

Proving Grounds: ep. 3

February 15, 2015 | The WrestleZone - Universal Studios Orlando

Proving Grounds

Newhaven: Welcome to UTA Proving Grounds, live from the Wrestlezone here in Orlando, Florida!

Dunkin: Can ya feel dat crowd, yo?! Hyped- straight up!

Newhaven: You got that right, Theo. Tonight is a jam packed card for the third edition of Proving Grounds, later tonight Emily Koresh will take on Brandy Sutton in women's action.

Dunkin: You gots to love women n' women fighting. It's hot.

Newhaven: We will also see Lamond Alexander Robertson taking on Jay Valiant.

Dunkin: Why dat man be wearin' a skirt?

Newhaven: But opening up the show tonight we will get see the debut of The Marine, Orobin Thor as he takes on Lew Smith.

Dunkin: AH man! Lew be doing good as hell this year. It's gonna be a tough one.

Preperations

Backstage, we see Jamie Sawyers, a dark grey charcoal suit and blue tie over his white shirt, beard trimmed and looking into the camera.

Sawyers: What a night we have in store for you here at Proving Grounds!

A few stage hands walk past looking up at someone off camera and leaning in to shake a hand. Sawyers: Two debuts against seasoned competitors and a huge main event between two wild ladies here in the UTA, Brandy Sutton and Emily Koresh to round off the night.

The two stage hands walk off after a joke as Jamie motions to his side.

Sawyers: But with me at this time is one of the newest additions to the UTA roster, Lamond Robertson.

The six foot four Robertson steps into the screen, placing his hand on Jamie's shoulder and leaning into the mic.

LAR: Thanks Jamie. Mic check one two...haha I've always wanted to do that. Thank you for taking the time

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to have a few words with me, I really appreciate it.

Jamie Sawyers nods and looks back at the camera, fleeting between it and LAR.

Sawyers: Now, you signed a contract with the UTA Lamond a few weeks ago. How have you found everything so far?

Robertson smiles, once again leaning into the mic.

LAR: Well, Jamie, how does a Formula One driver feel when the lights of the Nuremberg go green for the very first time? How does a singer feel when they first get on stage in front of thousands? It's incredible Jamie, a mixture of nerves and excitement for tonight.

Jamie nods again, Lamond stepping back and motioning to a chef walking past with some food for the buffet who waves back.

Sawyers: And tonight is the night you have your first match in the UTA Lamond. How are you feeling about wrestling on Proving Grounds?

Lamond lifts Sawyers' hand up this time so he doesn't have to lean down and smiles.

LAR: Like I say, a veritable combination of nerves and excitement Jamie. This is the number one promotion on the planet and I get to be on live programming. It's a dream come true Jamie, a real dream come true.

Sawyers nods.

Sawyers: And you go into the match against Jay Valiant, a man who has a background in wrestling and who took Brother Simon of the truth to the limit on Proving Grounds two weeks ago. Lamond once again lifts Jamie's hand.

LAR: Aye, that he did Jamie, that he did. You know, I've watched the tape of that match over and over and I still can't believe I'm going up against a real UTA superstar. But soon after the novelty wears out each time I realise that Jay Valiant is dangerous. He has talent, agility and most importantly motive to win our match on Sunday.

Lamond runs his left hand through his hair showing some nerves.

LAR: It's going to be a hard match, but I haven't trained for over a year to lose at the first hurdle. He might have a motive, but I've got a great fire in my belly, a huge desire. I might not be the most technically gifted wrestler in the UTA, I might not be the fastest or the strongest, but by god have I got the heart for it. I might take a beating, aye, against a man who has as much right as me to be in that ring...but I promise you and ALL the fans that I will do everything in my power to walk out with a victory.

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Sawyers brings the mic back down to his face, still looking up at LAR.

Sawyers: Bold words there Lamond.

Robertson leans in again before Sawyers can continue.

LAR: In life you need to take moments that are presented to you Jamie, this is one of those moments. I tell my son it's not about if you win or lose, it's about if you put all you can into everything you do and how high you get back up if and when you fall. Life is short Jamie, so you have to give all of yourself to everything. You've got to live with everything, LOVE with everything. You've got to FIGHT...with everything.

With that Lamond extends his hand to Jamie Sawyers who shakes it. He leans down and whispers something into Jamie's ear, who nods and mouths back 'thank you'. Lamond pats the interviewer on the shoulder then back before walking back off camera.

