

ON THE HUNT

The program opens backstage.

Scott Douglas, with Kerry Kuroyama in toe, stomp through the back hallways of The Wrestle-Plex.

Scott Douglas:

BLACKWOOD!

Obviously looking for Gage Blackwood. At least Scott is, Kerry doesn't look to be as determined, simply along for the ride.

Douglas:

BLACKWOOD!

Kerry Kuroyama:

Scotty, I mean ... are you sure this is really necessary. In your condi --

Scott stops dead in his tracks and turns toward Kerry.

Douglas:

I just got back and already this bitter, petulant ...

Douglas pauses, searching for the words.

Douglas:

ASSHOLE!

Not that one, but it works.

Douglas:

... is trying to put me out already. For what? Because he didn't get the pat on the back he expected!? Kerry, you already know how these get out of hand quickly ... I'm putting this one to bed before it gets any worse...

The D:

The only thing Scott Douglas does quickly is make love to a woman!

The camera does an about face to reveal The D with O Face and Flex Kruger standing nearby, spectating the conversation. The D and O-Face give each other high fives. Flex raises his hand for one and the D just shakes his head no at him. Scott looks as if he can't be bothered with the antics of this gaggle and attempts to walk away - only for Kerry to break bad instead.

Kuroyama:

I highly suggest you and the Island of Misfit Toys crew mind your own business!

Scott glances toward Kerry and back The D and company.

Douglas:

Look, our fight ain't with --

The D:

Kerry's right, sorry Scott. I shouldn't have assume you've had sex. You obviously haven't. O, wanna give him a night of his life?

O-Face:

I'm good.

The D:

See? She's **good**.

Douglas:

Our fight's with Blackwood, okay? Not you.

Flex hands the D one of those extremely large sodas. The D takes the straw and sucks in, making that annoying almost "slurping" sound as he just stares Scott down.

Suddenly, from the corner of the camera, a fist comes flying through. It cracks Douglas against the jaw as he staggers back. The Faithful boo wildly at the man coming into the picture.

Gage Blackwood.

Gage Blackwood:

You rang you pathetic baw jugg-

Douglas regains a vertical base and wastes no time leaping towards Blackwood with a right hand of his own. In milliseconds, the two of them are in a very heated exchange, going blow for blow while yelling at each other.

DDK:

This is madness!

Referees and other officials, as well as Kerry Kuroyama, waste no time trying to ply the two combatants from one another but are unable to do so.

Gage Blackwood continues shouting at the top of his lungs while Douglas works them both into a corner and begins kicking himself free! He boots Blackwood in the side of the head as the Scot stumbles to the ground, licks a wound on his arm and then lunges up, tackling Douglas to the floor.

Angus:

These two are going to kill each other!

Finally, there are enough officials to get Blackwood and Douglas apart. That does not stop the shouting match between the two, however.

Blackwood:

You're god damn right I deserve a pat on the back. You fucking prick, born with a silver spoon in your mouth... you're going to give it to me, too!

Douglas:

Whatever it is you think I've got ... and don't deserve, take it you self entitled son of a bitch!

With that, both Blackwood and Douglas fight out of the official's grasps and tackle each other again, throwing a fury of punches along the way!

More officials come in, what now looks like at least ten of them as they pull both men away from one another again. Yet, Blackwood is able to get one last boot in to Douglas' skull, as he was the first one to be thrown on his feet.

Douglas:

Do *YOU* think you single handley fought off the UTA? DO YOU!? 'Cause I didn't see you in that cage... Instead of coming back here whining about it - you *COULD* get back to business and enjoy the fruits of our labor ...the company; that WE saved!

DDK:

Douglas is right, that Gage Blackwood has become a massive baby. He thinks he's so unfairly treated.

Angus:

Well I assume he will have a chance very soon to continue to right this wrong The Faithful, and you, Keebs, have done to him!

The scene comes to a close as more officials get in the way of both Gage Blackwood and Scott Douglas.

Cut to the show open.

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 ACTS of DEFIANCE is briefly shown, clipping through the events line up like flipping pages of a comic book and ending on Oscar Burns holding his newly won FIST of DEFIANCE high into the air.

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.

SIGNS ARE SO 90'S

OSCAR VS. THE WORLD™

KERRY OUT DOUGLAS

THE KEELINGS FIELDS!

GAGE THE PLAUGE!

FUSE BROS BEFORE FUSE HOES

JACK HARMON, FATHER OF THE YEAR.

MIKEY IS UNLIKELY TO LOSE

OF MICE AND MEN > STEVENS DYNASTY

ELISE IS THE RIGHTFUL SOHER!

And to the Commentation Station, we go with those two lovely rascals who will introduce themselves right...

DDK:

Hello, everyone and welcome to the 124th edition of DEFtv! I'm "Downtown" Darren Keebler and with me as always is our surly color commentator "The Motormouth of Malcontent" Angus Skaaland. And Angus ... I feel like I'm having dejavu!

Angus:

Well, Keebs ... Scotty has never been the brightest of bulbs, but he won't back down from anything - even if that anything is a freight train of a To-Do list, aimed at his head... ? Bulleyes.

DDK:

Get lost in the metaphor?

Angus:

Shut up!

DDK:

Even more interesting is the dynamic that has been unraveling between The D and Kerry Kuroyama.

Angus:

How dare you use the word interesting in the same sentence as that milk toast that is Kueirg The World Mightiest K-Cup.

DDK:

Well, what is interesting is there is clearly some heat there ever since Kerry busted up The D's attempt to take over The Bruv Show.

Angus:

That's not interesting, either.

DDK:

Well, partner ... what if I told you; After those events earlier today ... Kelly Evans has sent down word that tonight Scott Douglas will have a chance to get his hands on Gagee Blackwood ... in the ring!

Angus:

Now, I'm listening.

DDK:

Tonight, here on DEFtv, Scott Douglas and Kerry Kuroyama ...

Angus:

Wait, wait ... You lost me.

DDK:

will take on Gage Blackwood ...

Angus:

Alright, I back.

DDK:

And The D!

Angus:

And ... I'm out.

DDK:

No matter what my broadcast colleague may think I'm certain that the Faithful here in attendance as well as all those watch on DEFonDemand will agree - this should be on hell of a match! Speaking of which ... That is not it folks. The Mikey Unlikely/Scott Stevens best of 3 continues here tonight! And after the beat Mikey Unlikely took at the hands of the Stevens Family, one has to wonder ...

Angus:

It takes more then that to stomp out a cocroach, Keebs ... and the Steven's should know that ... given they themselves evolved from Texas cocroaches ...

DDK:

Honestly ...

Angus:

Big sons of bitches down there, Keebs! Size of small horse.

DDK:

A pony?

Angus:

Smaller. Like a mini-horse... but with those weird ass little feelers things.

DDK:

Antenai?

Angus:

... what are talking about? This is all digital these days. DEFonDEMAND remember!?

DDK:

... how foolish of me. Anyway, let's not forget we've got the Fuse Bro's back in tag team action against of pair of Angus' boys, The Golf Coast Connection! And our main event of the evening ... Oscar Burns and Elise Ares team up to take on Andy Sharp and Uriel Cortez! And Cortez has not been one to trifle with as of late.

Angus:

Trifle? Did someone buy you a dictionary or something?

DDK:

Yes, in grade school.

Angus:

Hilarious.

DDK:

And ... hold on just a second ...

WE ARE OWED AN APOLOGY

DDK:

Ladies and gentlemen, I've been told by our backstage producers that we're going to be opening up with a message from our Tag Team Champions. After taking last week off to go to a BRAZEN House Show and basically spit in the face of the legacy of the Trios titles.

Angus:

Those gorram douches STILL refuse to defend those titles against my boys Keebs! It's a tragedy!

DDK:

Two shows ago on DEFtv, the Stevens Dynasty didn't take kindly to Jack Harmen interfering in their business.

Angus:

Boo fucking hoo Keebs. These fairies need to suck it up or Harmen will have another victim with that chair of his. I don't normally cheer for Jack Harmen...

DDK:

And?

Angus:

That's it. That was a complete statement.

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... they are two-thirds of the DEFIANCE WRESTLING TRIOS CHAMPIONS.....AND THE DEFIANCE WORLD TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS.....BO! AND GEORGE! THE STEEEEEEEVEEEEEENSSSS DYYYYYYYYYNNNNNAAAAASSSSTTTYYYYYY!"

Cary leads the charge carrying the Tag championships over his shoulders as his son and nephew follow behind him with the Trios championships around their waists as they appear on stage.

DDK:

The Stevens Dynasty are coming out to the ring! to call the Lunatic out, live here tonight on DEFtv!

