

## VERBAL COMMENTS

The WrestlePlex executive parking lot is a hub of activity as very few spots remain open. Shades of red from vehicle brake lights permeate around the area rather fittingly as Emilio Byrd and Hurtlocker Holt arrive for work. Byrd pulls the brim of his hat down with his left hand in an effort to block out some of the irritating ambiance.

*GLIP!*

Hurtlocker Holt walks with a meaningful pace, black duffle bag in hand, presumably full of his belongings. The fierce tag team navigates their way closer to one of the many open loading dock doors. They're dressed to impress as they clearly take their work seriously.

*GLIP! GLOP! GLOOP!*

Noises akin to phone notifications continually emanates from Hurtlocker's heavy duty duffle bag but both he and Byrd march on.

*YOU'VE GOT MAIL!*

Emilio stops walking about eight paces from entering the WrestlePlex

**Emilio Byrd:**

You should check your phone, man. It's been going off nonstop since we got here.

*GRIP! GLING! GURM!*

The array of weird dings and Byrd's lack of movement forces Holt to stop a few feet ahead.

**Hurtlocker Holt:**

I think I know what we're about to see and trust me, we're just better off ignoring it. Let's just go into the WrestlePlex, find out what we're doing tonight and do our jobs.

Holt's no nonsense approach makes sense to Emilio but just before they can trudge forward again...

*RIBBIT!*

A frog noise pulsates from Emilio's pocket. His eyes lock with Holt's immediately. Holt slants his head and gives a look like, 'come on, not you too.' Emilio reaches for his pocket but pulls his hand away at the last second.

**Hurtlocker Holt:**

Really? A frog sound?

**Emilio Byrd:**

Let's go.

Byrd starts walking past Holt, ignoring his pocketed phone in the process

*POW! POW!*

The sound of boxing gloves cutting through the air is heard from Byrd's phone in his pocket.

**Emilio Byrd:**

That's it!

Frustrated beyond belief, Byrd stops and pulls out his phone with vigor. Holt hovers over him as message upon

message upon message is displayed on the notification screen to the point of exhaustion. Burner account numbers, countless tweet mentions, links to questionable websites and even overt messages directly from the phones of Malak Garland, Cyrus Bates and Teresa Ames flood Byrd's inbox. He thumbs through them with haste like he's already seen this countless times. One can only imagine what is on Holt's phone.

**Emilio Byrd:**

Look at this... 'At T4H... Y'all need to watch your back. Hashtag later rather than sooner. Hashtag huge announcement.' That doesn't even make sense.

Byrd reads the most incriminating message as Holt drops his duffle bag and allows his hands to rub the top of his head. Both members of Thugs 4 Hire do a quick visual scan of the parking lot to ensure no one is about to jump them. No threats are detected. Emilio powers down his phone completely and shoves it back in his pocket.

**Emilio Byrd:**

Come on. Let's go.

**Hurtlocker Holt:**

Nonsense, man. I'm telling you, these people are nonsense! Don't let them get into our heads, man!

The two of them walk into the building and out of sight.

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

## DEX JOY & NATHANIEL EYE vs SCROW & CARNY SINCLAIR

### DDK:

We've got a big tag team match coming up next Angus and it's going to pit "The Biggest Boy" Dex Joy and "The Handsome Face" Nathaniel Eye against the new duo of Carny Sinclair and Scrow. A few weeks ago when Carny and Scrow debuted on the same show, it was Scrow who started this obsession with besting Dex while he also tried to form an alliance with Carny. It looks like Carny accepted and now this match takes place!

### Angus:

That's a terrifying duo ... and I'm talking about Dex Joy and Nathaniel Eye. One is a fat dork and the other won't stop picking fights with the Dunson Clan like we saw on Uncut when he stole a win.

### DDK:

He'll have to put that aside tonight taking on dangerous people like Scrow and Carny. Carny defeated Eye in his debut and tried to attack him when Dex Joy came to his aid and that's something Scrow took offense to. Dex and Scrow fought when he sprayed that mist. Now they have the chance for revenge and that match is next up!

### Quimbey:

The following match is a tag team match! Introducing first at a combined weight of four hundred and one points ... they are the team of SCRRRRRRRRROOOOOOOWWWW AND CAAAAAARRRRNNNNYYY SSSSSSINNNNCLAIIRRRR!!!!

♪ *Beat the Devil's Tattoo by Black Rebel Motorcycle Club* ♪

The crowd is jeering the two men about to come out from the back. Carny Sinclair comes out first with a sinister grin on his face and right behind him is his newfound partner in crime, the equally sinister Scrow. The two head into the ring and wait for their opponents.

Wrestle Plex. The lights start to slowly come back in the Wrestle Plex, section by section until on the big screen a cell phone battery display charges ... charges ... charges ... and soon it's at 1000%. "BIG DEX ENERGY!!!!" is on the screen!

♪ *"Go Big or Go Home" by Chuxx Morris* ♪

### Quimbey:

Introducing their opponents who are weighing in at six hundred and three pounds ... he is "The Biggest Boy" and "Dexy Baby" ... DEEEEEEEEXXXXXXXXXX JOOOOYYYYYYY!!!! And his partner "The Handsome Face" NAAAAATTTHHAAANNNNIIIEELL EEEEEYYYYEEEE!!!!

The massive tank-like Dex Joy walks down the ramp and looks ready for a fight with Nathaniel Eye looking to the crowd for support as he tosses his pink headband into the crowd. He looks very excited for the opportunity to be competing in front of the DEFIANCE Faithful with his own friend. The two men jump into the ring but that is when Carny and Scrow go attack at the start.

*DING DING!!!*

### DDK:

It looks like Carny and Scrow aren't waiting to get this one started! Carny is hitting Nathan Eye and on the other side of the ring, Scrow and Dex are trading shots!

### Angus:

And that is why Dex and Eye are going to lose because they keep playing to the crowd too much instead of going for the win!

Dex Joy is trying to fend off the kicks of Scrow while Nathaniel Eye is being attacked in the corner with some right hands from Carny Sinclair. He now has a hold of his arm and then snaps it into the turnbuckle. He claws at the eyes of

Eye and then hits The Handsome Face with a pair of kicks to the stomach. He sends Eye for the ride and then hits him with a jumping calf kick from the side.

**DDK:**

Carny takes the Brazen star down! And now Carny is off to help Scrow deal with Dex.

Dex is fighting off Scrow with a pair of punches, but he comes back with a hard chest kick that knocks the air out of of Dex. Carny rushes over and soon it is the two men who are taking turns attacking the biggest man of the four in the ring. They both go to throw Dex across the ring and prepare for a double back elbow when Dex ducks the blow. The two men turn around and when the crowd goes wild, it's because Dex comes off the ropes with a big flying cross body to take the two men down!

Carny and Scrow both scatter to the floor with Nathaniel Eye now on the ring apron nursing a sore jaw. He sees Dex ready to take flight and then helps him out by pulling the middle rope down. Dex then turns to the crowd and then raises his hands to get the crowd going in a "WHOA!!!" chant. He runs and the chant gets louder before he takes flight with Eye's help to take down Sinclair and Scrow on the floor with a massive WHOA-PE!!!!

**DDK:**

That was amazing!!! Dex Joy just wiped out both Carny and Scrow with that massive dive!

**Angus:**

I can't believe that fat man can fly so well!

All three men are down at ringside but it is Dex that is up first and he high fives a couple of front row faithful. Dex throws Carny into the ring and right into the hands of Eye who manages to catch him with a full nelson slam! The blow connects and he goes for a cover.

*One ...*

*Two ...*

*No!!!*

**DDK:**

Eye and Joy just turned things around! Now look at Eye go at Carny with that series of jabs!

A series of jabs from the pretty boy of Brazen rock Carny and then sends him into the corner. A flying forearm smash in the corner rattles his brains and then he gets taken over with a big double arm suplex. Eye has him where he wants him now as he goes up top to end things with his flying bulldog called Eyes on the Prize but when he goes for it ...

**DDK:**

No! Scrow grabs his leg! He just saved Carny from being hit with that flying bulldog Eye likes to use!

Dex Joy yells at him to look out but that distraction gives Carny the chance to run up the ropes and then catch Eye with a big pop up superplex off the top rope! Carny is left reeling but he does have it in him to make the tag to Scrow who faithfully heads into the ring. Dex yells at Scrow to fight him, but Eye gets kicked in the chest violently by him until he crumbles to his knees.

**Angus:**

Look at Scrow go! He's protecting his new buddy!

**DDK:**

We haven't really heard a lot from Carny in terms of his motivations, but this hold that he apparently has on Scrow speaks volumes. Scrow has wanted his attention since this feud with Dex started.

After Scrow has effectively attacked and laid out Eye with kicks, Carny gets the tag. The two work together well when he sends him flying to the ropes and then takes Eye down with a discus lariat. The blow then gives Carny the chance

to go to the middle rope and come off with the Carny Stomp!

**DDK:**

The Carny Stomp by Sinclair! Now he tries to cover Eye!

*One ...*

*Two ...*

**Angus:**

And there's the big boy to break it up!

Dex barely makes it in time to save his friend but he gets caught from out of nowhere with a yakuza kick by Scrow that sends Dex stumbling back to his corner. With Scrow being protective of Carny, he smiles as he goes back to attacking Eye. He fish hooks him in the face and then uses his free arm to throw elbows into the head of Nathaniel Eye. The Handsome Face is being battered and continues to take elbows from Carny until he is down enough to try another pin.

*One ...*

*Two ...*

*No!!!*

**DDK:**

Eye needs a tag right now! Carny and Scrow have worked him over and haven't given him any openings.

**Angus:**

Duh ... it's called good wrestling, Keebs!

Carny stands up and then tries to get Eye to stand as he bats away at him daring him to fight back. Eye swings and misses with a shot when Scrow reaches out for a tag wanting to impress his newfound associate. Carny lets him have it and Scrow continues where he left off with strikes to the chest and then turns to catch Dex with another cheap shot. He gets jeers from the faithful for taking the shot but then gets caught with a desperation spine buster from Eye!

**DDK:**

Scrow's obsession with attacking Dex for being a fan favorite and serving Carny may have just come back to bite him!

**Angus:**

It might have! Dex looks pissed! Get angry big man!

Dex does look fired up when Eye and Scrow are both down. Carny scowls at Scrow and he is holding onto his rib cage. Eye limps over and then makes the FUEGO tag to Dex Joy!

**DDK:**

And here is Dex Joy at last! He goes after Scrow with right hands! Shoots him to the ropes and then launches him up in the air with a massive back drop!

**Angus:**

Jesus he just tossed him into the lights!

Dex goes for Carny too, but he jumps off the ring apron to save himself. Turning his attention back on Scrow, he picks him up and throws Scrow into a corner. He tries catching him with a splash when Scrow surprises him with a knee to the face. The blow stuns The Biggest Boy and gives Scrow the chance to head to the ropes. He leaps and then looks for a spring board knee strike but Dex is able to move out of the way. Scrow lands on his feet but when he comes back Dex picks him up and then smashes him down to the ground with a hurtful boss man slam! Dex covers Scrow.

*One ...*

*Two ...*

**DDK:**

And NOW Carny wants to get in there with Dex! He breaks up the cover with the Carny Stomp to the back! Now Carny attacking Dex.

The Biggest Boy is getting attacked by Carny with some upper cuts and rocks him. He goes and rocks Dex before he runs to the ropes. He may be thinking of his suicide head butt but Dex comes off the ropes ... but Scrow manages to stand ...

**DDK:**

No! Scrow took the shot! He just took the Dexy's Midnight Runner by Dex Joy! What a pounce!

**Angus:**

Holy crap!

Carny is surprised by what Scrow has just done for him, but before he can do anything about it, Nathaniel Eye rushes into the ring and then nails a running drop kick to take Carny from the ring! Scrow is hurt when Dex is back on his feet. He takes him for a ride with the whip ...

**DDK:**

DEX DRIVE!!! COVER!!! COVER!!!

*One ...*

*Two ...*

*Three!!!*

Dex Joy pumps a fist into the mat and has Nathaniel Eye on his side again. Carny stands on the outside, not happy with the result of this match. Dex waves for a microphone and he gets one from ringside because he is looking right at Carny.

**DDK:**

We saw Scrow be completely loyal to Carny ... and that may have been something that just cost he and Carny the victory here tonight! But what does Dex have to say?

Dex has the microphone now and the music cuts out.

Dex Joy:

Carny! Scrow! You two jagaloons have been picking fights with me for weeks, you've attacked my buddy Nathaniel Eye and you've tried to blind me ... and it was with some creepy yellow mist, not science! So that's double bad! If the two of you want a fight then Dexy Baby is going to give it to the both of you! I want you, Carny and your little lost puppy Scrow! Triple threat match! I'm going to take on the both of you at DEFCON and end this once and for all!

Dex throws the microphone down and then he dares Carny to get into the ring and accept his challenge ... but Carny leaves with a wounded Scrow heading out of the ring to follow him.

**DDK:**

Wow! Big challenge by Dex Joy! Do you think Carny will accept?

**Angus:**

I don't know, doesn't seem like he wants to fight.

The final scene shows Dex holding out his arms waiting for an answer while Nathaniel Eye stands by him ready to fight while Carny Sinclair looks on disgust and regroups.

## STIRRING UP TROUBLE, I

The camera pans backstage to the locker room of The Family Keeling and of course, their giant client "The Titan of Industry" Uriel Cortez. Thomas smirks as he finishes putting pen to paper while Junior looks over the documentation over his shoulder.

**Thomas Keeling:**

There we have it, son. Mr. Cortez... and Minute... are now a lock for DEFCON. Can you go turns this into Ms. Evans' office and get this locked in?

