

Golden Dreams: 2009

November 8, 2009 | Verizon Center - Washington, DC

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Golden Dreams 2009

8 Nov 2009

Verizon Center,

Washington, DC (seats 20,674)

Backstage Meeting

"

eggbandits" Backstage, the wrestlers are all gathered around as Detective Goodson of the New York City Police Department stands on a bench above all of the men.

"Can I have your attention please?"

A few of the guys are joking around, making pig noises towards the detective like he is a big joke.

"HEY! I SAY FUCKING LISTEN!"

The guys all stop, and look at him with a surprised look on their faces.

"Thank you! I am Detective Goodson!"

He flashes his badge for the guys in the back to see.

"I work for the

New York City Police Department or as you guys call us, The Ronnie King Ass

Kickers! However, today we are investigating an attempted murder of a one Travis Williams." The guys all look at the detective somewhat smiling.

"WOOHOO!"

A lot chant.

"Throughout tonight, I am going to be questioning people as much as I can. Only those who really seem to have personal gain are going to be questioned."

A few guys look over at the eGG Bandits with smirks on their faces!

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"THOSE ARE SUSPECTS NUMBER ONE!"

Doozer and Cancer look everyone with strange looks on their faces.

"Are you serious? We would egg the fool, not attempt to kill him by drugging him. That is so a Mike Polowy type ordeal!"

Polowy looks at the two while shaking his head.

"For the love of DREAM! I do not see Travis as a threat, so I would never target him in such a manner. You may want to look towards his estrange brother!"

The group of wrestlers all nod.

"YEAH, THAT BASTARD!"

The detective looks around the room, but Titan is no where in sight.

"Any idea where I can find this brother?"

Cancer decides to chime in.

"Hmm, maybe somewhere else like we want to be! Can we go yet? This is fucking boring!"

The detective nods to them.

"Yes, you are all free to go. Thanks for your

They have all split before he even finishes.

Identity Pt.1

"

fivezeroone" After drinking in some of the atmosphere from his first ever DREAM PPV, the man known as Patient Five Zero makes his way slowly through the backstage corridors of the Verizon Center towards his locker room. Having made a good start to his career in his new federation, 501 will no doubt be looking to carry his success into the main event and walk out with his first piece of gold around his waist. As the amnesia patient pushes open the locker room door his senses immediately perk up as he notices that something is out of place in the room. With his senses tingling, 501 quickly moves towards the sofa in the far corner of the room, and picks up a single sheet of A4 paper that was not in the locker room when he left it. Checking over his left and right shoulders to see if there is anything else different about the room, 501 picks up the piece of paper and begins to read it.

Want to know your identity? Lets talk. Meet me by the water cooler.

Does someone in DREAM really know 501

s true identity, the identity that he lost when waking up from a coma in New York with no memory of his past? 501 cautiously walks towards the locker room door, and pushes it open slowly before looking both

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ways down the corridor. Half expecting to be on the receiving end of a flying egg as part of a prank from the Egg Bandits, 501 is pleased to see that no one is about. If someone knows his identity, then 501 definitely wants to find out about his past. With his interest peaked by the anonymous note, 501 heads off down the corridor towards the site of 90% of gossip in any given company, the water cooler.

Title #1, Title #2, or Title #3?

"

uptonosgood" Twelve people, three titles on the line. Upton Osgood is perhaps in the biggest match of his career. He has the chance of winning either the DREAM Championship, the World Championship, or the unified Fury/Anarchy Championship that you can name yourself. Title number one, title number two, or title number three? Of course, it would be wise to go after the World Championship since it is the highest ranked championship with Insomnia out of the picture. Unless, with a rather good sized roster, the DREAM Championship could be treated like another World Championship, but since there is only one flagship show in DREAM instead of two, that would be unlikely. Title number one, title number two or title number three. It

is time to make a choice, and choose wisely.

Ohhhh, T-Willyyyyyyy...

Bishop Steele vs. Remy Leroux

"

remyleroux" The lights get dim and the crowd silences. 'Forever' cues over the PA system and the crowd gets hype. Pyros go off on the corners of the stage. The curtains open and out comes Bishop and Alexis Steele on to the stage.

"Bishop Steele opening the pay per view to a mixed crowd reaction."

Bishop stops on the middle of the stage and looks around at the crowd as he soaks in the essence of the hype and screaming. He then looks at Alexis and nods to her to signal that it is time. He then makes his way down to the ring with Alexis right behind him. He then climbs into the ring and holds the ropes so Alexis can get into the ring. He stands in the middle of the ring and Alexis poses in front of him, as that happens Pyros go off on the corner post of the ring and then the lights come on. 'Perfect Strangers' by Deep Purple begins to play. The fans get loud as Remy Leroux, of Universal Wrestling and Legacy of Champions fame, steps out.

"This should be a good match as Remy makes his DREAM debut tonight at Golden Dreams."

Leroux slides into the ring and his music fades.

"Golden Dreams is starting with a bang as these two men are here to set the pace of the show."

The bell sounds and they circle before locking up.

"Leroux pushes Steele into the ropes, uses them for momentum as he whips Bishop across the ring. Steele on the return, right into a back elbow smash by Remy Leroux."

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Bishop Steel slops back to the mat and begins to get right up, grabbing Remy's foot and yanking back, tripping him down as he gets to his feet.

"Steele with an elbow drop to the inside thigh of Remy Leroux."

He stands up, and drops another before getting to his feet and pulling Remy up with him.

"Chop to the chest of Remy Leroux."

Bishop steps back and goes for a short arm clothesline, but Remy ducks and turns.

"Boot to the stomach of Bishop Steele."

Remy grabs the back of his head and walks him over to the ropes.

"Leroux drags Bishops eyes across that top rope."

As he lets go, Bishop hunches over and grabs his eyes in pain.

"Remy Leroux with a forearm to the back of Steele."

Bishop goes down to one knee. Leroux kicks Steele in the back, sending him face down to the mat. He then uses his foot to roll him out of the ring to the floor.

"Remy Leroux taking a second before heading to the outside."

Bishop uses the apron to pull himself up. Remy twist Bishop around and hits him with a stiff right.

"What a cheap show by Leroux."

Remy grabs Bishop's head and introduces it to the steel barrier.

"Remy

Leroux grabs the arm of Bishop Steele, Steele whipped hard into that corner post on the outside!" Steele stumbles back a few feet and turns as Remy runs and throws a big boot up.

"Bishop Steele sent to the floor. His head caught the side of the steps on his way down, that's got to hurt!"

The crowd begins to boo. Remy rolls into the ring as the referee continues to count Steel out.

"The referee has to direct Remy Leroux away from the ropes as he provokes Bishop Steele who is in obvious pain as he tries to get up."

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Leroux falls face first to the mat and slides out of the ring. The referee restarts the count.

"Leroux with a running kick to the head of the disoriented Bishop Steele. He is now rolling him back into the ring. Leroux may have this one if he can get back in and make the pin."

Remy rolls back into the ring.

"He goes for the cover. Kick out, somehow, at two!"

Remy pulls Bishop's head up and gives him a stiff right hand.

"Going for the cover again."

This time Remy puts his feet on the ropes for leverage.

"The referee sees Remy's legs on the ropes at two and stops the count."

Remy pops up smiling with he held his hands back trying to deny that he cheated.

"Remy Leroux warned by the referee as he gets to his feet. Kick to the gut of Steele before Remy lifts him to his feet. Bishop Steele whipped into the ropes. As he returns Remy runs, he leaps, spine buster... NO! Bishop caught him, DDT!"

Bishop covers Remy and the referee counts.

"Bishop Steele with a big pay per view win over Remy Leroux!"

His music begins and we get some match recaps.

Questioning #1

"

traviswilliams" Detective Goodson is backstage with Travis, taking statements on who is who in DREAM.

"Now, the two guys who decided to speak up during the meeting, who are they?"

Travis is busy lacing up his boot.

"That was

Doozer aka Scott and Cancer Jiles aka Mr. Tool, I mean cool

The detective makes notes of the two known as the eGG Bandits.

"Okay now, who was the pompous asshole who decided to speak like he was hotter than shit?"

Travis stops and starts to laugh.

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"That would be the guy everyone calls the Mike Effect, Michael Polowy. You cannot miss him, he is the one who sings his praises almost as much as my own brother." The detective laughs somewhat at him.

"Now, speaking of your brother, he seems to be no where around
Travis shakes his head.

"He is the guy who always shows up late. He will act like he is a big shot, but the truth is No one could give a fuck less about him." There is a loud commotion outside that can be heard all backstage.

"That would be him detective!"

The detective nods and makes a quick exit allowing Travis a chance to get mentally prepared for his match.

Jay Price vs Zero

"

zero" The lights in the arena all go out except for two spotlights shining in the ring. The spotlights pan out into the crowd and begin circling the people in attendance as they all stand up and begin booing. The spotlights go out and blasts of red and white pyro go off from the ends of the stage. The spotlights come back on, this time focused on the center of the stage as

Lloyd Banks

"Lights, Camera, Packin" begins blasting out of the arena's PA system. The big screen is still black but the word Kiladelphia, written in bold white letters, begins fading in and out. One more blast of red and white pyro go off at the ends of the stage as silver sparks rain down on the center. Jay Price steps out from behind the falling sparks with his head down, both spotlights now focused on him. He's dressed in his ring attire, consisting of red wrestling boots with black laces and a pair of black shorts that come halfway down his thighs. The big screen is now showing various moments from Price's career, including his win over Anastasia Petrova where he won the WCF TV Title, the moment at WCF's WAR PPV where he stood proudly alongside Torture after aligning himself with the ToT, and various instances of him hitting the Busted Grill and Kiladelphia Driver. Price stands at the top of the ramp as the crowd begins booing him and chanting random obscenities at him, but he shows no signs of caring what they think. The lights at this time are still out as both spotlights continue to shine on him. He lifts his head and stares down his opponent with a smirk on his face. He begins to walk down the ramp slowly, taking his time to make the opponent wait on him. As he makes his way to the ring steps the crowds booing intensifies because he is taking his time, but he doesn't care. He finally makes his way into the ring where he holds his arms up above his head, closing his eyes as he seems to soak in the boos that are raining down on him. He steps back towards his corner and the spotlights that were shining on him go out and the arena's lights come back on. Price will then begin waiting for the match to begin with a confident, yet arrogant, smirk on his face. The arena lights dim and flash red momentarily, as a countdown appears on the DREAMTron. Five... Four... Three... Two... One... Zero.

