

SHOW OPEN



[♪ "DEFY" by Of Mice & Men ♪](#)

Hattiesburg, Mississippi welcomes DEFIANCE as Forrest County Multipurpose Center is hyped! Pyro explodes from the top of the rampway and there's a giant FIST logo to walk out from and the DEFlatron above the entrance.

Signs and excitement, as always, is everywhere!

OSCAR BURNS + WRESTLER WITH FANGS = ANOTHER CERTIFIED BANGER
DEX, COME BACK AND STOMP OSCAR, PLEASE
IT'S NOT A SIGN UNLESS IT'S ALL CAPS
MV1-MORE-RUN
VAE VICTIS GIVE ME DOUCHE CHILLS
PUT BIG BRAZEN MATCHES ON PPV, COWARDS
DEF GO HOME! THE PLEX MISSES YOU!
CORVO? HOW ABOUT CORNO
JERSEY MICK vvv FIRST TIME LONG TIME IN OKLAHAMBO!!
VAE VICTIS CONTINUES TO AWAKEN THINGS IN ME
DEFIANCE SHOULD CALL THIS TOUR THE OREGON TRAIL WITH HOW MANY PEOPLE THEY'RE LOSING
ON THE WAY
FORDING THE RIVER IS A ROOKIE MOVE
ENCHANTING SERVICES ARE ONE OF THE FEW THINGS THAT KEEPS US IN TOUCH WITH THE REST OF
SKYRIM

To the announe team, Darren Quimbey and Lance Warner.

A BRIEF UPDATE

After the hoopah of the show's opening, the camera pans to the commentation station and our usual pair of show hosts.

DDK:

Welcome to Night 2 of DEFtv, ladies and gentlemen! As always, I am "Downtown" Darren Keebler here with the esteemed Lance Warner.

Lance Warner:

We have an action packed night on deck, folks - but before we get to the card, we felt it appropriate to make a brief statement about the events of last night. More specifically, how the show went off the air.

DDK:

For those of you who saw, our Unified Tag Team Champions, The Saturday Night Specials, were celebrating a victory in last night's main event when... well, safe to say their world was rocked. We saw footage on the DEFiatron coming straight from our home base in New Orleans... footage of the popular hangout spot, Ballyhoo Brew, burning to ashes.

Lance:

We here at DEFIANCE have many questions, Keebs. We know that both of The Saturday Night Specials have returned to New Orleans and are working closely with authorities to determine what exactly happened here. I know many fans have their theories, but at this point that's all they are. We would like to assure everyone that luckily nobody was injured in the blaze. Rest assured that DEFIANCE will continue to provide updates as they become available.

MV1 vs. BUTCHER VICTORIOUS

DDK:

On a lighter note: we have them packed to the rafters here in Hattiesburg, Mississippi, as the MAXDEF TOUR continues a-rollin' along!

Lance:

Just 4 weeks away from the summer's biggest block party, the stars of DEFIANCE Wrestling take over the "Magic City" of Miami, Florida at MAXIMUM DEFIANCE and let me tell you, Keebs... There is a different kind of vibe, a different kind of energy not just in this crowd, but *backstage* and in the locker room. The men and women on this roster are all in on this tour. I think being on the road has lit a fire under some of these folks and I'd say many of them are feeling the "summer heat", if you will, as MAXDEF looms on the horizon!

DDK:

Without question, there are a lot of hungry competitors on the other side of that curtain looking to prove something-

♪ "Popsong Singalong" by Flyscreen ♪

Lance:

Like it or not, this man is one of them!

Much of the crowd groans as Butcher Victorious comes bounding through the curtain, with a smattering of vocal support sprinkled throughout the Forrest County Multipurpose Center. Huge shit eating grin spread across his face, Vic is pointlessly jawing and gesticulating at the camera the whole way down the aisle. No one can hear you, Vic.

Darren Quimbey:

Our opening contest on DEFtv is a singles match with a fifteen minute time limit scheduled for one fall. Introducing first... he hails from Austin, Texas and is weighing in tonight at 212 pounds! He is... **BUTCHER VICTORIOUS!**

DDK:

No one has more to prove than Butcher Victorious... mostly because no one really has much faith in him! He had a win last week at UNCUT 119, but let's be honest... It was a win over Justin Sane. Need I say more?

Lance:

You needn't. I'll only add that one thing you CAN say about Butcher Victorious:

Camera cuts to Vic standing on a turnbuckle, fist pumping as purple lights pulse behind him.

Lance:

He's... trying.

Motioning for a microphone, Quimbey reluctantly tosses it to Vic who juggles it for a moment before dropping off the turnbuckle to complete the awkward catch. He obnoxiously taps it just a little too long and the crowd starts souring on him.

Butcher Victorious:

M-I-S-S-I-S-S-I-P-P-WHY are you booing me!? We are live on DEFtv, baby, and don't you know that BUTCH VIC... HAS THE STICK!?

Whatever few just said that along with him should be on a watch list.

Butcher Victorious:

DEFtv is VICtv! I'm coming off the biggest win not just of MY career, but of ANY career! And from here on out, it's all about stacking wins! I wanna feel what I felt last week EVERY week and I'm not gonna stop until all of the gold is around this waist! So send 'em through the curtain because you can't spell "READY" without ME!

DDK:

...what?

♪ "The Fixer" by Pearl Jam ♪

Not much of a reaction at all as red, blue, and yellow throbbing lights pulsate throughout the capacity building.

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent... From Parts Undisclosed... weighing in at 234 pounds... **MV1!**

A more modest response at the mention of the name - and the sight - of the smiling, athletic, brightly colored bemasked wrestler stepping through the curtain with energy and excitement. As he makes his way down the aisle, he points, claps, and works to get the crowd as hyped as he is.

DDK:

Masked Violator #1 is BACK in DEFIANCE after 5 years and, hey, you wanna talk about somebody with something to prove! One half of the former Masked Violators, MV1 made his first appearance back in DEFIANCE by confronting Corvo Alpha, his former tag partner MV2, a monster who has truly made a name for himself in the most notorious ways possible!

Lance:

While Corvo Alpha is known for decapitating opponents with his brutal brawling and uncanny strength, you might recall MV1 being known more for his mat-based technical expertise, his sportsmanship, and his dedication to the *craft* and art of professional wrestling.

MV1 slides into the ring and basks in the moment for just that. With appreciation and pride, he stands center ring, one single arm and a single finger on his hand held high for all to see. Spotting a young fan in the front row, Masked Violator #1 is quick to slide back out of the ring. Carefully removing a thin red, blue and yellow mask off of his head (revealing a sturdier red, blue and yellow matching mask beneath it, don't worry) and placing it on the youngsters head, his smiling parents on either side loving the moment. MV1 high fives the dad and slides back in the ring.

DDK:

It's adorable, Lance!

Lance:

It is.

As the camera pulls back, the kid is beaming, holding a single finger up. Back in the ring, Butch Vic eyes MV1 with some skepticism. MV1, in a kneeling position, offers Butcher Victorious a handshake, but Vic scoffs at it, loosening up in the corner. With an understanding nod, MV1 bounces back to his feet, stretching himself. The lights come up...

DING DING

Referee Jonny Fastcountini steps out of their way and the two grapplers circle.

DDK:

A brief feeling out process marks the start of this opening contest on DEFtv... into a lock-up. Standing switch from MV1 into a waist-lock! Butch Vic is quick to work it into a sideheadlock in his favor but MV1 SHOOTS Vic into the ropes!

Lance:

Butch Vic LEAPS over MV1-

DDK:

He is gonna like a fast pace!

Lance:

-MV1 shoots off the opposite ropes – ANOTHER leapfrog from Butcher Victorious!

DDK:

AGAIN off the far ropes and Vic with the leapfrog but – OHH! MV1 catches him and PLANTS him onto his knee with a reverse Atomic Drop! MV1 lets that sink in for a moment before LEAPING into a gorgeous Missile Dropkick!

That “gorgeous missile dropkick” sends Butch Vic spilling backwards and through the ropes to the ring floor. The crowd slowly starts to come alight.

DDK:

MV1 does not give chase, ever the gentleman. In fact, he’s holding the ropes open for Victorious!

With some hesitation, Butch Vic climbs up the apron and gingerly through the ropes.

Butcher Victorious:

Dork.

Lance:

A rare show of courteous conduct from Butcher Victorious as the two men find each other center ring once more. Another lock up! This time it’s Butch Vic who throws a knee that doubles MV1 over! Vic sprints across the ring... Springboard SIDEKICK that MV1 DUCKS! MV1 sweeps the leg out from under Butch Vic! Leaps over him and – OHH! MOONSAULT!!

DDK:

MV1 hooks the far leg!

Fascuntini leaps over the men to find the best position.

