SHOW OPEN



BUTCHER VICTORIOUS vs. MARK SHIELDS

DDK:

Welcome, one and all, to UNCUT! I'm "Downtown" Darren Keebler and as always, at the helm alongside me here at the Commentation Station is none other than Lance Warner!

Lance:

Glad to be back! Coming off the heels of a MASSIVE two-night Acts of DEFIANCE, we've got live action at DEFIANCE HQ - none other than the DEFIANCE Wrestle-plex! And we're kicking off the show with one of our rising stars in action... Butcher Victorious taking on Kyle Shields!

DDK:

After Butcher Victorious fell to Mil Vueltas - albeit with major controversy - Butcher is looking to rebound, but Shields won't make it easy. Let's go to ringside for the first match of the night with Darren Quimbey introducing the competitors!

Quimbey is in the ring, listening to a jam-packed crowd for UNCUT!

Darren Quimbey:

The following is your opening match set for one call! Introducing first...

The DEFIAtron flashes to life and simulates a big display of pink, purple and blue fireworks! Several loud booms ring out and highlight the silhouette of a very familiar, mohawked man holding up a microphone...

→ "Microphone Fiend" by Erik B. and Rakim →

Standing with his back to the audience and his head ducked down, the familiar mohawk is present, along with a brand new silver and purple fuzzy full-length coat, along with light blue tassels hanging off the sleeves! He holds out The Stick v2TM in hand and then raises it to the sky as he spins around to face The Faithful! Dressed in sparkling purple tights, along with silver and purple boots and kickpads, Butch Vic is rabid and ready to fight tonight as the DEFIANCE Wrestle-plex goes crazy!

Darren Quimbey:

From Austin, Texas, representing the Butch Vic Clique... weighing in at 226 pounds... he is now the OFFICIAL sponsor for DEFIANCE-brand energy drink, Mic Dropz Energy... **BUTCHER VICTORIOUS!**

The flamboyantly-dressed Butch Vic opens his jacket to reveal... a belt around his waist! Not the championship kind, but one with several holsters containing thin cans of Mic Dropz Energy! He hands out a few free samples to some fans in the front row! He heads down to the ring and slaps hands with The Faithful. He motions for the music to fade as he gets his microphone ready.

Butcher Victorious: [with The Faithful repeating] BUTCH VIC HAS THE STICK...

Grin!

Butcher Victorious: [with The Faithful repeating] BUTCH VIC HAS THE SKULL THAT'S THICK...

He points all across the sold-out arena!

Butcher Victorious: [with The Faithful repeating] AND BUTCH VIC HAS THE BUTCH VIC CLIQUE!

Butcher gestures to the energy drink holster.

Butcher Victorious:

And Butch Vic... has the drink with a kick! Mic Dropz Energy, bay-beeeeeeeeeee!

He unbuckles the holster and puts it in the corner before heading into the ring. Once inside, he waits for his opponent...

♪ "Diamond Life" by Tyga ♪

Darren Quimbey:

His opponent ... from Kansas City, Missouri weighing two-hundred thirty-seven pounds ... **KYLEEEEEEE SHIELDSSSSSS!**

The music hits and everyone's least favorite example of nepotism at work walks down the ramp... with his own thin can of what looks like an energy drink. He has a microphone.

Kyle Shields:

Fucking A, guys, turn that music off! You think Butch Vic's energy piss water is good? Wait till you hear about mine!

The music cuts out as Butcher Victorious watches on. The Faithful jeer the brother of Mark Shields as he heads down the ramp and holds a can... with writing he clearly wrote himself with a sharpie on a white paper taped to the aluminum can.

Kyle Shields:

You guys have heard about how our ancestors fought against fascism and made moonshine in their basements, right? Well, I did the same thing! And made my OWN drink in MY basement!

DDK:

Oh, Lordy.

Butcher rolls his eyes.

Kyle Shields:

I fought against the tyrannical oppression of [air quotes] "The FDA" and I can't legally call this an "energy drink" but what I CAN do is make my own drink that's better than this Mic Dropz crap! Made of my own blood, sweat, tears, electrolytes and any cigarette butts that fell into the mixture when I put it together...Feast your eyes and help yourself to a nice, warm can of...

He holds up the can.

Kyle Shields:

KYLE-YOURSELF.

