen departs backstage. Flustered Angus can be heard screaming profanities off microphone.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: DEFIANCE LIVE

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THE BRUV SHOW

The lights go out in the arena as the opening notes to a familiar song begin.

♪ "Let 'em Come" by Scroobius Pip ♪

Lights flash black and white as the camera pans the center of the stage by the ramp, we immediately see Kendrix appear at the top center of the stage in a fine designer suit.

Angus:

What... the... FUCK is he doing back?!

DDK:

I have no idea! No one in the production meeting said anything about Kendrix making his return!

Angus:

They never tell you anything, do they?

The fans are quick to show their still raging hatred for JFK as he makes his way to the ring, waving to the sold-out crowd and batting away tears.

Angus:

I don't know if those were tears or someone's beer.

DDK:

Kendrix making his way to the ring. It's been months since we have seen Kendrix here on DEFIANCE TV.

Kendrix makes his way around the side of the ring, getting an earful from every fan he passes. He pays them no mind and makes his way up the ring steps. The fans are booing loudly, the music is still blaring over them.

DDK:

Last time we saw Kendrix..

Angus is very quick to interject and cut off his partner.

Angus:

HE FUCKING LOST!

Kendrix walks around the ring where three leather "lazy boy" style seats sit a few feet apart. Kendrix motions for a microphone. He surveys the WrestlePlex as his music begins to die down. The overwhelming amount and sound of boos takes over. Kendrix is all smiles.

DDK:

Looks like Kendrix is going to have a guest.

Angus:

I hope and pray to every and all gods that it's not McFuckAss!

Kendrix goes to put the microphone to his mouth but the boos seem to increase... if that's at all possible.

Kendrix:

Miss me?!

Booooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!

Kendrix's eyes go wide. His smile soon turns.

Kendrix:

You pack of liars! You all missed me, innit?!

The crowd continues to boo but Kendrix looks to have taken a deep breath and calmed himself down.

Kendrix:

You all boo, yeah? But I know that once I step out of this dump all you slags and rent boys are gonna ask for JFK's autograph!

Angus:

Cut this dope's mic already!

Kendrix still gets some hate from the fans but powers on.

Kendrix:

LISTEN, YEAH?! WELCOME TO... THE BRUV SHOW! A brand new DEFIANCE special where the hottest commodity in wrestling today...

Pointing at himself with that smirk, the crowd boo.

Kendrix:

For those of you living under a rock without enough money for subscription tv for the last three years, that's me!

Angus:

Please tell me we haven't given this guy his own show, Keebs. Why would we do that?

DDK:

It certainly appears that way, Angus.

Having taken a moment to admire his own face displayed on the TV screen set up in the ring, Jesse gets back to it.

Kendrix:

A brand new DEFIANCE Live TV special where JFK gets to ask the hard-hitting questions to the DEFIANCE locker room. NOT wasteful questions you JFK wannabe's in the crowd would ask like, "what do I have to do to be super talented with a super sexy body and remain refreshingly humble about it, like you JFK?!"

Jesse rolls his eyes.

Angus:

Make this stop!

Kendrix:

A completely wasteful question as the answer is absolutely nothing, OBVS!

Some of the crowd are actually responding with "TOTALLY OBVS"

DDK:

That catchphrase is catching on Angus.

Angus:

Don't encourage them will you?!

JFK looks very smug with the response.

Kendrix:

So without further adieu, please welcome the first ever guest on the soon to be critically acclaimed; The Bruv Show... a man that really needs no introduction even though we're going to play his entrance music to introduce him...and I like to introduce people...

Angus:

Ugh

Kendrix:

He is the most marvelous man to walk God's green earth and my friend... "The Natural One" THE Jay Harvey!

Kendrix puts the mic in his armpit and begins to lead the charge for the fans to clap for THE Jay Harvey. He's energetic at first but quickly becomes annoyed when the fans boo instead.

♪ "Natural One" by The Folk Implosion ♪

The song is in full swing as Catalina walks through the curtain, with a big smile on her face. She turns and extends her arm as "The Natural One" Jay Harvey steps out onto the ramp. Harvey stands proudly on the top of the ramp in his top of the line Italian designer suit. He looks out into the crowd as boos rain down upon him.

DDK:

Public enemy number one, Jay Harvey.

