

Survivor: 2004

December 9, 2004 | Los Angeles Memorial Sports Arena - Los Angeles, California

SURVIVOR 2004

The cameras open inside the Staples Center in Los Angeles, California. The stands are packed to capacity, over bearing the twenty thousand people limit as people are standing in the aisles just to take in the great spectacle that is a VWA/SCW PPV. AS the lights begin to flicker and fade out, "Only the Strong Survive" by Flaw begins to play and fireworks hit the air. The Shockatron clicks on and the fans who have been cheering their lungs fall silent as the screen fills with scrolling text. A narrator voice starts to read the text out loud for those who cannot see and also for effect.

Narrator: What is a survivor? Is it someone who has been through the most tragic times and managed to walk away from it? Does this person feel lucky to be alive or gloat that they were able to walk through what no other man has? The definition of the word survivor will be redefined here tonight. It will no longer stand for what it used to, but instead, you will think of one man. The man who was able to overcome all odds, walking through the lions den full of his predators and walk out alive. There is only one question which rests upon the lips of all others. It's not who will be the next president. It's not who is going to win the Superbowl. The question which plagues the mind of both male and female, young and old is this. Who will SURVIVE?!?!?

Random footage of the four men who are competing in the gauntlet are shown. Pyros explode from the sides of the ramps as a picture of all four men staring at one another comes on screen and the fans erupt with cheers as the VWA/SCW Unified title is above them in the picture. The camera pans the crowd, showing them screaming and shouting at the top of their lungs. There are a few signs supporting different members of the battle royal and a few supporting Ron Hall. The camera pans over the crowd one last time before settling in on the announcers table.

Evan Hawk: Welcome fans LIVE to the night we have all been waiting for since Hell Fest went off the air. Tonight, we'll see just who is the true champion as the top four men in the VWA/SCW square off in a gauntlet match for the rights to hold the VWA/SCW Unified Championship! Will Justin Konrad be able to run the gauntlet, securing his title for another month?

Cal Hymys: After hearing the radio show earlier with Justin Konrad, I hope that cocky little fuck gets his ass handed to him. And it's PPV so I can say fuck haha.

Evan Hawk: While it is known that Justin Konrad still is lagging with injuries from Hell Fest and the following weeks activities, Konrad also has another barricade to overcome. It seems as though Konrad has come down with a nasty flu, but still is here tonight!

Cal Hymys: Well he might have well stayed home. Death is gong to destroy him, that's IF he can even make it that far.

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Evan Hawk: That remains to be seen. But also we have Crimson Lord settling his bitter hatred with Ron Hall in an original sadistic match only Crimson could think up. These two are going to fight until every last ounce of blood has been drained from the other. The winner will be declared when the other man cannot stand because he is out of blood, hence being called a Last Drop match.

Cal Hymys: Finally we will be able to see Ron Hall pay for his hate crimes with his blood. Crimson is going to love painting the arena RED!

Evan Hawk: Also tonight, we will have history be made as one man will walk away with the After Effect Title as the remaining survivor of the battle royal. I got my money on Fury to take this one.

Cal Hymys: What are you blind? It's obvious that Raines has this one in the bag!

Evan Hawk: No, Fury has just been hungry these past few months and I think it is time for him to step up and grab himself some kind of recognition. The final match we have on the card here tonight is Phoenix taking on Isis in a classic Lumberjack match. Who the lumberjacks are going to be remains to be seen, but you can bet this match is going to get ugly. These two women have been at each other's throats since VWA/SCW opened it's doors after the merge.

Cal Hymys: Isis has been a thorn in the side of Phoenix more like it. It's going to be finished here tonight though.

Evan Hawk: With all this excitement building up, I am sorry to announce that one of the co-owners has yet to show up. Greg Manix has not been seen since Tuesday when he went on his date with Ebony.

Cal Hymys: He is probably too busy rumbling in the jungle to worry about what is going on. Just goes to show how dedicated of an owner he really is.

Evan Hawk: Well we obviously don't have time to wait for him to arrive. We have to get to the first match.

Gauntlet Match 1:

Justin Evers vs. Justin Konrad (c)

As the lights in the arena dim, the beginning of "When Worlds Collide" by Powerman 5000 ring through the arena. In addition, red lasers begin to shoot all through the arena, like heat seeking missiles. The two lasers meet in the ring and spell out the name of the former nWoM tag team and VWA world champion, Justin Evers. As Spider One belts out the first chorus, the man himself appears on the stage to a good reaction from the crowd. He then walks down the ramp and gets into the ring, awaiting his opponent.

Evan Hawk: Evers looks primed and ready to go here tonight. After a rocky career thus far in VWA/SCW, a win here could get his career back on track in a big way.

Cal Hymys: I feel no sympathy for Evers at all. He screwed his own career when he decided to be drugged

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by "The Light". And now Damian Skyy isn't even on the roster anymore.

The first few chords of "Enemy" by SevenDust play and the fans hit their feet. Justin Konrad steps out onto the ramp with the VWA/SCW Unified title slung over his shoulder. He takes a few steps down the ramp before raising his hand to his mouth and coughing. He then walks down the rest of the way, the fans a little more hesitant to slap his hand. He gets into the ring and walks straight up to the ref and hands him the title, showing he wants to get this underway.

Evan Hawk: Justin Konrad is obviously still feeling the effects of the flu.

Cal Hym: He better not use that as an excuse when he walks out of here tonight without his Unified title.

The bell rings and the two men exchange a last minute "pep talk" before breaking into a fist fight. The fans come to life at the sight of the two men. Evers whips Konrad to the ropes and Konrad leap frogs him on the return. Evers goes down to the mat, expecting Konrad to jump over him, but instead Konrad jumps both feet directly on his back. Konrad pulls Evers to his feet and hits with a right hand before scooping him up for a body slam.

Evan Hawk: These men better slow down the momentum a bit if either of them wants to move on.

Cal Hym: It doesn't matter if they go slow or fast, Death is still taking either one of them out of the game here tonight.

Konrad pulls Evers back to his feet and Evers gives him an open hand shot to the face, stunning him long enough for Evers to flip him over in a snapmare. Evers then locks on a sleeper hold, trying to slow things down a little. Konrad flails his arms and tries to get to his feet, but he slowly starts to wear down as Evers doesn't release a bit of pressure.

Evan Hawk: Smart game plan here by Evers. He's taking energy away from the champ while conserving his own.

Cal Hym: Smart indeed but still a major waste of time.

Konrad seems to pass out and the ref raises his arm and drops it. It falls to the canvas and the ref does the procedure again with the same result. The ref raises Konrad's arm for the final time and lets it go. Just before hitting the canvas, Konrad stiffens his arm and holds it up in the air. He starts trying to get to his feet and Evers tries to hold him down. Konrad gets to his knees and throws some elbows into the stomach of Evers, breaking off the sleeper. Evers latches it back on and Konrad grabs him by the legs, flipping him through the air with a Olympic slam variation. Evers crashes to the mat and both men stay down.

Evan Hawk: These two have already poured out a lot and the night is still young.

Cal Hym: Good. Let them destroy one another and leave Death to pick up the pieces.

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The ref starts a ten count as both men pant on the mat. They both slowly start to get to their feet, breaking the ten count. They meet up in the center of the ring and Konrad ducks a quick clothesline attempt by Evers. He grabs Evers, hitting him with a side Russian leg sweep. Evers head bounces off the mat and Konrad rolls on him for the pin.

Ref: 1.....2.....kickout!

Evan Hawk: Evers comes close to losing this one.

Cal Hymys: I'd rather lose here then have to face Death tired out.

Konrad gets to his feet and pulls up Evers. Evers slaps Konrad's hands away. Konrad goes to punch Evers, but Evers gets behind him and hits him with a reverse DDT. Konrad's head almost cracks open on the mat as Evers gets to his feet. Evers stomps on the head of Konrad a few times before grabbing his legs and twisting them into a reverse Boston Crab. The fans cheer at the sight of Justin Evers submission finisher. Konrad screams out in pain and tries to make his way to the ropes as Evers holds his ground.

Evan Hawk: Konrad is in a very bad position, especially if he wants to continue through the gauntlet tonight. That move is going to cost him a lot of precious energy.

Cal Hymys: Keep pushing Evers!! We need a new champ!!

Konrad slowly crawls across the ring, Evers pulling on his legs the whole way. Justin reaches out with one last ounce of energy, getting his hand securely on the bottom rope. The ref forces Evers to break the hold off and Evers backs away and waits for Konrad to get to his feet. As Konrad slowly does, Evers spins him around, kicking him in the stomach and setting him up for the Blackout. At last second, Konrad manages to squirm out of the move. He slips behind Evers, rolling him up for the pin.

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

Evan Hawk: Justin Konrad has done it! He has managed to move onto the next round of the gauntlet!

Cal Hymys: Props to him for that, but he has another hungry competitor in Slayer waiting for him. And acing Slayer alone has been a feat for Konrad in the past when he was fresh. How the hell does he hope to win here tonight when he is nowhere near in top form?