**Junior Keeling:**

Sure thing, pop. Just watch, Uriel's gonna win those belts by himself. Easiest gold that Minute will have ever gotten because he won't even have to tag in.

Thomas hands him the contract.

**Thomas Keeling:**

Far be it from me to burst your bubble, but trust me... we can't sleep on the Stevens Dynasty. They've had those World Tag Titles for a long while now. There's a reason other teams are on the outside looking in...

**Cary Stevens:**

That's your first mistake, gentlemen... trying to overlook the most dominant tag team in the world.

The two men turn and in the doorway stands the manager of The Stevens Dynasty, the patriarch himself, Cary Stevens. Junior looks nonplussed to see him but Thomas smirks.

**Thomas Keeling:**

Mr. Stevens... to what do we owe the pleasure of this visit?

**Cary Stevens:**

It's all yours. I don't want to be in this shithole you call a locker room... but we have some business we need to discuss about the DEFCON World Tag Team Title match.

**Junior Keeling:**

The only business we're talking is giving your stupid hicks the BUSINESS end of Uriel's boot!

Before Cary can retort (and he probably has a good one lined up), Thomas stands in between his son and the rival manager.

**Thomas Keeling:**

Look, from one manager to another, Mr. Stevens I'll give you the chance to at least discuss before we turn down whatever inferior deal you're going to try and make to get out of losing your World Tag Team Titles.

Thomas waves a hand.

**Thomas Keeling:**

Continue.

Cary shakes his head.

**Cary Stevens:**

You and everybody else have tried to take the titles from my boys, but we both know this is stupid in your part... but we both know this isn't really what your giant wants, is it?

**Thomas Keeling:**



What are you going on about?

**Cary Stevens:**

Well a few weeks ago, Uriel Cortez was mowing people down on his way to the Ace of DEFIANCE before its rightful winner Scott, got a hold of it. Everybody wants what Scott has already had. And there's no arguing that the World Tag Team Titles mean more now than they ever have thanks to what my boys have done in unifying the World Tag and Trios Titles. Uriel THINKS he wants those titles, but... does he want that or does he want a chance at singles glory?

**Thomas Keeling:**

What do you mean?

**Cary Stevens:**

Uriel is a genetic FREAK. He's a one of a kind talent based on size alone and you two have groomed him to be a monster that can beat almost anybody... but with a luchador like Minute, a SMALL kid at that... he's a liability. Why worry about the World Tag Team Titles. MAYBE... just maybe if you give up this idiotic notion that you can actually beat Bo and George... we'll go ahead and maybe I can talk to Scott about maybe setting up a big singles match between he and Uriel down the line... NON-TITLE.. But Scott is the biggest star we have. That's a good rub for him.

Junior thinks it over... but Thomas shakes his head as Cary smiles.

**Cary Stevens:**

Think about it, boys.

As Cary turns on his heel and starts to leave, he gets stopped by the massive form of "The Titan of Industry" Uriel Cortez in the door. The crowd cheers in the background as he glares down at the manager of The Stevens Dynasty.

**Uriel Cortez:**

Here's MY counteroffer, Cary... Minute and I are going to RIP those titles from the Dynasty's hands at DEFCON and there isn't shit you can do about it. Now get out.

The Faithful roar in the background as Cary glares up at him and then turns back to Thomas and Junior. He shakes his head.

**Cary Stevens:**

Your mouthy giant just blew this deal. Offer's been pulled.

Uriel moves so Cary can leave while Thomas and Junior shake their heads. Thomas Keeling looks up at Uriel.

**Thomas Keeling:**

You two better be sure that you can win those titles at DEFCON.

Serious as a heart attack, Uriel looks down at Thomas.

**Uriel Cortez:**

Oh, we can.

## COMMERCIAL: DEFCON 2020



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## SCOTT STEVENS vs DUKE DIBBINS

As we come back from comemrcial we are ready to go for our next match up.

**DDK:**

Up next we Scott Stevens taking on Duke Dibbins.

**Angus:**

You would think after one Dibbins got the shit kicked out of him you other wouldn't be stupid enough to ask for a match, but I have been proven wrong.

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

♪ "Half Crazy" by Barr Brothers ♪

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

**Darren Quimbey:**

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

**DDK:**

The Dibbins are always introduced as a single unit even though Duke is going one on one with Stevens tonight.

**Angus:**

I wonder when Duke gets his head shoved up his ass by Stevens if Luke's will magically do the same?

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

**Darren Quimbey:**

And his opponent...

The lights in the arena go out when a voice shouts over the arena speakers....

*"MAKE THE FIST GREAT AGAIN!"*

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

♪ "Hail to the Chief" by James Sanderson ♪

Plays throughout the arena.

**Darren Quimbey:**

From The Great State of Texas, weighing in at 256 pounds...SCOTT! STEEEEEEEEEVEEEEEEEENS!

Quimbey can barely be heard over the crowd as a spotlight hits the darkened stage to reveal Scott Stevens.

**DDK:**

Stevens' expression says he's not in the mood for fun and games.

**Angus:**

Would you be if your father tried to pimp you out again?

Stevens makes his way down the ramp and pays no attention to the Filth cursing him out and throwing trash his way.

**DDK:**

The Dibbins are laughing at Stevens as the garbage pelts him.

**Angus:**

They weren't laughing after Stevens' got a hold of them.

Stevens climbs the ring steps and makes his way into the ring. Once inside, he stretches out on the ring ropes.

Luke shouts words of encouragement to his Brousin as Hector Navarro calls for the bell.

***Ding. Ding.***

**DDK:**

And here we go.

As the bell rings, Duke turns to face Stevens and he eats a Superkick for his troubles.

**DDK:**

Remember the Alamo!

Duke hits the corner and stumbles forward and Stevens grabs him and spike him on his head.

**DDK:**

Scorpion Driver!

Luke thinks about coming in to help his Brousin, but has second thoughts once Stevens shoots him a look and he backs down off of the apron.

Stevens reaches down and picks up Duke and holds him for a brief moment before spiking him on his head again.

**DDK:**

Moral Compass Spike Piledriver! That's all she wrote.

Stevens places a boot onto the chest of Duke as Navarro counts to three.

**Darren Quimbey:**

And your winner by pinfall.....SCOTT! STEEEEEEEEEVEEEEEENS!

Navarro goes to raise the Texan's hand but Scott yanks it away. He paces around the ring before ring Luke and hawking a giant loogie at him before sliding out of the ring and making his way up at the ramp. Luke rolls into the ring to check on his Brousin and the last image is of Scott Stevens giving the Dibbins the bird.

## NOT LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS

**DDK:**

It has been a long, winding road to the FIST of DEFIANCE, hasn't it, Angus? In just two weeks time, DEFIANCE's biggest show of the year, DEFCON will be upon us and in that match, the FIST of DEFIANCE "Twists and Turns" Oscar Burns will be going one on one with a man that has been downright desperate to win that title... Mikey Unlikely.

**Angus:**

Ugh. He's gone Full On McFuckass and I can't stand it. I don't agree with all of Oscar Burns' goody-goody rah rah nonsense, but I will say this... he represents the good in this damn company.

**DDK:**

Burns has been nothing short of exemplary since having to put his career on the line to win that title back for the second time when he defeated Kendrix back at Acts of DEFIANCE in June of last year. Since that time, "Twists and Turns" has taken on all comers and continuing on in the footsteps of great champions past. But now, his most personal challenge is looming ahead. Let's take a look at a brief interview that Oscar Burns conducted earlier today where he not only talks about DEFCON, but his match with The D for later tonight in a rematch from DEFTv 130.

The scene then shifts to the DEFTron...

And "Twists and Turns" Oscar Burns sitting in the locker room, FIST of DEFIANCE propped in full view on the bench next to him.

**Oscar Burns:**

Mikey... we're almost here. DEFCON. The biggest show that DEFIANCE has to offer, GC. But I'm not looking forward to that match. Normally, Team Graps know how untrue that is. I love competition. I love representing this company as the best. I love representing the best wrestling that the people deserve. And I love representing this company as the man on top, no matter how many stupid videos that bloody shitbag, Scott Stevens, can put out that say otherwise. But I don't love this...

Cut to DEFIANCE ROAD 2019, post match. Burns was just victorious with a roll-up. Mikey shaking his hand and letting Burns have the ring...

Then a slow cut of Burns being SHOVED off the edge of the stage. Mikey Unlikely finally snapping.

**Oscar Burns:**

Mikey, you gave me a run for my money at DEFIANCE Road. You wouldn't stop trying to hit me with any and everything you had, GC. You were feeling stroppy that night and you almost had the title, but you relied too much on trying to hit Roll Credits and it came back to bite you. You shook my hand, told me I was the better man... then the REAL Unlikely came out, the one I knew was there all along, that packs a sad when he can't get it done.

Burns sighs. Then the scene cuts to Mikey slapping The D in the face to get Burns disqualified thus ruining a FIST title match in the main event of DEFTv 130. Then one show later on DEFTv 131 where he laid out Brutal Attack Force before they could challenge. Then Burns hitting the mother of all Hard Out Headbutts to lay Mikey out!

**Oscar Burns:**

I'm not looking forward to this match because of YOU, Mikey. You couldn't get it done in the ring against me, so you decided to hit me where it hurts... this title. Every single week I wanted to defend it, you were my shadow. You were around every corner, making sure your voice was heard until I couldn't take your shit any more. You've tried to ruin everything that I have done with this title to make it something all in the name of your bullshit agenda of getting the rematch at DEFCON... and yeah, I gave it to you. Not because you deserve this title...

The Team Graps Cap finally looks up.

**Oscar Burns:**

But because you deserve to have the SHIT beat out of you. I'm the man that's gonna do it. Now that's not me saying

you aren't good in that ring, Mikey. I barely won last time at DEFIANCE ROAD. You're a long-reigning former SoHer Champion and a former World Tag Team Champion. You've beaten some of the best DEFIANCE has to offer. But you as a person... DEFIANCE doesn't need nor does it want you on top. You're the lowest form of human life. and I won't see this championship be reduced to a prop in whatever power play you have going on next. You tried once and failed when you and the UTA got ran out of here... and you're going to fail again at DEFCON.

Burns pats the title.

**Oscar Burns:**

Tonight, I'm putting this title on the line against The D and I'm going to show you how a REAL champion operates... then, I'm going into DEFCON as the FIST and I'm leaving as the FIST, Mikey. I'm not looking forward to this match... not because I'm afraid of you... not even of what may happen if this belt fell into your hands...

Burns sits up from his bench.

**Oscar Burns:**

I'm not looking forward to this match because of what I'm going to do to YOU to make sure you never lead this company.

## GIVE UP YET?

The scene goes to the announce team.

**DDK:**

Folks, it's a big match here next as-

♪ "Unstoppable" by Dansson ♪

DDK stops mid-sentence to allow for the interruption of The SOHER Champion, Gage Blackwood.

A very loud chorus of boos follow, perhaps the loudest it has been for the Scot in his DEFIANCE career. Fresh off an intense and uncalled for beating to "Wingman" Titus Campbell, putting him in the hospital at the end of DEFtv, the heat is on Blackwood like never before. He storms down the rampway, his "WHAT HAVE I DONE FOR YOU LATELY" t-shirt on, black jeans and the belt around his right shoulder. He is not accompanied by his henchmen, Gunther Adler and Shooter Landell, either. Instead, this looks like a true last-second interruption, one that Blackwood clearly decided just moments ago.

The SOHER kicks the guardrail as he gets to the end of the ramp. He hurls the title belt into the ring, rolls under the ropes and demands a microphone.

**DDK:**

I don't know what the meaning of this is but I'm sure we're about to find-

DDK's cut off again. Blackwood's theme comes to an end as well.

**Gage Blackwood:**

Nothing has changed here.

Blackwood pauses to allow for the boos to roll in even stronger.

**Gage Blackwood:**

I've been thinking about these past few weeks and I am furious. Will nobody get it through their heads? No one... NO ONE IS BEATING ME FOR THAT.

Blackwood points to The SOHER laying by his feet.

**Gage Blackwood:**

The sheer disrespect I receive, where BRAZEN wrestlers come out and think they can beat me. It's not even guys from the DEFIANCE roster but BRAZEN instead. You're having a laugh! THERE'S A REASON YOU'RE ON THE BRAZEN ROSTER TO BEGIN WITH!

Blackwood spits on the canvas next to his title.

**Gage Blackwood:**

And yet I stand here, two weeks away from DEFCON without a match. I am undefeated since my return to DEFIANCE from injury. In fact, I am UNDEFEATED in singles matches on pay-per-view my entire DEFIANCE career!

Suddenly, Blackwood stops dead in his tracks. He closes his eyes and takes a deep breath. Seemingly in thought he reflects and does a 180, as a smile crosses his face. He picks up The SOHER and puts it on his right shoulder.

**Gage Blackwood:**

And perhaps, maybe that's why no one on the DEFIANCE roster will face me. Maybe that's why I only get idiot BRAZEN talent coming down to the ring, ultimately to be embarrassed by myself. I am undefeated on pay-per-view in my career and I am undefeated since Crimson Lord, who doesn't even work here anymore, put me on the shelf. I am The Southern Her-

♪ "Funeral March" by Chopin ♪

The Faithful give a cheer as BRAZEN Champion, Victor Vacio's music plays and he is not long to follow, emerging from the curtain with a microphone already in hand. Vacio's music closes quickly, as Blackwood has turned to the rampway. In slow, stoic English, the Mexican masked wrestler speaks.

**Victor Vacio:**

I take that challenge. DEFCON: Me, you, Campeonato del Sur de Patrimonio!