Angus:

Their funeral Keebs.

Cary holds the Tag Championships high into the air. Bo holds his title above his head with both hands and makes a sprint around the ring, while the big man George adjusts his tag strap over his right shoulder and sneers toward the jeering faithful. The trio make their way to the ring, Bo leading the way with an enthused energetic brisk walk.

Angus:

Can we skip past these words and just have Jack Harmen come out and COMMENCE THE VIOLENCE ALREADY!

The three men reach the end of the stage and make their way up the ring steps and slowly step inside. Bo and George climb the nearest set of turnbuckles to the hard camera while Cary stay in the middle and each hold up their gold treasures as the Faithful chant the Stevens Dynasty favorite chant.

DDK:

Cary's calling for a mic.

Angus:

Don't give it to him.

The patriarch of the Stevens Dynasty waits for the Filth to settle down.

Cary Stevens:

Jack Harmen.....

The Faithful cheer loudly and the Stevens Dynasty tell them to shut their mouths.

Cary Stevens:

I'm glad you like to cheer a man that will purposely try and injure people with a barbed wire steel chair!

The Faithful cheer even louder and Cary shakes his head.

Cary Stevens:

This is why you Filth are pathetic. Jack Harmen is a criminal! Jack Harmen is a coward! Jack Harmen is the lowest form of scum their ever walked the face of the Earth!

The Faithful boo.

Cary Stevens:

Jack Harmen owes me and my boys an apology and we aren't leaving this ring until we get it!

The Faithful boo even louder.

Cary Stevens:

Don't boo us! You should be booing Jack after that horrendous performance in Florida, but we aren't here to talk about HOW or why Harmen wears knee pads when he speaks to Lee Best. We are here to get an apology that is owed to the greatest tag team in the world and the most legendary family...THE STEVENS DYNASTY!

The crowd boos and begins to chant their favorite chant.

Angus:

Sounds like Cary does enough polishing of his own.

Cary Stevens:

Get out here Harmen!

Cary shouts and Bo and George yell towards the ramp.

With little to no fanfare, Jack Harmen emerges from the backstage area, holding a microphone. He smiles toward the ring and raises his hands. The crowd quiets a bit.

Jack Harmen:

I am sorry.

The crowd boos.

Jack Harmen:

Sorry your family is a bunch of illiterate white trash, the type of illiterate white trash that gives other illiterate white trash a bad name! All that being said... You're right, I am a criminal, but I am no coward. I am a smart strategic lunatic who's ready to make sure YOU three lose something PRECIOUS. And Truly. I am.

Harmen takes a deep inhale and smiles.

Jack Harmen:

I'm sorry you're going to lose your tag team titles.

Harmen looks up and just lets a sly smile creep across his lips.

Cary Stevens:

You want to take on my boys/

Harmen nods, one hand raised flicking his fingers in a "come get some" way. Cary goes to answer, trying to shout him down, but Bo takes the microphone away.

Bo Stevens:

You're on! I'll rip your arm off and beat you with it!

The Faithful cheer loudly and Harmen shouts with excitement.

DDK:

Looks like we have a match.

Bo smiles as his uncle and cousin argue with him, but he calms them down.

Bo Stevens:

Since you don't have a partner this will be easier than the last time we kicked your ass!

Bo says as nods toward George. George realizes and smiles, and the two start heading up towards the ramp to confront their opponent.

Harmen raises his hands in protest, trying to shout.

Jack Harmen:

I didn't mean right now!

Harmen looks wildly from side to side like a caged dog as the Steven's Family stalk up the rampway.

The scene suddenly shifts to the gorilla position where a massive blonde man and a drop dead gorgeous women stand before Capital Punishment.

DDK:

Wait a second... what's going on here?

Angus:

Go back to stage, AV nerds in the truck!

The woman hands the monstrous man a stack of papers with a nod.

Woman:

Genehmigt. Unterschreib es.

That's all the man needs to hear. Cappy turns his back to the pair and is used as a desk for the man to sign the paperwork.

Woman:

Gehen. Ernte sie alle.

Not needing anymore instruction than that, a confused Faithful murmer under their breath. We see a shot of the rampway, as the Stevens' Clan are only a few feet away from a back peddling Jack Harmen.

Then, this HULKING individual stampedes through the curtain and quickly positions himself between Harmen and the in-coming Stevens Clan. Huffing and puffing like a horror movie villain, the massive man tears his Metal Mulisha shirt in a manner that would make a certain red and yellow-clad immortal jealous and launched the remnants into the crowd. His sculpted, heavily tattooed frame on display, as he towers over the would be attackers, causing even the massive George to pause.

DDK:

Angus, isn't that the guy who jumped the security barrier two shows ago?!

Angus:

It sure as hell is!

Harmen cannot stop himself from smirking, as he is joined by the woman as well.

Jack Harmen:

Well... maybe right now is a good idea. What do you think? I think my partner, **PIETRO GEIST**, is ready to go. You want to put those titles on the line tonight?

Angus:

As if Harmen couldn't destroy them enough with his own sanity, he brought this... this MONSTER with him.

The Stevens were not going to cower, but they are not a trio of idiots. They back up to the ring with Geist following them step for step with Harmen and the luscious blond woman in tow.

Cary Stevens:

Whoa whoa whoa! Not so fast, Harmen. You think we are going to just give you a title shot after you surprise us with Hitler's wet dream there? Get real. Rest assured you'll get the trip to the ICU that's coming to you, but tonight... you're gonna have to wrestle BO STEVENS, one on ONE!

Bo smiles and cracks his knuckles.

DDK:

The Stevens aren't as cocky now that Harmen found himself an ally.

Harmen looks over to Geist, shrugs, and turns back to Cary.

Jack Harmen:

Fine by me.

And with that, Harmen SPRINTS toward the ring and slides under the bottom rope.

BO STEVENS vs. JACK HARMEN

The bell rings as Harmen rises to his feet. He comes at Bo like a house on fire, tossing rights and lefts which Bo doesn't back down from. George quickly escorts Cary out of the ring as Geist and the woman head to their corner on the outside.

DDK:

No time to lose Angus! DEFtv starts NOW!

Bo overpowers Harmen into the ropes but Jack uses his agility to slip behind and shove Bo against the ropes, and then try an irish whip. Bo with a reversal and Harmen goes rushing off the opposite side. He ducks under a clothesline on the return, springs off the second rope, and hits a springboard dropkick to Bo's chest. Bo collapses backward onto his back but quickly gets to his feet. Harmen is right there to jump on him, slamming a few rights before Bo hits the corner turnbuckles with his back. Jack hooks Bo, leaps and places his legs into Bo's chest, before monkey flipping him out of the corner. A dazed Bo instantly gets to his feet, then falls back onto his back and rolls out of the ring toward George and Cary.

Angus:

Harmen would be wise not to let up--

Before Angus can finish his statement, Harmen has reached the ropes by the Stevens and springboards off the top, hitting camera phone inducing shooting star press to the outside. Bo is able to rush out of the way of the blow as Harmen just lands on top of George. As Jack lands on his feet, Bo comes from behind and **SHOVES** him face and chest first into the steel turnbuckle post. Harmen's head hits with a loud **CLANG** as he tumbles on the outside.

Bo smiles to the jeering crowd and points to his own head.

Angus:

Look Keebs! It's like he thinks he's smart!

Bo grabs Harmen from behind in a rear waist lock, and proceeds to **SLAM** Harmen gut first into the edge of the ring apron. After three blows, Bo tosses Harmen back in underneath the bottom rope. Bo looks to the side and sees Geist standing just a few feet away from him, staring him down.

DDK:

Bo would be wise to get out of there Angus.

Angus:

I've heard of Geist, he's been a strong presence around the wrestling world for years now Keebs. The dude is a Gentle Giant. Pietro is a former champion, and while I don't know why he's out here NOW, he's here to stand in the way of the Stevens Shitfuckery.

Bo slides into the ring and sees Harmen on his knees fighting to his feet. Bo charges and catches him with a leaping **BO-Dog** as the Wildcard Jack Harmen bounces off the mat face first. Bo dives into a cover.

One.

Two.

Kickout by Harmen. Bo shoves Harmen back down and shoves his elbow in his face as he covers again.

One.

Kickout from Harmen. Bo, frustrated, flips Harmen onto his stomach. He hooks Harmen in a rear headlock and starts wrenching the hold. Harmen starts flailing for the ropes but Bo flips over onto his back taking Harmen with him, as Bo pushes his knees into Harmen's bridging back. Harmen screams in pain as Bo splits his legs, and then hooks Harmen

into a body scissor.

