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December 5, 2013 | The Oil Palace - Tyler, Texas

Introduction

It's been a long time coming.

Like a phoenix rising from the ashes, one promotion thought dead and buried makes a triumph return.

The UTA is here and a tradition returns.

As the stream begins to play we are welcomed to an outside view of The Oil Palace in Tyler, Texas. "Previously Recorded" fades in on the lower left side of the video. Groups of men, women, and children walk by happily conversing. Moving inside we are welcomed by a shot of a good sized crowd around the WrestleUTA branded ring.

Your heart begins to pound and the excitement is in the air. You waited and waited and now it is finally here. But it isn't until you hear the angelic voice of the UTA commentator team that you realize this is really happening.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I'm Jason Blackfront and you are streaming WRESTLESHOW right here on WrestleUTA.com! Tonight we bring to you three exciting matches that were taped as a part of the Tyler Independent School District fundraiser in Tyler, Texas on November 27th right here in the legendary Oil Palace in front of nearly four hundred people!"

We get a shot of the fans near the railing.

"Before we get into the action, we have prepared a very special video package for you, the UTA fan. Welcome back!"

Video Package

From darkness we begin to get a montage of classic UTA rings and arena shots. Our first former superstar we see is Matt "The Hitman" Fury. We see different shots of him coming down the ramp, powerbombing various people, and finally hitting The Spectre with a fire extinguisher.

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Next is The Spectre with evil laughs, scenes of him with Johnny the Hyena, and massive attacks. We fade into a montage of The Southern Rebel Ron Hall and then into Mr. Fantastic. Following Fantastic is a montage of G-Man, then Klash and Kor.

The video package goes through a series of superstars from the UTA's past ending with Dark holding the UTA title high.

JC Davis vs. Goliath

Let the bodies hit the floor

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Let the bodies hit the... FLOOOOOOORRRRR!!

Goliath steps out and raises his arms to the sky, yelling with the roar of the song before walking without emotion toward the ring.

"Goliath coming out first. He was apart of the United Toughness Alliance's final run making quite an impact. I was fortunate enough to work with Goliath again in Death Row a couple years ago, and he was just as deadly as ever. Tonight JC Davis has a lot on his hands."

As Goliath stand sin his corner, the music dies down. 'Stairway to heaven' begins to play and the crowd begins to cheer.

"Everybody loves Stairway to heaven here in the south."

JC Davis runs down from the back, sliding into the ring. As he jumps to his feet he throws his arms out and spins around. Goliath doesn't wait for the bell as he rushes forward throwing his arm out and clotheslining JC Davis.

The referee gets Goliath back as the music fades. he checks on JC Davis and calls for the bell to officially begin the match. Early on Goliath continues his assult. Hitting heavy stomps, Goliath works the body of JC Davis.

"The match has been all Goliath.JC Davis needs to somehow turn this around."

Goliath picks Davis up and is caught with a vicious eye rake. Davis begins to follow up with a knee to the gut of Goliath, spinning around and dropping Goliath with a side suplex. As he continues his comeback the fans begin to get loud at the arrival of Brez who heads slowly from the back.

"Why is Brez here? he isn't scheduled tonight!"

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Brez watches from outside of the ring as JC Davis continues to work Goliath, showing off his mat skills. Brez walks around the ring, never taking his eyes off the two men inside as JC Davis stretches Goliath.

Finally we see Brez's intent as he slides into the ring and stands behind the two men. The referee attempts to get Brez to leave the ring, but he is pushed away, tumbling down. JC Davis lets go of Goliath, standing and turning to see what's going on.

Brez catches him with a stiff punch, then lifts JC Davis up and drops him with a bodyslam. The referee, coming too begins to frantically call for the bell. Goliath push up to a knee. Brez runs past him, bounces off the ropes and returns with a knee lift catching Goliath directly in the face.

"Brez establishing his dominance, but for what reason other than cause destruction?!"

As JC Davis is announced the winner due to disqualification, Brez flexes in the ring to the boos from the fans.

The Honest Life

We see Shawn FX standing in the back in front of a WrestleUTA screen. He holds a towel in his hand as he looks slightly down. Raising his head slowly, he begins a monolog.