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"Reise, Reise" by Rammstein starts to blast out of the arena sound system, as wisps of smoke float across the stage. Zero appears from behind the curtain dressed in a long black overcoat, his painted face betraying no emotion as he strides down to the ring and dives headfirst under the bottom rope, climbing to his feet and shrugging off his coat as the lights return to their usual hue.

"This should be a good match as both men made quit a showing last week on Slaughter."

They stretch and prepare for their match as the bell sounds.

"Price and Zero lock up, this match is under way and will prove to be exciting."

Jay Price takes the lead early, as he breaks the lock and whips Zero into the ropes.

"On the return, Zero attempts a clothesline, but Price ducks."

Both men quickly turn around.

"Kick to the midsection of Jay Price. Zero follows up with an elbow to the temple followed by a big chop to the chest."

Zero grabs Jay, going for a belly to belly suplex.

"Reversal by Jay Price with the suplex."

As Zero hits the mat, Jay Price gets to his feet and begins to viciously stomp his opponent.

"Price showing why he was quick to debut on the WWR rankings after his DREAM debut."

On the way up, Zero pushes Jay Price back. He grabs his arm and pulls him.

"Short arm clothesline. That looked as if it knocked Price silly."

Zero picks a leg of Jay Price up, stretches it the thrust it down.

"Zero trying to hyper extend the knee of Jay Price."

He stomps his opponent's knee a few times before lifting both of his legs up and stepping in.

"It appears that Zero is going for a figure four leg lock."

As he places the lock on and leans back on the mat to apply pressure, Jay Price yells in pain.

"Jay Price now trying to get his bearings."

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Jay Price struggles a little before overpowering Zero enough to reverse the hold.

"Inverted figure four by Jay Price!"

A few moments later, both men break free and push themselves to their feet.

"Each opponent showing signs of discomfort as they get to their feet."

Jay Price boots Zero in the gut and follows it up with a head butt. As Zero stumbles around, Jay Price mounts the second turnbuckle behind him. Zero turns to see him leap.

"Jay Price grabs Zero's head in mid air, twisting. Big DDT!"

Zero is out on the mat, as Jay Price holds his back from an improper landing.

"If Price could make the cover, he could capitalize and pick up the win here."

The referee begins counting both men as neither begins to get to their feet.

"We could see a no contest here tonight if neither man can make it to his feet in time."

Jay Price finally begins to move. Using the ropes, he pulls himself up.

"Jay Price is the first up, however, he is showing signs that he may have hurt his back."

He bends over, grabbing Zero's head, and pulls him to his feet.

"Big chop by Jay Price that leaves Zero's chest glowing. An Irish whip sends the new guy hard into the corner. Jay Price follows up with a huge splash."

As Jay Price moves away, Zero falls face first to the mat. Jay Price mounts Zero, placing his hands under Zero's chin and locking his fingers.

"Jay hoping to end the match by submission, and he may very well be able to as he applies pressure."

Zero struggles, somehow getting Jay's fingers loose.

"Zero able to break away and crawl to the ropes."

"Zero grabs the ropes and begins to pull himself to his feet. Price gets up himself."

"Zero swings at Price who ducks, he grabs Zero from behind and lifts. Jay Price falls back, landing Zero on the back of his neck!"

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Price goes for the cover and the referee counts.

"Kick out! Zero kicked out!"

Zero uses the ropes to pull himself up as Price gets up.

"Jay

Price runs at Zero, Zero with a boot to his gut. He

jumps, NECK BREAKER!" Zero covers Jay and the referee counts.

"Somehow Zero just pulled off the win!"

His music hits and he gets to his feet, the referee holding his arm in victory.

"Jay price put forth a damn good effort, but in the long run Zero took it home."

Identity Pt.2

"

fivezeroone"

Arriving at the water cooler with the mysterious note in his hand, Patient Five Zero One is disappointed to see that no one is about. Is there someone out there that knows his identity or is this just an extravagant egging attempt from the Egg

Bandits? 501 looks around a few times before re-reading the note and shaking his head. Why would someone play a prank like this on time? Screwing up the note and tossing it in a nearby trash can, 501 stoops down and picks up a cup before beginning to fill it with ice cold water out of the vending machine. However just as his mind begins to wonder back to the huge main event that he will be involved in later tonight, 501 notices something in the bottom of his cup. Using his right hand, he pulls the mysterious object out and holds it up to the light. A key to a Lincoln MKS? Things are getting stranger by the minute for 501, but the nagging thought in his mind tells him that if he doesn't

follow it up, then he might regret passing up a potential opportunity to find out about his past, even if it does seem like a wild goose chase to disrupt his preparation for the main event. With the car key in hand, 501 takes off in search for the Lincoln.

Quick Meeting

"

tessamartin" Miss USA rests with her head against a locker and her eyes closed. With her is the 'Six Foot Demolition Machine in a Short Skirt' Dawn McGill who stands in front of her and 'The Extreme Pizza Delivery Girl' Tessa Martin, balancing herself on crutches off to the side. There's a knock on the door. McGill walks over, opens the door, and in struts Jill-Berg with her personal assistant Jerry, who carries a tape recorder with him. The commotion shakes Miss USA out of her relaxation and she sits up. JILL-BERG: "No need to get up. I just came in with a proposition."

Berg hands Miss USA a piece of paper. JILL-BERG: "I'd like to make our historic match a 'no disqualification' match. I think my fans...I mean...OUR fans would like to see a no holds barred battle between two

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champions."

Miss USA rolls her eyes as she reads through the document. MISS USA: "Hand me a pen."

Jill quickly produces a pen for Miss USA. The MVW Champion takes the writing instrument and signs off. MISS USA: "I know what you're up to. You're going to have your goons attack me in the ring before the match. Go right ahead. I'll be ready for it."

JILL-BERG: "So will I."

Jill smiles and turns on her heels. JILL-BERG: "Jerry! Let's go."

Jerry pushes the button on the tape recorder.

"JILLLLLLL-BERG!...JILLLLLLL-BERG!"

Jill and the assistant exit.

Questioning #2

"

realdealreturns" Brian Titan is backstage surrounded by a group of people who seems to be unknown to anyone within DREAM. Detective Goodson walks in, and clears his throat. Titan ignores him, to stay around his groupies.

"I won

t be nice next time Brian, get these people out of here, before I take you to New York in a pair of cuffs." He pulls out his handcuffs and P90 handgun, and slams them on the table next to him. Titan gives him all the attention as he wants. As he points to the door, and the groupies make a speedy path to the door.

"How can I help you officer?" "Tell me exactly where you were yesterday between 1 and 11 PM

Titan scratches his chin

I was at Titan Michaels Productions, in Jacksonville Florida." "Do you have anyone to support your story?"

Titan nods

There are several security cameras, and about eighty workers who came into my office for their performance reviews.

Does that answer your question, Officer

Pig!" Goodson looks piss, but has nothing more to say.

"I will have local police there before the night is up, and I better get reports that your story matches up. If not, your ass will never see Florida again for a long time!"

Mad Max vs. Marshall

"

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marshall" As we return ringside Mad Max is entering the ring. His music fades out. by Unwritten Law hits the arena

s p.a. system and Marshall makes his way out onto the top of the ramp way to a mostly positive, mixed reaction from the crowd.

"Looks like our fans here at DREAM are finally getting behind Marshall."

Marshall makes his way into the ring without wasting time. He walks over to a back corner of the ring and awaits the bell. Finally it sounds to begin the match.

"Marshall challenges Mad Max to the test of strength, and Max accepts."

Both men clasp their hands together and begin to attempt to overpower each other.

"Mad Max struggles a bit but breaks to hold with a kick to Marshall's mid section."

Marshall catches himself and charges Max, who takes him down with a drop toe hold.

"Mad Max quickly attaches the cross face with arm bar. He knows he must put Marshall out for good, so he'll need to use anything he can. Wait, he's biting Marshall's head!"

Marshall reaches for the bottom rope and grabs it as the referee yells at Max to quit biting his ear.

"Mad Max unwillingly releases Marshall from the cross face, maneuvers to his feet. I knew he was malnourished, but trying to eat Marshall's ear?"

Marshall uses the ropes to pull himself to his feet, as Max waits, itching to attack.

Once up, Marshall turns to see Max charge him.

"Marshall catches Mad Max in a belly to belly position. Suplex! That was executed perfectly."

Marshall quickly pulls Mad Max to his feet. He hooks him in belly to back.

"Suplex! Marshall holds on, pushes himself up with Max still hooked in, ANOTHER! He still holds tight."

Marshall delivers a third belly to back suplex on Mad Max, this time releasing him as he falls back.

"Marshall heading to the top turnbuckle. He measures Mad Max up and leaps... Big head butt!"

Marshall hits his mark. Mad Max holds his gut in pain as his aggressor rises to his feet.

"Marshall now pulls Mad Max up, grabs his arm.

Irish whip into the corner. He follows up, BIG

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SPLASH!"

As Marshall moves out of the way, Mad Max stumbles forward. Marshall gets in a three point stance, then chops his knee, causing him to hit the mat.

"Marshall shows why he is a force to be reckoned with."

Marshall turns Mad Max over on his back, then climbs to the second rope. He jumps backwards, landing a leg drop across Mad Max's chest.

"Mad Max gasp for air as Marshall shows no signs of letting up. When you face Mad Max, you can't, as he'll use any opportunity he can against you."

Marshall pulls Mad Max to his feet again.

"Irish whip to the corner. Mad Max shook the whole ring when he hit it."

Marshall sits him up on the top turnbuckle then climbs himself. As he begins setting up for a superplex, Mad Max slams a right into his head.

"Mad Max fighting back now with lefts and rights. Marshall tries to hold on as Max smashes him repeatedly. Mad Max grabs Marshall's head in a lock, and pushes off using the ropes, turning in the air. The crowd roars.

"HUGE DDT FROM THE TOP! Marshall is out cold!"

Max gets to his feet and takes a moment before continuing.

"Mad Max continues to control the match as he begins stomping the knees of Marshall. Where is he going now?"

Max exits the ring. He reaches in and pulls Marshall towards the edge, positioning his legs on each side of the turnbuckle.

"Mad Max grabs Marshall's leg and slams his knee into that unforgiving steel. I think he wants to seriously hurts Marshall as he does it a second time."

Next he grabs both of Marshall's legs and yanks the back, smashing his family jewels.

"Marshall visibly in pain as Mad Max continues to afflict as much damage as he can."

