

# TCW Live: 10.03.1999

October 3, 1999

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TCW from Parsons, Tennessee: The Decatur County Fairgrounds!

October 3, 1999..... Live on Fox 17 from Nashville

Announcers:

Lance Russell, Dave

Brown, Dan McKnight and Tom Ripetto

Welcome fans to the Decatur County Fairgrounds where over 700 fans have paid to see the latest big event from Tennessee Championship Wrestling! Tonight, we have nine big matches to report on... with everything leading to next Sunday night at the McMinnville Civic Center where the big PPV ...OCTOBER FALLOUT will be taking place!

You know Dave, Don Haney has pulled out all the stops for that night, digging into his pocketbook....

Dave: Lance, the Civic Center holds about 5,000 fans! The TCW has not played a show even half of that capacity! Do you think that maybe Haney is tired of the gymnasiums and flea markets? This is back to the big time for some of the finest wrestlers in the world!

Lance: Let's hope this is a sign of things to come! The TCW World's Championship will be decided on that card in the form of a Royal Rumble... plus every title will be defended plus, a hog troth match... a tar and feather match.. a dog food match.. and announced today, Panther will put his hair on the line against Dr. Midnight's Mid South Title!!

And don't forget, Don Haney versus Jim Tow for control of the TCW! This is shaping up to be one of the biggest PPV's in the history of the sport!

Dave: And no telling what else will be announced in the next day or two?

Lance: All righty.... we could talk all night about next Sunday night but we better deal with tonight's action first... we only have an hour Dave to cram all this action into our format so let's get started with a report on what went down earlier?

Dave:

Thanks Lance. Our opening match of the evening saw the World Tag Team Champions, Lobo and Odin in the house... and they were taking on the big boys... Tons of

Fun, Elmer Adonis and Jobber the Hutt.... You know these two guys have now officially topped the 1300 pound mark for the first time and according to my records, they now exceed the combined weight of the famous McGuire Twins as the biggest team in the history of wrestling! Elmer weighed in today and 683

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pounds while Jobber was in at 619 which makes a combined weight of 1302 pounds!

Lance: And with their added bulk has come a noticeable decrease in agility and speed.... and against the World Tag Champs, that's bad!

Dave: Right Lance! Lobo and Odin are two of the best of all time and they used their guile, wit, speed and power..... and ability to cheat... to just do a number on the big boys! They went back and forth for a few minutes until the Champs tossed Jobber over the top rope and he got his head hung between the ropes, effectively choking himself out! With Hutt trapped in the ropes, the two destroyed Big Elmer, taking turns DDTing him to the mat! Adonis wound up getting a total of 6 DDT's before referee Mack Tharp threatened the champs with a DQ and they finally ended the carnage... Lobo and Odin with a decisive win in under 5 minutes!

Lance: Well, then the fun started!

Dave: Yes it did! As Lobo and Odin were stomping away at Jobber, who was still hanging in the ropes... Dr. Midnight and Y2K jumped in the ring and attacked! Midnight with the enema bag and Y2K with the frying pan! They did a real number on the champs, banging them up pretty good and then left the ring as fast as they appeared.... as they made it to the top of the ramp, Midnight and Y2K had a few words... Let's listen in.. (Midnight grabs a microphone)

Doc: Hey, TCW! There are your World Champs in their favorite position...prone! Aeon Flux is here to instate a new form of Government, for and by us, and from now on, we say that Lobo and Odin are old news! When they ever feel like real men, tell them to look us up! We won't be hard to find! (Midnight stomps Lobo in the head and hands the mic to Y2K)

Y2K: I just have one thing to say....BOOOOOOGGGGEEEEERRRRR!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

(Aeon Flux exits and accost the Hot Dog vendor as they leave!)

Lance: I guess these four are no longer what you would call.. former friends?

Winners: Lobo and Odin.... 4:48

Dave: We have a wild live match ready for you right now.... it's out back... a Back Alley Brawl! Let's go on location with Tom Ripetto and Dan McKnight....

Tom: Well folks up next we are going to go out back of the Decatur County Fairground between the concessions to bring to you OutKast against Barry Savage in a back alley brawl.

Dan: Tom these two have had bad blood for as long as I can remember.