Lance:

The opinions, comments and general buffoonery of Kyle Shields does not reflect those of DEFIANCE, Favoured Saints, the wrestlers of DEFIANCE, or any of our partners, sponsors, or subsidiaries...

Kyle Shields:

That's right! You open up a big can of this, have a big drink and you can Kyle-Yourself right now! I... HEY!

RRRRRAAAAAAAHHHH!

No, there isn't a gas leak in the Wrestle-plex and people suddenly started cheering for Kyle Shields. Instead, it's Butcher grabbing the drink out of Kyle's hand before throwing the can out of the ring! Kyle screams bloody murder!

Kyle Shields:

Nooooooo my prototype!

DDK:

I think Butcher just showed everyone what he thinks of Kyle's drink!

Referee Carla Ferrari calls for the bell...

DING DING

And Kyle attacks with a knee to Butcher's gut!

Lance:

We're starting off tonight with a quick attack by Kyle Shields! Butcher is looking to rebound after that tainted win by Mil Vueltas win while Kyle looks to get something going for once in his life!

Kyle throws some knees into the stomach of Butcher followed by a clubbing blow across his back. He whips The Microphone Fiend off the ropes and when he comes back, tries a scoop slam, but Butcher slips out behind him... then slaps a headlock on to big cheers from The Faithful! Shields yells out and screams at nobody in particular, until Butcher runs forward and plants him with a bulldog headlock!

DDK:

Butcher with the bulldog! Kyle tried to start this one off fast, but Butcher has him where he wants him!

The Microphone Fiend soaks in the cheers of The Faithful and goes to the nearby middle rope, waiting for Kyle to stand. When he does, Butcher takes flight and knocks him down with a big missile dropkick! Kyle goes rolling towards the ropes while Butcher applies a headlock to air.

Butcher Victorious:

GRAB A HOLD, BROTHER!

DDK:

Butcher is in control right now! He's going after Kyle in the ropes!

Kyle tries to get up and hide between the ropes, but Butcher goes over and slaps on another headlock! He cranks on the headlock and Carla Ferrari counts until five to get Butcher to let go. After the count of four, Butcher backs off and does as he's told.

Lance:

Butcher don't play! He spent two years under the proverbial learning tree of OSCAR BURNS, then just Oscar Burns regular case and Vae Victis, learning dirty tricks. If someone tries to go at him like that, he will respond in kind.

Butcher goes back to grab Kyle, but out of desperation, Kyle grabs the waistband of his tights and pulls Butch Vic through the ropes! He sends the Texan tumbling and watches him fall out to the floor while Shields looks up at the people and points a finger at the side of his head to say he outsmarted Butch Vic. Kyle then stands up and then poses on the ring apron while Butcher is down...

Running elbow off the apron!

DDK:

Goodness! New move there by Kyle Shields! He wants to win this one!

As Butcher groans in pain, Kyle sits up and holds his arm but grins as he sees that his opponent got the worst of the move. He pulls Butcher up and then rolls him back inside.

DDK:

The risk was definitely worth the reward there! Kyle Shields fights dirty, takes shortcuts and generally likes to win any way he can.

Lance:

Oof! And now he's stomping away on Butcher Victorious!

flurry of knee drops into the chest of Butcher. After about three big knee drops connect, he rolls Butcher away from the ropes. He pulls him up by the side and then drops him with a big back suplex! Shields cackles like the a-hole that he is before he goes into the first cover of the match.
ONE!
TWO!
NO!
Lance: Just a two-count! Butch Vic with the kick out!
DDK: You had that one ready awful quick, Lance! But now Butcher is being locked in that modified cross-arm stretch!
Kyle goes to the submission game and crosses Butcher's arm across his neck while he has a knee to the back! The fans erupt in a big chant while Butcher tries fighting upwards.
BUTCH VIC! BUTCH VIC! BUTCH VIC! BUTCH VIC!
DDK: We've seen it! Kyle can try all he likes, but as long as he has breath in his lungs, Butch Vic won't quit!
The Man with IT starts to fight against Shields and gets to his knee, then inches upwards until he is able to twist his way free to escape the submission! He locks in another headlock! Kyle frantically tries to escape the headlock and pushes Butcher off the ropes into the corner. Butcher stops himself as Kyle goes running towards him, only to catch him with a boot to the gut followed by Butcher leaping to the middle rope and then twisting around into a perfect sunseflip!
ONE!
TWO!
DDK:

No! Kyle kicks out... Butcher rocks him with a European uppercut! And another!

