

Tuesday Night Mass Destruction: 02.08.2005

February 8, 2005 | United Center - Chicago, Illinois

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Introduction

The lights dim in the United Center, the crowds rumble grows with anticipation. Suddenly each side of the big screen explodes with pyrotechnics and the crowd burst into total excitement. The camera pans over the jam packed Center. Signs such as "Manix is the devil in disguise" and "Fear the reaper...no no....fear THE SPECTRE!!" fill the crowd as the camera rotates a total three sixty before fireworks hit the air. The words "Mass Destruction" are said in a deep, chilling voice before the arena lights come back on fully. The camera focuses in on the announcers table, where Evan Hawk and Jason Blackfront are getting ready to call the events.

Evan Hawk: Welcome everyone to another exciting edition of Tuesday Night Mass Destruction! I'm Evan Hawk and with me, unfortunately, is still...

Jason Blackfront: Jason Blackfront! I'm back, I'm bad, and if Evan doesn't shut up I'll whip his ass! WHOO!

Evan Hawk: I just don't understand you Jason, I just don't.

Jason Blackfront: They don't pay you to get me, no, they pay you to sit beside me and lower the entire nation's IQ with your ramblings.

Evan Hawk: You know Jason, you are just plain mean.

Jason Blackfront: Ha! Honesty is always mean.

Evan Hawk: For some reason I just can't put the name Jason Blackfront and Honesty in the same sentence.

Jason Blackfront: That hurts Evan, truly.

Evan Hawk: I bet Jason, I bet. Anyways, We have a jam packed arena as we come live for the second time since Deception hit the air and the fall of the VWA.

Jason Blackfront: And it couldn't have happened without my man, Eddie Peterson.

Evan Hawk: You forget Greg Manix had a lot to do with this company coming to be as well. Speaking of Greg Manix, I heard he was going to be here, TONIGHT!

Jason Blackfront: It is about time that slacker decided to come to work. There are some things that are far

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more important than riding around chasing skirts.

Evan Hawk: We also have a great card for you as the SCW/UTA roster does what they do best. This week Winter and Death will have the opportunity to get revenge by meeting Seth Payne and Scott Daze after their attacks last week ordered by Eddie Peterson in favor to Greg Manix. Then we are going to see the man who last week put Fury out of commission, Loki Nevarro go against the man straight outta Compton, Razor!

Jason Blackfront: Now Loki Nevarro is my kinda guy Evan!

Evan Hawk: Yea, anyone who the fans hate huh?

Jason Blackfront: No, anyone with true talent Evan.

Evan Hawk: After that is the official return of The Spectre as he takes on the self proclaimed hardcore kid David Blade. Last week David Blade's luck wasn't so good as he met WildFire, but maybe it will change drastically for the better if he can beat the sadistic monster The Spectre. The Spectre last week made a small impact as Eddie Peterson had told him not to be in attendance, but it was cut early by The Spectre being seen leaving the event early for an unknown reason.

Jason Blackfront: He was scared by Seth Payne and Scott Daze!

Evan Hawk: I highly doubt that is why he left Jason. Anyways, in our main event tonight Slayer will go one on one with WildFire! What a night of action and surprises!

Family Matters

The camera suddenly cuts to the backstage area, where Justin Konrad is seen walking towards the ringside area with his family in tow. The fans pop at the sight of the former VWA/SCW champion.

Evan Hawk: A warm welcome for our former champ, but why does he have his family here tonight?

Jason Blackfront: Maybe that is all the back up he could manage to find, now knowing that Greg Manix will be in attendance tonight.

"Enemy" by Sevendust plays and Justin Konrad and his family step out onto the ramp. The crowd get to their feet as a huge smile crosses all of the families faces. They make their way down the ramp and into the ring via the steel steps as Justin holds the ropes open for his family before stepping in himself. He walks over to the side of the ring where the table is and asks for a mic.

Justin Konrad: Good Evening CHICAGO!!

The fans pop again at the mention of their city.

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Justin Konrad: You all might be wondering who these people here with me are. Well I'd like to introduce you to the Konrad family. This man here is my father, James Konrad. The woman to his left is my mother , Mary Konrad. And this stunning woman here is my sister, Amanda Konrad. I brought them here tonight to show them how stunning the inside of the newest arenas are now that SCW/UTA has come to be. But not only that, I also wanted them to see how great the....