The Faithful have to process a man like Vacio going after Blackwood. In the end, they seem to agree they'd like to see Blackwood taken down a notch by the vilely evil Lost Cause.

**DDK:**

I can get behind that!

**Angus:**

... not so fast, Keeps.

However, as the camera focuses on The SOHER, he simply stands there. No emotion crosses his face. It's like he hasn't even registered anything VV just said. This leads to Vacio continuing...

**Victor Vacio:**

Soy mas grande que ...

Vacio pauses to think of the words in English.

**Victor Vacio:**

I, bigger than ... BRAZEN!

Vacio says as he holds his championship up. Again, Blackwood's face is expressionless.

**Victor Vacio:**

Campeón!

Vacio points manically toward the BRAZEN title he holds up.

**Victor Vacio:**

Campeón! Campeón!... *[thinking briefly]* El REY!

Blackwood finally blinks, which is followed by a long huff. He reluctantly holds the microphone to his face.

**Gage Blackwood:**

Being the king of rubbish still doesn't mean you're not rubbish.

The Lost Cause isn't phased.

**Victor Vacio:**

All victories - empty... mean nothing! Only pain you can inflict 'en your opponent! Gage, you pain well but no one - Me refiero a nadie - can inflict pain like El REY!

The Faithful give an "OOOOHHHHHHHHH" response to the stoic words coming out of the BRAZEN Champion's mouth.

Blackwood doesn't care.



**Gage Blackwood:**

Alright ya baw juggler, if victories don't matter then neither do titles...

**DDK:**

Where is he going with this?

Vacio takes a moment to think about these comments but in the end he nods while saying "si".

**Gage Blackwood:**

So if you agree... and I'm just going to pretend you also agree that no one is actually worthy to face me at DEFCON... if you want a shot at the Southern Heritage Championship YOU GOT IT.

There's a loud cheer, although Blackwood isn't done.

**Gage Blackwood:**

With one condition... only IF you vacate the BRAZEN Championship... right here, right now!

**Angus:**

Great idea, Gage! Call his weird evil BLUFF!

Vacio tries to understand what Gage has just said but Blackwood rambles on.

**Gage Blackwood:**

AYE, I know what you're all thinking out there, why not just take the BRAZEN title *from* him... well you know what, after I beat a FOURTH BRAZEN "*wrestler*" in the span of two months, I wouldn't want to represent that show, not for any reason in the world. So at DEFCON I will not only defend The SOHER -an actual championship title that means something- but I will also embarrass BRAZEN for good, once and for all, for deeming the title isn't even worthy of being on my shoulders, let alone the guy who I just defeated.

Vacio, having ignored the long string of things Blackwood just said, thinks he has a handle on the caveat before.

**Victor Vacio:**

I ... give up ... title?

**Gage Blackwood:**

Yes, you idiot! You...

Before Blackwood can finish his insult Vacio delivers a slight shrug before immediately tossing the title to the side. It lands on the stage as Vacio responds.

**Victor Vacio:**

Si. DEFCON.

**DDK:**

Did he just ...

**Angus:**

Son of a BITCH! That's a PRIZED TITLE!

**DDK:**

Oh, but you fine with your new hero trashing you prized BRAZEN.

**Angus:**

He didn't just toss the title to the ground like a gum wrapper without a second thought!!

**Gage Blackwood:**

Hey, you, DON'T INTERRUPT ME WHEN I'M SPEAKING!

Blackwood points at Vacio, who is completely complicit with the caveat and the fact that he now has a SoHer title shot at DEFCon. Blackwood, not expecting this to actually work is none to pleased.

**Gage Blackwood:**

Ye shut yer geggy richt noo! Ah dinnae even ken whit th' hell ye'r saying ye masked baw juggler! A'm peely-wally 'n' fauchelt o' thae tools comin' 'ere 'n' thinking thay hae a shot againt me!

Much to Blackwood's ire, Vacio understands him even less and rather just nods and gives him a thumbs up to signify he is good with the match and giving up the title.

**Gage Blackwood:**

A'm sae fauchelt o' this! someone thinks thay kin beat me 'n' ah beat thaim doon fernent a' body. Anither body thinks thay kin beat me 'n' ye ken whit? Identical thing happens! Again. 'N' AGAIN. 'N' AGAIN!!! I CANNY DEAL WITH IT!!

At this point, it's just a complete nonsensical ranting from the enraged Gage Blackwood.

**Angus:**

I think Blackwood said something about ... cheesecake? I don't know but now I'm hungry.

Blackwood stops and takes a deep breath.

**Gage Blackwood:**

ENOUGH!!!!

Vacio takes this as the close to this odd exchange that he thought was settled many strange syllables ago. VV turns to the leave but ...

**WHAM!****DDK:**

And that's Landell and Adler, jumping Vacio from behind the curtain!

Blackwood is all smiles inside the ring.

**Gage Blackwood:**

Do it, show him, BEAT HIM.

Adler and Landell put vicious boots towards Vacio. It's clear he has no shot of having a fighting chance. Adler approaches the BRAZEN Championship that Vacio so easily tossed aside and kicks it off the stage. He knees Vacio in the side of the head and then Landell rushes in with a big boot from hell! The Faithful are booing loudly as the fourth beatdown in as many shows continues.

**DDK:**

I guess, in the end, I'm not surprised anymore.

Blackwood shouts for Adler and Landell to "bring him down!" so they drag Vacio by his black VV BRAZEN-branded t-shirt all the way down the ramp. Ensuring he won't get up they stop and kick him a couple more times, just for good measure.

Blackwood tells them to roll Vacio into the ring. Landell and Adler do as Blackwood puts the boots to him. Getting into the ring themselves, Adler and Landell prop Vacio up to his knees. The SOHER goes back on the mic and right into VV's face.

**Gage Blackwood:**

How's this for pain...

**DDK:**

Blackwood walking back to measure Vacio... GAELIC STORM!!

The Faithful continue to boo as Vacio's head practically falls off his body from the blow.

Blackwood shouts at Adler and Landell to "GET HIM BACK UP AGAIN"!

**BAM!!**

**DDK:**

ANOTHER GAELIC STORM!

Vacio is out cold.

Blackwood picks up the mic and stands overtop of the BRAZEN Champion.

**Gage Blackwood:**

I want you to know, I could have done more. I could have ended your career like I did Titus Campbell, putting you in the hospital. I could have embarrassed you like I did Joe Wolfe. I don't even REMEMBER the other guy I beat, that's how much of an impact he left on me. But in your case, I'm going to make an exception for tonight and save your most vicious beating for DEFCON, where you have already lost the BRAZEN Championship because I, I don't even want it...

Blackwood drops the mic. He exits the ring with his comrades.

**DDK:**

It's on for DEFCON, Victor Vacio and Gage Blackwood for the Southern Heritage Championship!

**Angus:**

That's IF Vacio even makes it there! However, Blackwood left him off easy, so he should!

**DDK:**

Time will catch up to Gage, I'm sure of that. Vacio is no pushover whatsoever. It took a blindsided beating to get him down, let me tell you.

A few referees run into the ring to check on VV as Blackwood walks up the ramp with Adler and Landell behind him.

## COMMERCIAL: MAKE THE FIST GREAT AGAIN SUNGLASSES



As seen on UNCUT!

## "SUB POP" SCOTT DOUGLAS & "THE PACIFIC BLITZKRIEG" KERRY KUROYAMA vs PCP

Cut back to the arena.

**DDK:**

We've got some exciting tag team action up next...

**Angus:**

Somehow K-cups has managed to reunite the worst team DEFIANCE has ever seen!

♪ "Smilin' & Dyin'" by Green River ♪

**Darren Quimbey:**

The following match is scheduled for one fall! Introducing the first, weighing in at a combined weight of four hundred and fifty two pounds... From Seattle, Washington ... "Sub Pop" Scott DOUGLASSSS ... and "THE PACIFIC BLITZKRIEG!" KERRRRY KUROYAAMAMAA!

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

♪ "Live For The Night" by Krewella ♪

The nostalgic tune echoes over the WrestlePlex to a mixed reaction from the Faithful. While loved by some and hated by more, they all can agree on one thing... that the reunion of the Pop Culture Phenoms is kind of a big deal. Elise Ares bursts into the arena with PCP flashing on her LED sunglasses, and with a signature strut she stands in the middle of the stage before pointing back at the entrance.

**DDK:**

Is that The D?

**Angus:**

No, that's Elise you idiot.

**DDK:**

I mean coming out! Elise promised The D but we've heard nothing about either side speaking to each other since she made that promise on the last DEFtv. They didn't arrive together. They haven't spoken to each other backstage...

**Angus:**

There he is! There's that jacka... Klein?

Klein marches out into the arena with his arms up in the air, expecting a thunderous ovation but instead gets confused mutters. Even more confused is Kerry Kuroyama in the ring, leaning against the ropes in frustration staring daggers through the former Southern Heritage Champion. Behind him Scott Douglas just shakes his head as Elise and Klein make their way to the ring.

**DDK:**

Elise promised the PCP and she gave them... Klein?

**Angus:**

You can't trust a GORRAM word that comes out of that girl's mouth and EVERYONE knows it!

As they approach the ring, Kerry tries to yell over the music. He is, literally, spitting mad. Elise is given a microphone and Krewella cuts off to jeers from the Faithful.

**Elise Ares:**

WAIT WAIT WAIT... calm down. Look, Kerry, I did what I could. I put myself out there and tried to secure The D.

**Angus:**

Yeah she did.

**Elise Ares:**

I did what I COULD, but at the end of the day I gave you exactly what I told you I would. I promised you the Pop Culture Phenoms... and you're looking at them. Elise Ares. Klein. THE Pop Culture Phenoms!

The boo-birds continue to serenade the former SoHER as she walks across the apron to a look disgust from the two men standing across the ring from her. She enters the ring and tosses her sunglasses away.

**Elise Ares:**

I've totes held up my end of the bargain, now it's time you do the same, Kerry...

With a smirk on her face she follows through.

**Elise Ares:**

SCOTT DOUGLAS, I challenge you to start this match!

Elise turns to Klein nodding in affirmation, as Klein just waves at her and then at Douglas and Kerry across the ring.

Douglas winces in disgust before stepping out onto the apron. Off mic you can hear Kerry Kuroyama say "I want you to stay right there." before the bell rings to start the match...

***DING! DING!*****DDK:**

Looks like Kerry is going to start this match up against Elise. And Ares is none too pleased.

**Angus:**

Neither is Kerry Keebs! He thought he'd get his hands on the D!

**DDK:**

Phrasing Angus.

**Angus:**

I'm not his mom. I didn't name the D. I named my D though.

Elise shouts and points to Douglas standing on the apron, as Kerry just rushes in and starts a collar and elbow tie up. Kerry into a go behind hammerlock. Elise reaches up to grab Kerry's hair before Carla reprimands her. Elise ducks and spins and locks in her own hammerlock, before smiling in victory to the crowd. Kerry takes her distracted ego for a ride, hooking Elise and sending her over in a snap mare. Elise rolls over to the corner, clutching the back of her neck as Kuroyama beckons her forward.

**DDK:**

Elise had better get her head in the game with Kerry across the ring. She can't just wait for Douglas to enter this contest.

Back into a collar and elbow, Elise into an arm wringer. She smiles and looks at Douglas, begging him to come in. Kuroyama rolls forward, knips up, hits Elise with a stiff elbow and then grabs Elise by her shoulders. He slams her onto the canvas back first. He locks in an arm bar, as Elise complains to Carla, grabbing her own hair.

**DDK:**

C'mon Elise! That was a clean drop from Kerry! And Carla agrees!

**Angus:**

She'll try anything Keebs. I give her credit for that. She'll do whatever it takes to win.

Elise reaches up and tries to grab Kerry by his hair. Carla instantly puts the kibosh on that. Elise fights to her feet as Kerry loses leverage. Elise into a forward roll, a knip up, and then she hooks Kerry by his hair and throws him to the mat. Carla is right on top of her, yelling about the hair yank. Elise pleads innocence, locking in her own arm bar as she stares across the ring at Douglas.

**DDK:**

What is she doing?

The Leading Lady of DEFIANCE begins to move Kerry across the ring closer to his own corner while keeping the armbar locked in. In-transit, the Pacific Blitzkrieg manages to get off of the ground and back up to his feet, but Elise maintains her grip on the arm turning it into a wrench. Kerry drops to a knee, now almost completely into his own corner as Elise tries to reach Kerry's arm out to Scott Douglas to make a tag, begging him to tag himself into the match.

**DDK:**

Elise has lost her mind out there!

Kerry, of course, counters the half-hearted submission and shoves Elise Ares into the corner. Kerry, still feeling incredibly betrayed glares at Scott Douglas, who turns holds both hands up to show he isn't going to tag himself in. Kerry, satisfied with Douglas' intentions, turns his attention back to Elise Ares with a boot to the gut. The Former SoHer doubles over and Kerry takes hold of her with a front chancery.

**DDK:**

Kuroyama in control now, looking for a Vertical Suplex?

Kerry is indeed but his non-verbal communication with Scott Douglas seems to have been time wasted. Elise mid-way upstarts kicking her legs wildly, Kerry returns her to the mat and attempts once again. He gets her up this time but she is able to spin out and land on her feet behind Kuroyama.

**DDK:**

Elise Ares with an ... impressive reversal!

**Angus:**

Desperation, Keebs. Nothing more.

Elise almost looks surprised herself but quickly acts on her newfound positioning by throwing all her weight into pushing Kerry Kuroyama into Scott Douglas. The two nearly collide but Kerry is able to slow himself down just enough to not careen into Sup Pop sending him off the apron. In both of their attempts to keep from harming one another, there was the however inadvertent connection. Carla Ferrari calls the tag.

