

RUNDOWN



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

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

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

DDK:

Welcome to another episode of DEFtv! I am Darren Keebler, alongside my partner in broadcast Angus Skaaland ... and we are ready to --

Darren is cut off...

RESIDENT EVIL: CRISIS

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

However, The Gamers quickly grow puzzled as none other than Conor Fuse and only Conor Fuse emerges.

He looks scared, yet determined at the same time. He marches down the rampway like he's ready to fight while also questioning himself being there.

Angus:

What the hell is this idiot doing unsupervised!?

Conor gets into the ring, his theme song closes and he takes the mic.

Conor Fuse:

I've had it!

He says, still looking around all four corners of the ring as frequently as possible.

Conor Fuse:

Sick of being jumped by those Resident Evil-like guys!

The Gamers cheer in support of Conor.

Conor Fuse:

So come on out here and let's fight face-to-"no" face!!!

Angus:

Bold move by a scared kid!

Conor Fuse:

You hide behind your hoodies. You hide behind darkness. You show up uninvited and scare the hell out of me. Well, not anymore! My brother and I will banish you right back to where you came from!!

Suddenly, Tyler emerges from the back without a theme song to play him out. He's waving his hands around saying "no, no" while quickly coming down the ramp to show concern for his brother.

Tyler Fuse: *[no mic]*

That's not how it's done. They won't show, Conor.

Conor doesn't care and readies himself in the ring, although his body language shows he is more than likely okay with them not appearing.

Tyler slides into the ring. He speaks to Conor still off-mic.

Tyler Fuse:

They play by their own rules. They won't show up on a random invitation...

Conor nods but doesn't lower his fists. He speaks to his brother off mic as well.

Conor Fuse:

I'm sick of being attacked.

Tyler Fuse:

I know, I know. The best we can do is lay out an invitation for them in two week's time...

Conor continues to look around the ring.

Tyler Fuse:

They have you scared. But this took a lot to come out here on your own!

Angus:

Really wish those Evil guys did show up.

Tyler Fuse:

We have to-

The lights go out. The Gamers give an "oh!" and then they come back on.

The two towering men are in the ring.

Angus:

My wish was granted!

Conor's eyes go wide.

Conor Fuse:

I knew it!

He lunges at one of them and Tyler follows at the other. The Bros. get some shots in. A number of lefts knock the 7'0"+ men backward and into the ropes. The Gamers are cheering loudly! Tyler and Conor backtrack and bounce off the ropes behind them...

Only to receive big boots from the towering men in return!

DDK:

Double chokeslams! The Evil guys hit Tyler and Conor with chokeslams! I think they're heavily outmatched, Angus!

Angus:

Good. Perhaps this is finally the death of them!

The towering men stand over The Bros. Then they look at each other and shake their heads yes.

Pulling Tyler and Conor to their feet, they each hit another chokeslam. One of them holds two fingers in the air and then the lights go out. Once they come back on the towering men have vanished and The Fuse Bros. still lay motionless in the middle of the canvas.

DDK:

I'm not 100% sure but I think the Resident Evil guys agreed to meet The Fuse Bros. in two weeks at ACTS of DEFIANCE!

Angus:

Good. Game over hahaha!

Cut to an abrupt commercial as Tyler and Conor haven't moved at all.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: ACTS of DEFIANCE 2019



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MIKEY UNLIKELY vs. LUKE DIBBINS

Coming back from commercial...

The lights in the arena die down and the sound of Banjo's can be heard lightly before...

♪ "99 Problems" by Hugo ♪

The fans in the arena cheer lightly.

DDK:

Coming up next partner we've got Brazen's Luke Dibbins going one on one with Hollywood Superstar, Mikey Unlikely.

The music continues but no one shows up right away. After a moment the curtain is swept aside and out walks Dibbins... eating a cheeseburger. He takes a large bite and holds the burger towards the crowd who cheer.

Darren Quimbey:

Ladies and Gentlemen the following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!

The fans annoyingly chant back "ONE FALL" because they are hip and cool.

Darren Quimbey:

Coming to the ring first, hailing from Beaver, West Virginia... He weighs in at 295 lbs... Representing BRAZEN! LUKE DIBBINSSS....

Luke shoves the burger in his mouth before rolling into the ring and stretching his.... Beer gut. The fans applaud lightly.

♪ "Battle without Honor or Humanity" by Hotei ♪

The fans come alive as the single spotlight hits the center of the stage. Quickly Mikey Unlikely walks through with a large smile and aviators on his face.

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent... Hailing *this week* from El Segundo, California... Weighing in at 225 lbs. He is The World's Greatest Sports Entertainer.... This is Mikey Unlikelyyyyyyyyyyy!

Angus:

This week? What the hell...

Mikey makes his way down to the ring, taking time to slap the fans hands as he goes. He rolls into the ring and makes his way directly over to Luke. Mikey puts a hand out towards the self proclaimed hillbilly for a handshake. Luke looks for what Mikey is trying to hand him before he realizes it's a shake. Luke hocks a loogie and launches it into his hand, then reaches out for Mikey's but Mikey pulls back in disgust and shakes his head no. Luke shrugs it off. They go back to their corners as Hector Navarro calls for the bell.

Ding Ding Ding.

DDK:

There's the bell and we're underway! In the center of the ring Mikey and Luke lockup. It's quickly carried over into a hip toss by Unlikely. Luke gets right back up, and ducks an elbow by Mikey..

As the Hollywood star tries to rebound, Luke catches him and uses his own momentum to toss him over the top rope. Luke doesn't see it but Mikey lands on his feet on the apron. He jumps up, springboards and lands a flying dropkick that sends Luke to the mat quickly.

Angus:

Big risk early on, pays off for Unlikeable.

DDK:

Mikey now picks up his downed opponent, he hooks him for the suplex aaaaaaand... No! Luke won't go up. He uses his weight to his advantage and keeps Mikey grounded. Small cradle watch out!

One...

Two...

Kickout!

Angus:

OHHHHH! That was close! Can you imagine if Mikey were to lose to this cousin lovin Brousin?

After the pin both guys rush to their feet where. Luke goes for a big left hand but it's blocked and returned from Mikey. Again another block and a strike. Unlikely begins to go on a tear. He backs into the corner and comes charging and hits a high knee taking down the larger of the Dibbinses.

Mikey hits the ropes very quickly and lands a running legdrop to his opponent on the ground he goes for a quick cover but Luke kicks out before the referee is set.

DDK:

Mikey back up and now he's...willing his opponent to their feet. Luke gets back up and spins around, Unlikely goes for a boot to the gut but Luke catches him! Unlikely begs off and hops on one foot. Luke asking the crowd their thought... he gently drops the foot of Mikey but nearly takes his head off with that Lariat.

Angus:

OUCH!

Luke picks up the Superstar and sends him off the opposite direction. On the return, Mikey ducks the labored second clothesline attempt. He continues off the opposite side and comes back with a spinning wheel kick that sends Dibbins flying into the turnbuckle. The crowd comes alive. Mikey does so with them.

DDK:

Unlikely now runs and hits another wheel kick in the corner! Dibbins falls face first to the mat, Mikey on the outside what's he goi.... SLINGSHOT LEG DROP to the back of the neck! Wasting no time he picks up Dibbins again and hooks him under his arm.... I think he's going for it!

Mikey spins and hits Dibbins with the lariat before bringing him down across his knee.

Angus:

Roll Credits! That's a Wrap!

Referee Hector Navarro slides into position as Mikey goes for the cover.

One...

Two...

THREE!

The bell rings

Darren Quimbey:

Ladies and gentlemen, your winner... MIKEY UNLIKELYYYYYYYYY

Mikey gets up breathing heavy and has his arm raised by Navarro. He grabs the ropes for balance. The fans in attendance applaud Mikey as he celebrates.

DDK:

Good win here for Mikey who was due for another one.

Angus:

Well, he's in there with the dimmest of bulbs...

DDK:

A win is a win Angus, no matter how you count it.

Angus:

Yea remember that when you don't like the outcome...

We cut to the next segment as Mikey makes his way back up the entrance ramp, slapping the hands of the fans in attendance.