DDK:

Oh, Bo is looking to transition early into the Texas Funeral Angus, and that could spell doom for the Wildcard.

Angus:

He's dangerous when backed into a corner Keebs. This ain't over till he can bend that crazy man's head back even further into a dragon sleep.

Bo is trying to transition the hold accordingly, but Harmen starts flailing with wild elbow shots to Bo's ribs. Bo keeps trying to bend Harmen's head back by placing his hands under his chin, but Harmen keeps breaking the hold with elbow shots. Harmen then pushes off of Bo's shoulders, sitting up from the position. Bo still has on the leg scissors around Jack's waist as his back is on the mat. Harmen plants a foot on the mat, and then slams a clubbing forearm to both thighs. With a momentary break in the body scissor, Harmen leaps STRAIGHT up in the air and comes down hard on Bo with an elbow drop to the gut. Bo gets the wind knocked out from him but immediately reaches out and hooks a fallen Harmen back into the rear choke. This time, Bo climbs to his feet, as Harmen tries to swing wildly to avoid the oncoming submission. Instead, Bo plants his feet and tosses Harmen over his head in a rear choke suplex. The Wildcard backflips and lands face first on the mat, bouncing from the blow.

DDK:

Oooh, that was a wicked series out counters, with Bo coming out on top. I think Harmen would be wise to keep his distance from the power hitting Bo and the gargantuan George. Both tonight and at the pay per view!

Angus:

Harmen always had the speed and the agility, he's usually had that advantage. These close quarters brawling has never been his specialty, no matter how often he winds up in those types of situations these days.

DDK:

No doubt why Bo was trying to hook and hold the Lunatic. Keep him grounded.

Bo locks in a front face lock, and wrenches the hold in. He lifts to a standing position, and hits a vertical suplex. He doesn't let go, then lifting Harmen and spinning him into a german suplex, but Harmen backflips out of it and lands on his feet.

DDK:

Bo was going for the trifecta, Bo Knows Suplexes, but Harmen knew the move and was able to flip out of it.

As Bo looks at his empty hands as he gets to his feet, he doesn't have time to even turn around as Harmen runs and CHARGES.

DDK:

LOCOMOTIVE to the BACK of Bo Stevens' head! Bo is OUT!

Angus:

BO KNOWS UNCONSCIOUSNESS!

Harmen looks down and licks his lips at the fallen Bo, and he doesn't notice George climbing onto the apron. Carla Ferarri rushes toward George and tells him to get off the apron, as Harmen dives on top of Bo.

Angus:

C'mon Carla! One! Two!

Cary now climbs onto the apron and begins shouting at Carla about Harmen's tactics. Carla shouts for them to get down. Meanwhile, on the other side of the ring, Pietro Geist climbs onto the apron to wild cheers. Cary quickly hops off the apron and nudges George off, who complies. Carla sighs in relief.

Geist nods to the two, and hops off the apron as Carla turns back to see the pin.

One.

Bo gets a shoulder up!

DDK:

That distraction certainly saved Bo tonight.

Angus:

Bo knows bullshit.

Harmen grabs Bo by his hair and tosses him off the ropes. Bo hooks the ropes on the other side and doesn't return. Harmen rushes toward him and gets BACK body dropped over the top to the outside, landing just next to George and Cary.

Bo grabs Carla and asks her to check on his eye, he's complaining about vision problems. On the outside, George grabs Harmen up and SLAMS his face once into the turnbuckle post. And a second time. George grabs Harmen and lifts him up in a military press...

Until the Faithful cheer and Geist comes charging around the corner. With a HUGE burst of steam from a big man, Geist hits a ROARING european uppercut that sends George SPRAWLING off his feet.

DDK:

What an uppercut from Geist! I bet he has a name for that one, but I wasn't expecting to see Pietro debut tonight here Angus!

Angus:

So you don't have your notes.

DDK:

I don't and it's fantastic!

On the outside, Carla begins shouting as Pietro grabs George. Cary tries to shout at Geist, telling him to stop. Geist gives him a look and Cary backs down, running away. Geist hooks George and lifts HIM above his head in a military press to wild cheers.

Angus:

HOSS BABY HOSS!

DDK:

What a show of strength from Pietro Geist! George Stevens is a MASSIVE man!

Carla shouts at Geist to put him down, to which he does. George splats on the outside. Meanwhile, Harmen groggily rolls himself back into the ring. Bo stands to his feet, and begins fiddling with his tights. After a few brief moments as Geist stoically basks in the glow of the Faithful's approval... Bo clocks a rising Harmen in the skull with a SHATTERING glass bottle, brown liquid spills everywhere. Harmen's head whiplashes back as his eyes fall into the back of his head. He falls to his knees and then rag dolls to the mat. Bo dives on top for the cover, hooking the leg, but Carla is already in the corner calling for the bell.

DDK:

Bo Stevens just knocked Jack Harmen unconscious!

Angus:

Too bad their pay per view match isn't no disqualification. I guess that means Harmen wins by default?

Bo counts the three himself, looks up, wide eyed and shocked at “pinning” Jack Harmen in the center of the ring. He shoots to his feet, demanding Carla raise his hand to the crowd. As he does, he looks over and notices Pietro Geist climbing onto the ring apron.

DDK:

Uh - oh! I don't think Bo is gonna like what happens next!

Angus:

How does Carla not SEE that?!

Without hesitation, Geist climbs into the ring. Carla tries to stop him as Bo just HIGH TAILS it, jumping up and over the top rope to the other side of the ring. He falls onto his stomach as he lands, the exact opposite of graceful. Cary is by his side, shouting at them to get out. Bo asks about George and Cary shouts “LEAVE HIM!” as Geist stares at the two men back peddling up the rampway. Geist looks down to the hurt Harmen, and extends a hand to him. After a dazed confusion, Harmen reaches out and accepts, as Geist lifts him to his feet. The look at each other intently, as Harmen nods in appreciation.

DDK:

While Bo Stevens may have pulled one over on Jack Harmen tonight... the addition of Pietro Geist into the fray has complicated matters for the Stevens' Family.

Angus:

Complicated? I think you meant DOOMED! THEIR REIGN IS DOOMED! LONG LIVE ANYONE BUT THE STEVENS FAMILY! LONG LIVE PIETRO GEIST!

DDK:

... long live... Jack Harmen?

Angus:

Fuck no. I'm not crazy.

As Geist and Harmen give each other a warrior's stare of respect, Carla comes up and hands Harmen a towel. He presses it against his open wound as the white pure towel slowly stains with blood, as we fade out to commercial.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: DEFonDEMAND

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FUSE BROS vs. GULF COAST CONNECTION

With the Gulf Coast Connection already in the ring, The Fuse Bros'. entrance begins.

Darren Quimbey:

This match is a tag team match! Introducing already in the ring, accompanied by The Crescent City Kid, Aaron King and Theodore Cain... The Gulf Coast Connection!

DDK:

We are witnessing what is supposed to be a tune-up match for The Bros. as they await Residence Evil at Uncut, Uncut 55, which I believe will be coming to you next weekend!

Angus: *[sarcastic]*

Great...

DDK:

It **is** great! The Fuse Bros. have been waiting to get their revenge for some time now...

Angus:

Revenge that isn't coming. Oops, spoiler alert! Those guys have man-handled The Fuse Bros. on all occasions and they will do it again!

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

The Gamers cheer as Tyler, followed by Conor, come into focus.

Darren Quimbey:

Their opponents... Tyler and Conor Fuse, The Fuse Bros.!!!!

Angus:

Yuck! I hate these Bros. and I hate golf!

DDK:

No no, Angus, it's *gulf*.

Angus:

What the hell does that mean?

DDK brushes off the comments as Tyler enters the ring and Conor waits in their corner.

DING DING

DDK:

And we are off! Tyler goes right after Aaron King, locking into a grapple! He sends King into the ropes and upon return, connects with a hip toss! King to his feet... hurricanrana into the corner!

Tyler rushes in with a leaping left hand and a rolling knee throw, sending King into his corner. He tags Theodore Cain.

Cain sprints in but he's met with a spinning back elbow by Tyler! Player One goes to tag Player Two whom leaps over the top rope and lands on Cain's shoulders...

Hurricanrana into a pin!

It only gets a two count!

DDK:

Both men to their feet, Conor ducks a right arm from Cain and connects with a back drop. Looking at his older brother, he goes for Tyler's signature move, a Russian leg sweep... but Cain sends him into the buckle chest-first instead!