**DDK:**

Obviously, unintentional but that was a tag!

Kerry is furious. Douglas is bounded by the rules with a confused shrug to Kerry, enters the ring. Elise has gotten her way and it shows on her face as Douglas and Kerry trade places.

The Queen of Sports Entertainment Style quickly bounces away from the ropes to give Scott plenty of room to enter. She practically shouffers Sub Pop into the ring with a huge grin on her face.

**TAG!**

Carla calls for the tag once again as Kerry Kuroyama, the very second he was on the apron, grabs the tag rope and slaps Scott Douglas on the back.

**Kuroyama:**

THINK AGAIN, ELISE!

Kerry says pointing at his own head.

**Elise Ares:**

HE HAS TO DO AN ACTION, REF! GET ON IT.

She screams at Carla Ferrari, who wonders what in the blue hell Elise is talking about before we see Klein waving at the group from the far apron. He has a large smile and waves like a goof. Kerry goes to lock up, but Elise waves him off in frustration and walks away to tag in Klein. As the excitable powerhouse charges into the ring, Elise places her arm on the rope and rolls her eyes, aggravated.

Klein walks up to Kerry and just nods enthusiastically. He raises his one hand high above him, offering Kerry a test of strength. Kuroyama just pops him with a spinning forearm. Klein takes it, and smiles. He wonders if Kerry is his friend. Kerry comes flying off the ropes, and slams into Klein with a clothesline. Klein bounces back a step. Kerry back off the ropes, as Douglas tags himself back in. Klein lifts Kerry up for a pop up powerbomb, but Douglas catches Kerry before Klein can slam him. Kerry hits Klein with a few punches as Klein buckles and Kerry lands on top of Klein with a butt slam. Douglas then jumps on top for a cover as Kerry is ushered out of the ring.

ONE.

Klein bench presses Douglas off of him.

Elise is on the apron, shouting and waving her arms as she looks to the crowd.

In the ring, Douglas backs off, weighing his best options for how to tackle the HOSS that is Klein. Douglas ducks a clothesline and rushes off the far ropes, but Elise's wild flailing arms catches him in the back of the head. Douglas stumbles off the ropes, as Klein forcefully catches him in a successful pop up powerbomb. Klein in on the cover.

ONE

TWO

**CRACK!**

All attention is diverted to the outside of the ring as Kerry Kuroyama tumbles off the apron. Standing on the outside, eyes wide and crazy is The D. He has a broken SEG award in his hand, the pieces shattered around Kerry's fallen body.

**DDK:**

It's The D! The D has come out here through the crowd and attacked Kerry Kuroyama at ringside. You don't think they planned this... do you?

**Angus:**

No No. They're too GORRAM dumb for that.

Inside of the ring, Carla quickly rushes over and calls for the bell. Klein begins to protest, taking off his shirt to reveal a referee's shirt under and shouting "One, Two Three!" Scott Douglas, weary on his feet, tries to find out what happened to his tag team partner when all of a sudden he's struck across the side of the head with Amethystation from Elise Ares!



**DDK:**

Oh.... no.

Klein stands there confused in the ring, as Elise Ares dives on top of Douglas with rights and lefts. On the outside, Flex Kruger and O-Face have both climbed over the guardrail. Kruger has Kerry on his hulking shoulders and yanks at both his head and legs in a torture rack. O-Face just slaps him a few times across his exposed face, as The D slides into the ring. The butt edge of the broken SEG award still in his hands. He steadies it, looking to Elise with intent.

**Elise Ares:**

Klein... pick him up!

Klein points to himself confused, and then to Douglas. He steadies himself and lifts Scott, and then points past Elise to the D, who has the SEG award raised.

**CRACK!**

What is left of the SEG award shatters across Douglas' head just as a confused Klein releases him and steps back to not be hit himself. "Sub Pop" collapses like a bag of bricks and the blood slowly starts to trickle from his forehead.

The D and Elise take a look at one another, both somewhat shocked. Then, in a moment.

They hug.

Then they jump in the air while hugging.

Then they start laying into Douglas with stomp after stomp. Carla rushes up, trying to get them to stop, but Elise reaches out and shoves Carla down to her keester. Carla looks shocked, as The D drags Douglas into the corner. He starts stomping on Douglas and then tags himself above his head. Elise comes over and starts stomping away before Elise does the same tag. The D rushes in and stomps away, as Elise turns and...

**DDK:**

OH MY GOD! AMETHYSTATION ON CARLA?! WHAT THE!

On the outside, Flex finally drops Kerry out of the torture rack, but does so, so his face bounces off the ring steps. Flex and O-Face slide in, just as Elise and the D reach each other in the center of the ring. Klein stands behind them, waving. Flex flexes. O-Face laughs as The D and Elise Ares just raise both of their hands to the jeering Faithful.

**DDK:**

Did. Did we just witness the reunion of the Pop Culture Phenoms?

**Angus:**

Oh God! I want them to go away already!

**DDK:**

It'll only be a short reprieve, Angus, because with this momentum... and the countout win over Oscar Burns at DEFtv 130... The D is set to take on Oscar Burns for the FIST of DEFIANCE.

**Angus:**

Someone kill me now, please.

Elise Ares shouts about how great of a SoHer champion she is to the camera as the D nods in approval. The scene fades to commercial as The D raises the Leading Lady of DEFIANCE's hand.

Cut to commercial.

## MADE YOU LOOK!

The scene shows Lance Warner backstage at the interview set.

**Lance Warner:**

Hello DEFIANCE faithful! I am Lance Warner and I have with me a young man who has been turning heads the last few weeks and has been victorious on our last two shows in both singles and tag team action. Please welcome "The Handsome Face" Nathaniel Eye!

The crowd cheers the Brazen star as he is fresh from a shower after a rugged competition from earlier in the night.

**Lance Warner:**

First off, Nathaniel, congrats on the victory with yourself and Dex Joy earlier tonight. You've been turning a lot of heads recently mixing it up on Uncut and on DEF TV.

**Nathaniel Eye:**

Lance, dude, thanks for having me! But I have to thank DEFIANCE Wrestling for this opportunity in the first place. They've given me the platform to compete on Uncut and DEF TV and while things have been good on the last two DEF TV shows, what hasn't been good has been dealing with The Dunson Clan.

**Lance Warner:**

That's true. You have beaten Richie and Todd in matches but Paul Dunson stole the win from you on Uncut.

**Nathaniel Eye:**

Whether I win or I lose, Lance, This Handsome Face is going to bust his equally fine toned backside and make sure that I right the wrongs. I know if Carny or Scrow have the balls to accept my buddy Dex's challenge, they will so I have a challenge of my own for you, Paul ...

He looks into the camera.

**Nathaniel Eye:**

Dex inspired me to handle business earlier so I'm going to do the same. Before I join him for a celebration drink in a bit ... Todd, I want you and your neckbeard sons in a match! Dex is busy but I've made a few friends around here in Brazen and DEFIANCE Wrestling, so I can scrounge up a partner to fight you. Me and a partner against any two of your goons at DEFCON!

The crowd does cheer Eye's gumption as he lowers his eyebrows.

**Nathaniel Eye:**

Accept if you have the ba ... AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

From out of nowhere he gets blinded in the face by a yellow powder! Suddenly Lance gets shoved aside when a wild Scrow lays into Nathaniel Eye while he is down! He kicks at him on the ground and goes wild with strikes!!! Eye can't do much to defend himself as he continues to kick.

Soon, Carny Sinclair approaches and joins in on the attack. Scrow holds up Carny so he can strike with a knee to the face of Eye! Then it is Scrow's turn when he picks up Nathaniel. Carny walks off camera for a moment before grabbing a rolling production box. He rolls it towards Nathaniel, catching him against the wall with it!

Eye is doubled over in pain and is reeling in pain against the wall and blinded thanks to his two attackers. Carny leans over his body and then shoots him an icy look.

**Carny Sinclair:**

When you wake up ... tell Dex that we accept his challenge for DEFCON.

**COMMERCIAL: BRAZEN**

*This YEAR ... DEFCON Night **IS** CLASH of the BRAZEN - LIVE on DEFonDEMAND!!*

## SEATTLE'S BEST

Returning from commercial, cut to backstage.

The camera jostles as the operator hustles toward DEFMed. Passing through the doorway, the image zeroes in on Scott Douglas, head cocked, currently being stitched up by Iris Davine. Lance Warner, obviously in toe, appears in the frame the second it steadies.

**Lance Warner:**

Scott, after defeating and denying Elise Ares --

Scott, keeping his head steady as Iris Davine threads his skin with a needle, interrupts.

**Scott Douglas:**

Lance, all I have to say is Elise Ares ... you and your little friend want a match?

Scott glances toward Iris, who stops what she is doing and steps back. Douglas stands up and approaches the camera with unfinished stitches dangling from his bloodied forehead.

**Douglas:**

YOU'VE GOT IT!

Scott pushes the camera aside and storms off. Iris looks around manically as if asking with her eyes: "Does he not know I'm not finished!?" No one answers the eye questioning, and she hustles past the camera after Scott.

Before Lance can react to any of this, Kerry Kuroyama pops into frame. Emerging from a nearby chair, he holds a large bag of ice to his ribs.

**Kerry Kuroyama:**

You see what you did, Elise? You failed right BACK into your old ways ... poking the beast at each turn trying to get Scotty fired up... Well, he's fired up and in the end I got what I wanted. The D in a sanctioned match...

Kerry's exuberant energy causes him to wince due to the very recent injuries, but it only derails him for a moment.

**Kuroyama:**

PCP may be back ... but THIS. IS. SEATTLE'S BEST!

Much as Douglas before him, Kerry storms past the camera and exits. Leaving Lance Warner alone in the frame, mouth agape - microphone in hand.

**Warner:**

...let's go back to the ring?

Cut back to the arena.

## JACK VALENTINE & TBD vs. JACK HARMEN & TBD

♪"Legend" by The Score.♪

Fade back in to the arena as Jack Valentine stands talking with the enormouse Massive Cowboy. Cowboy's allies J.J. Dixon & Earl Lee Roberts surround ringside.

**DDK:**

Big news just a second ago Angus!

**Angus:**

I'll believe it when I see it!

**DDK:**

Well, believe what's up next, as we have Jack Valentine in the ring alongside his partner from BRAZEN, the MASSIVE Cowboy.

**Angus:**

Based on size alone, Jack couldn't have chosen a better ally tonight than the big Southern brute.

**DDK:**

And his opponent, the other Jack, crazy Jack, may have his work cut out for him in this contest.

**Angus:**

You choose anyone from BRAZEN, you're getting top of the line quality talent there Keebs. I don't bring anyone on who isn't at least a little awesome.

**Darren Quimbey:**

This next match, is a tag team matchup scheduled for one fall. Introducing first, hailing from Atlantic City, New Jersey, He is the MAD DOG, JACK, VALENTINE!

Valentine takes off his "Pooch is on the Loose" t-shirt, revealing his ripped physique. He throws the shirt into the crowd, and begins pacing, waiting for Harmen.

**Darren Quimbey:**

And his tag team partner, hailing from Tokyo Japan, he is the six foot six beast, the Massive Cowboy!

Cowboy throws a fist to the sky.

♪"ALL ABOARD! AH HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HAH...."♪

♪"Pizza Day" by The Aquabats.♪

The fog parts as Harmen emerges from the back. As the poppy punk song plays, we hear over the pa system.

**Gustavo Salazar:**

DEFFFFFFFFFFIIIIIIIAAAAAANNNNCCCCCEEEEEEE! HOW Y'ALL DOIN'?!

Out from the back joining Harmen is the entire trio (and quartet if you count Gustavo) of the Barrio Bros. Harmen nods to Nunez, then to Villabolos, and the three charge to the ring. As they reach ringside, only Harmen and Villabolos slide into the ring, as Harmen rises to meet Valentine stomping away at him. Harmen fights to his feet as Villabolos does the same. Harmen gets in one or two rights as does Gerardo, before a double irish whip. Valentine hooks the far ropes and slides uot, but Massive Cowboy rebounds into a big belly to belly by Gerardo to a huge pop.

**DDK:**

Not even waiting for the bell in this one Angus!

**Angus:**

I've never been the patient sort.

Harmen isn't either, as he grabs the top rope and springboards, back flipping into a shooting star press. Valentine quickly rushes out of the way. Harmen's able to land on his feet, and gives chase, passing Dixon and Roberts as he does. In the ring, Villabolos has picked up Massive Cowboy, who grabs him by his throat and hits a massive chokeslam. Valentine slides into the ring as Gerardo impacts. Harmen slides in directly after, only to be tossed into the air in a flapjack, caught on Massive Cowboy's shoulders, and then dropped in a powerslam.

**DDK:**

Impressive feat of strength from MC Angus.

**Angus:**

If only he could truly harness his size, he could be FIST of DEFIANCE Keeps if he wanted.

Valentine directs Cowboy to exit the ring as he jumps on Harmen with kicks and then diving elbows, into straight punches.

**DDK:**

Valentine is upset that Harmen cost him the win in his first DEFIANCE match.

**Angus:**

Gotta keep your eye on the prize here in DEFIANCE Keeps. No one to blame but himself.

Valentine locks in a side headlock and starts to wrench the hold in, keeping Harmen grounded with a smug look on his face. After a brief moment of control, Harmen begins fighting to his feet. Valentine's eyes go wide. He lets go of the headlock quickly and dives, tagging in Massive Cowboy before slipping onto the apron himself.

Cowboy looks strangely at Valentine, but enters the ring. Harmen catches him just as he enters with his charging Locomotive yakuza kick. This sends Cowboy tumbling to the outside, as Valentine shouts at him in shock.