Angus:

This McPissant has been poking the Green River Bear as of late.

DDK:

Correct you are, Angus. Harvey made a shocking return and put DEFIANCE Southern Heritage Champion Scott Douglas on notice.

Angus:

Harvey thinks he should be SOHER Champion and I can't disagree anymore.

Harvey and Catalina are down the ramp and making their way into the ring. Harvey holds the middle rope and top rope open for Catalina to enter the ring. As she does so, JFK eyes her up plenty, looking pretty impressed with what he's seeing. He offers her a chair which she gladly accepts before Harvey sits beside her, sharing a few words not picked up by the mics which seemingly halt Jesse's perving for a moment. As the music fades out, Kendrix holds his hand out presenting his two guests.

Kendrix:

Catalina, Jay. Firstly, it's a pleasure to have you both on The Bruv Show. But just because you're the first ever guests on my show, doesn't mean I'm going to go easy on you. This isn't some Lance Warner production! You know JFK, he's not one to beat around the bush, he's gonna be hitting everyone who appears on this show with the toughest of questions.

Jay and Catalina look at each other but seem understandable with the potentially tough situation they are about to be faced with. Jay holds his mic up to his mouth.

THE Jay Harvey:

I'd expect absolutely nothing less coming from a professional bruv like you, Jesse.

Catalina nods in agreement as Jesse holds his hands out by his side, raising his eyebrows in acceptance of the compliment.

Kendrix:

Be that as it may, Jay...or should I call you "THE"?

THE Jay Harvey:

Friends.... Friends can call me Jay.

Angus:

This is the worst TV show. I'm not supposed to say this but if you at home need to go to the bathroom... this is the time to do it!

Kendrix:

Fine, Jay, it is. Jay...first hard-hitting question...why is Catalina so fit?!

Cat calls can be heard around the arena as Jay looks over admiringly at Catalina who responds in kind.

THE Jay Harvey:

The real toughest of the tough questions, eh Jesse?

Kendrix stumbles a bit before continuing.

Kendrix:

I hope she doesn't take that the wrong way, mate. I'm just saying!

Harvey and Catalina share a look before Harvey responds.

THE Jay Harvey:

I'm sure most of these wrestling nerds who spend their last dollar to come to this dump know who Catalina is. They know Catalina has won Women's titles across the country. She's someone who can literally whoop all your asses!

Kendrix:

Good response. I've seen some of her matches and she is a force. Second hard-hitting question....why is Scott Douglas such a bellend?!

THE Jay Harvey:

There are known knowns and unknown unknowns... It's a known fact that Scott Douglas is scared of THE Jay Harvey!

The crowd erupts in a roar of boos.

THE Jay Harvey:

You know it, I know it... and that bitch Scott Douglas knows it!

Kendrix:

JFK knows it! These liars here in Louisiana know it too, bruv!

DDK:

Disgusting!

Angus:

Talk and act like a big swinging dick when he knows Scott Douglas isn't in the building!

DDK:

We said earlier folks, Scott Douglas had a family emergency and is not in attendance for tonight's show.

Harvey smirks and sits up from his chair. Cameras get close up shots of Catalina as she looks up at Harvey. The fans continue to boo the man standing dead center of the ring.

THE Jay Harvey:

Yeah! Keep booing! I love it! You ALL know that I'm going to be the next Southern Heritage Champion! You don't

have to like it but you are ALL going to have to live with it!

Angus:

Can someone in the back please cut this guy's mic! Don't we have an interview backstage to go to?

Harvey paces around the ring as the crowd continues to show their distaste for him. A chant begins to take over the crowd, making Harvey grow angry.

SUB-POP SCOTT!

SUB-POP SCOTT!

SUB-POP SCOTT!

THE Jay Harvey:

Chant for him all you want... he is too scared to face me like a man! Come on Scott! Give your loyal and faithful fans what they want! Come out here and kick my ass!

The crowd cheers and continues to chant for Scott Douglas. Kendrix is in his seat getting annoyed but it all.

THE Jay Harvey:

I'm waiting...

Harvey looks at his genuine Rolex wristwatch as the time continues to pass.

THE Jay Harvey:

Come on "Sub Pop" Scott.

The crowd grows louder and louder.

THE Jay Harvey:

Can you hear them, Scott?! Can you hear your fans chanting your name?!