After stunning Kyle twice, he whips Shields into the ropes and when he comes back, he clobbers him with a big flying elbow smash upside the head! Butcher rolls around as Shields is flat on his back, then he rolls up to his feet to a big cheer! He climbs to the second buckle again and waits for Kyle. The budding entrepreneur tries to stand on his feet, only to get knocked flat on his back again with a flying european uppercut off the second rope!

Butcher's attacking him from all directions! And I think this might be it, Darren! He's got the headlock driver in mind!

DDK:

I think you're right! Butch Vic is up with the quick... ness!

On his knees, Butcher starts clapping, encouraging The Faithful to do the same as he gets up and tries a headlock...

DDK:

BUTCH VIC'S GREATEST HIT! KYLE GOT SPIKED!

Kyle gets planted head-first into the canvas! But Butcher doesn't go for the pin! Instead, he looks to the corner again and then goes to the middle rope. He grabs a can of the Mic Dropz Energy from the beltbuckle in his corner, pops it open and takes a drink!

Lance:

Extra energy!

Butcher then looks out to The Faithful and impressively JUMPS from the middle to the top turnbuckle, then takes flight with a BIG diving elbow drop right into the heart of Shields!

DDK:

What an elbow drop! He calls that The Mic Dropz Drop!

Butcher hooks the leg of Kyle!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING DING

♪ "Microphone Fiend" by Erik B. and Rakim ♪

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner... **BUTCHER VICTORIOUS!**

Butcher then stands up and collects The Stick v.2 and his energy drink holster. He buckles it back on, then toasts one last drink to The Faithful as Carla Ferrari raises his hand!

DDK:

Good rebound win for Butcher Victorious tonight! We've still got plenty more action! We've got The Most Precious Gems in action, Titaness takes on Nicky Synz and in our main event, days before we call the action for Tag Party VI, we have The Triple Sevens - Max Luck and the 7'3" rookie, Rowzilla, in action against Strong AF and Tripp Wise!

WILL YOU BE...

Las Vegas Strip October 12th

The cameras focus on GC Universe members Mil Vueltas, DLJ and Bonita en Rosa I y II... aka, El Escuadron.

DLJ:

Guys! What's up! It's your buddy! The Front Runner of the GC Universe and the three best letters in DEF... D-L-J! And right here with me? Mi hermano!

He moves the camera down. It's Mil Vueltas in a blue and red rhinestone-covered mask in a matching blue suit with red tie and a white fur coat!

Mil Vueltas:

Hola, Bitch-olas! Just a couple weeks after I beat brakes off that loudmouth, Butcher Victorious... we celebrate here in Las Vegas! Girls! Say hi!

The camera pans to the right. The BRAZEN Women's Champion Bonita en Rosa I and her sister, Bonita en Rosa II, wearing matching pink dresses and flower-themed luchador masks with rhinestones of their own.

Bonita en Rosa I:

Hola!

Bonita en Rosa II:

Hola!

The camera goes back to DLJ as he swivels the phone around to show off the never-ending sea of lights that make up the famous Las Vegas Strip.

DLJ:

Guys! Vegas rules! I mean... The Lucky Sevens are bullies. But other than that, this is pretty cool! I just wouldn't bring my tiger here...

He thinks.

DLJ:

Mil, you think Henry Keyes ever brought Helen here?

Mil shrugs.

Mil Vueltas:

No idea, amigo.

He looks over at DLJ.

Mil Vueltas:

Hey... you gonna ask her?

Danny looks nervous.

DI J

Uh... yeah. You think I should?

Mil Vueltas:

Si. I think you should. I think it would be great for you two! We're in Vegas, DLJ! YOLO!

Mil cuddles Bonita en Rosa I closer and the two share a kiss.

DLJ:

Fair enough! Hey! II! Uh... Second Bonita en Rosa? Dos? Um... hey... Sorry, what do you I call you?

Bonita en Rosa II: [giggling]

You call me Reya.

DLJ:

Okay... uh... Reya...

Bonita en Rosa II:

Yes?

As Mil and Bonita I walk arm in arm across the strip, DLJ looks nervously

DLJ:

So um... we're in Vegas. One of the biggest and most romantic places in the world depending on how much they charge by the hour... but I have a question I need to ask you. And it can't wait!