Justin is cut off in mid speech by "Push it" by Static X. the crowd boos as Greg Manix's entrance video starts to play, debuting his new theme song. He steps out from the back, dressed in a G-Unit zipper up jacket which hangs open over his white muscle shirt. He has black Sean Jean jeans on and G-Unit sneakers. He has his black Oakley shades on and his hair is spiked.

Evan Hawk: Mr. Manix looks....like he came ready to fight?

Jason Blackfront: Of course he is ready to fight. If someone was running their mouth about me as much as Justin is, I'd come out here to kick his ass in front of his family.

Greg Manix: Oh how tragic I have to interrupt such a heart touching moment, and at the same time, be the bearer of bad news. Let me just walk down to that ring and confront you man to man Justin.

Justin Konrad: If you step in between those ropes, I am going to smear your blood all over this arena!!

The fans cheer for Konrad as Manix's face turns a little red, but he starts to walk down the ramp regardless.

Greg Manix: You know what Konrad, I'd like to see you try that. I have been wanting to beat the ever living shit out of you for the longest time. And it doesn't get much sweeter when I am allowed to do it in front of your family!

Justin Konrad: Quit the talking and get to walking your ass down here.

Evan Hawk: This is going to explode any moment fans.

Jason Blackfront: It is going to take all the security in the world to tear these to apart.

Manix gets to the ring and walks the first two steps. He comes to a stop and points to Konrad.

Greg Manix: You are about to get a small taste of what is in store for you Justin. You may be wondering what I am talking about, and I hate the smell of your brain burning so I'll simply tell you. It's going to be me and you, next Pay Per View whatever it may be called, in a Last Man Standing Ironman Match!!

The fans cheers raise the roof as the words escape the lips of Greg Manix.

Evan Hawk: The Pay Per View hasn't even been officially announced and already Greg has booked a match for it.

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Jason Blackfront: As long as I have known Greg, he has always been a man to cut right to the chase. He doesn't want to wait for some Pay Per View to be names, he wants matches booked.

Greg Manix: *stepping up one more step* Justin, you better get your family out of harms way. You now know that I am a heartless man and care for no one. *takes another step* I'm sick of you being a ungrateful little bastard. I'm sick of you laughing in the face of authority then expecting the same authority to give you hand outs and title shots by the dozen. That time frame has come to and end Justin.

Greg steps up onto the apron and steps through the ropes as Justin's family exits the ring. Justin's eyes widen with pure hatred as Greg steps right up into his face.

Greg Manix: You may think you have some kind of advantage because you have been in this particular type of match before with Dave Richards, but I am hardly Dave Richards. The longer that clock runs, the more time I have to beat you.

Justin drops his mic and looks down at the mat for a second before swinging and connecting with a right hand across the jaw of Manix. Manix fires back with a right hand of his own and the fans start to cheer. Justin whips Manix to the ropes, but Manix ducks a clothesline attempt on his way back and bounces off the other side of the ring. Justin tries to arm toss him, but Manix reverses, arm tossing Justin. Justin rolls back to his feet and turns around, just in time to catch Manix in a drop toe hold. Justin locks on a single leg Boston Crab, but Manix maneuvers out of it and reverses it into a sharpshooter. Konrad struggles finally breaking free from the move and both men get to their feet. Manix whips Konrad to the ropes and rushes him, nailing him with a clothesline so hard that the force causes both men to fall out of the ring. Manix gets to his feet first and whips Justin into the stairs. He then walks over to Justin, raining down right hands on the top of his head. Manix then lifts Konrad up into the air, power bombing him down onto the steel steps neck first. Konrad holds his neck as his family surrounds him, forcing Manix away.

Evan Hawk: Did you just see that? Manix could have paralyzed Justin Konrad right there!

Jason Blackfront: Like Manix said, that is just a small taste of what we are going to see at the next Pay Per View.

Manix rolls back into the ring and picks up one of the mic's.

