

## SHOW OPEN

That's right. We got a video now. Get hype or get bent.

Providence, RI, welcomes DEFIANCE as the Amica Mutual Pavilion is hyped for DEFtv 186 Night Two! 6explodes from the top of the rampway. There's a giant FIST logo to walk out from and the DEFlatron above the entrance.

Signs and excitement, as always!

**KEYES FEARS REZIN**

**REZIN FEARS RANDOM DRUG TESTS**

**CREATIVE FEARS KUROYAMA**

**BURNSIE IN THE POORHOUSE**

**SNS YES**

**MORE LIKE THE SUCKY SEVENS AMIRITE?!**

**WELLNESS CHECK ON ADV'S FACE**

**DEX WREX VAE VICTIS**

**GAGE IS ALL THE RAGE**

**ELISE IS THE FACE OF DEFIANCE**

**BUTCHER IS THE BOIL ON THE ASS OF DEFIANCE**

**FOUR (picture of Rezin's four FS Title wins) TWENTY!**

**GOOD RIDDANCE, LORD NIGEL**

**PAT/BROCK 2024**

**OSCAR PEES SITTING DOWN**

**DON'T LAUGH, IT'S PROSTATE RELATED**

**YOU'LL BE THERE SOMEDAY TOO**

**FIST THE D**

AND WITHOUT FURTHER DELAY... NIGHT TWO!

## KERRY KUROYAMA vs. DAVID FOX

Lights! Pyro! A swooping crane shot takes in the throngs of screaming Faithful packing within the Amica Mutual Pavilion.

**DDK:**

DEFIANCE is ON DEMAND tonight live from the city of Providence, Rhode Island! Good evening, ladies and gentlemen, and welcome to what promises to be an action-packed second night of the 186th edition of our own DEFtv! I'm "Downtown" Darren Keebler, and with me, as always, Lance Warner! Lance, the energy here tonight in the sold-out Amica Mutual Pavilion is absolutely electric!

**Lance:**

Couldn't agree more, Dean. The Maximum DEFIANCE season officially kicked off last night with an evening of great matches, and looking at tonight's rundown, I think we're on par to keep the trend going.

**DDK:**

Later on, we'll be seeing in the ring the likes of stars like Declan Alexander and Titanes Familia in! Appearances from Conor Fuse, Scrow, and Malak Garland! I could keep going, but we got a lot to get through tonight, fans, so without further adieu, let's go Darren Quimbey standing by in the ring and get right into it!

Thump... clap  
Thumpthumpclap  
Thump... clap  
Thumpthump-zooooooooom

♪ "Same Ol'" by The Heavy ♪

As those triumphant strings fill the Amica Mutual Pavilion, the entranceway bathed in light, our ever-ready announcer Darren "DQ" Quimbey is ready to bring the action.

**Darren "DQ" Quimbey:**

Ladies and gentlemen, our opening bout for NIGHT TWO of DEFtv is scheduled for one fall! Making his way to the ring, from Blackwood, New Jersey! Weighing in at one hundred ninety pounds, this is... Daaaaaaavid... FOX!

Sure enough, the former tag team expert emerges from the back with intensity in his eyes as he surveys the crowd.

**DDK:**

It's been an interesting journey for the former DEFIANCE World Trios Champion since his return about two years ago, and now he kicks off the newest cycle of DEFIANCE in singles competition!

Fox wastes no time or energy, bounding efficiently towards the ring save for the occasional tag of a fan's hand, before rolling under the bottom rope and slamming his palms to the mat before rising to his feet and stares intently back to whence he came.

**Lance:**

Indeed, Keebs, he's been a prominent part of the DEFIANCE tag team division, even coming close to winning the Unified World Tag Team belts if not for a technicality from the Lucky Sevens, but now we will see if he is able to replicate or even exceed his success, solo!

♪ "Stranger Fruit" by Zeal & Ardor ♪

The music comes accompanied with a rumble of thunder. The stage lights dim to set the mood. Crossing the DEFIATron appear two single words.

**VAE VICTIS**

The stage lights gradually come up, revealing Kerry Kuroyama marching through the entry-way in knee-high mist. A smirk of confidence is worn on the face of the Pacific Blitzkrieg as he takes a moment to take in the jeering crowd, then wraps a burgundy VV towel around his neck before advancing down the ramp.

**Darren Quimbey:**

And the opponent, hailing from Seattle, Washington, and weighing in at two-hundred and forty-six pounds... representing VAE VICTIS... here is, Kerry KUROYAMA!!

**DDK:**

Kuroyama is the picture of confidence tonight, coming in with a bit of momentum following a win at DEFCON over the young up-and-coming DEFIANT Declan Alexander!

**Lance:**

And Kerry is the kind of competitor that understands how important it is to maintain momentum, especially as Vae Victis continue their campaign of domination over the DEFIANCE locker room.

**DDK:**

Ever the competitor, for better or worse. But if Fox could get a win over a member of Vae Victis here tonight, it would definitely be a statement in his solo endeavor!

Kuroyama scales the steps and enters the ring, wasting little time as he stretches against the ropes while the official Benny Doyle makes the final checks.

**DING DING**

The match starts off slowly and carefully, with both men circling each other and looking for an opening. The King's Road-influenced Kuroyama scans every inch of his kickboxer opponent, and Fox does the same, snapping a short kick forward to get a feel for KK's defenses. Fox fires another kick, but Kuroyama catches the leg and shoves it back, but Fox uses the momentum to do a forward flip, and catch Kuroyama's head with his legs, taking him down with a flying headscissor as the Providence crowd audibly wows at the display of quick athleticism!

**DDK:**

Fox is one of DEFIANCE's more seasoned veterans at the age of forty-two, but he clearly has a few tricks the younger Kuroyama won't be expecting!

Fox takes advantage of this early momentum and pulls Kuroyama back to his feet, before taking BACK down with a snap mare, then bouncing off the ropes, DRIVING into Kuroyama's back with a brutal dropkick!

**CRACK!**

The enforcer of Vae Victis yelps in pain as Fox follows up with another roundhouse kick to the back, then pulls him back to his feet, sending Kuroyama into the ropes and knocking him back down with a spinning leg lariat! Fox then makes the first cover of the night as Benny Doyle goes for the count!

**ONE!**

TW- Kuroyama kicks out with ease, and the camera closes in on him wincing as he opens and closes his hand, before slowly getting up to his feet under his own power.

**Lance:**

Fox with a surprising start here against Kuroyama, it's almost as if the veteran isn't at all intimidated by the aura of Vae Victis!

Indeed, Fox can only chuckle from his corner as he readies himself for his next move in this bout. He moves in to lay in another sharp kick to the back, but Kuroyama swiftly pivots and catches the leg in his chest. Before David can react,

he's brought to the mat with a dragon screw. Kuroyama darts back up and quickly slides by with an elbow drop before quickly wrapping up the legs and making a cover.

ONE!

TW--Fox kicks out!

**DDK:**

David thought he had a path to victory targeting the back, but in the blink of an eye, the Pacific Blitzkrieg turns it all around, and now quickly sets the pace as he slaps the headlock to keep Fox grounded!

**Lance:**

Wise of him to set the tempo and keep this one on the mat. Partly working the neck and potentially setting him up for later, partly cutting off David Fox's attempt to build some momentum and continue working that back.

Flexing his lower body, Fox leg-scissors Kerry's head to pull him to the mat. Seeing the shoulders down, Doyle drops to make the count, but Kuroyama instinctively rolls through and ends up back on top with the headlock still in place, now positioned outside of the range of Fox's legs. With no other choice, Fox works his way back up to his feet.

**DDK:**

David Fox, trying to power his way out of this hold... taking Kerry by the waist, and looking for the Back Suplex--but NO! Kerry rolls through!

Kuroyama pounces for another headlock, but Fox has it scouted as ducks around him. When Kerry pivots around, he's caught with a Japanese armdrag that puts him right on his back! He pops to his feet immediately, but walks straight into another for good measure, and the Faithful pop! Kerry clutches his back as he gets up again, but David is there waiting behind him to put him right back on it!

**DDK:**

GERMAN SUPLEX right into the BRIDGE!

ONE!

TWO!

ALMOST, but no!

Kuroyama rolls back to his feet, and greets the rising Fox with an open palm strike that DAZES the veteran, followed by a rolling elbow that knocks him into the ropes! But Fox manages to stumble back to the ropes, and rebound with a Yakuza kick straight into Kerry's face! Kerry gets knocked back himself, and rebounds with ANOTHER rolling elbow, which sends Fox back into his side of the ropes, but Kerry cuts Fox off and shoves him into the corner, waffling him with a salvo of elbows, before whipping Fox into the opposite corner! Fox manages to get to his senses, and springboards off the ropes, leaping off for some kind of flying roundhouse kick!

But Kuroyama catches Fox mid-air, and manages to use his momentum against him, perching him onto his shoulder before driving him to the mat with a...

**DDK:**

KUROYAMA DRIVER! THAT MODIFIED POWERSLAM DRILLED DAVID FOX INTO THE MAT! KUROYAMA WITH THE COVER!

ONE!

TWO!

THREEEEEEE!

**DING DING DING!**

♪ "Stranger Fruit" by Zeal & Ardor ♪

The Faithful jeer as Kerry rises to his feet and pumps his arms in victory. On the mat, Fox clutches the back of his neck.

**Darren Quimbey:**

Here is your winner, by pinfall... KEEERRRYYYY KUURROOOYAAAAMMAAAA!!

**DDK:**

Well there you have it, folks! A quick, albeit competitive match, ending in a strong win from the Pacific Blitzkrieg, Kerry Kuroyama! His allies in Vae Victis will undoubtedly be pleased with this result!

**Lance:**

David Fox had a few moments where he looked like he could have drastically turned the tide in this one. I think he was attempting something new from his developing arsenal, and just failed to get the timing right.

**DDK:**

Sounds like it's back to the drawing board for David Fox, who begins his foray as a solo talent on down note. In any case, ladies and gentlemen, DEFtv continues! But first, a quick word from our sponsor! Don't go away!

**COMMERCIAL: DEFonDEMAND**

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## SCROW IS COMING FOR YOU

The stage lights go out once more. The sounds of the lights burn out as they do. It is pitch black. Not even the DEFIANCE logo is lit up. A light bulb turns on from what could only be the DEFIatron. As it illuminates the area around it, The Faithful shout in excitement as Scrow's right side of his face is lit up. Scrow slams the lightbulb against the wall disappearing in the darkness, while the stage lights suddenly turn back on and the ring is now pitch black.

♪ "Shatter" by Bullet for My Valentine ♪

Scrow and Hive appear at the entrance way The Faithful shout even louder as the two appear. Scrow in blue jeans with black boots, a Turn, Back Shirt on, and his leather coat, a pair of shades on as well. He is standing in a scarecrow pose. Minerva is in black leather boots and pants, with a black tank top cut off just above her belly button. "Turn, Back" is written on the shirt. She is in an atlas pose, with her hands pointing at the ring with side gun poses. The two walk to the darkness now encompassing the ring.

Scrow and Hive disappear into the darkness of the arena. Suddenly, the lights pop in with a firework pyro display of the lights shattering and burning out. The entranceway is now in darkness and the ring and ringside lights are back on.

**The Faithful:**

Whoaa....Ohhhha

Scrow sitting on the northeast turnbuckle, then over to Hive who is sitting on the northwest turnbuckle.

**The Faithful:**

Whoaa....Ohhhha

*I don't exist, I was never alive!*

Hive looks out into the Faithful as they continue to follow along with the lyrics.

**The Faithful:**

Whoaa....Ohhhha

*But now I know I am ready to die!*

**The Faithful:**

Whoaa....Ohhhha

**The Faithful:**

Whoaa....Ohhhha

*I don't exist, I was never alive!*

Scrow looks out into the Faithful as they continue to follow along with the lyrics.

**The Faithful:**

Whoaa....Ohhhha

*But now I know I am ready to die!*

**The Faithful:**

Whoaa....Ohhhha

The music cuts off but that doesn't stop the Faithful continuing to shout Whoaa....Ohhhha. Scrow and Minerva breathe

it in as the Faithful continue to sing the song on their own. Scrow motions for a microphone. He waits a moment for the Faithful to settle down.

**Scrow:**

Well, Scrow has to say Providence, Rhode Island...

Cheap pop, Scrow just smirks.

**Scrow:**

WELCOME TO THE BELL TOWER!

A *Turn Back* chant starts. While Scrow leans his head back and just seems in a nirvana state. He then snaps back to reality.

**Scrow:**

For over a year, Scrow has gone through some of the most grueling fights in this ring. Whether that be Scrow versus one or Scrow versus the many. While he set out to right his wrongs, and believe Scrow he still has more to set right. He could not help that in the back of his mind, a certain individual that he made the biggest mistake against is still walking around here with his property.

**DDK:**

Scrow with a newfound affinity with The Faithful, but it seems with all this House of The Harvest stuff now in the rearview, could he be focusing on someone in particular?

Scrow paces back and forth.

**Scrow:**

That night has gone over in his mind time and time again. When he was not focused on Crimson and his merry men, he was thinking of the one man that made a fool out of him!

**Lance:**

Who is he talking about here Darren?

Scrow slowly removes his sunglasses.

**Scrow:**

HENRY K..

♪ "Immigrant Song" by Voodoo Prophet ♪

Both Scrow and Hive look toward the entranceway. Scrow is a bit annoyed by the interruption. The good feelings in *Amica Mutual Pavilion* have quickly gone sour and are now filled with jeers for Arthur Pleasant.

"BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!"