As Justin's music pounds, Evers extends his hand and the two men shake in a sign of respect. The show cuts to the parking lot area where a limo can be seen approaching. It pulls up and stops with a clear view of the passenger side doors. The driver gets out and makes his way to the back of the limo. The door opens and out steps Greg Manix, still not dressed in his business attire. Instead he has on a long sleeve button up shirt which hangs open to reveal a wife beater underneath. For pants he has baggy FUBU jeans in place of where his dress pants should be. His dress shoes are replaced by Circa Reds. Behind him, Ebony also gets out of the limo dressed in street attire.

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Greg Manix: Oops, Ebony, babe, looks like we are a little late.

Ebony: I hope we didn't miss the Phoenix and Isis match. I've been looking forward to it since it was announced.

From off camera, Amy Parsons pops up. She runs up to Manix and starts with the questions immediately.

Amy Parsons: Mr. Manix, for the past week you have been MIA and now you have even shown up to the arena late for Survivor. Can you let us all know, where have you been and what has kept you away from the company?

Greg Manix: Amy, those questions aren't going to get answered. Where I have been and what I have been doing is nobodies business except mine and whoever I chose to spend time with. As far as arriving to the arena late tonight, that wasn't planned. It was just one of those things that happens when you get stuck with a worthless driver who doesn't know his way through LA.

Amy Parsons: You have been rumored to have been spending a substantial amount of time with Ebony as of late. Care to speculate on those rumors?

Greg Manix: Those rumors aren't rumors at all, they are the truth. I recently realized what a great girl Ebony is and what she can really bring to the company. I have been working on what approach she should take. As far as anything sexual or romantic, that is out of the question. I am a man of business, not a lover. But if you'll excuse me, I have some business to attend to right now.

Manix and Ebony walk off, leaving Amy scratching her head. The camera cuts back to ringside.

LUMBERJACK MATCH

PHOENIX vs. ISIS

Let me In by Young Buck hits

Evan Hawk: Well fans after that successful defense against Justin Evers, we move on with the show. Isis was able to get her match with Phoenix but Gaze had something to add to the match. Making it a lumberjack match, and on top of which The Forsaken get to choose the lumberjacks. The odds are stacked against Isis here tonight. Seems to be the whole theme of the night huh Cal.

Cal Hym: Good point, but Isis will get spanked just like Phoenix has done on the numerous occasions these two have met tonight is no different.

The fans get to their feet, as Isis makes her way from the back she waves at the fans as she makes her way toward the ring dressed in pink spandex shorts, with a black sleeveless shirt and black boots on. She slides

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in the ring and talks to the ref for a moment, before HellRaiser by Suicide Commando hits

Evan Hawk: Here comes a member of the Forsaken, Phoenix. Unfortunately for Isis she has been unable to defeat Phoenix, tonight may indeed be her night.

Cal Hym: Don't bet on it

Isis looks toward the entranceway as the fans boo loudly as Phoenix dressed in baggy black jeans with black boots and a red v neck shirt on. She stares into the ring and then mouths off at the fans on her way to the ring, she slides in the ring and Isis jumps her and begins to assault Phoenix.

Evan Hawk: Here we go the ref has called for the bell

Cal Hym: Wait where are the lumberjacks.

#1 Crush by Garbage hits

Evan Hawk: Answer your question.

Cal Hym: Ah the lovely Lady Gaze.

The fans boo loudly as Gaze stands on top of the stage and looks out with disgust at the fans before raising the mic to her mouth, as Isis has completely ignored Gaze and continues to slam Phoenix head into the mat.

Gaze: Here is your lumberjacks for this match.

Evan Hawk: Virus, Jack Raines, Ashe Hahn, Sharp and oh come on Death this is unfair. Look at Gaze she has a smug look on her face, what a evil woman.

Cal Hym: She is brilliant what are you talking about!

The lumberjacks surround the ring, as Phoenix has taken the advantage again she hair whips Isis across the ring, and blows a kiss at death who smirks, she returns to Isis. Lifting her up and throws her off the ropes, she does a standing spin kick sending Isis hard to the mat. She goes for a quick cover

REF.....1.....1 ¾

Phoenix argues about the count, which also gets argument from death. Isis is lifted up to a vertical base and Phoenix locks a suplex, she lifts Isis up but Isis floats over, but death grabs her foot, distracting Isis, the ref yells at death for the interference

Evan Hawk: Man this is not fair at all...OH Phoenix just dropkicked Isis over the top rope right in front of Death, now she is distracting the ref.

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Death lifts Isis up and body slams her to the floor, she screams in pain. Death smirks with delight he grabs Isis by the hair and throws her back in the ring.

Evan Hawk: Isis is completely outnumbered here fans.

Cal Hym: Must you think so negatively.

Phoenix picks up Isis and throws her into the corner she charges doing a cartwheel to a back flip into a back elbow. Isis stumbles out of the corner and Phoenix nails a Ghetto Blaster. She goes for the cover

REF....1.....2.....2 ¼

Phoenix argues once more about the count. She picks up Isis and throws her off the ropes, Phoenix tries a clothesline but Isis ducks it and she launches herself at Phoenix with a high cross body.

REF.....1.....2

Evan Hawk: Isis almost got Phoenix there; Phoenix is getting up Isis with a DDT!!

Cal Hym: Come on Phoenix!

Phoenix bails out of the ring, but instead of the lumberjacks forcing her back in they are checking on her. Isis becomes angry and goes off the ropes and launches herself over the top rope and onto all the lumberjacks and Phoenix. Isis picks up Phoenix and slams her head into the ring apron Death runs around and Isis quickly gets in the ring, as the lumberjacks get up angry at Isis hitting them. Isis picks Phoenix up and throws her hard into the corner, she moves in and monkey flips her from the corner.

Evan Hawk: Isis on the offensive here, she realizes she is on her own her fans.

Cal Hym: Phoenix will come back, Isis can't beat Phoenix.

Isis picks up Phoenix and lifts her up into a side slam. She goes for a cover

REF 1.....2.....2 ¼

Phoenix gets the shoulder up. Isis picks up Phoenix and body slams her to the mat, Isis goes to the top rope and waits for Phoenix to get up. As she slowly gets to her feet she turns to Isis.

Evan Hawk: SUPER FRANKENSTEINER! What a move from the top rope by Isis.

Cal Hym: Phoenix come on what are you doing out there?

Isis goes for a cover

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REF 1.....2.....2 ³/₄

Isis questions the count for a moment she picks up Phoenix Death hops on the apron, getting the ref and now Isis attention, death tosses something from behind both Isis and the ref's back, it appears to be brass knucks.

Evan Hawk: What the lumberjacks were not enough, now The Forsaken have sunk as low as to use weapons.

Cal Hymns: Something has to shut up Isis.

Phoenix puts on the item which is a steel chain as she wraps it around her fist, Isis turns around and death continues to distract the ref, Phoenix swings at Isis, but Isis ducks, she kicks Phoenix in the gut and than nails a ddt. Phoenix stumbles to her feet, as Isis wraps the chain around her right fist. Phoenix turns around and is nailed with a loaded fist. Isis tosses the chain out of the ring. She goes for the cover.

Evan Hawk: The ref is still distracted by Death this is not fair at all! WAIT A MINUTE!! IT'S FURY!!

Cal Hymns: What's he doing here?

Fury grabs Death legs from out under him and Death's chin hits the apron, the ref sees the cover and quickly gets down

REF 1.....2.....3

The ref calls for the bell as Let me In by Young Buck hits

Evan Hawk: Isis has done it fans, Fury has slide into the ring to congratulate his girlfriend. The ref raises her hand; Isis has defied the odds could this not be The Forsaken's night? Can Death or Crimson maintain The Forsakens' dominance tonight??

Cal Hymns: Minor set back.

Evan Hawk: Phoenix is being helped back by death, and death looks angry as the rest of the lumberjacks are leaving, Fury and Isis mouth back and forth with Death and Phoenix.

Cal Hymns: You got lucky tonight Isis, luck only gets you so far though.

The camera switches backstage to Greg Manix' office. Manix is sitting behind his desk, looking through some paperwork. There is a knock at the door.

Manix: Come in.

The door opens and Joey Samuels, one of the effect technicians, enters the room. He slowly approaches

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Manix' desk, and stands there, not saying a word, but looking a bit worried.

Manix: Please...sit down. I'll be with you in just a moment.

Joey Samuels sits down in the leather chair, and nervously wrings his hands together. He watches as Manix continues to look through his paperwork. Manix then neatly arranges his paperwork in a stack and places it at the corner of the desk. He then looks at Samuels.

Manix: I suppose you know why I called you in here.

Joey: Yes, sir. I do. BUT...I swear to you, sir, it wasn't me. I didn't do those things.

Manix: Are you telling me you had nothing to do with that fiasco involving the Shock Therapy Cell malfunction at Hell Fest?