Tom: Well lets go now .. and there they are OutKast is wearing an old Heaven & Hell shirt boots and is holding a bat and look Dan he is sitting on a steel chair .... and here comes Savage .. he is being accompanied by Havok JJ Pierce and Hex Jaxon .. and wait .. who is the other guy .. he is wearing a mask .. each man is carrying something , JJ holds

Barry's bell and bullrope , Havok is carrying the TXO brand .. Hexion is carrying a bag .. a hockey bag and the masked man is carrying a ball bat ... Joey Carteris is the ref for this one and Joey good luck.

Dan: Tom Savage has the mic and he is grinning , what could be possibly want to say this early in the match ..

Barry: 'Kast son you have opened a can of worms that your going to choke on... this time son it is over when I say it is over ...

Dan: And here we go .. Savage has taken the bullrope from JJ and OutKast is up with the bat .. both men are swinging but no connections .. Savage takes a step back and is talking to JJ .. Outkast is getting hot and he rushes Savage .. from behind Havok slams OutKast with the brand ... as Outkast hits the pavement Barry waves off Havok giving him the "Its Ok" signal

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Tom: Well the TXO is up to its old tricks again ... and that fine Haney levied didn't even phase Savage.

Dan: Well if you had Jim Tow footing your bills would you ?

Tom: Savage has OutKast up .. he measures him ... left hand to the forehead and Outkast is staggering .. Savage with the bat and SLAM into the back of Outkast .. The rest of the TXO are cheering on Savage as he begins to lay a series of blows to the back of OutKast with the bat ... as the last blow lands OutKast rolls out of the way of the bat .. Savage looks stunned as OutKast gives him a kick to the groin ! Savage is dancing ... the TXO are on the move .. WAIT ! The masked man steps in between them and backs them off .. looks like Savage is on his own for this one.

Dan: We will see now how he fairs now ... Outkast grabs the bat and he is sizing him up .. Savage is trying to get to his feet .. BAM ! The bat falls onto the back of Savage .. OutKast picks him up ... slam to the concrete .. Savage is holding his back .. Outkast walks over to the masked man .. the masked man looks to Outkast and hands him a pair of brass knuckles from his jacket .. what is going on .. apparently one of the TXO is helping Outkast ?

Tom: What is going on here ... Outkast walks over to Savage . Savage grins .. what is going on here ? Savage is talking to Outkast and grinning ..Outkast reaches down and holds his chin ... HE NAILS HIM ! OutKast just nailed Savage in the jaw with the knuckles and Savage let him !

Dan: Something is not right in Denmark .. OutKast is walking away from Savage .. JJ walks over to Savage .. he is handing him a mic .. Savage gets to his feet and grins ..

Savage: Well son I told ya .. it aint over till I SAY it's over .. so get back here boy it aint over yet ...

OutKast walks over to Barry who is wiping the blood from his mouth

Savage: Outkast it has been a long a bloody trail leading to tonight , and I think you deserve everything your going to get ... welcome aboard son !

Barry and Outkast embrace ... the rest of the TXO are slapping the back of Outkast and are cheering .. Barry pulls back and tears the H&H shirt off to reveal a TXO Inc shirt !

Dan: What the heck is going on here ! Outkast has joined Barry and the TXO !?!

Tom: I can't believe this .. they are walking away together .. man .. I ..lets break .. I need a second .. boy does that get me hot !

Lance: Do you believe this? OutKast... now a TXO member? That stinks!

Dave: I would have never believed he would have sunk this low! He can just kiss my as...

Lance: Whoa Dave!! Let's keep the personal feelings out of this! We got to move on.... you know anything can, and usuually does happen in the TCW!

Winner: No Contest.... 8:14

Lance:

The crazy Canadian, Frank

Letters, who has yet to score an official TCW win..

Dave: I think his record is slightly deceiving Lance!

Lance: Yes Dave, even though he is 0-3, he has really devastated his opponents with his insane in-ring behavior! The guy has shown that he really could care less about wins and losses and just is interested in brutalizing his opponent! Tonight, he got Jobber the Hutt, immediately after Jobber had been hung in the ropes for like 2 minutes in that tga match and tonight's outcome was horrific!