ONE!**TWO!****KICKOUT!****DDK:**

MV1 is quick to lock on a rear chinlock! But Butcher Victorious is working to his feet! Ducks behind the chinlock, does Vic, another standing switch by MV1! Hammerlock applied! Vic is looking for a way out! Reaches down and grabs MV1’s leg out from under him! Look at this! Is Butch Vic going for that leg lock he’s been threatening to apply since... His career began??

Vic tries to find a leglock worth applying but the search is short-lived as MV1 kicks him off, kips up and BACK BODY DROPS a charging Vic!

Lance:

Vic is back up! ANOTHER back body drop! Back up!

DDK:

ANOTHER back body drop by MV1! What the– ANOTHER?!?

Lance:

Butcher Vic is somehow back to his feet but he is exhausted and wobbly! He CHARGES at MV1 once more and –OHH!!

MV1 smartly ducks down, pulling the top rope down as he does so, sending Butcher Victorious spilling wildly over the

top rope and out of the ring once more.

DDK:

Vic might be in trouble here as MV1 climbs the turnbuckle! BIG DOUBLE AXE-HANDLE from the top to the outside!

MV1 is quick to carefully bring Butch Vic to his feet and roll him back under the bottom rope and into the ring and just as quick to follow. Vic frantically claws the ropes up to his feet.

DDK:

MV1 moves in - OH! Eats an elbow to the gut from Vic! ANOTHER! There's one MORE! Butch Vic is feeling it! Knife edge CHOP from Vic! Another one sends MV1 reeling towards the corner... Vic CHARGES!! Back BODY sends Vic over the turnbuckle but LANDS on his feet on the apron!

Lance:

Vic lands a right hook on MV1's temple and Vic bounds to the top! He's up! LEAPS!!

DDK:

Flying Top Rope HURRICANRANA from Vic, but MV1 ROLLS through to his feet! Both men up! Vic charges and MV1 ducks the clothesline! MV1 turns - ARMDRAG by Butcher Vic! ANOTHER armdrag by Vic - into an armbar! MV1 is seated and locked down!

And Butch Vic is excited about it, using his free hand to try to hype the crowd up. Half boo, half cheer, all are invested as rhythmic clapping gives way to MV1 showing signs of life and pressing his way to his feet, a headlock applied by Victorious.

Lance:

Butcher Victorious trying to stay in control of this one - but MV1 pushes him into the ropes - pops Vic up into a SIT-OUT POWERBOMB! GOT HIM HOOKED!

ONE!

TWO!!!

THR- NO! KICKOUT!!!!

DDK:

Vic kicks out and finds his feet! MV1 CATCHES the spin kick! Sends Vic BACK around and LEVELS him with a clothesline!! ANOTHER cover! HOOKED!

ONE!

TWO!!

THR- KICKOUT!!!!

Lance:

Vic is scampering away! To his feet!

DDK:

MV1 BLASTS him with a DART of a superkick! GOODNESS!

Lance:

Kicked him all the way to MAXDEF with that one! But LOOK at Butcher Vic! He's found his feet! How?

Vic obviously stumbles towards MV1 - then grabs him!

DDK:
What the–

Lance:
SMALL PACKAGE!! “A WINNER IS ME”, Vic calls it!

But the shared momentum, and perhaps some added, well-learned exertion on the part of Masked Violator #1, carries them both through the cover, into a situation where in fact Butcher Victorious finds his own shoulders down, the move effectively countered.

DDK:
OH!

Jonny Fastcountini is quick to get into position.

ONE!

TWO!!

THREE!!

Lance:
MV1 caught him!

DING DING DING

DDK:
MV1 reversed Vic’s finishing maneuver and got the victory!

The camera finds a confused Butch Vic scooting backwards into the corner, holding the back of his head with one hand, his jaw with the other. MV1 finds a knee and takes a moment to soak up and enjoy the generally positive fan reception and reaction to his flash win.

Darren Quimbey:
The winner of this match as a result of a pinfall... **MV1!**

Vic seems confused by the announcement, asking the referee for clarification, as if he thought perhaps the announcer got it wrong. MV1, still on his knee, reaches towards Butch Vic, still seated and leaning in the corner – MV1 extends a hand.

DDK:
Again, another illustration of just the stand-up guy that Masked Violator #1 is...

Still super confused, Butch Vic shakes MV1’s hand to a quality early pop from the Mississippi Faithful before MV1 rises to his feet and has his arm raised by Referee Jonny Fastcountini.

♪ “The Fixer” by Pearl Jam ♪

Still seated in the corner, Vic asks Jonny again if he is sure Vic didn’t win.

Lance:

This was a match where it felt like MV1 was sitting back and reacting to what Vic was giving him. And give credit to Butcher Victorious for his efforts here, Keeps!

DDK:

I'll give some credit but like you said... MV1 was essentially in control from bell to bell, just dictating the match!

The floor camera follows MV1 up the aisle to polite applause. MV1 is smiling ear-to-ear, tagging every single hand reaching over either side of the aisle and not missing one.

TRUE LOVE WAITS

With no warning, every light in the muggy arena cuts out save one lone spotlight on MV1 mid-way up the aisle. The music screeches to an uncomfortable halt with the lights and MV1's eyes narrow, head on a swivel.

Jarring Voice:

How dare you... ?

The camera watches MV1 spin on his heels, finally turning around and glaring upwards - at the tron. The camera spins to capture it just as our shot widens to an arena shot. The crowd immediately boos. On the massive tron, the back of a gentleman's head. The gentleman adjusts the bowler cap upon his head and turns slowly to face the world, the boos amplifying as the unfortunately well-lit, sharp, angled, ugly face of Lord Nigel Trickelbush dominates the screen - the background a stark black. Eyes gray and unfeeling, Nigel finds a way to glare down at MV1, who looks up at Nigel - fists balled.

Lord Nigel Trickelbush:

How. DARE you.

The crowd lets Nigel have it. His eyes sweep across the camera as if he can see them all, each angry fan in the crowd. Eyes work to connect with each of them as they pour it on.

Lord Nigel Trickelbush:

How dare ALL of you!?!

There it is. The faithful boil over towards the Tron. MV1 takes a strong step forward, head still craned up at the ponderously large screen and the hateful man whose face occupied it.

Lord Nigel Trickelbush:

It's so easy for you to judge, isn't it? So easy for YOU, masked man, to waltz back here and claim superiority. Moral or otherwise, it's always been about supremacy, hasn't it? That's always been your game, hasn't it?

Cutting to MV1, he defiantly shakes his head. Another step forward.

Lord Nigel Trickelbush:

Oh, your "poor friend", you whine. Your "best friend". You forget you **abandoned** him. And before that, you placed him second. Named him your "number two".

Giant-Nigel seems to thump his chest loudly with his hand.

Lord Nigel Trickelbush:

I made him a priority. I named him Alpha.

Giant-Nigel-head leans even closer to his already-zoomed-in camera.

Lord Nigel Trickelbush:

And he liked it.

More boos.

Lord Nigel Trickelbush:

While I hate to spoil your triumphant return, it is incumbent upon me to tell you that all of this theater is for naught. Your "friend" is where he wants to be. He is as free as he has ever been. Moreso. Twice such, even. If you came back to DEFIANCE to "save your friend", you might well discover that your friend wishes not to be saved at all. That this is where he has always longed to be.

MV1 takes another stride up the ramp, eyes locked on Nigels on the towering screen above.

Lord Nigel Trickelbush:

At my side.

Nigel narrows his sick gaze down at MV1 to the displeasure of the Faithful.

Lord Nigel Trickelbush:

You don't want him to hurt you, do you? Walk away now, Lonely Digit. Walk away now when it doesn't hurt. Press this issue further and you just may discover that while, between bells you are remarkably sound, you are still remarkably **vulnerable**.

MV1 turns to face the Faithful around him, gaining strength from their encouragement. That groundswell grows and spreads through the building until MV1 spins back up towards the tron, his mask turned into an intractable scowl. 1 starts towards the curtain.

Lord Nigel Trickelbush:

Settle down, tiny man. You'd never find me in the backwater state of Mississippi-

Again, the locals let loose their disdain for Nigel and MV1 halts, eyes back up at the screen.

Lord Nigel Trickelbush:

-you won't find me backstage in this cesspool. However... Why don't we parley in two weeks at the next DEFtv? I'll put your pathetic fantasy to rest in front of the world once and for all. You and I. Face to face. **One last time**. What do you say?

The fans let MV1 know what they think. He eyes them with appreciation. His mask wrinkles in thought before he slowly looks back up to the tron. Masked Violator #1 nods his head twice to a solid pop before power walking up the rest of the rampway and thundering through the curtain, not waiting for a response. On the tron, Nigel smiles his plastic smile.

DDK:

A blockbuster confrontation set to go down on the next DEFtv! It's gonna be Lord Nigel and MV1! Two men enter... one man leaves?

Lance:

Who knows WHAT we can expect when Trickelbush is involved! Certainly a story worth keeping an eye on!