Joey: I know it looks like I did, Mr Manix, but I assure you I didn't do it. I take pride in my work, and wouldn't do anything as stupid as messing around with the functions of a match, especially when the cage played such a huge role in that match.

Manix: I can understand that, Joey, but try to understand my position here. Based on what I saw, it is very suspicious on what happened at Hell Fest, and by all accounts it looks like YOU did it. You WERE wearing a skull mask costume that night, were you not?

Joey: Yes.

Manix: And no one else was wearing a skull mask costume that night, were they?

Joey: No, sir.

Manix: Now see? Can't you see where I'm coming from? By all accounts, I'm looking at the person who did this. So I'm going to have to let you go.

Joey: What? But, sir. I'm telling you, on my honor, that I didn't do it.

Manix: Then who, Joey? Who?

Joey: Mister Manix, SIR! No offense, but perhaps you better let investigators do the investigating, cause you CLEARLY missed something!

Manix: Such as?

Joey: Did you forget that during that match there was a point when the electrical controls were left unattended? Obviously you did! Where was I, you ask? Taking a leak! And what happened after that? I guess

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you either didn't get word, or just were too consumed with fighting off your partner, Crimson Lord, because I was assaulted while I was washing my hands. SOMEBODY came from behind, and hit me on the head. The next thing I know, I'm waking up in a storage closet, and my costume I had been wearing was at my feet!! So you tell ME, Manix! WHO DID THIS TO ME!! Who is the real culprit here?

Manix: I'm sorry, Joey. I really didn't know that happened to you.

Joey: Yeah, well, you need to think long and hard about who did this instead of accusing me of doing something like this, especially since I've worked for you for so long, and have never failed you. Right now, I'm just a little bit pissed right now. So, I'll leave you now so you can "think things over".

Joey Samuels gets up, and leaves abruptly. Manix can be seen thinking and pondering over the mysterious situation as the show cuts back to ringside.

Gauntlet Match 2:

Slayer vs. Justin Konrad (c)

"Stress" by Godsmack starts over the speakers. The arena lights slowly dim down to nothing as a single red spotlight shines on the entranceway. As the song begins to pick up, the lights on the stage begin to flicker. Slowly, Slayer walks from the back and steps into the spotlight. The camera zooms into an upper body shot, as Slayer continues to stand on the ramp, nostrils flaring, and mouth turned up into his well known smirk. Slowly, Slayer begins his walk to the ring, his duster fluttering slightly behind him. He reaches the ring and ascends the ring steps, stopping once again to look at the crowd and sneer before he enters the ring. Immediately upon entering the ring, Slayer leans into the near corner for a few seconds. The camera zooms into a shot of Slayer's dark black eyes as they stare lifelessly ahead, awaiting the beginning of the match.

Evan Hawk: Slayer has been on a roll lately, only losing last week in the four way that decided the order of matches here tonight.

Cal Hymys: He looks ready to tear a strip right out of Konrad.

For the second time in the night, "Enemy" strikes the arena and the fans get to their feet as once again Justin Konrad makes his way out with the title over his shoulder. The sweat can still be freshly seen on his forehead as makes his way down to the ring. He slides under the bottom rope and Slayer immediately takes it to him. The belt falls off his shoulder and Slayer holds it up in the air to boos from the crowd.

Evan Hawk: Slayer already taking it to Konrad and the bell hasn't even rung yet.

Cal Hymys: If Konrad was on his game, he would have known to get the jump on Slayer.

The bell rings as Slayer tosses the title to the ref and pulls Konrad to his feet. He back Konrad into the corner and starts feeding him rights and lefts with aggression. He throws in a few kicks before whipping Konrad across the ring and to the opposite corner. Slayer rushes in, slamming a shoulder into the face of Konrad.

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Slayer backs up and Konrad stumbles out of the corner into a huge overhead belly to belly suplex. Konrad lands hard and pants on the mat.

Cal Hymys: Looks like Konrad's reign is coming to an end right now. Shame, I wanted to see Death tear his little head off.

Evan Hawk: I agree that Slayer might be dominating this match now, but don't count out Konrad.

Slayer grabs Konrad by his dreadlocks and pulls him to his feet. He lifts Konrad into the air, throwing him over the top rope and to the outside. Slayer then slides out himself. He grabs Konrad by the hair and slams his head off of the guard rail and when his head bounces back, Slayer uses that force to slam his head into the apron next. Slayer then takes Konrad and slams him back first against the guard rail. He then tries to rush at Konrad, but Konrad flips him over and into the crowd. Konrad slides down the guard rail, trying to grab his breath.

Evan Hawk: Konrad buys himself some breathing time, but can he get enough energy back to take Slayer down?

Cal Hymys: If he wants to take Slayer down, he's going to have to quit panting and get on him.

Konrad slowly makes his way over the apron and pulls himself into the ring. Slayer comes out of the crowd and steps over the guard rail, taunting Konrad to come back out. As the count nears ten, Konrad slides out of the ring and comes face to face with Slayer. Konrad swings a right, but is exhausted so it barely has effect. Slayer grabs Konrad, slamming his head across the corner of the steel steps. Konrad backs up as blood starts to trickle down his forehead.

Evan Hawk: Slayer has busted Konrad open!!

Cal Hymys: That blood isn't anything compared to what we are going to see in the Last Drop match.

Konrad touches his forehead, realizing that he is bleeding. Slayer grabs him by the hair and tries to slam his head again, but Konrad places his foot in the way, breaking the momentum, then slams Slayer's head instead. He then rolls Slayer back into the ring and follows him in. He pulls Slayer to his feet and whips him to the ropes. When Slayer returns, Konrad plants him to the mat with a spinebuster. Konrad wearily makes his way over to the ropes and starts to climb. When he gets to the top, he signals for his finisher.

Evan Hawk: Konrad is going for the win, but it's much too early yet.

Cal Hymys: The lack of oxygen getting to Konrad's brain must be suffocating him.

As Konrad tries to steady himself, Slayer gets to his feet and runs to the ropes. Konrad falls, crotching himself on the top rope before flipping on his back in the ring. Slayer grabs Konrad by the hair and pulls him to his feet. He smashes him in the face with a quick few elbows then whips him against the ropes. On

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Konrad's return, Slayer hot shots him into the air, causing him to fall neck first across the top rope. Konrad stumbles back and Slayer tries a school boy.

Ref: 1....2...thr...NO!!

Evan Hawk: Konrad NARROWLY escaped that one.

Cal Hym: If the ref wasn't counting so slow, Slayer would be moving on as the champ right now.

Slayer slaps the mat, not believing that he didn't win. He pulls Konrad to his feet and starts a flurry of rights and lefts, trying to beat the last bit of life out of the champ. Konrad's face is now covered with blood from the gash in his forehead and all that can be made out is his eyes. Slayer grabs Konrad by the back of the head and slams it against his own head. Konrad falls to the mat and looks up at the arena lights as Slayer points to the crowd.

Evan Hawk: It looks like Konrad's quest to run the gauntlet is about to come to an end.

Cal Hym: Kill him Slayer!

Slayer pulls Konrad's limp body off the mat and places him on his shoulders. He does a three sixty to show Konrad off to the crowd before driving him to the mat with a Slaydown. Konrad's body connects hard and Slayer grabs his leg, hooking it for the pin.

Ref: 1....2...thre...KICKOUT!!

Evan Hawk: My GOD!! Konrad kicked out!! He's still in this one!

Cal Hym: How the hell did he muster enough to kick out of that?

Slayer has a look of disbelief on his face as he looks down at Konrad. Konrad rolls onto his stomach and starts trying to force himself up. Slayer grabs him by the back of the head and shouts in his face before slamming his head down into the apron repeatedly. Konrad's blood smears all over the ring as Slayer continues the assault.

Evan Hawk: Slayer has snapped!!

Cal Hym: Konrad has pushed the man too far and now he is going to face the music.

Slayer leaves Konrad laying in a puddle of his own blood and rolls out of the ring. Slayer makes the timekeeper get off a chair and grabs it. He slides back into the ring and starts to rain chair shots down on Konrad. The ref calls for the bell, disqualifying Slayer. Slayer continues the beat down as the bell rings repeatedly.

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Evan Hawk: Konrad moves on due to Slayer being disqualified.

Cal Hymys: He may have won, but how much is he going to have left after Slayer is done? He still has to face up with Death, and if a miracle occurs and he beats Death, he still has his foe Spectre waiting for him.

Security floods the ring, finally getting Slayer under control and they escort him out of the ring and backstage. The remaining security helps Justin to his feet and hand him the Unified title. Justin climbs out of the ring and stumbles up the ramp.

The camera switches backstage, and the camera is following Joey Samuels from behind. He has his bags in his hands.

Cal Hymys: Looks like Samuels is taking his ball and going home. Hahahaha!

Hawk: I just think Samuels needs time to cool off. He was just accused of tampering with the Shock Therapy Match, which obviously offended Samuels.