**DDK:**

Oh... BOY. Not sure what this is all about but, I did not expect Arthur Pleasant to be the one to interrupt the former Southern Heritage Champion.

**Lance:**

Given their history that goes back to DEFCON '22 and a match FOR the Southern Heritage Championship, maybe he's making a case for a shot himself?

**DDK:**

Given his, like it or not, impressive undefeated streak since coming back, I could see it. As much as I hate to say it.



**Lance:**

Yeah, don't worry Keebs. I'm taking a quick shower during our next commercial.

**Arthur Pleasant:**

Cut my fucking music.

About two seconds later, the Voodoo Prophets rendition of the Led Zeppelin classic screeches to a halt.

**Arthur Pleasant:**

This is... oh GOD. This is PAINFUL, Scrow. Look at you. Pandering to the Faithful. Leaning into some stupid sing-a-long bullshit like you're the next coming of Eugene Dewey. Enough. Just, ENOUGH.

The Faithful boo Arthur as he shakes his head in utter disappointment.

**Arthur Pleasant:**

Yeah, you've had some pretty high-profile matches. Some tough matches. Hell, you won against Rezin and myself in a triple-threat ladder match a little over a year ago. But you know what? That win is indicative of a larger problem, Scrow. Nobody. Fucking. CARES.

*"BOOOOOOOOOOOO!!"*

**Arthur Pleasant:**

You're a worthless pissant that skated by for what seemed and felt like an unending title reign. Then it finally ended... and now you don't know what to do with yourself. It's... like I said already... PAINFUL.

**Scrow:**

Worthless pissant? Scrow has an idea how about you do everyone in the back, sitting at commentary, sitting in these seats, watching at home a favor. Take your zombie apocalypse ass in this ring and we can see who is truly a worthless pissant!

Pleasant chuckles away from the microphone. Composing himself, he heaves a sigh before continuing.

**Arthur Pleasant:**

I knew I could trigger you, Scrow. It's easier than manipulating these idiot Faithful into believing... well, anything. Hahaha. But, relax. I'm *not* out here to run you down into some freshly dug grave. Not entirely, anyway. I'll save the crimson shovel for next time. I came out here because, after winning week after week since I've come back, and sending my big fucking DudeBrah of an Uncle back to BRAZEN where he barely even belongs, I feel like there are some unresolved issues between us. I'm sure you can feel it, too. Amirite, Scrow?

**Scrow:**

What Scrow **"FEELS"** is you running your mouth like a teenage girl. Unresolved issues, what better way to settle that than right now in this ring. Don't worry Dixon. Scrow will save some for you.

Scoffing at Scrow's attempts at intimidation, Pleasant continues.

**Arthur Pleasant:**

Yeah, yeah. JJ wouldn't know what to do with me if all that was left was a goddamn pinky, but I'm digressing. Listen, we can get into the ring with one another. We can have that match where I kick your head in, repeatedly, and then you have even *less* of a right for a shot at the Southern Heritage Championship. But, think about it. Why waste a match of that magnitude? Why waste something so deliciously violent here? In this shitty, good-for-nothing, bottom-feeding city?

The crowd boos mercilessly at Arthur for his city-wide insults.

**Arthur Pleasant:**

So to answer your previous question? Where you got all level 11 on everyone here and challenged me to a wrestlefite? No. Not today. Not here. Not until... I can get what it is I need out of you, first. So put those sunglasses back on those beady eyes of yours, and back the fuck up. 'Cause we've got a long road ahead of us before you, or myself, get a taste of gold again.

Scrow just shakes his head, mouthing "coward" off the microphone.

♪ "Immigrant Song" by Voodoo Prophet ♪

**DDK:**

What did Arthur mean by "to get what he wants from Scrow?"

**Lance:**

Trying to understand a masochist like Arthur Pleasant is like trying to wonder why you need Ham with a Burger.

## TITANES FAMILIA vs. TEAM HOSS

**DDK:**

Time to batten down the hatches for our next match! We've got a rematch of sorts from DEFCON! It will be Uriel Cortez and Titaness from Titanes Familia taking on Aleczander The Great and Strong AF from Team HOSS!

**Lance:**

Team HOSS demanded this rematch, citing it was the one-night-only member of Capital Punishment who got pinned and not them. The match was agreed to by both parties to end this conflict for good!

**DDK:**

DEFCON had to feel pretty good for Titanes Familia, not only getting back on the same page with Minute, but finding themselves with stronger bonds than before! Let's go to tag team action up next as Titanes Familia look to settle the score with Team HOSS for their weeks of attacks against them!

To ringside with Darren Quimbey for the next match!

**Darren Quimbey:**

The following tag team match is set for one fall! Introducing first...

♪ "My Name Is Thunder" by The Bloody Beetroots feat. JET ♪

The lights flicker back on and the crowd EXPLODES as a spotlight shines in tune with the appearances of the trio. Left side of the ramp: Titaness! Right side of the ramp: Uriel Cortez, arms in the air! Center of the ramp: Dan Leo James! He is standing backwards in the spotlight until Uriel rolls his eyes, flips him around so he's facing the right side, then points to the ring.

**Darren Quimbey:**

...Being accompanied by Dan Leo James, at a combined weight of 539 pounds... they are the team of URIEL CORTEZ AND TITANESS... **TITANES FAMILIA!**

The Faithful give them a nice ovation for the team of multiple-time Unified Tag Team Champions! Uriel, Dan and Titaness all high-five the fans heading down to ringside before they reach the ring in the Amica Mutual Pavilion. Once they get there, Uriel grabs Titaness and helps her up onto the apron before she climbs inside the ring. Uriel reaches up to grab the top rope so he can pull himself up onto the apron, then he steps over the ropes with ease. Both The Titan of Industry and The Show of Force flex in the ring while Dan Leo James poses along with them outside. Their music gives way to that of their opponents!

♪ "By The Sword" by iamjakehill ♪

Smoke billows from either side of the entrance ramp and out come the monsters, one at a time. Strong AF, flexing his muscles and hitting a pose to show off his massive arms. Aleczander The Great, showing off his own pecs and hitting the pec dance. Behind them, The Big Bad of Team HOSS, Angel Trinidad. Angel bumps his fists with Strong AF and then with Aleczander The Great before the trio hit the ring

**Darren Quimbey:**

And their opponents, being accompanied by Angel Trinidad... at a combined weight of 524 pounds... they are the team of Aleczander the Great and Strong AF... **TEAM HOSS!**

The Seattle Strongman comes out and the former powerlifter throws his signature chalk up in the air before hitting the ring while Aleczander makes his pecs dance. He waves a hand in the air before they both enter the ring. Uriel and Titaness both stare them down. Angel talks some strategy to

**DING DING**

Aleczander The Great starts off the match and goes right at Cortez with right hands!

**DDK:**

Both groups want to put this issue to bed! And neither are wasting time! The arrogant Aleczander The Great coming right out of the gate by attacking Cortez!

The Mancunian Muscle has Cortez backed into the ropes, but when he tries to whip him across the ring, Cortez pumps the breaks and sends him for the ride. Aleczander bounces right back into an extra-STIFF... THWACK... chop on the rebound!

**Lance:**

Ugh! I felt that chop up here! Cortez and Titaness trying to make quick work tonight!

Dan Leo James cheers them on as Uriel picks up Aleczander and then BLASTS the tag team veteran across the chest with another open palm chop! Aleczander falls to a knee up against the ropes. Uriel goes to grab him, but doesn't see the blind tag by Strong AF just before taking him to the ropes. He waits for Aleczander, but gets attacked at the knee from behind with a big chop block from Strong AF!

**DDK:**

Strong AF has been a much newer member of the group than Angel or Aleczander, but he's learning a thing or two about tag team wrestling!

Aleczaider bounces off the ropes and hits a doubled-over Uriel Cortez with a massive sliding clothesline! Uriel gets staggered and tries to get up, but Strong AF hits the ropes and then follows that up with a big clothesline himself! They get Uriel off his feet and try a cover quickly.

ONE

TW... NO!

**DDK:**

Great tag team work, but Uriel Cortez kicks out before a full two-count!

Strong AF gets guidance from Angel Trinidad on the outside to attack him. He slugs away at Cortez as he's down on one knee with a pair of axe handles, then tries to hook him for a DDT... but Cortez fights back! The Titan of Industry CRACKS the Seattle Strongman with a violent chop to the chest, then another! Then he picks him up before dropping him mid-ring with a massive belly-to-back suplex!

**Lance:**

Cortez dropping Strong AF with that suplex! And now the tag over to Titaness!

Uriel tries to pick up Strong AF, but he tries to fight back before The Show of Force can react. She comes in and knocks him silly with a pump kick to the jaw, allowing Uriel to catch him with a snapmare. He has him down when Cortez grins, then CRACKS him in the back with another chop! The Faithful collectively groan from the shot as Titaness runs off the ropes and connects with a sliding forearm smash upside the head of the Seattle Strongman's jacked jawline!

**DDK:**

Chop to the back followed by that move that Titaness calls Sliding T! Cover!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

The Seattle Strongman kicks out and Angel Trinidad starts yelling at Strong AF to get his act together from outside!

**DDK:**

Titanes Familia is in control right now and Angel doesn't look happy about that outside.

He starts barking orders and Strong AF, leaving himself wide open from a rolling forearm by Titaness! The Show of Force knocks him unexpectedly back and then she charges in with a big boot in the corner! While he's stunned, she gets cheers from The Faithful as she charges off the adjacent set of ropes and comes back in to connect with another pump kick upside the noggin of the former champion powerlifter!

**DDK:**

Titaness taking the fight to Strong AF with that big pump kick in the corner!

With Strong AF stunned, The Show of Force tries to show said force by going for a German suplex on the big man, but Aleczander tries to grab her hair from the apron. She turns around and Aleczander jumps back...

**Lance:**

Aleczander distracting Titaness... OOH! And she just paid for it!

She turns right into the grip of Strong AF, who picks her up and plants her down with a falling front powerslam! The Seattle Strongman flexes as he kneels on the mat, talking trash to her. Angel Trinidad yells at him to stop hot-dogging and make the tag. He does so by picking up the Show of Force over a shoulder and then ramming her into the corner of Team HOSS!

**DDK:**

The tag made to Aleczander! Strong AF holds her in place... OOH! Tackle in the corner!

Aleczander hits a running splash on Titaness in the corner, then hoists her up on his shoulder. He runs out of the corner and plants her down with a big running powerslam!

**DDK:**

Aleczander calls that the BPI! British Power International! Cover on Titaness!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

Titaness kicks out, but Aleczander gives Angel a thumbs up that he's got this and then squeezes Titaness by the rib cage in a bearhug!

**DDK:**

It's not often you see bearhugs in wrestling these days, but Aleczander using one on Titaness! They've targeted that back!

**Lance:**

Team HOSS applying the pressure right now! Angel Trinidad seems like defeat is not an option for them.

Dan Leo James hears The Faithful starting to cheer so he gets them into it, along with Uriel stomping a thunderous foot on the nearby steps in rhythm to Dan's clapping. Aleczander continues to squeeze, but Titaness fights back with a few forearms to the face, and even throws a headbutt to his temple! He flinches and almost lets her go, but then hooks her by the head instead and then hits a huge suplex!

**DDK:**

Suplex by Aleczander! Can he get the win?

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

**Lance:**

How did Titaness even kick out of that? Big power moves on display!

Aleczander goes to pick up Titaness off the mat while Angel Trinidad is yelling at them both to finish things quickly. Uriel remains in his corner when Aleczander throws a knee into Titaness' stomach. He flexes a bicep, then goes for the Weapon Flex axe bomber... but Titaness ducks and pushes him into the ropes before being able to take him over with a HUGE release German suplex that has The Faithful roaring with cheers!

**DDK:**

GERMAN SUPLEX ON ALEczANDER! CAN TITANESS GET THE TAG?

Aleczander is smarting and holding the back of his head in pain while slapping the canvas with his other hand. Strong AF wants the tag and gets it. Problem?

SO DOES URIEL CORTEZ!

**Lance:**

Uh-oh! The Titan of Industry now in the ring!

The big man climbs inside and then charges right over Strong AF with a shoulder block! Aleczander The Great tries to get up when Cortez NAILS him in the jaw with a huge big boot! After he goes flying off the apron, Cortez turns back to face Strong AF trying to stand. The Seattle Strongman gets picked up with a big delayed scoop slam! The ring shakes from the impact as Cortez charges off the ropes and then hits a HUGE elbow drop into his chest!

**Lance:**

OOOH! Right in the heart with that big hangtime elbow drop!

Cortez measures him up and then STRIKES him down with the Chop of Ages! The double-handed chop knocks him off his feet completely and Cortez lets out a roar for the masses!

**DDK:**

The Titan of Industry running roughshod over Team HOSS right now!

With the crowd cheering him on, he picks up Strong AF and then tries to set him up for the 218 powerbomb, but Aleczander tries to get into the ring and clubs Uriel in the back! He stuns the giant and tries another Weapon Flex on him, but Titaness comes out of nowhere first and knocks him out with her own spear first!

**Lance:**

That was great! Running spear by Titaness to cut off Aleczander first!

After disposing of him, Titaness goes to the corner and Uriel tags her in! She comes in and holds Strong AF by the side as Uriel runs and CLOBBERS him with the Chop of Ages MAX!

**DDK:**

They call that double-team The Family Business!