DDK:

Don't go anywhere, folks! When we come back, MINUTE of Los Tres Titanes will be in action against Victor Vacio! That's coming up, don't go away!

COMMERCIAL: ON THE ROAD AGAIN



US AGAINST THE WORLD

Locker room.

Lindsay Troy laces up her boots with a serious, angry look in her eye.

“Want me to put my knee through his skull?”

Henry Keyes stands in the doorway, Favoured Saints championship around his waist. He watches as a dark expression falls across his bestie’s face as she threads the laces with deft precision. One double-knot, then another. The High Queen DEFIANT rises from her chair and cracks her neck.

Lindsay Troy:

No.

She turns to look at Henry now, her face a thundercloud.

Lindsay Troy:

Don’t waste your time on that disappointment.

Henry Keyes:

Hurting people who hurt you is never a waste of time, just my opinion.

Keyes crosses his arms and exhales loudly through his nose.

Henry Keyes:

So, what’s the plan?

Lindsay Troy:

Besides bringing the whelps to heel, the plan remains the same.

She grabs her leather jacket from atop her bag and walks to meet Keyes at the door.

Lindsay Troy:

Vae Victis is bigger than any one person. You and I are here, united, and dedicated to carving a path through DEFIANCE while showing no mercy and taking no shortcuts. My focus hasn’t changed. I know yours hasn’t either.

Henry grins a satisfied grin as he props the door open.

Henry Keyes:

Woe to these lambs, soon to be led to the slaughter. And woe to the rest of the vanquished.

Troy exits the locker room and Keyes follows suit as the scene goes to the ring.

MINUTE vs. VICTOR VACIO

DDK:

We've got a huge match coming up that's been building for the past month. Fresh off the injured reserve, we have Minute of Los Tres Titanes taking on Victor Vacio of Cerberus! We've seen this issue build while Los Tres Titanes have been dealing with a bit of internal strife.

Lance:

Just after Uriel Cortez and Titaness seemed to endure a rift due to their personal issues, Minute was singled out after a Dig Down Deep Challenge against Oscar Burns a few weeks ago. Cerberus laid out Minute. Two weeks ago, Cerberus, led by Rick Dickulous, did the very same to Uriel Cortez.

DDK:

Uriel Cortez tried to attack them three-on-one and did well for a while, but even the giant was chopped down by The Lumbergiant. Tonight, though, Minute is back and he wants payback in the form of a match with the maniacal old rival of his from their BRAZEN days, Victor Vacio! We don't know Uriel Cortez's condition tonight, but we do know that all of Cerberus is in the house! That match is up... right now!

The Faithful continue buzzing in Mississippi tonight as Darren Quimbey gets ready for intros.

♪ "Dogs of War" by Savage Souls ♪

The house lights come down as flames RISE UP on the stage. Through a mist, three hound heads appear, and moments later, the trio of terror consisting of RICK DICKULOUS, VICTOR VACIO, and GREEN REAPER emerge, wearing wolfskins. In formation, the Kabal's CERBERUS march to the ring.

Darren Quimbey:

The following singles match is set for one fall! He is a representative of Cerberus and accompanied by Reaper Green and Rick Dickulous... from Mexico City Mexico, weighing in at 226 pounds... **"THE LOST CAUSE" VICTOR VACIO!**

The crowd boos verbosely as the three men reach the end of the rampway. Quickly, Green Reaper and Victo Vacio run to opposite sides of the ring - hopping onto the apron. Rick Dickulous moves forward and towers over at ringside. The three enter the ring with their fists raised as the jeering gets louder. Victor Vacio sheds his wolfskin getup and the dangerous luchador gets ready to cause some more pain for Los Tres Titanes.

DDK:

Victor Vacio is no stranger to fighting Los Tres Titanes. He and Uriel Cortez mixed it up in a personal rivalry last year as well!

As Vacio awaits, the lights fade out as the familiar intro for The Most Interesting High Flyer in the World plays...

*THEY CALL THEMSELVES CERBERUS... BUT ALL HE SEES ARE THREE LITTLE PUTAS MAKING NAMES
OFF HIS EXPENSE...*

*THEY CALL THEMSELVES CERBERUS, BUT EVEN WITH RICK DICKULOUS AT THE HELM, THEY'RE ALL
PRETTY MUCH DICKS...*

*THE THREE OF THEM COMBINED DON'T HAVE HIS HEART... OR HIS AERIAL ARTISTRY! HE IS THE MOST
INTERESTING HIGH FLYER IN THE WORLD...*

HE IS...

♪ "Chase Me" by Danger Mouse feat. Run The Jewels and Big Boi ♪

The music plays and the two spotlights finally come together as Minute stands on the stage, arm raised and ready to fight! And right behind him... stepping onto the stage, the crowd roars when URIEL CORTEZ arrives on the scene in a

sleeveless Los Tres Titanes shirt and torn gray jeans, ready to scrap if need be!

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent, weighing in at 163 pounds and representing Los Tres Titaness... accompanied by "The Titan of Industry" Uriel Cortez, he is "The Most Interesting High Flyer In The World"... **MINUTE!**

In his new gear, Minute raises a hand and then runs toward the ring. When he gets there, he rushes like a rocket and then runs **RIGHT AT VACIO!**

DING DING**DDK:**

Holy hell! Minute makes a beeline for the ring and Uriel Cortez hasn't made it near ringside yet!

As Minute launches an attack at Vacio in the form of a running dropkick, Uriel joins ringside and keeps an eye on both Rick Dickulous and Reaper Green on the opposite side of the ring. Vacio boots Minute then whips him off to the ropes.

Minute ducks under a forearm, then rockets right back into a FAST flying headscissors sending Vacio scrambling across the ring. Minute waits and then runs towards him, then rolls up the body! Vacio tries to catch him with a lucha takedown of his own, but the faster of the two men rockets up and then leaps and rolls forward, propelling Vacio forward! When he gets back to his feet, Minute runs at Vacio, but The Lost Cause hip tosses Minute into the ropes... but he bounces back and then sends him flying yet again with a spectacular arm drag!

Lance:

Wow! Look at both of them fly!

The other members of Cerberus cheer on Vacio as he **DRILLS** Minute with a forearm as he pops back up! Vacio curses at Minute in Spanish, then takes off the ropes himself, but Minute trips him up with a quick takedown, then launches himself off the ropes with a **HUGE** sliding dropkick to the side of Vacio's head! Vacio gets sent scrambling, then Minute hits a running shooting star right into a cover!

ONE... TWO-NO!

DDK:

Kickout by Vacio! Minute is fighting back for the rest of Los Tres Titanes! Titaness may not be aligning herself with them momentarily, but they are still family.

Uriel cheers on Minute from ringside as Minute strikes at Vacio with a stiff series of shoot kicks to his chest. Vacio clutches his chest when Minute steps up and nails him with a rewind enzuigiri, knocking Vacio back to the corner! Minute does a front flip from the mat to roll back to his feet, then charges at The Lost Cause. He back body drops Minute over him, but Minute lands on his feet on the apron. Victor turns into a leaping kick from Minute on the ring apron while Rick Dickulous talks trash to Uriel.

Lance:

Hey, hey, hey!

Minute wants to leap up, but Reaper Green comes out of nowhere to grab the leg. Minute throws a back kick to nail the green-clad Cerberus member in the face, but Vacio makes him pay with a springboard back elbow smash, knocking The TJ Tornado off the apron! Uriel sees it and then yells at the official, who was none the wiser by their own skirmish.

DDK:

Cerberus still with the numbers advantage right now! And now Vacio is picking his spots!

Vacio with an evil grin as he slithers to the floor. He picks Minute up, then rams him right into the guardrail! Minute gets driven viciously, then turns around and runs him back into the ring apron. The crowd jeer Cerberus as Vacio then spins him around and tosses him back into the ring. With The Most Interesting High Flyer in the World left grounded, Vacio slides back inside. He picks him up and drops him with a big tilt-a-whirl backbreaker. After nearly shattering Minute in half, He then climbs to the top rope and hits a flawless split-legged moonsault! Cover!

ONE... TWO... KICKOUT!

The shoulder comes up off the mat, but Vacio switches from his elegant lucha style to throwing fist after fist, pummeling Minute.

DDK:

Victor Vacio firing the right hands now! Cerberus have been so good at picking their spots... a begrudging compliment, I assure you.

Lance:

And now what's Vacio up to?

He picks up Minute and then whips him across the ring, then crushes him with a stiff corner flying forearm! The TJ Tornado gets stunned when Vacio runs him off the ropes before Victor bounces back and then hits Minute hard with a running dropkick to the back! The Littlest Flippy-Doo arches his back when Vacio goes for another cover.

ONE... TWO... NO!