Cal Hymys: Then if he isn't the culprit then who is?

Evan Hawk: I don't know.

Just then, someone in a skull mask runs from behind some boxes and clocks Joey Samuels in the back of the head with what looks like a highway sign and post.

Evan Hawk: Oh, my God! What the hell? Someone has just assaulted Joey Samuels! Could it be the same person that Joey claims attacked HIM at Hell Fest?

Cal Hymys: Ok, so I was wrong.

Evan Hawk: Now what's he doing? This person in the skull mask just picked up Joey and tossed him into the wall! And now he threw those heavy boxes down on top of Joey! We need to get some help back there for poor Joey! What's this man doing? He's pounding away on the boxes, and splintering them with those heavy blows! Joey is defenseless! Ah, good! Here comes security and EMTs. Whoever this coward is, he hightails it out of there, leaving officials to check on Joey's condition.

The camera cuts back to ringside.

Evan Hawk: I hope that Joey Sammuels is alright. We could have a major law suit on our hands here.

Cal Hymys: If only he'd have kept his mouth shut and taken the blame like a man, he wouldn't have been assaulted in such a way.

Evan Hawk: We have to move onto the battle royal. As you can see, all seven men are already in the ring

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and ready to go. All we need is the bell to ring and it's on like Donkey Kong.

Battle Royal

Winner is awarded the After Effect Title

Mylton Mantilla vs. Alex Jay vs. The Virus vs. Jack Raines vs. Fury vs. WildFire vs. Ashe Hahn

The bell sounds and all seven men start throwing punches and kicks at anything that moves. Raines and Fury go after one another, while Ashe Hahn is being double teamed by WildFire and The Virus. Mylton Mantilla has Alex Jay locked in the corner and is beating him down when Wildfire leaves Ashe and grabs Mylton by the hair. He vertical suplexes him away from the corner, freeing Alex Jay. Alex Jay tries to get involved between Jack Raines and Fury, but both men punch him at the same time, sending him backwards and over the top rope. Jay lands on his head on the apron then falls to the floor after a sickening crack is heard.

Cal Hymys: Haha, that punk Alex Jay just got punked OUT!!

Evan Hawk: He is eliminated but the way he landed on his head was not normal. We have EMT's out here looking at him now.

Fury and Jack Raines go back to their fight, having disposed of Jay. On the other side of the ring, WildFire has Mylton on the mat and is stomping away at him while Ashe Hahn and Virus are slugging it out back and forth. Virus ducks a clothesline by Ashe Han and side kick him in the face and Ashe Hahn goes flipping over the top rope. Virus turns away, thinking he is eliminated, but Ashe pulls himself back into the ring. WildFire has Mylton to his feet and whips him to what he thinks will be the ropes, but Ashe catapults Mylton into the air and to the outside of the ring. WildFire lifts his head to see what happened only to receive Virus' boot to the face.

Evan Hawk: Mylton Mantilla is also now eliminated.

Cal Hymys: That man hasn't been the same since Moto slammed those steps on his head a week before Hell Fest.

Wildfire stumbles back and Virus tries to clotheline him out of the ring, but Ashe grabs him before he can, back dropping him to the mat. Wildfire gets off the ropes and grabs Ashe by the back of the head gives him a reverse neckbreaker. Ashe goes down and Wildfire pulls Virus up by the head, but Virus breaks free. On the other side of the ring. Fury has Raines on the mat and is feeding him right hands to the head. Fury pulls Raines up and starts flipping him out of the ring. Raines resists, managing to hook his arms and legs around the top rope.

Evan Hawk: Fury almost has his enemy Raines eliminated.

Cal Hymys: He won't get the job done. Raines is always one step ahead of Fury and Fury has even admitted it himself.

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Virus and Wildfire have exchanged a bunch of punches back and forth and both seem to be lingering rather close to the ropes. Wildfire gets an uppercut in to the jaw of Virus, knocking him silly. Ashe runs in, attempting to big boot Virus out of the ring, but Virus side steps, pulling Wildfire in the way instead. Wildfire, not expecting the move, is knocked over the top rope and to the arena floor.

Evan Hawk: Wildfire unexpectedly eliminated!! And then there were four.

Cal Hymys: It won't be long now before we know who is our very first After Effect champion.

Fury has still not managed to budge Raines as Ashe and Virus lock it up. Ashe whips Virus across the ring, running him into Fury. Fury releases his hold on Raines and falls to the mat, allowing Raines to climb back into the ring. Fury pushes Virus off of him and gives him a few words of wisdom before pulling him to his feet and throwing him over the top rope and to the floor.

Evan Hawk: Fury was not happy with that distraction from Virus, so he took Virus out of the picture.

Cal Hymys: The final three are in the ring now. This is getting tense.

Raines sits in the corner, mocking Fury. As Fury is about to make his way for Raines, Ashe nails him from the side, taking him to the mat. Ashe stomps on Fury a bit before lifting him into the air and slamming him to the mat with a powerslam. Raines decides it is time to get involved and clubs Ashe to the back of the head with a forearm shot before whipping him to the ropes. Raines lowers his head and Ashe kicks him in the face. Raines stumbles back and Fury grabs him by the head and tosses him over the top rope. Raines manages to hold on and slips through the bottom rope without Fury noticing. He then grabs Fury, spins him around before grabbing him by the back of the head and throwing him out of the ring.

Evan Hawk: Fury thought he had Raines eliminated, but ended up being victim himself.

Cal Hymys: What did I tell you? Raines is always one step ahead of Fury. And he just proved it right there.

Raines turns to face Ashe, who has been standing by watching him and Fury. The two start slugging it out, neither man really coming to an advantage. Finally, Ashe kicks Raines in the stomach and lifts him above his head in a gorilla press. He starts walking towards the ropes and is about to throw Raines out of the ring when Raines slips down of his hands and pushes Hahn from behind. Hahn doesn't fall out of the ring, but Raines jumps up and connects a dropkick, sending Hahn to the outside floor. The bell rings and Raines raises his arms in the air.

Evan Hawk: And there you have it. Jack Raines has been named the first ever After Effect Champion after going through six other men. The true test will just be beginning however as we will see if he will be able to keep it against hungry competitors like Fury and Ashe Hahn.

Cal Hymys: Raines is a brilliant man and also a great wrestler. I can guarantee you there isn't one man in that locker room that is going to take that title away from him.

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Evan Hawk: Next up fans, we have the third match of the gauntlet. So far Justin Konrad has been able to keep his title against Slayer and Evers, but how much more can he really withstand?

Cal Hym: Not much considering he is facing one of the most demonic wrestlers in the sport today next, Death.

GAUNTLET MATCH 3

JUSTIN KONRAD(C) Vs DEATH W. PHOENIX

Evan Hawk: Jack Raines becomes the first AfterEffect Champion, and now after the brutal beating Justin Konrad felt at the hands of Slayer. He must step in the ring with the man that left him in a bloody heap at Hell Fest Forsaken's Death.

Cal Hym: Konrad has to be the luckiest man alive, but his luck is about to run out and his dreams of running this gauntlet are going to be laid to rest. Death will prove without a shadow of a doubt he is the REAL champion!

Evan Hawk: That remains to be seen, as these two meet finally for the first time, but can Konrad even compete, he is tired, bloody, and has to be suffering from the brutal beating Slayer gave him earlier.

Cal Hym: Mr. Lucky's luck streak comes to an end. Death will make sure of it.

Hellraiser by Suicide Commando hits

The fans boo loudly as Death with a look of stone cold ice, steps from behind the curtain dressed, in black tights with his respective icons on his legs of his tights. He also wears a black sleeveless shirt and black boots. Phoenix is dressed in black baggy pants with black boots and a red v-neck. The fans boo loudly as Death makes his way to the ring, as Phoenix climbs the steps; Death follows her lead as they both enter the ring. Death bounces back and forth against the ropes waiting for Konrad.

Enemy by Sevendust hits the fan erupt in cheers

Evan Hawk: Konrad has had a rough night here and unfortunately it's not over.

Konrad does not appear after about 2 minutes of his theme playing

Cal Hym: Odd no Konrad perhaps he tucked tail and ran like the coward he is

Evan Hawk: Don't count on that he is going to have to be carried out of the Staple Center to lose tonight!

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Enemy by Sevendust hits once more and once again plays for about 2 minutes and cuts off

Cal Hymns: Death is telling the ref to raise his hand; its obvious Konrad is not coming out.

Enemy by Sevendust hits again after about 2 minutes Konrad finally appears his head with a bandage his mid section also bandaged up and you can tell he is hurting; he makes his way to the ring.

Evan Hawk: He looks like he has been through a war.

Cal Hymns: Yea, and to think when you look at the man that is going to take the most precious thing from you in a matter of minutes you want to soak up these last minutes as champion.

Death is enjoying Konrad's suffering as Phoenix grins, she exits the ring. As Konrad gets to the apron, he slides the Unified Title into the ring the ref picks it up. He slowly slides in but is immediately assaulted by Death the ref calls for the bell.