"I'm not the kind of guy to do everything by the book or to follow the script.

My name is Shawn Phillips.

I'm a professional wrestler.

While a lot of the guys here might be ok with being fed their lines, I'll let the big shot owner of this company know something right now... DON'T expect me to just say whatever you want me to say. If you want me to be just another puppet, reading off a bunch of que cards without any heart or passion for what he does, you've got the wrong guy.

You want to write what I'M going to say? Don't even bother. I'm not that lazy.

Only -I- can be me. I'm one of a kind.

I speak my mind. I say what I want to say... consequences be damned.

You've got a problem with that? Fire me!

Tonight, I step in the ring with Dylan Daniels. Maybe some of you out there have heard of him. All I know is, he's somebody in the wrong place at the wrong time. I didn't travel all the way from Orlando, Florida to Tyler,

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Texas to lose a match. I came to the UTA to compete, to win, and to raise the bar.

I'm not here to dance.

I'm not here to yell and scream.

I'm not here to make a fool out of myself.

I'm not here to just entertain you.

I'm here to bring honor back to the SPORT of professional wrestling.

Fans may not like me. Hell, they might even boo me... and that's fine. I don't expect anyone to forgive me for my past. In fact, looking back, I was a real asshole. PIW? jOIt? The fWo? The CWL? They were all right about me.

I was a cancer.

But I'm living an honest life now. I'm holding myself accountable. I'm taking responsibility for my actions... ALL of them.

The Shawn FX you used to know is dead. Standing before you in his place, like a Phoenix rising from the ashes is "Simply" Shawn Phillips.

I'm an honest man. Search me. Test me. Challenge me. Try to beat me.

My name is Shawn Phillips.

I'm a professional wrestler.

I've come full-circle. The game is about to change.

You'll see. You're about to find out.

Press START."

We head back ringside.

Shawn FX vs Dylan Daniels

The camera moves to the top of the stage. 'Quality Control' by Jurassic 5 starts to play. Dylan Daniels steps out with the hood of his jacket on his head. He raises both arms before throwing them down, taking the hood

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off and continues to the ring as Whiteside comments on his recent match. He slides in and leaps to his feet. Quickly Daniels runs to a turnbuckle and raises an arm to the fans before jumping down and running across to the opposite post, doing the same thing.

"Dylan Daniels looking to make a big impact tonight by taking out the world renowned Shawn FX who is returning to the ring tonight after a hiatus."

The lights in The Oil Palace go out. Suddenly strobe lights of multiple colors circle around the capacity crowd until they join together in one big circle on the entrance curtain.

Hail to the King by Avenged Seven Fold begins to play.

Anywhere from 4 to 8 local jabronies carry K*ng Shit of F*ck Mountain himself Shawn FX to the ring whilst he's sitting on his throne. Yes, I said "whilst". Do you have a problem with it? Well, fuck you. This is "The Pinnacle" Shawn Phillip's royal entrance. Be glad and thankful he is paying you peasants and vagabonds in the Kingdom of Texas a visit.

Hail to The King.

Hold on... wait a minute. Shawn has decided to humble himself. He's had a Jesus moment and decided to turn over a new leaf. He's looking for new entrance music and something much more simple that won't offend people. Hey, that's it...

Simple Man by Lynyrd Skynyrd begins to play.

Shawn FX comes out behind the curtain with a smile on his face and waving a towel over his head. He high fives the fans as he makes his way towards the ring.

Fans begin to chant "FX Sucks! FX Sucks!" but Shawn ignores the jeers and hecklers who paid good money to have a good time. Instead, he finds a young kid at ringside and gives the towel to the kid. Fans then chant, "Shawn still sucks! Shawn still sucks!"

Shawn shakes his head, walks up the ringside steps, and climbs into the ring through the ropes. He sees a fan with a sign that says, "SHAWN FX HAS AIDS".

It's going to be a long night....

"Daniels not taking any chances, exits the ring as Shawn FX poses on the turnbuckle for the fans."

Once the Shawn FX's music ends and the lights return to normal, Dylan Daniels slides back into the ring.