Mad Max rolls back into the ring and pulls Marshall to the center. He jumps up and falls with both knees towards Marshall.

"Marshall MOVES! SOMEHOW HE MOVED!"

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Mad Max rolls around on the mat holding his knees in pain. Marshall pushes himself to his feet. He lifts Max up, grabs his head and trunks, lifting him up, and bringing him down into a huge DDT.

"Picture perfect DDT!"

Marshall quickly covers Max and counts along as the referee's hand slaps the mat.

"Marshall gets the three!"

The bell sounds.

"Marshall able to pull off a pay per view victory over Mad Max."

We get a couple recaps before fading away from the ring.

No - I - in TEAM

"

eggbandits" We are live, at the Verizon Center in Washington D.C. The fans up on their feet, are going nuts ever since the Egg Bandits appeared up on the jumbo tron. The two men, standing side by side, at least appear to be in the good graces of one each others company. The Bandits are backstage, along with interviewing sensation, Carp Ulltunnal(not in view)... well his hand is in view, with a mic attached to it. Doozer begins to play to the fans, hyping up the Bandits big night even more...

"Tonight, the Egg Bandits become the greatest force to ever walk down wrestling lane..."

CJ, shoots Doozy a funny look, then finishes..

"What my partner in crime is trying to say... tonight, tEaM Dream does the unthinkable... we accomplish the unimaginable... and live in the realm of unfathomability... one goal on the mind tonight for us Bandits."

In unison... The two men say...

"Just WIN."

The fans in a frenzy begin to cheer so loud the building starts to shake. It's obvious that they want Golden Dreams to be everything and more for the Egg Bandits. There is even a couple signs in the crowd that support the beloved Cancer Jiles... one disturbing one in particular reads:

Pro- Cancer

I had a vision last night... right before I was about to fall sleep, I saw The Egg Bandits, arms raised in victory, as they defended their titles successfully for the first time. Then I flashed ahead, to the outcome of the enormous main event... It was ugly, but in the end..." Jiles cuts off Doozer before he can finish...

"I walked out of the cell, with my head held high, being crowned the best this federation has to offer."

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Obviously that was not the outcome Doozer had envisioned... Keep going if you think I'm a liar.

"That's not what

I saw, NOT AT ALL. I saw

myself, alone... the fans going absolutely ballistic as I stood, atop the cell. Holding my DREAM Title high in the air for all to see. Then you, getting carried off on a stretcher, sucking your thumb and crying from the spanking I gave you for interrupting me during my face time." The always confusing Cancer Jiles chime in...

"WE will have to wait and see if you are the prophet you claim to be. My guess... nah. You are right... We are a tEaM, we are the CHAMPIONS. I am going to do everything in my power to make sure we both get what we want out of this match. Dooze... don't sweat it bro... I got your back... homie. As long as you have mine."

Not sure if I should take that last comment as sarcastic. Hopefully, things will pan out for these two. I can't believe they still bicker like children. These two need to get on the same page, and in a hurry. If not... Well let's not go there... No reason to throw a hex on the whole thing. The jumbo tron cuts away, leaving everyone in attendance to wonder... Will Doozer be fooled by Cancer Jiles? Or does CJ have genuine intentions to work together as a cohesive team... becoming the unstoppable force they claim to be. Stay TUNED!

Miss USA vs Jill-Berg

"

jillberg" Tessa Martin, her one leg encased in a cast, comes to the broadcast table on crutches with her Missouri Valley Wrestling color commentator Dame Judith Carmondy. Tessa: "Hey guys. Tessa Martin here and it's great to be back. With me to call the Missouri Valley Wrestling- Dream Wrestling Women's Unification match is Dame Judith Carmondy."

Judith: "Hello, Tess. Good to see you up and around."

Tessa: "Hey! They even brought Jack Zenk, the ring announcer in."

Zenk climbs into the ring and chats with the referee for the match. Tessa: "Well, what do you think, Judith?"

Judith: "I really don't know what to think, Tess. We really don't know much about Jill-Berg at all. All we've seen from her is essentially two moves after her gang of bodyguards have done all the work."

Tessa: "Which explains Berg's insistence that this match be a no disqualification match."

Judith: Tessa: "I have a feeling that we're going to learn a lot tonight about not only Jill-Berg but MVW Champion Miss USA. Let's go to Jack Zenk in the ring for the introductions."

Zenk: "Our next match is a no disqualification match for the Missouri Valley Wrestling Title and to unify the MVW and Dream Wrestling Federation Women's titles."

A few 'Jill-Berg' chants can be heard in the crowd. Zenk: "Our first contestant weighs in at 117 pounds."

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She is from Haines City, FL. She holds the Missouri Valley Wrestling title belt. She is a former Dream Wrestling Federation

Women's champion- MISS...USA!"

Instrumental break from Toby Keith

Courtesy of the Red, White, and Blue plays

Oh, justice will be served and the battle will rage: This big dog will fight when you rattle his cage. An

It be sorry that you messed with the U.S. of A

Miss USA comes out with her right hand in the air.

"

Cos we

It put a boot in your ass, it

s the American way

s joined by Angels of Death (Angel Casey and Angel Scott), "Rock and Roll Chick"

Shanna Barrett and her manager Molly Hatchett, Weathergirl

Hallie, "Lingerie Girl"

Brandi Bayless, "Sweet Southern Comfort"

Jackie Daniels, and VIP Brin.

"

Hey, Uncle Sam put your name at the top of his

list,

And the Statue of Liberty started shaking her fist. And the eagle will fly and it

s gonna be hell, When you hear Mother Freedom start ringing her bell. And it

It feel like the whole wide world is raining down on you.

Ah, brought to you, courtesy of the red, white and blue." Zenk: "Her opponent, weighing in at 95 pounds, from the Financial District of New York City. She has defeated 49 women in a row and tonight goes for number fifty. She is the Dream Wrestling Federation Women

s Champion

JILL-BERG!" THUMP THUMP THUMP-THUMP-THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP-THUMP-THUMP The video screen goes to just outside a dressing room in the back. A police escort is waiting at the door. One of the policemen knocks on the door. Policeman: "Ms. Berg. It

s time." The door opens and large male bodybuilding types walk out of the dressing room surrounding a petite woman and her male assistant in the middle. The woman is busy talking on her cell phone while the man furiously scribbles down notes as the group makes their way towards the ring. THUMP THUMP

THUMP-THUMP-THUMP The procession emerges from the back and starts their way down the ramp. Tessa: "Wait a minute! There's...two, four, six...eight...ten...twelve...fourteen?...sixteen?...TWENTY? She brought twenty bodyguards with her tonight?"

Judith: "One can't be too careful, Tessa."

Her assistant has a microphone and a portable tape recorder. He flips it on.

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"JILLLLLL-BERG

JILLLLLL-BERG

The group then continues towards the ring leaving the police escort behind.

"JILLLLLL-BERG

JILLLLLL-BERG

The twenty bodyguards assist Ms. Berg into the ring. She, her assistant, and two bodyguards immediately go to a corner.

"JILLLLLL-BERG

JILLLLLL-BERG

Berg continues to talk on her cell phone.

"JILLLLLL-BERG

JILLLLLL-BERG

The crowd rises to their feet when the other eighteen race across the ring and attack. Tessa: "HERE WE GO!"

Miss USA disappears in a swarm of Berg's hired subcontractors and the MVW contingent in her corner. Double team suplex on VIP Brin by two of the subcontractors. She's tossed out of the ring. A blonde runs down carrying a pizza box and slides underneath the bottom ropes. Tessa: "She looks familiar."

Judith: "She looks like...you. But that's...Amy Mason?"

Tessa: "No. That's 'Tessa' Mason, the Extreme Pizza Delivery Chick."

Judith: "God help us all."

Mason joins the scrum and starts wailing away with the pizza box. Caroline Kelly also races down to the ring. And then Dawn McGill runs down with a steel chair in hand with the 'Hellcat' Kirsta Lewis right behind her. Tessa: "McGill and Lewis coming to the ring! Now, it's going to get interesting!"

McGill starts swinging the chair at everything in sight. Lewis begins to Hell's Bitch kick everyone in sight. Jill-Berg's subcontractors begin to fall one by one to the wayside. Angels of Death- Angel Scott and Angel Casey lift up one of the subcontractors. They toss him into the air with a slight spin and then slam him to the mat. Tessa: "Angels of Death hit the Death Spiral Drop on that poor subcontractor."

Judith: "I still don't see Miss USA."

Tessa: "Judith, I don't see Jill Berg in her corner now...wait!"

Miss USA has Jill-Berg by the hair and drags her up the aisle. She slams Berg into the hockey boards still up for the Capital's hockey games. Judith: "What happened?"

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Tessa: "Judith, we have a replay."

REPLAY: Berg in her corner, protected by two bodyguards. Miss USA comes out from underneath the ring. She grabs Berg's legs and pulls them back, causing Berg to topple forward. Berg's face lands on her cell phone and it leaves a gash on the side of her face. Miss USA pulls her legs towards her and crotches Berg on the ring post. McGill comes over and low blows both bodyguards as Miss USA pulls Berg out of the ring. Judith: "That's a nasty cut."

Tessa: "Yeah. Miss USA now dragging Jill-Berg up the steps into Section 111 of the Verizon Arena."

Miss USA pounds away at Berg with right hands. She throws Berg face first into the arm of the end seat of row D. Judith: "You know, Tess. This is actually brilliant strategy by Miss USA."

Tessa: "How so?"

Judith: "The only times we've seen Jill Berg operate, she's thrown up a couple martial arts moves. She needs space to do that. It's hard to get that space if you're being taken through the crowd."

Both women duck a stiff strike from the other before Miss USA gets a snap mare on the steps and a kick to the spine. Miss USA doesn't let up. She takes Berg's legs, bends them at the knees, and crosses them, placing one ankle in the other leg's knee-pit. Miss USA grabs the free ankle and places its ankle between her thighs and lays on top of Berg's back and locks her arms around Berg's face. Miss USA pulls back. Judith: "Oh, that can't feel good. STF on those steps."

Tessa: "She's putting everything she's got into it...Miss USA doesn't see one of Berg's bodyguards running up the stairs!"

The bodyguard clotheslines Miss USA...she breaks the hold on Berg and falls back hard onto a step. Berg, her face a bloody mess from the cut, steps back and waits for Miss USA to get back to her feet. Spinning heel kick! Miss USA lurches forward and tumbles down the steps. She lands at the bottom and ends up sprawled out by an usher. Tessa: "She's hurt, Judith."