Taking his cue from the earlier match, Letters grabbed a camera cord, brought it in the ring, tied it around Hutt's neck and tossed him over the top rope... He then used his Postman's badge to dig into the scalp of Hutt, cutting him wide open!! Referee Mack Thar4p did his best to

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intervene but Letters would have none of it and Tharp wound up catching a boot to the gut for his efforts!

Dave: Don Haney had to once again send his VP's Jim Moloney and Gord Perry and a full staff of security into the ring! One of the security guys got a bad paper cut on the nose when Letters slashed him with a manilla envelope! He was using everything in his mailbag to fight off security and it took several minutes before he was finally escorted away!

Lance: Hutt got the DQ victory.... and Letters got a 5,000 fine to pad Haney's pockets.... this guy is going to be brought under control!

Winner: Jobber the Hutt via DQ..... 2:27

Lance:

The Loose Cannons, Havok and Hex Jaxon, were in action earlier...

Dave: I don't know if you could call it action Lance.... what was it, 22 seconds?

Lance: Whooooo.. yeah you're right!

Dave: The Cannons stormed the ring.. spiked Taco Bell to the floor and then double team piledrived Tac Tico to the mat, pinned him.. thumbed their noses at the crowd and left! You talk about getting the job done and then back to the sofa!!

Lance: The Loose Cannons have really risen to the top in a short time and seem to compliment each other very well... I like them, in a strange way! HA

Winners: The Loose Cannons..... :22

Dave:A new TCW team made their debut tonight, the Blood Brothers came in here.... were they formerly the Russians?

Lance: That's the rumor making the rounds... I think it's true!

Dave:

Well, Viking and Jake the Ace are the Blood Brothers and they looked really good tonight against a banged up German duo of Hans and Karl

Schmidt! The Blood Brothers used some very efficient teamwork and showed to be the better of the two teams in power moves and walked away with their initial TCW victory when Viking hit the Nordic Crunch... a 180 degree Power Bomb that stunned Hans for several minutes!

Lance: Very good looking team here in the Blood Brothers!

Winners: The Blood Brothers.....4:12

Lance:We had two more matches earlier tonight, one which saw Elmer Adonis come back out and take a severe beating at the hands of the Interrigator!

Dave: Don Haney came down to ringside for this match and was actually cheerleading for Gator!! You got to wonder what in the world this relationship is all about?

Lance: I don't know, but it appears that Gator is some kind of corporate hatchet man or something?

Dave: He had no problem with Elmer, who was reeling and rocking from the get go and lasted only a short time before he fell victim to the Cerebral Hemorrhage... a nerve hold that Elmer wallowing on the ring and crying for the pain to stop!! Another... yes another impressive win for the Interrigator!

Winner: Interrigator.....1:40

Lance:

The next match of the evening was a big grudge tag battle between the original TXO, Barry Savage and JJ Pierce, against the rising young team of Falconer and Zanther.. better known as Onslaught! Unfortunately, this thing was a big setup from the getgo!

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Dave: It sure was! The Loose Cannons.... and OutKast came charging the ring just seconds into the match and Onslaught was in a bad five on two mess!! But the big shocker came when the rampway brought forward the two guys that came charging out to assist them.... The Heartbreaker Ric Justus and Interrigator!!

Why these two were together, I have no idea but they hit the ring with steel chairs and quickly cleared the ring of the TXO members..... never even acknowledged Falconer and Zanther... dropping the chairs in the ring and walking away!

Lance: Justus has never associated himself with anyone other than the Unholy Alliance.... it was strange seeing him and Gator together!

Dave: The official verdict from referee Mike Hinson was that the TXO got DQ'd for the original interference and the team of Onslaught get's a major win!

Winners: Onslaught..... :43 via DQ

Lance: All righty.. we have got a wild one coming up now, this is going to be for the TCW Extreme Title as The Heartbreaker Ric Justus will defend against the self proclaimed King of Hardcore.... Hex Jaxon.. I expect.. uh oh, wait a minute, what's this?