Titaness goes for the cover! Dan Leo James counts along outside while Angel Trinidad yells at Strong AF to kick out!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

**DING DING DING**

♪ "My Name Is Thunder" by The Bloody Beetroots feat. JET ♪

**Darren Quimbey:**

Here are your winners... **TITANES FAMILIA!**

Angel Trinidad angrily kicks at the steel stairs at ringside while Dan runs in to celebrate with the family by jumping on an unsuspecting Uriel's back for a hug!

**Lance:**

The Family Business gets the win! And their business with Team HOSS is over! Titanes Familia show tonight that they're over their recent issues and stronger than ever now!

**DDK:**

Angel is beside himself! He's been barking all match for Team HOSS to get it together and they haven't!

Alecander tries to talk to Angel, but the tallest member of the group storms off and heads up the ramp before heading out of sight. Meanwhile in the ring, Dan is hugging Uriel and won't let go. Titaness tries to pry the "son" of Titanes Familia off of her husband, but the trio look far happier in general compared to just before DEFCON!

**Lance:**

How things have turned around quickly. We know Minute is eager to start his singles career and between DEFCON, UNCUT and now tonight, Titanes Familia are looking stronger than ever right now!

**COMMERCIAL: DEF LIVE**

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## THAT AIN'T IT

The Faithful cheer as "DEC4L" Declan Alexander is spotted backstage, swiping away apps on his cell phone before folding it shut and approaching a rundown listed on the backstage wall. Running his finger down the card, you can see his face become increasingly disheartened as he goes past the space for DEFtv... and past the space for UNCUT...

**DEC4L:**

Big yikes.

With a sigh, the PogChamp turns to go another direction when he is greeted by a person that he has not seen since their days in BRAZEN together and that someone is BFTA member Nathan Eye!

**Nathan Eye:**

Declan!!! Man, long time, no see! How are you doing?

Nathan gives his hand out to Declan and answers with a fist bump. Tom Morrow is next to him, trying to keep himself composed after what's been an awful night so far.

**Tom Morrow:**

[quietly] Breathe, Tommy... [louder] Young man ... Declan! Been watching a lot of you. I've been watching you take the fight to Vae Victis and I have to say, anyone who doesn't like them is a friend of mine.

**Nathan Eye:**

Right?! Bunch of negative nancies.

**DEC4L:**

I appreciate it and it's good to see you, Nate. Bro. GGs for the dub at DEFCON.

**Nathan Eye:**

Anyway ... Declan, I wanted to ask. Tom Morrow knows that you have the goods. I know that you have the goods working with you first-hand in BRAZEN. We know you haven't gotten those big match results that you've wanted. I talked to Mister Morrow and Better Future wants to help you! More importantly, bud ...

Nathan hands him a book.

**Nathan Eye:**

I want to help you! That's my new autobiography! 251 Pounds of Pure Perseverance! Nathan Eye Eyes the Prize! Writing down my story really inspired me to make something better of myself when I returned from fourteen month injury. I guarantee you that if you read this, your luck is going to change right away. The first step to help you in your journey is helping yourself. Once you believe that ... my friend, you can't be stopped.

Declan gives a little bit of a side-eye to Tom Morrow, his reputation proceeds him, as he grabs the book from his good friend. Flipping through the pages, the Intrepid Influencer nods and closes the book.

**DEC4L:**

Thanks bro, it's low-key been a little rough. I appreciate the book. No cap. Looks like a quality piece of literature. I'll give it a read and if it can help me get out of my little funk I'll owe you one. I'll plug it on my next stream for sure. But that guy...

Alexander motions his head towards Tom Morrow, subtly but not-so-subtly saying under his breath.

**DEC4L:**

Can we trust that guy? He ain't passin' the vibe check.

But before Nathan Eye has the chance to elaborate further, all parties hear a rumbling down the hall...

A... titanic rumbling? (I'm sorry).

**Dan Leo James:**

Glad we're done with those Team HOSS dorks! Since we did good, can we stop for ice cream on the way home?

**Uriel Cortez:** *[sighing]*

...No, but you can be a grown-ass man and buy it yourself.

Tom Morrow turns and immediately wants to be anywhere else. So do the rest of Titanes Familia. Dan is the first to say something when he sees Declan Alexander. He unintentionally shoves his way past Tom Morrow and an unamused Nathan Eye before he

**Dan Leo James:**

DEC4L! GOOD TO SEE YOU, DUDE!

**DEC4L:**

DANNY!

The two men shake hands and Dan and his awkward big kid strength give Declan a bro hug that almost takes him off the floor! He puts him back down.

**Dan Leo James:**

Hey, good to see you, guy. It's been a long time since BRAZEN! Sorry we haven't had the chance to connect, but I've been watching you and you've been awesome! I've been in this whirlwind, too, where I got a family and giant dads and teamed with my giant bonus dad one time and...

**Tom Morrow:**

A-HEM.

He actually says it out loud like that.

**Tom Morrow:**

Nathan and I were conducting business here with young Declan. So how about the three of you da-doop-dee-doop on out of here. You're the last people I want to see...

He stops when Uriel and Titaness both inch towards him.

**Titaness:**

How about I tie knots in your spine?

Uriel turns to Declan.

**Uriel Cortez:**

Look, you don't know us, but I can tell you right now kid, I know HIM. *[pointing at Morrow]* And this piece of shit is the last person you want to do business with.

Nathan Eye looks around at the giants.

**Nathan Eye:**

Don't listen to any of them. These guys might be big and they might be family, but they're hardly inspirational like me! They spent months fighting each other to the point where Minute left them.

**Dan Leo James:**

Hey! Shut up, assbutt. That's not what happened at all... I mean, it is, but... don't listen to this guy. Papa 'Tez is right! We're...

Uriel buries a face in his hand.

**Dan Leo James:**

Nathan Eye says he's trying to help people, but he's not good people! And neither is a guy that calls his name tomorrow on purpose and thinks its clever! And you'd be stupid to join them if you...

**DEC4L:**

Whoa whoa whoa, WHOA.

DEC4L looks up at Danny.

**DEC4L:**

What's this, drag DEC4L hour? Is it so hard to believe that behind this pretty face is big brain? C'mon Danny, that ain't it.

**Nathan Eye:**

Stooping to belittling someone's intelligence? I'd expect nothing less! You guys are giants, but the muscle you flex the least ...

He taps his forehead. Titaness shoots an icy glare to DEFIANCE's self-help guru.

**Titaness:**

I'm gonna tap your forehead right through that wall if you don't shove your self-help nonsense up your ass and walk away right now.

Before Nathan can offer a retort, Tom Morrow speaks up.

**Tom Morrow:**

You know what? I have an idea...

He looks at Declan.

**Tom Morrow:**

We noticed you've been looking at the schedules for the show. You want me to earn your trust kid? I can talk to someone and get you a match here later tonight. Here on DEFtv. Sound good?

**DEC4L:**

All I've ever asked for is a change to perform for the DEC4LLION.

**Tom Morrow:**

And since you're out here calling people names... how about you be his opponent, Dan? Since you seem to think your friend is an idiot, how about you make it up to him right now by being his opponent tonight? Show off what you guys have learned since jumping out of BRAZEN! You can both make a splash tonight!

**Uriel Cortez:**

Oh no, hell no and fuck no, Junior. You aren't dragging us into your manipulative bulls...

**Dan Leo James:**

Okay.

Titaness and Uriel look at Dan incredulously.

**Titaness:**

Don't do it, Dan. This is what BFTA does.

**Tom Morrow:**

If by "what BFTA does" you mean, "gives people opportunities to thrive and succeed," then yes, that's exactly what we do. Now tell the babysitters that we're doing this and I'll talk to DEFIANCE matchmakers right now.

**DEC4L:**

C'mon Danny, it'll be fun. I actually get a chance to show what I got out there in front of the Faithful. You get the opportunity to show your friends you know what you're doing. I mean, sounds like a win/win to me. Unless, you know, you're worried I'm not as dumb as you thought?

DLJ decides to let that last comment slide and instead looks back to his Familia.

**Dan Leo James:**

We know he's full of it, guys... but let me help, okay?

**Nathan Eye:**

Perfect! Declan here is gonna show Danny Boy that when you put your Eyes on the Prize, you can beat anyone in that ring! Let's go!

**Tom Morrow:**

Good. I gotta go talk to the brass, then Alvaro, but I'll be there in a few, kid.

Morrow leaves with Nathan. Declan gives one look to Danny, then leaves with the BFTA members down the hall. Dan looks a little sad, but Uriel and Titaness try and console him.

**Titaness:**

You sure you want to do this?

Dan nods silently and the three head off in the opposite direction as the show moves elsewhere backstage.

## NOTHING TO SAY

We cut back live inside the arena and DDK.

**DDK:**

Up next we have-

Keebler's voice trails as he notices the fans have brought their attention elsewhere - mainly, to the top of the rampway. A man walks down dressed in black pants and a black hoodie, with the hoodie up so it's near impossible to make out who this person is. There are a few people in the crowd who likely get a decent look at the individual nonetheless, so they shout out upon seeing this person's face yet for the majority of the crowd and anyone watching at home, the individual remains unknown.

The man approaches the time keeper's table and picks up a microphone. He then enters the ring by rolling underneath the bottom rope. He stands in the center of the squared circle. By now, word of who this man is has spread through some of the crowd and they begin chanting lightly.

*!RANK*

*!RANK*

*!RANK*

However, the main parts of the crowd aren't saying anything and the announcers are on radio silence.

Until the reveal.

The man pushes the hoodie off his head.

**Lance:**

It's Conor Fuse!

The crowd ROARS with approval but Conor is the opposite of his normally chipper self. What he is wearing is also such a different look for him, too. It's generic, nothing stands out. He doesn't have the "it" factor. Instead, he's eerily similar to that of his older brother, except he doesn't look emotionless, rather depressed.

Conor glances around the ring, the crowd continuing to grow their support through a number of different chants.

**DDK:**

Of course Conor lost to Dex Joy at DEFCON in a HELL of a battle for the right to be the next contender to the FIST of DEFIANCE.

**Lance:**

It has to hurt, Keebs. He's come so close, so often.

The Video Game Kid stands motionless, taking in the support. It looks like he wants to say something but when he raises the mic to his face... he ultimately stops and drops his hand.

**DDK:**

I believe he is just devastated from losing.

**Lance:**

Conor still has a LONG career ahead of him. He should keep his head up. He's going to get there one day.

It seems as though Conor wants to try speaking again so he raises the mic, the fans cheer...

And then he drops his arm.

**DDK:**

Really struggling, I get it. It was DEFCON and it was a massive match.

**Lance:**

You could argue Conor had the match won, too. If it wasn't for the referee mistakenly getting in the way of that Head Stomp...

**DDK:**

Fuse is not going to give excuses.

Keebler is right, Conor isn't. He stands there, trying to find the power to address the crowd but he hasn't been able to yet. In fairness, the fans still support Fuse regardless.

YOU WILL GET THERE! *clap, clap, clap, clap, clap*

YOU WILL GET THERE! *clap, clap, clap, clap, clap*

YOU WILL GET THERE! *clap, clap, clap, clap, clap*

There's a very faint smile that crosses the edge of Conor's mouth before another rush of sadness swoops over him. The chants don't quiet.

In response, Conor mouths the words "thank you" before pulling the hoodie back on his head and making his way to the ring ropes as he drops the mic behind him.

**DDK:**

I guess Fuse doesn't have anything more in him tonight.

**Lance:**

Understandable.

The gamer falls to his knees and begins to roll out of the ring when-

♪ "Juke Joint Jezebel" by KMFDM ♪

Entirely too many blue, white and red fireworks erupt from the floor, making the form of the Tricolor and hailing the arrival of another man who fell short at DEFCON. The Flying Frenchie, Pierre Delacroix sprints down to the ring, sliding under the bottom rope and quickly gets to his feet.

**DDK:**

Frenchie had announced that he'd signed with DEFIANCE, but I wasn't expecting to see him tonight.

**Lance:**

He's been doing this a long time, and must have clued in the pyrotechnicians. And it looks like he brought his own microphone.

Frenchie takes a moment to accept some adoration from the crowd, not seeming to worry about how much of that reaction is from nostalgia alone. The moment passes, and he walks over to Conor, who has also returned to his feet, a charming grin on TFF's face.

**Flying Frenchie:**

We've never been all zat close, Conor, but we've known each ot'er a long time. How many years has it been?

**Lance:**

That's right, Tyler and Conor were part of the fWo developmental team.

**Flying Frenchie:**

What I told Monsieur Garland was true. I was sick of him running down a long dead organization, and I found his attempts to bend ze rules to be primitive at best. Whet'er he knew it or not, ze man insulted my legacy, and my craftsmanship. So I came to DEFIANCE. I surprised him, I attacked him, I challenged him to a match to determine who could be more successful in skirting ze rules at DEFCON. I set ze terms. I chose ze battleground!

Frenchie stops.

**Flying Frenchie:**

And I lost.

Pierre looks towards the crowd, nods and gives a playful shrug.

**Flying Frenchie:**

It happens. I'll be ze first to brag about every World Championship I've won, but you don't see a belt around my waist now. Every victory is fleeting, Fuse, but so is every loss. Ze match you had against Dex Joy? I've wrestled for nearly a quarter century, literally t'ousands of matches, and I'm not sure I've wrestled a dozen matches better zan your effort against Dex Joy.

Conor, who had been keeping Frenchie's gaze, starts turning away from him. Frenchie lowers his mic, but is clearly still talking to him.

**Lance:**

Is Frenchie actually here to give Conor Fuse a pep talk?

Back in the ring, The Video Game Kid has once more met Frenchie's gaze.