Evan Hawk: Death attacking the back of Konrad, man Konrad is not in any condition to put up a fight. Slayer did his job real well.

Cal Hymns: Konrad will no longer be the top of the pecking order in a few short minutes.

Death picks up Konrad and throws him very hard into the corner. Konrad screams in pain as his back smacks off the ring post. He falls face first. Death slowly walks up to him he picks him up and throws his head between his legs. He turns toward the ropes facing the announcers table. He lifts Konrad up into a power bomb

Evan Hawk: WATCH OUT !!!

Cal Hymns: IM OUT OF HERE!!

Headsets can be heard hitting the ground, as Death tosses Konrad from the ring right through the announcers table outside the ring a huge chant of

HOLY SHIT.....HOLY SHIT....HOLY SHIT

Death and Phoenix look with evil looks on their faces. Konrad lays motionless on the broken announcers table, the ref yells at Death, he just laughs as the ref begins his count.

REF.....1.....2.....3.....4.....5.....6.....7

Death realizing he can't win the title on a count out exits the ring and picks up a motionless Konrad and throws him into the ring, breaking the count. Death enters the ring and now begins to taunt kick Konrad. Death picks up a hardly moving Konrad. He lifts him on his shoulder and runs forward with a huge power

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slam. Konrad screams in pain, Death goes for the cover

REF.....1.....2.....2 ¾

Death grabs Konrad by the hair and stops the count. The ref yells at him for his actions, Death just laughs. He picks up Konrad and throws him off the ropes as Konrad comes back Death locks a sleeper, but falls forward and Konrad's head hits the pavement hard. Evan and Cal have gotten chairs and put their headsets back on.

Evan Hawk: Death is totally out of control! We have no announce table anymore.

Cal Hym: I told you Konrad is not going to beat Death, at least not in his condition.

Death goes for the cover

REF 1.....2.....2 ¾

Again Death pulls Konrad's head up the ref once again warns Death, he just snickers. Death gets to his feet and again begins to leg kick taunt Konrad. Death looks to a fan and starts trash talking with him. Konrad begins to stir as Death now is getting furious with the fan, he exits the ring and threatens to hit the fan, and the ref is trying to get Death back in the ring.

Evan Hawk: Death is not well liked here in the Staple Center.

Cal Hym: Punk kid trying to pick a fight with Death.

Konrad has gotten to his feet, Phoenix is yelling at Death about Konrad. Death turns around and stares angrily at Konrad who is motioning for him to bring it.

Evan Hawk: I don't believe my eyes Konrad is wanting more?? He is spitting up blood he may be bleeding internally here fans. He should not of come out here, Death just wants to hurt him.

Cal Hym: What do you expect him to go easy on him for his condition?

Death slides in the ring and charges Konrad, he tries to throw a punch but Konrad blocks it he begins to unload with lefts and rights, staggering Death. Konrad pulls back and nails a huge overhead right to Death's jaw sending him crashing to the mat. Phoenix hops on the ropes and Konrad is distracted Death moves in but Konrad turns around and dropkicks Death, he collides into the ref sending him down. Konrad slowly tries to get to his feet. Phoenix slides in the ring and attacks Konrad from behind as Death gets up and the two begin to unload on a worn down Konrad.

Evan Hawk: Death is abusing the system here fans, the ref is out and now its 2 on one. Konrad is in trouble here fans his title is in major jeopardy.

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Cal Hymys: Face facts he is going to lose.

Phoenix picks up an exhausted Konrad. And Death locks in the Eternal Horror

Evan Hawk: OH Eternal Horror on Konrad, that's it Konrad is finished Phoenix is now leaving the ring. She had no business being in it in the first place the damage was done. Death is down for the count but the ref is out.....WAIT A MINUTE Spectre has run from the back he runs around the ring and snatches the Unified Title from the ringside crew area! What is he doing?

Cal Hymys: Nobody knows what Spectre does half the time he is too unpredictable.

Spectre slides in the ring belt in hand, Phoenix yells at Death about Spectre. Death gets to his feet, and Spectre clocks him cold with the unified belt. Death hits the mat out cold. Spectre gives off a laugh, and drags Konrad's lifeless body on top of Death, he exits the ring and drops the title outside and now begins to chase Phoenix around the ring laughing demonically as the ref comes around.

Evan Hawk: Spectre has helped Justin Konrad!! But why??

Cal Hymys: The ref is crawling into place NO NOT THIS WAY!!

REF.....1.....2.....3

The bell rings

Evan Hawk: JUSTIN KONRAD HAS DEFEATED DEATH!!! Konrad is one win away from running the gauntlet, man if all the doubters doubted Konrad before; he has earned the respect just by these first 3 grueling matches.

Cal Hymys: Please.

The ref is handed the unified title as Spectre has chased Phoenix from the ringside area, he stands on the top ramp with a sick and sadistic smile staring at Konrad barley able to stand and as he is handed the title, as Enemy by Sevendust hits and the fans cheer for Konrad. He gets a look at Spectre with exhaustion on his face.

LAST DROP MATCH

CRIMSON LORD W. GAZE vs. "THE SOUTHERN REBEL" RON HALL

Evan Hawk: Well, fans Konrad has survived his first 3 encounters, next up will be The Spectre; He'll be put to the test later on tonight Cal.

Cal Hymys: Konrad has to be the luckiest man alive.

Evan Hawk: With Slayer and The Forsaken demolishing Konrad after their respective matches, one gets to wonder is their anything left in Konrad, not only does he have to be hurting, tired but he is also fighting the flu as well.

Cal Hymys: Spectre wants payback and he will get it later tonight!

Evan Hawk: Konrad has his work cut out for him...

The lights go out and the fans rise to their feet as The Promise for Future Aeons by Dimmu Borgir hits. Red strobe licks flicker at the entranceway

Evan Hawk: Well, folks if you have children at home this may be the time to make them leave the room. This is going to be brutal.

Cal Hymys: That's a understatement there Hawk, these two have a hatred that goes beyond the word hate.

Gaze starts to lead Crimson Lord who has a new look to him, his eyebrows and goatee are shaved, and it seems he has gotten more darker than last we saw him. He is dressed in a black leather trench coat, with a crimson colored tank top, with black leather jeans and black strap on boots. Gaze is wearing a purple headband, with a purple pull up bra, with skin spandex jeans, with long black to knee boots.

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Evan Hawk: This man is awesome, a true stature of a monster. In all my time in this business, I have never seen someone take as much punishment as Crimson takes and still stay at a vertical base. Knocking him down to a knee is a feat in itself.

Cal Hymns: Kind of give you new meaning to the word "Monster".

Gaze enters the ring and motions for Crimson to enter the ring, he grabs the top rope as the lights slowly turn to a red. Crimson pulls himself on top of the apron and steps over the top rope and walks to the center of the ring and stares down at Gaze, as she looks up at him. As the lights slowly come back on

Wild Wild West by Will Smith, hits as the fans erupt in cheers for "The Southern Rebel" Ron Hall as he steps from behind the curtain dressed in blue jeans with brown boots, and no shirt. He has a white cowboy hat on with black fingerless gloves on.

Evan Hawk: Here comes the legend Ron Hall.

Cal Hymns: The legend dies tonight.

Evan Hawk: Someone is going to have to go to the hospital tonight both men are sporting bandages Crimson's over his forehead and Hall over his nose. Already from the out of control brawl they had last week on Shockwave.

Hall power walks toward the ring, taking off his cowboy hat on his way to the ring. As Crimson looks over his shoulder coldly at Hall. He points to the outside and Gaze quickly exits the ring. Crimson turns around as Hall slides under the bottom rope; he gets right up in Crimson's face.

Cal Hymns: This is going to be good fans!

Evan Hawk: The long awaited rematch between the two legends in this business is about to commence. In this diabolical match that only our boss Crimson Lord could think up of.

Cal Hymns: Time for talk is over.

Hall and Crimson do not stop their stare down, the ref explains the rules as he calls for the bell, and the fans start chanting

Hall, Hall, Hall

Hall looks out to the crowd with a slow gesture. Crimson looks the opposite way with disgust. The two return to their stare down and now a chant of

Crimson, Crimson, Crimson

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Is heard Hall looks once more to the fans emotionless, Crimson continues to stare at Hall. Hall returns his look to Crimson. The constant chants continue for both Crimson and Hall.

Evan Hawk: Wow it appears the fans may be split in here in the Staple Center, wow.

Cal Hym: Crimson looks determined, both men not backing down from each other.

Gaze hops on the apron, and Hall takes his attention from Crimson, leaving him open to a punch. Hall quickly retaliates, as Gaze hops off the ropes pounding on the apron for Crimson.

Evan Hawk: HERE WE GO FANS!!

Cal Hym: Look at the fists fly the fans are on their feet, here!!