The scene suddenly blends away to a darkened room, white smoke rises, and hangs all around. The camera pans ever so slowly, to a red throne. Sitting in it ever so casually, is an intimidating looking man. He wears leather pants, a black leather vest, and a red skull mask. You can almost see the scowl on his face through it. As if utterly annoyed by the appearance of the camera in his cavern

MAN: All the world's a stage, and all men and women merely players

They have their exits and enterances, And one man in his time plays many parts His acts being seven ages. At

first, the infant, Mewling and puking in the nurse's arms Then the whining school-boy, with his satchel And shining morning face, creeping like snail

Unwillingly to school. And then the lover, Sighing like furnace, with a woeful ballad

Made to his mistress' eyebrow. Then a soldier, Full of strange

oaths, and bearded like the pard Jealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel,

Seeking the bubble reputation Even in the cannon's mouth. And then the justice, In fair round belly with good capon

lin'd

With eyes severe and beard of formal cut, Full of wise saws and modern instances And so he plays his part. The sixth age shifts Into the lean and

slipper'd pantaloons, With spectacles on nose and pouch on side His youthful hose, well sav'd a world too wide For his shrunk shank, and his big manly voice Turning again toward childish treble, pipes

And whistles in his sound. Last scene of all That ends this strange eventful history, Is second childishness and mere

oblivion, Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything.

There is a lot, you can learn from the past, that can be reflected on the future.

I remember the first time I read those words, having no idea what they truly meant. Now looking back on them, realizing what sense they truly are.

You see, these beautiful words, can even make sense, to a savage like Don Haney, if you explain them enough, and make sure you only use words with 2 or less syllables. See, Don, when I said all the worlds a

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stage. I mean it metaphorically.

I don't mean the world watches you all the time, I'd truly feel sorry for them if they did. I mean, that everything blends together like a play.....Wait, I need to correct myself again. Seeing you, and knowing the closest thing to theatre you have in

Tennessee is a strip club, I have to ammend my words

It blends together like a movie. Though unlike the crap

you're exposed to, it makes sense on a much higher level. ....I should stop here.

I've probably confused you well beyond the means of repair....Let me compare it to something that's probably more up your alley. Oh, I dont

know, something set in your age group....Oh yes I got it.

Hogan's Heroes

See, the world can be represented here.....I am Hogan, leader of the underground, with tunnels all around the camp. And you, are Colonel Clink. The clueless camp head, who has no idea what he's messing with. See Haney. It all came down to a matter of trust. Can I trust you, or moreover can you trust me. Can you trust me, to stay here on my throne, or should I enter arenas to hunt you down.

I know I've only made two appearances on your so called television programs, but I'm getting antsy already. I think it's time I make an appearance. I think it's time to ruin the biggest event your little TCW has ever had. October Fallout, or whatever it is, you're trying to call it.

Let's just say, I'm going to be there....And even if it takes all night, I'm going to put my stamp on the show.

You're going to hate me, even more than I hate you.....Parting is such sweet sorrow. But not for very long

The camera pans around, and fades to black

Lance: What in the heck is that... and who is the guy in the skull? This is two shows in a row that he has made an uninvited appearance!

Dave: And that Red Skull thing...that sounds shivers down my spine... and he doesn't quite talk like a wrestler Lance!

Lance: Haney best keep his eyes open, that's all I can say!

All righty fans.... Justus and Hex have made it down to the ring and we are about ready to start this big brawl... the referee is Mike Hinson, TCW senior official... and away we go! Justus and Hex lock up... right hand from Hex, left hand from Justus! Knee lift by Hex... chop by Justus! Rake to the eyes by Hex and that gets him the advantage!

Dave: Cheap move by Hex and he follows that by ramming Justus headfirst to the corner.. rollup by Hex, he's going for the cover.... Justus powers out before the ref can even go for a count...

Lance: Hex is up quickly but is greeted by a running clothesline by Justus.... the Heartbreaker from the far side with another big lariat! Hex is on the mat and spinning like a top... Justus lifts him up, he's going for his finisher but Hex goes low and breaks that up! The Heartbreaker drops to his knees and Hex hits him with a low dropkick to the back.. Hex picks the Heartbreaker up and fires a karate thrust to the throat.... He turns and goes for a stunner but Justus lifts him in the air and back suplexes him to the mat!

Dave: Great counter by Justus... elbow drop to the throat by the champ and then a knee to the forehead! Justus grabs Hex and throws him through the ropes and to the floor! He goes right out after him and whips Hex into the security fence!