Greg Manix: As you lay there in complete agony Justin, listen to me. There is one more thing that I forgot to mention. You see, it is illegal to destroy something that does not belong to you. It is called vandalism Justin, and you committed it last week by smashing that pop machine. You in turn almost cost this company it's contract with the arena in Dallas. The only thing I could agree on that would save it is if I gave you up for arrest. I told them I would be more than obliged to do such a thing. Justin Konrad, meet Chicago's finest.

Several uniformed police officers walk down the ramp and push Justin's family aside. They pull him to his feet and start placing the cuffs on him. They hold him up as he almost falls. Justin can barely keep his eyes open due to the pain he is in. Manix makes his way out of the ring and gets in Konrad's face, holding it up by

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Konrad's chin.

Greg Manix: I told you to be careful what you wished for Justin, but as usual, you wouldn't listen.

Manix backs up, spitting in Justin's face. Justin scowls the best he can at Manix, but there isn't much he can do since he is confined in the cuffs. The fans boo in favor of Manix's actions

Evan Hawk: How can Manix be so cruel to a man that was supposed to be his friend?

Jason Blackfront: There is no room for friendships in business.

Greg Manix: Get this cow pie out of my face!

The police drag Justin up the ramp and through the curtains with his family in tow. The camera follows him as they make their way through the arena and out to the parking lot where a police cruiser sits. The police open the back door and push Justin's head down.

Mary Konrad: You guys wait here. I am going to go with Justin to the station and post his bail if possible.

James and Amanda just nod as Mary jumps into the squad car and it speeds away with the sirens going. The show fades to commercial as James and Amanda walk away and the squad car gets further and further from sight.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

Winter vs. Seth Payne

As the show returns from commercial, Winter is already in the ring. "Play Me" by Korn hits the sound system and the fans give a mixed reaction as Seth Payne steps out with a cocky look on his face.

Evan Hawk: Seth Payne getting a mixed reaction from the fans in Chicago tonight.

Jason Blackfront: I don't see why they just don't love this guy!

As Seth gets closer to the ring, a crumpled cup is thrown from the fan area and hits him. Seth angrily mouths to the fans then runs down the remainder of the ramp and slides into the ring. As he pops up Seth begins his assault on Winter. the bell sounds.

Evan Hawk: Seth Payne is upset and taking it out on Winter!

Jason Blackfront: Lefts and rights, Seth has caught Winter off guard. Great!

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Seth grabs the left arm of Winter and whips him across the ring. As Winter returns Seth lands a HUGE clothesline. The fans give little reaction.

Evan Hawk: Nice clothesline, but Seth Payne still draws heat from the fans.

Jason Blackfront: Chicago is filled by idiots.

Seth grabs the head of Winter and begins to pull him up. Winter, midway, slams a big fist in the gut of Seth Payne. As Seth humps over Winter raises up, grabs his head, and brings it down hard on his knee.

Evan Hawk: Seth Payne hits the mat, holding his face. the fans excitement is growing. they are behind Winter tonight in Chicago, Illinois!

Jason Blackfront: Idiots I say!

Winter stomps Seth before pulling him to his feet. Forearm smash to the face of Seth Payne before Winter directs him towards the corner and slams his head into the top turnbuckle. Winter, still holding Seth Payne's head, forces him to the ropes and runs his face across the top rope. As Winter lets go of Payne, Seth stumbles back grasping his eyes in pain. Seth stumbles around and turns, pulling his hands away from his eyes in time for Winter to deliver a big boot sending Seth to the mat again.

Jason Blackfront: Get up! Get Up!

Evan Hawk: Winter in total control of this match, and the fans are cheering him on!

The fans grow louder as they back Winter.

Evan Hawk: If Winter can keep up his assault he will have this one in the hat.

Jason Blackfront: Where's Scott Daze to come even this out!

Winter lifts the left leg of Seth Payne, looks out to the crowd, then stomps Payne in his midsection. The referee warns Winter while Seth tries to push his way up. Winter notices and stomps him back down to the mat.

Evan Hawk: Winter is not giving up tonight, he plans on leaving victorious.

Winter lifts the leg of Seth Payne then sends his knee hard into the mat. Seth rolls over on his back. As Winter goes towards him to pick his foot up again, Seth kicks his good leg into the face of his opponent. Winter stumbles back and Seth slowly pushes up to his feet. He limps toward Winter on the leg that was sent into the mat a little before grabbing Winters arm and pushing him back into the ropes, using them for momentum to send Winter across the ring. As Winter returns Seth sidesteps, gets behind him, and applies a sleeper hold.