The Gamers let out an 'oohh' as Conor bounces off the buckle, is lifted in the air by Cain but backflips and lands on his feet. Then in one fluent motion, Conor jumps onto the middle rope and hits a tilt-a-whirl head scissors takedown!

The Crescent City Kid shouts for Cain to get up from the apron. Instead, Conor hits the ropes and dropkicks Cain square in the face!

DDK:

That looked like it hurt!

Angus:

Ugh...

Conor tags Tyler back in. Player One asserts himself on the top rope... he looks to jump but Cain gets to one knee. Then two. So Tyler waits...

DDK:

Leg drop!

Cain lies flat on the ground. This causes Aaron King to rush into the ring. Yet Conor comes in and tosses him right back out!

One problem... Aaron King held onto the ropes. He takes Conor's head and throws it against the top rope as he jumps off.

Angus:

Nice move by King!

Next, The Crescent City Kid gets on the apron but he's instantly pushed off by Tyler! Meanwhile...

DDK:

Cain is struggling to get up...

Tyler turns around.

DDK:

Small package by Cain!

ONE.

TWO.

THREE!!

Tyler kicks out but not before the three was counted by Benny Doyle!

DING DING DING

Angus:

What the...?

Tyler's eyes are wide open as he looks up, shocked. He doesn't argue with Benny, instead he knows it was a three count. The Crescent City Kid doesn't know what to do, either! He doesn't even celebrate. Instead, he goes towards Aaron King and the two of them pull Theodore Cain out of the ring.

No theme music is immediately available to play over the speakers, just the ring announcer explaining what happened.

Darren Quimbey:

The winners of this match, Theodore Cain and Aaron King... The Gulf Coast Connection!

There are some light cheers but simply more confusion among The Gamers.

Conor Fuse knees down beside his brother. The two of them are speechless as they watch Gulf Coast walk up the rampway.

DDK:

I can't believe it, what an upset!

Angus:

And these guys are supposed to take on Resident Evil again, in less than a week? *Please*. Put it to bed. The Fuse Bros. have jumped the shark. They're a joke!

DDK:

I wouldn't go that far but they certainly are struggling.

Angus:

Shells of their former selves, Keebs. It's all that Conor Fuse, let me tell you.

The show goes to commercial as The Fuse Bros. continue to look puzzled in the ring.

SOMETHING HAS GOT TO GIVE!

We cut to the backstage area, where we can see Mikey Unlikely wearing a sling, and a fairly large cast on the injured arm. He sports his wrestling gear and quite the frown. He looks to the floor holding his bad arm with his good one.

Behind him is a black backdrop.

Mikey Unlikely:

SCOTT STEVENS! You think all that you need in life is strength in numbers... You think that all you need is your family....

Mikey takes a step back.

Mikey Unlikely:

Hell it was your family that got us here in the first place, little Jack. If it's not Jack, it's Bo. If it's not Bo it's George.... If it's not George, it's Big Momma Stevens! SOMETHING HAS GOT TO GIVE!

Spittle flies out of the corner of his mouth. The hollywood star is incensed.

Mikey Unlikely:

Stevens, I don't need my family to beat you, I don't need a tag team partner, a cousin, an attorney, or even a steel chair....

He points to the cast.

Mikey Unlikely:

I came here to prove who the better man was, all you've done is proven you're not a man at all! You've found every shortcut, every measurable way to take an advantage, and use it. To your own detriment! I won last weeks match, but it's not good enough for me Scott! I need to beat you.... Not by DQ, I need to pin you. I need to make you quit, I need to knock you out... not because I have something to prove to these people.... I don't! I need to prove it to MYSELF! I'm the better athlete, I'm the better superstar, I'm the better man.... One way or another... one armed or not.... Tonight I'm going to fucking prove it!

Mikey walks off camera stomping.

Cut to commercial.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: BRAZEN

BRAZEN - Where the next generation CLASH!

MIKEY UNLIKELY vs. SCOTT STEVENS (2 of 3)

As we come back from the backstage area we see Keebs and Angus ready to go for our next highly anticipated match up.

DDK:

Up next is the second match up in the series between Mikey Unlikely and Scott Stevens! Mikey is already up one to nothing.

Angus:

That may be true Keebs, but Mikey got the shit beat out of him and his arm is heavily tapped. Rumor has it that it may be fractured or severely broken following that steel chair assault.

As Angus says that a graphic reminder shows the assault on Mikey Unlikely by the Stevens Dynasty.

♪ "Battle without Honor or Humanity" by Hotei♪

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

Darren Quimbey:

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

Mikey bounces on the stage, and looks out across the fanbase who cheer. He makes his way down and takes the steps into the ring instead of his normal rolling into it.

Angus:

He may be all smiles right now, but you know deep down that arm is causing him pain.

DDK:

Maybe so partner, but the stakes are too high and the hatred between these two is possibly clouding his better judgment.

♪ "Ain't No Rest for the Wicked" by Cage the Elephant ♪

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

Darren Quimbey:

From The Great State of Texas, weighing in at 256 pounds...he is one-third of the DEFIANCE TRIOS CHAMPIONS.....SCOTT! STEEEEEEEVEEEEEEEENS!

Stevens comes out, and makes his way to the ring as well. The fans in the DEFIAPLeX wasted no time sharing their feelings in a chorus of boos. Stevens reaches the end of the ramp and looks at Mikey with a huge smile on his face as he holds his right arm and makes a sad face mocking Mikey.

DDK:

Stevens mocking Mikey and savoring the beatdown he and his family did.

Angus:

If Mikey can do the impossible I hope Stevens plays in traffic to soothe his pain afterwards.

Once inside, Stevens continues to mock his opponent as the official in charge, Brian Slater, calls for the bell.

Ding. Ding.

DDK:

And here we go.

The two men come out of their respective corners, and Mikey is rather cautious as he approaches Stevens while the Texan is yelling at him to lockup.

Angus:

Mikey doesn't want to lockup and I don't blame him.

Mikey and Scott eventually lockup in the center of the ring and the Texan quickly exposes Mikey's weakness as he goes from the lockup to an arm wringer causing Mikey to yell in pain.

DDK:

Stevens targeting the arm like any smart vet would.

Angus:

That's probably the only time you'll hear smart and Stevens in the same sentence.

As Slater checks to see if Mikey wants to quit the Texan drives his shoulder into Mikey's arm. Each additional blow causes Mikey to fall to his knees.

DDK:

Maybe the Slater should call this. Mikey is just going to further damage his arm.

Angus:

I hate to agree with you Keebs, but he knows the risk. That's why he's out here.

Scott laughs at Mikey and places his hand on the canvas and stomps on it causing Mikey to roll around in pain, clutching his arm.

DDK:

If Mikey's arm isn't broken it may be now!

Angus:

Come on Mikey! Show that sister fucker what's good!

As Stevens gloats over Mikey's pain the World's Greatest Entertainer crawls over to the Texan and rolls him over.

One.

Two.

No!

Stevens is able to pop his shoulder up in the nick of time and greets Mikey with a clothesline. The Texan's expression fades from joyful to pissed as he begins to stomp away on the arm of Mikey. Stevens picks up Mikey and uses all of his strength to whip him across the ring into the corner. Mikey hits with such force he slouches in the corner.

DDK:

Mikey is barely standing. If not for the ropes he'd be on the ground.

Stevens runs at Mikey with full force as he leaps into the air looking for a Stinger Splash.

DDK:

Mikey moved!

Stevens head collides with the top turnbuckle and the former FIST stumbles backwards allowing Mikey to charge forward with a spear.

DDK:

SPEAR!

Angus:

He's not going for the cover right away Keebs! He hurt himself delivering that move.

Mikey holds his shoulder in pain before crawling over to Stevens and hooking a leg.

One.

Two.

Three.

No!

Mikey pops up thinking he won, but the Slater waves it off as Stevens placed his foot on the bottom rope.

DDK:

Mikey think he has won and Slater is trying to tell him Stevens had his foot on the bottom rope.

Angus:

Bullshit Keebs!

As Mikey and the official argue Stevens is slowly recovering.

DDK:

Mikey is letting himself get distracted instead of staying on Stevens.

Mikey brushes passed Slater and picks up Stevens and hooks him.

DDK:

Are we going to see it?

Angus:

Roll the credits mother fucker!.

As Mikey looks to finish Stevens the Texan was playing possum as he rakes the eyes and quickly hits a cutter.

DDK:

Toxic Sting by Stevens and that's all she wrote.

Stevens doesn't go for the cover instead pulling at the protective brace and wrapping of Mikey.

Angus:

Come on Slater! Do your fucking job!