Sawyers: Lamond Alexander Robertson everyone. Good luck to him in his first match. Jamie turns and looks down the corridor, as the feed fades.

Pyro follows the quick heavy bursts of notes during the intro. Lights flicker along with the addition of fast guitar. Both pyro and lighting hit the last five notes before exploding with one final explosion of epic colours that fly across the runway and outward to the ring as the music progresses heavily on the word "GO!". The house lights gently rise as a figure quickly paces towards the ring, pointing out to the crowd both ways before turning a light jog into a sprint.

Franklin: Making his way to the ring hailing from London, England. Lew Smith!

The Ominous cloaked figure dives through the bottom of the ropes and slides to the centre to stand still during the verse, looking around scouting his fans, his critics, he removes the hood and unties the rope connecting the cape-like robe and chucks it out the ring. Clicking his neck, shoulders and fingers, he assumes a stance, ready to fight.

Newhaven: UTA's first veteran is about to make his debut here tonight.

'Hardcore' by The Warrior Project resounds within the arena. Words light up the screen as a chorus of voices reads what is written. The power of the music ramps up, gathering its strength. The final words are spoken as the music explodes sending the fans into a cheering frenzy. Out pops The Marine full of energy and getting the fans riled up.

Dunkin: E'ryone knows the Army is better yo.

Franklin: 'Hailing from Houston, Texas. Weighing in at 265 pounds

He runs down the ramp, sliding underneath the bottom rope. He hops up and climbs one turnbuckle. He

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raises both arms in the air, yelling "Oorah!!" and "GET SOME!!" He points at some of the fans and repeats the process on the parallel turnbuckle.

Franklin: "The Marine.. OROOOOOOOBIIIIIIIIIN THOOOOOOOOOOOOR!"

Orbin hops off the turnbuckle but lays out across the ropes, waiting. The referee walks to the middle of the ring, and checks the two men. Lew Smith and Orbin Thor circle each other, and the veteran that is Lew Smith waits for Orbin Thor to attack or make a mistake. Orbin Thor goes for a takedown, and Lew Smith hits him on the back, sending him to the mat. He then grapples Orbin Thor from overhead, and finally gets a hold around his neck. He brings him down to his knee`s. Finally Orbin Thor reaches out and grabs the ropes.

Newhaven: Orbin Thor finally reaches the ropes! Shew I didn`t think he was getting anywhere there for a minute.

Dunkin: I just hate that accent on that guy...

Newhaven: Who?

Dunkin: Lew Smith...

Orbin Thor is allowed to his feet while the referee puts The Dooz in a corner. Orbin Thor uNewhaveng this as an opportunity, rushes Lew Smith. He goes for a splash, but Lew Smith ducks out of the way, and Orbin Thor takes out the referee. Orbin Thor turns around to face Lew Smith and gets a scoop slam! Lew Smith the walks around Orbin Thor taunting him and pumping up the crowd.

Newhaven: I love this guy, I can`t see what you could not like about him. He just feeds off the crowd man, he`s awesome.

Dunkin: Gay.

Thor gets halfway to his feet, and gets a bulldog from Lew Smith. Lew Smith goes for a quick roll up pin! Orbin Thor takes advantage of Lew Smith while he is attempting to get the ref to come to. He dropkicks him in the back of the skull bringing him down hard. The jar from the mat brings the referee to, and he begins to move rubbing his now sore head. Lew Smith fell on flat on his stomach, and Orbin Thor gets to his feet slowly and sits on Smith`s back for the camel clutch!

Dunkin: Damn, HE WILL TAP!

Newhaven: I doubt that....

Lew Smith is holding the ropes, but Orbin Thor does not release the hold. Lew Smith begins shaking the bottom rope in his grasp attempting to pull himself closer to it. Finally the referee breaks the move after getting to his feet. Orbin Thor allows Lew Smith to get to one knee before charging him again. Lew Smith

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senses the attack and headbutt`s backwards as hard as he can. He catches Orbin Thor in the nose, and it begins to bleed badly.

Dunkin: Damn!

The referee gets in for a closer look at Orbin Thor nose which is now bleeding very badly. The mat is being covered in blood before the ref can make the decision to stop the match, Orbin Thor charges Smith and he flips Orbin Thor over his back. He then does a leg drop and rolls around until he reaches his feet in a smooth motion. All the blood breaks out a "Holy Shit!" chant. Lew Smith climbs the turnbuckle and waits for Orbin Thor to get to his feet. He takes flight, and gets a shoulder block from the top rope off!