Kendrix:

JFK hears 'em! They need to shut their traps cuz this is my show, innit?!

This sold out crowd is so loud you can hear them from six blocks away.

THE Jay Harvey:

Come out here and show these people the hero you are! Show all these bed wetters and guys who still live in their parents' basements that buy your stupid t-shirts, that you aren't a coward.

The crowd is keeping that decibel level at the maximum.

THE Jay Harvey:

Show them you have a pair of balls!

Kendrix:

I've seen... He doesn't!

The crowd boos Harvey's remarks.

THE Jay Harvey:

All you've done, Scott... is show this crowd and these savages watching at home that you are nothing more than the bitch I say you are. Proving my very point.

Harvey turns his attention back to JFK.

THE Jay Harvey:

Jesse... the real question isn't why is Scott Douglas such a bell end. It's why is Scott Douglas such a scared little coward? The answer is...

Kendrix:

What's the answer, lad?

THE Jay Harvey:

The answer is he knows I'm better than him and he knows I'm going to take his title away from him. So instead of coming and putting that title on the line like the fighting champion he claims to be... he sits in the back, pissing his pants!

The crowd once again lets out a massive boo.

THE Jay Harvey:

You and I, Scott... we aren't done. I said I was going to make your life hell and I promise you I will.

Kendrix nods his head in agreement with what Harvey has just said.

Kendrix:

I'm going to have to agree with ya, bruv. He's obvs too scared to come out here! Facts are facts! I'd like to thank my guests THE Jay Harvey and the very, very, very fit Catalina for joining me here tonight.

Harvey and Catalina nod and wave to the fans.

Kendrix:

This is my show, yeah!

The crowd almost goes hoarse after booing for close to ten minutes straight.

Kendrix:

You can turn off your teles and go to bed, the rest of the show is rubbish!

Harvey's music hits and the three meet each other in the middle of the ring to share pleasantries with one another. They shake hands and the fans in the arena boo them with vigor.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: DEFonDEMAND

The words appear one at a time as the DEF Fist fades into view behind them. The red and white paint begin to splatter the image and the bumper music comes to end. Coming Soon, appears last just before a burst of static end the commercial spot.

MUSHIGIHARA vs. CRIMSON LORD

♪ Closer To The Void by The Enigma TNG ♪

As the newest monster to sign with DEFIANCE music hits DDK, and Angus direct their attention to the entranceway. A white spotlight shines on the backstage curtain, soon after the lights quickly flash off and on.

Darren Quimbey:

Coming to the ring first...

Crimson ascends from under the stage, no jacket no hoodie. The camera is positioned just below him to give that ominous shot of the seven footer.

Darren Quimbey:

From Chicago, Ill weighing in at three hundred and forty-eight pounds.

Crimson slowly looks over his shoulder as he has fully ascended from below the stage. Crimson turns around as the drums from his theme cut for a moment in the song. Crimson heads to the ring, shots of light show his emotionless look heading to the ring. Crimson grabs the top rope and pulls himself up to the apron.

Darren Quimbey:

"THE MESSIAH OF PAIN" CRIMSON LORRDD!

DDK:

Crimson Lord has been causing problems since day one here in DEFIANCE, and on DEFtv102, he put Gage Blackwood out of action after their match.

The camera cuts to a picture-within-a-picture format, replaying the events of that show. Crimson has Blackwood locked in the Vice Grip, and the progression of events, from the referee stoppage to the reversal of the decision plays out.

DDK:

He first was declared the winner in a brutal match, but that was overturned by his refusal to let go of that Vice Grip. Gage has been ordered to sit on the bench for a while, but one wonders how tragically it could have been for him if not for tonight's opponent.

The replay shows Mushigihara rushing the ring to help the fallen Blackwood, only for Crimson to release the gold and leave the ring.

Angus:

Crimson's a legit loony toon, but he's not dumb. He knows when to bolt, but now the question is, will Mushi let him now?

The replay now shows the brief staredown across the arena between the two behemoths, before cutting away and bringing the live action back to full screen. Crimson Lord stares at the arena entrance in time for...

♪ "Mach 13 Elephant Explosion" by Masafumi Takada ♪

"OSU! OSU! OSU! OSU!"