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Evan Hawk: Classic sleeper hold by Seth Payne who is showing that his knee may be a little hurt.

Winter raises both arms out to the sides to show he is still conscious as Seth applies pressure.

Jason Blackfront: Choke him out! Choke him out!

Winter gains a little bit of control and sends an elbow into Seth Payne's gut. Payne doesn't let go. Winter hits another elbow, this time breaking the hold. As Winter turns toward Seth, Seth quickly goes low and grabs his leg, lifting it up and pushing on Winter's chest to trip him backwards. Without any time waste, Seth puts his leg between Winters and drops down into an old school figure four.

Evan Hawk: FIGURE FOUR! WOW! Seth has it on, out of NOWHERE, and is applying enough pressure to make Winter yell in anguish.

Jason Blackfront: This man is full of surprises Evan! That's why I love Seth Payne!

The fans boo as Seth continues to pull back and the referee keeps checking Winter, to see if he taps.

Evan Hawk: Winter, however, MAY be close enough to the ropes to break the lock!

Winter leans back and reaches as far as he can for the ropes, almost grasping them, but last second Seth pulls back and locks the Figure Four in tighter. Winter can't take it anymore and taps out. The referee calls for the bell.

WINNER: Seth Payne

Evan Hawk: Seth Payne pulls it off! What a match folks.

Death vs. Scott Daze

The lights dim and a loud dark bass line blares. Death walks through the curtains and stands at the top of the stage, looking out to the crowd.

Evan Hawk: There is the man a lot of people are saying SHOULD be the current world champion of SCW/UTA which is vacant. He won the VWA/SCW title at Deception, and never got a chance to defend it. People are saying that he has paid his dues in this sport and should have carried over as the champion when SCW merged with the UTA.

As Death begins to walk slowly down the ramp and the lights come back up through the curtains runs Scott Daze, chair in hand.

Evan Hawk: What the hell?!

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The fans boo loudly as Scott Daze slams the chair in the back of the head of the former champion. It only surprises Death as he turns in time to catch the chair in his hands. Death holds it, looking sadistically at Scott Daze who has a extremely surprised look on his face.

Evan Hawk: Death rips the chair away from Daze... BAM! What a shot to Scott Daze's head!

Jason Blackfront: I felt that one up here!

Death tosses the chair to the side and reaches down picking Scott Daze up to his feet.

Evan Hawk: Keep in my folks, the match has NOT officially began yet.

Death guides Scott Daze's head hard into the barrier near the screaming fans. He turns him around and leans Daze against the fence. Death then with two large slaps across the chest of Daze with such power he almost sends him backwards over the barrier.

Evan Hawk: I don't think attacking Death with that chair after attacking him LAST week was a very smart move on the side of Scott Daze.

Jason Blackfront: I have to give him props, Death is a hard man to beat, and he was just trying to even the odds early on.

Evan Hawk: You mean trying to guarantee a dirty win, don't you.

Death grabs the arm of Scott Daze and pulls him hard into his knee, lets go of Daze, and brings down a large forearm across the back of Scott putting him on the hard, cold, concrete floor.

Jason Blackfront: How embarrassing for Scott Daze, to be beaten by this old man.

Evan Hawk: Death may be older, but it doesn't shadow the fact he is still good at what he does.

Death pulls Scott Daze up and pushes him down the ramp to the ring, slams a big arm across the back of Daze, then rolls him into the ring. As Death enters also, the bell sounds to officially begin the match.

Evan Hawk: And we can finally get underway.

Death helps Scott Daze to his feet then sends his back HARD into the corner post. Death follows up with a splash. Scott Daze slumps down, but is propped up by the ropes. Death grabs the top rope and places a big foot into the throat of Scott Daze, using the rope to push harder, choking him. The referee breaks it after a few moments.

Evan Hawk: Death is in total control.

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Jason Blackfront: As much as I hate to see it, I think Death may end up beating Scott Daze flawlessly in this one.