**DDK:**

Gotta watch out for the locomotive! It came come out of nowhere!

Our official starts counting him out, as Nunez and the rest of the Barrio Bros start a "Stay in Eschuela" chant. Valentine hops off the apron and tries to lift Cowboy, then enlists the services of Dixon and Roberts. It takes all three of them until the count of 8 to finally roll Cowboy back in.

Harmen dives on top for the cover.

One.

Two.

From the outside, Valentine places the boot of Cowboy on the bottom ropes. The count is waved off, as Harmen backs off and begs for Valentine to enter. The Mad Dog is cautious, but eventually tags himself in.

Before slipping out of the ring himself once more.

**DDK:**

Some mind games being played by the DEFIANCE newcomer here Angus.

**Angus:**

He's been in the game since the early 2000s Keeps. He knows what he's doing.

Valentine literally rolls Cowboy back into the ring, and Harmen shrugs, going for another pin.

One.

Two.

Cowboy gets his shoulder up. Harmen reaches out and tags in Villabolos, who jumps and hits a big body splash on a recovering Cowboy, landing on his back and sandwiching him into the canvas. Villabolos on top for the cover.

One.

Two.

\*CRACK\*

**DDK:**

Oh my lord! Valentine just ran up the apron and shoved Harmen into the steel turnbuckle post. Villabolos gets up to investigate...

**Angus:**

VALENTINE with a moonsault on Gerardo! He's usin' harmen's own trademark against him!

**DDK:**

And now Valentine is rushing to his corner, tag by Massive Cowboy. Valentine turns over the stunned Villabolos... he's got him hooked! Euthanasia Lock! Center of the ring! Gerardo has no choice but to tap!

*\*Ding, ding ding\**

**Darren Quimbey:**

Your winners, via submission, Jack Valentine, and the Massive Cowboy!

**DDK:**

Got to be a bit disheartening for Villabolos. I think he had the match if he didn't get distracted by Jack Valentine attacking his partner on the outside!

**Angus:**

I said it for Valentine, I'll say it for Gerardo. You gotta keep your head focused in the ring Keebs. Or it all comes crashing down.

On the outside, Harmen clutches his jaw, his lip busted open slightly. The rest of the Barrio Bros rush the ring to help their fallen comrade to his feet. Valentine looks over the top rope at a seething Jack Harmen, and just smiles. But his smile doesn't last long, as Harmen makes a bee-line for him. Valentine high tails it out of the ring, but Harmen gives chase.

The two rush over the barricade and quickly out of sight into the crowd.

**DDK**

Harmen none too pleased with Jack Valentine, and I'm being told from the higher ups, Valentine can run now, but he won't have anywhere to run as it's Jack Harmen vs. Jack Valentine at DEFCON.

**Angus:**

Battle of the Jacks!

**DDK:**

Let's take you to commercial, as a gentle reminder, all your favorite DEFIANCE programming is...

**Angus:**  
Awesome?

**DDK:**  
... I was going to say on demand.

We fade out as the Barrio Bros helps Gerardo Villabolos to his feet. He doesn't look too pleased.



## COMMERCIAL: DEFonDEMAND



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## COMMENT SUBMITTED

The always approachable Lance Warner stands in the backstage interview area with Emilio Byrd who flanks his left and Hurtlocker Holt who flanks his right.

**DDK:**

Welcome back, Faithful! We now send things to Lance Warner.

The wrestlers look a tad bit on edge as Lance strikes up the conversation

**Lance Warner:**

DEFIANCE Faithful, I'm joined backstage by Emilio Byrd and Hurtlocker Holt, Thugs 4 Hire. Gents, just what exactly has been going on recently? Can you put into words for The Faithful in the arena and those watching at home what you've been experiencing as of late?

Lance turns to Emilio and raises the microphone. Somewhat distraught, Emilio picks at his lips with his fingertips. The words slowly come out with a nervous twitch to them.

**Emilio Byrd:**

Look... there's this new hotshot team on the block that thinks they can just talk a bunch of trash and not back it up and to be honest, the abundant threats Holt and I have received are simply unacceptable. Comments Section, you guys have crossed a line. Threatening us? Online? Relentlessly? Man, some of the messages I have on my phone, Lance, they could go straight to the police as evidence. Harassment. Straight up.

Emilio pulls himself away from the microphone, visibly upset over the virtual bashing they've received. Lance awkwardly stares at him until Hurtlocker Holt gently pulls Lance's arm towards him.

**Hurtlocker Holt:**

Comments Section... fitting... funny name. You guys think you're all coy with your little remarks. We don't play that type of game here. You might have others shook when using these tactics but us, we're strong. I know we ain't scared of anyone that hides behind a screen!

**Angus:**

Emilio looks pretty 'shook' to me, Darren!

Holt's voice rises both in octaves and intensity. He stares into the camera before him. It feels like he doesn't even blink at all.

**Hurtlocker Holt:**

Mark my words--

**Lance Warner:**

LOOK OUT!

*THUD! CRASH!*

The Comments Section comes in with a sudden attack from the side which obliterates Hurtlocker Holt and Emilio Byrd. Somehow, Lance Warner is able to sidestep the ambush and remain unharmed. Malak Garland and Cyrus Bates pound the living heck out of Thugs 4 Hire as the assault spills down the hall and eventually to the ground. The displeasure of The Faithful is faint but present as Malak and Cyrus expel all their energy on Thugs 4 Hire. It isn't until Teresa Ames walks into view that they stop. Malak huffs for air as he stands tall over the fallen Emilio Byrd. His voice gets picked up by the camera microphone.

**Malak Garland:**

Hiding behind a screen, huh!? What did we tell you? You shouldn't have shown up tonight but you two are just such

committed *wrestlers*.

He continues to pant as Cyrus nods his head and smiles vindictively.

**Malak Garland:**

We'll we're here and guess what, you're down there! How's that for backing up our trash talk?

**Teresa Ames:**

Tell 'em the good news already! The anticipation is killing me!

**Malak Garland:**

Oh yeah, I almost forgot. Thugs 4 Hire... we're going to make an example out of you... embarrass you even more than we already have. Guess what? It's going to be Thugs 4 Hire versus The Comments Section! Not only are we going to be making our professional and DEFIANCE debuts, but it's going to be at the biggest pay-per-view event of the year...

Cyrus Bates leans in and speaks for the first time. He screams at the top of his lungs as the largest vein in his neck bulges.

**Cyrus Bates:**

DEFCON!!!

His jaw shakes with intensity as he is nearly frothing at the mouth. The Comments Section stares downward ominously at the motionless bodies of Emilio Byrd and Hurtlocker Holt. Lance Warner cowers in the background as the DEFCON match announcement resonates.

**DDK:**

What a major announcement by The Comments Section! We're going to have a tag team collision come DEFCON!

Malak leans in one final time.

**Malak Garland:**

Comment. Submitted.

They walk away. The scene fades.

## **TYLER FUSE vs. DESIRE**

**DDK:**

A big match is next, as the newest woman wrestler in DEFIANCE, Desire, takes on Tyler Fuse. PLUS, this is just in... the Crescent City Kid, who's recently been caught up in the middle of all this was named the guest referee!

**Angus:**

What the hell!? Who decided that!? I call bullshit! This is so unfair for Tyler Fuse!

**DDK:**

I'm not sure but it has been signed off by both parties. However, I'm sure The Fuse Bros. aren't too pleased!

**Angus:**

The Fuse Bros.? It's Fuse Bros. 360 to you. Don't forget they upgraded their system! How many times do I have to tell you that?

**DDK:**

Yeah, whatever. To the ring.

The camera lands on Darren Quimbey.

**Darren Quimbey:**

This match is for one fall. Introducing the referee, being accompanied by Aaron King and Theodore Cain... he is THE CRESCENT CITY KID!

The fans give a cheer as the masked wrestler comes out in a referee's shirt overtop of his ring attire, with Cain and King behind him. The Gulf Coast theme song plays as CCK smacks hands with fans in the front row while Cain and King try to keep him focused on the task at hand. They aren't really able to.

**DDK:**

The Kid is going to have his hands full, I'm sure.

**Darren Quimbey:**

Introducing first, being joined to the ring by his brother, Conor... TYLER FUSE!

♪ "Boss Theme" from Snake's Revenge on the NES ♪

Tyler comes out in his regular wrestling tights and brown "T" bandana while Conor is dressed in a new "CHEAT THE DAY" t-shirt, instead of their trademark "SAVE THE DAY" t-shirt, lime green jeans and the oversized pinata-like Game Shark on his right shoulder.

**DDK:**

Why does he need to bring that thing out here again?

**Angus:**

To use it, I'm sure. Ha!

Tyler slides into the ring and gets right in CCK's face before his theme song closes and it's replaced by Desire's.

**Darren Quimbey:**

And his opponent... The Woman Named... DESIRE!

♪ "Final Battle" by Waterflame ♪

The Gamers give another light cheer as Desire comes out in her gold and black wrestling outfit. She smacks a few hands on her way down to the ring, pointing directly at Tyler and then finding Conor off to the side, shouting at him if he

plans to use the Game Shark, it'll be the last thing he ever does. Conor takes a deep gulp and makes sure he's well across the other side of the ring where Desire cannot reach him.

The Woman Named Desire walks up the steel stairs. She looks at King and Cain and gives a slight nod before going into the squared circle. The Crescent City Kid is clearly taken back by Desire's appearance, although he shakes his head around as if to tell himself to "get a grip" and "do his job". Meanwhile, Tyler Fuse looks disgusted at all of it.

Desire comes to the center of the ring. Tyler, eventually, does the same.

**DING DING**

**DDK:**

The anticipation is growing... who knew Desire would have The Faithful behind her THIS much already!

As DDK explains verbally, the visual shows most of The Faithful on their feet and the Gulf Coast Connection on the outside also cheering her on!

**DDK:**

Tyler and Desire lock up!

At first, it looks like Tyler has the advantage but suddenly Desire slips around him and throws him into an arm lock! This creates a big cheer as Tyler screams in frustration! He tries to knock Desire away with his free arm but he can't get at her. Instead she lets go and runs into the ropes... Tyler looks for a clothesline but Desire ducks and rolls through. She turns Tyler around and hits him with a kick to the side of the chest! The Faithful once again over-exaggerate the move and cheer very loudly. Tyler is furious!

Player One marches around the ring, while Desire gains confidence. She calls Tyler on again and he comes charging in...

**DDK:**

Desire rolls through another left arm clothesline attempt... she bounces off the ropes... DROPKICK to Tyler sends him to the mat!

The Gamers erupt!

Tyler slams his hands down and screams in anger. Conor, on the other hand, just tries to shout a positive message to his older brother but no one can hear him over the sounds of the crowd.

**DDK:**

Tyler back up, he locks into another grapple with Desire!

The Woman Named Desire, for a second time, slips free and locks Tyler's right arm behind him. Player One tries to knock Desire free with his left arm but can't reach her so he runs into the turnbuckle and flips overtop of her. He looks for a left hand but Desire blocks it. He looks for another left hand but Desire blocks it again! He goes for a third left hand-

**DDK:**

Desire with a roundhouse kick!

Knowing The Gamers are in Tyler's head by now they explode even louder than before! Tyler throws a fit on the canvas, slamming his hands down numerous times and screaming as loud as he can. His face is solid red but he takes his time and looks up from the mat. There, standing right above him is a confident opponent in Desire. And beside her... the annoying masked referee, the Crescent City Kid.

Tyler gets to one knee and goes off on CCK.

**Tyler Fuse:**

WATCH THE CHEATING. SHE'S GOT NO CODES FOR ANY OF THIS!!! NOTHING BUT A SMUG LITTLE CHEATER--

And suddenly, he tries to catch Desire off-guard with another clothesline attempt.

**DDK:**

Desire SIDESTEPS... she Irish whips Tyler into the ropes and OH MY GOD WHAT A POWERSLAM BY DESIRE!

The arena is rocking by now! Desire, who is half the size of Tyler Fuse showed off impressive power with a thunderous slam! The Crescent City Kid slides into position for a pinfall attempt but Desire has other ideas. She drags Tyler to his feet and feeds him a few elbows, working him into the corner. Then she hurls Tyler across to the other corner but once Tyler bounces off the buckle, he drops to his knees and rolls out of the ring. This creates a chaos of boos to follow!

**DDK:**

It is ALLLLLLL Desire in this one!

**Angus:**

It's early and Tyler has no scouting report on her, dammit!

Tyler stomps around the outside of the ring. Conor is quick to come over and console him but Tyler wants none of it. Meanwhile, Aaron King and Theodore Cain are laughing at Tyler across the way... as are The Gamers.

Desire calls for Tyler to get back into the ring and CCK starts a ten count with his hands.

**Desire:** *[to Tyler Fuse]*

Get back here and take your beating! You're not scared of me, are you!?

Tyler brushes her off and leans against the apron.

Conor, meanwhile, puts his hands over his head and wonders what to do or say next.

The count is already at five.

Tyler hasn't moved.

**Desire:** *[to Tyler Fuse]*

You can't get out of this that easily!

**DDK:**

Tyler wants NONE of Desire, that's for sure!

The count is at eight but Desire asks the Crescent City Kid to stop counting. He nods and acknowledges her wishes as Desire looks to exit the ring but Tyler walks to the time keeper's table instead. Player One asks for a mic.

Desire continues to stand in the middle of the ring, hands on hips, waiting.

**Tyler Fuse:** *[to The Gamers]*

SHUT UP.

They boo loudly in return.

**Tyler Fuse:**

You, I'm not wrestling you anymore.

He says to Desire. This is met with even more jeering.

**Tyler Fuse:**

My brother and I are done for tonight. See you all at DEFCON.