**Flying Frenchie:**

I understand, Fuse, I do. Right now you feel like you ran a marat'on and collapsed on ze last block. You saw ze finish line in front of you, but you couldn't quite cross it. You see failure.

It looks as though Conor doesn't want to entertain this anymore but remains respectful and in the ring.

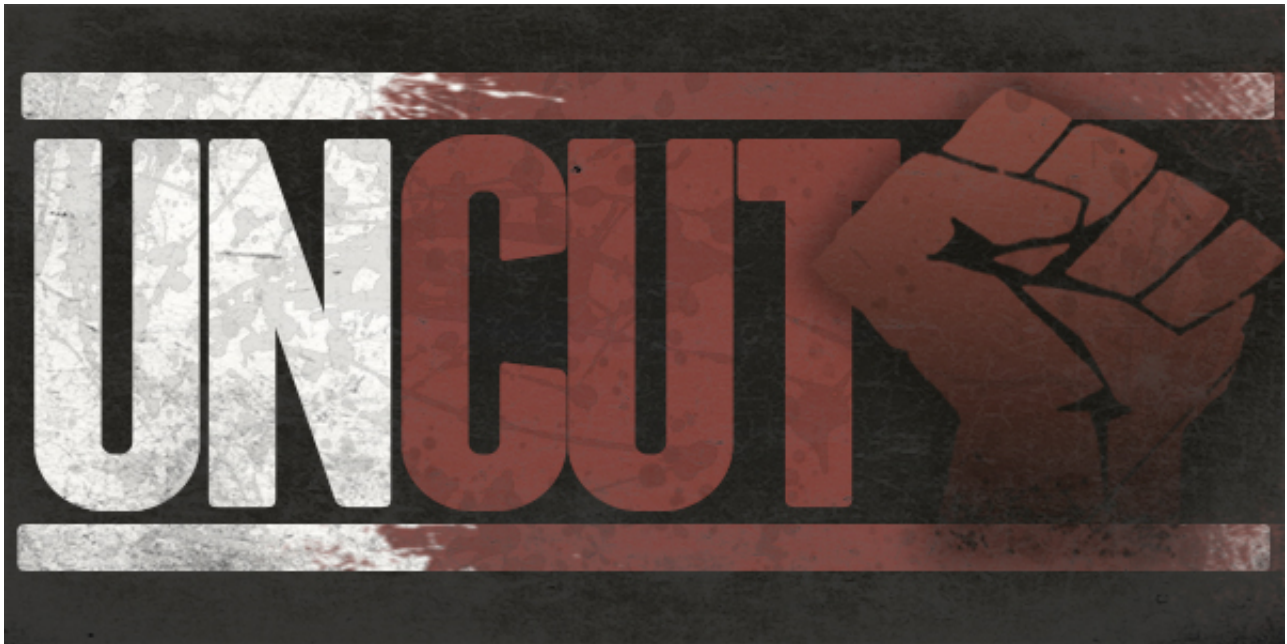
**Flying Frenchie:**

Me? I'm looking at a man who just ran twenty six miles more zan damn near everyone else. A man who took a devastating loss, and still showed up at ze next show. I see ze heart of a champion. I see a man who's one good day away from crossing zat finish line. Don't take my word for it. Listen to your people.

Fuse looks around, the !RANK chants are deafening.

With that Frenchie backs away from Conor and rolls out of the ring.

The Faithful start other cheers, for both men as Conor watches Frenchie walk up the rampway and DEFtv goes to commercial.

**COMMERCIAL: UNCUT**

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



## BIG KAHUNA ALI™ vs. TBN

♪ "I Against I" by Mos Def feat. Massive Attack ♪

Gene Lore a local talent stands in the ring awaiting the debut of Big Kahuna Ali'i.

### Darren Quimbley:

Coming to the ring at this time from Seattle, Washington by way of Pearl City, Hawaii. He stands at six-foot-four inches, weighing in at three hundred and nine pounds. BIG Kahuna ALI'!!!!

The massive beefy individual appears at the entranceway. In tights, and various tribal markings all over his body. His hair is braided and split down the middle hanging off the sides of his head. Gene now notices the size of this guy but tries to put on a brave face.

### Darren Quimbley:

His opponent from Newport, Rhode Island...

Gene gets a light reaction being the hometown guy.

### Darren Quimbley:

Gene Lore!!!!

Lore raises his arm in the air to barely any reaction. BKA has gotten in the ring.

*DING DING*

### DDK:

Ali'i has been impressive in BRAZEN. It is a whole other monster when you play with the top guys in DEFIANCE.

Ali'i rushes in immediately and crushes poor Gene in the corner with a splash.

### Lance:

Gene looks like he is going to have to use his speed here. Ali'i will use all his weight to his advantage.

Lore stumbles out of the corner only to be belly to belly out of the corner. Lore is slow to get up, he has to feel like he just got run over by a truck. The moment he gets up he is knocked right back down with a Mongolian Chop!

Ali'i tries to get a reaction from the fans by raising his arms in the air, he only gets a slight response.

### DDK:

Ali'i is still unknown to the fans here in DEFIANCE.

### Lance:

This is true, not everyone who comes to a DEFTV watches BRAZEN.

Gene has managed to get to his feet, as Ali'i roars and charges Lore manages to evade, and starts to unload with strikes and kicks whatever he can. He throws in a few well-placed standing dropkicks all of which only make the kaiju step back. Gene hits the ropes, and is caught in a pop-up Samoan drop! Gene quickly rolls over on his side in a lot of pain. BKA backs away a bit and waits for Gene to get into position.

Waiting

Waiting

Waiting

Finally, Gene gets to his feet the moment he turns around...

BIG Kahuna Kick!

Gene gasps for air as the savate kick hit him square in the middle of the chest.

**DDK:**

Ali'i doesn't look like he is working by the minute here.

BKA picks up Gene, and lifts him up into a fireman's carry and right into a powerslam!

**Lance:**

He calls that The Impact Crater!

1

2

3!

♪ "I Against I" by Mos Def feat. Massive Attack ♪

**Darren Quimbley:**

Here is your winner...

**???:**

Cut the music!

**DDK:**

What the...

The Faithful finally gives a reaction to this segment when Tom Morrow appears at the entranceway! A very loud and bad reception that is after what just happened with his father before the commercial.

**Lance:**

What is Tom Morrow doing out here?

**Tom Morrow:**

BEFORE MY DAD CAME OUT HERE AND RUINED EVEYRONE'S GOOD TIME... let me say young man... well done.

Morrow says as he walks toward the ring.

**Lance:**

Morrow did say he was going to be on a recruitment drive once more after DEFCON. Looks like perhaps Big Kahuna Ali'i might be in his sights.

BKA has his hands on his hips, as he watches Tom get in the ring.

**Tom Morrow:**

I see some raw potential in you Mr. Ali'i. I think you would make a great addition to Better Future Talent Agency. What do you say, young man?

For the first time, Ali'i is getting some sort of reception from The Faithful. Those normal chants of "No" now echo throughout the arena.

**Tom Morrow:**

Don't listen to these people. Think about it young man with me by your side you will become a household name in record time! BFTA is always looking for new talent... and I can help get you where you need to go!

Ali'i looks at Morrow's hand and then out to the Faithful who do not want him to take the hand. Ali'i takes a minute to think more about it and then agrees he shakes Morrow's hand. Tom looks out to the Faithful gloating at them. However, his gloating turns to excruciating pain. BKA is crushing Morrow's hand.

**DDK:**

Ali'i has Morrow on his knees! The Faithful are loving every minute of this!

Ali'i pulls Morrow into him and sets him up for an Impact Crater. Morrow is pleading not to go through with it.

Suddenly...

♪ "Welcome to the Circus" by Five Finger Death Punch ♪

**DDK:**

Now what!?

The Faithful quickly look to the entranceway, Ali'i still with Morrow on his shoulders also does the same.

**Lance:**

I do not recognize this theme song.

It's made apparent when the name

JESTAL

Pops on the Defiatron video.

The Faithful cheer but Jestal has not appeared. There are a lot of eyes glued to the entranceway, some are now directed to somewhere in the crowd.

Jestal is walking down the steps of the arena, he has a lime green towel over his head. Ali'i still has no idea Jestal is coming through the crowd. Jestal hops over the barricade.

**DDK:**

Whose side is he on?

**Lance:**

I have no idea, but he has Clucky that damn loaded rubber chicken with him.

Jestal slides into the ring and rips his towel off his head, revealing a bearded jester. He pulls Morrow off Ali'i's shoulder. The kaiju turns around unaware...

WHACK!

Ali'i hits the mat and appears to be out cold. Morrow on his knees with a smile. The Faithful on the other hand are booing the hell out of the Mad Prince of DEFIANCE. Jestal has no smile and just a stone-cold look at BKA. Morrow tries to get the feeling back in his hand but is now gloating once more. His jester has returned to him apparently.

**DDK:**

Jestal looks beefy himself, I guess he got tired of the pudgy look. Not a great ending to Ali'i's first match here tonight.

Jestal follows Tom out of the ring, he backtracks up the ramp as Tom just continues to gloat at the Faithful. Jestal has not taken his eyes off of Ali'i who is still out cold on the mat.

**Lance:**

Well, it's safe to say Better Future got back some firepower here tonight.

**DDK:**

Something tells me this is not over between Ali'i and Better Future.

BFTA disappears behind the curtain, Ali'i starts to move in the ring as we move to Darren and Lance full screen shot.

**COMMERCIAL: DEF ON THE ROAD AGAIN**

*The Road to VICTORY is LONG and Lonely!*

## FAMILY REUNION

**DDK:**

We've seen a lot go down on this show, our very first post-DEFCON DEFtv and who knows what other surprises we're in store for?

**Lance:**

That's true. I keep wondering what the heck else we're going to see!

And because this is wrestling... we don't have to wait too long.

And there's a man standing on the stage right now... AND POP! From the back, sans cane... Thomas Keeling Sr. is in the house! Some of the fans give him a great reception and he looks genuinely taken aback!

**Lance:**

Darren, look who it is! It's Thomas Keeling, Sr.! Fans of older DEFIANCE may know him as the one-time manager of Team HOSS after his son, Tom Morrow - then Junior Keeling - was fired!

**DDK:**

He was the one-time manager for Uriel Cortez and Minute, then known as the Sky High Titans! Before they regularly got dunked on for all the group name changes!

**Lance:**

We heard rumors he was visiting with management recently, but what business does he have here tonight?

Thomas Keeling, dressed in a dark blue suit with a lighter blue tie, looks out to the crowd. It's been two years since he has made an appearance on DEFtv, but he walks down the ramp and then has no trouble getting into the ring. Once Keeling reaches the inside of the ring, he takes in the moment and then waits as his old theme finally fades out.

*WELCOME BACK!*

*WELCOME BACK!*

*WELCOME BACK!*

Thomas Keeling takes in the reaction from The Faithful and then takes a moment.

**Thomas Keeling:**

Well... You know how to choke up an old pro at this, so... Thanks for that.

Cheers from The Faithful again. Keeling continues.

**Thomas Keeling:**

It's been a minute, hasn't it? The last time you all saw me, I was on that stage ordaining the wedding of Uriel Cortez and Titaness in Uriel's hometown after winning the Unified Tag Team Titles! Before that...

He mimics kicking a leg upward.

**Thomas Keeling:**

...Kicking my no-good child, Junior Keeling, right in the ding-dings at DEFCON 2021!

*RRRRRRRAAAHHHH!*

**DDK:**

We remember that moment very well!

**Lance:**

Indeed!

Thomas takes a moment to let the cheers peter out before he moves forward.

**Thomas Keeling:**

And now, you might be wondering what the heck I'm doing here at all? Is there any place on this roster for an old man like me? I've got years of managerial and promotional experience. I asked myself that question for the last year and a half, settling down at home. Watching my son... ugh... watching my son do what he's done with Better Future Talent Agency.

Keeling looks out to The Faithful again.

**Thomas Keeling:**

Whether he succeeded or not... he was the first manager in the history of DEFIANCE to have clients in the main event of BOTH DEFCON shows and whether you like him or you don't... and a LOT of us don't... he almost made it to the pinnacle of this sport. And that got me thinking long and hard about what I wanted to do. Retirement... is quiet. It's boring. My mind races a mile a minute and I'm not the type of guy that does idle well. So then I got to thinking... what can I offer somebody? Does anyone back there have any use for my advice? Does anybody back there need my talents? Do I still have what it takes to get someone to the next level? What can I do...

"YOU CAN ROLL OVER AND DIE..."

*BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!*

Keeling stops and looks up at the ramp.

**Lance:**

Oh, hell...

Tom Morrow, craning his neck on the ramp, having just turned on his bluetooth.

**DDK:**

Morrow has been LIVID since DEFCON. The Lucky Sevens lost the Unified Tag Team Titles back to the Saturday Night Specials! Alvaro de Vargas was cheated out of the main event at DEFCON by Lindsay Troy and Sonny Silver and we almost had a new FIST. Then what happened earlier tonight with trying to recruit Big Kahuna Ali'i and the return of Jestal!

**Lance:**

Does he think any of that entitles him to ruin his father's apparent return to DEFIANCE?

Morrow slowly walks down the ramp.

**Tom Morrow:**

You sorry piece of trash... you decide to show your face NOW? After what \*I\* endured? What Better Future Talent Agency endured? What? You come to rub salt in the wounds before you keel over for good? Have one last laugh at the man who SHOULD be managing both the Unified Tag Team Champions AND the FIST OF DEFIANCE?!

Keeling rubs a hand through his well-groomed beard.

**Thomas Keeling:**

I wasn't here for you at all, son. I was...