The shoulder comes back up again while Vacio angrily glares at Rex Knox, holding up two fingers. Rick Dickulous is proud of his man while Reaper Green nurses a sore jaw from Minute's earlier kick. Uriel Cortez looks annoyed and waits as Vacio continues to throw more elbows to the side of Minute's head before... **TEARING AT HIS MASK!**

DDK:

Whoa, whoa, whoa! Come on now! A luchador's mask is sacred! That could be a disqualification if he keeps it up!

Lance:

And of course, Vacio would know that.

Rex Knox reprimands him, but there's a tear near the mouth portion of Minute's mask as the crowd jeers him. He lifts Minute and then launches him again at the other corner. Vacio readies himself for another run, but he doesn't expect Minute to move... or does he? Vacio leaps and lands on the second rope... but Minute fires a thrust kick to the back of the knee! Vacio crumbles over the top rope while The TJ Tornado starts to stand. Minute then leaps off the middle rope, then twists around and flips off with a HUGE sunset flip powerbomb!

DDK:

OOOH! MODIFIED TWISTING SUNSET FLIP BOMB! BOTH MEN ARE DOWN!

The Faithful come alive as Minute is trying to adjust the torn portion of his mask while Victor Vacio is staring up at the lights, not sure what happened. Uriel Cortez tells both members of Cerberus to get bent and then Rick Dickulous replies in kind with something about his Mom we won't depict here. It was probably spicy, though.

Lance:

Minute has to find a way to get back into this game. If he can pick it up, he'll have a chance here.

DDK:

He tries to take Vacio back up and to the ropes... reversal by Vacio!

Vacio throws Minute up with a big flip... only to get caught mid-air with a dropkick out of nowhere! Vacio gets nailed and sent to the ropes as Minute lands on the mat. He flips to his feet, then runs at Vacio and then nails him with a pair

of corner double knees to the chest! The wind gets knocked out of The Lost Cause, then Minute fires off a 540 kick then sends him to the floor! Minute starts to feed on the cheering of The Faithful while Uriel Cortez claps along the ring apron, leading the cheers! Minute then runs off the ropes...

DDK:

MIRAME! MIRAME! WHAT A DIVE!

Minute executes the flying space tiger drop and then wipes out Victor Vacio at ringside! The Faithful go bonkers as the replays fire off from several different angles!

Lance:

That Mirame move is a real thing of beauty! Minute is a human highlight reel!

DDK:

It is, but now he has to get him back in the ring!

It takes Minute a few moments to get Vacio up, but he pushes him back up to his feet and then helps try to push him inside. Vacio rolls him in, but before Minute starts to climb inside when Rick Dickluuos starts towering towards him...

DDK:

Rick Dickulous trying to get involved... NO! Uriel Cortez right there on top of him!

The two giants brawl around ringside to a loud cheer from the crowd! Minute turns away, but before he is able to do... he gets NAILED with a stiff superkick from Victor Vacio and then leaps on him with a standing moonsault!

Lance:

Cheap shot by Vacio! Cover!

ONE... TWO... KICKOUT!

Vacio can't believe it while the crowd roars! Minute gets the shoulder up, but Vacio stands over him and puts the boots to Minute! Rick Dickulous gets a headbutt outside from Cortez, then when Reaper Green tries to attack his leg, Uriel turns around and LEVELS him with a chop that echoes loudly in the arena!

DDK:

OOOH! Reaper Green trying to jump on Uriel and pays for it!!

Lance:

But look! Rick Dickulous back on Cortez!

As Rick fires a headbutt of his own, Victor Vacio heads up top while Minute is down. He gets ready to deliver Causa Perdida... but as he leaps up for the shooting star press... he crashes and burns when Minute moves and slides out to the apron!

DDK:

No! No! Causa Perdida misses! Is this Minute's opening?

Vacio collapses and holds his chest in pain while the gutsy Minute starts to hobble to the top quickly...

DDK:

MINUTIAE! 630 SPLASH! THAT'S IT!

Minute crawls on top of Vacio after delivering the 630 Splash!

ONE... TWO... THREE!

DING DING DING

♪ "Chase Me" by Danger Mouse feat. Run The Jewels and Big Boi ♪

Rick Dickulous shoves Uriel away and then turns when he hears the bell! He growls and charges towards the ring. When Minute sees the giant coming, he gets the hell out of the ring as fast as he can, with a cheeky grin underneath his mask! He waves goodbye to The Lumbergiant and then joins Uriel at ringside!

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner... **MINUTE!**

Lance:

What an amazing match, but in the end, Los Tres Titanes pull one out over Cerberus tonight!

DDK:

They had the numbers game, but in the chaos of all of this, Minute finds an opening and lands the Minutiae 630 Splash for the victory!

Minute jumps into Uriel's arms and the two men head back up the ramp, celebrating to finally strike a blow back after two weeks of sneak attacks from Cerberus. Reaper Green heads back to the ring to try and calm down a pissed-off Rick Dickulous with Vacio holding his ribs, pounding the mat in frustration.

COMMERCIAL: THIS IS DEFIANCE!

VAE VICTIS (LINDSAY TROY & HENRY KEYES) vs. RAIN CITY RONIN

DDK:

Tag team action is on the way, ladies and gentlemen, as the BRAZEN Tag Team Champions, the Rain City Ronin, are here tonight answering the call made by Vae Victus weeks ago!

Lance:

Zack and Leo have a daunting task ahead of them against proven vets like the former FIST Lindsay Troy and the reigning Favoured Saints Champion Henry Keyes, but there's also a chance that they're catching Vae Victus in a rare moment of disarray, which could work toward their advantage.

DDK:

The Rain City Ronin have tempered themselves in their battles against the Kabal and reigned supreme in the BRAZEN tag scene. A win here tonight could be star-making moments for this promising young team!

♪ "Get Got" by Death Grips ♪

From a contrasting haze of red and blue lights, the duo of ZACK DAYMON and LEO BURNETT stride through the entry annex, the BRAZEN Tag Team Titles proudly strapped around their waists. Pumping their arms overhead, the Rain City Ronin earn a rousing cheer for the Mississippi Faithful, before jogging side by side down the ramp, slapping hands with fans over the barricade.

Darren Quimbey:

Ladies and gentlemen, the following tag team contest is scheduled for one fall! Introducing first, at a combined weight of four-hundred and thirty-five pounds... they are the BRAZEN Tag Team Champions... "Skyfire" Zack Daymon and "The Iceman" Leo Burnett... the RAIN... CITY... ROOONIIIIIIINN!!!

♪ "Stranger Fruit" by Zeal and Ardor ♪

The house lights dim down as crashing piano chords, hard drum beats and a haunting voice floats through the Forrest County Multipurpose Center's speakers, and all eyes shoot to the entrance ramp.

♪ Stranger fruit
How it grows and grows
We all saw the shoot
But we tend to the rose ♪

Lindsay Troy and Henry Keyes take their time walking through the curtain. They briefly pause on the stage to look dismissively at the sea of Faithful before bumping forearms and walking down the ramp.

Darren Quimbey:

And their opponents... from Tampa, Florida and San Francisco, California... weighing in at a combined weight of four hundred and forty-four pounds... "The Queen of the Ring" Lindsay Troy... "The Kraken" Henry Keyes... VAE VICTIS!

Lance:

Fans, you'll remember two weeks ago on DEFtv that the Rain City Ronin told Vae Victis that if they were looking for a fight then they'd be happy to give them one. But it wasn't Troy and Keyes they confronted...it was Troy and Dan Ryan.

DDK

As we found out last week, Dan Ryan was unexpectedly released from his DEFIANCE contract. Henry Keyes takes his place in this match, and the Kraken is just as brutal a fighter as his departed stablemate...especially with this new attitude of his.

Lance:

And neither he nor Troy appear to be in a particularly good mood either, if what we saw a little bit ago is any indication.

Keyes and Troy enter the ring and shed their coats. After a brief conversation, Henry exits to the outside to permit his bestie to begin the match for them.

DING DING

Zack Daymon starts off for the Rain City Ronin, brimming with energy as he strides out of the corner and goes into the lock-up. His enthusiasm is almost immediately dashed when the Queen of the Ring introduces him to a forearm-knee-gutwrench suplex combo that suddenly and swiftly puts the young wrestler to the mat.

DDK:

Troy is NOT messing around tonight, folks! The suplex takes Daymon to the mat, and now the Queen of the Ring transitions into a cross arm-breaker! Daymon with the boot on the rope to make the break, but Troy waits all the way to the count of FOUR before she lets go!

Lance:

There's a lot of grit and determination in the face of Lindsay Troy. I don't think the young Rain City Ronin quite expected her to be coming at them with full force.

DDK:

They're learning a valuable lesson tonight, to be sure. Troy keeps pressing the action, pulling Zack Daymon to his feet by the arm and sending him to the ropes... Japanese Arm Drag flips him up and over back into his corner!