Lance: Hex hits hard and shows the pain in his face! Justus with a running forearm but Hex ducks and flips the Heartbreaker into the first row! Security is down there quickly to shield the fans as Hex crawls into the crowd to press his sudden advantage! He grabs a chair and smashes it over the Heartbreaker's head... a

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second shot to the skull and Justus is on the floor... VP Gord Perry is down there and has wrestled that chair away from Hex!

Dave: I would imagine that the suits could care less what they do in and around the ring but they don't want to take a chance of a fan getting smashed with a flying chair!

Lance:

Hex is arguing with Perry as Justus makes it to his feet... uh oh, Justus is busted open, the blood flowing like a river from above his left eye! Most of the fans are trying to back away now, at the sight of that crimson river.... Justus from behind.. an uppercut to the lower regions and Hex falls to his knees! Justus grabs Jaxon and sits him in a folding chair.... Justus stands in another chair and dives off on Jaxon... Lord have Mercy!!

Dave: Both guys just smashed that chair into a pretzel...Hex has his arm caught in the folding chair... Justus grabs him and throws him back over the security railing! He's coming over here to the announcers table... He grabs the bell ringer, a small hammer like object and ..Oh, I can't look!

Lance: He hammers Hex across the nose Dave... I think he just broke Hex's nose... blood is spurting from his nostrils.. this is getting gruesome!

Dave: Hex finally gets that chair unlodged from his arm... Both men are headed back in the ring.... both men are bleeding profusely! Hex goes for the running clothesline but Justus ducks the move.... Hex off the ropes and Justus is waiting, big belly to belly suplex... Justus with a cover.... Hex gets a leg on the rope... Hinson is counting.. 1-----2-----the leg Hinson, the leg!-----3!!

Lance: Justus wins it! Hinson must have been badly out of position.... or maybe we had a bad angle?

Dave:

Don't start covering for Hinson again Lance, I know that Hex had a leg in the ropes but Hinson, who is legally blind, just missed it!

Lance: Here comes Havok down to the ring, the partner of Hex Jaxon but I don't think it's going to do any good as the decision is final.... what a brawl, what a fight! The Heartbreaker retains his Extreme Title once again with a bigtime performance against a certified hardcore addict!

Winner: Extreme Champion: The Heartbreaker Ric Justus..... 5:23

Lance: Justus has his belt and is headed to the back... the crowd loves this guy! He is one of the true heroes left here in TCW!

Dave: Hex and Havok are trying to tell Hinson what happened but he isn't listening.... he shakes his head and leaves the ring..... but .... Now what? Who are those two guys?

Lance: I have never seen them before, they just showed up from the shadows and are headed to the ring!! As the two men walk slowly in the ring you still can't see their faces. They have strange pain to their face and you can not tell who they are. The Loose Cannons watch them carefully. One of them is asking for a mic.

Man: Let me introduce ourselves. Hav, Hex, you boys know us better than you think.

But I will get that soon enough. To all the fans, We are The Covnet!

It is I The Keeper and my friend here The Chosen. We are here tonight to demand a shot at the Mid-South Tag Titles at the PPV. Trust me, We Will take those belts

BOYS!

Lance: It looked like they were going to leave the ring but now the Chosen has stopped the Keeper and is whispering something to him!

The Keeper: My friend should we let them know who we really are?

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The Keeper tosses the mic to The Chosen.

The Chosen: Let me do the honors.

Lance: The Chosen walks face to face with Havok. He looks Havok straight in the eyes. Havok get a horrified look and his face and takes a few steps backward.

Havok: What tha... It can't be... your dead.

The Keeper: Guess again boys. And at the PPV we will take those belts!

The Covnet leaves the ring slowly as Hex is screaming and Hav to tell him who they were.

Lance: Who were those two guys Dave?

Dave: I ain't sure but I would lay out good money it wasn't the Tacos!!

Lance: What did they call themselves.. the Covnet?

Dave: Yes, and they demanded a title match at the PPV... looks like Havok and Hex might have recognized them? I guess we will just have to wait for the TCW update later tonight to see if anything is devulged about them?

Lance:

Well folks, I believe Don

Haney, after weeks of carefully planning this match to make sure absolutely nothing will go wrong will finally have the much anticipated

Television Title match between current champ Venom and a young man who has been nothing short of impressive in his stint with the TCW, Symbol.