Slater tries to prevent Stevens from removing the protective equipment of Mikey, but the Texan shoves him back and continues to remove everything until we see the damage; a highly swollen arm that is almost black in coloration.

DDK:

That arm has to be broken.

Angus:

That's disgusting.

Stevens smiles as he slaps on a Crossface submission.

DDK:

Stevens called that the Venomous Wrath of the Goddess Selket when he competed as Scorpion.

Angus:

The what?

Slater asks if Mikey wants to quit, but Mikey doesn't tap right away so the Texan pulls back on the submission and Mikey can't fight anymore as he taps.

Ding. Ding. Ding.

Darren Quimbey:

And your winner by submission.....SCOTT! STEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEENS!

DDK:

Mikey tried to fight through the pain, but it wasn't enough to overcome Stevens here tonight.

As Stevens is announced the victor he doesn't let go of the submission and Slater tries to pry him off of Mikey.

Angus:

Come on Slater! Get him off!

Stevens continues to wrench back on the hold as other officials run down and help get the Texan off and after a few attempts they finally are able to break Scott's grip. Stevens gets to his feet and the officials tell him to leave and the Texan smiles at his handiwork and looks into the camera and mouths it's in the bag at Ascension.

DDK:

Stevens tied the series tonight, but the bigger concern is can Mikey make it to Ascension?

Angus:

He'll be there Keeps. He'll be there.

Stevens heads up the ramp talking trash to the Faithful as officials look over Mikey as EMTs come down as well.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: DEFIANCE LIVE

Catch DEFIANCE Live in your town! DEFIANCEWrestling.com

SCOTT DOUGLAS & KERRY KUROYAMA vs. THE D & GAGE BLACKWOOD

DDK:

Welcome back to DEFtv!

♪ "Unstoppable" by Dannonn ♪

DDK:

Looks like the action is non-stop here tonight!

Boos fill the arena as Gage Blackwood emerges, wearing a kilt overtop of his wrestling tights and his new "What Have I Done For You Lately" t-shirt, with the top four names crossed out and the fifth name, Scott Douglas, circled in white.

Angus:

I mean, gotta love the To Do list on that thing.

DDK ignores the comment.

Blackwood marches to the ring as Landell and Adler wear black jeans and matching gray hoodies, covering the majority of their faces. As Blackwood rolls into the squared circle, his two henchmen wait outside.

♪ "I'm So Humble" by Lonely Island ♪

A flashing strobelight spotlight lands on the top of the DEFIANCE WrestlePlex, as the D emerges out from the backstage area. He adjusts his monocle and, with the help of his manager and girlfriend, strips off his three piece suit to reveal traditional wrestling trunks. Flex Kruger steps out, flexing, but quickly his joyful expression turns rancid as O-Face throws the D's discarded clothes at him. The D stomps to the ring with O-Face on his arm.

DDK:

The D hasn't had the easiest time over the past few months, even with his pinfall victory over Reinhardt Hoffman and his unsuccessful challenge for the SoHer title.

Angus:

Perhaps tonight's a chance to rebound? Nah, that requires talent.

♪ "Smilin' & Dyin'" by Green River ♪

The grunge tune kicks up and the Faithful take to their feet as "Sub Pop" Scott Douglas and "The Pacific Blitzkrieg" take the stage. They pose momentarily before heading down the ramp toward the ring.

DDK:

This is Scott Douglas' first in-ring appearance since being injured back at DEFCon.

Angus:

Not true, he was IN-RING when Gage and his merry band knocked his head off.

DDK:

You know what I mean.

Angus:

I honestly, never do...

Douglas and Kuroyama enter the ring as Quimbey raps up announcements.

DDK:

Looks like it will be Scott Douglas starting this one off for his team and in the other corner ...

Gage Blackwood and The D argue over who will start the match. The D is insisting it be Gage but Gage, now out on the apron, isn't having it. Referee Benny Doyle approaches to attempt to get this match underway. Finally, The D relents and turns toward a seething Scott Douglas.

DING DING

DDK:

Looks like it'll be The D.

He quickly turns back and slaps an unsuspecting Blackwood on the shoulder. Benny Doyle acknowledges the tag.

DDK:

No, Gage.

Gage, clearly unhappy with The D and his tactics, steps inside the ring as The D exits. Once inside he makes a quick swipe at his partner but The D leans back and is narrowly missed. The D and his crew have quite the laugh at this but in doing so he's not paying attention to Gage's second attempt. Doyle calls the tag.

On the other side of the ring, Kerry gives Douglas the knowing look and Scott reluctantly tags him in.

Kerry heads to the center of the ring to meet The D and is looking for a tie up. The D appears to be looking for the same but at the last second he delivers a boot to Kerry's midsection and slumps him over. After some showboating set to the soundtrack of booing he returns to Kerry and pushes him back into the ropes.

DDK:

Kerry Kuroyama sent for the ride!

On his return, Kerry ducks The D's attempt at a lariat and follows through. Before he can spring off the opposite ropes Flex Kruger intervenes and grabs an ankle. Doyle catches the tail end but missed the actual infraction, he warns O Face from the ring but the damage is done. The D approaches the downed Blitzkrieg and lays in a few boots before dragging him up to his feet. Douglas questions Doyle from the corner.

DDK:

Front Chancery, here from the D... DDT!

The D drives Kerry down into the mat and makes a lackadaisical cover.

ONE!

Douglas puts a leg through the ropes.

TW -

Kerry kicks out but he isn't all there yet.

DDK:

The D with the unsuccessful pin attempt but however still in control of this match. Thanks to the outside interference anyway.

Angus:

We all know you aren't a big fan of The D, Keebs. However a Fan of the Big --

DDK:

ANGUS!

The D pulls Kerry toward his Blackwoods corner and places the Island Pacifier against the turnbuckle before making a tag. Doyle acknowledges the tag as Blackwood enters the ring but before Doyle can see The D out, Flex Kruger hops on the apron and takes away his attention.

Blackwood and The D have their way with Kuroyama in the corner.

DDK:

For the love of god.

Douglas has had enough and enters the ring to put a stop to double team but simply makes matters worse, taking more of Doyle's attention. Douglas has to give up and leave the ring in hopes Doyle will finally see what is going on. But he doesn't. The D leaves the ring just as Doyle turns his attention back to the beaten and battered Kerry Kuroyama.

Blackwood leads Kerry out of the corner, snap mares him over and places a foot on his chest while taunting Scott Douglas in the corner.

DDK:

This is just ridiculous.

Angus:

I've got to agree, K-Cups has got more get and go to put him away that easy.

Doyle drops to make a count but Kerry's shoulder is up before he can even get in position. Blackwood reaches down and assists Kerry to his feet, by the hair.

From the corner, the D shouts at Gage to bring Kerry over. Gage is confused but slams Kerry's head into the top turnbuckle. The D tags his shoulder, as Gage just chokes Kerry with his boot. Blackwood stares daggers at the D as he enters, and the D starts stomping away at Kerry. The D tells Gage to get outside, which is exactly what the official is trying to do too. Gage reluctantly does, and then the D raises his hand and tags Blackwood in. The D keeps stomping away at Kerry, and Gage joins in. At four, the D steps back outside and raises his hand to Blackwood for another tag. Gage just laughs at him, grabbing Kerry out of the corner into a snapmare. Gage up to his feet and lets out a lethal soccer kick to the lower back of the Blitzkrieg.

DDK:

Oh man, I heard that all the way up here!

Angus:

I heard it through my headset.

Blackwood locks in a submission on Kerry as he starts to limply go to sleep. After a near pass out, Kerry fights to his feet, elbowing Gage in the stomach and pushing him near the ropes. Blackwood gets shot off but the D blind tags him. Gage ducks a clothesline from Kerry as Kuroyama turns into a springboard crescent kick.

One.

Two.

Kerry gets a shoulder up. The D hooks Kerry and just RAKES the eyes in front of the official. The D yells at the official who's yelling at him. Kerry fights back with a few strikes but the D spins behind him and plants the recovering Kerry with an inverted hurraconrada. The D then sizes up Kerry, as Kuroyama returns to his feet. The D charges, leaping in the air for a knee.

DDK:

KERRY WITH A KNEE TOO! BOTH MEN GO DOWN!

Angus:

Woah, I did not expect them both to get that height.

Kerry and The D double down, as the D is first to stir. He starts crawling to the wrong corner. Kerry stirs next, crawling toward his side as the fans cheer the outstretched hand of Scott Douglas. The D starts crawling to the correct corner, as Kerry finally reaches out and makes a tag to Scott Douglas!

On the other end, The D tags in Gage Blackwood! The Faithful cheer at the thought of seeing Douglas finally get his hands on Gage Blackwood, until...