Newhaven: AIR SMITH!

Dunkin: He shouldn`t do that, nooo...

Lew is now in full control of this match and is on the attack. He stands Orbin Thor up and throws him into the ropes, KNEE SMASH!

Newhaven: BOOM!

Dunkin: Shut up, Newhaven...

Smith german suplexes Orbin Thor and he nearly flies out of the ring. Lew Smith baseball slides towards Orbin Thor and catches him in the face! His nose is now bleeding even worse than before. The referee is about to stop the match until Orbin Thor screams he is fine. As he stands to his feet, he is met with yet another Knee Smash from Lew Smith. He is out on his feet, when Lew Smith gets him with a heel stomp, HEAVENS JUDGEMENT! PIN!

1.....2.....3!!!!!!DING DING DING!

Dunkin: Damnit.....

Newhaven: He has done it! Lew Smith never disappoints. That finishing move is deadly! What a great match, you have to love it. The Lew Smith win our second match of the evening. He`s definately one of my favorites. We`ll be back after we pay some bills!

Bloodspawn

The arena lights begin to dim, the fans start cheering once more as the lights once again shine on the tron.

Newhaven: Another message from Crimson Lord it would seem.

Dunkin: Yo this foo be on some straight acid trip..

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Crimson Lord has appeared on the tron with just a leather jack and a pair of blue jeans. His hair wet and draped over his face, very little light shows where he is standing. Only darkness remains behind him he begins to speak in a foreign language.

Crimson: Mundus hic est coniuncta . Cumque venissent ad primum tenebris ... omnino deficit. Est multum discere. Sic parum intellexisti.

He laughs for a moment, knowing that no one probably understood simple Latin and translates his message.

Crimson: This world has been connected. Tied to the darkness... soon to be completely eclipsed. There is so very much to learn. You understand so little.

He disappears into the darkness for a moment and continues to talk.

Crimson: If the whole world is evil, then the tragedy that befell you Hussian is justified!

He slowly comes back into the light and brushes part of his hair from his head exposing one of his red eyes to the Wrestlezone.

Crimson: That would make it easier for you to accept the deaths of your wife and child. He slowly turns his back to the arena, continuing his cryptic message.

Crimson: But if good people do exist, then, however much you deny it, your life will be unbearable; because fate set a trap for you, and you know you didn't deserve it.

He looks over his right shoulder his hair has fallen once more over his face.

Crimson: It isn't the light you want to recover, it's the certainty that there is only darkness. The time is slowly approaching Butcher of Basra, that one moment you come across a legend in this business the Champion of the Darkness. The Plague that will infect your very well being consuming you in the darkness that comes with it. Very soon Hussian very soon your world will be flipped upside down. I will FEAST on your wretched soul!

He walks into the darkness once more as the arena lights slowly light back up.

Newhaven: Man that is going to be a great match at Victory XXVII!

We open with Lamon Alexander Robertson already in the ring.

The heavy guitar cords of 'Hero' by Skillet echoes through the Wrestle Zone, accompanied by a selection of gold and red strobe lighting effects that beat down upon the stage. Within seconds, Jay Valiant bursts out from behind the curtain, brimming with enthusiasm. As usual, he's fired up for this fight and keen to acknowledge the fans, who show their support with a mild chorus of cheers. Valiant tags a few of the outstretched hands that lean over the guard railings, before leaping onto the ring apron and executing an

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eye-catching front flip, vaulting the top rope with ease.

Franklin: Making his way to the ring, Jay Valiant!

The masked fighter ricochets against all four sides of the ring, preparing himself. The referee

call's for the bell as the two men tie up. Jay Valiant uses his knee to hit Lamond Alexander Robertson's knee and brings him down. Now its a struggle for power as the two are tied up still. Lamond Alexander Robertson is now on his knee's twisting his arms around trying to get in position again to take the advantage. Valiant uses his knee this time and catches Lamond Alexander Robertson right under the chin and brings him down this time. Valiant hits the ropes and comes back with a knee drop on Lamond Alexander Robertson. Robertson wobbles to his feet as Jay Valiant stands back in a turnbuckle watching the wrestler nearly past his prime still trying.

1.....2.....KICKOUT!!