The crowd explodes in the signature war cry of the God-Beast, whose silhouette materializes among the golden lights and smoke before rushing down the aisle and rolling into the ring, right in front of a stomping-mad Crimson Lord! CL reaches down and pulls Mushi to his feet, walloping him with a hard elbow to the face that knocks him onto the ropes, before whipping him to the other side and leveling him with a clothesline on the rebound.

Crimson mocks the jeering crowd as Mushi wobbles upward and tries to rise to his feet, and Crimson follows up with

another elbow that knocks Mushi to the ropes again... only for him to bounce back with a running shoulderblock that knocks CRIMSON LORD backward!

Mushigihara:

OSU!

“OSU!”

The God-Beast lunges in with a forearm of his own, but Crimson laughs and responds with a headbutt before reaching for Mushi's throat!

DDK:

He's signaling for the Hollow Point?!

Mushi manages to come to and slap Crimson Lord's hand away with one hand, and rushing in with a palm heel strike with the other! Dazed, Crimson wanders forth, only to meet the rushing clothesline of the God-Beast, which makes them BOTH tumble over the top rope and onto the floor! Crimson Lord lands on his feet, but Mushi isn't so lucky.

DDK:

They're outside now, Crimson looks to be digging for something in his trunks!

Mushi walks around the ring just as he meets Crimson he turns him around and Crimson cold clocks Mushi in the head. The big man drops, Crimson quickly gets on top of Mushi and starts to punch him in the skull repeatedly with what appear to be brass knuckles. The ref clearly has no vantage point of the devious methods the seven footer is using.

FOUR!

Angus:

Crimson has Mushi cut! These two better get back in the ring. Doyle is at the count of six here.

Crimson with his back from the referee takes the knux off his hand and stuffs them in Mushi's singlet. He gets up and slides in the ring, Dante rushes to the bloody Mushi.

DDK:

After whatever Crimson hit Mushi with the God-Beast is getting up, and look at Crimson he is in shock.

Mushi slowly pulls himself to a knee with help from the apron. Time however is not on his side as Doyle has reached the count of nine!

Angus:

Dante is trying to inspire Mushigihara to get in before it's too late.

Mushi is able to get his right leg up on the apron.....but...

TEN!

Doyle signals for the bell as Mushi is able to slide in the ring. Crimson walks over toward him as Doyle raises his hand while he looks down at The God-Beast lying in a puddle of his own blood. The only thing coming from the deranged Crimson Lord is a sick laughter.

♪ Closer To The Void by The Enigma TNG ♪

Darren Quimbly:

The winner of the match via a countout!....."The Messiah of Pain" CRIMSON LORD!

Dante tries to explain to Benny about the foreign object, but Crimson has already left the ring. Backtracking up the ramp with a diabolical smile on his face. Dante is screaming at Benny, but to no avail. Mushi is on his side and reaches into his tights and pulls out the object Dante takes it from him. Doyle looks at the object but thinks it belongs to The God-Beast.

DDK:

That was his plan all along, to make Mushigihara look like a cheater!

Angus:

Crimson learned from the sneaks in the WrestleUTA, for sure, even though you and I both know Mushi wouldn't resort to cheap tricks like that!

No matter how much pleading Dante does with Benny, he doesn't reverse the decision. Dante sighs and checks on The God-Beast, who just looks at the entranceway blood dripping from his eyebrow.

FLASH FROM THE PAST

We cut to the backstage area. To The Maxx stand poised for their promo. “Lovely” Lance Mingle tosses his hair back over his shoulder. “Exclusive” Eric Wilson, looks up and off in the distance with his awesome black sunglasses. Jamie Sawyers joins them wearing a pair of black and red suspenders over his dress shirt. They stand in front of a DEFIANCE backdrop.

Jamie Sawyers:

What we just saw out there, was the most pathetic excuse for a competitive match up I’ve ever been laid witness to! The Dibbins’! Are you kidding me!

Jamie throws his arms up in frustration, before exhaling loudly and holding the bridge of his nose.

Jamie Sawyers:

ANYONE can beat those buffoons! It’s like you picked two guys from the crowd to show off how awesome you are! Eric here could walk out in this southern Louisiana hicktown, grab a couple toothless idiots, and toss them around the ring... and it would be equivalent to that bullshit.... Except we wouldn’t have to pay the idiots we beat!

Lance Mingle smiles, chuckles, and runs his fingers through his beautiful head of hair.