Judith: "So is Jill-Berg."

Berg's bodyguard helps her down the stairs. Tessa: "The crowd's standing down there...I can't see what's going on."

A woozy Miss USA pulls herself up to a sitting position. Berg punches Miss USA in the head and then launches a series of machine gun kicks and leaves the MVW champion flat on her back. Jill-Berg does a backflip and lands on Miss USA's stomach, quickly rolling onto her back. Tessa: "Whoa! Backsault suicide by Jill-Berg."

Berg motions to her bodyguard. The bodyguard then bends down and picks Miss USA up. He walks to the

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edge of the railing. Tessa: "Oh, no. No, no."

Someone from row H of Section 215 directly above Section 111 bolts from his seat and blows right by the usher below. Judith: "Good Lord. Who is that?"

Tessa: "I don't know. But Dawn McGill's headed up towards them, too."

The man nearly trips running down the stairs. He slides on his knees at the landing and delivers a right uppercut underneath the bodyguard's crotch. Tessa: "That's a fan! A fan just low bridged one of Jill-Berg's bodyguards!"

Security and ushers stream up and down to where the bodyguard, in extreme, intense pain doubles over and drops Miss USA to the ground. McGill also reaches the landing and acts as if she knows the guy. Two security guards grab the man and lift him up. Jill-Berg steps forward and whirls around, landing a spinning heel kick to his chest and propels him up and over the railing. Tessa: "Oh...my...God! That's a twenty foot drop below."

McGill looks over the railing in horror. Berg smirks and limps over to the stairwell leading back to the floor. Security and medical personell race to the concessions area where the man landed. McGill begins to chase after Berg. Her bodyguard reaches up and grabs her ankle. McGill kicks at the bodyguard. She pulls him up and launches him over the railing to the concessions below. Judith: "Oh dear God. I think McGill's snapped."

Miss USA, who has no idea what just took place, pulls herself up and limps back towards the ring. Tessa: "This is just a mess. We've got multiple battles going on all over the arena between the Missouri Valley Wrestlers and Jill-Berg's bodyguards. Berg is slowly making her way back to the ring. Security and medical staff attended to both men who went over the railings. And there...there she is."

Miss USA gingerly steps down the stairwell leading back to the floor. Berg hits the ring first and demands Referee Davey Keels start the count. He does (.1) Miss USA chants start as she walks between sections 1 and 2 on the floor. (.2) (...3) Berg flops back into a ring turnbuckle to catch her breath. (....4) (.....5) Miss USA now at the corner of the ring. Berg runs over and leaps through the ropes. Miss USA gets hit with a diving elbow smash. Berg takes her by the hair and flings her back into the ring. Jill-Berg pops right back up, chops from Jill-Berg exchanged with leg kicks by Miss USA. Whip by Miss USA, she charges but Jill-Berg lifts her to the apron. Jill-Berg catches a kick from Miss USA and dragon screws the leg through the ropes! Miss USA goes to the floor and Jill-Berg follows, whipping Miss USA to the barricade and following up with a couple of chops. Tessa: "Miss USA just got her second wind!"

Judith: "Both women have, Tess."

Back inside Jill-Berg goes to work on the leg with a step over toehold. Leg grapevine applied now. Miss USA fights her way free so Jill-Berg drops a fist on the knee. Miss USA tries to go to the floor but Jill-Berg drags her back in and drops a knee to the inside of the leg. Cover...1...kickout. Jill-Berg then applies the Achilles lock. Keels checks for a tap-out. Miss USA makes it to the ropes after some wrenching. Jill-Berg wraps the

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leg around the ropes for a few seconds before elbowing Miss USA in the face. Scoop slam by Jill-Berg and now we have a chop battle. Miss USA hits a couple of kicks to the chest, selling the bad leg. she charges but Jill-Berg blocks and BACK SUPLEXES HER OVER THE TOP! Jill-Berg ties the leg of Miss USA in the barricade and hits a running knee strike into it. Shinbreaker by Jill-Berg, she puts Miss USA on the apron and tries a shinbreaker off the apron but Miss USA blocks. Kicks by Miss USA and she drops the arm of Jill-Berg over the edge of the apron! Miss USA whips Jill-Berg to the rail, ties up the arm and returns the favor from earlier, kicking Jill-Berg's arm in the railing. Back inside now and Miss USA hits a hammerlock slam. Whip and a clothesline by Miss USA, who is still limping. Arm wringer and a series of chops by Miss USA followed by a kick to the chest and an armlock submission. Jill-Berg makes the ropes so Miss USA hits a snap mare and locks in a cloverleaf-Tequila sunrise combo! She nearly has Jill-Berg almost vertical. Berg slips out of it. Running forearm in the corner by Miss USA, a round kick and a snap suplex. Miss USA goes up top and HITS the diving headbutt. She hooks the legs...1...2...kickout again by Berg. Tessa: "Incredible action, Judith. You were right. Both women have gotten their second wind."

Miss USA goes for the cross armbreaker! Jill-Berg blocks by clasping her hands but Miss USA manages to lock it in! Jill-Berg makes it to the ropes immediately. Miss USA obliges but Jill-Berg is still shaking it off! Berg blocks a kick and catches the leg...ENZUIGIRI by Miss USA. Berg is staggered but catches Miss USA with a release German suplex! Berg with some stinging jabs and a Mongolian chop. she charges Miss USA and eats a boot but shrugs it off and clotheslines her in the corner. Whip into the corner by Berg. Miss USA responds with a series of round kicks that drive Berg back. Handspring spin kick. Cover. 1...2...Berg kicks out. Miss USA gets a couple of kicks to the elbow of Jill-Berg but runs into a Flatliner! Jill-Berg has her up for a vertical suplex...Miss USA lands on her feet! BUZZSAW KICK by Jill-Berg. She hooks the leg...1...2...2.887! Tessa: "I don't believe she kicked out of that. Unbelievable."

Judith: "Tess, both ladies have really taken it to the next level. Very few people would have survived that kick."

Scoop slam by Berg, she goes to the top. Miss USA also up with a stiff chop. Both women fighting up top. Miss USA gets some elbows and tries a sunset bomb. Jill-Berg manages to block it but Miss USA hits an enziguri with Jill-Berg still on the top! Up goes Miss USA again, she jumps...SUPER RANA! Cover...1...2...Berg somehow kicks out. Miss USA calls for the DR Driver but Jill-Berg drops to a knee, then back drops out of it. Jill-Berg blocks a kick but Miss USA rolls into the cross armbreaker! Jill-Berg rolls into it so Miss USA transitions to a triangle choke! Jill-Berg is fading, the arm drops twice...NO! Jill-Berg stands up on the third check! she flips Miss USA across her shoulders and goes to the top turnbuckle. Berg hooks the leg and wrist and turns Miss USA upside down. She falls to the sitout position. Tessa: "LAST FALCONRY? How in the hell did she pull that off!"

Judith: "Dangerous move! Very dangerous! Especially when she can barely see with all the blood on her face."

Berg covers. 1...2...2.902!!!! Berg can't believe it. She pulls Miss USA back up. Hard forearms by Jill-Berg, she whips Miss USA in but Miss USA handsprings into a standing drop kick! Jill-Berg measures...LARIAT!!! Cover...1...2...2.955!!! Jill-Berg tries a hilo kick but Miss USA counters with a rollup! 1...2...no! Jill-Berg runs

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into a back kick. Miss USA locks her arms around Berg's waist and lifts her up, flipping her over, and slamming her down to the mat back first. Tessa: "DOCTOR DRIVER!!!"

Judith: "She didn't get all of it though!"

Cover...1...2...NO!

Miss USA tries for another Doctor Driver but Jill-Berg blocks, Miss USA with a series of short kicks to the head and another Doctor Driver attempt. AGAIN

Jill-Berg counters, this time doing a 540 spin and delivering a kick on the button!!!! Berg covers. 1...2...2.988!

Jill-Berg is stalking Miss USA, HUGE corner clothesline.

Jill-Berg puts Miss USA up top, goes up on the outside behind her but Miss USA fights off. Miss USA looks for a superplex but is pushed down. She charges back in with a head kick and again goes up top and AGAIN is knocked down. Jill-Berg lifts her up. Miss USA blocks and out of nowhere hits a back suplex! Berg retreats to the floor. Tessa: "MISS USA!!! I don't believe it! She flew between the ropes with a tope con hilo but WAY overshot it and only caught Jill-Berg a glancing blow on the shoulder before flying into the crowd!"

Judith: "Somehow Miss USA is alive. Tessa: "She's able to roll Jill-Berg back in. Berg charges. Miss USA moves! Jill-Berg hits the post shoulder-first!"

Miss USA gets up. A Frankensteiner by Miss USA tatoos Jill Berg's forehead with the mat's texture. Miss USA going up top. She moonsaults from the top rope and crushes Berg. Cover...1...2...2.9999. Miss USA stands up. Tessa: "OH!!! Air Sabu by Miss USA hits its mark!"

Miss USA is up again. Miss USA leg drops Jill Berg thru a table! Patriot Missile dropkick from Miss USA off of the top rope. Jill Berg gets hit with the shooting star press from Miss USA. Referee Davey Keels makes the count. ...1 ...2 ...3 Tessa: "That's it! She's done it. We've got ourselves a winner!"

Zenk: "The winner of this match, and the Missouri Valley Wrestling Champion, Miss

USA!" Tessa: "Judith, it's hard to believe that five short months ago, Miss USA's wrestling career was in question. Tonight, on her finest night as a professional, she came through with an epic performance that should erase any doubts.

" Judith: "I completely concur, Tess. Miss USA proved herself a champion tonight. However, let's not forget the effort of Jill Berg. She came in here tonight with a lot of hype and not a lot of substance behind her. That should change after tonight. Berg's martial arts background came to the forefront tonight as she used various moves you don't usually see in professional wrestling. She was hurt early but fought hard and valiantly in defeat."

Tessa: "So once again, it's Miss USA over Jill-Berg. Back with more after this..."