Zack bumps off the canvas and rolls into a kneeling position, favoring his back, but LT angrily demands he get his ass up and bring it! He opts instead to tag in "The Iceman" Leo Burnett, who steps between the ropes and dauntlessly ties up with the former FIST. He scores a point by coming around low and sweeping the Queen to the mat.

DDK:

Leo Burnett makes the takedown, and goes right into a rear waistlock... looking for the wheelbarrow here--but Troy SOMERSAULTS through, and ends up with Burnett's leg trapped into an ANKLE LOCK!

Lance:

Burnett's found himself in a bad place, and far away from any ropes. I'm not sure how "the Iceman" can keep his cool through this.

Leo howls in pain and covers up his head, just trying to hang on for dear life. Troy pulls him back to her corner and makes the tag to Henry Keyes, who takes the open shot to Burnett's knee with the assist from the Queen as soon as he steps through the ropes.

DDK:

Tag made to Keyes, who immediately goes right after that leg, taking Leo Burnett by the ankle and SMASHING the knee repeatedly into the canvas!

Lance:

Vae Victus have been dominant since the bell rang, and are showing no signs of slowing down.

DDK:

It's clear they've got a statement of their own to make tonight! Burnett trying to get back to his corner, but he doesn't get far hobbled on that leg, and now Henry Keyes lifts him from behind... and DOWN ACROSS THE KNEE with a DEVASTATING Knee Breaker!

Burnett further groans in agony, while his partner Daymon erratically darts around on the apron with a look of concern on his face. Keyes is absolutely methodical as he pulls "the Iceman" back off the canvas and hooks the targeted leg.

DDK:

Keyes now has Burnett up again... FISHERMAN SUPLEX right into the pin!

ONE!

TWO!

SHOULDER UP! But Keyes keeps his leg in place, as he reaches over and makes the tag back to Lindsay Troy!

Lance:

This is exactly what the Rain City Ronin need to avoid. You do NOT want to get isolated by these two, who are working together right now like a well-oiled machine!

Troy springboards over the ropes and SENTONS across the leg held out by Henry, before he heads out to the apron. The Queen Regent of DEFIANCE gives the knee a few added stomps before hooking it under her arm.

DDK:

Troy's going to further punish that knee--but with a MULE KICK out of nowhere, Burnett gets himself free! NOW he's got a chance!

Lance:

But every half second counts against these two.

DDK:

Troy regains her bearings, and comes charging after Burnett... but Leo instead DROPS HER to the canvas off the Fireman's Carry, right into a rear headlock to keep her on the mat!

Only there's no way in hell the Queen of the Ring is allowing herself to stay there, working her way back up to her feet and stunning Leo with an elbow to midsection. While Burnett is catching his wind, Troy bends down, hooks the leg, and rolls through.

DDK:

ROLLING KNEEBAR applied by the Queen of the Ring! The situation just went from bad to WORSE for "the Iceman," who is now feeling the heat!

Lance:

Vae Victus is just twisting the knob on the vice at this point.

Burnett flails and fans his arms, trying to drag himself the ropes. Solid core strength and frantic desperation get him there. Again, Troy waits until the count of four until she makes the break and rolls to her corner for the tag. The fans are cheering Burnett on as he crawls along the ropes to his own corner where Zack Daymon is waiting for the tag, but he's swiftly cut off by the Kraken.

DDK:

Double axe-handle smash by Henry Keyes, dashing Leo Burnett's hopes to make a tag and get the chance to regroup! Now Keyes props Burnett into the corner...

SMACK!

OOOooohhh...

DDK:

DEVASTATING Propellor Edge Chop!

Leo staggers out of the corner, but falls into another, right at Vae Victus' side of the ring. Henry tags LT back into action, who obligingly holds Burnett's arms back and exposes his chest.

SMACK!

OOOooohhh...

DDK:

GOOD GOD, make that TWO Propellor Edge Chops!

Lance:

That one made my ears pop!

Burnett comes out of the corner on rubber legs, his right knee about to give out. As Keyes steps out, Lindsay Troy comes in, springboarding over the ropes and catching Leo with a flipping front neckbreaker! Burnett's head pops up off the impact before he sprawls over onto his back.

DDK:

FLYING NECKBREAKER by the Queen of the Ring! Going for the cover to end this!

ONE!

TWO!

BROKEN UP by Zack Daymon!

The official Hector Navarro immediately reprimands him and tells him to return to the apron. As the argument ensues, LT gets to her feet and pie-faces Zack to send him going over the top rope and tumbling to the outside.

DDK:

Daymon just couldn't stand there and watch any longer, but his attempt to come to his partner's aid doesn't come without paying a price!

Lance:

The Queen of the Ring just let the Rain City Ronin know just who controls that ring when she's involved, and now she has free reign to end this how she pleases.

DDK:

Tag made back to Keyes, as Burnett is brought back to his feet and sent into the ropes by Troy... Henry waiting with the BELLCLAP~~ --NO!! Leo JUKES to the side and keeps moving! Burnett coming back--Keyes waiting with the DISCUS LARIAT--

BUT HE GETS TAKEN OFF HIS FEET BY A SPEAR OUTTA NOWHERE BY LEO BURNETT!

RRRAAAAAHHH!!!

Troy has only just returned to the apron when everything suddenly changes. The Kraken is on the mat, clutching his

ribs, all the air being blasted out of his lungs at once. The Mississippi Faithful, meanwhile, are rallying behind Burnett as he desperately tries to work onto his feet and limp his way over to his corner. Instinctively, Henry is rolling to his own.

DDK:

What a sudden shift in momentum! The Rain City Ronin now have a chance to get back into this fight, if only Leo Burnett can make the tag to Daymon in his corner!

Lance:

But all that wear and tear on Leo's knee is paying off for Vae Victus, as he's slow on the move.

Keyes tags in Troy, who immediately rushes into the ring and snags Burnett by the leg...

But it's all in vain, as Leo lunges the last few inches and the hot tag is made to Zack!

RRRAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!

DDK:

Here we GO!

"Skyfire" practically explodes into the ring by hopping to the top rope and springboarding through the air with a Flying Forearm Smash that Troy inexplicably finds herself in the way of.

DDK:

DAYMON PUTS TROY TO THE MAT off the Springboard Flying Forearm! But now the Kraken is RISEN... NO!! RUNNING DROPKICK sends him over the ropes and out of the ring!

Lance:

The Rain City Ronin might just have a chance in this after all!

DDK:

Zack takes a bounce off the ropes to put himself in motion, coming at Lindsay Troy... Troy waiting with a TILT-A-WHIRL--COUNTERED with a HEADSCISSOR TAKEDOWN by Daymon!

Troy flips to the mat and bumps off the canvas, rolling to her knees just in time as Daymon, quickly back on his feet, charges at her with a running knee! The Queen stops him in his tracks as she grabs him by the leg, but thinking quickly, Zack agilely SOMERSAULTS out of her grip!

DDK:

Reversal made by "Skyfire" Zack Daymon... and an inside roundhouse kick right to the midsection knocks Troy back into the corner!

Zack tags back to Burnett, who, though worse for wear, is rallying himself into a quick recovery as he steps back through the ropes. Daymon directs traffic and is the first to charge at Troy. The Queen deftly slips out of the corner as Zack sails over the ropes on the missed corner splash, but can't avoid "The Iceman."

DDK:

SPINEBUSTER by Leo Burnett!

Lance:

This is the kind of fast-action assault that the Rain City Ronin have become known for in BRAZEN. It's what made them champions of a tag division.

DDK:

Now the Rain City Ronin are looking for the win as Burnett hooks the leg!

ONE!

TWO--KICKOUT!!

Troy finds her second wind as she pushes Burnett off her. Leo makes the tag back to Daymon, who hops the ropes and waits for the "Ace of DEFIANCE" to get back to her feet.

DDK:

Zack Daymon is looking for his shot... and here he comes as Troy turns around with a LEAPING REVERSE STO--

...only instead, he nearly gets BROKEN IN HALF as Troy lays him out across her knee!

DDK:

NO!! Daymon gets SHUT DOWN right into the backbreaker!

LT's face is a picture of terror as she takes Zack by the scruff of the neck and wrangles him into a Package Piledriver. The kid folds up like an accordion on the impact!

DDK:

THY KINGDOM COME!! That's all she wrote! Troy with the PIN...

ONE!!

TWO!!

THREE!!

DING DING DING

♪ "Stranger Fruit" by Zeal and Ardor ♪

Darren Quimbey:

Ladies and gentlemen, the winners of this match, by pinfall... the team of "The Queen of the Ring" Lindsay Troy and "The Kraken" Henry Keyes... VVVAAAAAAEEEEEEE VVVIIIIICCCTTUUUUUUSSSSSS!!!

Lance:

The Rain City Ronin gave it all they had but both Troy and Keyes came out here to make a statement.

DDK:

Zack and Leo have nothing to be ashamed about. They're blue chip talent with incredibly bright futures. Vae Victis was simply too much for them tonight.