Bonita en Rosa II:

Que?

He walks around in front of her and then takes a knee. Mil and Bonita en Rosa I both jump in shock. The scene picks up some passers-by on the street who now think they are about to witness something special.

DLJ:

Um... Reya... I might be DEFIANCE and you might be BRAZEN... but I think that we work really well together. I think that I want to know more about you and I think that you got me all up in my feelings! We've been paired together three weeks and we already finish each other's...

He pauses. She's still stunned by the moment.

DLJ:

...Crapbaskets, I was hoping you'd say sandwiches. And now I want a sandwich. Mil, after I ask her, can we get sandwich...

Mil kicks him in the hip!

Mil Vueltas:

DANNY! FOCUS!

Danny winces and holds his leg.

DLJ:

Wait... sorry. Oh, yeah.

He turns back to look up at Bonita en Rosa II.

DLJ:

Reya... Bonita en Rosa II? Will you...

Bonita en Rosa II:

Yes?

DLJ:

Be my partner for Tag Party VI?

The people watching are completely confused...

Bonita en Rosa II:

YES! SI! DANNY, I'D LOVE TO!

She jumps towards Danny and leaps right into his arms! The two share a lasting hug and the crowd of looky-loos walk away in disappointment and go back about their business. Mil and Bonita I both pull out champagne bottles from literally nowhere and shake them up before popping them open, sending suds everywhere!

DLJ:

THANK YOU! THANK YOU... hey, this is my good suit!

The cheering and hollering can be heard from the group of pretentious assholes continue to celebrate! Mil downs a big swig of his champagne!

Mil Vueltas:

¡AL ESCUADRÓN!

Everyone toasts their drinks.

DLJ, Bonita en Rosa I y II:

¡AL ESCUADRÓN!

TITANESS vs. GEORGE OTHELLO

DDK:

Up next on UNCUT, in action, we have Titaness! Making her first match in months, she had been dealing with some minor injuries while making appearances, but now she's back and about to take on a former BRAZEN Onslaught Champion, "Mellow Yellow" George Othello.

Lance:

Coming off one of the biggest wins of her husband, Uriel Cortez's career, Titanes Familia have been riding high and she looks to continue that tonight! Let's go to the next match with Darren Quimbey for in-ring introductions!

To Darren Quimbey we go!

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is scheduled for one fall! Introducing first...

☐ I was born of the ice and snow! With the winter wolves, in the dark, alone! The wildest night, I became the one! And you'll know you're mine when the silence comes ☐

→ "Power is Power" by SZA, The Weeknd & Travis Scott →

One gold spotlight shines in the center of the stage. Titaness. Gold-tinted sunglasses, a golden hood, black top and pants with the "Familia" logo written down the leg, along with what has become her signature gold weightlifting chain. Taking in the jeers as if they were fueling her now, Titaness slowly saunters down to her new solo theme.

Darren Quimbey:

Introducing first, representing Titanes Familia... You may refer to her as The Mother of Suplexes... Breaker of Backs... Baroness of Big Boots... Bringer of Bombs... She is "THE PRETTY POWERFUL"... TITANESS!

Titaness takes her place on the ring apron. The Pretty Powerful member of the Familia holds a fist up and smiles in the glow of the golden spotlight. She steps inside the ring to remove her gold weightlifting chain while the camera cuts to the corner of the ring with her opponent getting ready.

Darren Quimbey:

And her opponent, already in the ring... from Swansea, Wales, weighing in at 220 pounds... he is "MELLOW YELLOW" GEORGE OTHELLO!

Standing inside the ring, he does some knee-working calisthenics and then throws up a double peace sign to a cheering crowd!

Lance:

Othello, a former BRAZEN Onslaught Champion! While he may not fit that title's traditional mold of the "Big Bois Belt" of BRAZEN, a very technically gifted kid without a doubt!

Othello stands tall in his thigh-length yellow trunks, knee pads and wrestling shoes while Titaness doesn't look impressed. Though Othello has the slight weight advantage, Titaness stands at her 6'1" height and gets ready for action as the bell rings.

DING DING

The two lock up, but whereas Othello tries to go to the mat, Titaness grabs him by the hair and whips him violently backwards into the mat! He holds the back of his head in pain, then when he tries to get back up, Titaness grabs him by the back of the head and then SNAPS him over with another big takeover across her shoulder. Jeers fill the Wrestleplex as she stands tall and poses for The Faithful.