Blackwood jumps out of the ring.

Gage Blackwood:

Fuck you.

He says calmly, directed towards Douglas who stands in the middle of the ring. The Faithful boo loudly as Blackwood places his hands on his hips and walks around the outside of the ring. He looks into the front row of fans and disregards their comments about Blackwood being too scared.

Gage looks back up at Douglas.

Gage Blackwood:

I don't need to prove anything to you!

Douglas paces around the ring, inviting Blackwood back in.

Scott Douglas:

Let's settle this... now!

Two middle fingers later and Blackwood turns to head up the rampway. Seeing this, Douglas exits... however, both Shooter Landell and Gunther Adler step in front of his path towards the man from Edinburgh.

Douglas doesn't flinch.

DDK:

Douglas with a stiff forearm to Gunther! Now a back elbow to Shooter and...

THUMP!

DDK:

He tosses Landell into the steel stairs!

WHAM!

Playing possum all along, Blackwood comes flying in with a clothesline to Douglas! He hits the floor hard! The arena fills the stadium with jeers as Blackwood spits on the floor next to Douglas and then throws him into the ring. Now getting in himself, he boots Douglas square in the head!

DDK:

There will be hell to pay for Blackwood, I assure you.

Angus:

I'm not so sure. With those hooligans around, Gunther Adler and Shooter Landell, I think Gage is pretty protected.

Blackwood hurls Douglas into the corner and charges in with a splash! He hip tosses Douglas to the middle of the

canvas and then rushes out...

DDK:

Blackwood with a running knee to Douglas' head! He's down and out... Kerry is still recovering... and so is The D!

Angus:

This turn to the dark side for Gage has really worked out.

Blackwood pulls Douglas to his feet. He's talking trash the entire time, measuring his opponent...

Big pop! Douglas nails Blackwood with a jaw breaker!

DDK:

This arena has become unglued!

As Douglas recovers and takes one step back, The Faithful realize they are about to get what they want...

BBBBOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

DDK:

Again, Shooter Landell and Gunther Adler to the rescue! They've pulled Blackwood out of the ring!

Douglas has seen enough.

DDK:

SUICIDE DIVE ONTO ADLER AND LANDELL!!! Now Douglas repays the favor and hurls Landell into the ring post and Adler into the steel stairs!!!

WWWHAM!!

DDK:

GAELIC STORM TO SCOTT DOUGLAS!! Blackwood just hit his running double knees to Douglas on the outside! He's out cold!

Blackwood rises to his feet, all grins.

Gage Blackwood: *[to Scott Douglas]*

Not today. Not tomorrow. *Not ever.*

He lifts Douglas to his feet and rolls him into the ring. Recovered in their corner, Blackwood tags The D back in. The D climbs in and dives on top for a cover.

One.

Two.

Douglas gets a shoulder up. The D locks in a headlock, and starts jawing with the fans. Douglas fights to his feet, as the D wrenches the hold in further. Douglas turns and hits him with a belly to back suplex. The D tumbles from the momentum into his corner. He reaches out for a tag to Blackwood, but Gage tells him he's got this. The D shakes his head no and spins, grabbing the top rope. Douglas from behind, rear waist lock, takes The D over in a German, but the D lands on his feet. The D from behind with his own rear waist lock, into another german but DOUGLAS lands on his feet. The D poses to the crowd, arms out, as Douglas grabs him from behind.

DDK:

COBRA CLUTCH SUPLEX! Look at that angle Angus!

Angus:

The D just got squashed! Anti-Viagra right there.

Douglas shakes his head clear of the loopies and dives onto the cover.

One.

Two.

Gage Blackwood just kicks Scott Douglas in the back of the head.

DDK:

Hey! Get him out of there! He doesn't belong in there.

Angus:

Gage has a To Do List! Do not question the To Do list!

Gage just throws his arms in the air like he didn't do anything wrong as Benny Doyle backs him out of the ring. Gage follows Doyle's instructions in spades and rather than just step out to the apron; Blackwood drops down to the floor and signals to his lackies to make their collective exit.

DDK:

Is that on the To-Do list!?!

Angus:

Are you really advocating for The D? Also... don't question the To Do LIST!!

Blackwood and company make their way up the ramp as Douglas moves for the tag, slowly. The D recovers in the corner and hopes to cut him off but Douglas lunges for Kerry.

TAG!

Kerry comes in hot and The D back peddles but before he can get to far, Kerry has him.

DDK:

This doesn't bode well for The D!

Angus:

Bode ... ? Really, Keebs!?

Kerry lays in a forearm and sends The D stumbling back into the turnbuckle. The D reaches up over his head, first to the right and then self correcting to the left. The stark realization that Gage is no longer on the apron shows on his face as Kerry charges in with a knee light. The D ducks and rolls out of desperation, finding himself in the middle of the ring. As he pops up, Kerry has course corrected and is coming for the host of the new Bruv show once again. Again Kerry throws the knee and The D ducks, cowering with his hands over his head. To his amazement Kerry has missed once again. The D points toward his head indicating he has out thought the Pacific Blitzkreig as Flex Kruger jumps to the apron screaming and yelling.

The D pays him no attention as he is heavily impressed with himself ... just as.

THWWACK!

Scott Douglas crosses the ring and nails Flex Kruger, sending him flying off the apron and clipping The O Face in a thinly veiled attempt to catch him. Nearly simultaneously, The D catches the knee to the back of the head and it's lights out.

DDK:

GREEN RIVER REVOLT!!

Douglas drops to the mat and rolls out of the ring as Kerry Kuroyama makes the cover.

DDK:

Doyle is in position!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING DING DING**Darren Quimbey:**

And your winners ... The team of "The Pacific Blitzkrieg" KERRRRRY KUROOOOOOYAMA! And "SUB POP!" ... SCOTTTT DOUG --

Douglas on the outside still, snatches the microphone from Darren Quimbey and reenters the ring. Inside, Doyle is raising the hand of Kerry and attempting to Scotty in on the action. He isn't having any of it.

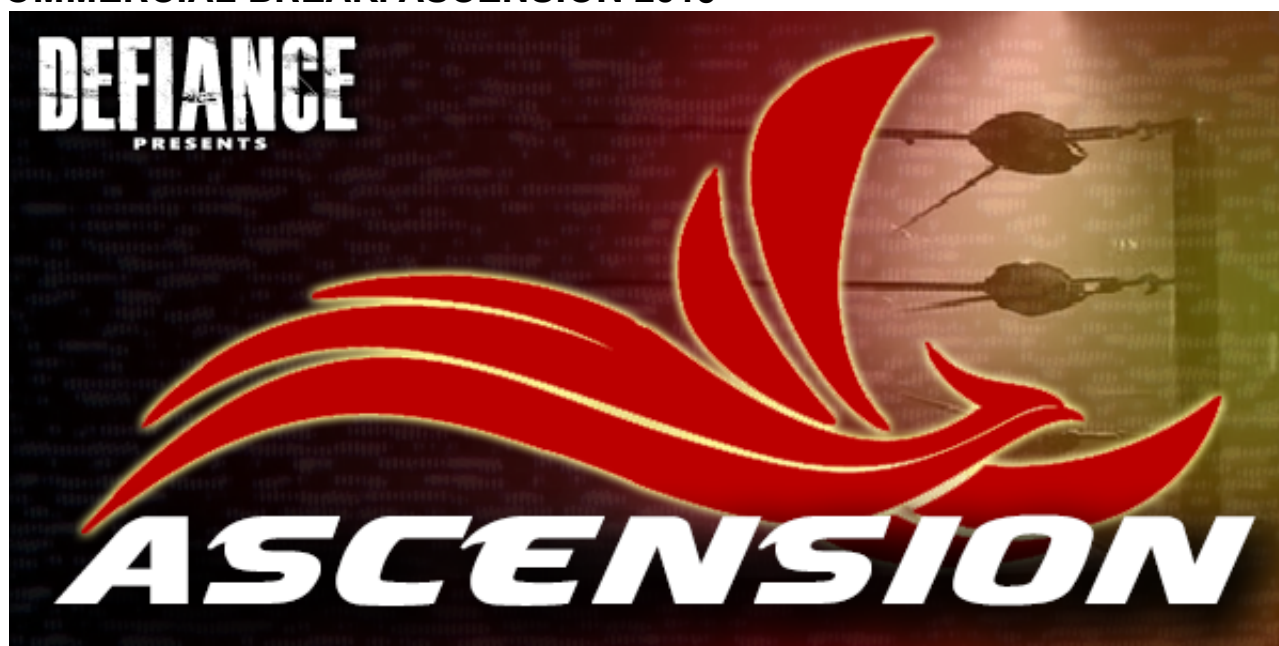
A worse for wear Flex Kruger and The O Face, collect The D against the apron as Douglas raises the mic.