As Death steps back, Scott holds his throat and stumbles forward. Death run towards Daze, Daze outta nowhere bends down and catches Death's legs, Spine buster. Scott Daze lays on the mat himself and tries to rest.

Evan Hawk: Scott Daze caught Death off guard there, and me too!

Jason Blackfront: I never doubted him!

Evan Hawk: Whatever.

Scott Daze uses the ropes to pull himself up. Death rolls over and begins to slowly get up himself.

Evan Hawk: Both men getting up, it's almost like whoever raises first may have this one finished!

Both men are up and turn around, Death with a big kick but Scott grabs his leg. He spins Death around and grabs him in a full nelson. Death swings his arms to try and break it. Scott backs up, still holding Death and climbs the corner post. He uses it to push off, bringing Death down in an unique full nelson slam off the second rope.

Evan Hawk: WOW! I have NEVER seen that before in my entire career!

Jason Blackfront: WOW! That was awesome!

Scott rolls over and covers Death, who seems to have been knocked out from the slam. The referee counts.

Ref: 1...2...3

WINNER: Scott Daze

The fans are shocked and appalled.

Evan Hawk: I do not know where that came from! But Scott Daze has won this match!

Jason Blackfront: I'm still in shocked at that awesome move Evan!

An instant replay is shown, reviewing the full nelson slam off the second rope. The show fades to a commercial.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

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What Are Ya Gonna Do?

The scene cuts backstage to show James and Amanda sitting in Justin Konrad's dressing room. Amanda sits on the bench as James sits in a lawn chair.

Amanda: I was really hoping to continue the tour. We never got to see where the other wrestlers get dressed.

James: I know hun, but we didn't expect things to go the way they did.

The door opens, and in walks Greg Manix. He looks at James first, and then at Amanda. He turns to Amanda.

Greg Manix: I couldn't help but feel bad that you never got your tour. And since you are a pretty girl, I thought I would take you on a personal one.

Amanda: Are you crazy, I wouldn't go anywhere with you.

Manix places a finger on her chin, lifting her face up to look him in the face.

Greg Manix: I'm not going to harm you in anyway. I just want to take you for a walk and show you the arena. And then after, who knows, maybe we can go back to my hotel room for some fun.

James: She said no, so you best leave her alone.

Manix turns around to face Justin's father.

Greg Manix: And what are you going to do about it old timer? Hit me with your cane?

This angers James and he gets to his feet, rushing at Manix. Manix is prepared for him, and belly to belly suplexes him into the wall. The old man slumps to the ground and Manix pulls up James' head and starts to feed him right hands to the head. He then stands fully up as Amanda is going berserk. He kicks him a few times in the ribs before turning to Amanda. He lifts his shades and winks at her, before walking out of the room. The camera switches to the main stage.

Loki Nevarro vs. Razor

"Crack Hitler" by Faith No More begins to play, the fans begin to boo rather loudly. Loki Nevarro steps out and they get even louder.

Evan Hawk: Loki Nevarro is getting a lot of heat from the fans after injuring Fury last week on Mass

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Destruction.

Jason Blackfront: I don't know why, all he did was get rid of worthless weight.

Loki rolls into the ring and pops to his feet. His music fades out. The music begins to The Game's "Westside Story" remixed for Razor. The fans give a mixed reaction, not knowing which way to pull as Razor walks out. He holds up a "Westside" sign then what can be made out as a "Blood" gang sign before walking down the ramp.

Evan Hawk: The fans don't know what to do, they don't know Razor well enough to give him a good reaction, the only know they like him currently more then Loki Nevarro.

Razor walks up the steps and enters the ring. As his music dies the bell sounds to begin the match.

Evan Hawk: Here we go folks, one on one action between the masked mad man and the self proclaimed crazy mofo.

Loki and Razor with a hard quick lock up. A small power struggle before Loki takes control and sends a knee sideways into the mid section of Razor, he then whips him into the ropes. As Razor returns, he ducks a clothesline and hits the adjacent ropes. Razor returns again, Loki bends down, Razor with a leapfrog. Razor leaps quickly to the second rope and flies off backwards, hitting Loki with a hard elbow, both landing on the mat. Razor pops back up quickly.

Evan Hawk: If Razor can keep Loki down he may be able to control this match.