Tyler walks over to his younger bro, who's clearly rattled beyond belief at how the new DEFIANCE woman wrestler seemingly manhandled Player One in the very limited time they had.

**Tyler Fuse:**

Gulf Coast, you'll get yours in two weeks, I promise you that... but for tonight, I'm done playing.

**Angus:**

Thattaboy, Tyler. Don't do anything you don't want to do, man! It's clear you were wrongfully thrown into this match with the cards not in your favor!

Tyler starts walking around the ring, heading towards the ramp. That's when the Crescent City Kid exits the ring and stands between Tyler and the rampway to the back.

**Tyler Fuse:**

What? I've had it with you! NONE of this is fair. ALL of this is cheating! How do you get to referee this match, huh!?

Tyler looks to hit him but instead he brushes past CCK. The Crescent City Kid slides back into the ring and looks at Desire, basically saying with his body language he tried all he could to keep the match going. Desire nods but before CCK can call for the bell, Tyler turns around halfway up the ramp. He pulls the mic to his face again.

**Tyler Fuse:**

Oh yeah, one more thing. Remember how I told all of you my brother and I are always a few steps ahead of everyone else? Well...

There's a pause as Desire, the Crescent City Kid, Aaron King, Theodore Cain, The Gamers and the announcers all try to make sense of what Tyler has said, or at least wait for what he's about to say next...

**WHAM!**

**DDK:**

WHAT THE!?!?

Desire just low blowed the Crescent City Kid.

And before anyone could process this, Conor Fuse comes racing around the corner on the outside of the ring, Game Shark in hand, swinging it directly at Theodore Cain.

**BOOOOOOOOOOMMMM!**

The Game Shark breaks into a million pieces.

This leaves Aaron King standing there, wondering what the hell is going on or if he is seeing things. It doesn't matter, though. It takes about all of three seconds for Tyler Fuse to fly down the ramp and take King down with a clothesline.

Tyler looks up at Desire in the ring. He's all smiles.

**Tyler Fuse:**

Landed that one.

And suddenly, Conor draws two pairs of handcuffs from his jeans. He tosses one to his brother as Fuse Bros. 360

drag King and Cain to the apron, pulling one of their free arms up and then handcuffing the two wrestlers to the bottom rope.

**DDK:**

What's going on here!?

Conor slides into the ring, covered in the green and white confetti that exploded out of the Game Shark upon impact. Tyler, meanwhile, stomps Aarong King a few more times and then enters himself.

The Bros. stand in the ring right beside Desire. The Gamers are not sure what to make of this.

Tyler and Desire hug. The air in the arena has been sucked out.

**DDK:**

Desire is... with them!?!?

Tyler stands over the Crescent City Kid who is recovering on the canvas from the low blow. Player One still has the mic.

**Tyler Fuse:**

We're always a few steps ahead. We read the manual and we don't go in blind, unlike you NPC's.

Tyler turns to the crowd.

**Tyler Fuse:**

I want you all to meet Jane, or in this case, the woman named PRINCESS DESIRE to all of you and also the woman known as MY wife.

Some boos follow but there's still a lot of confusion in the air.

Desire kicks CCK in the chest.

**Tyler Fuse:**

We had this all set up JUST FOR YOU. You NPC's cost my brother and I our rightful spots at DEFCON to challenge for the Tag Team Achievements! Well, now you will pay. Dearly.

**DDK:**

I don't believe this!

Tyler turns to King and Cain, who are regaining some of their consciousness but remain handcuffed on the outside of the ring to the bottom ring rope. Tyler grins sadistically.

**Tyler Fuse:**

I want you to watch, because we are going to kill this NPC right here.

Tyler says, looking down and kicking the Crescent City Kid.

**Tyler Fuse:**

This mute little boy who hides behind a mask. Yet for some reason he thinks this woman, this PRINCESS, would actually be interested in the likes... of him?

Desire laughs the comment off.

Tyler turns to his brother as Conor takes the belt off his lime green jeans.



**Tyler Fuse:**

Let's do it.

Desire pulls the Crescent City Kid to his feet. Although he's been hit a few times, he's still conscious and you can see the hurt in his eyes. Desire stares coldly back into CCK, not displaying any affection whatsoever. She then proceeds to allow Tyler to wrap the belt around CCK's neck... only to throw him over the top rope and hold onto the belt as she does!

The Crescent City Kid's body flies over the top rope but comes to a crashing halt as Desire and Tyler don't let go of the belt. Instead, CCK's momentum takes him back to the outside of the ring apron as his body crashes against the ropes and then he dangles in mid-air, frantically swinging his hands and feet around, trying to break free from the belt but not being able to.

**DDK:**

OH MY GOD! PLEASE DON'T DO THIS, GUYS! WE NEED SOME HELP OUT HERE RIGHT NOW!!

Conor laughs at CCK as he struggles to gasp for air. Player Two then turns to Cain and King, who are still handcuffed to the opposite side of the ring. They are both coherent now, screaming at Tyler and Desire while trying their best to break free from the bottom rope but have not succeeded.

The Gamers inside the arena remain mostly quiet and horrified as the Crescent City Kid cries as best he can and twirls and twists around, trying to get his feet on the ring apron or trying to get the belt off his neck just a little.

But he can't.

He just can't.

**DDK:**

TYLER, DESIRE, STOP THIS RIGHT NOW YOU'RE GOING TO END THIS MAN'S CAREER-

Tyler's eyes are bloodshot, as he remains locked on the struggling masked wrestler, who still can't break free. Desire, on the other hand, much like her husband, has the same look in her eyes, too. All the while Conor starts obnoxiously dancing around the ring, laughing at Theodore Cain and Aarong King and how they can do nothing about this but watch.

**DDK:**

PLEASE, WE NEED HELP OUT HERE!

**Angus:**

We don't need help. The Crescent City Kid is getting WHAT HE DESERVES!

Finally, some referees run down and attempt to pry the belt from Tyler and Princess Desire's clutches. At first, they aren't able to but once CCK stops struggling for air and is seemingly passed out, Tyler and Desire are happy to let go. The Crescent City Kid crashes to the floor below in a heap.

Tyler picks the mic back up. He looks in the direction of King and Cain.

**Tyler Fuse:**

Looks like it's just going to be 2-on-2 at DEFCON. You can kiss your teammate goodbye.

Tyler exits the ring and with the help of his brother, they roll the Crescent City Kid's lifeless body back in the squared circle.

Tyler Fuse stands over CCK one final time.

**Tyler Fuse:**

You actually thought she liked you? You're pathetic.

He drops the mic and then drags CCK by his legs to the corner away from King and Cain. He exits the ring and wraps The Kid's legs around the turnbuckle...

Figure Four Leg Lock off the ring post!

**DDK:**

C'MON TYLER, ENOUGH IS ENOUGH. Your message has been sent loud and clear!!

For good measure, Conor slides into the ring and stands overtop of CCK with the edge of the chair placed above the Crescent City Kid's neck, just in case The Kid comes to.

He doesn't.

**DING DING DING DING DING DING DING**, the time keeper rings the bell.

Tyler doesn't care. He sinks the figure four in as deep as possible, his mouth seething with every pull he takes at the member of Gulf Coast.

**DING DING DING DING DING**

A few referees exit the ring and try to break it up. Tyler has his cawls locked deep into the Crescent City Kid and isn't letting go! He screams into the rafters as CCK's knocked out body remains lifeless and Conor, all smiles, stands over his neck with the edge of the chair beside it, dancing and laughing while he does.

Desire turns her attention to Aaron King and Theodore Cain. Their usual cool and relaxed posture is anything but, as they continue to pull on their handcuffs but can't break free. Desire does nothing. Her stone cold glare is just the icing at the end of their statement towards Gulf Coast Connection.

**Angus:**

The WrestleFriends learned not to mess with Tyler and Conor. Pretty sure Gulf Coast just got that memo, too!

Finally, Tyler breaks the figure four. He gets on his feet to a loud chorus of boos. Conor exits the ring and meets Tyler on the outside and then Player One calls for his Princess to join him.

Desire stops on the apron, staring down an upset group of fans. They shout at her but again she doesn't respond. Instead she jumps off the apron. The trio ensure they walk to the rampway crossing the location where King and Cain are handcuffed, but all three of them do not get too close. Conor sticks his tongue out and waves his hands around in a mocking "you can't get me, you can't get me" kind of way, while Tyler and Princess Desire don't engage in anything, not even eye contact. They know their physical presence is enough to further enrage the other members of Gulf Coast.

Tyler, Conor and Desire begin their ascent up the ramp. A few referees break away from checking on the Crescent City Kid and attempt to unlock Cain and King from the bottom rope.

**DDK:**

DEFCON is two weeks away but I have no idea what kind of physical state the Crescent City Kid will be in for this Red Ring of Death match.

**Angus:**

Physical state? *He gone*, Keebs. What about the mental state of Aaron King and Theodore Cain? That's got to be just as bad!

Fuse Bros. 360's theme song begins as the trio reach the top of the ramp. Conor jumps around, laughing at The

Gamers. Tyler and Desire just go behind the curtain. The carnage is shown in the ring before the scene fades.

**Angus:**

Now I know why Tyler agreed to having The Kid ref this match!

**DDK:**

Just getting that now?

**COMMERCIAL: MAKE THE FIST GREAT AGAIN POSTER**

*As seen on UNCUT!*

## STIRRING UP TROUBLE, II

Backstage at one of the vending machines, the camera pans back and we see one-half of the #1 Contenders for the World Tag Team Titles, Minute. Clad in his mask, blue jeans, pink sneakers and a black and pink hoodie with Minute's mask and "SIZE MATTERS!" on the back (ironically, of course, some marketing genius' idea in DEF creative.)

He finishes using his credit card in the machine and gets himself a Snickers before turning on his heel...

And running right into the mammoth form of one-half of The Stevens Dynasty, George Stevens. The World Tag Team Champion simply grunts at him while Minute sighs. He's about to turn around again, but there stands - complete with one set of his own World and Trios Tag Titles, not to mention shit-eating grin - Bo Stevens.

**Bo Stevens:**

How you doing there, little fella. English? Do you speak it?

Bo says with a chuckle and George joins him as Minute sighs.

**Minute:**

Sé lo suficiente. What?

Minute asks as he unwraps the Snickers wrapper.

**Bo Stevens:**

We've come to talk to you...about you.

Bo says as he points to Minute and Minute nods as he takes a bite of his candy bar.

**Minute:**

¿Es eso así?

Minute asks and Bo nods.

**Minute:**

What?

Minute asks curiously.

**Bo Stevens:**

We want you to reconsider the tag match against us at DEFCON.

Bo says and Minute shoots him a look.

**Minute:**

¿Seriamente? Why?

Minute says as he inches closer to Bo causing George to growl.

**Bo Stevens:**

Easy Georgie. Easy.

Bo says as he pats his cousin on the chest.

**Bo Stevens:**

Do you really think you can trust Uriel Cortez? I mean he did injure his own partner....what's his name...

Bo takes a moment to think and George grunts twice.

**Bo Stevens:**

Thanks Georgie. He injured his partner and friend, Andy Sharp.

Bo says before leaning down to Minute.

**Bo Stevens:**

What do you think he'll do to you if you don't live up to your end of the deal?

Bo asks before continuing.

**Bo Stevens:**

Why would you even risk your career when you can back out now and go on as a singles wrestler. Think about it.

Bo says as he wraps his arm around Minute and begins to paint the picture.

**Bo Stevens:**

You've had pretty decent success in DEFIANCE as a singles wrestler and you're steadily working your way up the ladder to potentially a shot at the Southern Heritage championship. Doesn't that sound wonderful?

Minute....SOUTHERN HERITAGE CHAMPION!

Bo says with glee as Minute finishes his candy bar.

**Bo Stevens:**

What do you think?

Bo asks as Minute crumbles up his candy bar and tosses it in the face of Bo.

**Minute:**

I think you talk too much, pendejo.

The crowd roars in approval in the background as Bo growls while Minute.

**Minute:**

And I think our match is next. See you later, Bo.

Minute says sternly as he walks away from the Dynasty. George starts to follow when Bo stops him.

**Bo Stevens:**

Hey... I got this.

## **BO STEVENS (w/ GEORGE & CARY STEVENS) vs MINUTE**

### **DDK:**

We've got a preview coming up of one of our three title matches at DEFCON and it's going to be a big one! One half of the DEFIANCE World Tag Team Champions, Bo Stevens, will take on one half of their unlikely challengers, Minute! We saw two weeks ago on DEFtv that Minute and the giant, "Titan of Industry" Uriel Cortez came within a hair of winning the titles when Bo got his team disqualified with a belt shot to the giant.

### **Angus:**

God damn stupid rednecks... they need to LOSE those titles. Scott has the Ace and Bo and George have the World Tags... that's three more belts than they need.

### **DDK:**

Earlier tonight we saw both Cary Stevens and The Stevens Dynasty try and get out of their match at DEFCON by pitching deals to both The Family Keeling as well as Minute. Instead of the Stevens Dynasty getting what they wanted, we have this match. We've seen Minute pull out big wins in singles action over former BRAZEN champ Reinhardt Hoffman as well as the veteran Jack Harmen, so Bo better not take him lightly.

### **Angus:**

Nope, take him lightly, Bo! Turn your back on The Littlest Flippy-Doo... so he can kick you in the head and lose!

### **DDK:**

My clearly unbiased partner is excited to see this final match to gain momentum before DEFCON, so let's go to ringside for the intros with Darren Quimbey.

And to Quimbey we go.