THE ENEMY OF MY ENEMY

A brief highlight plays from DEFtv 118 where Matt LaCroix taps out CAGE! before being attacked by the rest of The Midcard Experiment. Fast forward to Kerry Kuroyama coming down to make the save. LaCroix sizes up Kerry to fight before being broken up by security. Now we go ahead to DEFtv 119 where LaCroix is facing Kuroyama before The Midcard Experiment ends the match in a no contest. Together but separate, The Pacific Blitzkrieg and Southern Strong Style fight them off before sharing a nod of respect in the ring, then LaCroix makes a move towards Kerry to make him flinch and smirks.

The Faithful jeer at the actions of Matt LaCroix before he appears before them on the screen. He adjusts his black denim vest before the voice of Lance Warner interrupts the former Japanese Heavyweight Champion.

Lance Warner:

The Faithful just watched a quick recap of your past couple of weeks with Kerry Kuroyama and The Midcard Experiment. Despite your attempts at the contrary, it appears you've been forced into an alliance with your adversary against a few common enemies. Any thoughts on that?

Matt LaCroix pushes a toothpick between his lips with his tongue from inside of his mouth before shaking his head. The expression on his face shows his disgust for the matter at hand.

Matt LaCroix:

The Midcard Experiment ain't worth my time, Lance. Hell, they aren't worth Kerry's time either. They ain't worth nothin'. Never have been. Never will be. I took my ticket to DEFIANCE to get away from some of the filth in BRAZEN like these jobbers.

Lance seems a bit surprised by Matt's answer.

Warner:

You're really just going to sell the talent in BRAZEN down the river like that? You certainly had your struggles.

LaCroix:

What's that supposed to mean?

Warner:

You weren't exactly lined up for a title shot...

LaCroix:

Man, the stones on this guy...

Matt gives Lance a good look over before answering the question.

LaCroix:

There's some good guys in BRAZEN, but these jokes ain't them. Got anything else to ask?

Warner:

Just one more... tonight you're booked in a tag team match with Kerry Kuroyama against The Midcard Experiment. Will you two be able to coexist long enough to defeat a team that you believe yourself to be higher than, or do you feel having Kerry in your corner will be more of a detriment to your goals?

The Renaissance pauses for a moment and gnaws on the toothpick hanging out of his lips to ponder on the question. He finally reaches up and plucks the stick from his mouth.

LaCroix:

All Kerry has to do is behave himself, and stay the hell outta my way. I can carry him to a win. He's just gotta have a

little faith in me. Now if you'll excuse me, Lance, I gotta get ready to deal with my little vermin problem.

Matt LaCroix bumps past Lance Warner on the way, who almost drops his microphone as he attempts to send off. However, he collects himself and tries again.

Warner:

Confidence is never a concern with Matt LaCroix, tonight he looks to prove that he can get it done, back to you guys at the desk!

The scene shifts back to the WrestlePlex where "Downtown" Darren Keebler and Angus Skaaland look up from their monitors.

DDK:

Never a lack of confidence is right, Angus. You have to wonder if that's going to come back to bite him sooner rather than later.

Angus:

He's certainly on a heater since he's been in DEFIANCE, Keebs, but LaCroix's career has been notoriously up and down. When he's hot he might be the best in the world, but when his head isn't in it you sometimes wonder where it all comes from.

DDK:

An upset victory from The Midcard Experiment may send LaCroix crashing back down to Earth later tonight, and before then we'll hear even more from Kerry Kuroyama. Interested to know his thoughts on the matter?

Angus:

"LaCroix talks too much. I'll do my best and if we work together we should win." Can we just skip that part and get to the fightin' now?

Angus nails the mark as we cut to commercial.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: UNCUT



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

RAP BATTLE PREAMBLE

Returning from commercial, we are backstage where we see Mikey Unlikely still in his ring gear but wearing a DEFIANCE t-shirt on top now. He's still visually sweaty from his matchup earlier tonight. Mikey is walking through the hall when he's stopped by Jack Stevens, son of Scott.

Jack Stevens:

Mikey! Awesome win out there! Luke never saw it coming.

Mikey Unlikely:

Oh hey man! Thanks buddy. It's always tough when you step in there, never know what's going to happen.

Jack Stevens:

Can I show you a new rap I've been working on? I listened to your old album and it inspired me.

Mikey laughs.

Mikey Unlikely:

That thing! That's old dude! Don't judge me by that. But yea man lay it on me.

Mikey beatboxes (poorly) for Jack.

Jack Stevens:

My name's Jack Stevens and I love DEFIANCE... I'm infecting your brain like it's Neuroscience... If you don't think I'm tough, then let me prove it... My old man is a wrestler... And I wanna do it!

The Hollywood Star gets excited.

Mikey Unlikely:

Oh, snap! That's what's up. KILLIN IT!

Jack now starts to Beatbox and nudges towards Mikey that it's his turn. Mikey for half a second acts like he doesn't want to do it before...

Mikey Unlikely:

From Hollywood to Broadway, I'm all day... Even over in Bombay, they are calling my name. I dropped JFK, like deadweight, Now I'm a lightweight, I'll demonstrate the way I correlate success and cash into a figure eight.

Jack Stevens:

Ohhhhhhh!

Voice:

Jack!

A voice is heard off in the distance and suddenly Scott Stevens enters the scene and shoves the greatest lyricist on the planet since Dylan away from his son.

Scott Stevens:

I told you to stay away from my son Michael. Do I have to kick your ass in front of him again?

Mikey just smirks and dusts himself off as he gets to his feet.

Mikey Unlikely:

First off jailbird.....

The comment doesn't sit well with Stevens.

Scott Stevens:

What did you say?

Stevens demands Mikey to repeat his comment.

Mikey Unlikely:

Jailbird? Oh... Does that offend the big bad Texan?

Mikey asks and Stevens gets closer with his fists clenched.

Scott Stevens:

Don't call me that.

Mikey Unlikely:

I'm not the one who spent the night in county... Connie

Stevens looks like he's about to explode, but he looks down at his son standing next to him with those puppy dog eyes and Stevens decides an ass kicking will have to wait.

Scott Stevens:

Stay away from my son Michael or else.

Stevens threatens and Mikey just chuckles.

Mikey Unlikely:

Listen, man, you need to relax. You're wind up too tight because all we were doing is throwing down some hot fire.

Mikey points to Stevens.

Mikey Unlikely:

Your son does have some skill.

Jack Stevens:

Really?!?!?!?!?!?

Jack asks as his eyes light up like a Christmas tree.

Mikey Unlikely:

You bet Jacko.

Mikey says as he and Jack slap fives.

Jack Stevens:

You the best rapper and the best wrestler. You the best like that guy DJ Khaled says!

Mikey Unlikely:

Aww, thanks, buddy.

Stevens not liking what he's hearing interjects.

Scott Stevens:

I've been known to spits some lyrics myself.

Stevens says and Jack looks at his father with a puzzled look and Mikey can't help but laugh.

Mikey Unlikely:

Scott, look man. You don't need to prove anything here. You will always be a hero to your boy, but there's no reason to embarrass...

Mikey says and Stevens huffs and puffs.

Scott Stevens:

You and me tonight in a rap battle!

Stevens says as he grabs his son and the two exit the frame.

Mikey Unlikely:

Wait... Are you serious? Like an actual...

It's too late... Stevens is gone. Mikey chuckles and shrugs.

Cut back to ringside.

GAGE BLACKWOOD vs GUNTHER ADLER

A MOMENT WITH KERRY

Cut to Lance Warner backstage with Kerry Kuroyama. The concrete walls between the crowd and the pair's current position muffles but does not completely mute the Faithful boisterous pop at the sight of Kerry.

Lance Warner:

I'm here with Kerry Kuroyama, who will be aligned in tag team action tonight with Matt LaCroix. Kerry, I spoke to Matt earlier tonight and his take was as long as you stay out of his way ... the victory of The Midcard Experiment is assured. Your thoughts?