Newhaven: BOOOM! He nearly got him there, man. Jesus I thought we had a New Fury Champion.

Dunkin: OH we will....We will...

Valiant rolls out of the ring to catch his breath. He looks in the ring and doesn't see Jay Valiant, because he is in mid air for a big splash!Lamond Alexander Robertson hits the security barrier and Jay Valiant falls off to the side. Lamond Alexander Robertson finally gets to his feet just as Jay Valiant is himself. The two men are hitting each other again, swapping licks. They aren't hard licks because all of they're energy seems to be gone after the big dive out of the ring. Lamond Alexander Robertson kicks Jay Valiant in the gut. Lamond Alexander Robertson gets to his feet and roll's him in the ring and covers him quickly!

1.....2.....kickout!!!

Valiant cannot believe that he kicked out. He picks him up to drop him again but just as he turns to get the spinning wheel kick off, Jay Valiant catches his foot and twists it. Old knee injuries flood his mind as he falls to the mat holding his left leg in pain. Jay Valiant stands him back up however, and gets off one German Suplex!

BOOOM!

He picks him up in another!!! BOOMM!!!

Jay gets Lamond Alexander Robertson up in yet another German Suplex and this time and lets go of his hold on Lamond Alexander Robertson and he nearly bounces out of the ring. Lamond Alexander Robertson is down breathing heavy as Jay Valiant comes back at him again. As he reaches down to pick him up by his hair, Lamond Alexander Robertson sticks his thumb in Valiant's eye as far as he can. This causes him to turn away from Lamond Alexander Robertson as he wobbles to his feet. Lamond Alexander Robertson head's

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toward Jay Valiant, but catches a Burning Hammer!

Dunkin: WHAT! 1.....2.....3!!! LAR WINS! LAR WINS!! DING DING DING!!!!

Fears' Wrestling 101 - Day Two

The feed swaps over to a playground near the WrestleZone, as the ticker on screen states this was filmed a few hours earlier in the evening. Quite evident by the blistering sunlight at the moment. Once more in the center of a group of kids stands the Prodigy champion herself. Two of the kids bow politely toward her and walk back to the semi-circle and take a seat.

Fears: Alright. Let us give a round of applause there for Bobby and Kale. Great effort! The children applaud.

Fears: Next up we are going to have some fun with hip-tosses. These are actually easy to take when prepared. So-

V/O: AHM!

Zhalia turns to her right and sees one of the parents of the kids.

Fears: Yes?

Mother: How Dare you! How dare you be out here with my kid and showing them how to hurt each other!

Fears: Excuse me?

Mother: You heard me. You stay away from my son. Kale, lets go, we're going home.

Fears looks at Kale who shakes his head and folds his arms over his chest refusing to leave. Fears: We have another five or so minutes and then he can go. Clearly he does not want to right now, dear.

Mother: Do not call me a deer! I am not an animal!

Fears: Acting a bit like a particular one...

Mother: What did you say?

Fears: Does it matter? Look, Kale is doing great. He has a good understanding of what we are doing here. Let him stick it out for the remainder-

Mother: NO! Kale. NOW!

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She stomps over to her kid and whips him up by the arm, dragging him away from the rest of the kids.

Kale: I don't wanna!!! SLAP!

Kale: Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh!

Everyone is in shock as the mother stands over her son who has his hand held against his cheek crying, and she raises her hand again. This time however it can not strike as her wrist is clutched by Zhalia Fears' hand. The mother swings with her purse and Zhalia avoids it, wrenching the wrist in process and causing the woman to drop.

Fears: New Lesson topic, friends! This is a wrist lock. Quite useful. From here I can sling my opponent over my shoulder, whip them across the ring, or transition into all sorts of pain inducing holds.

The kids cheer as the mother stares up at her with her knees in the dirt.

Fears: Now should I show your son and these children further, or will you behave like an adult in front of them?

Mother: Fine! Just let my arm go you trollop!

Fears: Trollop?

She releases her wrist with a shake of her head and turns back to the kids ready to continue. The mother however once more swipes at her with her purse full-on swung. Zhalia bows forward much like her students did earlier, and unfortunately this caused the woman to lose her balance by over-swinging and falling into the dirt.

Fears: Alright kids. Thank you for coming and remember what we learn here is only for fun. She smiles as the kids stand up and all walk up and hug her. Patting each on their head before releasing them outwards to their own parents that had been arriving.