Scott Douglas:

GAGE! ... GAGE BLACKWOOD! This ain't over! Not by a long shot ... ASCENSION!! One on one - no Gunther, no Landell - NO Kuroyama! Just me and you!

Douglas drops the mic and heads for the ropes to exit. Kerry attempts to stop him but to no avail and is instead left confused.

Cut to commercial.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: ASCENSION 2019

Catch DEFIANCE Live in your town! DEFIANCEWrestling.com

OSCAR BURNS & ELISE ARES vs ANDY SHARP & URIEL CORTEZ (PRESENTED BY THE FAMILY KEELING)

DDK:

Coming up next, folks, our very last stop before we get to Ascension. In what will no doubt be a chaotic prelude to the top two title matches on the Ascension show, it will be FIST of DEFIANCE Oscar Burns teaming up with Southern Heritage Champion Elise Ares against "The Titan of Industry" Uriel Cortez and "Lord of the Skies" Andy Sharp...

Angus:

PRESENTED BY THE FAMILY KEELING!

DDK:

Indeed! We've seen Andy Sharp and Elise Ares literally steal the SoHer back and forth from each other in the last few weeks leading to their Fifteen Minutes of Fame match! Championship Scramble rules for fifteen minutes, pinfalls and submissions count anywhere. Whoever has the deciding fall at the end of the fifteen minutes will be recognized as the Southern Heritage Champion.

Angus:

I hope Andy wins so we can be done with this hot potato!

DDK:

And since Uriel Cortez has set his sights on the FIST of DEFIANCE and Oscar Burns, he has been on a warpath! He defeated Klein to earn Andy Sharp the stipulation for this match a few weeks ago. Then two weeks ago in our main event, he defeated Burns's stablemate "Manpower" Jack Mace in a dominant fashion. Now... can The Family Keeling keep their momentum going or will the champions overcome? We'll find out right now when champions face challengers, next!

To Darren Quimbey we go.

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is a tag team match set for one fall and is your main event of the evening! Introducing fir...

Junior Keeling:

NOPE, NOPE, NOPE, CLOSE YOUR WORDHOLE, QUIMBEY! I GOT THIS!

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

Junior Keeling:

Before we introduce your RIGHTFUL Southern Heritage Champion as well as your NEXT FIST of DEFIANCE.. Introducing, my father and the true brains behind The Family Keeling Talent Agency... MEGA-AGENT to the Stars himself... Thomas Keeling!

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.

Thomas Keeling:

Thank you kindly, my dear boy.. Now allow US to introduce The Family Keeling's FINEST athletes. First off, a five time former world champion of other organizations, soon to add DEFIANCE to his impressive resume. The man who will be your RIGHTFUL 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:

Ugh, here comes the highly entitled and embittered Andy Sharp.

Angus:

That's SLANDER, Keebs! He's got a grievance! He's been screwed out of that title time and time again and it doesn't help that Elise keeps five-finger discounting it! The Keelings DECLINED any interview time tonight and have been locked in their room all night just to avoid her taking it.

Andy Sharp holds the Southern Heritage Championship currently in his grip, after having taken it last week. The music fades as Thomas gets ready to introduce the next opponent.

Thomas Keeling:

And now, ladies and gentlemen... your NEXT FIST of DEFIANCE.

He points to the stage behind him.

Thomas Keeling:

Once again, Presented by The Family Keeling... **"THE TITAN OF INDUSTRY" URIEL CORTEZ!"**

♪ *"Sing From The Gallows" by Diablo Blvd* ♪

The fans let out jeers as the massive giant from California stomps his way out from the back, looking dapper in a tailored black pinstriped suit. Adjusting his collar, the Titan of Industry slowly makes the march to the ring with Andy Sharp. All business tonight. The two men have gold on their mind and look in no mood to mess around. Their music fades out for the next entrance.

♪ *"Emperor's New Clothes" by Panic! At The Disco* ♪

Royal purple and gold lights herald the arrival of the Southern Heritage Champion to a thunderous ovation. Elise Ares swaggers out into the arena making a belt motion around her waist before flashing a smile and posing for the fans. As cell phone flashbulbs flicker from all around her, the Leading Lady of DEFIANCE struts her way down towards the ring.

Darren Quimbey:

And their opponents, hailing from Beverly Hills, California, weighing in at none of your damn business... she is the DEFIANCE Southern Heritage Champion... **"THE QUEEEEN OF SPORTS ENTERTAINMENT STYLE"**
ELISEEEEE ARRRRESSSSSS!

DDK:

Noticeably missing here in Klein, injured a few weeks ago at the hands of Uriel Cortez. On top of getting back the championship that is continuously being stolen from her, you have to think Elise might have revenge for her closest friend on her mind here tonight.

Angus:

I have being rich, famous, and not having to ever watch a Lake Placid plug ever again on my mind, Keebs... but we don't always get what we want. Elise is no different.

The champion stops at the end of the aisle before entering the ring as her music fades away. With a smirk she looks over her shoulder back at the entrance.

Darren Quimbey:

And her partner... from Wellington, New Zealand, weighing in at 243 pounds... he is the FIST of DEFIANCE...

"TWISTS AND TURNS" OSCAR BURNS!

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

The fans cheer in adulation for DEFIANCE'S technically-savvy New Zealander as he walks out, looking VERY focused for the match ahead. With the events of Ascension coming up, he approaches the ring and throws a finger in the air, garnering huge cheers from the crowd.

DDK:

And here comes Oscar Burns! He's about to find out what so many other people have found out in the last few weeks about Uriel Cortez. His power may be beyond anybody else we've seen in DEFIANCE.

Angus:

Elise and Burns have teamed together a few times and they've actually been a good team, but I hope Elise showed Burns a thing or two about playing dirty or something. He's gonna need it.

Burns wastes no time ripping off his shirt and throwing it into the crowd as he and Elise take their corner. On the other side, Andy Sharp and Uriel Cortez bump fists with Thomas and Junior Keeling. Sharp and Burns look to be the first ones to start for their respective sides.

Angus:

Looks like we're gonna start with the FIST of DEFIANCE versus the RIGHTFUL Southern Heritage Champ...

DDK:

Elise is still the recognized champion! She got the fall at Acts of DEFIANCE and won! Lord.

DING DING!

DDK:

And now Oscar Burns and Andy Sharp are circling up in the... NO! WAIT!

Angus:

WHAT'S ELISE DOING?!

The crowd pops when Andy Sharp has his back turned to Elise, The Leading Lady of DEFIANCE immediately leaps onto the top rope, into the ring and catches Andy Sharp in the back with a Springboard Missile Dropkick!

And as that happens, Oscar Burns shrugs, not knowing what Elise had planned. He turns and when Uriel Cortez tries to get into the ring, catches him in the leg with a Running Dropkick that knocks him clean off the ring apron and out to the floor!

DDK:

I don't think The Family Keeling were expecting THAT from the champions! Even Oscar looks shocked, but he had to stop Uriel from getting into the ring.

Angus:

Andy retreating from the ring now, the champions standing in the ring.

Both the FIST and the SoHer look at one another. Elise points at Uriel Cortez who is still standing on the outside, about to get back up while on the other side, an irate Andy is still rattled from the Springboard Dropkick...

RUNNING SOMERSAULT TOPE TO ANDY FROM ELISE!

RUNNING ELBOW SUICIDA FROM BURNS TO CORTEZ!

The Faithful EXPLODE!

Angus:

DID... DID OSCAR JUST BECOME A FLIPPY-DOO?!

DDK:

We've seen him use that Elbow Suicida rarely... last against Kendrix when he won the FIST back from him, but he's gonna need all that and more to overcome the size and power advantage by Cortez at Ascension!

Both champions return to the ring and bump fists while the Faithful chant for both of them! Junior Keeling goes over to Andy Sharp to check on him while on the other side, The Titan of Industry checks for blood on his lip, irate. It takes Thomas Keeling a good deal to keep the usually stoic Cortez calm, but he eventually talks him down.

DDK:

Thomas Keeling is a master strategist and a peacemaker judging by Cortez's reaction!

Burns is still the legal man in all this ahdn when Andy Sharp wants in, Cortez tugs on his pants

and simply extends a hand.

Angus:

Aww, I think Oscar might have ANGERED him.

DDK:

Indeed.