DDK:

What a big takedown by Titaness! We've always been in awe of her power since she came up to DEFIANCE from BRAZEN back in 2021... but in recent months, she's used her gifts for selfish reasons.

Lance:

That she has. Othello may have to find a different approach to take her down.

The Pretty Powerful stands proudly, but when she goes after Othello again, he takes her over with a big move of his own in the fact of a simple back body drop! Titaness holds her back in pain while Othello falls towards the ropes, grinning!

DDK:

What a counter by Othello! He likes his old school maneuvers, but does them so well!

Lance:

He is the very definition of "What's old is new again!"

When Titaness tries to get back to her feet, Othello pushes her back into the ropes and whips her across the ring. As she runs the ropes, Mellow Yellow runs the adjacent way and they criss-cross several times to cheers from The Faithful! When Titaness finally comes back, they meet in the middle with Othello knocks her over with a big running crossbody!

DDK:

Criss-cross into the running crossbody! Cover by Othello!

ONE!

TWO... NO!

Titaness kicks out, but Mellow Yellow maintains control and grabs her by the arm. He twists the move into a modified arm wringer. He twists around again with a second arm wringer. Othello goes for a third one, but Titaness pulls him by his arm and then THROWS Othello across the ring into a big release northern lights suplex! Othello falls across the canvas and holds his back in pain while Titaness sits up and holds her arm in pain.

DDK:

Ooh! What a counter with that powerful suplex! She calls herself The Mother of Suplexes and I'm inclined to agree with her!

Lance:

We're about to see it again!

Titaness stands up just as Othello tries to get back up, only to be snatched from behind the waist and then hits a big release German suplex! He bounces off the mat and flips around on his back! The Pretty Powerful member of Titanes Familia sits up and then waves to The Faithful, getting booed in return.

DDK:

Look at her work. One of the stronger members of the DEFIANCE roster, regardless of size! Now she's back up!

Titaness is back on her feet with a struggling Othello trying to get up in the corner. The Bringer of Big Boots measures her target, then charges towards Othello, CRACKING him in the side of the head with a huge cornered big boot! The Faithful cringe from the recoil of the shot while Titaness then climbs up onto the second rope in order to deliver a volley of knees to the side of Othello's head!

Lance

Good grief! Titaness is just going all out tonight!

DDK:

Tonight, it's all about making a statement! Titanes Familia are on the roll of a lifetime right now.

Titaness gets counted by Rex Knox, holding until five. At the count of four and a half, she leaps out of the corner and then Othello goes for the ride again, courtesy of a gutwrench suplex!

DDK:

Another big suplex variation by The Pretty Powerful!

Lance:

I think Titaness is about to end this one!

Othello tries to stand after being ragdolled by Titaness, but The Baroness of Bombs stands up and puts a finger to her ear...

B000000000000000

She smiles right back at them, then goes back to pick up Othello. She nails a big double-chop across the chest and sends him back into the corner. The Welshman is hurt and has a big welt right on his chest from the chop as Titaness walks back a few steps and tries to gear up for another boot.

DDK:

Another kick is coming!

Titaness charges... but Othello moves! He limps out of the way, then runs forward and hits a monkey flip on Titaness that sends her flying!

Lance:

Othello has a chance! Could we be seeing an upset?!

Othello is still feeling the effects of the earlier suplexes, but stands up and charges Titaness. She tries to swing for a clothesline, only for Othello to switch around to the side and take her down with a snap Russian legsweep! He rolls through and lands on his feet!

DDK:

He calls that the Yellow Light Special!

Othello goes to the corner. After slapping the top buckle, he waits on Titaness to jump back to her feet, then leaps to the top rope and connects with a reverse crossbody off the top!

DDK:

And that's The Yellow Press! Cover!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

Titaness kicks out! Othello looks up and tells the referee it was three, but Rex Knox holds up two instead!

Lance:

That was a close one! Othello just one second away from being famous!

Othello tries to grab the former BRAZEN and Unified Tag Team Champion. Othello hooks one arm, but before he can

secure the other, Titaness NAILS him with a headbutt! The blow is enough to stagger him back, then Titaness rocks him between the eyes with a jumping knee strike!

DDK:

Ooh! Titan-knee-am! One shot right between the eyes!