She then looks back down at the mother and over at Kale. Smiling she walks over and helps him remove his hand and check the cheek.

Fears: Does it hurt?

Kale: ...No.

She smiles and kisses him on the cheek.

Fears: Glad to hear. See you again soon Kale.

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She continues walking towards the WrestleZone as the scene fades.

Suddenly the lights go out in the arena and turn a shade of blood red as Out of My Way by Seether begins to play over the loudspeakers. Brandy Sutton walks out and stands closing her eyes clenching her fists.

Newhaven: Brandy Sutton looks ready to combat Emily Koresh here at Wrestlezone and Proving Grounds.

Soaking in the environment Brandy looks up and throws a punch in the air before starting to walk to the ring.

Franklin: Hailing from Wilmington North Carolina. Getting to and/or entering ring portion goes here.

Franklin: Standing at five foot four and weighing in at one hundred and thirty pounds...

Brandy jumps up on the apron and does a diving roll over the top rope into the ring. She stands in the middle of the ring in a stance almost like that of a ninja. Brandy then slouches down in the corner almost like she's ready to pounce.

Dunkin: Girl be looking fine as hell.

"Freak like me" by Halestorm starts blaring out.

Newhaven: Koresh has been on a roll lately here in the UTA with recent wins.

Laughing sadistically as she slowly walks towards the ring ignoring the mix of boos and cheers from the crowd. Emily, dressed in a "Menagerie" T-shirt. As she passes a camera she stops and looks directly into the lens. She cocks her head to the side and put out her tongue.

Franklin: Hailing from Abilene, Texas.....

Emily climbs between the ropes and strides to the far side of the ring. Climbing the turnbuckle she lifts her arms up high to the cheers of the crowd. Flash bulbs blink from all around the arena catching this moment in history.

Franklin: Standing at 5 foot 5 inches and weighing in at 125 lbs.....

She gets down and stomps to the middle of the ring. She nods his head and stands in the middle of the ring as pyros explode behind her.

Franklin:The Queen of Xtreme.....Emily Koresh!!!!!!

She starts to run the ropes but suddenly stops in the middle of the ring and adjusts her pads.

The bell sounds to start the match and they lock up. Emily Koresh puts a knee into Brandy's stomach, taking

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control. She grabs Sutton by the back of her hair and yanks her back, to the canvas.

Newhaven: Emily using Brandy's hair against her.

The referee warns Emily, who runs past him, leaping to the second rope and flipping as she jumps back.

Newhaven: Moonsault by Koresh hitting her mark. Emily goes for a quick cover.

Dunkin: The ref dropping and begins to count. Brandy kicks out at two. As Emily Koresh begins to get up, she pulls Brandy with her.

Newhaven: Brandy with an elbow to the stomach of Emily She runs past her. Off the ropes. Jumping forearm shot to the face of Emily Koresh."

Emily falls back and Brandy quickly gets to her feet raising both arms to the crowd. She pushes past the referee and stomps away at Emily.

Dunkin: My girl Brandy angrily stomps Emily Koresh.

Brandy runs at the ropes, jumps to the second rope and flips back.

Newhaven: Brandy with her own moonsault this time! Emily throws her knees up, catching Brandy as she lands. Dunkin: DENIED!

Emily rolls over and pushes herself up.

Newhaven: Emily Koresh waiting as Brandy begins to move. Brandy gets to her feet, Emily bounces off the ropes and leaps.

Dunkin: Diving Lariat! Emily Koresh put all of her body weight into that! Koresh covers Brandy for the pin.

Newhaven: SOME HOW! KICK OUT AT TWO!!

Emily can't believe it as she hits the mat in anger. Koresh yanks Brandy to her feet.

Newhaven: Brandy is whipped into the ropes, on the return, she leaps and catches Emily Koresh with a surprise clothesline!

Brandy quickie scrambles to cover Koresh, who kicks out at one.

Dunkin: Not even close, as Emily Koresh has been on the offensive for the majority of this match.

Koresh gets behind Brandy, turns her to face him and quickly kicks her in the gut and rolls up the pin

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throwing her feet up on the middle rope for leverage.

Newhaven: Big DDT by Koresh and the pin!

We get a recap of some of the action as Emily's music plays as she rolls out of the ring. The camera then pans to the ring to see Brandy sitting, in awe of what just happened.

Newhaven: Huge win by Koresh here tonight!