In the ring, Hector Navarro goes to raise the Queen's hand, but Henry Keyes muscles him out of the way with a sneer. The Kraken lifts her arm into the air instead while Troy cockily grins out at the Faithful.

A man down?

A man not needed, if tonight proves anything.

The camera lingers on Vae Victis for a few moments longer then cuts backstage.

ONE MORE

“YEEEEEEEEAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!”

The loud, unmistakable voice of one Uriel Cortez shouts jubilantly for the first time in a good while can be heard through the halls.

“YOU SEE THAT? YOU SEE THAT? MINUTIAE! BOOOOOM!”

And along with it, his tag partner and lucha BFF, Minute! The members of Los Tres Titanes (minus one) laugh along after Minute's victory against Cerberus member Victor Vacio earlier in the evening. And now, Jamie Sawyers approaches them.

Jamie Sawyers:

Uriel Cortez, Minute... We have seen Cerberus attack you both on two different occasions, but tonight, you manage to deal them a major blow. Can I get a word about what happened earlier tonight?

The Titan of Industry looks down at Jamie.

Uriel Cortez:

You can. Here's three... go fuck yourselves, Cerberus. Sorry, that's four words, Jamie. But yeah... go fuck yourselves, Cerberus. Wait, that's eight, cause I said it twice. Oh, well. I'm pretty sure that was crystal clear to Rick Dickulous and the two little nuts following him.

Minute:

Si, Jaime... For weeks, they single us out. Los perros hambrientos tratan de darse un festín con nosotros. Cerberus try to eat... but tonight, Vacio, you get the shits instead. I never liked you in BRAZEN, perro, and I don't like you now.

Minute bumps his fist with Uriel Cortez.

Minute:

But if they want to take fight to us, then they better be prepared for consequences. We don't have Princesa right now...

A visible wince from Uriel at the last part.

Minute:

But three on two, uno a uno... We're ready. We go down swinging. So if you want to settle this, let's settle this... MAXDEF! Uriel y yo... versus any of you two. We don't care.

Uriel motions for the microphone and Jamie hands it over.

Uriel Cortez:

And as long as we're issuing challenges, I've got one more for the Big Dick himself. We scrapped earlier, but let's run it back in that ring. DEFtv 172. This place is famous for its HOSSFITES, Rick, so you and I... one on one, next week. There's a circumcision joke in here I'm not going to touch, but in two weeks, you're getting the shit chopped out of you, then I'm turning out your fucking lights. Let's go, Minute.

Minute:

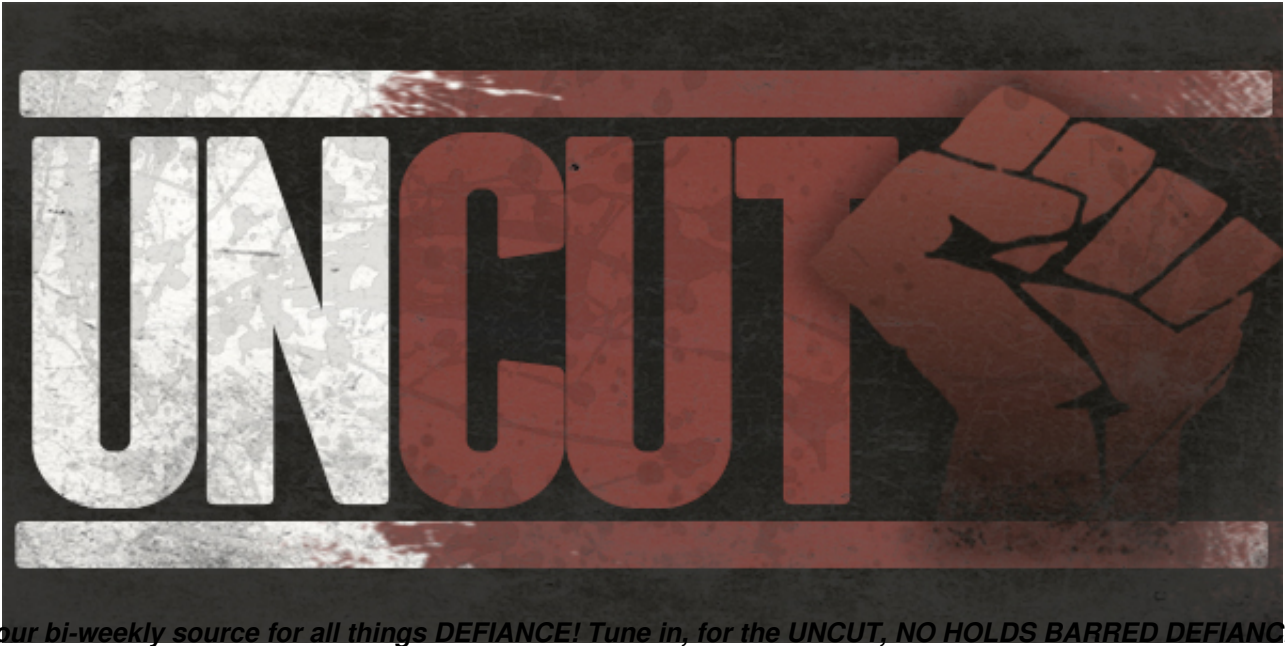
Si.

The two men walk off and go celebrate the win for tonight as Jamie Sawyers nods to the camera.

Jamie Saywers:

Thanks for your time, guys.

COMMERCIAL: UNCUT



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

WOE TO THE VANQUISHED

“I wanted a fight.”

Backstage in front of a DEFIANCE banner, Lindsay Troy and Henry Keyes mean-mug the camera. The adrenaline’s about all worn off from their match against the (new) Rain City Ronin, and it appears as if the duo isn’t done yet.

Lindsay Troy:

I wanted a fight and what I got was a massacre.

Henry Keyes:

Well I was good with a massacre. But I get it.

Lindsay Troy:

Oh, I’m not complaining.

She grins. It’s unsettling.

Lindsay Troy:

I warned those kids two weeks ago what they were getting themselves into, and I think we more than delivered, don’t you think?

Henry Keyes:

I mean, those kids were basically like those tied up goats in Jurassic Park, served up for you and I, the T-Rexes.

Lindsay smirks and lifts an eyebrow.

Lindsay Troy:

Officially my turn to choose the next movie night.

Henry Keyes:

Clever girl.

“Well, I’ll be gawwwl-DAMBED!”

Enter the Escape Artist, Rezin.

Rezin:

So you two are just gonna soldier on with your hoity-toity vee-eye-PEE club? That’s respectable, I guess. I’d rub some salt in the wound, but I dunno if that would be...

He whips out his “HOW TO BE GOOD 101” pamphlet, gifted to him by Conor Fuse earlier this year at DEFIANCE Road. It is now crumbled, singed, soiled, and stained beyond most recognition, but is still somehow legible. Rezin carefully reads a word that sounds completely foreign to him.

Rezin:

...”chiv-all-russ?”

He shrugs, and stuffs the pamphlet haphazardly into the back of his pants.

Rezin:

In any case... it’s too bad, cause I was just ‘bout to formally challenge ya “VAI VALIUM” stooges to a good ol’ fashioned THROWDOWN at MAXDEF! Ya know, in case there wasn’t already a line of other dudes stretchin’ around the block, patiently waitin’ for the “hOnOr” to dance with two of the biggest blow-hards in DEFIANCE right now, outside of Malak.

He quite deliberately, and fearlessly, takes a few steps forward, coming into their immediate reach. The heads of Troy and Keyes both cock to the side, daring him to try something.

Rezin:

The big man may not be around anymore, but all the same, words were said... and I'm gonna do my DAMBDEST to hold ya to 'em! So why don't ya show me if you're willin' to come down off your thrones and get yer hands dirty!

The grin on Rezin's face is cocky, but self-assured. The picture of DEFIANCE, in the face of adversity.

Then the Queen of the Ring grabs a handful of the Goat Bastard's beard and YANKS HIM up to his tip-toes so that her glare can meet him at eye level.

Lindsay Troy: [sneering]

More than willing.

Rezin starts to grin in response, but that is short-lived as the self-proclaimed Ace of DEFIANCE drills a stiff knee into his midsection. The Escape Artist's eyes bug out of his head as another knee gets buried into his breadbasket, and he feels himself being tossed over to Keyes. Keyes takes a step forward and swings hard with an elbow smash straight into Rezin's mush, sending him crashing to the ground. Keyes places his Favoured Saints championship belt over his shoulder and goes stone faced, giving his title a pat-pat.

Henry Keyes:

He's all yours, Miss Troy. I've got my marching orders.

Lindsay crouches down and smiles at the groaning, writhing Rezin before patting him forcefully on the cheek.

Lindsay Troy:

See you at the pay-per-view, pumpkin.

She and Henry walk off, leaving Rezin alone on the ground. The Goat Bastard sits up and scowls after them.