Identity Pt.3

"

fivezeroone"

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Walking purposefully into the car park of the Verizon Center, Patient Five Zero One looks like a man on a mission. Clutching the key left for him to a Lincoln

MKS, 501 quickly scans the rows of different cars that are parked up, belonging to the different wrestlers and staff of DREAM. With his eyes finally settling onto a black Lincoln at the end of the second row of cars, 501 makes his way over to the car and presses the

button on the car key fob. With a heavy click, the doors of the car quickly unlock. 501 cups his hands around his eyes and tries to peer through the tinted glass of the car. Unable to see anyone in the front or back of the car, 501 cautiously opens the drivers door and climbs into the car. Sitting in the car, 501

s mind begins to turn as he wonders just what is going on. Just who was leading on this goose chase around the arena on one of the biggest nights of his career so far, and did they really know anything about his lost identity. Tapping his fingers on the steering wheel as he thinks, 501 suddenly notices something out of place out of the corner of his eye. Sitting on the center console of the car is a yellow post it note on the CD player. It reads

play me

501 obliges and presses the play button on the CD player, and suddenly the sound of a distorted voice can be heard over the cars sound system.

"I know your true identity Five-Zero-One, and am willing to trade that information in return for securing your services.

As a gesture of goodwill, I want you to look at a picture in the glove compartment of your first target, and then take them out. Upon successful completion of this task we can talk business." 501 tries to recognise the voice, however despite his own limits with technology, even he can tell that the voice has been distorted by a computer. Reaching into the glove box of the car, 501 pulls out a single glossy photograph and studies it closely. A smile slowly spreads across the face of 501 as he looks at the photo of his first target. Charlie?

"

dawnmcgill" By the concession stands below Section 111 of the Verizon Center, paramedics continued to work on the fan who interfered in the Miss USA-Jill Berg match. Dawn McGill rushed over to the fan. Dawn: "Charlie? Charlie, what the hell were you thinking?"

Charlie: "Dawn...how was that for a bump?"

Paramedic: "You know this man?"

Dawn: "He's my cousin. Is he okay?"

Paramedic: "Well, he took quite a fall. But besides for a couple scratches and a few bruises, he checks out fine."

Dawn shakes her head. Dawn: "You idiot, Charlie. You could have got yourself killed."

Charlie: "But I want to be a pro wrestlers, Dawn."

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Dawn: Mark Zylbert's voice: "Is that the guy?"

Zylbert stands over Charlie. Zylbert: "What's your name, son?"

Charlie: "Charlie Blackwell."

Zylbert: "Charlie, you're in a heap of trouble."

Dawn: "Mark, I can explain."

Zylbert: "You know him?"

Dawn: Charlie: "I want to be a pro wrestler."

Zylbert: "Dawn, how tall and what does he weigh?"

Dawn: "Six-four. One sixty-five."

Zylbert: "You're hired. Dawn, you're in charge of training him."

Dawn: Zylbert: "You heard me. Besides, scuttlebutt floating around says you're going to manage the Egg Bandits here in DWF. If Charlie here can keep taking bumps like the one he took tonight, he might just have a future here."

Zylbert walks away. Charlie: "YES!"

Dawn:

The eGG Bandits vs Brothers of Prophecy

"

brothersofprophecy" "Never Would Have Made It" by Marvin Sapp plays over the PA system and Brothers of Prophecy stand at the top of the ramp with each carrying a Bible. They raise the Bibles over their heads and keep them that way as they make their way to the ring. They set the Bibles on the commentators table and slide into the ring. Their music fades.

"As he transforms to a whole 'nother being... SUPER DUPER..."

Daps and pounds hits the PA, as The Dooze and Mr. Cool make there way out to the ring. The smart fans, knowing their calling card pull out and open up their umbrellas, shielding themselves from the EGGING onslaught. Mr. Cool and The Dooze show no bias, as children, grown men, and old ladies who for some reason come to our show, are unmercifully pulverized with Eggs by the Bandits. Eventually, the EGGINGS subsides and Egg Bandits climb into the ring, and await the bell.

"Tag Team Championship action! What's bad is the eGG bandits must compete in this and tonight's grueling

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main event. Cancer Jiles and Bob Wilson will kick this match off as Billy Wilson and Doozer head to the apron"

Once everyone is set, the bell sounds to start the match.

"Wilson goes in for a lock up, but is met with a thumb to the eye by Cancer Jiles."

The referee tries to warn Jiles, but he ignores him, pushing the referee out of the way and punching Bob Wilson with still fist to the face.

"Cancer Jiles wanting to end this match quick to move to the main event as he follows through with a mean boot into Wilson's gut."

He grabs his head and yanks him to the mat.

"Jiles leaps up, coming down hard with a big knee."

Wilson lets out a yelp of pain as Cancer Jiles gets to his feet. Jiles grabs one of Wilson's legs and pulls him towards the corner.

"Jiles drags Wilson to the corner and tags in Doozer. These two are amazing as a team, and continue to show it."

Doozer enters the ring and lifts Bob's other leg. Both Doozer and Cancer Jiles stomp his inside thigh simultaneously before Jiles lets go and exits to the apron.

"Still displaying good teamwork with that double team maneuver."

Doozer lifts Wilson to his feet, whipping him into the ropes. As he returns, Doozer, rolls behind him.

"Wilson on the return, Doozer catches him, wrapping him up in a sleeper hold."

Doozer holds steady, Bob Wilson begins to slump over.

"If Doozer can put Wilson out, he and Cancer Jiles will head to the main event with minimal effort."

The referee lifts Wilson's arm, and drops it. He repeats with the same results.

"One more time and they advance."

The referee lifts it again, this time Wilson is able to somehow keep it up. He clinches his fist, then somehow finds the strength to elbow Doozer in the mid section, causing him to let go.

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"Bob Wilson breaks free. he needs to make it over to Billy Wilson who desperately wants in."

Wilson leans in as far as he can with his hand outstretched, yelling for a tag. Wilson leaps forward with his hand out, but his foot is caught by Doozer and he is pulled back.

"Tag denied by Doozer. Wilson can't believe it as Doozer rolls Wilson to his back and stomps at him."

Doozer backs up and tags Jiles back in.

"Cancer Jiles now re-entering the match. He goes right to stomping Bob Wilson who hasn't been able to catch a break the entire match."

Jiles leans forward, grabbing Wilson, and lifting him up to his feet.

"Hard right to the jaw of Wilson."

Bob grabs his jaw in pain.

"Now an eye rake by Cancer Jiles."

The referee warns Jiles as Bob grabs his eyes and stumbles away from him. Jiles pushes through the referee and grabs the shoulders of Bob, yanking him to the mat hard.

"Cancer Jiles raises a fist and he drops it into Bob Wilson."

Jiles covers Bob and the referee begins the count.

"Somehow Bob Wilson is able to kick out at two."

Jiles raises up and curses at the referee before leaning back down and choking Bob with both hands. Wilson kicks as the referee begins his warning count on Jiles.

"Cancer Jiles breaks his choke before he is disqualified. Now getting back to his feet."

Jiles snarls at Bob before bending down to grab him up again. this time, Bob Wilson is able to throw a boot up, and kick Jiles in the face. Jiles stumbles back, holding his mouth.

"Bob Wilson crawls frantically towards his partner, will he make it?!"

Jiles sees him and runs, jumping to grab his foot by Wilson is able to reach up and touch the tips of Billy's fingers.

"The tag is made!"

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Billy Wilson jets into the ring, running through Cancer Jiles with a clothesline.

"Wilson across the ring, he flies into Doozer with an elbow to the side of the head! Doozer is sent to the floor on the outside of the ring!"

As Jiles is getting up, Billy runs and leaps behind him with a drop kick to Jiles's ass. Cancer Jiles is sent forward to the mat.

"Billy Wilson has gained control of the match for his team as Bob Wilson is recuperating on the apron."

Wilson lifts Jiles up, on the outside Doozer climbs back to the apron, holding his head.

"Knife edge chops to the chest of Cancer Jiles. Billy whips him into the ropes, wrong side as Cancer Jiles is able to tag Doozer as well as grab the ropes to halt his momentum!"

Billy Wilson puts his hands on his hips after realizing he messed up. Doozer enters the ring. He runs his head and points at Wilson, mouthing something.

"I don't think Doozer is happy he got sent to the floor, but he's ready to face Billy in the ring."

Both men take a moment before continuing.

"Wilson and Doozer lock up. Wilson with a knee to his stomach. He quickly sends Doozer into the ropes, meeting him with a big boot as he returns."

Billy tags his partner in. As Bob Wilson enters, Wilson lifts Doozer to his feet.

"Wilson holds Doozer so that Wilson can put a right into his rib cage before coming down across his back with a big forearm smash."

Doozer goes to one knee, as Billy Wilson heads to the apron.

"Bob Wilson roughly pulls Doozer's head, placing it between his arm. He grabs the pants of Doozer. Snap suplex."

Bob Wilson tags his partner back in.

"Good team work finally in the Brothers of Prophecy."

Bob pulls Doozer by the legs, more towards the middle of the ring, as Billy climbs the corner post from the apron.

"Billy Wilson flies. Large flying elbow drop, hits his mark with perfect accuracy."

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Bob heads back to the apron. On the opposite side, Cancer Jiles looks to want back into the match.

"Billy on his feet, he rushes the ropes, smashing into Jiles, now sending him to the concrete floor."

Billy lifts both legs of Doozer and stomps his 'precious parts'. Doozer holds himself and rolls over.

"Even if he wanted to tag out, Doozer couldn't as Cancer Jiles is still laid out on the floor."

Billy Wilson yanks Doozer up by the back of his head.

"With force, Wilson directs Doozer's head to the top turnbuckle. Again. AGAIN!"

He lets go and Doozer just falls out, arms spread, not moving.

"Wilson tags in his partner. Wilson climbs to the middle turnbuckle, and leaps. Elbow drop right to the heart of Doozer."

Cancer Jiles is seen crawling around the ring behind Billy Wilson, the camera zooms in on him.

"What is he doing?"

Jiles stands up, grabs Wilson's legs and yanks, causing him to fall off the apron, and slam his jaw into the corner of the ring before hitting the floor.

"OUCH! That's smarts!"

Wilson see's what's going on, on the outside and runs to the ropes, leaning over and yelling at Jiles.

"Doozer is moving, he notices the distraction and goes to capitalize!"

Doozer grabs the ankle of Wilson who yanks his foot away and stomping the head of Doozer, putting him back to eyes closed and not moving.

"Cancer Jiles reaches under the ropes, grabbing Wilson's feet, he pulls. Bob Wilson meets canvas!"

Jiles gets on the apron and climbs the turnbuckle from the outside. As he stands tall, Bob Wilson begins to get up.

"Wilson turns to face Jiles who takes a chance and leaps! NO! Bob Wilson CAUGHT HIM! HUGE BODY SLAM!"