Kerry Kuroyama:

Lance, Matt is a talented man and though I took issue with how he got himself to main roster ... I'm happy he is here. A talent of his magnitude deserves the spotlight that DEFtv can offer. That being said ... I think Matt already know better. I'm not one to sit quietly and wait for an outcome. Whether I've been on the right or wrong side of things I believe strongly in effecting change and taking action.

Warner:

Last week, Matt and yourself were amidst quite the match up before The Midcard Experiment got involved. That match along with your initial interaction at MAXIMUM DEFIANCE have both ended in stalemates, so to speak. Can we expect to finally get a definitive answer to who is the better man?

Kuroyama:

One step at a time, Lance. Tonight, it's all about the Midcard Experience and walking away victorious.

Kerry begins to walk off camera but stops, pivots and leans back into Lance's mic.

Kuroyama:

... but you know it ain't over until it's over.

Kerry walks out of frame and Lance address the camera head-on.

Warner:

Well, there you have it, folks... Tonight's alliance between "The Pacific Blitzkrieg" Kerry Kuroyama and "Southern Strong Style" Matt LaCroix has an expiration date!

Cut to commercial.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: DEFonDEMAND



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A MOMENT WITH KENDRIX

The scene opens up backstage in the subtle surroundings. The words “Earlier Tonight” appear in the corner of the screen.

An Acts of DEFIANCE backdrop fills the centre of the room, Both competitors for the FIST presented in the advert. Two high rise stools sit either side of backdrop. To the left of the screen sits resident interviewer Lance Warner, mic in hand and focused on the man sitting opposite him, dressed to the nines in a rather dapper looking suit, top button and collar hanging out proudly with his hair slicked back.

Lance Warner:

Jesse Fredericks Kendrix, the FIST of DEFIANCE, thank you for joining me at this time.

Kendrix takes a proud look at the FIST draped over his shoulder as he gives it a quick and rather unnecessary polish with his closed fist.

Lance Warner:

In two weeks time, at Acts of DEFIANCE, you will once again defend that title, this time against the challenger, Twist and Turns, Oscar Burns in what is undoubtedly one of the most hotly anticipated match ups in the history of this company.

Kendrix rolls his eyes at the mere mention of his opponents name.

Lance Warner:

However, in the last few weeks leading up to the pay per view, the DEFIANCE faithful, the guys and girls in the locker room and everyone involved with DEFIANCE has seen a more ruthless, unforgiving and quite frankly, scary side to JFK that we have all perhaps not seen before.

Kendrix affords himself a wry smirk at that one.

Lance Warner:

Two weeks ago you viscosly took out Jack Mace and prior to that put Ryan Batts into the hospital following your attack on him two weeks prior.

Jesse nods along with Warner’s recollection of events.

Lance Warner:

I have to ask, he look on your face right now shows no remorse at all, so I won’t even ask how you feel about your actions, I think we already know...my question is, aren’t you worried you’ve given Oscar Burns even more drive on his long quest to finally win back the FIST?

Kendrix breathes in and sighs. He then grabs the title off his shoulder and holds it out in front of him in both hands, looking deeply into the title for a moment before looking back up at Lance.

Kendrix:

Lancey, Lance...you just don’t get it do you, Bruv? Oscar Burns is responsible for what happened to his friends, not JFK.

He steps down and away from his stool and starts to loosen the mic fitted to his shirt.

Lance Warner:

Uh, Jesse we have a 15 minute slot to fill.

Kendrix::

Fuck this company’s Oscar Burns hype train. He may well be one of the greatest technical wrestlers this business has

ever seen but the silent assassin ain't no FIST!

Lance Warner:

Kendrix, please...just sit..

JFK ignores the plea from the interviewer as he attempts to remove the wiring.

Kendrix:

Get this thing off me!

An backstage DEFIANCE employee comes into shot and helps Kendrix remove the wiring.

Kendrix:

Facts are facts, Lance. Oscar ain't ever and never will defeat me. At ACTS OF DEFIANCE I will walk in and leave with this.

He holds the title Defiantly up at Lance and with his wiring off of him, exits the room.

KERRY KUROYAMA & MATT LACROIX vs. THE MIDCARD EXPERIMENT

Cut back to the ring. Darren Quimbey at the ready. The Midcard Experiment as their name would suggest are already in the ring.

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL! Introducing first, already in the ring, weighing in at a combined weight of four hundred and twenty pounds ... accompanied by CAGE!

The Faithful let out a roaring boo at the mention of Cage.

Darren Quimbey:

... representing the MIDCARD EXPERIMENT!

Hijo and Walter step toward the middle of the ring,

Darren Quimbey:

Hijo DEL FIIIIISHMAN! And WALLLLLLTER LEEEEVVVY!!!

The Faithful's reaction is mild, to say the least.

Darren Quimbey:

And their opponents ...

♪ "Revolve" by The Melvins ♪

The Melvin's tune elicits a much stronger and much more positive reaction from the paying audience.

Darren Quimbey:

... from Seattle, Washington ... weighing in at two hundred and twenty-nine pounds! ... "The Pacific Blitzkrieg" KERRRRRY KUROYAAAAAMMAAAAAA!

Blue and white lights join the green as Kerry appears from behind the curtain and throws his hands out in a big display. He's psyched up and continues to posture while barking statements that can't be heard as he looks around the raucous audience.

DDK:

It'll be interesting to see, after last DEFtv if these two have a new found respect for one another or if old habits will die hard here tonight.

Kerry descends the ramp moments before the moderate pyrotechnic display lights off. He slaps a few hands on his way down the aisle but rather than enter the ring he awaits his partner at ringside.

Darren Quimbey:

And his partner ...

♪ "Scenotaph" by Emanuel ♪

The lights in the arena go out and smoke fills the entrance. Soon green lights flicker to life, silhouetting a man rising through the floor with his back to the ring, wearing a black leather vest with a Fleur de Li's designed with a spade on the back. Across the vest it reads LaCROIX as Matt spins around and breaks through the smoke, marching through with a cocky smirk across his lips.

Darren Quimbey:

From New Orleans, Louisiana... weighing in at two hundred and thirty-four pounds! ... He is "SOUTHERN STRONG

STYLE" MAAAAAAAAAAATT LAAAAACROIIIIIIIIIIIX!

LaCroix heads to the ramp as he receives a much more welcoming reception than normal. He meets Kerry at ringside and what starts off as polite conversation quickly turns into an argument.

Angus:

So much for new found respect, Keeps! The bell hasn't even rung yet and these two are nearly at each other's throats!

DDK:

Much to the pleasure of the Midcard Experiment.

Benny Doyle tries to coax the unlikely bedfellows into the ring while CAGE! has a good laugh at their expense. CAGE!'s cackling grabs Kerry and Matt's attention and snaps them out of their tiff. The pair turn their attention to the ridiculously masked man as he realizes he is in the ring alone...

Angus:

He's gotta long night of picking rubber out of his teeth ahead of him!

DDK:

Hold the phone, where ...

Before Darren can finish his thought Hijo and Levy come screaming around each side of the ring and collide into Kerry and Matt.

DDK:

It was a setup! Blindsided!

Angus:

From both sides! Now that is just plain smart!

Levy and Fishman pummel Kerry and Matt as they attempt to fight back but they are already at a disadvantage. Levy sends Kuroyama sailing in the guardrail and seconds later Hijo crashes Matt into the ring steps. In the ring, CAGE! Mocks as if he is directing this symphony of destruction. Hijo stalks toward LaCroix as Levy rolls Kuroyama into the ring. CAGE! bullies Benny Doyle into ringing the bell. Doyle does but the instantly demands CAGE! leave the ring.

DDK:

This is a reprehensible turn of even as Walter Levy goes to work, now legally, on Kuroyama.

On the outside, Hijo reaches down to grab Matt by the head but instead gets crotched with a stiff low blow. Hijo crashes comically to floor both hands on clutching his little Fishman.

Angus:

I don't know WHO to root for, Keeps! Some many devious tactics! This is GREAT!

Back in the ring, Levy is having his way with the Pacific Blitzkrieg. He sends Kerry speeding into the corner, following close behind, nailing him with a clothesline. Kerry slumps in the corner as Levy backs up and plants both feet in Kuroyama's face with a dropkick.