**Tom Morrow:**

NO... BODY... CARES.

*BOOOOOOOOOOO!*

**Tom Morrow:**

Save it. Nobody cares why you're here. You're a relic! You don't belong in the DEFIANCE that Better Future Talent Agency helped build!

The BFTA Brainchild can't help but mull something over as he strokes his chin.

**Tom Morrow:**

But... despite all that I've been ROBBED OF... maybe I'm feeling charitable, Thomas. Maybe I'm feeling just the tiniest, littlest bit of sorrow for you right now. Maybe I was remembering the good times before your heart grew three sizes one day and you TURNED YOUR BACK ON ME to side with that giant judas, Uriel Cortez and his little lucha sidekick! And maybe... right now, I want you see another day. I don't care why you're here... but you have three seconds, Thomas.

He holds up three fingers on his left hand.

**Tom Morrow:**

THREE... DAMN... SECONDS... to get the hell out of my ring, acknowledge that I am your better, then get the hell out of DEFIANCE and right on back to greener pastures. Otherwise... well, Alvaro de Vargas isn't being cleared for competition after what that BITCH, Lindsay Troy did... but... he is here in the building tonight and he doesn't need a doctor's note to put you in the dirt. THREE...

Thomas holds up a hand and brings his mic up to his lips.

**Thomas Keeling:**

So... you don't want to know why I'm here, son? Not even the most teensy bit curious?

**Tom Morrow:**

Not at all... TWO....

Thomas Keeling stands his ground and folds his arms in the ring while Tom Morrow floats around outside.

**Tom Morrow:**

Today ain't the day to be brave with me, old man. ONE...

Keeling still doesn't move and The Faithful love it. Morrow gives his father a disappointing nod.

**Tom Morrow:**

Get used to hearing something that you're probably hearing in your advanced years... but it's your funeral.

It doesn't take long at all before...

♪ "Empire of Ashes" by Like a Storm ♪

Seen for the first time since DEFCON with his face hidden under a hoodie and sunglasses, the former #1 Contender to the FIST of DEFIANCE storms out and then marches to the ring. He peels back the hood...

...to reveal a burn mark on the side of his face. Some of The Faithful gasp at the damage done as a result of the bitter battle over the FIST with Lindsay Troy.

**DDK:**

Oh, no... this is bad. This is very bad.

**Lance:**

Look... I admire Thomas Keeling for standing his ground, but this might have been the worst time to be brave after Alvaro feels like he was robbed of becoming the FIST. Like him or not, he had Lindsay Troy in the clutches of the



same submission that defeated Deacon, only for Sonny Silver to screw him over.

**DDK:**

You're right... and a volatile Alvaro de Vargas is the worst of them all.

Alvaro walks quickly to the ring and his music fades when he approaches the ring. Morrow points at Thomas Keeling as the two both start to surround the ring. Thomas Keeling, to their surprise, still stands his ground.

**Alvaro de Vargas:**

Te vas para siempre, pendejo! You're going away FOREVER, old man!

ADV skulks the ring and Morrow has the start of a big grin on his face. But before he takes one further step...

Lights out.

The Faithful use phones to try and light up the arena as everything goes black.

**DDK:**

What... what's going on?

**Lance:**

I don't know! I can't see what's going on out there!

Then a new theme hits... the sound of a ticking clock fills the arena...

♪ "What's Up Danger" by Blackway ♪

The Faithful wait with anticipation...

Then the lights return! Perched on the top turnbuckle... a somewhat familiar masked face, now clad in a white mask with black eye sockets with one red and one green glow, white tights with red and green designs, and gauntlets with the same red and green design!

**DDK:**

LOOK!

Before Morrow and Alvaro de Vargas know what happened, the masked man runs the apron and CRACKS Alvaro de Vargas upside the head with a running penalty kick! ADV howls in pain, having been kicked right in the burn on his face!

**DDK:**

OH, MY GOD! WHO WAS THAT...?

Morrow just BARELY manages to react while ADV stumbles around! The masked man makes a flawless leap to the top rope, then leaps back with an incredible Trust Fall-style springboard plancha, wiping out Alvaro to a HUGE eruption of applause from The Faithful!

**Lance:**

LOOK AT THOMAS KEELING!

In the ring, Keeling can't contain his delight! Tom Morrow looks up at the masked stranger, who looks and waves at him with a cheeky grin underneath the mask! The masked stranger slides back into the ring as soon as they take notice of Alvaro de Vargas trying to stand. The masked man zips by Thomas Keeling, high-fives him on the way to the ropes, steps up and then LEAPS high with a step-up into an almost Superman-esque pose before CRASHING down on Alvaro de Vargas a second time with a huge somersault plancha!

*HOLY SHIT!*

*HOLY SHIT!*

*HOLY SHIT!*

**Lance:**

THAT WAS AMAZING... BUT WHO IS THIS?

The masked stranger rolls back into the ring and heads over to high-five Keeling a second time! Thomas Keeling still has his microphone while Alvaro is still out on the mat, not knowing what hit him! Morrow goes to check on Alvaro, who is holding his face, then looks up in the ring.

**Thomas Keeling:**

You should have listened, son! I asked if somebody needed my expertise and I found that someone. You are looking at the NEW promoter for this young man next to me looking for a change himself! You used to know him as Minute... but now... you call him The Ruler of the Ropes! The MIGHTIEST Flippy-Doo! The Man of a Thousand Flips...

He puts an arm around his new charge.

**Thomas Keeling:**

**MIL VUELTAS!**

The Luchador Formerly Known as Minute does a front flip around the ring, then CONTINUES to front flip in circles around Thomas Keeling before stopping to pose in front of his new promoter! Tom Morrow is beside himself!

**DDK:**

I can't believe this! Thomas Keeling is back in DEFIANCE! And he's once again managing Minute... now, Mil Vuelas!

**Lance:**

Minute hinted at a change of identity after DEFCON and said he was joining the singles ranks of DEFIANCE... and this is how he's gonna do it! Tom Morrow and Alvaro de Vargas just got humiliated by Mil Vuelas!

Mil Vuelas and Thomas Keeling march out of the ring while Alvaro snarls and wants to go after them, but Morrow holds him back and tries to calm him down! Now up the ramp, Keeling raises the arm of Mil Vuelas and poses for the fans!

**DDK:**

What an impact made tonight by Thomas Keeling and Mil Vuelas!

## FACE OF THE FRANCHISE

Malak Garland's big grinning face stares at the lens of a camera pointed right in his grill. His hand is extended, beyond the scope of the camera facing him as he throttles the person holding the expensive device by the throat.

**Malak Garland:**

I said IS THIS ON? IS IT RECORDING? I WANT A FRESH TAPE! WHEN I SAID HURRY UP AND START RECORDING, I MEAN IT! THIS BIT HAS TO MAKE IT ON DEFTV!

Shook, the cameraperson tries to keep Malak in focus.

**Cameraperson:**

I'm recording, I'm recording! Although I can't make any promises this will make it on DEFTv! More like Uncut because this is so last minute and unexpected! You just grabbed me and started demanding I record you for some reason!

Malak balls up his free fist and shakes it in a threatening manner.

**Malak Garland:**

Listen. Shut up. Do as you're told. It wasn't my fault my flight was late arriving from my Mexican siesta. I don't care if this gets aired on Uncut, DEFTv or even my very own super special Malak's Snowy Spectacular sUpEr sHoW! Just follow me! DEFIANCE runs on my time schedule! I am the greatest cheater in professional wrestling history! I defeated FLYING FRENCHIE for crying out loud!

Malak marches down the halls of the backstage area as he quickly veers left and right, pulling the cameraperson by the collar along for the ride until they arrive at the makeup station. Malak plumps down in one of those high seated directors chairs and snaps his fingers.

**Malak Garland:**

GARCON, GARCON! ATTENTION, ATTENTION! I am ready for my makeup. I am feeling QUITE bold today, therefore, you shall adorn my face with the best foundation in your kit and make it snappy!

A gentleman makeup artist saunters over and hastily begins prepping Malak. It's clear he's stressed and under all sorts of pressure as he almost never blinks. Makeup is a serious business, after all. The cameraperson gets the best shots, zooming in as Malak leans back to relax.

**Malak Garland:**

I deserve this pampering. On my time. On my schedule. The people will see it when I deem it acceptable to do so.

In the background you can see two chairs also positioned in front of huge mirrors surrounded by light bulbs. Inside are two people leaning back with their eyes closed who are slowly coming into focus. The figures of Elise Ares, complete with Binchotan Zumi Mask across her face and The D, with a comedy/tragedy facial protection mask finally come into focus.

**Malak Garland:**

What are you doing?! You're supposed to be focused on me! Me! Me! Me! Me! Me!

Frustrated, Elise Ares looks over towards Malak and the cameraman.

**Elise Ares:**

You're so LOUD! Don't you know that relaxation is an integral part of the beauty proce-AHHHHHHHHHHH!

As soon as she sees the camera pointed directly at her, the Queen of Sports Entertainment Style screeches before she leaps off of her chair, hiding behind it causing her cosmetologist to scramble away out of scene. In the background, The D continues to have his mask buffed.

**Elise Ares:**

WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?! How dare you bring a camera back here to show me in the middle of my beauty and skincare routine! ¡Te mataré a ti y a tu familia!

Malak shoots proverbial darts from his eyes.

**Malak Garland:**

What is wrong with me? WHAT IS WRONG WITH ME!

Malak glances at himself in the mirror at his station.

**Malak Garland:**

GASP! I KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME! I FORGOT THE CUCUMBER SLICES FOR MY EYES!

He snaps his fingers once more as the gentleman doing his makeup is quick to cater to the Snowflake Superstar. Malak leans back even more after getting a pair of cucumber slices gently placed over his weary eyes.

**Malak Garland:**

There. Ahhhhhhhh. Oh yeah. My skincare routine is the best. Unmatched, even. No one can compare.

Malak makes sure he speaks extra loud and extra clear as it's obvious he's trying to get under Elise's skin.

**Elise Ares:**

You just made me ruin a \$1500 face mask! Do you know how hard it is to stay so beautiful when you've had your orbital bone broken and people continue to try and punch you in the face every week?! The FACE of DEFIANCE wasn't built in a day. More importantly, now it looks like I'm wearing blackface in front of the whole world! Your people are going to try to cancel me for sure. D, I need you to summon our lawyer right now!

The D doesn't move an inch and instead responds while moving as little as possible.

**The D:**

Can't talk. Mask is being polished.

The Leading Lady of DEFIANCE grabs a nearby towel and throws it over her head. Slightly muffled, she continues.

**Elise Ares:**

Plus, you wouldn't know skincare routines if they literally struck you from the sky. You know, like a Flying Frenchman.

**Malak Garland:**

FREN-CHIE!

**Elise Ares:**

That's racist. REGINALD?! Where are you?!

Malak pulls the cucumber slices from his eyes. He sits up and stares over at Elise.

**Malak Garland:**

First of all, you're right. You better not go out in public being seen like that. You bet your pampered ass I will have my people cancel you. Maybe you should work on your eyebrows, honey. Electrolysis therapy might do you a ton of good.

**Elise Ares:**

How DARE you! REGINALD! REGGGGINALLLLD!

Elise marches out of the scene with a towel still over her face screaming the name of her lawyer, Sir Reginald Klein Boxman III, Esq. With Elise gone, Malak checks to make sure the coast is clear. He swats away the person who was

doing makeup on him and heads over to where Elise was sitting. He picks up various skincare products and holds them close to his face.

**Malak Garland:**

Elise... uses these!? Wow, okay. Shit guy, shit. Maybe I underestimated her. We might be more alike than I thought.

Garland peers into the closest mirror to him.

**Malak Garland:**

Mirror, mirror on the wall. Maybe my eyebrows need electrolysis therapy too!? DOUBLE GASP!

Garland evilly looks back at the cameraperson, still recording him.

**Malak Garland:**

Cut the feed! Cut the feed!

Malak's palm is the last thing that's seen as it collides with the lens. Presumably The D continues to have his mask shined in the background, still unable to speak.

## COREY NUNEZ vs. MASSIVE COWBOY

Cut to the Commentation Station. Darren and Lance, are ready at their post.

**DDK:**

Welcome back to DEFtv 188! Up next we have a pair of recent promotions from the BRAZEN ranks!

**Lance:**

Indeed, Darren - Corey Nunez, notable in his trio's teaming with The Barrio Boys and Good Old MC ... MASSIVE Cowboy!

Darren Quimbey:

The following match is scheduled for ONE FALL!

**DDK:**

I assume Corey plans to use Brothers in arms to play the numbers game...

**Lance:**

I don't know about that, Darren. I've been told Villalobos and Gonzalez are not here tonight, their status within the company is still as BRAZEN competitors!

**DDK:**

Well, then ... I don't know what Corey Nunez plans to prove here then ... he is giving up nearly one hundred pounds to Massive Cowboy.

Cut to the ring.

**Darren Quimbey:**

... already in the ring! Standing 5'11" and weighing in at one hundred and eighty-eight pounds!

**Lance:**

Not to mention, six inches! This is obviously SPEED vs. STRENGTH!

**Darren Quimbey:**

... Boyle Heights, East LA ... COREEEEEEEYY NUUUUUUUNEZZZZZ!

Cut to the stage.

♪ "The Good, The Bad and The Ugly" by Ennio Morricone ♪

**Darren Quimbey:**

And his opponent ...

The arena is greeted with darkness. The all-too-familiar whistling intro sounds out and out from the back, a man in blue trunks, tights, a lasso, and a cowboy hat tilted down to obstruct his face.