Jason Blackfront: Lucky shot.

Razor with several hard and quick angry stomps. He bends down and pulls at Loki by his head. As Loki begins to get to his feet, he slaps Razor's hands away and gives him a hard jab in the eye.

Jason Blackfront: That's quick thinking there!

Razor stumbles back and Loki grabs his leg and lifts him up, spins around and slams Razor hard to the mat. The fans boo loudly. Loki pulls Razor around at an angle then holds up both legs. He leans back and slingshots Razor into the corner. Razor stumbles back, Loki slides his arms up between Razors and carries him over his head and down, into a pinning hold.

Ref: 1...2...

Evan Hawk: Kick out last minute by Razor.

Jason Blackfront: It was almost over there.

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Razor rolls out of the ring to the ground just as Loki goes for a knee smash, causing Loki Nevarro to land hard on his knee. As Loki grabs his knee Razor searches under the ring. He pulls out a chair and slides back into the ring.

Evan Hawk: The referee is warning Razor NOT to use that chair!

Jason Blackfront: So this is how he shows he's a real bad man? Using a chair? Whatever.

Razor pushes by the referee and begins to slam that chair across the knee of Loki Nevarro. The referee calls for the bell.

Evan Hawk: Well, it's over. Loki wins by disqualification.

WINNER: Loki Nevarro

Razor slams the chair repeatedly down across the knee of Loki Nevarro. The fans are booing both men. The referee grabs the shoulder of Razor, who in turn, turns around and slams the chair across his head. The bell sounds again. Loki, favoring his knee, hurdles into the back of Razor's legs tripping him to the mat.

Evan Hawk: Loki isn't out yet, even though he has officially won this match.

Loki gets low to the mat and applies a clutch like hold on Razor, yanking back, putting him in intense pain. As the bell sounds again more referee's run down the ramp and enter the ring, trying to break Loki off of Razor.

Jason Blackfront: He's just getting what he deserves!

The bell sounds again and Loki finally releases the hold. Even through his mask, you can tell, he's laughing...

COMMERCIAL BREAK

David Blade vs. The Spectre

"Last Resort" by Papa Roach begins to play over the sound system and the fans stand up as David Blade comes through the curtains. David begins down the ramp.

Evan Hawk: David Blade getting a good reaction from the crowd here in Chicago Jason.

Jason Blackfront: They're just trying to make him feel good before he meets The Spectre.

David rolls into the ring under the bottom rope, gets to his feet and raises his hands in the air as the fans scream. His music fades away and the lights dim. A low rumble begins to fill the Center.

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Evan Hawk: We all know who this is about to come.

Jason Blackfront: Yea, the craziest bastard ever to enter the ring! That's who!

Insane laughing is heard as Depeche Mode's "Memphisto" begins to play. The lights flicker a purplish color as The Spectre steps out of the back. He raises his right hand and brings it down. As it lands beside him pyrotechnics shoot out of the top of each of the corner post on the ring, freaking David Blade and the referee out. The fans go crazy. The lights come back up as The Spectre makes his way down the ramp.

Evan Hawk: The most sadistic man to ever enter the ring, right there.

Jason Blackfront: A thorn in the side of Eddie Peterson, that's who that is!

The Spectre walks up the stairs and across the apron, before stepping over the top rope. His music dies down and the bell rings. David Blade runs at The Spectre who forcefully stops him by grabbing his throat. The Spectre looks out to the crowd with crazy eyes and places his other hand behind Blade, using it to help lift him up.

Evan Hawk: OH... MY... GOD! CHOKE SLAM!

Jason Blackfront: David Blade may become the quickest victim The Spectre has ever taken!

The Spectre bends down and grabs the throat of David Blade, choking him with a blank stare on his face. David Blade grabs the massive hand of The Spectre, but can not pull it off. The referee warns The Spectre, who without letting go, pulls David to his feet and by his throat thrust him into the corner hard.

Evan Hawk: The Spectre shows no remorse for almost chocking the life out of David Blade.

Jason Blackfront: It wouldn't be the first time he took someone's "life".