Outside, Matt LaCroix is to his feet and although obviously tempted to go after CAGE! he thinks better of it; once he realizes his proposed victory might be slipping away.

DDK:

Matt LaCroix attempting to interject but Benny Doyle is having none of it!

Matt is relegated to the apron as Walter Levy taunts him from inside the ring. All the while CAGE! chokes Kerry

Kuroyama from the outside.

DDK:

This is ridiculous!

Angus:

THIS IS *GORRAM* ENTERTAINING!

As Matt's face turns red with frustration, he obviously realizes the more he protests the less likely Doyle is to see what is going on. He gives in, takes up the tag rope and pipes down. On the other side of the ring, Hijo gingerly climbs the stairs, still favoring his crotch.

DDK:

We finally have some semblance of an actual Tag Team match here but I'm afraid the damage may already be done.

CAGE! Releases the choke as soon as Benny Doyle turns around to get a view of the action in-ring. Walter Levy does a quick cover-up job by placing his boot across the face of the grounded Blitzkrieg and does a quick facewash, getting a lecture from Doyle about the cheap shot while he's forced away from Kuroyama.

DDK:

Official Benny Doyle calling for the rope break.

Kerry pulls himself up to his feet but is quickly jumped again as soon as his hand leaves the rope, as Walter Levy rains down a series of quick punches before locking in a side-headlock and pulling Kuroyama to the middle of the ring.

DDK:

Early control established by the Midcard Experiment after some pre-match shenanigans. That kind of thing appears to have taken Kerry out of his game a little.

Angus:

He needs to make a tag here, Keeps. I can't imagine cutting corners is going to throw LaCroix off at all. He needs to get Matt in the ring and get his head straight for a few.

DDK:

As we watch Kerry struggle to make it to his corner here, that might be easier said than done.

Certainly not the grappler Kerry is, Walter Levy struggles to keep the handle on Kuroyama as he tries to break free and get to his corner, but manages to do so. Eventually, Kerry slips away from Levy but feels a big club in the back from Fishman, which gives Levy the opportunity to force him back into the corner and make the tag to Hijo. Fishman Deluxe jumps over the ropes and begins to pepper Blitzkrieg with punches and kicks before he backs up and delivers a huge splash onto Kerry sending him down onto the mat. As Kerry favors his chest Fishman followed up with a senton and a standing moonsault. He goes for the pin.

ONE!

TW... NO!

Kuroyama kicks out despite CAGE! Attempting to hold his boot down from outside of the ring. The crowd jeers, giving away CAGE!'s attempt and getting Benny Doyle on him. As Fishman tries to focus Doyle back into the ring he's school-boyed!

ONE!

TWO!

T... KICKOUT!

Hijo del Fishman Deluxe powers out and is almost caught by surprise. Infuriated he turns around to hammer his frustration into the skull of Kerry Kuroyama but instead he's met by an enzuigiri that staggers him before he's thrown to the ground by a Tiger Suplex. The Faithful roar as Kerry takes a few steps towards LaCroix and collapses.

DDK:

Kerry almost turned this thing around but can't quite make it back to the ropes to get his partner!

Angus:

LaCroix is extending as far as he can though, Keebs! He's invested in this match!

DDK:

We weren't sure if these two were ever going to be able to work together, but at this moment in time they appear to be on the same page!

Angus:

That page is very fragile. One wrong look and I'm sure the whole book will be on fire!

Kerry Kuroyama crawls across the mat to try to tag in his partner, but Walter Levy storms into the ring and grabs him by the boot. Kuroyama has other plans though and rolls through sending Levy back to the outside of the ring. Across the ring, CAGE! Grabs hold of Matt LaCroix and pull him down, but is immediately met by a rolling elbow as soon as Matt hits the concrete and CAGE! Looks to be down for the count. LaCroix jumps back up onto the apron and reaches out as Kerry leaps across the ring, narrowly avoiding the hands of Hijo del Fishman Deluxe who is back up to his feet!

SMACK!!

DDK:

He made the tag!

Angus:

Matt LaCroix is about to break some GORRAM limbs!

Hijo del Fishman Deluxe holds his arms up for mercy, but LaCroix grabs his left and violently twists it around to his back in a hammerlock before lifting him up and dropping him with an arm-trap belly to back suplex. Hijo hits the mat hard and gets up favoring his arm before he's lifted into the air and powerbombed into the corner with a Bourbon Bomb! The unusual sight of seeing the crowd cheer on Matt LaCroix further as he pulls down his right knee pad and backs into the opposite corner.

DDK:

He's lining him up!

Before he can get set, however, Walter Levy rushes into the ring and tries to hit LaCroix with a clothesline. But from his blindside, Kerry Kuroyama slides into the ring and drills Levy with a Yakuza kick to the side of his head that sends him flipping into the air.

Angus:

WHAT A GORRAM HIT!

DDK:

Kerry just knocked Walter Levy into DEFtv 121!

Matt LaCroix pauses and stares down Kerry Kuroyama, who then charges him. LaCroix sidesteps the Pacific Blitzkrieg as he spears CAGE! Who is now standing on the apron and sends them both down to the concrete below. Hijo begins to crawl out of the corner and gets up to his knees just in time to get drilled by LaCroix's Shining Wizard

called Destruction in Spades!

DDK:

Lights out! D.I.S. by LaCroix! This one is over!

Angus:

Was that... teamwork we just saw?!

Matt LaCroix looks at the unconscious Hijo del Fishman Deluxe on the canvas, pulls him by the boot into the middle of the ring, then looks over his shoulder at Kerry Kuroyama pulling himself back onto the apron. The crowd roars as Kerry reaches out for the tag. LaCroix points down at Hijo del Fishman Deluxe already down on the canvas but Kerry reaches out again. Shaking his head, Matt LaCroix walks back over and tags in the Pacific Blitzkrieg and the crowd cheers him on.

DDK:

Angus, it looks like they have a statement to make!

Kerry storms into the ring and rips Fishman Deluxe up off the mat before tying up his arm and driving him into the mat once more with the Kuroyama Driver! The crowd loves it as Kerry makes the pinfall.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

Walter Levy tries to slide into the ring but he's too hurt and it's too late as the bell sounds.

DING DING DING!

DDK:

What a victory for "Southern Strong Style" and the "Pacific Blitzkrieg!"

Angus:

Not bad! I thought for sure it was all sewn up early on.

Levy and CAGE! attempt to collect Fishman while staying as far away from Kuroyama and LaCroix as possible. The BRAZEN trio limp back up the ramp as Benny Doyle raises Kerry and Matt's hands in victory.

Kerry sells the damage done a bit as he leaves the arm raising spectacle and heads to corner most closet to the timekeeper.

DDK:

Looks like Kerry Kuroyama has a mic ...

He does and obviously, he has something to say between heavy breaths.

Kerry Kuroyama:

Matt ...

LaCroix turns his attention away from the raucous audience.

Kuroyama:

I think we proved our point ... The Midcard Experiment is a failed one.

The Faithful unanimously agree.

Kuroyama:

... at least when it comes up against two highly skilled professional wrestlers.

Matt nods and basks in the Faithfuls roars of appreciation a bit.

Kuroyama:

But ... we've got a score to settle.

LaCroix's eyes light up and his mannerisms return back to that of a defensive nature.

Kuroyama:

Hold on. Hold on ... Nevermind how this started! I'm only concerned with how it finishes ... Over the last several weeks I've gained an immense amount of respect for you and your skill. I'd hope you have for me as well ...

Matt's express relaxes.

Kuroyama:

... with no animosity, no vigilant call for retribution ... No beef. Matt LaCroix verse Kerry ...

Kerry glances around at the audience, almost as if to say "wait for it ..."

Kuroyama:

... K-Cups Kuro --

He finishes saying his name but the Faithfuls reaction to his self irreverence is deafening in the Wrestle-Plex. Matt is in severe danger of cracking a smile himself. Kerry chuckles before carrying on.

Kuroyama:

... One and one at ACTS of DEFIANCE!

The crowd lights up once again.

Kuroyama:

Whattya' say, bud!?