The ring shakes as Cancer Jiles's body hits the canvas. Jiles rolls out of the ring and to the outside.

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"Wilson straddles the back of Cancer Jiles, locking in a Cobra Clutch, he pulls back applying pressure."

Doozer uses the ropes to get to his feet, and sees what's going on.

"Doozer up, he runs, kicking Bob Wilson in the back!"

Bob Wilson lets go of Cancer Jiles. Billy Wilson enters and rushes Doozer, flying through the air.

"SPEAR BY Wilson!"

Billy turns and helps lift Jiles up. He and Bob wrap their arms around his neck.

"Brothers of Prophecy lift, holding Cancer Jiles vertically."

Jiles kicks his feet, and is able to come back down.

"Double team vertical suplex is denied!"

Jiles yells like a mad man, pulling out of their grip. he shoots forward, wrapping both their heads and falling back.

"Dual DDT by Cancer Jiles!"

He uses the ropes to pull himself up.

"Several stomps to the lower back of Bob Wilson before pulling him up. Boot to the gut of Wilson."

Cancer steps back and shoots forward with a super kick.

"TERMINAL CANCER!"

He covers Bob and the referee counts.

"The eGG Bandits retain! They retain the tag team championships as they must now go into the main event!"

Suddenly, B.R. Ellis runs down the ramp.

"It's B.R. Ellis!! Where's Dark?!"

As Ellis slides into the ring he pops up and begins yelling for the eGG Bandits to 'come get some'.

"B.R. Ellis provoking the eGG Bandits."

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From under the ring slides Dark. He rolls into the ring, with a potato bag in hand. The crowd yells.

"DARK IS BEHIND THE EGG BANDITS WITH THAT BAG!"

He opens the bag and reaches in pulling out a clucking chicken. Doozer and Cancer turn, and Dark appears to attempt to throw the chicken.

"The chicken is flapping its wings, it's... it's... flying back at Dark!"

The chicken begins pecking Dark, attacking him. Doozer and Cancer look at each other and begin laughing hysterically. B.R. just slaps his head as the eGG Bandits exit the ring. The chicken has Dark on the mat, covering his eyes.

"Dark once again foiled by a cock. Lets go to a video package before we head into our main event."

We roll a 12 minute video highlighting the events leading up to the main event.

Moment of Truth

"

uptonosgood" It

s the moment of truth for Upton Osgood. This match culminates ten long, hard years in the professional wrestling business, and he

s ready, ready for whatever outcome that will happen. The question in Upton

s mind is this: is he worthy? Why, what kind of question is that to ask yourself, is he worthy? Of course he is worthy; he wouldn

t be in the sport of professional wrestling if he isn

t. There are eleven other people who will want to railroad him towards success, and Upton can

t have that. He has spent too many years remaining stagnant at the bottom of the barrel, and when he

eventually wrestled to the top, where the lights were shining bright, it would be too late. He would miss his

chance. Not tonight. Not ever again. It

s time for the moment of truth.

Mike Polowy vs. Cancer Jiles

vs. Jak Nemesis (c) vs. Doozer (c) vs. 501 vs. Daymare vs. Chris Bladez (c) vs

Tyler Straven vs Upton Osgood

vs. Travis Williams (c) vs.

Lupin Cy vs. Adrien Cochrane

"

chrisbladez" "Run With the Wolves" by the Prodigy hits the sound system and the lights in the arena dim as

Patient Five-Zero-One steps ominously onto the top of the entrance stage.

"And here is the first entrant in the match, Patient Five-Zero-One. Remember, three men will walk out of here tonight with title belts and this man stands as good a chance as anyone."

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He pauses for effect at the top whilst looking out around at the crowd with a grimace on his face. The darkness in the arena is interrupted by flashing strobe lights as Five-Zero-One slowly walks down the entrance ramp. Five-Zero-One finally reaches the ring, and he slides in before posing for the crowd once more on the nearest turnbuckle. The arena lights dim as the quick guitar intro from "Last One to Die" kicks into full force.

Once the third line of the verse echoes from the arena, Adrien Cochrane comes out from behind the curtain with cheers from the fans. He hops to the ring as the chorus blares throughout the arena.

"We got right You got it wrong We're still around Last one to die We're going up You're going down We're still around Last one to die!"

Adrien slides into the ring as the music fades and the lights return to full brightness.

"Coming to the ring, from

Philadelphia Pennsylvania, Mr. Cool.... Cancer

Jiles!" A chorus of boos rains down on him from the DWF faithful as CCJ struts to the ring. He taunts the fans, who have developed a fine love to hate you relationship with the superstar.

Upon arrival, Cool Cancer Jiles slides under the bottom rope then climbs up the turnbuckles. He reciprocates the fans appreciation of

him, flipping them off a couple of times before backing away into the corner.

"There he is, the self-proclaimed

King of Cool, Cancer Jiles. A former

Anarchy, uh, Cool Champion and DREAM Tag Team Champion, this man is a formidable opponent by any means. Every man in this match needs to watch out for the Terminal Cancer!" The lights turn out in the arena. Smoke starts to pour out from the entrance.

"Calm Like a Bomb" by Rage Against the Machine starts to play over the arena. Finally fireworks start to go off from inside the smoke. Blue and gold lights start flashing as Chris Bladez makes his way out from the back. The crowd goes into a frenzy, they start to chant C4..C4..C4! Bladez points out to the crowd before he makes his way down to the ring. Fireworks go off again this time in the shape of birds and one thousand shoot off in sets of ten with each step Bladez makes down the ramp. Bladez slides under the ropes and walks over to the ring post opposite Jiles and looks out over the crowd again pointing. The music slowly starts to fade out as another blast this time from above the ring as blue and gold sparks drop from the ceiling. The lights go back to normal and Bladez hops off the ring post. Two spotlights of sunny yellow and white intersect over the aisle. Mumbles from the crowd, as the soft beginning of 'Rooster' by Alice N Chains plays sweetly in the ears. Casually walking out is the Yellow and Orange masked Daymare, who pauses at the entrance looking around. He clasps his hands together, and in three moving chops puts them near his head. It's Naptime. As the chorus kicks in, Daymare kicks his left leg out and bends forward stamping one fist into the floor and pounding into his chest. He front rolls through that pose and quickly walks through the aisle as 'We don't wanna die' chills the bones. Reaching ringside, he grabs the middle rope and jumps up but slides under the bottom rope on his back. Kipping up, he stands statuesque with what appears to be labored breathing not moving an inch until given instruction. Doozer emerges from the entranceway with the DREAM

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Championship around his waist as a bold voice blares through the arena, singing "When you walked, through the door, it was clear to me... You're the one they adore, who they came to see..." as a remixed version of Eminem's 'We Made You' plays through the sound system. The pop from the crowd quickly swamps the words of the song as Doozer stops at the top of the ramp. Above him, the words "The Man" flash across the mega-screen as the fans scream, "The Man!". Then, even louder, they bellow, "The Myth!" right as the screen reads so. Lastly, "The Legend" echoes through the arena when those pair replace the last on screen. Doozer, smiling at his fans all around the arena, nods his head under that trademark, official Boston cap he always wears backwards. Elbows at each side, he bends his arms up so his hands come up on both sides of the Superman logo on his t-shirt. Looking like a basketball star after scoring a clutch basket, he pinches his Superman t-shirt and pulls it out from his body, showing off the logo. As he emphatically lets go of the shirt red, blue and gold fireworks blast off the ramp to his sides. The fans start, "DOO-ZER. DOO-ZER.DOO-ZER"

The wrestling star struts down to the ring, swerving between both sides of the ramp to catch the hands of his fans. He encircles the entire ring, connecting with as many hands as he can. Doozer then rolls into the ring and is quickly up to his feet. He climbs one of the turnbuckles and unstraps his belt, holding it up for the fans to view before dropping his arm to his side. He pinches his shirts again, showing the Superman logo to his fans who pop back with a huge cheer. He jumps off and hands the title belt to the referee, before walking over to Jiles' corner.

"And there he is, the reigning DREAM Champion Doozer! One of the three defending champions tonight, the chances of this man walking out with that belt are slim at best!" by SOiL blasts over the PA, as Jak Nemesis appears at the top of the ramp with the DREAM Anarchy Championship clenched in one hand. He raises it up and lets out a roar, before marching towards the ring. He slides in under the bottom rope and pauses, looking at Jiles. He slowly smirks and holds up the belt, making sure to point at himself, never breaking eye contact with Jiles as he does so. He hands the belt to the referee and starts to warm up as the music dies away.

As

"Pure Morning" by Placebo comes melodically flowing through the arena's sound system, the mysterious form that is Lupin Cy comes speeding down the ramp from the backstage area. Just as Cy begins a head-first slide into the ring, green fireworks launch from the top of all four turnbuckles. Lupin wildly keeps the energy going for the crowd by spinning in circles, pointing out to the masses as he does so.

After ascending one of the turnbuckles to deliver a single fist salute to the crowd, Cy steps back down to the mat and shakes out a few stretches and rope pulls. The fans in the arena pipe up as the lights begin to dim and the opening rock riff to

Muse's

"Yes Please" pours through the sound system.

"And here he is... One of the most hated men in DREAM is making his way to the ring! Will he get a measure of revenge on Doozer tonight and take back the championship belt?"

There is an abrupt chorus of jeers and boos as former DREAM Champion 'The Mike Effect' Mike Polowy, steps out from behind the curtain and onto the ramp. MPlow flexes a bicep, before slapping himself several

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times on the chest and pointing towards the ring. Smirking, he takes a cocky, casual stride down to the ring, carefully hopping up the ring steps, ducking under the second rope and sauntering into the ring. The lights in the arena dim, as the steady sound of a phone being left off the hook beeps throughout the arena. The hollow sounds of a woman

s voice saying, "House Keeping, HELLO" followed by some knocking and another . The guitar strums ever so lightly. You Find Me But I Don

t Know What You Wanna Say Well God Is Great And God Is Good But God Didn

t Help Me When He Could And Love Dances Slowly By! As the sounds of Sixx AM

s "Courtesy Call" slams into the arena, the lights come back partly as the man of man personas known only as

Travis Williams, The Dark

Shadows, walks out on top of the stage with the DREAM World Heavyweight Championship around his waist. The crowd tosses mix reactions towards the veteran of the sport, as he stands perfectly in the center of the aisle away from the fans

fingertips.

"This Is Just A Courtesy Call This Is Just Matter of Policy This Is Just An Act of Kindness To Let You Know That YOUR TIME IS UP!"