Annoyed at Othello's fighting back, she rears back and then pulls him up onto her shoulders to the shock of The Faithful! She spins around for several rotations and then DRILLS Georgie Boy with a sitout powerbomb!

DDK:

The Pretty Powerful Bomb! That's gotta be three!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING DING DING

The bell rings and Titaness quickly rolls up to her feet. Not satisfied with just a win, she jumps and starts attacking Othello!

DDK:

Well, Titaness wins this match, but she's not just stopping here!

Lance:

This is all because George Othello almost upset her when she got cocky!

The Pretty Powerful member of Titanes Familia continues to rain down elbows to George Othello who can barely protect himself...

RRAAAAAAAHHHHHH!

Lance:

Oh, my goodness! Darren, it's Butcher Victorious!

Coming down the ramp, The Microphone Fiend runs down to ringside! Titaness sees him coming out of the corner of her eye and then escapes from the ring just as Butch Vic makes the save!

DDK:

Butch Vic still in the building! What's he doing here?!

He slides in to check on George, but he's sure to keep an eye on the Bringer of Big Boots. She grabs her sunglasses and weightlifting chain, puts them both back on and walks back up the ramp laughing.

Lance:

Interesting development here by the likes of Butcher Victorious! Far as I know, the only connection these two have is both being former students of OSCAR BURNS, but... Butcher is doing the right thing here!

Butcher gestures for Titaness to come back and fight, but The Pretty Powerful heads back up the ramp and shoots an angry look going back up the curtain. Butcher goes to offer George Othello a hand up and then pulls him back up to his feet.

TAG PARTY VI OPENING MATCHES REVEALED!

DEFIANCE/BRAZEN PRESENTS: TAG PARTY VI FRIDAY, OCTOBER 25TH

BLOCK A MATCHES

SEATTLE'S BEST (Scott Douglas/Kerry Kuroyama) vs. ACE OF BOSS (Tyler Fuse/BIGBOSS Batts)

DOG POUND (Punch Drunk Purcell/"The Hound" Aiden Harlow) vs. EL ESCUADRÓN (DLJ/Bonita en Rosa II w/Mil Vueltas y Bonita en Rosa I)

BLOCK B MATCHES

TRIPLE SEVENS (Max Luck/Rowzilla) vs. TEAM HOSS 2K24 (Strong AF/Aleczander The Great)

YOUR MONEY OR YOUR LIFE ("The Fatal Attraction" JJ Dixon/Nick "Lotto" Otto) vs. THE DASHER SIBS (Tommy & Maggie Dasher)

BLOCK C MATCHES

THE BIGGEST BEST BULLS ("The Biggest Boy" Dex Joy/"Young Bull Tate Newell) vs. PARTY LIKE A MOBSTER (Wingman Titus Campbell/Midas Mancini)

TEAM DISCOVERY CHANNEL (Ned Reform/Angel Trinidad) vs. FAIR PLAY WITH DOLLS ("Fair Play" Dabney Doubleday/Edgar w/Larry(tm))

TRIPLE SEVENS vs. TRIPP WISE & STRONG AF

LUCK DYNASTY

2X DEFIANCE Unified Tag Team Champions

2X DEFIANTS of the Year

DEFIANCE'S Hottest Tag Team

&

Now DEFIANCE's Hottest Trio!!!

→ "World On Fire" by Corrosion of Conformity →

Red and green-colored fire explodes from both sides of the stage! Walking through the two pillars, Max Luck is in brand new black pants with red flame patterns all around!

Quimbey:

The following contest is scheduled for one fall and is tonight's Uncut main event! Standing at seven feet tall and weighing three-hundred and eight pounds! He is "The Beast of the Bright Lights" ... MAAAAAXXXXX LUCCCCCCKKK!!!

DDK.

One half of the most destructive tag teams in DEFIANCE Wrestling history, Max Luck, but tonight he's got a different tag partner in mind!

The Beast of the Bright Lights receives an overwhelming amount of cheers from the DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful. He points behind him...

រា "I" by Tyr រា

Some fans rock out to the Black Sabbath cover but remain waiting to give their response for whoever happens to step behind the curtains. When he makes it out from the back, the crowd are amazed! Even Max has to double-take!

Quimbey:

And his partner ... h e stands at seven foot three inches tall! He weighs in at three-hundred fifty pounds ... from Memphis, TN ... He is the THIRD-GENERATION GIANT ... ROWWWWWW ... ZILLAAAAAAA!!!