Rezin:

You win THIS round, VUE VIAGRA... but NEGGZ TIME, I'll remember not to come alone!

OSCAR BURNS' DIG DOWN DEEP CHALLENGE #9: OSCAR BURNS vs. REZIN

DDK:

It's been a hell of a pair of two nights and much like DEFtv 170, we close out a night of wrestling with Oscar Burns defending his coveted Golden Shovel in another Dig Down Deep Challenge! Tonight, he defends against the former three-time Favoured Saints Champion... Rezin!

Lance:

These two men have met once before on DEFtv 164 and it was Burns that scored the win, so Rezin may be looking for retribution here. We've also seen Rezin run afoul lately of Vae Victis over the past several weeks, but right now, he's stepping up to a golden... no pun intended... opportunity if he can be the first person to defeat Oscar Burns since starting this challenge several months ago.

DDK:

Burns has just turned up the viciousness since he attacked Dex Joy with that shovel back at our ACE of DEFIANCE Special. Dex Joy has been checked for a possible concussion and his match with Oscar Burns at MAXIMUM DEFIANCE is still tentative for now. But for now, Oscar Burns is focused on racking up another win tonight. Let's go to Darren Quimbey for our main event now!

The camera cuts to Darren Quimbey in the ring.

Darren Quimbey:

The following singles match is your main event of the evening and is the Ninth Edition of the Oscar Burns Dig Down Deep Challenge! His challenger, Rezin, will have ten minutes to either defeat Burns or battle to a draw. Either object will result in the Golden Shovel changing hands! Introducing first...

♪ "Apocalyptic Havoc" by Goatwhore ♪

"The Escape Artist" Rezin emerges from the curtain, rubbing his head where he had just moments ago received a stinger backstage. Then the ROAR of the Faithful nabs his attention and he suddenly forgets the pain. Half-crazed grin spreading across his face, the Goat Bastard tears down the rampway to the ring.

Darren Quimbey:

Making his way to the ring, hailing from Indianapolis, Indiana and weighing in at two-hundred and five pounds... tonight Golden Shovel challenger, REZIN!

DDK:

The Escape Artist looks charged up tonight!

Lance:

He looks surprisingly good to go for tonight, despite the roughing around he received at the hands of Vae Victus just minutes ago.

Rezin slides into the ring and scales a couple turnbuckles to endear the Faithful with a outstretched "Cheese-and-Rice" pose. As he waits in the ring, his music fades... and new music starts to play.

♪ "Ultimate Battle" by Fredrieich Habetler ♪

The opening montage plays some of Burns' greatest hits over the opening intro to the theme... Burns with his two previous FIST and WrestleUTA World Title wins. Burns with his DEFy wins. Burns with his record fiftieth win in DEFIANCE! More recently, his recent wins in the Dig Down Deep Challenge series... all the way from George Othello... Titaness... Minute... Declan Alexander... Titus Campbell... Jack Halcyon at a recent BRAZEN event... and then... a special mark that has Rezin already chalked up.

DDK:

Come on, you haven't won yet!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Out comes the New Zealander, in his ring gear with the golden shovel raised high over his head! He points it at the ring and talks to the camera in front of him.

Oscar Burns:

I'M GOING TWO AND OH, REZIN! TWO AND OH! LET'S GET TO IT, GCs!

Burns points the shovel at the ring, and then heads down the ramp, taking in the reception from the Mississippi Faithful. Once he reaches the ring, he holds the shovel up like Excalibur being pulled from the stone.

DDK:

Seeing Oscar Burns being so vainglorious and self-righteous lately... this has been a total nightmare.

Lance:

Indeed. I'm still not used to it and it has been some time since he lost his mind.

Burns presents the shovel to referee Benny Doyle (his favorite ref, by the by) and he holds it up in the air. Rezin doesn't seem to give two shits about the shovel, so much as the man standing across from him. Burns mouths "Two and Oh" with a smirk on his face, which Rezin doesn't acknowledge. Doyle calls for the bell...

DING DING

Oscar puts a hand up to Rezin and grins, offering it up for a lockup.

Oscar Burns:

Come on! Let's go! Right here, Escape Artist!

Rezin looks up at the hand of the condescending Burns... then he starts to raise his...

Then Burns switches up his hands. He shakes his fingers for the opposite hand, daring Rezin to try and lock up with him. Rezin does so... but he switches his hand around. Burns then looks up and tries to grapple with Rezin... then Rezin keeps on switching up which hands he wants to lock up with. Oscar is confused at what he's even doing and stomps his foot on frustration.

DDK:

Is Rezin... trying to psych him out? Or is he really lost?

Lance:

The answer is yes to both because it's Rezin.

Oscar Burns starts to regain his composure. He chuckles at what Rezin is doing by messing with him, so he offers up a handshake.

Oscar Burns:

GC, SHAKE MY HAND! DEFIANCE WANTS YOU TO SHAKE!

The Faithful yell at Rezin enthusiastically to not do it. He looks out to The Faithful and then to Burns.

Oscar Burns:

THE OSCAR BURNS FAITHFUL WON'T TURN ON YOU... LIKE HENRY KEYES DID!

That little flicker sets Rezin off... and he SLAPS Oscar across the face! Then when he's stumbling back, he rocks Burns with a STIFF hook kick that sends him staggering across the ring! When Rezin realizes what he's just done, he then also realizes he should keep on attacking!

DDK:

Here's your chance, Rezin! Go, go! Go!

Almost hearing Keebler, Rezin runs at Burns in the corner and then hits a knee strike followed by a one-handed bulldog out of the bulldog, right into a pinfall!

ONE... TWO...

Oscar with the kickout!

Lance:

That dig about Henry Keyes set him off and I don't think even Rezin realized how much! But here we go...

Rezin starts to run again, but Oscar breaks it off and then tries to escape the Escape Artist. No such luck, though, because Rezin runs across the ring already and The Goat Bastard SAILS right over the ropes, crashing down on the former two-time FIST with a huge somersault plancha to the outside!

DDK:

Rezin now attacking from all angles! But as we've talked about in previous matches... he's gotta pin Burns in that ring or have this match go to a draw. The... Golden Shovel... won't change hands on a countout or disqualification!

Rezin grabs Burns by the back of the hair and then helps the bigger man roll back inside. Oscar's brains have been scrambled when Rezin takes to the skies... and immediately takes flight with a huge Rezinsault off the top!

DDK:

Rezinsault! Cover! Come on, Rezin!

ONE... TWO... NO!

The shoulder fires up DEFIANTly. Cause you know? DEFIANCE.

Lance:

Another kickout from Oscar! But Rezin just took this match from 0 to 100 real quick! If there's a way to cut through Burns' offense, it's that!

Rezin continues fighting with the support of the crowd as he fires back on Burns with punches from both the left and the right side!

Rezin:

THAT SHOVEL IS MINE! I CAN GARDEN AND PLANT A **LOTTA**... STUFF WITH THAT!

Oscar tries to defend himself from the flurry of the former Kabal member who backs him to a corner. Rezin comes charging, but Burns shoots him up Rezin leaps over the ropes and lands on the apron. Oscar turns (no twist!) when Rezin stuns him with another kick from the apron. Burns gets hobbled back when Rezin looks out to a cheering Faithful... then jumps...

ONLY TO GET SHOVED BY BURNS!

Rezin crashes HARD on the top rope, then slumps over to a knee, just barely hanging on!

DDK:

No! Burns blocks Rezin from hitting that springboard... but where does he go from here?

A seething former two-time FIST climbs out to the apron along with Rezin, and hooks him by the head...

ROLLING RELEASE SUPLEX ON THE RING APRON!

Lance:

OH, MY GOD!

The Faithful let out one loud collective gasp from the way Rezin BOUNCES off the ring apron, then rolls around the ringside floor before coming to a dead stop! The jeers now get loud when the Kiwi paces just over Hell's Favorite Hoosier. He's not happy. Four minutes are dusted off the clock now and he has to finish things.

DDK:

Uh-oh... Oscar has bad intentions in mind!

He grabs the neck of Rezin and doesn't give him much of a reprieve from what just happened. He pulls Rezin up...

EXPLODER SUPLEX ON THE FLOOR!

A big suplex that would make one Uncle Jun proud! The thud is sick as Rezin bounces up off the floor, arching his back before flopping over again, writhing in pain! Burns sits up, his own back hurting, but he looks a lot better than his opponent right now.

DDK:

That Golden Shovel means everything to Burns right now... and all because Rezin isn't being a pushover like he arranged two weeks ago with Count Novick... come on...

Oscar goes over to grab the Golden Shovel from the timekeeper's table, then holds it in Rezin's face.

Oscar Burns:

THIS... YOU AREN'T HAVING THIS, GC! THIS ISN'T FOR PLANTING YOUR DRUGS! THIS REPRESENTS EXCELLENCE! GREATNESS! THIS... IS... DEFIANCE!