Kerry can barely be heard as toward the end but the answer is obvious as he puts out his hand and it is met with a friendly sportsmanlike handshake from Matt LaCroix.

DDK:

Ladies and gentlemen, THIS is what this SPORT is ALL about!

Angus:

Patently incorrect, Keeps.

From the handshake, Matt raises Kerry's hand in victory and ceremoniously Kerry lowers both of there arms and returns the favor.

Angus:

I think I'm going to be sick...

DDK:

This capacity crowd filled with The Faithful are elated as the CRUX of DEFIANCE has returned right before their -- WAIT! NO!

By the time Darren stops his thought and blurts out ...

Matt LaCroix has spun and clotheslined Kerry Kuroyama causing him to nearly cut a flip. Rather than flipping ... he lands on his neck. Shoulders compressing on impact until his momentum dictates that once your legs have traveled further than your head ... he is on his stomach. Benny Doyle reacts in disgust and b-lines toward Matt Lacroix as the Faithful's cheers of admiration have turned into jeers of disgust.

Angus:

HERE WE GO! That's more like it!

DDK:

Angus!?

Angus:

Well I mean I dig K-Cups and all ... and he called himself the K of the Cups ... but end all ... be all - this is entertaining!

LaCroix stands over Kuroyama with a deviant smile finally spread across his face.

Benny Doyle protests any further action but he is silenced quickly as LaCroix snaps and checks the smaller older man across the ring. Doyle lands in a heap as the time keeper rings the bell incessantly like a judge calling for order.

DING DING DING DING DING DING

LaCroix, now unencumbered by igd-iots ... grabs a handful of Kerry's hair and pulls him up into a seated position.

Matt LaCroix:

Is that what you want... !? HUH!?! CHEER FOR THIS!!

The Faithful respond in kind ... the decibel level of the booing begins to shake the hard camera as production quickly cuts away.

LaCroix:

IS THIS YOUR FAVORITE SON!?!?

Angus:

... second at best.

DDK:

Where is DEFsec!?

Matt drops to a knee and wraps his bicep around Kerry's prone neck.

DDK:

NO!

Matt jerks back and locks in his version of the dragon sleeper.

Angus:

Fuck the World.

DDK:

ANGUS!!!

Angus:

That's what he calls it!!

Southern Strong Style locks it in tight and really wrenches on Kuroyama as the parade of stripe shirts filter out from the curtain.

DDK:

SECURITY!

Angus:

BASIC~! Next thing you know, Keeps ... you'll be asking for the manager.

Angus chuckles as Darren fumes. The officials hit the ring the no avail ... they manage to make as much of a difference as you thought they would.

DDK:

For the love of ...

Angus:

COFFEE!!! Seattle loves there flippy do COFFEE ... Well Matt LaCroix is just trying to make espresso!!

Angus cackles at his own joke but enough is enough and ... DEFsec.

The Black Shirts funnel out of the curtain from the backstage area in drows. Matt, who previously ignored every official talking or pulling at his grip, lets loose and quickly leaves the ring.

DDK:

Thank GOD!

Angus:

DAMNIT!

Kerry is left in a heap as DEFsec makes it to the ring. Production cuts back to the ramp to show a worried Iris Davine shuffling out from behind the curtain along with medics and a stretcher. Matt slides out of DEFarena, passing and sneering at Iris.

DDK:

Folks, for the sake of the lionhearted Kerry Kuroyama ... we are going now to backstage while our medical staff ascertains his well being...

Cut to commercial.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: BRAZEN



ARE YOU READY ...for THE CLASH of the BRAZEN - LIVE on DEFonDEMAND!!

THE LIGHT HAS COME FOR YOU HARMEN

♪“Crazy Train” by Ozzy Osbourne♪

As a light fog swells along the entrance rampway, it dissipates as Jack Harmen parts through it. He wears a large thick air cast and stomps toward the ring, not giving in to pageantry. Harmen doesn't pay much attention to the Faithful but tries to put on a smile.

DDK:

I'm told that Jack Harmen has some important information we all need to hear.

Angus:

Is it he's a mutant freak show that needs to be put down?

DDK:

I... I don't think so?

Angus:

Let's just wait and see...

Harmen clambers up onto the ring apron, a little wobbly with his cast. He enters the ring gingerly and walks toward the time keeper's table. He shouts toward Quimbey, who reluctantly tosses him the microphone. Harmen slaps the top of it twice, a thud echoing through the arena.

Jack Harmen:

Klein was attacked by Crimson Lord...

Harmen sneers and looks toward the hard camera as the Faithful boo.

Jack Harmen:

Crimson Lord attacked my son, and then attacked the man who helped him. All to show me, that his light is true, just, righteous. That the path I walk to redemption is filled with spikes and pitfalls... that I've made the wrong decision.

Harmen looks around to the Faithful, as a groundswell of cheers begins to form.

Jack Harmen:

Fuck you.

More cheers.

Jack Harmen:

You wanna come after me and mine? NEVERMIND! I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU WANT! I'mma come at you and at Acts of DEFIANCE, I'mma straight up MURDER you. Is that what you want Lord? You want the bloodlust? Be FUCKING careful what you wish for you dunce.

There's a large static sound as the DEFIA-Tron lights up. We see a single illuminated pedestal standing in the midst of the mosaic windows of a peaceful church. The spotlight shines down onto a single tome, a book resting on the pedestal. Harmen just sneers and breathes smoke toward the DEFIAtron as he and the Faithful watch on.. A figure steps into the view. It walks down the aisle of the church and stands in front of the pedestal blocking it from view. A few moments later the camera pans to catch the front view of none other than Crimson Lord in a White suit.

Crimson Lord:

He took the the path walked by the damned. Avoiding the advice of the man in white. He chose to continue down the path of sin. He knew full well that his decision would lead to his eternal damnation. With that thought still engraved in his mind, he chose to follow in the ways of The Spider. To walk amongst The Evil Ones, even though his offspring would be put in grave jeopardy. He chose this path, and now The Hand of Justice, and Savior of DEFIANCE signs his

name on the dotted line for an “ACT” that the man known as the Sinful Jack Harmen has committed in sheer DEFIANCE!

The screen captures Lord signing his name into the book. He taps the pen after he finishes the “D” in his name He looks up his eyes closed.

Crimson Lord:

Thus marks the beginning of the end of the betrayer of The Light....Mr. Jackson Harmen!

The screen fades to white leaving Jack in the ring. Jack just mouths obscenities as he climbs out of the ring, pointing to the tron and running.

DDK:

I don't think Jack Harmen liked that response, Angus!

Angus:

But Lord isn't even here tonight Keeps, what's the nutball gonna do? Drive to wherever Hell is and burn down a church?

DDK:

I wouldn't be surprised... Folks, we'll be right back after these messages.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: ACTS of DEFIANCE 2019



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RAP ATTACK

As we come back from commercial we have Scott Stevens and his son, Jack, in the ring already with a microphone in hand.

Scott Stevens:

Mikey! Get your ass out here! I don't have all day!

Stevens says as he tosses the mic to Quimbey as he warms up his throat with vocal extra exercises.

Angus:

I can't believe we're going to see a... rap battle... between two wh...wh...well you know.

DDK:

White people?

Angus::

NO! WANNA BE'S! Are you a....

DDK:

Mikey and Scott Stevens up next in a rap battle I guess. Stevens both in the back and out here demanding this.

Without a theme song Mikey walks through the curtain.. He's got a microphone with him. The crowd likes what they see. They cheer loudly. Mikey on top of the ramp waits for cheers to die down.

Mikey Unlikely:

Scott... Are you SURE this is what you want to do? I'm more than happy to wrestle you instead...

The crowd cheers. Stevens in the ring shakes his head no and tells Mikey to keep it moving.

Mikey Unlikely:

OK Scott... Here's how we're going to do this. Two rounds... back and forth. Shall we let the crowd be the judge?

The crowd cheers loudly in an obvious YES!

Scott Stevens:

Nope! Not happening. Jack is the judge... I'm going to prove to my son once and for all I'm better than you!

Mikey continues towards the ring, and moves towards the steps. He nods at Stevens alteration to the rules. The fans however let him know their disapproval. Mikey gets in the ring and Stevens drops a warm up line on him.