**Darren Quimbey:**

... Hailing from The Double Dragon Ranch in Tokyo, Texas, weighing in at 265 pounds... MASSIVE COWBOY!

The Faithful gives an excellent reception for Massive Cowboy as he heads to the ring and points at a few fans before high-fiving a few others. He reaches the ring, walks up the steps, then makes it into the squared circle. He takes off his hat and hangs it and his lasso on the right post.

**DING DING**

Nunez takes off from the corner charging at Massive Cowboy.

**DDK:**

And here we go!

MC steps toward the rushing Nunez.

**Lance:**

Nunez using his speed alr --

*OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!*

Before Lance can finish his sentence, Corey Nunez has been turned inside out by a MASSIVE lariat.

**DDK:**

Ichiban Lariat! Oh my!

**Lance:**

Right out the GATE!

Massive Cowboy finds a wrist, in the heap of what once was Corey Nunez, he takes hold of it and drags Nunez to the center of the ring. He drops down for the pin and loosely hooks the leg. Doyle is in position.

ONE!

TWO!

..

THREE!

***DING DING DING*****Darren Quimbey:**

And your winner ... Massive Cowboy!

**DDK:**And just like that! Massive Cowboy is making a *statement* on the main roster!**Lance:**

To say the least! That may have set some DEFIANCE record!

**DDK:**

Indeed!

Doyle raises Massive Cowboys hand in victory as the stunned Faithful begin to react.

Massive Cowboy celebrates in the ring for a moment before retrieving his hat and lasso. With his hat firmly affixed atop his head he takes to the middle turnbuckles of the hard camera-facing side of the ring; tossing his hands up and twirling his lasso.

**DDK:**

Quite the decisive victory for Massive Cowboy in his first outing as main roster competitor.

Meanwhile, Corey Nunez lays motionless in the middle of the ring.

**Lance:**

Agreed. MC is a well-weathered veteran of the BRAZEN system and this promotion to the main roster is more than deserved *but* I think someone may need to check on Corey Nunez!

**DDK:**

You may be right, Lance ... we aren't seeing much movement out of the *BRAZEN* high flyer.

Massive Cowboy wraps up his victory celebration and with the cordial tip of his cowboy hat, exits the ring.



## TODO NO TIENE SENTIDO

The Faithful erupts in a chorus of boos ...

**DDK:**

What is this now!?

... as Victor Vacio comes through the curtain with a microphone in hand. Vacio looks around the arena, unphased by the Faithful of Providence's disapproval. After a beat, he raises the microphone to his masked face.

**Victor Vacio:**

...todo tu tiempo, ¿para qué? ... todo el tiempo que nunca volverás, hermano ...

Vacio pauses staring blankly toward the still-laid-out, Corey Nunez.

**DDK:**

Lance, you want to --

**Lance:**

I'll do my best.

Lance attempts to paraphrase Vacio in the gaps.

**Lance:**

He said something to the effect of 'all the time you spent, you'll never get back .. brother' ...

**Victor Vacio:**

... el dulce abrazo de la victoria ... el sabor amargo de la derrota ...

**Lance:**

Uh, 'the sweetest victory, the bitter taste of defeat.'

**Victor Vacio:**

... todo esto ... ahora para nada.

Vacio starts down the ramp toward the ring. Inside the ring, DEFMed is checking on Nunez, though production is doing it's best to avoid showing it. Vacio's encroachment is beginning to make that tough.

**Lance:**

'all this for nothing'

"The Lost Cause" continues ...

**Victor Vacio:**

En cuestión de segundos, ¡tú, mi amigo, te abofetean y todos tus sueños malogrados se desvanecen!

Vacio takes the corner ring and steps up to the ring apron.

**Lance:**

'a matter of seconds ... my friend, you are slapped down and all of your dreams are dashed!' or something close.

Vacio steps through the ropes waving away DEFMed, shouting "¡Vamos, vamos!" as a dazed Corey Nunez attempts to get his wits about him.

**DDK:**

Let the medical staff do what they need to!

**Victor Vacio:**

Todo es sentido, Núñez...

Vacio closes in on the downed Corey Nunez, but rather than attack he takes a knee and extends a hand.

**Victor Vacio:**

Abrazar para caer para ser verdaderamente libre...

Nunez, propped up on his right elbow, looks up to Vacio, confused but as the seconds pass; it seems like Vacio's words are setting in.

**DDK:**

What's going on here, Lance? Is Victor Vacio proposing an alliance with one-third of the Barrio Boys?

**Lance:**

Vacio peddling his nihilistic views and encouraging Nunez to *embrace the fall* ... ? Whatever the hell that is supposed to mean.

Nunez slowly takes Vacio's hand. "The Lost Cause" stands up, pulling Nunez to his feet. The Barrio Boy still looking bewildered as the masked Vacio pats him on his back.

**Victor Vacio:**

Juntos podemos ser más fuertes, mi amigo. Unidos, nada nos detendrá.

Nunez nods slowly, still processing what just happened.

**Victor Vacio:**

Te mostraré el camino, abraza el vacío, cede a la caída y sé verdaderamente libre. rechazar las mentiras y la hipocresía de las ilusiones de la sociedad sobre el bien y el mal, la victoria y la derrota.

Nunez looks around for a moment before reaching for the microphone. Vacio hands it over.

Nunez:

... sí.

**DDK:**

Well, Corey Nunez has agreed ... to something.

**Lance:**

Vacios said, "*I'll show you the way. You have to ... embrace the emptiness and let yourself fall to truly be free. Don't believe the lies and fakeness of what society says about good and bad, winning and losing.*" ... paraphrasing, this is all happening so quickly.

The Faithful boo as Vacio and Nunez exit the ring. The camera lingers on the two wrestlers as the pair head up the ramp and disappear behind the curtain, scored by a chorus of boos.

**DDK:**

Vacio's rampant apathy is spreading and that certainly cannot bode well for DEFIANCE! Folks, we will be right back with MORE DEFIANCE ACTION!

Cut to commercial.

**COMMERCIAL: BRAZEN**

***BRAZEN - Where the next generation CLASH!***

## THIS LOOKS BETTER ON ME

**DDK:**

And up next comes a debut we have been waiting for since the last episode of Uncut!

**Lance:**

We are about to see the debut of an exciting pair of second generation superstars who go by name NDR - "The StarChild" JP Reeves and Raiden, the sons of the legendary tag team Dawn Of A New Day and the respective sons of WildStar and Tsunami.

**DDK:**

They won a hotly contested battle at Uncut against The Company Men, with the winning team being granted a chance to make their debut match here on DEFTv!

♪ New Day Rising by Husker Du ♪

The loud, fast song plays as the crowd rises and the duo come running out from under the DFIA-tron screen that shows their BRAZEN highlights package. JP Reeves comes out to the left, his long hair on the wet side, wearing a black European singlet that reads NDR in a bold silver font, hopping up and down in the excitement of the moment. To the right is Raiden - Asian, with the entire right side of his head shaved bald and the rest of his black hair flowing down to the mid-back, as he shakes his head violently like at a metal concert, air drumming to the song, with tights in the same pattern of his partner. They then look to the middle...

When a spotlight blares and -- as always, in the spotlight -- is Teri Melton! Teri's hair is freshly dyed silver, with silver flecks, long dangling silver earrings, and a silver Gucci gown with a black shawl, the color schemes matching NDR!

The aura surrounds Teri as she looks at her adoring public before looking at each of her charges and nods, and all three make The Diamond Hands sign that is the tribute of Your Uncut Gems!

*Uncut Gems! Uncut Gems! Uncut Gems!*

**DDK:**

And I was perhaps burying the lede! Because the difference maker in their match on Uncut was Teri Melton, who revealed herself as the manager of this young duo, the newest inductees to Your Uncut Gems!

**Lance:**

And while it appears Teri's relationship with JJ Dixon may be over, especially after we've just learned JJ will need shoulder surgery after his destruction at the hands of Arthur Pleasant last night, she does have a track record of developing talent, and we know JP and Raiden are filled with it!

**Teri Melton + Fans:**

TERI MELTON! IS READY! FOR HER --

**Dubya:**

--- Let's stop this charade right here!

*Boooooo!!!!*

Coming from the crowd by ringside- are The Company Men - Brayden Dubya Leverington and Cristiano Caballero! Both men are wearing black finance bro vests over blue dress shirts. They remain halfway down the aisle as Cristiano starts to point and talk trash, especially to Raiden.

**Dubya:**

For those of you who somehow need an introduction, this here is my good friend and colleague Cristiano Caballero -- Mexico's Handsomest Man, The Marketer's Dream! And I am Brayden Dubya Leverington, the first professional wrestler to have obtained his MBA from the world's top ranked business school according to US News and World

Report, The Wharton School at the University of Pennsylvania! We are The Company Men! And while I would usually come out here to tout the benefits available if we were to replace underclass plebes such as yourselves with C-Suite executives... we are here tonight to prevent this injustice from happening! The only reason you two peons were able to beat us at Uncut is because of that... that... that witch!

Teri nods in agreement with that assessment.

**Dubya:**

So, what we've decided to do tonight is even the score!

Raiden and Reeves look at each other and nod. Teri has a Spidey Sense about her and tries to get them to stop. But it's to no avail, as all four men start fighting!

When all of a sudden someone comes power walking down the ramp in her plaid Chanel power outfit is --

**DDK:**

THAT'S TABITHA KINSEY!

And with Teri's back turned, Tabitha clocks Teri in the back of the head with --

**Lance:**

And she just knocked Teri Melton out cold with what appears to be a Faberge Egg!!!

Tabitha stands over her former protege with a cold stare followed by an evil smirk. Reeves and Raiden tend to rush to Teri, but with their back turns The Company Men get the jump on them! Dubya chop blocks JP Reeves in the knee while Caballero hits Raiden from behind with a nutshot. Tabitha starts to direct traffic, with Caballero laying Reeves out with a superkick. Dubya then hoists Raiden up, and Cabellero drops down with a cutter right on the ring ramp!

**DDK:**

10-K! 10-K! 10-K! They just spiked Raiden's skull off the ring ramp! And now they do the same to The StarChild JP Reeves!!!

Tabitha Kinsey looks down at the wreckage before her, with Teri only just starting to stir. Tabitha then makes The Diamond Hands of Your Uncut Gems before turning them upside down. The Company Men nod, with Dubya over Reeves, Caballero over Raiden, and both men slugging each on each member. The Company Men then take Reeves and Raiden and hook them both in a Reverse Figure Four, with both members of NDR screaming and pounding the floor.

**Lance:**

That was Tabitha's infamous submission hold that won her countless titles in the 1970s and 1980s!

Tabitha now reaches down and grabs Teri by her hair and yells something indecipherable in The Gangster In A Gucci Gown's face. Then Tabitha grabs Teri by the right ear and drags her towards The Company Men, each of whom still has on a Reverse Figure Four!

**DDK:**

NO! NO! NO! TABITHA JUST RIPPED OUT THE EARRING FROM TERI'S LEFT EAR! SHE JUST RIPPED THAT EARRING OUT! BLOOD IS EVERYWHERE! SOMEONE HELP TERI!

Teri lets out a primal, animal-like scream as blood starts to pour out. Tabitha squats down, while wearing heels, and holds the earring up to her own ear like she is trying it on.

**Lance:**

And it won't be JJ Dixon, who is undergoing surgery as we speak, on top of the two of them seemingly not being on

speaking terms!

**Tabitha Kinsey:**

This looks better on me anyways!

She then holds the earring high over her head like a head on a pike, cackling as DEFmed comes running out to Teri's aid. The Company Men let go of their submission holds and stomp each member of NDR a few more times before standing next to Tabitha's side, laughing at their handiwork. DefMED comes running out immediately to tend to Teri, who is bawling and screaming in pain.

♪ *Theme From Succesion* ♪

**The piano/drum/strings of the ominous song play as The Company Men, now with Tabitha Kinsey, walk out with their noses high in the air.**

**DDK:**

Tabitha Kinsey was Teri Melton's mentor when Teri was starting her career! She's the grandmother of BRAZEN rookie Caitlyn Kinsey, JJ Dixon's girlfriend!

**Lance:**

And it looks like the bad news for Teri Melton and the Your Now Fractured Uncut Gems somehow just got a hell of a lot worse!

**COMMERCIAL: MAXIMUM DEFIANCE 2023**

*NASHVILLE ... bound! Load 'em up and truck 'em...*



## DECLAN ALEXANDER vs. DAN LEO JAMES

### DDK:

Earlier tonight, we saw Titanes Familia put Team HOSS in the rearview for good with another win in tag team action, but later the trio came across Tom Morrow and Nathan Eye trying to get Declan Alexander to join BFTA! Morrow has had a hell of a night so far with the return of Jestal, his father Thomas Keeling now managing Mil Vueltas.

### Lance:

And I understand where Declan Alexander has come from. He made his debut on the roster by defeating Oscar Burns! But after some close calls in a rematch to Burns and a recent loss to fellow Vae Victis member Kerry Kuroyama, Alexander has been feeling a little lost. Morrow and Nathan Eye knew it!

### DDK:

Nathan Eye went one step further and manipulated these two into having the match we're about to have now! Dan Leo James forced to go one-on-one with a good friend of his from their BRAZEN days together, Declan Alexander! Let's go to ringside for our final match of the night!

♪ "My Name Is Thunder" by The Bloody Beetroots feat. JET ♪

### Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is set for one fall! Introducing first, accompanied by Uriel Cortez and Titaness... in the ring from Hurricane, Utah, weighing in at 263 pounds, representing Titanes Familia... **DAN! LEO! JAMES!**

The camera is already inside the ring where Dan Leo James looks determined to help an old friend. Uriel Cortez and Titaness corner their tag partner and talk strategy with The Young Titan as his music fades out.