Jamie Sawyers:

So we’re putting it out there once and for all. “Lovely” Lance Mingle, “Exclusive” Eric Wilson.... TO THE MAXX is putting our focus solely on winning our next tag team match... AND WE WANT IT TO BE VS PCP!

He takes a breath as the crowd cheers for the Pop Culture Phenoms.

Jamie Sawyers:

PCP is the past! Like The Charleston dance or the Howard Johnson! To The Maxx is the future! Like Tommy Hilfiger and Starter! we’re coming for the DEFIANCE Tag Team Championships, but first.... PCP is going down... You can hide behind your past success... you can hide behind your nearly seven foot tall Cardboard box... I’ll say it like this...

Everyone looks at the camera in sync.

Jamie Sawyers:

“Little pigs, little pigs, let me come in. Not by the hair on your chiny-chin-chin? Then I’ll huff, and I’ll puff, and I’ll blow your house in.”

They walk off screen together as the scene fades away.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: ASCENSION

From the ashes of war ... DEFIANCE will RISE! July 3rd, 2018!

OSCAR BURNS Â© vs. ANGEL TRINIDAD vs. BO STEVENS

DDK:

Here we go, Angus. We're at the main event and after the way our opening match went down -

Angus:

Didn't TECHNICALLY happen much since The Stevens Dynasty are straight cheating assholes... and not the good kind...

DDK:

Oscar Burns is putting up the FIST against BOTH his regularly scheduled opponent Angel Trinidad, along with Bo Stevens of the Stevens Dynasty. Scott laid out a counter-challenge to Burns earlier tonight for his cousin, only for it to be a big set-up. Angel Trinidad made the save, but Burns wasn't happy with that and made tonight's match a triple threat for the title!

Angus:

I hope Burnsie ain't biting off more than he can chew. We know he has an honor boner for doing the right thing and very prideful of his work, but Bo... ugh... could be our champ without him even being involved in the decision.

DDK:

Let's cut now to our main event right now with Darren Quimbey for introductions...

And to the ring with said Darren for main event time.

Darren Quimbey:

The following match is a triple threat match set for one fall and will be for the FIST of DEFIANCE!

The Faithful go batshit for the announcements as the FIST of DEFIANCE graphic appears.

♪ "My Name Is Bocephus" by Hank Williams Jr. ♪

The fans begin to boo as the patriarch of the Stevens Dynasty leads the way for his smiling nephew.

Darren Quimbey:

Introducing first... from Waco, Texas, weighing in at 234 pounds... he is a member of the Stevens Dynasty... This is **BO! STEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEENSSSSSS!**

Bo's music cuts and with Scott and Cary at ringside with the cocky former DEFIANCE World Tag Team Champ, the crowd waits for the next man.

Darren Quimbey:

Introducing next, challenger number two... from The Bronx, New York, weighing in at 309 pounds... **"THE HOSS OVERLORD" ANGEL TRINIDAD!**

♪ "Overlord" by Black Label Society ♪

The crowd roars in approval as smoke billows from either side of the entrance ramp. Stepping into the arena through a cloud of smoke is the former leader of Team HOSS and the now solo Angel Trinidad. The HOSS Overlord pounds on his chest and lets out a howl for The Faithful before heading to the ring.

DDK:

Bo seems pretty confident in the ring with his chances, but he's been in there with Angel before... and Angel remembers it, too.

Angus:

I hope OUR HOSS OVERLORD at least smashes Bo Stevens under his boot, if nothing else. And I would support a giant man wrecking fools as our champion, of course!

The former Team HOSS member watches the crowd and then pulls himself up onto the ring apron. He stares down The Stevens Dynasty briefly before LEAPING over the ropes and landing on his feet. Scott Stevens rolls his eyes while Angel takes a neutral corner and remains calm... but not for long when Bo tries to fake a swipe at him, only to back up when Angel lunges towards him.

♪ "Edge of Infinity" by Minnesota ♪

The fans cheer in adulation for DEFIANCE'S technically-savvy New Zealander as he walks out, this time in his bright yellow gear! Burns turns around, he raises the FIST of DEFIANCE championship overhead to a HUGE pop from the crowd!