Scott Stevens:

What the hell is that? Is that a belt made from felt? How can anyone take you seriously when you rocking Davy Crockett's pelts?

Mikey stops in his tracks and freezes. He looks out to the crowd who are laughing hysterically. Unlikely stifles a laugh.

Mikey Unlikely:

Alright I'm not even going to count that... let's go...

Scott Stevens:

That shirt. Look at that shirt. It's as old as dirt. The 1960s called and your mom wants her skirt ... back. You look like you're wearing a shower curtain with that whack ass clothing across your chest and back.

The crowd laughs. Stevens gets mad and kicks the ropes and tells the fans to shut up. Jack nods, looking a little

embarrassed he now points at Mikey, signifying his turn.

Mikey Unlikely:

Scott...You challenged me to something, in which you have little experience, so I'm curious, if I can make you furious, simply with the words that I say, instead of hitting you in the face, So please embrace, the fact that your own son thinks your a disgrace...

The crowd "ohhhhhhs" with Mikey's last line. Stevens is clearly hot about the personal jab. He goes to the corner to collect himself before coming back.

Scott Stevens:

While Mikey has been a blunt burner and a one hit wonder I've been a winner. Tag Team Championship. Trios Championship. FIST of DEFIANCE Championship. Scratch that, I'm more than a winner, I'm simply Golden because comparing you and I is as old as time and there is no comparison to shit when you shine as brightly as I. I'm King Midas. I'm the one with the golden touch and you're simply Midas.....with the automotive touch.

There's a smattering of applause this time with the boos. Slightly better than the first go round. Stevens gets a little confidence now. He points back to Mikey so he can go. Mikey tries getting the crowd into it. He gets them clapping.

Mikey Unlikely:

That's pretty clever, but I can do better, pack it up and mail it in like it's a letter. You LOST the FIST, then got pissed, You suck at wrestling just like you suck at this... But that was then and this is now, Not to be low brow, but too bad they didn't "KILL YOU OFF" in HOW...

Stevens reaches one hand behind him. He's visibly bothered.

Mikey Unlikely:

Boom, that's a homerun, this battle is done... but Scott if you're not careful you might just lose your Son...

Stevens snaps. He takes off across the ring, Mikey wasn't ready. From behind his back he brings his fist to Mikey's skull and the quarters go everywhere.

DDK:

OH MY... WHAT A SHOT FROM STEVENS!

Angus:

Mikey dropping some heat... not surprised Stevens took it personally.

Stevens gets on top of Mikey and starts punching him over and over. Jack runs over crying telling Scott to stop. Screaming at him. Scott pushes him away and keeps at Mikey. After a few seconds, a worn out Stevens grabs the mic and stands up.

Scott Stevens:

While Mikey thinks this battle will be easy and he's gonna row, row, row his boat gently down a stream he needs to realize this is a Krueger nightmare and I'm Scorpion about to drag him down to the Netherrealm. When you hear the Get Over Here that's all she wrote because I just slit Mikey's throat.

The crowd boos loudly as Stevens gets his point across. He drops the mic on Mikey and grabs his son by the shirt and rushes him through the ropes and to the back.

DDK:

Mikey clearly had this thing won, and the Texan just clearly couldn't handle it. He's incredibly jealous over the relationship his son has with his favorite wrestler. Now he's attacked Mikey again!

Cut to elsewhere.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: DEFIANCE LIVE



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A FIGHT WITHIN THE LIGHT?

As we come back from commercial we see Keebs and Angus ready to go.

DDK:

Up next ladies and gentlemen is The Stevens Dynasty and The ToxBox and will the Tag Team Champions accept the challenge for Acts of DEFIANCE?

Angus:

If they don't they will continue to prove they are worse than Jestal's jokes.

The sound of a guitar wails throughout the arena followed by a gunshot.

♪ "When the Smoke Clears" by Dale Oliver, Ducky Medlock and Bigg Vinny Mack.♪

The video screen shows three shadows and as they appear as George, Bo, and Cary along with The Stevens Dynasty as they show their identity the Faithful begin to shower The Stevens Dynasty with boos.

Darren Quimbey:

Being accompanied to the ring by Cary Stevens...**BO! AND GEORGE! THE STEEEEEEEEEEEEEENS**
DYYYYYYYYYNNNNNAAAAASSSSTTTYYYYY!"

Cary leads the charge as his son and nephew follow behind him as they appear on stage.

DDK:

History Lesson for everyone is that Bo and George haven't been successful when they've challenged for the Tag Team Championships at pay-per-views.

Angus:

Well, they will come up short again at AOD like Jason Biggs touching Nadia.

Bo and George reach the end of the stage and make their way up the ring steps and slowly step inside and Cary grabs the microphone as his nephew and son settle in behind the Stevens patriarch and look intimidating.

Cary Stevens:

ToyBox.....

There is a mixed reaction as Cary mentions their name and the Texan waits for the DEFIANCE filth to settle down.

Cary Stevens:

We know you are back there and we know you can hear us. We've said it loud and clear for weeks now when we beat you up and when we issued the challenge. You can't call yourself the best until you BEAT US!!!!!!

Cary emphasizes as the Faithful boo and Bo and George smirk and nod.

Cary Stevens:

So, get your asses out here so we can make this match official or we can come back there and sign the contracts with your blood. It's your choice.

Cary says as he tosses the microphone to Quimbey waiting for a response. The DEFiatron turns to snow. We see a carnival, specifically the carousel and three white horses. Each with bloody faces. As they spin three figures are seen as each horse goes by....suddenly the screen goes black and all you hear is Jestal's laughter. Suddenly the words ACTS OF DEFIANCE and in blood script it reads over Acts of DEFIANCE "IT'S PLAYTIME" another flash of light and a side view of Jestal looking straight ahead...With a devious smile across his face, he tilts his head and looks upward toward the ring.

Jestal:

See you soon!

A confetti fade goes downward on the DEFiatron fading the Mad Prince into the background.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: ACTS of DEFIANCE 2019



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KENDRIX, ANDY SHARP & URIEL CORTEZ vs. OSCAR BURNS, ELISE ARES & JACK MACE

A wide shot of the ring appears before the camera pans to show hundreds cheering on from the far reaches of the Wrestle-Plex. The Faithful aren't on their feet, but they're at attention and ready for their main event.

DDK:

Well it's been a another great night here in DEFIANCE, Angus, but next is our main event. Six-Man-Woman-Human tag featuring #1 Contenders and champions alike! The BRAZEN Champion "Manpower" Jack Mace, SoHer Champion Elise Ares and #1 Contender to the FIST "Twists and Turns" Oscar Burns take on the FIST of DEFIANCE Kendrix, along with The Family Keeling members Uriel Cortez and #1 Contender to the SoHer Championship, Andy Sharp!

Angus:

Way to be politically correct, Keeps.

DDK:

I do my best. Is there anything particularly you're looking forward to here?

Angus:

The entrances to be over so we can watch em' fight? Then get to Acts of DEFIANCE so they can fight harder!

DDK:

I hear you loud and clear, let's go down to the ring!

Darren Quimbey:

The following match is your MAIN EVENT! It's a SIX MAN TAG match and is scheduled for ONE FALL!

Junior Keeling:

A-HEM! A-HEM! THE FAMILY KEELING COMMANDS YOUR ATTENTION!

...But before that, first comes Junior Keeling with a Family Keeling-branded headset and a FANCY silver sportcoat. He adjusts the coat and points to the stage.

Junior Keeling:

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

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

Thomas Keeling:

Thank you, my son. Now allow US to introduce The Family Keeling's new Crown Jewel! A five time former world champion of other organizations, soon to add DEFIANCE to his impressive resume. The man who will be your NEXT Southern Heritage Champion! Standing 6'4", weighing 230 pounds... the man that OWNS the skies above any wrestling ring he's in...

Both Keelings continue.

Thomas and Junior Keeling:

PRESENTED BY THE FAMILY KEELING... "LORD OF THE SKIES" ANDY SHARP!

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

The lights in the arena flash rapidly between hues of gold and red as the music blasts loudly and out comes Andy Sharp.