Hall begins to get the advantage over Crimson punching him backward Crimson is blocked by the ropes; Hall backtracks and clotheslines Crimson over the top rope. Crimson lands on his feet, and grabs Hall by the leg and drags him to the outside the brawl continues outside the ring.

Evan Hawk: Neither man is backing down from one another!!

Cal Hym: Hall is going to need a miracle to survive here tonight.

This time Crimson drives Hall back with punches, Hall is stopped by the steel steps, and Crimson backtracks and tries a clothesline, Hall quickly sidesteps Crimson and drops to the ground and nails a drop toe hold. Crimson's face smashes off the steel steps, as Crimson stagger around and holds his face. Hall gets to his feet, and pushes the ring announcer off the chair he is sitting on and folds the chair up.

Evan Hawk: Here come the weapons fans.

Cal Hym: Look out Crimson!!

Crimson turns around and Hall cracks Crimson across the skull, with a sickening thud

CRACK

Crimson staggers backward, and Hall pulls back once more and another even more vicious shot across the forehead of Crimson.

CRACK

Crimson is pushed back into the barricade still on his feet, holding his head.

Evan Hawk: The monster still remains on his feet.

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Cal Hymys: From a few chair shots please.

Hall winds back once more this time Gaze grabs the chair as Hall has it pulled behind him. Hall turns around and once again for the split moment he is distracted, Crimson pushes himself from the barricade and Hall, turns around and is met with a huge boot to the face forcing him to drop the chair.

Evan Hawk: Once again Gaze playing a pivotal role in the balance of the match turning, and the ref AGAIN can not do anything about it, there are no rules in this match.

Cal Hymys: Hall seems to be holding his head, he must of hit that floor hard.

Crimson picks Hall up and throws him hard into the barricade. Crimson stares at Hall who is holding himself up with his arms against the barricade. Crimson stares at the chair for a moment, than toward the floor.

Evan Hawk: What is Crimson thinking?

Crimson begins to rip the padding off the floor expose the hard concrete floor.

Evan Hawk: Hall is in trouble here, if Crimson is thinking what I am thinking that is not a good sign.

Cal Hymys: Your really sharp tonight aren't you.

Evan Hawk: Shut up Cal!

Crimson walks over to Hall he pulls him away from the barricade and back toward the exposed floor he shoves Hall's head between his legs, position him above the concrete floor.

Cal Hymys: Good night Ron Hall

Evan Hawk: HE WOULDN'T!?

Crimson lifts Hall up, but Hall pulls his head from between Crimson legs and does a sit-up to come face to face with a shocked Crimson Lord. He grabs Crimson head and falls backward, smashing Crimson's face into the exposed concrete floor. Crimson gets to his feet real quickly holding his nose he staggers around and than falls to his hands and knees, Gaze tries to check on him, but Hall who's back also hit the pavement, grabs Crimson by the back of the hair.

Evan Hawk: What a reverse by Hall, and he is not letting Crimson breathe here fans

Cal Hymys: Damn you Hall!

Hall slams Crimson head into the steel steps. Crimson staggers around the steps holding his head and tries to get away from Hall. Hall stops before rounding the corner with the steps. He grabs the ring bell from the

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ringside crew table.

Evan Hawk: Hall is charging Crimson!!..... Right in the back of the head with the ring bell!!!

Cal Hymys: No...get up Crimson

Crimson stumbles into the barricade, now slouched over it. Hall drops the bell and picks up Crimson, and throws him head first into the steel post.

Evan Hawk: The first sign of blood is now here fans, Crimson is cut once more, and it appears it's from the bandage on his forehead.

Cal Hymys: No, come on Crimson do something!

Crimson staggers up the ramp way. Gaze runs around the ring and grabs the ring bell she goes to strike Hall in the back, but Hall catches her from the corner of his eye. He turns around and Gaze stumbles back dropping the bell as Hall stares coldly at her. Crimson is staggering to the left of the ring ramp Hall in close pursuit.

Evan Hawk: Well, fans we had a feeling this would not stay in the ring, and now it's moving to the stage area.

Cal Hymys: Hall is on the offensive but Crimson will come around.

Crimson staggers toward the electrical system for the pyro and lights. Hall double axe handles Crimson in the back. Crimson is knocked into one of the speakers. Hall pulls Crimson from the speaker and grabs the back of head, he moves to the stage. Hall tries to slam Crimson's head into the stage but Crimson elbows Hall in the gut. Hall staggers back and Crimson grabs Hall by the back of his jeans and hair and throws him face first into the stage. Hall hits the stage hard and falls down quickly.

Evan Hawk: Crimson turning the tables, but Crimson is hurt here fans.

Cal Hymys: Pain is a state of mind.

Crimson staggers over to the electrical area once more he falls to his knees blood begin to pour slightly more from his head. Crimson rips off two power cords, as Hall gets to his feet he staggers over to Crimson. And Crimson quickly turns around and jams the electrical charged cables into Hall's chest, as sparks fly from the cables, and Hall's eyes about bulge out of his head.

Evan Hawk: JESUS!! Crimson just electrified Hall. Man Hall is not moving here fans.

Cal Hymys: Pay back is a mother ain't it Hall.

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Crimson staggers to his feet, still trying to maintain his standing position. He walks over to Hall, who has a light smoke coming off him. He picks up Hall and drags him toward the backstage area; he comes to a wall and throws Hall head first into the brick wall, Hall stumbles to the floor again. Crimson whips the hair and blood from his vision, as the ref and Gaze join in on the two combatants. Crimson gets on top of Hall's back and grabs Hall's mouth and pulls back with utter rage seen in his face. Hall is yelling in pain.

Evan Hawk: Hall is in trouble here fans. Crimson is really pulling back on this version of the camel clutch.

Cal Hym: It appears, Crimson has disregarded the knee injury Hall has. Looks to me it's the same strategy he had last time they met the lower back.

Crimson lets go of the hold and grabs Hall by the back of the head and slams his head face first into the concrete. Crimson begins to grind Hall's face into the concrete.

Evan Hawk: Hall is in trouble here fans!!

Gaze is now taunting Hall, the ref pushes her away but she is still jawing and trash talking Hall. Crimson finally stops grinding Hall's face into the concrete, and it appears Hall has a few scratches on his face; his nose has started to bleed again.

Cal Hym: Crimson may have just rebroke Hall's nose this is great!

Crimson picks up Hall and drags him down the hallway, toward the parking lot. As they reach the dock of the arena, Crimson throws Hall face first into the grill of one of the semis for the VWA/SCW crew. Hall yells in pain holding his nose. Crimson picks Hall up and walks him toward the other side of the dock and throws Hall face first into some pipes. As the pipes scatter all over Crimson picks up one of the pipes. He picks up Hall with his other hand and rams the pipe into Hall gut, he winds back and clobbers Hall across the forehead with the pipe. Hall yells in pain as he falls back into the steel pipes.

Evan Hawk: Man this is starting to get brutal here and it seems Crimson is enjoying every second of this.

Cal Hym: Hall is now bleeding from the forehead, boy how much longer can Hall last.

Crimson slams the pipe on the ground, and now begins to taunt Hall to get up, Hall staggers to his feet and charges Crimson he tackles Crimson and now a bloody Hall begins to unload with lefts and rights to Crimson face. Crimson throws Hall off him, he gets up quickly and begins to stomp on Hall, as Hall tries to get up but gets kicked back down by Crimson. Crimson picks up Hall and drags him further into the dock area, until they reach the parking lot for the wrestlers cars. Crimson throws Hall into a Cadillac and than walks off into the parking lot as Gaze begins to trash talk Hall, who is trying to pulls himself up.

Evan Hawk: Where is Crimson going?

Cal Hym: Got me, but Hall is on his last legs I think.

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You hear a car alarm disarm, and then a trunk open in the distance. 5 minutes later Crimson has come back with bolt cutters in his right hand.

Evan Hawk: Oh dear god, what in the hell is he going to do with those bolt cutters?

Cal Hymns: Nothing good.

Hall turns around and Crimson tries to strike him with the bolt cutters but Hall kicks Crimson in the gut. Crimson drops the cutters, and Hall grabs a slouched over Crimson and throws him belly first into the Cadillac windshield.

Evan Hawk: Who ever had the Cadillac for their rent a car is not going to be too happy, as the windows is now cracked.

Cal Hymns: How is Hall still standing?

Hall staggers around trying to regain his balance. He finally does as Crimson slowly slips off the car. Hall picks up the bolt cutters he walks over to Crimson and points them toward Crimson's nuts. The fans erupt in cheers, and Gaze is shocked.

Evan Hawk: Hall wouldn't do something like this? Would he?

Cal Hymns: If he knows what's best for him he will not do that!

Gaze runs around the car and jumps on top of Hall's back and tries to choke him. Hall drops the bolt cutters in front of Crimson, and Hall turns around and grabs Gaze by the back of the head and snap mares her over Crimson gets to his feet blood now beginning to flow in a medium stream now. Hall turns around and Crimson uses the bolt cutters and snaps them on Hall's nose. Blood spurts from the nose of Hall, as he screams in pain holding his nose. Crimson opens the bolt cutters and uses the other end of them to apply a choke to Hall who is screaming in pain.