### **Darren Quimbey:**

The following contest is a singles match set for one fall! Introducing first... from Tijuana, Mexico, weighing in at 156 pounds... He is The Sky High Kid... **MINUTE!**

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

The music hits and out comes the twenty-one year-old diminutive dynamo himself, Minute! Defying The Stevens Dynasty in favor of this match taking place tonight He jets down the ramp, up the steps, climbs the ropes, and then leaps from one rope, to the adjacent corner, then backflips into the ring! The only visible part of Minute's facial expression is his mouth and one can tell he's determined to pull out a win in the last bid before DEFIANCE's biggest show of the year.

The sound of a guitar wails throughout the arena and is followed by a gunshot, turning the cheers into jeers in the blink of an eye.

♪ "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:**

And his opponent, being accompanied to the ring by Cary Stevens and George Stevens... he is one half of the DEFIANCE World Tag Team Champions... **BO STEVENS!**

Like always, Cary is at the head of the pack, carrying the Tag championships over his shoulders, with his son and nephew in tow holding the World Trios Titles that were recently absorbed into the World Tag Titles. Always the braggart, Cary holds the tag titles up, making sure everyone watching could get a good view of them and associate them with the belts. George remains at ringside while Bo enters the ring and pretends he can't see Minute until he looks down...

Then gets kicked in the leg!

*DING DING!*

**DDK:**

Minute doesn't appear to have backup from The Family Keeling, but that's not gonna stop him from trying to win this match!

The Sky High Kid goes right on the attack and goes after Bo's knee with a flurry of kicks before aiming higher with a series of Forearm Smashes. He rocks Bo, but the bigger man shoves him back to the ropes... only for Minute to catch him with a Dropkick to the knee! Bo gets rocked again and doubles over, allowing Minute to run the ropes and fire off a stiff Axe Kick to the back of Bo's head! The crowd cheers as he heads back to the ropes. He leaps to one corner, spins around to the opposite side and then comes off the middle rope with a big Missile Dropkick! The blow knocks Bo down and then Minute tries to cover quickly.

*ONE!*

*TW... NO!*

**DDK:**

Bo can't take Minute lightly! Jack Harman did and it cost him a few weeks ago!

**Angus:**

YASSSS LITTLEST FLIPPY-DOO! KICK SOME STEVENS ASS!

After the kickout, Bo frantically heads out to the floor to save himself with both Cary and George standing by to talk strategy. He panics when he sees Minute coming and runs to the adjacent corner of the ring, but he gets stopped when "The Titan of Industry" Uriel Cortez now stands in the aisleway! The crowd cheers, but they get even louder when Uriel points back at the ring.. And Minute LEAPS to the top rope and catches Bo with a massive Orihara-style Moonsault to the floor!

**DDK:**

Good lord, Minute got some air and just took down Bo! Uriel's here without The Family Keeling to help even the odds for his partner!

**Angus:**

The Littlest Flippy-Doo and the True HOSS Overlord... this is a paradox of a team if I've ever seen one!

Minute helps Bo get back into the ring and then follows him in with a Springboard Senton Bomb! Minute makes the cover.

*ONE!*

*TWO... NO!*

**Angus:**

Come on, Littlest Flippy-Doo! Finish him!

Minute stays on him and looks to go for an Asai DDT, but when he runs up the ropes, Bo hangs on and Minute lands backwards. When Minute goes running again, this time Bo catches him and then snaps him across the top rope with a Hotshot! Minute bounces off the ropes and then CRACKS Minute in the jaw with the signature Superkick called Remember The Alamo! Minute sinks like a stone and then Bo goes for a cover.

*ONE!*



*TWO... NO!*

**DDK:**

Minute kicks out, but Bo just turned the tide on the luchador! I'm honestly a little surprised tha Uriel is out here to back up Minute. Almost like he... I dunno, cares for his well being?

**Angus:**

He's looking out for his partner and nothing more, Keebs.

Bo goes back to pounding away on Minute by clubbing the luchador with several vicious shots. He then throws him into the corner and then runs into him with a Running Back Elbow in the corner. Minute sinks from the shot, but Bo doesn't let him fall. He then pulls him out of the corner and SLOWLY cranks around on the smaller wrestler's neck before spiking him down with a Hangman's Neckbreaker!

**DDK:**

Now Bo's working over Minute with that Neckbreaker! He's in control and now has that Iron Claw on his neck!

Bo has him locked in the center of the ring and Minute is now reeling in the submission hold. Uriel inches closer to the ring and keeps one eye on the action and another on both George and Cary in case they try to get involved. He cranks down on the shoulder, but Minute tries to fight back.

**DDK:**

Minute knows how much this match means to he and Cortez and doesn't want to give Bo the satisfaction of a loss before DEFCON when the World Tag Team Titles are on the line!

**Angus:**

He BETTER not give Bo joy in anything! Run circles around his ass!

Chants of "MI-NUTE!" and clapping now erupt as Minute starts to try and fight, but when he gets to a knee, Bo doubles him over with a pair of knees. He tosses him to the corner again and then charges in again for a second Back Elbow, but Minute gets both knees up and catches him in the back of the head. Minute then runs and hits him with a Tiger Feint Kick over the top rope that knocks Bo silly, then runs off the ropes and SPIKES him down on his head with the Interceptor DDT!

**DDK:**

What a series of moves by Minute! He just turned the tide on Bo! And now where's going?

**Angus:**

No, no, no, Bo is the other way!

Minute waits for Bo and then the crowd BUZZES when he runs across the ropes and KICKS the hell out of Bo with Estrella Fugaz! The Rope Running Missile Dropkick knocks Bo silly when Minute makes way towards him.

**DDK:**

ESTRELLA FUGAZ! MINUTE IS AMAZING! AND NOW HE MIGHT HAVE THE WIN!

*ONE!*

*TWO...*

**Angus:**

Hey! No! That big dipshit George denied me a Stevens loss! Come on with this shit!

**DDK:**

George just pulled on Benny Doyle's leg to break up that fall! But Uriel has seen enough!

The Titan of Industry charges right at George and CRACKS him with a Big Boot that rocks him! The crowd goes crazy as Uriel continues wailing away on the tank of a man at ringside, battering him with a Headbutt. George fires back with one, but Uriel hits another and doubles him over.

**DDK:**

The two men are fighting and now Minute's heading up top... no! Come on!

Minute heads up top, but before he can do anything, Cary Stevens is already there behind Doyle's back to trip him on the top rope! The TJ Tornado goes crashing to the mat and Cary vanishes. Both Thomas and Junior Keeling are heading down the ramp, but Cary backs off just as Bo Stevens finally starts making it back to his feet.

**Angus:**

Son of a bitch!

Bo then rushes forward and CRACKS him with the Running of the Bos to the back of Minute's head! Bo then goes for the cover.

*ONE!*

*TWO!*

*THREE!*

**DDK:**

No! The numbers of the Stevens Dynasty were too much! Bo just stole one!

Bo hurriedly leaves the ring as he, Cary and George retreat while Uriel heads into the ring to check on Minute. But by now, it's too late. Thomas and Junior Keeling both watch them leave with Cary shooting them both a dirty look as they head back up with their titles.

**DDK:**

This just goes to show... The Stevens Dynasty are on the same page! I'm not sure why it took Thomas and Junior so long to get out here, but if they want to win, Uriel, Minute and The Family Keeling all have to be on the same page.

**Angus:**

They do, Keebs, they really do... I'm sick of these Steveseses with titleseses... this is DOGSHIT TRASH!

Minute is just starting to come around while Uriel looks down at him to check on his tag team partner as The Stevens Dynasty disappear behind the curtain. Thomas and Junior Keeling both look on and Junior scolds The Titan of Industry.

**Junior Keeling:**

What the hell were you doing out here, Uriel?

Uriel growls at him, but Thomas gets in the middle and has a microphone.

**Thomas Keeling:**

STOP! STOP!

Uriel and Junior both stop what they're doing while Minute starts to get back to his feet.

**Thomas Keeling:**

Do you want to be a team and win at DEFCON? Then this ends now. Minute... Uriel... do you want to beat The Stevens Dynasty?

Uriel nods. He looks at Minute and though his head is throbbing... he manages to nod, too.

**Thomas Keeling:**

Then this day forward... we all need to ACT like a team. Let's go. We have work to do before DEFCON.

Thomas throws the microphone down and then offers an olive branch to Minute in the form of helping him back to his feet. Minute takes it and gestures for both Uriel and Minute to follow and the foursome leave the ring.

**DDK:**

Wow... this loss to the Stevens Dynasty might have been just what they needed to get things in order.

**Angus:**

Goddamn it, save us from this universe where the Stevenseses have goldseses! Sick of this!

The Family Keeling plus Minute all head back up as the scene heads elsewhere.

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## FRANCES FARMER WILL HAVE HER REVENGE ON SEATTLE

The sounds of Krewella are blasting behind a closed-door somewhere deep in the hallways of the WrestlePlex. Joyous screams and thunderous applause are muted behind door-shaped steel. Outside, Christie Zane checks her watch.

The main event is coming soon, he can't possibly be much longer...

**Christie Zane:**

Did he lose track of time?

She looks back at the crew behind the camera, for just a moment not realizing that they were broadcasting live. Mutters are heard off-mic as Christie tries to force a smile and wait patiently. From inside a large crash makes her jump.

**Christie:**

That's it, I'm going in!

Right as the interviewer reaches for the door it flies open away from her grasp. Flex Kruger and Klein walk out now dressed in black jeans and t-shirts, sunglasses covering their eyes. Klein taps an imaginary ear piece as Flex tries to clear the area by moving Zane and her crew away from the door. From inside over the music, you can just barely hear Elise Ares screaming.

**Elise Ares:**

HEY FACE! WHEN WE LEAVE, TURN THAT OFF!

With those words, The D and Elise Ares emerge out of the... locker room? Whatever it may be, it's temporarily been turned into party central and the pounding beats of Krewella are silence as Elise goes to leave.

**Elise Ares:**

Move it, you poor!

**Flex Kruger:**

Actually Elise, I believe that's Christie.

**Elise Ares:**

Did I stutter?

**The D:**

Look at her outfit.

**Christie Zane:**

Actually, after what happened out there earlier tonight I think the Faithful deserve an explanation for what they just witnessed.

Elise defaults to The D after an eye roll, pushing her LED sunglasses off the top of her head and onto her nose before graciously holding her arm out as if saying "after you." O-Face takes this motion as a queue to leave with a giant grin on her face before the door is slammed shut in front of her by the Leading Lady of DEFIANCE.

**The D:**

Ya see poor, actually, is there someone who isn't dressed like a dime store vagabond who could do this interview?

The Queen of Sports Entertainment Style steps forward and grabs Christie's microphone with a gentle shove. The interviewer sells the bump like a champ (or a referee).

**Elise Ares:**

Elise Ares here backstage with the Pop Culture Phenoms. What a treat it is to see you all back together again...

FINALLY after coming to your senses, what does DEFIANCE owe this pleasure to? And what can we do to show proper thanks to being ENTERTAINED once again?

**The D:**

Well Elise, as you know, this has been a long time coming. Kerry Kuro... Japanese name and Scott Douglas have been thorns in both of our sides for as long as we've known them. Which to be far, has only been a couple months. Knowing that they were both best friends with each other, and probably the ONLY friends either of them had, it made sense for the greatest tag team, the SEG AND RAZZIE AWARD WINNING TAG TEAM to reunite under the destruction of mutual enemies!

The D nods to Elise, and the two switch places as they hand each other microphones. Behind them you hear a knock on the door, which Klein is holding shut. Elise and Klein look at each other, and the former shakes her head no.

**The D:**

Elise Ares, leading lady of DEFIANCE, the Cuban Mistress of Madness, why would you ever think to team up again with the D? After what he did to you! Beyond, you know, making you the lead in the increasingly popular NETFLIX film series, Lake Placid Vi?!

The Queen of Sports Entertainment Style rubs her chin, pondering the question.

**Elise Ares:**

You see... I spent weeks going around to everyone I could find, asking them a simple question: who is the GREATEST SOHER of ALL TIME? People I hardly knew. People who claimed to be my friends. People who claimed to be my biggest fans. All of them answered with "I think Scott Douglas" except for one person. The D. The D said that he KNOWS I'm the greatest Southern Heritage Champion of ALL TIME.. and as half of the GREATEST TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS of ALL TIME, he would know.

**The D:**

Hell, you have to be the best if you beat me!

**Elise Ares:**

EXACTLY! I fought THE BEST to get to where I'm at right now, and I'll be damned if I let some thirsty, newsletter subscribing, podcast listening, living at home until they're forty years old, disgusting Redditor poors try to make me feel like I'm not THE BEST to ever wear that belt around my waist.

**The D:**

Yes! The best wrestler, the best entertainer, and more importantly, best looking SoHer of all time, MISS ELISE ARES!

Elise Ares does a little twirl and Christie Zane tries to get back into the scene but she's blocked out by Flex Kruger. Klein just claps, so happy his parents are back together.

O-Face tries to open the door again, but Klein quickly realized and slams it back shut.

**Elise Ares:**

Thank you, thank you. Now while we're on the topic of the BEST, let's talk about the best DIRECTOR. One half of the BEST TAG TEAM. The TRUE and RIGHTFUL owner of the ACE IN THE HOLE. Soon to be your next FIST of DEFIANCE... THE D! So tell me The D, how do you plan on beating Oscar Burns tonight to take your rightful place as the FIST of DEFIANCE?

The D frowns.

**The D:**

Oh shit, that's next. I was so excited about us! But I think I'm just going to do what I did four weeks ago. I'm going to go out there and DEFEAT Oscar Burns, AGAIN. Only this time, they'll put the FIST around my waist. And then, in one

night, the PCP Reunites, SEG is REBORN, and I'll do what MIKEY UNLIKELY could NEVER do. The D... WILL BE FISTED.