DDK:

Andy Sharp AND Uriel Cortez on the same side? Kendrix has a LOT of firepower.

Angus:

He also has Kendrix on his side and remember... he was part of SEG, that Andy Sharp is still all butthurt about. Is he even gonna get along with McFuckass Lite?

The foursome make it into the ring and Andy and Uriel both wait for their tag team partner to arrive.

♪ "Let 'Em Come" by Scroobius Pip, Sage Frances, & P.O.S. ♪

The lights go out in the arena before flashing black and white fills the centre of the stage, immediately bringing Kendrix into view with his back facing the ring. Wearing an official, JFK t-shirt along with his trademark JFK dark green and gold ring tights and of course the FIST wrapped around his waist. His index fingers point to the sky before he turns to face the arena with that smirk.

Darren Quimbey:

And their partner, making his way to the ring, from London, England... weighing in at two hundred and eighteen pounds and standing at six feet, two inches tall,... he is the FIST of DEFIANCE... JESSE FREDERICKS KENDRIIIIXXX!

Jesse hops down from the turnbuckle, having rudely waved his closed fist at his less than adoring welcome from the DEFIANCE Faithful. He bumps into Andy Sharp and points to his title, basically saying he's in charge. Andy in no uncertain terms lets him know what he thinks of that with a wanking motion.

DDK:

Looks like we already may have a little dissension in the ranks, Angus. How are they possibly going to make it through the show?

Angus:

Easy answer? They're not!

DDK:

You'd almost have to think Ares, Burns, and Mace are going to get along much better!

Angus:

Sometimes Elise's ego seems like it's own person Keeling Family.

DDK:

You're not wrong, but she is an accomplished tag team wrestler, there has to be something to that. Put on top of that a history with Oscar Burns, this should go pretty swimmingly on the opposite side.

Angus:

Stranger things have happened. I once saw Elise Ares win the Southern Heritage Championship and replace it with a gold plated selfie accessory.

DDK:

Well that's still at least half true.

Angus:

Don't remind me.

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

The crowd jumps to their feet as the anthem of the former FIST of DEFIANCE blasts over the Wrestle-Plex. Flanked by "Manpower" Jack Mace and his BRAZEN Championship belt, Oscar Burns emerges to the fanfare of The Faithful. Behind them, just distance enough for it to come off as slightly awkward is Elise Ares, LED sunglasses over her eyes and SOHER on her shoulder. The two WrestleFriends pause as Elise Ares eventually catches up to them and points up towards the ceiling, where you can clearly read her lips saying "What is this shit?"

Quimbey:

And their opponents, the team of "MANPOWER" JACK MACE, ELISE ARES, AND "TWISTS AND TURNS" OSCARRRRRRRR BURNSSSSSSSS!!!!

Jack Mace gives Elise a strange look and Oscar Burns blows her off by beginning their march down to the ring. Trying to keep pace, Elise misses her first step but quickly jogs to catch back up, desperately trying to find a swagger in the music with no luck. Jack Mace and Oscar Burns hold the ropes open for Elise as she steps inside the ring.

DDK:

BRAZEN Champion "Manpower" Jack Mace and Andy Sharp still being gentlemen all right.

Angus:

NNNNNNNNNNEEEEEERRRRRRRDDDDDDDDSSSSSSSSSS!

The threesome consisting of two of the top champions and the #1 Contender to The FIST look across from Kendrix and The Family Keeling. Andy wants to start, but when he does, Kendrix wants to do so. Uriel Cortez merely stays back and watches as the two argue until finally...

BURNS BLASTS KENDRIX WITH AN UPPERCUT!

DING DING!

DDK:

Burns all over Kendrix at the onset! Burns and Mace haven't forgotten about what Kendrix did to their partner Ryan Batts two shows ago!

The Faithful roar in approval as Burns goes to town on Kendrix and FLOORS him with a trifecta of European Uppercuts that put him on the mat! He slumps over and Mace wants the tag, too, to inflict some damage for what happened to his tag partner, but Burns hogs all the fun. Kendrix tries to block an Uppercut, only to get an Elbow Smash to the head followed by a leg trip. Burns STOMPS on Kendrix's leg and then tries a Knee bar early...

DDK:

Andy Sharp to the rescue! Not because he wants to save Kendrix, but because he wants to win the match!

Sharp looks down at Kendrix and scoffs as he kicks away at Burns.

Andy Sharp:

Come on, CHAMP.

Sharp goes back to the corner, but when he tries to get away with things, Elise Ares sneaks in a tag and catches him in the back with a Missile Dropkick that pushes him all the way out of the ring! The Family Keeling watch as he goes slumping to the floor!

DDK:

It's looking like Brian Slater is having a hard time keeping everybody at bay! The Leading Lady of DEFIANCE is in the ring!

Angus:

And she's about to take flight!

Sure enough, Elise doesn't waste time rushing off the ropes as Kendrix slinks away in the corner, watching the action but being in no hurry to help the man that has declared an enemy of all former SEG members. Elise heads off the ropes and DIVES through the ropes, taking out Andy Sharp with a Low-pe through the middle/bottom rope!

DDK:

The Faithful are going wild, but she isn't done!

Elise gets back up and heads into the ring a second time, this time slingshotting himself back over the ropes and connecting with a plancha right into a Flying Headscissors, sending Sharp tumbling out to the floor!

Angus:

And Sharp goes tumbling! Elise is full the non-dirty P and the V tonight! Man, I'd like...

DDK:

I implore you not to finish that thought, Angus!

Elise goes back into the ring and with The Faithful behind her, she feeds off the crowd and looks like she's waiting for Andy to rise again. Both Thomas and Junior watch the fight unfold, but when she tries another dive, Uriel Cortez intervenes by standing in her way. The crowd jeers as Kendrix - still very much the legal man on their side - tags to the seven foot, 375-pounder and climbs inside.

DDK:

Oh, boy, what a size mismatch... but wait! Mace wants in!

Angus:

I think he's the only one with enough firepower to take on The Titan of Industry!

The crowd goes wild when Elise tags the BRAZEN Champion, stepping into the ring. Manpower meets up with the Titan of Industry and before they know it, Mace is going full speed at him with Forearm Smashes galore! The large Californian tries to defend himself from the onslaught and Mace backs him into the ropes. He tries to whip Cortez, but he doesn't back down and then runs into the ropes. Mace comes back with a Shoulder Block...

DDK:

Crap, he didn't budge!

Cortez goes back a couple steps, but he dusts himself off and points at the ropes, daring him to do it again. Mace snarls and hits the ropes. A second Shoulder Block does the same thing and knocks Cortez wobbly, but doesn't go down. He goes for the run once again. Cortez tries to swing with an elbow, but misses. A Clothesline does the same, but when Jack Mace comes back he SMASHES into Cortez with the Piccadilly Press!

DDK:

He's down and out! The cover ensues!

ONE!

TW... NO!

Cortez kicks out and tries to get back to his feet. Mace runs off the ropes, but when he gets there, Kendrix decides to intervene and pulls the ropes down sending Mace crashing to the floor!

Angus:

WRESTLEDORK!

Burns and Elise yell at Kendrix on the floor while the FIST of DEFIANCE watches Mace try and stumble upward. When he gets back up, Kendrix sees him coming and SMASHES into him with a Running Knee off the ring apron! The FIST

of DEFIANCE now stands over Mace before rolling into the ring, celebrating with the crowd. Elise points at Andy Sharp across the ring.

Elise Ares:

He's a member of SEG, too! Kick his ass!

Andy actually does relish the thought, but thinks better of it right now when they're in the lead, but when Kendrix makes it back, Uriel tags out to Andy. Kendrix watches Sharp now as he goes to deliver a few kicks to Mace before maneuvering the largest man on the good guy side into the ring. The BRAZEN Champion is starting to get up in the corner when Sharp runs at him and CLOCKS him with a Running Knee Strike in the corner. While Kendrix yells that his strike was better, a middle rope flying knee from Andy puts down big Mace. With Sharp on his feet, he runs the ropes and hits the Standing Shooting Sharp Press for the cover!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

DDK:

Close one by Mace, but The Family Keeling and Kendrix are working over the BRAZEN Champion.