Travis walks down with his arms beside him, elbow to his palms out in front of him with his palms open facing towards the air. He walks to the ring, where he stands for a second. He looks around the arena, and grabs the middle rope and steps up on to the apron. He wipes his feet on the apron, and then steps between the top and middle ropes. He enters the ring and walks over to the referee, unstrapping his title belt and handing it over, never blinking as he does so. God of nations! at

Thy feet In the bonds of love we meet, Hear our

voices, we entreat,

God defend our Free Land. Guard Pacific's triple star, From the shafts of strife and

war,

Make her praises heard afar, God defend New Zealand The lights dim and begin to flicker blue and red as The New Zealand national anthem begins to play the fans instantly boo as none other than Tyler Straven step out onto the ramp. Tyler has on his normal wrestling tights with the New Zealand flag all over them and a white pair of wrestling boots. Tyler

adjust's his elbow pads as the fans start into a

USA chant in an attempt to drown out his music but he just raises his hand to his ear as if he cant hear the fans as his music continues to play. Men of ev'ry creed and race Gather here before Thy face, Asking Thee to bless this

place, God defend our Free Land. From dissension, envy, hate,

And corruption guard our State, Make our country good and

great, God defend New Zealand. Tyler takes a moment before he make his way down the ramp a smile across his face as he gets into argument's with the fans as he makes his way down the ramp he stops at the steel steps and motions with his finger and yell out NZ number 1 as the fans boo some even throwing there empty cups at him. Peace, not war, shall be our boast, But, should foes assail our coast,

Make us then a mighty host, God defend our Free Land. Lord of battles in thy

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might,

Put our enemies to flight, Let our cause be just and

right, God defend New Zealand. Tyler steps in the ring a smile on his face and leans casually against the ropes, stretching as he awaits the match to start. The driving industrial cords to Prong

s "No Justice" plays on the PA system. The DWF fans look to the entranceway, waiting for the former Evolution Champion to step out of the curtain. He does so, and the fans erupt with cheers.

YAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!! Upton Osgood looks to his left, to his right, and then walks down to the ring, in step with the song and to Tommy Victor

s lyrics. IF YOU

RE TRYING TO RUIN MY LIFE YOU

RE DOING A GOOD JOB OF IT IF YOU

RE TRYING TO CAUSE ME STRIFE I

M FALLING RIGHT INTO IT YOU DON

T WANT THE SAME THINGS AS I YOU WANT NO PART OF IT TIRED OF HEARING YOU COME UP

WITH LIES TO COVER UP YOUR PART IN IT NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NOWHERE TO TURN ACCUSATIONS AND FIGHTS THERE

S NOTHING TO LEARN Upton walks off the entrance ramp and stops, looking out into the crowd again. He waves his arms up and down, riling up the crowd, and they can

t help but cheer and chant the man

s name. OSGOOD!!! OSGOOD!!! OSGOOD!!! IF YOU WANT BETTER FOR YOURSELF WHY CAN

T YOU MAKE A POINT OF IT YOU CHOOSE TO DENY ANY OF MY HELP WHAT DO YOU WANT OUT OF THIS CAN

T YOU ADMIT THE FAULT OF YOUR MIND WHY DON

T YOU COME TO GRIP WITH IT ALL THE DENIAL CAUSING MORE PAIN CAN

T YOU SEE I

M SICK OF IT He slides into the ring. He gets to his feet, climbs a corner and raises his Syndactly-spiked finger in the air. YAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!

WHAT ARE YOUR FANTASIES, I DON

T KNOW WHY CAN

T YOU COME CLEAN WITH IT ALL YOUR TABOOS AND ALL OF YOUR LIES WHY CAN

T YOU COME CLEAN WITH IT NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NOWHERE TO TURN ACCUSATIONS AND FIGHTS THERE

S NOTHING TO LEARN NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NOWHERE TO TURN ACCUSATIONS AND FIGHTS THERE

S NOTHING TO LEARN NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NO JUSTICE IN LIFE The music fades away as Upton Osgood hops off the

turnbuckle, turning to face the rest of the men in the match. In the ring, we see Mike Polowy and Jak Nemesis together. Travis Williams and Chris Bladez stay close as well. The eGG Bandits are joined by Lupin Cy, 501, and Upton Osgood as Adrien Cochrane and Tyler Straven stand off by themselves. The cell begins to slowly lower.

"What a match this will be. it is every man for himself, but as you can see to start things off, those who are familiar with others have joined forces. Joining the match is referee Joe Dillinger and referee Mark Jones.

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Those two men will have the daunting task of counting pin falls and calling submissions. This is an elimination match, once eliminated, you must exit the cell through the door guarded by several officials. Refusal to do so can result in possible suspensions and fines from Mark Zylbert. I tell you, it's going to get crazy!"

The cell hits the ground.

"Here we go!"

The bell signals to begin the match.

"Anything can happen in this giant Ultimate Jeopardy Caged Hell match! Unlike the previous match of the same namesake, all contenders are being allowed in the ring at the same time."

They all begin to rush each other. Adrien Cochrane and Tyler Straven begin exchanging punches as the eGG Bandits and Company Policy meet.

"Mike Polowy and Jak Nemesis both hit 501 and Daymare from behind! Lupin Cy and Upton Osgood to the rescue, dual drop kick to Polowy and Nemesis."

Travis Williams grabs the back of Doozer's head and tosses him across the ropes, face first into the cell. As he bounces back, Williams scoops him up.

"Daymare with a moonsault, connecting with Jak Nemesis. Travis Williams with a big scoop slam to Doozer. It's hard to keep up with the action!"

Chris Bladez takes Cancer Jiles down with a huge clothesline.

"Bladez almost took Jiles' head off! He turns, boot by 501!" 501 grabs Chris Bladez's head and drops to his knees, cracking Chris' jaw on his head.

"What a jaw breaker."

Adrien Cochrane places Tyler Straven in a side head lock.

"Cochrane applies pressure."

Straven steps on his foot, and slides behind Adrien, placing his arms around Adrien's waist.

"He lifts and falls back, sending Adrien Cochrane to the mat, neck first!"

As Straven gets to his feet and turns, Lupin Cy meets him with a cross body block.

"Lupin Cy going for the first pin fall of the match as he hooks Tyler Straven's leg!"

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Straven kicks out at one. As Cy gets to his feet, Mike Polowy grabs him from behind.

"Inverted DDT by Mike Polowy!"

Daymare runs behind Mike, leaping and coming around from behind, twisting Polowy into a DDT.

"What an agile man Daymare is!"

Travis Williams twist Daymare around, grabs him with both hands by the throat and throws him over the ropes into the side of the cell.

"The biggest man in the ring, looks like he is ready to clean house!"

Patient Five Zero One runs at Williams, who throws a boot up.

"Big boot takes 501 down."

Doozer is up and runs at Travis, who grabs him and tosses.

"Belly to belly toss by

Williams, The Superman

flies." Tyler Straven runs and slams a forearm into Travis Williams head. Williams just gives him a mean look and grabs the back of his head.

"Travis

Williams tosses Tyler Straven over the ropes into the cell. As Straven bounces back, Williams with a boot to the

gut." Travis puts Straven's head between his legs and lifts.

"POWER BOMB!"

Tyler can be seen obviously landing wrong on his right shoulder.

"Travis Williams pins Tyler Straven."

The referee quickly counts the three and the door is open for Straven to exit. He is helped up by the referee and sent out the door where a medical crew rushes to check on him. Back in the ring, Upton Osgood drop

kicks Travis

Williams' legs, causing him to go to his knees.

"Tyler Straven may be hurt from that power bomb as he is being helped to the back. Inside the ring, chaos still fills the cell as there are people everywhere. Upton Osgood with a swift kick to the chest of Travis Williams."

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Williams falls back to the mat. Mike Polowy and Jak Nemesis grab Upton from behind and drops.

"Double inverted DDT!"

As they get up, Chris Bladez runs at them, and throws both arms out.

"Double arm clothesline by Bladez!"

As Bladez runs through them, he runs right into a super kick by Cancer Jiles.

"TERMINAL CANCER! Cancer Jiles hits the Terminal Cancer on Bladez!"

Cancer covers Chris, but is pulled off by a limping Travis Williams.

"Bladez saved by his partner. Williams yanks Cancer to his feet. Knife edge chop. Another. Williams' massive hands leaves welts across the chest of Jiles. Cancer now whipped into the ropes. On the return, he ducks a clothesline attempt by Travis Williams."

As Travis misses, Adrien Cochrane and 501 team up to take him down with a double team clothesline.

"Williams sent to the mat!"

They turn towards Cancer.

"Every man for himself as Cancer Jiles jumps into 501 and Adrien Cochrane with a flurry of punches!"

Cancer whips Cochrane into a clothesline from Doozer.

"The eGG Bandits work together!" 501 then misses an attack attempt, and as both men turn Cancer shoots forward with a super kick.

"Patient Five Zero One dodges the Terminal Cancer, takes Jiles down with a dragon screw leg drop!"

Doozer goes to stomp 501, who rolls out of the way. As he comes up, he hits Doozer in the gut, and pops him down with a quick DDT.

"501 just held his own against The eGG Bandits!"

The ring is still chaotic with random fist exchanges and boots to the gut in the corner.

"Lupin Cy lifts Adrien Cochrane. Cochrane grabs his waist and lifts him to counter, bringing him down across

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his knee. Inverted atomic drop by Adrien Cochrane!"

Cy grabs him self and bounces to the mat. Adrien turns around, 501 maneuvers behind him, locking in a half nelson choke.

"The K.I.A from Patient Five Zero One!"

Adrien flings his arms but can't fight it. 501 drops down to the mat, wrapping his legs around Adrien.

"Cochrane is caught and no one is running to help him. He needs to tap or he could suffer permanent brain damage from the lack of oxygen!"

Finally, Adrien submits.

501 let him go and rolls up, running to attack Chris Bladez as the referee gets Adrien out of the match.

"We're down to ten men from the original twelve as Adrien Cochrane has just joined Tyler Straven as eliminated. 501 now exchanging lefts and rights with Chris Bladez."

Travis Williams runs behind 501, who ducks out of the way, allowing Travis to throw a big boot into his own partner's face.

"Running boot misses 501 and destroys Chris Bladez!"

Travis looks down at his partner in shock, he begins to check on him.

"501 grabs Travis' arm, whipped into the ropes.