It doesn't take long...

### Tom Morrow:

I'm tired of seeing all of you tonight, too, so I'm going to let one of my best clients do the intros tonight! The Conceptualizing, Actualizing, Realizing! 251 Pounds of Pure Perseverance! The man that beat JJ Dixon at his own game at DEFCON... **NATHAN! EYE!**

Nathan Eye comes strolling out next to The BFTA Brainchild.

### Nathan Eye:

Eyes on the Prize and you can do *anything* you want! That is not just my life motto, Eye-luminati! That is my **MANTRA!!!** And I asked Mr. Morrow if I could do the honors tonight to introduce Dan's opponent! He is just like me, is a bonafide *athlete*! One of the most decorated men to ever graduate from the BRAZEN system! Just like me! And just like I did at DEFCON when I overcame adversity in the form of J.J. Dixon in his own chain match ... he will overcome adversity as well and stand alongside me as one of DEFIANCE Wrestling's biggest success stories! He is "DEC4L!" He is DEEECCCLLLANN ALLLEXXXAAANNNDDEEERRRR!!!!

The Faithful give an oddly mixed reaction as the lights shift to blue and yellow. The Payload™ follows its usual trajectory, giving an overhead view to the people as it flies past a silhouetted Declan Alexander.

*I just wanna feel... A-LIVE!*  
♪ "Brachyura Bombshell" by Attack Attack! ♪

Forgoing his usual Darren Quimbey introduction, Declan Alexander livestreams his entrance wearing his trademark varsity style jacket. Selfie-ing his way down towards the ring, Alexander is flanked by Tom Morrow and Nathan Eye. He continues to pose with fans and give fist bumps. Once Declan has reached the ring, he comes face to face with Dan Leo James. James tries to offer him a hand, but Nathan Eye and Tom Morrow both tell him to not take it! Declan looks a little conflicted, but instead, gets ready to wrestle.

**DING DING**



The much taller Dan Leo James tries to keep things clean with Declan! DEC4L dodges a grapple to go for a quick go-behind, then switches quickly to a tight side headlock to control The Young Titan. He keeps him held for the moment when Dan moves quickly to back into the ropes. He speeds forward and launches DEC4L into the ropes, colliding mid-ring with a shoulder block to Dan, but the bigger man doesn't budge much! Dan looks like he doesn't want to go through with this, but Declan wants the chance to prove himself.

**Lance:**

Tom Morrow is looking to possibly rebuild and even bolster BFTA lately, if the backstage rumors are to be believed. Declan Alexander has a world of potential and would be a gamechanger for sure if BFTA could take him in!

**DDK:**

That it would! Declan into the ropes, but Dan bounces off the ropes first and he knocks down Declan with a shoulder of his own!

DLJ stands over DEC4L, then goes to the ropes. But Declan pulls off a dropdown that works and catches Dan by the foot, tripping up the big man! Declan quickly leaps over and locks the headlock in tight, grounding Dan! Tom Morrow and Nathan Eye cheer him on while Cortez and Titaness try and both talk James into countering.

**DDK:**

Great ground game by Declan! That training from Lindsay Troy and Vivica J. Valentine, as well as his time in BRAZEN, have really made him stand out! Former BRAZEN Star Cup winner and former BRAZEN Champion!

**Lance:**

He and Nathan Eye have a lot in common on the surface! Both guys are among the most successful BRAZEN graduates! Nathan is a former Tag Party 2 winner and BRAZEN Tag Team Champ with Dex Joy of all people, and a former BRAZEN Champ himself!

Declan tries to remain grounded, but The Young Titan uses his own amateur skills to get to a grounded base, then roll Declan off him with a fireman's carry. Dan tries to drop an elbow into his chest, but The Intrepid Influencer moves and scores the first big move of the match with a basement dropkick! He gets equal cheers and boos from The Faithful merely by association with Morrow, who high-fives Eye at ringside and looks proud.

Now with the advantage, Alexander tilts a hand back and nails Dan with a trio of hard chops to the chest, followed by a pair of forearms! Uriel yells out to the protege of Titanes Famiila.

**Uriel Cortez:**

You gonna take those chops from HIM?

Dan hears his "father" figure at ringside, then MUSCLES Declan on his shoulders!

**DDK:**

Uh-oh! He's got Declan up! Where's he gonna take him?

Dan Leo James lets out a "YEET!" before trying to hit his signature move of the same name... but Declan WOWS the crowd by flipping out of the delayed back body drop attempt to land on his feet!

**Lance:**

That was AMAZING! The athleticism of this kid is unreal! He countered a move and fun fact... Declan used to use a version of that move in his earlier BRAZEN days before handing it to Dan Leo James' more strength-based offense!

**DDK:**

Explains how he knew to counter that YEET maneuver!

Dan turns around and tries to chop him, but the quicker former BRAZEN Champion ducks and then goes for a go-behind. He pushes Dan into the ropes, but DLJ hangs on and forces his friend from BRAZEN backwards. Dan kips up

to his feet... right into a HUGE running shoulder tackle! James hits the mat and looks instantly regretful, but tries to shake it off for a cover on his friend!

ONE!

TWO... NO!

**DDK:**

Kickout at two by Alexander! A part of Dan doesn't look like he wants this, but for Declan, he wants this win.

**Dan Leo James:**

Tom Morrow is a jerk! Don't buy anything that dork is selling!

Declan isn't hearing it and waves a hand to tell Dan to bring it! With encouragement from Uriel and Titaness, The Young Titan goes to pry Declan up, but The PogChamp suddenly strikes back with a shoulder thrust to the gut. With Danny Three Sports doubled over, Declan looks to strike for Play of the Game... NO! Danny shoves him to ropes and when he comes back, Dan catches him right in his arms and sends him CRASHING to the mat with a spinning body slam turned into a huge face plant!

**DDK:**

Oooh! He calls that Greetings from Hurricane, Utah! The nod to his old hometown! Cover by James!

ONE!

TWO!

SHOULDER UP!

**Lance:**

Another kickout by Declan! Dan Leo James doing his best to keep the pressure on! Tom Morrow and Nathan Eye look like they like what they are seeing out of Declan Alexander, though!

**DDK:**

Now Dan back up... but Declan fights back!

Declan pelts him with a kick to the leg and a forearm to the temple, but Dan strikes back with a chop to the chest! Cortez tells him to finish the match, but when Dan tries to go for the chokeslam...

**DDK:**

Titan's Orbit... no! Declan with a knee! Then the dropkick! Takes Dan off his feet!

**Lance:**

That was great! Declan fights back! Eye and Morrow both look pleased as punch right now!

Nathan Eye is shouting "eyes on the prize!" at Declan from ringside and giving him a big thumbs up. Morrow looks happy as DEC4L charges at the corner and stuns the big man with a flying forearm smash in the corner! Dan stumbles out as Declan takes to the ring apron. He eyes a displeased Titanes Familia at ringside, but ignores them to play to The Faithful before rolling through the ropes to SMACK James in the chest with the rolling dropkick!

**DDK:**

GGez Kick! Declan's got those shoulders on the mat!

ONE!

TWO!

TH... NO!

**Lance:**

Dan kicks out now! But Declan has the big man on the ropes! Uriel and Titaness at ringside trying to support their tag team partner!

**DDK:**

Kick to the chest! Declan not letting up on the big man! Another kick!

Dan is on his knees, but is clutching his chest with one hand while pointing at Morrow and Eye with another, mouthing that they're gonna screw him over. Declan responds with another chest kick!

**Lance:**

He's not listening!

Declan goes after Danny with a few more forearm strikes, but Dan fires back with another open-handed chop! He runs at the ropes, only for Declan to catch him with a back elbow to the chest of the ginger star. Declan runs at the ropes... only to get CRACKED in the chest with Fastball Chop!

**DDK:**

Oooh! Fastball Chop by Dan Leo James just knocks Declan down!

Dan is fired up! He picks him up, but then he throws him in the corner for a running corner splash! He throws Declan at the other side and then hits a big running shoulder thrust! Uriel and Titaness are cheering him on as he looks to end things! Morrow and Eye both warn Declan what is coming!

**Lance:**

Another Titan's Orbit?

Before he can goozle Danny, DEC4L fights back and nails him with the Red Line enzuigiri to the face! The blow nails James and he stumbles off his feet to the ropes! Declan slumps to the side himself, unable to follow up!

**DDK:**

Declan nails the Red Line! He wallops James!

**Lance:**

Right! And... HEY! WHAT THE HELL?

The Faithful JEER when Nathan Eye SMACKS James across the head as he's leaning against the ropes with his book! It appears the book may have more than meets the eye to it cause it is enough to knock James loopy! Uriel and Titaness both warn the official, who was too busy checking on Declan!

**DDK:**

And I don't think Declan saw it! Declan had just been battered by James with that Fastball Chop and those shoulders! But he sees James now... he's gearing up for the best weapon in his arsenal...

James is barely coming around when Declan runs up and DROPS him with Play of the Game!

**DDK:**

PLAY OF THE GAME! THAT'S OVER!

Declan shoots the half into a cover on Dan Leo James!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

***DING DING DING***

Declan gets his arm raised and smiles big, knowing he has a good rebound win under his belt! He pumps a fist and looks happy, not paying too much attention to the jeers around him.

**Darren Quimbey:**

Here is your winner... **DECLAN ALEXANDER!**

Nathan Eye kisses his book, then gives Tom Morrow a big hug before both men enter the ring to celebrate with DEC4L! Cortez and Titaness look displeased with the result and Uriel looks ready to jump when Eye and Morrow convince DEC4L to leave the ring to celebrate up on the ramp.

**Nathan Eye:**

We keep our Eyes on the Prize and we can do anything we want!

**Lance:**

Declan scores a rebound win from DEFCON over Dan Leo James... but I don't think he saw what Nathan Eye did by striking James with that loaded book!

**DDK:**

No... and if Tom Morrow and Nathan Eye have really recruited Declan Alexander to their cause, to BFTA... that's a big coup for them.

Declan gets an arm raised by Nathan on one side and Tom Morrow on the other going up the ramp as the rest of Titanes Familia commiserate in the ring with their fallen tag partner as the show moves on.

## THE ESTATE OF TABITHA KINSEY

Somewhere unknown.

Tabitha Kinsey sits in her perfect Chanel tweed power blazer/skirt suit outfit with perfect posture in an early-20th century English club chair with a dark, polished wood, rust-colored upholstery with curved armrests. Sitting in her lap is her black cat, Livia, that she carefully strokes with her left hand. A faceless butler comes from off screen with a porcelain coaster and matching tea cup in hand, which she takes, and slowly starts to sip.

The lights of a fireplace crackle behind her. On the far and side walls are photos and oil paintings of Tabitha with people of power -- candid with each Supreme Court Justice, on the golf course with both George Bush's, on a yacht off the coast of Nantucket with the Clintons, a handwritten letter from Michelle Obama, at a banquet dinner standing flanked by Nancy Pelosi on one side and Mitch McConnell on the other, all three laughing. There are also row upon row of rare books and first-print editions of literary classics.

Also on the walls are frames that capture the multitude of the championships she won in the 1970s and 1980s -- over 20, from promotions all over the globe, along with magazine covers (and not just wrestling magazines, but Vanity Fair and People) touting her championship and her celebrity.

Directly behind the chair is a dark, cherry-wood desk with straight lines and sharp angles. The top of the desk has smaller framed photos, along with in a holster a series of four Faberge Eggs of muted colors.

### **Tabitha Kinsey:**

There are less than 70 authentic Faberge Eggs in existence. My late husband, international shipping magnate Pierre Rumsfeld de Chirac, gifted me four, not just to celebrate my birthday or one of our anniversaries, not to celebrate our vast, near infinite wealth. They were gifted to me because of what Faberge Eggs represent -- ambition, success and power.

The camera pans in on a slow shot of each Faberge Egg in her nest as the faceless butler polishes each one.

### **Tabitha Kinsey:**

Gazing and holding one of these Faberge Eggs in my nest is a joy that very few people in history will ever be able to feel -- especially after I strike one of my Faberge Eggs across the skull of one of my victims. Only the Estate of Tabitha Kinsey gets to enjoy that feeling!

Tabitha takes a sip of her tea.

### **Tabitha Kinsey:**

Teri Melton, you were just a snivelling young girl all those years ago when you approached me to be your mentor - someone who understandably worshipped me and looked to follow in my footsteps. I deemed you worthy of being my understudy because -- unlike my daughter, Aurora -- I saw in your eyes the same gleam when I look into the mirror. You had a need to triumph over all and, like myself, rule professional wrestling with an uncaring, iron first.

Tabitha has a "tsk, tsk" face as she sips from her tea.

### **Tabitha Kinsey:**

But Teri, darling, I have watched DEFIANCE these past few months and your rise to stardom. I was impressed at first, the way you took JJ Dixon and unleashed his talent. But along the way, you forgot what I imparted in you! You started to... to care about the wretched refuse yearning to breath free known as The Faithful, becoming their cult hero darling. These so-called people, the overlooked and dismissed, saw in you something in themselves and you gave them...

Tabitha's face grows even more disgusted.

### **Tabitha Kinsey:**

You gave these people hope that they one day could better themselves and rise above their station in life. Folly! These people will remain what they are and always have been -- unemployable, disposable and ignorant.