Brown curly hair at neck length, a trimmed beard with white tank top and three red stars on the legs of his gear and red boots, Rowzilla points his taped fists up to the sky and then he makes his first walk down a DEFIANCE ramp and hands out high-fives to the DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful!! Max bumps fists with Rowzilla.

Lance:

The biggest tag team in Tag Party history competes later this month at the annual show when DEFIANCE and BRAZEN stars mix it up! Tonight, they take on an unlikely team of their own. Main roster talent, "The Wise Ass" Tripp Wise and Strong AF!

DDK:

Rowzilla is one of the youngest and largest signings in BRAZEN history! Only twenty years old! Seven foot three! Third generation giant! His grandfather, "The Golden Lion" Darren Spade battled with "Wild" Winston Luck all over the West Coast, East Coast, Japan and Europe! Their battles were legendary and tonight, we'll see them in action!

Max Luck and Rowzilla stand apart and then climb over the ropes together. Max Luck throws up the Winning Hand while Rowzilla puts up three fingers high up!

♪ "Watch Me" The Phantoms ♪

The lights start to go dark and in moments, they give way to green lights flashing in tune with the drum beats of the music. Wearing a dark green towel over his broad shoulders, green thigh-length trunks with a new white STRONK

logo on the sides boots with dark and light blue tassels straight out of the 80s, out comes the big man, getting cheers for the first time in his DEFIANCE career! He shows off his chiseled physique and then heads to ringside.

Quimbey:

Introducing their opponents first from Seattle Washington weighing in at 260 pounds... he is ALLEN FOSTERS... STRONG! A! F!!!!

The Seattle Strongman rubs his hands together and then starts heading towards the ring with intent to hurt somebody. He stomps a foot on the steps, hits the bicep flex, then heads up the steps. The powerhouse looks up at the two giants and he waits.

♪ "In One Ear" by Cage The Elephant ♪

Out from the back comes a man now wearing black trunks, knee pads and boots... oh, along with a sparkling red bowtie and collar, not to mention a sparkling red vest with tux tails hanging off the back! He carefully poses to the side on the ramp and has a microphone in hand as Quimbey announces his arrival.

Quimbey:

And from Tacoma, Washington, weighing in at 231 pounds... "THE WISE ASS" TRIPP WISE!!!

The picture of confidence, the stand-up comedian/wrestler heads to the ring. He looks at the giants and then tries to hide behind Strong AF.

DDK:

Needless to say this will be very tall order for Wise and Strong AF.

The brick house tells him to get in the ring. Tripp and Strong AF argue over who will start first, but the decision is taken out of their hands when Max grabs Tripp on the apron and throws him inside! The referee rings the bell knowing the action is going to begin!

DING DING

Tripp Wise gets thrown across the ring and Max waits on him to stand. The second that he gets up, Max charges and then pancakes the wannabe comedian in the corner with a running splash! He grabs Tripp by his arms and then points at the other side of the ring. Tripp is thrown from one side of the ring to the other with a gigantic biel throw!

Lance:

Darren, I just saw Tripp Wise flying across the ring and boy are his arms tired!

DDK:

... you only get one of those Lance.

Tripp is up again and is picked up by the arm again. He shakes his head.

Tripp Wise:

No! No! I already flew across the ring and boy are my arms tired!

Just for that bad joke, Max Luck throws him more than half way across the other side of the ring with another biel throw! Tripp hits the canvas! Strong AF is trying to hide his embarrassment by looking away from the ring in his corner.

Lance:

Here comes another one! And I think Rowzilla wants a turn!

The Third Generation Giant holds his hand out for a tag and wants a turn. Max walks over and tags him in! Rowzilla

climbs into the ring. Tripp Wise is begging for a time out when Rowzilla ducks in to get him close, but Wise hits him with a thumb to the eye out of desperation! The DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful are not happy with the Wise Ass's tactics to save himself.

DDK:

I can't condone it, but that was probably the only move that he could do to buy himself any time!

Tripp Wise has a chance to tag Strong AF who wants it, but instead he climbs up to the middle rope. Rowzilla is still holding his eye but when Tripp Wise tries to fly at him with a shoulder tackle off the middle rope ...

He bounces off Rowzilla!

Lance:

I know you're the guy calling the action Darren, but I think he should have tagged out.

DDK:

Me, too.

The DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful are laughing at the misfortune of Tripp Wise. Rowzilla picks him up and now he wants a turn. He applies a cobra clutch to Tripp and starts to shake him all around the ring! He swings and swings then he throws him all the way across the ring with a swinging cobra clutch toss!

DDK:

WHAT THE HECK?!?!

"HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!"

Rowzilla turns to Max Luck and he claims to have won. Max lets the rookie have his fun!

Lance:

I don't believe I've ever seen that move before! That was unreal!

Rowzilla goes and grabs Tripp again. He walks over to the corner holding him in his arm like a kid and then scoop slams him in front of his corner. Rowzilla points at Strong AF and wants the brick house to tag in.

DDK:

Wow! Rowzilla wants to test himself against a more powerful opponent.

Strong AF looks down at Tripp and tags in. The Seattle power house climbs in. He goes right at Rowzilla and tries matching power with the Third Generation Giant, but Rowzilla pushes him back at the corner! Strong AF psyches himself up and runs again at the Memphis Monster a second time. Rowzilla twirls around and then slams him to the side with a side ways toss.

Lance:

Strong AF is no match for Rowzilla either! The rookie is holding his own against these main roster talents!

DDK:

Very impressive!

The Seattle power house gets up and Rowzilla goes to attack him when Tripp Wise comes back into the ring and grabs his leg outside the ring. The Third Generation Giant is so strong, he pulls him all the way into the ring, but Max warns him to look out. Strong AF goes low and hits a shoulder tackle on the left leg of Rowzilla!

DDK:

Strong AF and Tripp Wise might have found the opening that they desperately needed here!

Rowzilla is on his knees. That gives Strong AF a chance to hit the ropes and fire off like a rocket with another shoulder block that knocks him down further. Max Luck wears concern on his face for the first time.

Lance:

He may be a one-of-a-kind giant at a young age, but Strong AF and Tripp Wise have been working longer. They found a way to chop down the tree!

Tripp Wise takes a tag from Strong AF with Rowzilla starting to get back up. Wise climbs up the ropes and then he flies off with one of his many ... rear based attacks with a top rope seated senton! The Wise Ass is full of himself and acts like he has won the FIST and the SOHER at the same time!

DDK:

I bet he's feeling proud of himself but he still needs to win!

Tripp hits a jumping senton! Another senton! Another senton! He covers Rowzilla!

One ...

Tw ... NO!!!

There is not even a two count on Rowzilla! He pushes him off! Strong AF gets a tag!

Lance:

No! Strong AF has the sleeper on Rowzilla!

The big biceps of the Seattle power house are wrapped firmly around the BRAZEN rookie's throat! He has to jump on 'Zilla's back but the rookie remains on a knee trying to fight him off. Max Luck wants the tag.

DDK:

Can Strong AF put the big man to sleep?!

He tries as hard as he can to tighten the hold but Rowzilla positions himself upward... and tags Max Luck with Strong AF still on his back!

DDK:

Oh no! Strong AF and Tripp Wise had a good strategy but ... the immensity of these two!

Max Luck gets the tag! Strong AF is still locking the sleeper in until Max climbs over the ropes and lock the Winning Hand to a huge pop!

Lance:

They call him the Beast of the Bright Lights for a reason!

Max locks in the Winning Hand and gets Strong AF off his partner! Tripp Wise runs in and tries to save his partner, but runs right inot a big super giant kick from Rowzilla! He picks up Tripp off the ground and props him up for a power bomb ...

Winning hand Slam!

Don't Look Down!

DDK:

What a combination! That's it!

Max Luck makes the cover on Strong AF with Rowzilla posing above him!

DING DING DING			
Three!			
Two			
One			

ה "World On Fire" by Corrosion of Conformity ב

Max Luck and Rowzilla pose for the DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful! Max with the Winning Hand and Rowzilla with the three fingers!

Quimbey:

Your winners ... THE TRIPLE SEVENS!!!

Lance:

What a powerful win! Max Luck and Rowzilla are ready for Tag Party!

DDK:

That they are! We are at the end of tonight's episode of UNCUT! But we will see you in a few weeks for Tag Party Six and DEFtv! For Lance Warner, I'm Darren Keebler! Good night!

The seven foot Max Luck and the seven foot three Rowzilla are cheered by the fans as the show wraps up!

THIS!

IS!

DEFIANCE!