He hands the shovel back and then quickly hurls Rezin back into the ring. He rolls inside and sees now over six minutes. He covers Rezin...

ONE... TWO...

...Then pulls him up! To LOUD jeers!

DDK:

...No. That was a huge mistake there. But look at Burns... he looks pissed to be even in the same ring as Rezin.

Lance:

Rezin is a three-time former Favoured Saints Champion and the crowd have grown to love him and his antics.

Oscar picks up Rezin... BELLY TO BACK BACKBREAKER! Rezin is left reeling again while an angry Burns paces around him.

Oscar Burns:

You don't deserve to be in MY ring, you stupid burnout! I'M DEFIANCE, GC! NOT SOME JUNKIE!

He stomps away at the back of Rezin, then grabs the legs for a Boston Crab! He has Rezin locked up perfectly in the middle of the ring, yelling out in pain as the Kiwi cranks back on the hold!

DDK:

This is how he submitted Count Novick two weeks ago! Granted... this is a HUGE step up in challenger for that bogus setup we got out of Burns last week, but after the abuse Rezin has taken on that back, he may want to fight another day!

Lance:

But he's not! Look! He's trying to get to the ropes!

The Faithful are ROARING in approval for The Favoured Sinner to get to the ropes! He tries to scurry as quickly as he can despite the weight advantage Burns has over him. The former two-time FIST tries cranking back further... but REZIN MAKES IT! He clings onto the ropes by literally a finger, but he's able to get there and Oscar is incensed when Benny Doyle tells him to release the hold!

DDK:

He made it! He made it! Rezin gets to the ropes in the nick of time, but Burns has got to be thinking about that clock. He should have put Rezin away earlier, but it seems like he's opting for the submission tonight!

Rezin tries using the ropes to get up while Burns gets done reading Benny Doyle the riot act. Burns KICKS the leg out from under Rezin and sends him crashing back to the mat! Rezin writhes in pain... but he hears The Faithful! Oscar looks confused and yells "Him?" as Rezin tries to fire back. He stands up and hits Burns with a hard chop, but Oscar returns the shot with another kick to the back of the leg!

DDK:

Rezin needs to mount a comeback right now or find a way to last to the ten minutes!

Lance:

And we know he can do it! Remember that he once lasted fifteen minutes with Scrow in a Southern Heritage Title match where the belt wasn't on the line until that time limit! When Rezin finds a way, he can pull it off!

Burns pelts a DEFIANT (he said the secret word!) Rezin with another elbow smash, sending him spilling to the floor. When Burns has him where he wants him, he tries a knee... but the Escape Artist moves, even surprising himself just a smidge! He grabs the leg of Burns and SMACKS him with a back elbow! The blow sends Burns back! Rezin stumbles back to face Burns, then leaps off the middle rope, DRIVING him down with a slingshot tornado DDT on the canvas!

DDK:

What an amazing counter by Rezin! That slingshot Tornado DDT catches Burns, but it looks like that back might still be hampering him a bit!

Rezin does favor his back while Burns does the same for his throbbing skull. The Kiwi is angry and tries to get up, but it's Rezin that's just a little bit quicker and hits a kick to the chest to stun the former two-time FIST of DEFIANCE. He then leaps up and nails Burns upside the head with a quick enzuigiri!

Lance:

Rezin coming back from the brink with these big moves! Can he put something together in order to defeat the Keeper of the Golden Shovel in tonight's main event?

Burns is spaghetti-legged and Rezin sees this! He runs off the ropes, but does a sidestep around Oscar then heads off the middle rope. When Burns tries to face him, Rezin slides between his legs, then keeps on going! He misses a wild elbow smash attempt off the ropes... CLOVEN HOOK KICK!

DDK:

Rezin with some fancy footwork! He got him with the Cloven Hoof Kick! Will that be enough?

Rezin clings as tightly as he can in a cover!

ONE... TWO... NOOOO!

Burns kicks out, but Rezin decides to try and play Burns' game... he grabs the arm...

DDK:

Wait... what's Rezin doing? CABRO CLUTCH! HE WON HIS FIRST FAVOURED SAINTS TITLE WITH THIS MOVE!

The crowd cheers when it's now BURNS in the submission predicament! Rezin wasted zero time from the kickout to go right to The Cabro Clutch! The Cobra clutch/bodyscissors combo holds him down and now Burns is in a frantic state, trying to think up of any counter that he possibly can!

Lance:

Rezin might be playing a dangerous game, though! Look! Burns trying to elbow his way free from the bodyscissors...

DDK:

And he does! The bigger Burns rolls backwards! Rezin's shoulders on the mat!

ONE... TWO... NO!

Rezin has to break the hold to keep Burns from pinning his shoulders to the mat! Oscar is left almost hyperventilating that he almost got beat like that, then SLUGS Rezin with a huge European uppercut, sending him back to the corner! The Faithful buzz when Burns looks up at the clock and sees a minute and a half and change, meaning he needs to pick up the pace! He rushes at the corner and then LEVELS Rezin with a running European Uppercut in the corner, followed by throwing him out of the corner!

Lance:

Now look at Oscar Burns! Fighting with some urgency! But he's going up top?

Oscar Burns used to use the Sweet As Knee Drop... but Oscar then takes flight and DRILLS Rezin with a huge diving knee drop right on target!

DDK:

Sweet As Knee Drop! Perfectly landed! Oscar might have it here! Cover!

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

Oscar screams bloody murder when Rezin gets the shoulder up again! Oscar frantically goes for another cover!

ONE... TWO... TH-SHOULDER!

The cover fails a second time!

DDK:

Oscar Burns has sometimes coasted through some of these challenges and appeared to take Rezin lightly at the start... he's regretting that decision now!

Oscar looks at the outside of the ring... then heads outside. He grabs the Golden Shovel once again...

DDK:

What's he doing? Is he... is the great Oscar Burns? The man who calls himself DEFIANCE... taking a walk?

Lance:

He is! Come on!

A LOUD burst of jeers fills the arena as he starts to leave with the Golden Shovel... but as he starts to march... a hand grabs it out of his hand. A familiar hand. Oscar tilts his head behind him... and right there, front row...

RRRRRRRRRRRRRAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

DDK:

OH, MY GOD! DEX JOY! "THE BIGGEST BOY" DEX JOY IS HERE!

Burns FREAKS OUT when Dex Joy steals the shovel from him! The Biggest Boy has it in hand when Oscar freaks out and rolls back into the ring... and RIGHT INTO A ROLL-UP FROM REZIN!

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

Lance:

I THOUGHT THAT WAS IT! BURNS LOOKS LIKE HE'S SEEN A GHOST!

Rezin scrambles to his feet, shortly by Burns! He tries to hook Rezin's head for another exploder.... But Rezin STUNS him with a headbutt! He gets rocked, then Rezin grabs him by the neck...

DDK:

INTO THE VOID! INTO THE VOID OUT OF NOWHERE! REZIN DROPS OSCAR BURNS!

FIRMLY planted into the mat, Rezin pulls back on BOTH legs for the cover! The Faithful are losing their minds as Dex Joy watches and counts along!

ONE...

TWO...

THREE!

DING DING DING

RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

Rezin doesn't look like he even believes what just happened, but as his music plays, he's in shock himself! Benny Doyle holds up three fingers, then Dex Joy climbs over the barricade to give him the Golden Shovel. Benny takes it... then Rezin takes the Golden Shovel!

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner of the Oscar Burns Dig Down Deep Challenge... **REZIN!**

DDK:

WHAT A COMEBACK WIN FOR REZIN TONIGHT! HE PINS OSCAR BURNS AND WINS THE DIG DOWN DEEP CHALLENGE!

Lance:

HE'S RUN AFOUL OF VAE VICTIS EARLIER, BUT TONIGHT HE SHOWED HE CAN HANG IN THERE WITH THE BEST OF THE BEST THAT DEFIANCE HAS TO OFFER AND THAT NO ONE SHOULD SLEEP ON HELL'S FAVORITE HOOSIER!

Oscar Burns is laid out on the mat while Rezin hops a turnbuckle to celebrate with The Golden Shovel... and almost slips! But he regains his composure and celebrates the massive win! Dex Joy claps in appreciation for a man that has gone from being one of the more reviled men in DEFIANCE to one of its true success stories.

DDK:

Dex Joy sticks it to Oscar Burns tonight! And as far as I can see, he's ready for MAXIMUM DEFIANCE! We need to go tonight, but thank you, folks for sticking with us! For Lance Warner, I'm "Downtown" Darren Keebler! Thank you for joining us for two nights of great action! Good night, everybody!

Rezin is now swinging the Golden Shovel around like a giant prize and Benny Doyle has to get the hell out of the ring to avoid being possibly concussed with his new prize as the show fades to black!

THIS.

IS.

DEFIANCE.