"The bell sounds to kick this one off. Both men circle each other, followed by a lock up."

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Daniels quickly places FX in a side headlock. Shawn FX maneuvers out of it, rolling behind Daniels and in one motion takes Daniels over with an arm drag. Dylan pops to his feet in time to catch Shawn FX in his own arm drag into an arm bar. The fans pop loudly.

"These two are showing their quickness early on. Shawn FX grabs a hold of Dylan Daniels' hand and jumps to his feet, flipping Daniels to the mat. FX runs towards the ropes, leaping off of the second. Nothing but knees as Dylan Daniels catches Shawn FX on his decent."

Shawn FX holds his mid section and rolls around on the mat as Dylan Daniels gets to his feet. Daniels, wasting no time, pulls Shawn FX to his feet as well.

"Dylan Daniels goes to whip Shawn FX into the corner. No! Reversed. The FX flies with a big splash and misses as Daniels moves out of the way!"

The fans are on their feet as Shawn FX stumbles backwards. Dylan Daniels climbs to the second rope and leaps off with a double axe handle. However, FX regains balance and shoots forward with an amazing superkick catching Daniels on his way down. The fans go bezerk.

"What a counter!"

FX quickly covers Daniels and the fans count along as the referee counts to three.

"Shawn FX has done it. He has defeated Dylan Daniels in his return match right here in Tyler. The fans are on their feet."

Shawn celebrates in the ring as we fade.

You're On

Brez sits on a lockerroom bench with a towel over his head as 'Daring' Darian Dumont enters the room. He walks over to Brez who doesn't move.

"I don't know who you think you are, but I watched what you did out there and that's not how you make a name for yourself in the UTA."

Brez looks up, not changing his expression at all.

"You want to make a name? Then meet me on the next WRESTLESHOW. If you can beat 'Daring' Darian Dumont then maybe, just maybe you might have a chance at that."

Dumont steps closer.

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"But that will never happen."

Brez stands up and looks into the eyes of Darian Dumont.

"You're on."

Brez walks past Triple D, slamming into his shoulder as he leaves. Dumont grins as he got what he wanted and will face Brez on the next WRESTLESHOW.

Al Envy vs. Michael Byrd

Lights go out as Dirty Angel plays. After about a minute Al Envy comes through the curtain. He stands there arrogantly and holds up one finger signaling he and he alone is number 1. He slowly walks arrogantly to the ring stopping every so often to speak to the fans. He gets onto the apron and climbs the turnbuckle. He holds his arm up and receives feedback from the crowd. He leaps down into the ring and holds his arms out antagonizing the crowd. He leans into the corner and waits for the match to begin.

"Al Envy is looking to explode here in the UTA like he has over in New Edge."

'Sexyback' by Justin Timberlake starts to play. We have a display of large bright sparklers before Michael Byrd steps out.

"Michael Byrd is the self proclaimed headliner and would love nothing more than to get a three count over someone with the caliber of Al Envy."

Michael slaps the hands of fans down the ramp, as he heads towards the squared circle. Once in the ring, his music fades and the lights go to normal. A few moments later, the bell sounds to begin the match.

"Stare down by both opponents. Its anybody's move as the crowd intensity soars. Hear we go! Both men rush each other. Al Envy goes for a clothesline, but misses as Michael Byrd ducks."

Envy quickly turns toward Byrd who goes for a a big boot. Envy jumps back, a look of surprise on his face.

"It was almost over for Envy if Michael Byrd would have connected. Al Envy now taking his time, studying his opponent."

They lock up. Envy breaks the lock, and quickly places his hands around Byrd's neck, lifting him up.

"The referee warns Al Envy, who tosses Michael Byrd to the mat."

Byrd grabs his back in pain as he starts to get to his feet.

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"Envy's food meets the gut of the headline as he was trying to get up. If Al Envy can keep him down, he may have this one in the bag."

Byrd holds his stomach as he rolls out of the ring.

"It looks like Byrd is trying to regain composure, by taking a break outside the ring."

Envy rushes the ropes as Michael moves towards the ring. Byrd reaches in under the ropes, sweeping Al Envy off of his feet.