Dave: Symbol is clearly the favorite in this one, due to his large size above everything else. But you can never count out Venom, who has held that title since the tournament.

Lance: An interesting stipulation was added to this match, and it's a weapons choice match. It will be very interesting to see what each competitor brings out in terms of swords so to speak.

Dave: Nowhere To Run has just hit the loud speakers. Someone better tell the techy to turn it down a little, because if that speaker blows, so will Haney.

Lance: He comes to the ring with his manager TJ Swan. Where's his weapon?

Dave: I believe the referee is asking him that question right now. Symbol points to TJ Swan!

Lance: The referee isn't going to argue, so Symbol in a brilliant move suddenly makes this contest a two-on-one, provided Venom comes out alone.

Dave: I'm My Own Worst Enemy is now playing, and Venom slowly appears at the entrance. He has something in his arms, I can't quite see it.

Lance: Looks like one of those dogs for the blind you see in supermarkets at the door, that you put money into.

Dave: No, those things are plastic. This one looks furry.

Lance: Roadkill?

Dave: I'm getting handed a note here that says it's a real dog.

Lance: Then why isn't it moving?

Dave: Because, from what I understand his name is Gabriel III, and is stuffed.

Lance: I think I'm going to be sick.

Dave: And while Lance boogies to the can, I'll be taking you through the action I suppose. Venom immediately complains about the weapon of Symbol. He'll have a hard time winning that arguement, because the rules clearly state anything goes. Well, the referee is calling for the bell and we're off. Venom holds Gabriel forward to fend off any planned 2 on 1 attacks. He swings wildly and Symbol, who ducks, and TJ

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Swan on the other end with a lariat. Venom down, and both men pounce on him.

Fists are flying folks. Now Symbol with a pin attempt. 1....2..shoulder up for Venom. TJ Swan kicks Venom in the head, Venom

falls, 1....2...kickout. A couple of near falls early on. TJ Swan hauls Venom to his feet, and throws him into the ropes. Leapfrog by Swan, but Symbol is there to hit the back bodydrop. Symbol quickly covers.

1....2...kickout. Couldn't quite hook the leg that time. TJ Swan goes up top, and Venom is lifted to his feet.

Swan with a missile dropkick, but Venom ducks, and Symbol goes crashing to the mat. Now Venom with a chance at a pin, and the cover 1....2.kickout. Barely got the 2 count that time. Venom quickly grabs his dog, but TJ Swan trips him. However, the dog goes flying and smacks TJ on the head. Swan falls back, right into the groin area on Symbol, who's now howling in pain. Venom crawls to the ropes, grabs his dog and heads for the outside for a breather. Swan is up and jawing with Venom, and Symbol's now up to, still a little tenderized.

Lance: Oooooohhhh.

Dave:

And Lance Russell returns to the broadcast booth ladies and gentlemen. Of course, Lance missed the big bite Venom took out of his

dog, but I'm sure replay will help you with that. Lance? Oh well, back in the ring, Symbol just came over the top rope and hit a splash on Venom. You can only begin to imagine how much he felt that. Back into the ring go both men. Symbol covers him, 1....2..just got a shoulder up. Now he lifts up Venom into a piledrive position. Venom reverses it, but the weight is giving. Symbol again turns and has Venom up. Spike piledriver! 1....2...kickout! Amazing stuff happening here folks. Symbol, getting frustrated, throws Venom into the ropes. Venom forward, shoulderblock. Quick cover, this may be it folks. 1....2...TJ SWAN MAKES THE SAVE! What a weapon! TJ Swan now beats down Venom, and Venom stumbles back. Symbol up, grabs hold of Venom, and it's THE END! 1....2....3! WE HAVE A NEW TV CHAMPION! WE HAVE A NEW TV CHAMPION! SHEER BRILLIANCE WON THIS ONE AND SYMBOL IS THE NEW CHAMPION!

Lance: Huh?

Winner: New TV Champion: Symbol..... 9:22

Lance: What a way to close an incredible show! Wait a minute... wait... what's this? We have just been handed a memo that says Jim Tow has retired from wrestling!! That he has even given up the EWA to another man.. what is this all about? He has a shot at winning the TCW next Sunday night and now he is vanishing from the face of the earth?

Dave: We're out of time Lance!! We're out of time!!

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