Sharp reaches over and when Kendrix wants the tag... he goes back to Uriel instead. He shoots a cocky smile to Kendrix, but the FIST of DEFIANCE isn't bothered as large Uriel climbs into the ring. He grabs Mace by the head and tries to pick him up, but a few right hands stop him in his tracks. Uriel fires back with a STIFF Clubbing Forearm to Jackie's spine, doubling over the big wild Brit.

Uriel shoots him into the corner and SMACKS him with a Double Chest Chop that reverberates through the DEFplex. He doubles over in pain, but Mace finds himself getting smashed with a Running Corner Splash. He gets thrown out of the corner and then Uriel follows with a devastating Elbow Drop into the chest!

Angus:

Shit! Not many people can roughhouse with the giant WrestleDork!

DDK:

Uriel Cortez isn't like many people, Angus! Now the cover!

ONE!

TWO!

DROPKICK BY BURNSIE!

The #1 Contender to the FIST catches him in the jaw with a Dropkick to break the count! Burns stares a hole through Kendrix, who blows him a kiss in retaliation and brushes him off to get back to his corner. JFK watches Burns walk back as Uriel goes to make the tag to Andy...

But gets cut off by Kendrix!

DDK:

Gloryhound much, Kendrix?

Angus:

Uh... have you not been paying attention anytime this douchenozzle does ANYTHING?

He stands over Mace and floors him with some Uppercuts of his own while he's down on a knee, gloating over the fact that he beat Mace viciously after their non-title champ versus champ match a few weeks ago. He then drops Mace with a Face Breaker DDT while on his knees and then nudges his large body over onto his back to try and take the win!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

DDK:

Mace is still in this, but Burns and Elise are both ready and chomping at the bit for a tag!

Kendrix decides enough is enough and he's going to try and end things. Sharp tries to tag himself in again, only for Kendrix to sidestep him and laugh. He turns and then focuses on Mace. He goes for a Superkick... but Mace blocks it by grabbing the leg and pulling him into a Bearhug before THROWING him with a Bearhug Overhead Suplex!

Angus:

The WrestleDork showed him what for, but now Mace needs a tag!

Burns and Elise both have their hands outstretched just as Kendrix tries to get back on his feet, cradling his back after taking the big power move. He isn't near his corner, but Mace is... and he tags in OSCAR BURNS!

DDK:

BURNS IN! BURNS IN! BURNS IN! AND HE'S GOING RIGHT FOR KENDRIX!

The Faithful go crazy as Burns picks up where he left off at the start of the match by wailing on Kendrix with a series of European Uppercuts to the jaw. He whips Kendrix off to the corner and then comes charging in, but Kendrix fires back with a pair of feet that catch the New Zealander and send him stumbling backward. Kendrix charges off the ropes for a big move of his own when Burns catches him and throws him overhead with a Belly to Belly Suplex!

Burns then charges off the ropes and Dropkicks the leg out from Uriel Cortez, knocking the giant off the ring apron! An Uppercut then catches Sharp, leaving Kendrix all to himself. He grabs Kendrix by the waist and hooks him up and over with a German Suplex!

DDK:

The Technical Spectacle is on fire now!

The crowd rallies behind Burns as he holds onto Kendrix and tries another, but the wiry Kendrix kicks his way behind Burns and drops the New Zealander with one of his own! He pulls him up...

German Suplex by Burns!

He goes back up...

Reversal! German Suplex by Kendrix!

DDK:

I don't believe this! The two men are trading suplexes with one another!

Angus:

McFuckass trying to match moves with Oscar Burns! Come on Burnsie, mess his shit up!

Elise watches as Burns goes for the ride again and Kendrix goes for the cover with a Bridging German!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

Angus:

Yaasssss suck it, McFuckass!

Kendrix tries to go for the Kendrix Kross on Burns, but the Technical Spectacle rolls through the hold to get back to his feet. He sweeps his leg and tries for the Graps of Wrath III, the Rolling Heel Hook but Kendrix sees it coming and escapes... WHAM SUPERKICK!

Angus:

No, I said suck it!

DDK:

NO, WAIT!

Burns stumbles into the ropes as Kendrix catches his breath, but when he comes back, The Joint Chief of Joint Locks springs forward and CRACKS Kendrix in the chest with a desperation Hard Out Headbutt! Both men are down!

DDK:

Both men are about evenly matched! And now both men are looking to make tags! One for Elise! And one for Andy Sharp!

Sharp tags himself in and charges right for the oncoming Elise. He tries a Running Big Boot but Elise ducks underneath and comes back off the ropes with a Springboard Tornillo that catches Sharp and knocks him down!

DDK:

Elise has been one step ahead of Andy in their exchanges during this match! Will this be the case at Acts?

Angus:

The Family Keeling are about to shit themselves!

Elise garners more cheers from the crowd as he turns to deck Andy with a Superkick as he tries to rise! And another! And another! After three shots put him on his back, Elise turns around.... EXTREME MAKEOVER!

DDK:

Elise for the win!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

The Lord of the Skies shoves Elise off of him after the Double Foot Curb Stomp doesn't get the job done, but leaves him disoriented. Elise grabs Andy by the neck and she tries to look the Cuban Necktie, but Sharp uses his size advantage to bounce Elise off the top rope. She uses the advantage to bounce back over him and land on his feet when Junior tries to grab her by the leg. He misses and she slinks through the ropes to hit a Wrecking Ball-style Dropkick through the ropes, knocking Junior into the barricade!

Angus:

Come on, Junior, look but don't touch! At least that's what I'm told in these workplace sexual harrassment

workshops...

DDK:

Elise back in... NO!

The slight distraction is all Sharp needs when Elise comes back into the ring, only to clip her HARD with a Rolling Elbow Smash of his own! He pulls Elise up and DRIVES her across his knee with a modified Brainbuster!

DDK:

Red Destiny by Andy! That's it!

ONE!

TWO!

MACE BREAKS IT UP!

DDK:

Mace with the save, but now Uriel grabs him and pulls him out of the ring... INDUSTRY STANDARD ON THE FLOOR!

As Burns and Kendrix continue fighting on one side of the ring, Mace is violently slammed into the outside with his Waist-lift Side Slam! Sharp pays it no mind and then picks up Elise, who can't muster much of a defense after the Rolling Elbow and Red Destiny. He tries to set her up in a Double Underhook...

DDK:

FLIPPY-DON'T! FLIPPY-DON'T! WHAT AN INCREDIBLE MANEUVER ON ELISE!

Sharp DRILLS her down on the canvas and hooks both legs.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

Thomas and Junior Keeling go NUTS on the outside and cheer their man! Burns and Kendrix both don't pay any mind to the end match result and continue their fight up the stage and disappearing from sight.

DDK:

Thanks to that assist from Junior Keeling, Sharp overwhelmed Elise with that flurry of offense and because of that, he has just pinned the Southern Heritage Champion!

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner of the match... **KENDRIX, URIEL CORTEZ AND ANDY SHARP!**

Angus:

That'll teach you to take your eye off the ball, Elise, even when they have like eleven billion people on the outside!

Inside the ring, Uriel hoists Andy Sharp onto his shoulders and basks in the hatred of the crowd as he lords his victory over Elise Ares tonight. On the floor, Jack Mace is still writhing in pain after running into Uriel Cortez while Andy now parades on his shoulders with the Southern Heritage Title over head.

DDK:

We could be looking at a chilling look at the future! Andy Sharp could be the next Southern Heritage Champion! And

somewhere backstage, Oscar Burns and Kendrix are STILL fighting! We've got to wrap this show up, but for Angus Skaaland, I'm Darren Keebler! And we'll see you at Acts of DEFIANCE!

Angus:

You don't speak for me, asshole! We'll see you mothers at Acts of DEFIANCE or I'm keying your cars!

The final shots are a victorious Family Keeling with their crown jewel basking in the glow of victory with Elise Ares down at their feet, Uriel STILL parading around with Andy Sharp on his broad shoulders.

THIS.

IS.

DEFIANCE.