"Michael Byrd climbs to the apron. Holding onto the top rope, he uses it to lunge himself over, landing with a leg drop, connecting with Envy."

The crowd begins to get into the match as Byrd climbs the nearby turnbuckle.

"Michael Byrd flies. Huge elbow drop off the top rope!"

He makes the cover, hooking the leg.

"Kick out at two and nine tenths!"

Making sure not to be discouraged, Michael Byrd rises to his feet as Al Envy uses the ropes to get up himself.

"Byrd waits patiently behind Envy, preparing that running knee smash of his."

Envy holds onto the top rope, looking to the crowd as if he knows something is amiss. Al Envy turns and Byrd lunges forward with the knee.

"Envy quickly takes Byrd down with a Dragon Corkscrew leg drag. He knew it was coming and was ready."

Al Envy makes the sign to show he's smart to the crowd, before lifting Byrd to his feet.

"Michael Byrd right to his feet. He rushes Al Envy."

Envy spins around with an elbow smash to the face of Michael Byrd, grabbing his arm right after.

"Irish whip to the turnbuckle. The force behind that was enough to bounce Byrd off of it."

Michael Byrd grabs his lower back and falls to the mat, wrenching in pain.

"Al Envy straddles the back of Michael Byrd places him in a cross face. Envy applies pressure, trying to make 'The Headliner' tap"

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Byrd tries to pry Envy's hands from his chin, but can't as Al Envy applies pressure.

"Envy holds tight as Byrd continues to fight unconscious. He reaches for the bottom rope. Almost... Almost... He got it!"

The referee makes Envy break the hold. As he gets to his feet, he gives Byrd a good stomp. Envy pauses to look out to the crowd.

"Whoa! Somehow Michael Byrd gathered enough strength to roll Al Envy up with a school boy! Envy quickly kicks out."

Al Envy pulls Michael Byrd up with him. Byrd hits a forearm shot to Envy's face. However, Envy counters with his own followed by a knee to the gut. He wraps an arm around Bryd's neck and lifts his right leg. He lifts up and brings Michael over and into an arch.

"BetterThanU Plex, and the match is his."

Al Envy's theme begins to play as he gets to his feet. The referee raises his hand as we are shown recaps of major spots in the match.

"Al Envy has done it! He has defeated Michael Bryd right here on WRESTLESHOW in Tyler, Texas!"

We are shown the BetterThanU Plex once again as Envy continues his celebration.

Thank You Tyler

Envy signals for a microphone. Once he has one in his hand, he walks to the middle of the ring.

"I wanted to thank the Tyler Independent School District for inviting us here tonight to help raise funds. I'm a native Texan, so it has been a pleasure being apart of this tonight."

The fans begin to cheer for him.

"Get a good look now and appreciate it as well, because this will be the... LAST time we ever come to a hole-in-the-wall place like The Oil Palace or Tyler ever again."

The fans are taken back.

"This is the UTA, and the only reason you got us here tonight was for the kids. Al Envy sells out arenas, not... whatever this place is."

The fans begin booing louder.

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"I am bigger than Texas, and like the wrestling world you need me and the UTA. It is definitely not the other way around."

It is now full boos from the crowd.

"Boo all you want, but remember when you lay your head down tonight you are stuck here while I am traveling to the next destination in a real state with non hillbillies in the seats."

Trash begins to be thrown into the ring.

"I'm done with you."

Al Envy drops the microphone and his music begins to play, barely covering the boos.

Envy heads up the ramp as the UTA copyright comes over the screen.

"Well there you have it folks, I'm Jason Blackfront thanking you for joining us tonight. We will see you again in a few weeks!"

We fade to black.

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Show Credits

Segment: "Introduction" - Written by Ben.

Segment: "Video Package" - Written by Ben.

Match: "JC Davis vs. Goliath" - Written by Ben.

Segment: "The Honest Life" - Written by Ben.

Match: "Shawn FX vs Dylan Daniels" - Written by Ben.

Segment: "You're On" - Written by Ben.

Match: "Al Envy vs. Michael Byrd" - Written by Ben.

Segment: "Thank You Tyler" - Written by Ben.

Results Compiled by the eFed Management Suite