The D stands there proud, not realizing his entendre.

They wait for the scene to change. It doesn't, and off microphone you can hear Christie Zane yell.

**Christie:**

And what about the challenge from Scott Douglas and Kerry Kuroyama?

The Leading Lady of DEFIANCE starts looking around in the air, and then behind her, then back at The D.

**Elise Ares:**

Did you hear something, The D?

**The D:**

There was some noise, but I don't speak poor. Elise! Would you escort the D to destiny?

The D holds out his arm. Elise Ares wraps her arm around it with a devilish smirk.

**Elise Ares:**

I think I will... oh, and one more thing, tell Scott and Kerry to keep a good eye on this match. Because after The D gets FISTED, they have a date with the FIST of DEFIANCE and the GREATEST SOHER of ALL TIME at DEFCON.

**The D:**

The PCP, in their rightful place at DEFCON... As the LEADING LADY and STARRING ACTORS OF THE MAIN EVENT! Let's go get FISTED!

The D and Elise walk off with purpose. Flex and Klein just look at each other, both blocking their assigned doors.

**Flex Kruger:**

There's gotta be a better way to phrase that.

Klein nods in agreement.

**The D: *[shouting]***

ARE YOU TWO COMING OR WHAT?!

The two quickly shuffle off. As they do, their doors open. Christie Zane and O-Face emerge. O-Face just looks at Zane with wide eyes, and then leans in, kissing her forcefully on the lips. She leaves Christie behind in shock, as O-Face rushes off to rejoin the PCP as their latest groupie.

Cut back to the arena.

## OSCAR BURNS vs THE D

**DDK:**

Here we are, Angus... we've finally reached the main event of the evening before DEFCON... and right before The FIST of DEFIANCE Oscar Burns looks to defend his championship against his rival Mikey Unlikely... he first has to contend with the man he fought a few weeks ago, The D... and he's not alone. He's got the REUNITED PCP behind him now.

**Angus:**

God... I need something stronger behind this desk. Is Burnsie TRYING to give me a heart attack by defending that title against the dregs of this promotion?

**DDK:**

He's a fighting champion and he's been pushed too far by Mikey Unlikely in the last few weeks. Can you blame him?

**Angus:**

Yeah...exactly what I just did.

**DDK:**

Here we go... on our last stop before DEFCON... Burns defends the title against The D. Let's get to it.

And to ringside we go.

**Darren Quimbey:**

The following contest is your main event of the evening! This match is set for one fall and will be for The FIST of DEFIANCE!

The crowd roars in approval of the title match... but not so much when The D makes his entrance

♪ "Live For The Night" by Krewella ♪

With all the glitz and glamour of a PCP entrance, The D steps out flanked by Elise Ares, Flex Kruger, O-Face and Klein. Paparazzi surround the entranceway flashing their cameras as the D points to the ring, and then to his waist. The quintet make their way to ringside, The D leading the way. O-Face is relegated to the back, as Elise pushes her aside to take center frame.

Once they hit ringside, only the D and Elise are allowed on the apron. Elise holds the ropes open for the D, who enters, and taunts the Faithful from the corner.

**DDK:**

What a return. Perhaps DEFIANCE's most dominant force as a tag team has reunited and by the end of this night, The D can turn the main event of DEFCON on its head.

The D remains pretty confident leaning back against the ropes as Elise Ares, The O-Face, Flex Kruger and Klein all wait at ringside for the champion.

♪ "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. Looking to the ring ahead pensively, the Joint Chief of Joint Locks raises a finger in the air, garnering cheers from the crowd. Dressed in his bright orange tights and wrestling shoes and a yellow "DEFIANCE: WE LIKE GRAPS!" t-shirt, Burns makes his arrival towards the ring. Both Flex and Klein watch on as Burns looks right back at the gaggle that is the Pop Culture Phenoms, then heads into the ring.

**DDK:**

I can't believe Burns is walking into these odds before DEFCON, but that's the kind of champ he is. These two fought



for the title once on DEFtv 130 and it was ruined by Mikey Unlikely so he wants to end this issue with The D before going into DEFCON. He's a definite champ.

**Angus:**

Yeah, the dumb fighting kind!

The Team Graps Cap raises the title and then waits in his corner as his music fades. Darren Quimbey gets ready with the in-ring introductions.

**Darren Quimbey:**

Introducing first in the corner to my left, he is the challenger... from Culver City, California, being accompanied by Elise Ares, Flex Kruger, Klein and The O-Face... weighing in at 176 pounds... **THE D!**

The D takes the moment to pose mid-ring then turns to Oscar and gestures that he's taking the FIST.

**Darren Quimbey:**

And introducing in the corner to my right... from Wellington, New Zealand and residing in New Orleans, Louisiana! Weighing in at 243 pounds... He is the reigning and defending FIST of DEFIANCE... **"TWISTS AND TURNS"**  
**OSCAR BURNS!**

Burns raises the FIST of DEFIANCE over his head and then poses with the championship before handing it over to Carla Ferrari. He hands the belt over and then waits as Carla Ferrari calls for the bell...

*DING DING!*

The Netflix A-Lister and The Team Graps Cap start to circle around one another, but out of the corner of his eye, he sees Elise trying to grab his leg. Burns instinctively moves out of the way to prevent a DQ, but the second he does that, The D goes on the attack and lands a Dropkick to the back of Burns!

**DDK:**

Good lord, not even ten seconds into this match and The D is already trying to cheat his way to the title with help from the rest of the Phenoms!

**Angus:**

Hey, I don't like the PCP that much, but that's smart strategy. There's like FOUR other people at ringside. If you're gonna wrestle like a dickhead, go all out!

**DDK:**

The D catches Oscar with another Dropkick in the corner! Now he's stumbling to the floor!

Burns goes to the floor and Carla is careful to watch and make sure that the rest of the PCP don't try and interfere. But The D doesn't appear to need any help because he goes FLYING through the ropes with a big Suicide Dive, catching Burns on the button and knocking him to the floor! The D is back on his feet and then points back to the ring as he wastes no time pushing the larger Burns back inside.

**DDK:**

I never thought this match was going to start out like this, but... we could have a new champion. The D is going up top.

**Angus:**

Mandatory penis jokes! I can't pick one right now!

The D goes flying and CONNECTS with an amazing B Movie Frog Splash! He lands the move and then goes right for a cover and the FIST!

*ONE!*

*TWO!*

*NO!*

**DDK:**

Burns with the kickout! Can you believe we were just one second away from having a brand new FIST of DEFIANCE?!

The D protests with Carla when Elise tells him to focus on ending Burns. He snaps back to reality quicker than B-Rabbit and then goes for the head like Thor should have. He boots Burns in the gut and tries to land Netflix Money...

**DDK:**

No! Burns shoves him away!

The groggy Team Graps Cap catches his breath and manages to toss The D out of the way, but he's already back on the attack and goes at Burns with a flurry of chops and forearms to the chest and head to try and keep the advantage. He tries to whip Burns to the ropes, but the larger New Zealander sends him flying instead. Burns tries to catch The D, but he slides under his legs. He comes back up, but the crowd pops when Burns finally hooks him from behind... Cobra Twist!

**DDK:**

Burns finally has a submission on The D! He's got that vicious Cobra Twist submission locked in! He's cranking on The D's head.

Angus can be heard over commentary laughing like a schoolgirl over the bad unintended pun as Burns pulls back on the hold, trying to get the challenger to submit. The rest of the PCP are protesting with Carla and rooting for The D to escape when Burns shifts his weight and pulls him back into a roll-up.

*ONE!*

*TWO... NO!*

**DDK:**

Here we go, Burns taking it to the mat now! And now he's got The D's leg.

**Angus:**

Thank God, I don't want to watch The D get FISTed.

Burns has his arm and then takes him over with a Fireman's Carry then goes right to the arm with a Knee Drop. Short Arm Scissor, followed by a submission and now The D has nowhere to go with the fans cheering on the Kiwi.

**DDK:**

The D almost caught Burns with the win early, but now Burns has him down. He's cranking back on that arm!

**Angus:**

Rip it off and beat him with it!

The hold is pretty vicious, but The D manages to quickly get a foot out and just BARELY make it under the bottom rope to force a break. An irate Burns grabs the arm and then pulls him away before he delivers some vicious stomps! STOMP STOMP STOMP STOMP STOMP STOMP he goes! The D cries out in pain and the rest of the PCP watch on with worry now as Burns tries to grab the fingers!

**Elise Ares:**

Hey! The D has a backup career as a hand model... I think! That's a hate crime!

The crowd cheers on Burns as he CRANKS back on the arm, pulling the fingers away before making his way down to the arm itself to apply a tight Armbar. The D can't get anything going now as the hold is locked in, but things go from bad to worse when Burns tries to grab his arm and go for the same move he injured Kendrix with back last summer to win his second FIST of DEFIANCE...

**DDK:**

He's looking for the Graps of Wrath II! No, wait... The D scurries away!

The D shakes his arm and hides between the ropes. Burns tries to pull The D back into the ring, but Flex Kruger is looking out for his buddy and holds his leg!

**Angus:**

I've never seen this many men in a hurry to pull on The D... hahaha. I kill me.

**DDK:**

Burns is trying to get him into the ring... but no! He's seen enough!

Burns lets Flex pull him back, which almost sends Kruger stumbling on his own two feet. He manages to catch himself from falling, but he doesn't expect Burns to attack him with a Baseball Slide Dropkick! Kruger goes flying into the barricade and now Burnsie goes to throw The D into the ring. The former Trios and World Tag Team Champion is now inside...

**DDK:**

Burns after him... JEEZ, The O-Face now trying to take a swing, but Carla is there!

When Burns gets back...

**Angus:**

DA DICK-PUNCH-AHHHHHHH!!!!!!

**DDK:**

NO! COME ON, CARLA!

And The D rolls up Burns from behind with a School boy!

*ONE!*

*TWO!*

*TH... NO!!!*

Carla gets pulled out of the ring before the third hand can come down... but it isn't any member of The PCP...

**DDK:**

No, damn it, not again! Mikey Unlikely just tossed Carla Ferrari from the match and... he's in a referee shirt!? There's NO WAY he's the official of this match!

**Angus:**

Look... Desire did this stuff earlier, but she's kind of hot... This is Full. On. McFuckass! This is just Mikey trolling him because he wants to throw Burns off his game heading into DEFCON! He just saved the FIST for himself!

Burns looks on in shock when he now sees Mikey Unlikely standing in front of him donning a referee's shirt, now chastising. Burns grits his teeth, but Mikey holds up his referee shirt and dares him to strike.

**Oscar Burns:**

You aren't even a referee, you damn ponce!

**Mikey Unlikely:**

The straps say otherwise! Also, Carla is an idiot! I saved you, Burnsie!

The D gets back up and looks into the ring and looks around, wondering what the hell is going on. Mikey shoves his way past him and points at Burns.

**Mikey Unlikely:**

Nobody is taking that title but M...

RIGHT UPPERCUT BY BURNS!

**DDK:**

BURNS IS DONE! HE'S HAD ENOUGH OF THIS! HE'S ON MIKEY AND HE'S WAILING AWAY WITH FOREARMS TO THE HEAD!

Carla Ferrari starts to come around outside and sees Mikey fighting back and has no choice, but to throw this match out! The D yells out "NOT AGAIN!" as this is the second time Mikey's issues with the champ have cost him in FIST title matches.

**DDK:**

Burns and Mikey are going at it! These two aren't going to wait until DEFCON!

Mikey shoves Burns off of him, but the reigning and defending FIST of DEFIANCE fights back while the rest of the PCP continue to slug it out. Mikey shoves Burns backwards, knocking The D on his ass... and that prompts the rest of the crew to come on!

**DDK:**

No! Now the PCP are in there! Klein! Flex! Elise! All putting the boots to Burns for knocking down The D during that fight with Mikey! And look at Mikey! He's hiding from them under the ring!

Mikey, seeing what is happening in-ring, smiles as he rolls to the outside and gets far away as possible under the ring, while The PCP unknowingly help him do his dirty work. They continue to wail on the champ until Burns gets pulled up... The D and Elise Ares both nod...

**DDK:**

DRIVE-BY AT THE ROXY! BURNS IS DOWN!

The D and Elise pop off their signature finisher that has won them many matches in DEFIANCE and then cheer themselves before leaving the ring. The D looks for Mikey, but when he's nowhere to be found, they decide to take their leave. The D has once again lost out on the chance to be the FIST, but they take their celebration up the ramp...

**DDK:**

What a return for the PCP... but look at Mikey now... he's a worm.

**Angus:**

What's he doing?

After making sure The PCP are gone from ringside to avoid any potential comeuppance for costing The D the title twice now, Mikey now rolls into the ring and has the FIST of DEFIANCE in hand before putting a foot over his chest. Wearing the referee's shirt, he counts...

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

Counting the unofficial fall of himself over Burns, he raises his arms and then holds the FIST over his head.

**DDK:**

Mikey has just gone off the deep end since he snapped at DEFIANCE ROAD after losing to Burns the first time. He's ruined every single title match since Burns has competed in these open challenges until he got what he wanted... then tonight, he did it again. Just because he could.

**Angus:**

Because he's living in Burns' head rent-free, Keebs, and he knows it.

The final scene shows Mikey draping the title over the fallen body of Oscar Burns before he walks away from the ring, tossing the referee shirt and throwing it away...

**DDK:**

Mikey walks away with the proverbial last word, but all this needling and prodding that he has been doing to get this rematch with Burns and now this... he's going to have hell to pay come DEFCON.

Mikey walks away smiling as the scene shows an unconscious Burns with the FIST draped over his body.

*THIS.*

*IS.*

*DEFIANCE.*