Darren Quimbey:

And their opponent... from Wellington, New Zealand, weighing in at 243 pounds... he is the REIGNING and DEFENDING FIST of DEFIANCE... he is the Technical Spectacle! He is the Guru of the Graps! He is the The Joint Chief of Jointlocks! This is **"TWISTS AND TURNS" OSCAR BURNS!**

Angus:

You wanted this, Burnsie, don't mess it up!

DDK:

Burns won't shy away from any challenge, but BOTH men have to be wary of the rest of the Stevens Dynasty at ringside.

Oscar looks at the surroundings and eyes the ring once before he enters. He warms up in the ring and with the DEFIANCE Faithful fully behind him, he raises one finger in the air and leans against the middle rope, soaking in the adulation of the crowd as he lifts the title over his head. He hands it over to referee Hector Navarro who raises the title to show what's on the line. All three men now shoot glances at one another before he turns to Angel. He offers the giant a hand, and Angel reaches out to take it in a sign of respect. He doesn't think twice, but as the bell rings...

DING DING DING!

...Bo tries to sneak up behind Oscar with a Schoolboy!

ONE!

TW...

Burns QUICKLY grabs Bo's arm and goes right into a near Cross-Arm Breaker!

DDK:

He tried to pull a fast one on Burns, but he was ready this time!

Angus:

Aw, shit, Angel's already in there, too!

Angel STOMPS down hard on the chest of Bo WHILE he's in the hold... then does the same to Burns to break it up! While Burns recoils, Angel gets Bo up to his feet and before the Stevens Dynasty member knows what's happening, he gets booted and THROWN over the top rope, right in front of Scott and Cary Stevens!

Angus:

Angel wants that belt BAD and this is smart, to get that Stevens twerp out of the damn ring.

After Angel yells for Bo to stay the fuck down, he turns to Burns. Burns holds his chest and before Angel can get something going, get a European Uppercut on the big man. The near seven-footer stumbles for a second, then returns fire with a hard Headbutt, sending Angel off into the corner. The crowd watches as Trinidad shoots across the ring with decent speed and CRUSHES Burns in the corner with a big splash. He pins him to the corner now and throws off his elbow pad before chucking it into the crowd...

DDK:

Angel's on fire already! He's got those alternating back elbows to the head of Burns!

Burns then gets pummeled and as he gets picked up by Angel, he gets thrown nearly halfway across the ring with a Release Vertical Suplex! The Technical Spectacle goes crashing down and Angel wastes no time in making a cover.

ONE!

TWO!

Angus:

Damn it, the Stevens twerp is back!

Bo Stevens sneaks in and throws a Knee Drop to the head of Angel. He attacks Angel and throws in a few punches to the head of The Beast From The Bronx and tries to keep up the attack, but Angel continues to stand, almost shaking off the blows. The crowd starts to laugh at Bo's attempts to hurt Trinidad as he lets out a roar in Bo's face.

Bo runs off the ropes, but Angel mows him right down with a Running Shoulder Block to make sure that he stays down! Both Scott and Cary on the outside watch as Angel throws him to the corner and measures him up...

DDK:

NO! Bo moves out of the way and Angel goes shoulder-first into that turnbuckle post!

Trinidad collapses and holds his shoulder, which then gives Bo a chance to catch him by the head...

Angus:

Ugh, that stupid Bo-Dog!

Bo cracks Angel and goes right into a cover.

ONE!

TWO!

Angel does get a shoulder up, but Burns picks up Bo by the waist to pull him up off Angel and goes right into a Bridging German Suplex!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

DDK:

Bo just kicks out, but a GREAT move by Oscar Burns there!

Oscar stays on Bo after the kickout and doubles him over with a stiff volley of Elbow Smashes to the face followed by a hard European Uppercut under his jaw. Bo then gets locked up in a tight submission in the form of a Cobra Twist!

Angus:

That's right, snap that little dork in half, Burnsie!

The modified Abdominal Stretch with a tight lock around Bo's neck has him tightly in the center of the ring with nowhere to go, but Cary Stevens has seen enough and climbs on top of the ring apron to try and distract Burns. Burns isn't biting and keeps the hold on Bo, but it does distract Hector Navarro and with Angel still down, Scott Stevens sneaks in and cheap shots Burns in the back of the head, making him break the hold!

Angus:

Oh, come on with this shit, ref!