The Spectre runs toward David and sends a huge knee into the gut of Blade, crushing him into the turnbuckle. As The Spectre steps back David Blade slumps down, unable to move. The Spectre with a series of rights and lefts into the gut of Blade, before grabbing him and sitting him on top of the corner post. The fans pop louder than ever.

Evan Hawk: This right here, can NOT be good for David Blade!

The Spectre climbs the turnbuckle and locks David Blade, looks out to the crowd and begins to laugh hysterically before yanking Blade off the top rope in a MASSIVE super plex.

Jason Blackfront: DID YOU SEE THAT?! It looked like the whole ring was about to break!

The Spectre rolls to face David Blade, grabs his head and begins slamming the back of it on the mat. The

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referee warns him to stop so he lets go and steps up, he turns to the referee innocently then out of nowhere stomps Blade with a crazy amount of stomps before ending the assault and walking away from David Blade.

Evan Hawk: David Blade never stood a chance against a man with the caliber of The Spectre.

The Spectre looks at his wrist as if to check a watch no one else could see then walks over to David Blade and goes down, covering him and hooking the leg.

Ref: 1...2....3

WINNER: The Spectre

Evan Hawk: David Blade had no chance at all.

Jason Blackfront: What a crazy bastard.

Memphisto comes back up and The Spectre looks wildly out to the crowd, pulling at his wild colored hair, laughing.

Messing With Fire

WildFire is seen walking down a hallway towards the stage area for his match. Suddenly the lights go off. You hear him yell "What The Hell?!" Loud clashing and banging then is heard, followed by insane laughter before the camera goes back to the ring area.

Slayer vs. WildFire

Evan Hawk: Someone needs to get back there and check on WildFire! First the flashing lights last week, now this! Who is messing with WildFire!

As the camera comes back Slayer is seen coming down the ramp. A look of determination across his face, he has no idea what has just happened backstage with his opponent.

Jason Blackfront: Slayer has no clue what has happened.

Evan Hawk: We don't even know what actually DID happen Jason, I guess we'll find out in a moment.

As Slayer enters the ring his music dies down. "Hell's Bells" by AC/DC begins to play and the fans get loud and excited for Wildfire. But no one comes out of the back.

Evan Hawk: What is going on here, Jason?

Jason Blackfront: I don't know Evan, but if WildFire doesn't surface he will be disqualified!

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Slayer begins to get VERY irritated in the ring and the fans excitement dies down as there are no signs of WildFire. Suddenly all attention turns to the big screen as we see WildFire sitting, unconscious in the passenger seat of a blue Ford Escort.

Evan Hawk: What is this?! Even Slayer is PISSED off! he is leaving the ring as the we see WildFire on the screen.

The fans are speechless. Next you hear a loud engine roar.

Jason Blackfront: Wha... wha... what was that?!

Tires squeal and the camera angle changes to see a large Dodge Ram with total black tinted windows drive at a very fast speed... then.. SLAM! It smashes into the Escort, it's front tires driving up over the hood of the car and smashing into the windshield.

Evan Hawk: Oh my God! WildFire was in that car!

Even though they where opponents for the night Slayer runs from out a door and to the truck. He opens up the door, and to his surprise, there is no one inside.

Jason Blackfront: There is no one inside that truck Evan!

Official's and paramedics rush to the scene and crowd around the Ford Escort. Slayer, very mad he doesn't get a match, hits the truck's side hard then walks off, uncaring if WildFire is hurt or not. Then we see him run back out of the side of view and towards WildFire screaming as if he's attacking anyways. It takes five officials and paramedics to hold him back. Slayer fights through, trying to reach WildFire.

Evan Hawk: Slayer doesn't care that WildFire may be seriously hurt folks, he wants his match!

Finally Slayer calms down and just stares into the biggest official's eyes. He thrust forward but stops, causing the official the blink and pop back a little. An evil grin comes over Slayer's face as he holds his hands up as in saying "you win, this time". The camera zooms in on the car, where the only part of WildFire you can see is a bloody arm.

Evan Hawk: Folks, we are out of time. But hopefully we can keep you up to date on Wildfire's situation when we do come back. This is horrible, I am speechless.

Jason Blackfront: Who is behind this Evan? Even I think this has went too far.

The copyright fades up then the screen fades to black.

Show Credits

Segment: "02.08.2005" - Written by Ben.

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