She takes another sip of her tea as out from the back and moving to behind the chair are The Company Men. They are wearing the same outfits from earlier in the evening - matching black vests over blue dress shirts and perfectly pressed khaki dress pants. Livia, the cat, meows and purrs as they enter.

**Tabitha Kinsey:**

You picked the wrong horses in NDR, Tabitha. The greatest young tag team in DEFIANCE and its umbrella organization BRAZEN are The Company Men -- Brayden Dubya Leverington and Cristiano Caballero. They are men of ambition with a vision for DEFIANCE -- arenas where the lickspittle Faithful are replaced with the captains of industry and women of virtue that I surround myself with! It warmed my heart to see justice served tonight, with your two newest charges left lying on the floor as The Company Men trapped both in The Gembreaker -- my finishing hold that has never been broken nor reversed! These two fine men - pillars of humanity - are the ones deserving of the promotion. Not your latest proteges.

Dubya and Cristiano both mockingly make The Diamond Hands gesture, but turn them upside down.

**Tabitha Kinsey:**

But my favorite part of the evening was ripping that earring out of your lobe and hearing you scream in pain. I am not done teaching you lessons, my dear Teri. You turned your back on all I shaped you to become. Now you must be humbled. I have spent a lifetime of taking what I want, when I want, how I want. But I do not want just one, lone glistening silver earring.

Dubya cackles as Cristiano does the "no no" finger fag.

**Tabitha Kinsey:**

No, my dear, there is something else that I want... and that is to add something else to my nest of Faberge Eggs. Under my guidance, The Company Men will crush The StarChild and Raiden... and Your Uncut Gems will be destroyed, locked away in a figurative safe and forgotten about for eternity... as they become the property of The Estate of Tabitha Kinsey!

Tabitha takes another sip of tea as Caballero and Dubya both laugh.

**Dubya:**

You'll thank us for it later!

## WE HAVE COMPANY

A new version of the Lucky Sevens Slot Machine logo starts to appear on the DEFIA-Tron illuminating in the darkness.

Three numbers appear in gold as an old western theme starts to play. Three bells ring in tune with the numbers stopping on the digital slot machine.

DING!!!

DING!!!

DING!!!

7 7 7

The stage lights up and flashes "JACKPOT!!!" all across the screen ...

WINNERS!!!

♪ "Ecstasy of Gold (Bandini Remix)" by Ennio Morricone ♪

Winners maybe what is displayed on the DEFIA-Tron, their expressions read as anything but that. Wearing dark red and dark green suits respectively, both Mason and Max walk out with sour looks on their faces. Despite this, they take their place on the ramp! The crowd is booing them out of the building as pyro goes off from all directions on the stage!

BOOM!!! BOOM!!! BOOM!!! BOOM!!! BOOM!!!

And on either side of the champions, pinwheel pyro begins to spin, spiraling more pyro in each direction! Tom Morrow stands between the twin terrors and claps like a seal as they pose with the gold.

### DDK:

We saw a *war* between the Lucky Sevens and Saturday Night Specials! We saw the Lucky Sevens use the contract that they strongarmed DEFIANCE Wrestling into to get back the Unified Tag titles! We saw them pull out every trick in the book with Tom Morrow's help but in the end, the SNS became champions for the second time.

### Lance:

Despite that ... they still remain among DEFIANCE Wrestling's highest-paid wrestlers thanks to that contract.

### DDK:

This is the first time in a month we have heard from the two-times former Unified Tag champs so we will see what they have to say.

Morrow leads the trio to the ring. They tower over Morrow and climb into the ring over the ropes at the same time. They pose in the ring and and two pyro towers - two red, two green - explode from all four corners of the ring. After the gaudiest entrance in DEFIANCE Wrestling ends, Mason and Max Luck are in the ring.

### Lance:

What do Tom Morrow and the Lucky Sevens have to say tonight following what had to be a stinging loss?

"SE-VENS SUCK!!! SE-VENS SUCK!!! SE-VENS SUCK!!! SE-VENS SUCK!!!"

### Mason Luck:

Fuck ... you ...

That is all he says when he takes the microphone and gives it to Max.

**Max Luck:**

Get it out. Get it out of your systems. You guys want to point and laugh at us. We lost our titles. You *happy?!?*

The deafening roars are all the answer that the twins need.

**Max Luck:**

You think that our time on top is over, don't you? You think that we ... the most *dominant!* The men who won in the main event of Madison Square Garden! The *highest paid* Unified Tag Team box office-grossing champions in DEFIANCE Wrestling history ... you think that we are done in that scene, don't you? You think that our reign of terror is over?

Mason snatches the microphone.

**Mason Luck:**

IT'S JUST BEGINNING, YOU PIECES OF SHIT!!!

Tom Morrow laughs behind them with the fans jeering them.

**Mason Luck:**

You think that the Lucky Sevens and the Saturday Night Specials are over? This will *never* be over. This will *never* be over as long as we're in the same promotion and we're breathing the same air. This will be over when they are in a pine box and dropped in the dirt! Look at what has happened to them for trying to keep us from those titles! They lost their titles! They lost their bar! They almost lost their brotherhood! And if you don't think that we're willing to do it allllll over again to make sure that we get back what belongs to us ...

♪ "Dare to Tame Me" by TRIDDANA ♪

The Faithful explode in cheers! It doesn't take long for Gage Blackwood to march out from the back, looking like he's ready to go. He's sporting his original kilt-designed wrestling tights and also his throwback "THERE IS NO TOMORROW" t-shirt.

**Lance:**

Great to see Blackwood out here! I wonder what he's looking for...

**DDK:**

If you've forgotten - last year almost to the date, Gage Blackwood was taken out by The Lucky Sevens in the parking lot. He was out of action for almost a year, only to return as the pseudo Elon Musk to defeat Ned Reform at DEFCON.

By now, Gage is already at the bottom of the rampway. He's not going to wait for the announcers to explain the entire backstory any further.

**Lance:**

Right, revenge.

**DDK:**

The Sevens were paid by someone - anonymously. Either way, they are due for a receipt...

The scene switches to inside the ring, where Max and Mason look none too happy with Gage's appearance. They aren't going to back down, however. Meanwhile, Tom Morrow continues to scream at the top of his lungs beside the former two time UNIFIED Tag Team Champions.

Gage hops onto the apron and without further hesitation, he enters the ring through the top and middle rope.



He walks right up to both Mason's and sticks his chest forward.

Max and Mason look at each other, then back at the Scot.

They scoff.

**Max Luck:**

Long time, no see, Gage. Didn't recognize your frail little body smahed against a windshield.

Gage is clearly not in joking mood and stands his ground against the twins. Mason laughs.

**Mason Luck:**

We need a little warm-up before we find Brock and Pat and bloody them up for a rematch. I got a few minutes.

Blackwood readies for a fight as the crowd is on their feet. It looks like they're going to come to blows, when Tom Morrow starts spouting off, pointing at Gage.

**Tom Morrow:**

What an idiot! You're outnumbered!

Blackwood is about to throw the first punch when suddenly... he snatches the mic and backs away from the Lucky Sevens. The crowd doesn't know what to make of it but Max, Mason and Morrow are all smiles, assuming this means Gage knows he's outnumbered.

**Tom Morrow:** [off mic]

Smart move, Gage. You don't want to be out of action for *another* year.

Blackwood stands there idly, mic in his left hand.

Stands there...

Stands there...

It's taken so long, now the Lucky Sevens don't know what the hell is going on. Max and Mason look at each other with a shrug.

**Max Luck:**

Earth to Haggis-ass! You got something to say or you want this beating now?!

Finally, Blackwood raises the mic to his face.

**Gage Blackwood:**

Aye.

He waits and then raises an eyebrow, as if he's worried for the men in front of him.

**Gage Blackwood:**

You thought I came alone?

Suddenly, there's a major commotion in various areas of the crowd.

**DDK:**

I don't believe it!

The Faithful are in a roar as the besuited Bombastic BRONSON BOX storms down the stairs making his way through

the crowd with a purpose. From another area in the bleachers across the arena, JACK HARMEN is working his way through the fans and down to ringside, too.

Blackwood has a massive smile on his face as the duo arrive at the floor seats from opposite sides of the arena. Box and Harmen hop over the barricade and then slide into the ring to join their compatriot in facing down The Sevens.

Box stands on Blackwood's right and Harmen on Gage's left. The trio take three steps forward and now they are directly in front of Morrow and his boys. Harmen throws the Lucks a wink.

The Lucky Sevens don't seem so confident anymore. Both of the big brothers sharing a passing glance or two questioning if this is a smart play or not.

**DDK:**

I don't believe what I am seeing! Gage Blackwood has joined forces with Bronson Box!?

**Lance:**

And Jack Harmen!

Blackwood winks at the Sevens before casting quick sideways glances at both Jack and Bronson.

They nod back at Gage... and the fight is on!

Box and Gage go right at Mason and boot him with double kicks to the stomach! Max tries to go after the two, but already, Gage goes at the knee and attacks him as well! The crowd is easily the loudest they have been all night!

**DDK:**

THIS IS INSANE! WHAT AN ALLIANCE! GAGE BLACKWOOD!!! BRONSON BOX!!! JACK HARMEN!!!

**Lance:**

LISTEN TO THE DEFIANCE WRESTLING FAITHFUL!!! THEY HAVE LOST IT!!!

Morrow tries to bolt out from the ring, but Jack Harmen keeps the manager of the Lucky Sevens from getting any further! He grabs the back of his collar and has Morrow restrained! You can almost hear Newman from Jurassic Park going "Nuh - uh - uh!" Morrow tries to fight but Harmen just turns him to watch.

Max tries to push Box aside, but the burly brawler hits him with a head butt into the chest first and then unleashes a painful series of european upper cuts to Max in the corner!

**DDK:**

GAGE HAS HAD TO STEW IN THIS FOR A YEAR AND NOW HE'S GOT HIS CHANCE AT PAYBACK!!!

Max eats a few more upper cuts, but he manages to block one and rock Box with a throat thrust! He goes to hit the ropes, but Harmen... still clutching Tom Morrow by the jacket collar, mind you... saves him by cracking off a chin rattling super kick before turning his attention back to the wriggling worm still on his hook! The monster stumbled to the ropes, Box and Harmen give each other a little nod of acknowledgment before Box roars at the crowd, sprints towards the ropes and clotheslines the Beast of the Bright Lights ass over tea kettle out to ringside.

**Lance:**

THERE GOES MAX LUCK!

Gage tries to take a year of angst out on Mason with endless elbows! The monster is stunned, but when he tries to goozle him by the throat first, he picks up Gage! He has the former FIST of DEFIANCE in the air when (still with one arm occupied) Jack Harmen cracks off another kick, this time to Mason's knee! The big man drops Gage giving Boxer a chance to nail him with a big right! And a big right from Gage! And another big right from Box! Mason is rocked! Box

grabs an arm and feeds the big man to Gage...

**DDK:**

GAELIC STORM FROM BLACKWOOD!!!! HE'S DOWN! MASON IS DOWN!

**Lance:**

I CAN BARELY CALL THE ACTION OVER THE SOUND OF THE FAITHFUL, KEEBS!

They turn their attention to Morrow! Throughout the melee Harmen has managed to keep Tom from bolting, but the little worm that Morrow is he manages to finally slip free of his coat! Morrow abandons the garment to Harmen and flops unceremoniously out to ringside. Mason is shielding his face after taking a full Gaelic Storm when Max stumbles over and pulls his twin brother out to the relative safety of ringside!

**Lance:**

THEY HAVE THE SEVENS RETREATING!!! THREE BEATS TWO AND A QUARTER ANY DAY OF THE WEEK, DARREN! LOOK AT THEM RUN!

Gage leans over the top rope and mean-mugs the villains as they back up the ramp. Much to the manager's chagrin Harmen starts putting on Tom Morrow's very expensive looking jacket Bronson Box lets loose a spine-tingling roar that gets the DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful cheering even louder!

**Lance:**

I gotta say, it looks better on Jack!

**DDK:**

Folks! This is a DEFIANCE wide alert! The Bombastic Bronson Box has apparently returned to DEFIANCE for more than just a one off appearance!?

**Lance:**

It certainly seems that way! Roster beware! You and I both have been around long enough to know exactly what brand of mayhem the self proclaimed Ace of DEFIANCE is able to concoct when he's focused and present.

**DDK:**

And he's aligned himself with Gage Blackwood and Jack Harmen of all people! What a trio! How did this team come about!? What are their goals?! Other than helping Gage rip some revenge out of the collective hides of The Sevens and Mr. Morrow in the here and now, that is...

The Lucky Sevens are furious on the outside but no one is more rattled than the now jacketless Tom Morrow. The group is pretending like they still want to fight the men inside the ring, so Blackwood walks over and opens the ropes up but, of course, no one is going to go back in there. Box and Harmen lean over the ropes and start talking trash to Morrow and his team. Blackwood hangs back, his eyes never leaving a now firmly rattled Tom Morrow as he turns tail and flees up the ramp, trying to keep Max Luck restrained.

**DDK:**

This is incredible! The DEFIANCE faithful are on their feet! A deafening return for three legitimate LEGENDS!

**Lance:**

It looks like Blackwood is going to get his ten pounds of flesh and then some, Keebs!

The DEFtv signature appears in the bottom right hand corner of the screen, as Morrow and the Sevens continue to shout at Blackwood, Box and Harmen. The newly aligned trio inside the ring aren't saying anything back, they just want to continue fighting. The last image of this episode of DEFtv is Bronson Box, Gage Blackwood and Jack Harmen standing tall having claimed the ring and staked their claim.

***THIS.***

*IS.*

*DEFIANCE.*