Evan Hawk: MY GOD! Hall may have a shattered nose here fans, what kind of human being is Crimson Lord.

Cal Hymns: Crimson has just turned the tide of this match the blood not pouring from Hall's nose has to indicate that indeed that latest attack has shatters what was left of Hall's nose.

Hall mule kicks Crimson, and Crimson drops the bolt cutters, and falls to the ground holding his nuts. Blood continues to pour from Hall's nose; its now drenched the lower part of his face, and begins to drip onto his body, and clothes.

Evan Hawk: We told you this would not be for the weak hearted, man I am even having a hard time watching this.

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Cal Hymys: Hall is doomed, the legend dies tonight!

Crimson slowly gets to his feet as Hall is saying

Ron Hall: Oh God

Crimson Lord: He is not going to help you HA HA HA

Evan Hawk: Crimson has gotten to his feet, man this cold hearted man needs to be arrested.

Cal Hymys: Keep in mind bird boy he is your boss.

Crimson grabs Hall by the back of the head, and slams his face into a brick wall. Hall screams in pain once more as the blood begins to flow even more. Crimson grabs Hall once more and drags him back toward the dock. He drags him into the hallway, and finally Hall retaliates, and elbows Crimson in the gut. Crimson releases Hall. And Hall notices a window behind Crimson. He grabs Crimson by the hair and the back of the jeans he spins him around and tosses him right through the glass window shattering it into a million pieces. Glass is all over the floor and now covering Crimson. Hall is staggering around holding his nose.

Evan Hawk: Man the brutality of this match insane. Crimson just went through a glass window, and now he appears to be cut real bad.

Cal Hymys: Man, blood is pouring out from his face, on the ground.

Gaze goes to check on Crimson and she is in shock, Crimson slowly gets to his hands and knees, and Hall moves in he shoves Gaze out of the way he picks up Crimson.

Evan Hawk: Oh my god there is a giant piece of glass embedded in Crimson forehead. Jesus he may have got an artery. Crimson is pouring blood from his head.

Cal Hymys: Hall and Crimson are both bloody messes.

Hall rips the glass shard from Crimson head, as blood flows aggressively from the cut. Hall smiles, as Gaze is yelling for the ref to stop the match. Crimson is very wobbly, Hall begins to unload with lefts and rights, to a nearly unconscious Crimson Lord.

Evan Hawk: This may be over fans!! We have ambulances standing by, this could be life threatening.

Cal Hymys: Come on Crimson, man that is a lot of blood.

The floor has been drenched in blood. As Hall begins stagger Crimson, Crimson's eyes seem glazed over. Crimson eyes suddenly widen and he begins to fight back, blood now flowing tremendously from both men.

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Evan Hawk: Forget about grudges, this is a brawl to the end here fans, who is going to be left here. Both men have lost tremendous amounts of blood. But I think Crimson is in more of a life threatening status.

Cal Hym: It's amazing they keep going.

Crimson knee lifts Hall, as Hall yells in pain. Crimson grabs the back of Hall's head and slams him face first into a 52 inch TV behind them face first sparks emit from the TV temporarily as the smoke rises from the TV, and Hall is seen draping lifeless in the TV screen. Crimson staggers around, Gaze has an extremely concerned look on her face.

Evan Hawk: What's this the wrestlers are gathered around, this is amazing each are cheering for who they want to win, but still have a look of concern on their face.

Cal Hym: This is becoming fatal here.

Crimson takes his tank top off and uses it to wrap around his forehead into a tight bandage. He looks at his hands for a minute covered in blood. He pulls Hall out of the TV, and Hall has multiply lacerations on his face. Crimson picks an almost motionless Hall up and drags him into the lobby as wrestlers surround the two legends.

Evan Hawk: Would ya look at this even Greg Manix has now arrived, he is talking to the ref. Mr. Manix actually looks concerned

Cal Hym: Hall is out on his feet here.

Crimson spins Hall around and locks in a choke. Hall gasps for air, as a very sadistic smile comes across Crimson's face.

Evan Hawk: Crimson is enjoying this, this man is sick!

Cal Hym: Hall is out of it; his legend will die here tonight!

Hall's eyes widen, and Hall breaks the choke, and a stunned Crimson staggers back and Hall begins to unload with lefts and rights, as the wrestlers cheer along with the fans for Hall. Crimson staggers back and Hall clotheslines Crimson hard to the floor. Crimson's head smacks off the concrete. Crimson holds his head in pain. Hall picks up Crimson he bulldogs Crimson's head into the concrete. Crimson holds his head.

Evan Hawk: It appears Crimson is now bleeding from the back of his head now too, man what is keeping these two men up.

Cal Hym: It's all a matter of who wants it more.

Crimson staggers to his feet, as Hall pants for air, blood still pouring from his nose and the other lacerations

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on his face. Hall grabs Crimson by the hair and yells

Ron Hall: MOVE!

He waves at the wrestlers blocking his path. Crimson is dragged by his hair and slammed face first into a brick wall. Crimson staggers around before dropping to a knee.

Ron Hall: COME ON THAT ALL YOU GOT!!

Hall picks up Crimson, and Crimson breaks the hair pull and locks in a quick ddt and nails a ddt Hall's nose smashes off the ground. Manix is intervening.

Evan Hawk: Manix looks like he has seen enough here. WAIT A MINUTE Crimson has Manix but the jacket.

Cal Hym: He doesn't want it to end.

Crimson scolds Manix,

Crimson Lord: STAY OUT OF THIS!

Crimson pushes Manix as Manix stares in concern even for Crimson, whose eyes are glazed over. Hall can't get to his feet, as his chest and jeans are drenched in his own blood. Crimson picks up Hall the two very exhausted men begin to trade blows, none of which seem to have much punching power. The two continue to punch away slowly as the more punches they throw finally they each throw a punch and look to pass out with each other holding their heads resting on each others shoulders, the ref is checking on the two.

Evan Hawk: Is this over? Wait a minute what is Gaze doing?

Gaze runs to Crimson and grabs his forearm and bites him on the arm. Crimson's eyes widen and Crimson shoves Hall off him, as Gaze with a mouth covered in Crimson's blood. Hall falls face first on the ground motionless.

Cal Hym: HALL IS OUT!!

Evan Hawk: That's it the ref is calling for the ambulance crew, what's this the wrestlers are attending to Hall, what a show of respect for this legend. Crimson Has just passed out and is draped over Gaze! The guys are even helping Crimson out, man what a hell of a crew we have here in the VWA/SCW!

Cal Hym: Brutal does not even describe what we just witness my god that was like a train wreck.

Evan Hawk: I don't like Crimson Lord one bit, but for this man to perform at his age for these fans, and not to overshadow Ron Hall either this is what entertainment is about!

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Cal Hymys: Your are damn right!!

Crimson and Hall are loaded on gurneys by the wrestlers as they are rushed to the 2 ambulance a near them. As they are loaded in the ambulance, Gaze hops into the ambulance with Crimson. Hall's wife can be seen backstage and has rushed to the scene of the wreck she quickly hops into the ambulance with Hall in it as both doors slam shut and are pounded on from the door as the ambulances rush off into the night sirens blazing as the wrestlers watch the two leave.

Evan Hawk: Man this is only the beginning fans our prayers for a safe and good recovery go out to Crimson Lord and Ron Hall. They gave you all they had in them fans and man if you don't respect either man after that brutal match you have to be one sorry son of a bitch!

Cal Hymys: I agree, man I knew they take it to the limit by damn they went all out! If it weren't for Gaze waking Crimson up we may have had draw.

Evan Hawk: Very odd way to wake someone up, she had to bite his forearm.

Cal Hymys: It got the job done it woke Crimson up, too bad for Hall though.

Evan Hawk: Well, fans we will try and give you a update on both Crimson Lord and Ron Hall's condition before we go off the air if not we will have a report this week on Nuclear Friday. One thing is for sure they both have to be in serious condition.

Cal Hymys: Doesn't take a rocket scientist to figure that out.

Evan Hawk: Well, fans the show must go on. Justin Konrad now faces his final challenge in The Spectre. He has been beaten up, and must be exhausted and he still has to wrestle. Can Konrad do what MyNdKrYmE did 2 years ago??

Cal Hymys: Spectre is tired of losing to Konrad; he has to be the luckiest man alive. He finally gets another shot at the VWA/SCW Unified Championship and it's only a few short minutes away.

Evan Hawk: Lets not forget Justin Konrad still has something to prove here as well, Justin Evers has given Konrad his blessing after the two shook hands in a good match between the two. But after he defeated Slayer he received a major beating for his win against the him, and than Death furthered his injuries during their match is that a sign of what may happen in this final confrontation for the champion? Or will he fall finally at the feet of The Spectre?

Cal Hymys: Highly unlikely, the chances of Konrad surviving this final encounter are slim to none.