As he returns, Lou Thez

Press! Wait, look! Lupin takes advantage of the situation and pins Chris Bladez!" 501 is mounted on Williams, hitting him with hard closed fist. A referee drops and counts the pin for Cy.

"Lupin Cy just eliminated Chris Bladez thanks to an accidental running boot from Travis Williams!"

Lupin Cy gets to his feet and walks over to where Upton Osgood has Daymare prepped for a vertical suplex. Cy gets on the other side of Daymare, and locks in.

"Verticle suplex to Daymare byLupin Cy and Upton Osgood. Osgood floating over for the cover, as Lupin Cy gets up and leaps onto Mike Polowy with an elbow to the upper back."

The referee counts.

"Daymare has been eliminated by Upton Osgood. Four down, nine to go! The next six eliminations will be the final non title eliminations in this Caged Hell Ultimate Jeopardy match up!"

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As Upton gets up and turns around he is met by a big fist from
Jak Nemesis

"Nemesis is delivering stiff punches to Osgood. Whips him into the ropes, on the return. Nemesis with a knee up."

Upton slams into Jak's knee and flies over to the mat.

"Nemesis turns, 501 runs at him."

Jak bends over and lifts 501 to his shoulders, then falls back.

"Samoan slam by Nemesis!"

Cy runs past Jak and jumps to the top rope, flipping back with an elbow, but Jak catches him and runs, before dropping.

"Lupin Cy slammed to the mat by Jak Nemesis who is on a roll!"

Jak turns to see Cancer.

"TERMINAL CANCER OUT OF NOWHERE!"

Jak takes the kick and turns, stumbling around into a kick from Doozer who hooks under his arms and lifts.

"THE ABUSER! It took both of The eGG Bandits to take Jak out!"

Doozer covers Jak and a referee counts.

"Jak Nemesis has just been eliminated by The eGG Bandits!"

Cancer claps for his partner, but is turned around by Mike Polowy who boots him in the gut.

"Cancer Jiles whipped hard into the turnbuckle by Mike Polowy. Doozer rushes Polowy, he is sent across the ring slamming into his partner in the corner."

As Doozer lands on top of Cancer, Mike runs and leaps.

"Big splash to the corner! Mike Polowy has just broken some eggs!"

As he moves away Doozer falls to the mat and Cancer stumbles forward. Mike steps behind him, grabbing his waist and lifting Cancer up. As he is held up, Mike turns him upside down.

"Mike Polowy steps over Cancer's arms. He jumps. THE MIKE EFFECT! MIKE EFFECT ON CANCER

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JILES!"

Polowy turns Cancer over but before he can cover him Travis Williams runs and punts him in the head.

"Williams.... saves Cancer Jiles?"

Travis lifts Cancer to his feet, but sends him down to a knee with a huge forearm to the back. Jiles moves groggily as Travis hits another forearm across his back.

"Polowy is up behind Williams, and he is mad."

Mike twist Travis around and goes to kick him, but Williams grabs his foot. As Mike's foot is between one of Travis' arms, he leans in and grabs around Polowy's waist, lifting and falling back into a bridge.

"Travis Williams with an interesting bridge pin as the referee counts."

The referee hits three.

"Travis Williams has just eliminated Mike Polowy! Wow!"

Mike can't believe it as the referee is informing him to leave the ring.

"We're down to six men!"

The eGG Bandits situate themselves in a corner. 501, Lupin Cy, Travis Williams, and Upton Osgood stand in various places along side the ropes as Mike Polowy is escorted out of the ring.

"The participants seem to be taking a breather, planning on their next move. Interesting enough The eGG Bandits are still in this match as the only team left."

Finally, they get back to the action as The eGG Bandits rush Travis Williams. 501 and Upton Osgood seem to have the same plan, as they attack Lupin.

"Lupin Cy ducks a clothesline attempt from 501, spinning heel kick to Upton Osgood!"

He twist around and under 501's arm again. He leaps and throws his legs up and into 501's gut.

"Standing double leg drop kick to Patient Five Zero one!"

Lupin quickly gets to his feet. Osgood has gotten to his, he runs at Lupin who takes off towards the ropes. He leaps backwards before hitting the ropes with a Pele kick.

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"CURVING THE BULLET BY LUPIN CY!"

Lupin covers Osgood and the referee counts.

"Lupin Cy eliminated Upton Osgood!"

On the other side of the ring Doozer and Cancer are both slamming punches into the head of Travis Williams.

"Williams fights back, he takes them both down with a double arm clothesline!"

He stops dead in his tracks. At the top of the stage stands Brian Titan, his brother.

"Brian Titan is here!"

Behind him steps out Anti-Hero.

"WHAT?! Anti-Hero? How?! I thought Trav... Wow! Williams looks like he has seen a ghost."

Lupin runs and drop kicks the back of Travis' legs. Doozer and Cancer get to their feet.

"The eGG Bandits run and drop, double elbow drop on Williams!"

Lupin Cy follows up with a standing Swanton Bomb.

"Lupin rolls over and hooks Travis' leg!"

The referee counts.

"KICK OUT AT TWO!"

Patient Five Zero One runs from behind Doozer, leaping up.

"Bull Dog by 501! Cancer Jiles and Lupin Cy both drop legs across Williams. Cancer covers Travis this time as 501 covers Doozer. Both referee's drop and count.

"Two pins happening at once!"

Both men get the three count.

"TRAVIS WILLIAMS AND DOOZER HAVE BOTH BEEN ELIMINATED!"

Cancer looks up to see Doozer down. It takes a moment but he realizes that Doozer has been pinned too.

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"Cancer Jiles is up and arguing. He didn't see the second referee counting as he was gaining his pin fall."

Doozer and Travis are up as well. Williams focuses on Anti-Hero walking towards the cell as Doozer joins the argument, yelling about his shoulders not being down.

"Lupin Cy and 501 are taking this time to gather their thoughts as we are having an argument inside the ring."

Anti-Hero walks up the stairs and enters through the cell door.

"Anti-Hero is in the ring! I can't believe my eyes."

Doozer and Cancer are still arguing with both referees. Lupin and 501 begin exchanging punches. As they do,

Anti-Hero leans back and clocks Travis Williams. At that moment, Doozer and Cancer run over and both lay into Travis with forearms to the back.

"The eGG Bandits take a moment from their argument to, help Anti-hero and attack Travis Williams? I am confused."

Anti-Hero lifts Travis on his shoulders and heads towards the door. He leans over, sliding Travis out of the ring to the outside. Anti-Hero then exits, picking Travis up on his shoulders again.

"Anti-Hero carrying

Travis Williams up the ramp. Wow, I have no idea what to say." Back in the ring. 501 whips Lupin Cy and hits a spear, then pins him. However, the referee's are now arguing over if Doozer really had his shoulders down or not.

"No one is counting the pin! It looks like we have a referee dispute over if Doozer is really eliminated or not!" 501 gets up and walks over, pulling the referees apart. He begins yelling.

"Everyone is arguing, I'm not sure if we are down to four or three!"

Lupin Cy gets to his feet and stands with his hands on his hips, waiting.

"We need some sort of decision before we can continue."

Joe Dillinger, the referee who counted Doozer out gets fed up and heads for the cell door.

"It seems this dispute has ended in a referee leaving the match! I am guessing that Doozer will continue on!"

We get a replay, and then a slow motion of the original count in a split screen. We can see where Doozer did in fact have his shoulder up.

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"Well, Mark Jones was right. Doozer had his shoulder up, but how could he tell when he was counting Travis out himself?"

The cell door closes and Mark Jones tells the talent to continue on.

"And we'll continue in this main event." 501 and Doozer lock up as Cy and Jiles meet.

"Patient Five Zero One with a quick kick to the shin of Doozer as Lupin Cy brings a swift kick up to the ribs of Cancer Jiles."

Doozer hops around on one leg, holding his hurt shin as Cancer holds his stomach in pain.

"501 with a drop toe hold to Doozer. Cy with a rising knee to the face of Cancer Jiles!"

As 501 gets up, he is caught off guard by a swift kick to the chest from Lupin Cy.

"Cy follows up with a scissor kick to 501!"

Lupin turns to see Cancer's foot.

"TERMINAL CANCER!"

Instead of Cy, Cancer drops and covers 501. The referee begins to count.

"Cancer Jiles eliminates Patient Five Zero one! We're down to the last three men now!"

Doozer walks over and looks down at Lupin Cy who is pulling himself up by the ropes. He is joined by Cancer Jiles.

"Lupin is in an odd place as he left with both of The eGG Bandits."

Doozer gets down on his hands and knees as Cancer runs, leaping up on Doozer's back and using him to leap off. Lupin moves, and Cancer smashes into the cell, falling and being wrapped up in the ropes.

"Lupin Cy moved!"

Doozer begins to get up, but Lupin stops him by leaping and landing a knee into the back of Doozer.

"Cancer Jiles looks hurt as he is using the ropes to get up."

Lupin waits. As Cancer gets up, Cy lunges forward with a super kick.

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"Lupin Cy with his own version of the Terminal Cancer on Cancer Jiles!"

Lupin quickly covers Jiles and the referee counts as Doozer tries to get to his feet.

"It's a race against the clock, Doozer is up! The referee counts the three! Cancer Jiles is eliminated! he walks out the new 'You Call It' champion!"

Cancer rolls to the apron by the cell door as both Doozer and Lupin stare each other down.

"It's been a long journey, but it's down to to Lupin Cy and Doozer! One of these men will leave World Champion, the other DREAM!"

They begin exchanging punches.

"Lupin Cy and Doozer, two of the biggest names in DREAM right now going at it!"

Lupin Cy grabs Doozer's arm and goes to whip him.

"REVERSAL!"

Lupin is sent running. Doozer follows up.

"Lupin stops, he jumps, PELE KICK!"

Doozer falls back as the cameras flash.

"Lupin Cy just knocked Doozer out! He goes for the cover! The referee begins to count.

"THREE, THREE! Lupin Cy is the new DREAM CHAMPION! Doozer will walk out the DWF World Champion!"

Lupin's music begins and the cell begins to raises.

"Lupin Cy is the new DREAM Champion!"

Cancer helps Doozer to his feet. He and Lupin stare at each other before they shake hands into a hug.

"Sportsmanship in progress folks. Doozer, the Hall of Famer, handing off the top spot to the next generation. At least for the time being, as he holds the DWF World Championship!"

The camera zooms in on them.

"What a pay per view this has been. We'll be back next Monday as Slaughter returns with what can only be,

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a very interesting line up!"

We fade to black.

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