Scott is out of the ring like a thief in the night and now that gives Bo the chance to throw Burns into the ropes and crack him with a Running Back Elbow. He sees Trinidad starting to get up and then runs toward him, catching him with a Dropkick that sends him back out to the floor.

DDK:

Smart strategy by Bo right there! Keep the big man out and focus on the champ.

Angus:

Don't compliment these assholes, Keebs.

Bo gets vicious on Oscar as he tries to stop the FIST of DEFIANCE and uses an Eye Rake. He shoves Burns to the corner and FLOORS him in the back of the head with a Running Lariat to the back of the head! As he staggers back out, Bo rushes off the ropes...

DDK:

BO-DAZZLED! DISCUS LARIAT!

Burns goes tumbling ass over teakettle and now Bo with the cover!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

Bo holds out his hands in the air like he's won, but can't believe he only got a two-count! He stands up and starts to get in the face of Hector when Cary points at him and tells him to focus on Burns. He then starts to look for the end of the match when he pulls up Burns in an inverted Facelock...

DDK:

Uh-oh, Bo is looking for his Rolling Cutter called the Game Changer.

But before he can fully get him set up, The Technical Spectacle suddenly shifts his weight and throws Stevens forward with a Snapmare to escape his finishing move. Bo ends up standing up...

DDK:

HARD OUT HEADBUTT!

Bo gets FLOORED with a hard Headbutt right between the chest and goes tumbling into the second rope where Angel is back up and CRACKS him on the jaw with a Big Boot!

Angus:

The dork got KTFOed! YE-UH!

Both Scott and Cary's jaws nearly drop as Bo Stevens collapses to the floor, still hurt after being laid out.

DDK:

Oscar's now back up, but Angel Trinidad is, too! The original showdown we were going to have.

The crowd now buzzes as the New Zealander and The Bronx native now come face to face. It's Angel that tries to make the first shot, but Burns side-steps both Clubbing Forearms and returns fire with a pair of European Uppercuts to his jaw. Angel misses another shot and Burns fires an elbow, but Angel then fires back on him with another knee to the head. Burns gets locked in a Headlock before Angel then runs him right into the corner and slams his head with a Running Bulldog into the turnbuckle!

The FIST of DEFIANCE gets rocked and Angel unloads on him with another harsh series of Headbutts to stun him and drill him into the corner. After about four shots, he throws Burns out of the corner and follows up...

DDK:

Dropkick by the near-seven footer! Angel is closing in on the FIST now!

Burns then starts coming around, but he feels the arms of Angel Trinidad being locked around his waist before being elevated...

Angus:

SOS SLAM! CAUSE THAT'S WHAT BURNSIE JUST GOT THROWN LIKE!

After the Sack of Shit Slam connects, Angel goes for the cover and hooks the far leg, just a hair away from becoming the new FIST of DEFIANCE!

ONE!

TWO!

TH... NO!

Angus:

I thought he had it there!

Burns is groggy and looking very glassy-eyed at this point, but Angel slashes a thumb across his throat to call for the end. He drags Burnsie to the corner and looks for the Big Damn Bomb. He hoists him up for the Awesome Bomb...

DDK:

BURNS ESCAPES... WITH BO'S HELP!

Strange bedfellows indeed as Bo finally gets back up, grabs Burns' leg and helps the FIST of DEFIANCE escape... mainly to save his chances of becoming champ. Angel turns around, only to eat a Double Dropkick from both Bo and Oscar to both of his knees! The Beast From The Bronx collapses as Bo measures him up to deliver a Running Lariat to the back of his head while he's lowered. Burns then measures him up and connects with a Sliding European Uppercut and after that...

He goes up top...

DDK:

Are we gonna see it? This move hasn't been successful in his last two title matches...

Burns positions himself on the top turnbuckle...

Oscar Burns (and crowd):

SWEET AS!

And after that, he takes flight and lands the Diving Knee Drop on the chest of Trinidad... only for Bo to try and catch him with a Backslide!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

Burns kicks out, but Bo drives him down with a boot and then tries to cover Trinidad!

Angus:

No, don't let that dorky shit-stick steal the title!

ONE!

TWO!

THR... KICKOUT!

Bo starts to freak out! Two big chances to win the title right there and neither one came to fruition. He decides between Burns and Angel, then goes over to Burns, but Twists and Turns catches the kick before THROWING him down with a Dragon Screw Legwhip! Bo howls in pain when Burns grabs his leg...