We go to Justin Konrad's locker room the Unified Title hanging behind him. The doctor is checking on him. Manix is seen standing with his arms crossed. Konrad seems to be in a lot of pain.

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Greg Manix: What's the verdict doc?

The doc takes off his plastic gloves and looks concerned at Konrad, who stares emotionless at him.

Doc: Well Mr. Manix, Justin after my examination you have a broken rib probably more than one, you are bleeding internally, and you have a concussion. Mr. Manix I advise against him pursuing any more physical contact he needs to be taken o the hospital an..

Konrad interrupts in a hurtful tone.

Justin Konrad: No... *moans in pain*..t a chance! Patch me up doc I am not going to roll over for anybody! I said it before this night I will NOT give up, I am not going to turn my back on my fans that have come here to see, me and most off all I am not going to let myself down.

Doc: I knew you say something like that, you could be severely injured Justin I sincerely hope you think twice about this. Is your career worth this much all for a championship?

Konrad staggers to his feet. He grabs his title, and shoves it in the docs face.

Konrad: THIS IS MY LIFE! The only way I am going to lose this title is if it's pired from my cold dead hands!

Mr. Manix: Well, if that's your decision Konrad, you better get ready your up next.

Konrad looks at Manix who has a look of respect on his face. He pats Konrad on the shoulder and nods with his approval.

Evan Hawk: Konrad is going against doctor's orders here fans, man talk about heart. Konrad is not going to give up the title by laying down for no one!

Cal Hym: You ask me its just stupidity!

Show cuts to a promo for Deception next month

Gauntlet Match 4:

The Spectre vs. Justin Konrad (c)

"Memphisto" by Depeche Mode plays and the fans start to boo as Spectre makes his way out onto the ramp.

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He laughs as he makes his way down the ramp and up the steel steps. He gets into the ring and walks over to the corner, awaiting Justin Konrad.

Evan Hawk: Spectre has to know that Justin is in no condition to compete in this match.

Cal Hymms: Well if he wants to hold that title belt, he has got to come out here and earn it.

"Enemy" by Sevendust plays and the fans get to their feet to cheer Justin's final match of the night. Instead of walking out onto the ramp however, Justin Konrad is wheeled out of the backstage area in a wheelchair by a nurse. He waves and slaps hands as the nurse wheels him down the ramp and to the ring. The nurse unbuckles the seat belt and Konrad gets to his feet and falls back into the chair. The nurse helps him to his feet and accompanies him into the ring.

Evan Hawk: That man should not even be here anymore tonight, nevermind competing. He should be laying in a hospital bed letting his injuries heal.

Cal Hymms: He could easily do that. But then that Unified title would go around the waist of Spectre in a forfeit.

The nurse double checks with Justin that this is what he wants to do and he shakes his head yes. The nurse steps out of the ring and the Justin takes the title and hands it to the ref. The ref holds it to all four sides of the ring before handing it off to the timekeeper. The ref then brings the two men into the center of the ring and goes over the rules one last time before sending them back to their respective corners and calling for the bell.

Evan Hawk: This is it. The final match of the gauntlet. Whoever walks away from this one the winner walks away with the prize.

Cal Hymms: Spectre should have no trouble destroying Konrad. The man can barely stand.

Spectre moves in to lock up with Konrad, but jabs him to the sore ribs instead. Konrad goes down to one knee and Spectre knees him in the face. He then holds Konrad by the head and starts feeding him right hands in the face. Konrad's cut on his forehead reopens once again and the blood starts pouring from it again. Spectre then pulls Konrad to his feet, lifting him into the air and slamming him ribs first onto his knee with a gutbuster. Konrad falls to the mat and holds his ribs, coughing up a little bit of blood as Spectre stands over him laughing.

Evan Hawk: This match has only begun and already Spectre is focusing in on those ribs.

Cal Hymms: What did you think, he would baby them? This man has defeated him twice and Spectre is smart enough not to allow it to be three times.

Spectre grabs Konrad by the hair and pulls him to his feet. He sends him to the corner then runs in, lifting a

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knee into the ribs of Konrad. He then goes on to lace several boots to the ribs as well and Justin coughs more blood into the face of Spectre. Spectre steps back and wipes it away as a sick and sadistic smile crosses his face. He goes to whip Konrad to the other corner, but Konrad reverses, falling to the mat afterwards.

Evan Hawk: Even in his condition, Justin is managing to turn things around.

Cal Hym: He can't even pull off an irish whip. How is he going to win?

Spectre walks out of the corner as Justin manages to barely get back to his feet. Spectre goes to punch Konrad, but Konrad catches his fist, dropping him with an armbar takedown. Konrad then applies an arm bar, using his mat skills to keep himself alive. He pulls back hard on Spectre's arm, trying to tap the fresh man out. Spectre twists around, managing to get his foot onto the bottom rope. The ref makes Justin release the hold and Spectre holds his shoulder as he gets to his feet. Konrad uses the ropes to pull himself up. Down the ramp runs Slayer.

Evan Hawk: What business does Slayer have out here? Hasn't he done enough damage to Justin already?

Cal Hym: This match just keeps getting better and better for Justin doesn't it?

Spectre distracts the ref as Slayer jumps up onto the apron. He punches Justin a few times, before jumping off the apron just in time for the ref not to see him. Spectre moves in on Konrad and pulls him to his feet. He whips him to the ropes, nailing him with a huge side slam on his return. He pulls Justin up again, sending him to the corner. He sets Justin's legs up on the ropes and rams his knee into his midsection.

Evan Hawk: Did you see that cheap move?

Cal Hym: What was cheap about it?

Evan Hawk: Are you kidding me? There is no way that is an official wrestling move.

Konrad lays on the mat, clutching his family jewels as Spectre pulls him to his feet again. Justin thinks quick, dropping his legs out from under him and delivering a jawbreaker to Spectre. Spectre stumbles back and Konrad rolls out of the ring and lays on the floor to gain some breath. Slayer makes his way around the ring, smashes Konrad's head on the steel ring post, then rolls him back into the ring. Spectre pulls him to his feet and locks him up for the Guillotine. He holds Konrad up in the air, and just before hitting the move, he smiles. He drops Konrad to the canvas. Through the crowd comes the man with the Skull Mask on.

Evan Hawk: The man with the Skull Mask!!

Cal Hym: So there is some connection between the man in the skull mask and Spectre!

Evan Hawk: Yeah, but what could it be?

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Spectre distracts the ref while the man in the skull mask and Slayer get into the ring. Down the ramp runs Evers and Fury and they slide into the ring, clearing out Slayer and the skull mask. Spectre sees the men on the outside and starts to yell and scream at them. Spectre turns around to face Konrad, who kicks him in the stomach and plants him to the mat with a DDT. Konrad then barely makes his way over to the top rope and scales it.

Evan Hawk: Konrad is going upstairs!!

Cal Hym: No! Spectre, skull mask, Slayer, DO SOMETHING!!

Konrad leaps off the top rope, hitting Death From Above perfectly on Spectre. He grabs the leg of Spectre and hooks it for the pin. Slayer and the man in the skull mask try to get into the ring but Evers and Fury prevent them from doing so.

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

Evan Hawk: Konrad has done it!! He managed to run the entire gauntlet and retain his Unified Championship!! Despite all the doubt, Konrad is DA MAN!!

Cal Hym: I can't believe this. It can't be true. It just can't be!!

Fury and Evers climb into the ring and pull Justin to his feet. The ref makes his way into the ring and hands the title to Konrad. Evers and Fury lift him up on their shoulders as he holds the title in the air. Spectre slides out of the ring and the two men join his side as he gets a mic.

Spectre: *claps* Well done, Justin, well done. You managed to overcome all the odds set against you and remain the champ. But your victory will be short lived because it will now be overshadowed. By what you ask? Well first, let's see just who is under that skull mask.

The person in the mask raises their hand slowly to the mask and holds it there for suspense before ripping it off. The camera focuses in on his face.

Evan Hawk: It's....it's...

Cal Hym: ...DEVON LYNCH!!

Spectre: Yes, that's right, Devon Lynch has returned to the world of wrestling. But with him and Slayer also comes another return to the wrestling world. The return of.....THE SPAWN!!

The sounds of shock can be heard all over the arena.

Evan Hawk: The Spawn are back!! And here live in the VWA/SCW!!

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Cal Hym: The shit is about to hit the fan!! Looks like The Forsaken got themselves some competition.

Spectre: You think it is over Justin? HEhehehehehe....IN YOUR DREAMS!!

The look of shock still sits among the faces of the fans and wrestlers in the ring as well as Spectre, Devon and Slayer make their way backstage.

Evan Hawk: Fans, we have come to the end of our show here tonight!! Things are just heating up!! Tune in for Nuclear Friday!!

Konrad remains in the ring holding his title above his head still atop of Fury's and Evers shoulders. The crowd cheers as the VWA/SCW logo comes across the screen and the PPV goes off the air.