Burns doesn't show any hesitation of the man that may very well be the biggest threat to his FIST title reign. The Titan of Industry tries to get at him with a grapple, but he ducks underneath and comes back, WHACKING Cortez a good one with a European Uppercut that would stun most people...

The Titan of Industry NOT being most people.

DDK:

That shot was on point, but he didn't even stop him.

Angus:

Nope.

Uriel tries to get him again, but Burns jumps on and locks in a Guillotine Choke!

DDK:

He's got that Choke locked in... NO!

Cortez is still too fresh and immediately RAMS Burns into the corner, making him let go of the hold. The Titan of Industry takes a second to back off and stumbles around before trying to charge at Burns. The Joint Chief of Joint Locks moves out of the way and sends him stumbling into the corner. He comes out and takes a Chop Block to the leg!

Uriel crumbles to a knee after Burns lands a Dropkick and once he's down, he goes right for the Graps of Wrath!!

DDK:

BURNS GOING FOR THE WIN RIGHT AWAY! GRAPS OF WRATH!!

The Titan of Industry struggles in the hold and the crowd goes crazy, trying to get the struggling big man to tap out,

early in the contest, no less! Andy Sharp tries to enter the ring and try to help out...

DDK:

Sharp almost there... NO! Elise cuts him off! SUNSET STRETCH!

Angus:

Double Octopus Stretches... Octopi Stretches? Squidbillies?

Both members of The Family Keeling are trying to escape~ Elise looks over at Burns from across the ring.

Elise Ares:

Like THIS?!

She cranks back on the hold, bringing Andy down to a knee while Burns holds onto Cortez.

Oscar Burns:

GM, it's more like this! Crank back further!

Angus:

They're... giving lessons on how to but it's The Titan of Industry who struggles until he eventually grabs Burns by the side. He picks him up and THROWS him right into Elise and his own tag team partner, Andy Sharp, breaking up the holds!

Angus:

Wow... okay, that was dope!

DDK:

That power advantage is the best chance that Uriel Cortez is going to have to counter Burns' submission game!

Andy Sharp, still sore himself from having a 240-pound Kiwi lobbed at he and Elise, struggles to return to the corner. With ONE arm, Uriel takes Andy underarm and holds him out for the tag. The Lord of the Skies leaps over the ropes and hits a Corkscrew Slingshot Splash into the ring for the cover.

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

DDK:

Great move there by Andy!

The Keelings both cheer on Andy as he pulls up Burns off the mat to strike him with a flurry of Elbow Smashes to the head. He whips the FIST into the corner and rushes in, catching him with a Running Knee Strike! He throws Burns out of the corner and stands on the second rope when Uriel Cortez tags in. Sharp flies off the middle rope and takes him down with a Flying Knee Strike! Uriel comes into the ring and simply holds out his arm before DRILLING Burns with a big Elbow Drop! He lays atop his chest for the cover.

ONE!

TWO!

DDK:

Burns with the kickout!

The Titan of Industry growls and then picks up Burns again, but shockingly Uriel get stopped cold by a Jawbreaker from Burns. He then goes for the leg again with another Chop Block and then gets back up. He runs off the ropes and tries a Running European Uppercut that knocks Cortez back to the ropes. He rushes back and tries another one...

Angus:

TRUCKED OVER!

DDK:

That Running Shoulder Tackle by Cortez just DESTROYED Burns!

Elise, coming to the aid of her partner, tries to jump in on Cortez like she did to Andy earlier, only to get SWATTED out of mid-air!

DDK:

Oh, my lord! Look at Uriel! He's dominating BOTH the FIST and the SoHer champions!

Angus:

No shit, he's bigger than both combined!

Elise rolls out of the ring clutching her chest while a fuming Uriel turns back to Burns and waits. He measures him up and then CLUBS him with a Running Knee Strike to the chest! Burns falls over when Uriel goes for the cover.

ONE!

TWO!

FOOT ON THE ROPES!

DDK:

Burns just SAVED himself! I don't even know if he could have kicked out, but he almost did.

Thomas orders The Titan to finish things. He nods and picks him up, looking for his finisher called The Industry Standard...

DDK:

NO! BURNS LOCKS IN THE GUILLOTINE CHOKE AGAIN!

He's got Uriel again in the submission! He locks it in. He tries to shake free, but Burns elbows him in the head repeatedly to knock him back! The Titan of Industry stumbles over the ropes, but Andy tags in!

DDK:

Andy pulls Burns right off of him... OOOHHHH!

Angus:

HARD OUT HEADBUTT!!! SMACK!

Burns CRACKS Sharp in the chest with his signature Headbutt and now both men are down. The FIST of DEFIANCE hears the crowd cheering him on to get to his corner. Cortez is still struggling for air while Sharp makes it over to Elise...

DDK:

And here we go! Andy Sharp and Elise Ares meet up before their SoHer Title match!

As a groggy Andy starts trying to get back to his feet, he does see Elise coming and tries to swat at her with a Big Boot when she ducks under and comes back with a Dropkick to his left leg. The blow stuns him when Elise runs off the

ropes again, shoots back again and comes back with a Dropkick to the face, knocking him over.

Elise is back up again and when Sharp tries to get up, he misses a Clothesline. She runs to a corner where Sharp tries catching her with a Stinger Splash only to miss and hit nothing but the buckle. Elise then grabs him by the head, runs up the ropes and DRIVES him on his head with a full revolution Tornado DDT!

DDK:

Elise using that speed to throw Andy off his game!

She shakes her hips and lets out a "Que Tal Eso?!" that has the crowd going nuts! Sharp is just about to try and stand when Elise DRIVES him into the mat with a Headscissors Driver!

ONE!

TWO!

KICKOUT!

DDK:

Sharp kicks out!

Burns and Cortez watch the action as Elise strikes Andy with a Superkick while he's on his knees. She heads up back up and The Queen of Sports Entertainment Style moves off the ropes for Your Feature Presentation... but Sharp moves... CRACKS her with the Jecht Shot!

DDK:

Sharp and Ares both down now! The Lord of the Skies and Queen of Sports Entertainment Style! Burns wants a tag to get back at Cortez and he wants the same! Can they get there?!

Sharp rolls over to his corner and tags Cortez... Elise limps over to Burns...

Angus:

Burns and Cortez both in... WHOA! OH, SHIT!

The crowd GASPS when Burns tries to go low on the leg again, but Cortez simply picks him up and DRILLS him into the mat with The Industry Standard! The crowd hushes as he goes to pin Burns.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DDK:

THAT was a statement, plain and simple, Angus. Uriel Cortez has just PINNED the FIST of DEFIANCE in just one big move.

Angus:

Now THAT was a HOSS move, Keebs!

Even the Keelings can't believe the suddenness in which he struck, but it happened.

Darren Quimbey:

HERE IS YOUR WINNER OF THE MATCH... **ANDY SHARP AND URIEL CORTEZ!**

Junior Keeling almost loses his shit and hugs his father over the result of the match while Cortez simply looks down at the fallen Oscar Burns. No shenanigans. No tricks. He just defeated the FIST of DEFIANCE by sheer force alone and now stood over Burns, boot in the chest.

DDK:

This is the first defeat Oscar Burns has suffered in months... and we could be getting a chilling look at the near future. Uriel Cortez, in a little under a year going from virtual unknown... to the next FIST of DEFIANCE.

Elise Ares can't believe it, still recovering herself from the Jecht Shot, but worrying over Burns' well-being. She then goes after her SoHer title at riingside and tries getting the belt back, but Junior Keeling is already there, taking it from her.

DDK:

And the Keelings are STILL trying to keep her title... SUPERKICK BY ANDY!

The Faithful turn on The Family Keeling even more and shower them with jeers as Andy throws Elise back into the ring, only to lift her up and DROP her with the Flippy-Don't! The modified Neckbreaker plants her down and now it's The Family Keeling, standing over them both with their respective championships in their grips.

DDK:

We've seen this before a few weeks ago when The Family Keeling attacked both of the top champions in DEFIANCE... now, they've just defeated them in a tag team match. Will Ascension be the hostile takeover the Keelings have been telling DEFIANCE would happen?

Angus:

That'd be SICK!

DDK:

A Fifteen Minutes of Fame match for the SoHer between Elise Ares and Andy Sharp! And Oscar Burns defending the FIST of DEFIANCE against his largest challenger yet, the unpinned and unsubmitted "The Titan of Industry" Uriel Cortez! We'll see you at Ascension!

Thomas and Junior Keeling parade their chosen stars and the final scene ends the show with perhaps a bleak look at what could happen if they are successful

The Family Keeling in charge.

THIS.

IS.

DEFIANCE.