DDK:

THE GRAPS OF WRATH III! Burns has that Heel Hook cinched in tight and Bo has nowhere to go!

The hold continues to cause major trouble for the young Stevens cousin as the hold is locked in tightly. He has a hand up, ready to tap while Stevens gets ready to interfere...

But before he can, Angel stands up and shoves him off the apron to a HUGE cheer!

Angus:

THAT'S RIGHT, MOW HIM DOWN!

Angel then turns and CRACKS Burns in the back with another kick to break the hold on Bo before he can tap!

DDK:

These three men really want the FIST of DEFIANCE! Our most coveted prize still on the line!

Angel rushes at Oscar and looks to end things with Trampled Underfoot, but Burns pulls the ropes down and trips him up on the top rope! Angel's groin has seen better days and now it takes a Dropkick from Burns to send him out to the floor!

DDK:

And The HOSS Overlord is gone, but... wait, what's Bo got?

Scott yells at the referee again and the brass knuckles that Cary throws in go unnoticed by the official. Bo then smirks evilly and picks up the weapon.

Angus:

Oh, damn this crap, I ain't got time for Heel-nanigans 101...

The crowd tries to warn Burns as he goes over to pick up the hobbling Bo when Bo knees him in the gut! He swings with the knucks... but Oscar ducks! He trips up Bo and rolls him up with...

DDK:

THE FRUIT ROLL-UP! HE BEAT SCOTT STEVENS IN A TAG MATCH WITH THAT MOVE!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

The crowd EXPLODES at the finish! Burns locked Bo in an Octopus Stretch, only to opt for his sneaky Cutback Cradle pin!

DDK:

The action was going at 100 miles an hour in this one, so Oscar had to find the opening and he did just that!

Burns gets handed the title and raises it over his head as he climbs on his knees.

Darren Quimbey:

HERE IS YOUR WINNER OF THE MATCH AND STILL FIST OF DEFIANCE! **OSCAR BUR...**

DDK:

TOXIC STING BY STEVENS!

Scott ran right into the ring during the post-match and DROPPED Burns with his signature Cutter! The crowd boos him loudly as Cary stands up in the ring and now Bo Stevens starts to hobble back to his feet.

DDK:

Burns defeated Bo Stevens, but now he's paying the price for this...

Angus:

WAIT, ANGEL! OUR HOSS OVERLORD TO THE RESCUE AGAIN!

The HOSS Overlord climbs back into the ring and when Scott Stevens tries to run at him, Angel grabs him by the neck! Cary Stevens tries to save his nephew, only to be throttled as well! The crowd goes nuts as Angel might be thinking a Double Chokeslam, but he's left wide open for Bo Stevens...

DDK:

Angel just got caught with those brass knuckles underneath the jaw!

Angel doesn't go down, but he is considerably rocked from the shot. Stevens then lines up Trinidad...

DDK:

AND ANOTHER TOXIC STING BY SCOTT STEVENS!

The Angry Texan and The Stevens Dynasty now stand tall over a prone Burns and Trinidad after a very rough start. Even though the match didn't go their way, Scott grabs a microphone and cackles as he looks over both men.

Scott Stevens:

Even when you win, Burnsie, you still LOSE when I'm involved!

Scott then points at the FIST.

Scott Stevens:

You challenged me earlier tonight and well... I changed my mind. I accept your challenge for the FIST and I'll be taking my shot... at ACTS OF DEFIANCE!

He throws the microphone down and poses with both Cary and Bo Stevens, the Dynasty standing tall at the end of the night despite the fact that Bo hadn't won the match.

DDK:

It's official! Scott Stevens will be taking on Oscar Burns at ACSENSATION with the FIST on the line!

Angus:

What's this asshole done to deserve it, except not being able to beat Cayle Murray?

DDK:

Scott Stevens just called his shot and we're going to get this all sorted, but The Stevens Dynasty has run amok all night and now, they stand tall over both Oscar Burns and Angel Trinidad! Fans, thanks for joining us and we'll see you next week for UNCUT!

The final shots of the night are The Stevens Dynasty now raising their collective hands in the air as a hurt and angered Oscar Burns looks up in a daze as they leave the ring.

Fade to black.

THIS
IS
DEFIANCE.