

# CWA: CWA Mid-South PPV

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CWA Mid-South PPV

"Southern Heat"

Nashville Arena in Nashville, TN.

(scene opens up in the backstage parking area. As security chief Keven Adams stands by, a long black limo pulls up. Followed by four Tennessee State Police vehicles. CWA Commissioner Don Haney steps out, followed by a team of suits. Two are side by side with him as he steps up to Adams.....)

Adams: It's a pleasure to....

Haney: Drop the crap! Where's Moloney?!!

Adams: Uhm....I'm not sure at the moment....may I ask what the police are doing here?

Haney: Sure...the two gentlemen with me are detectives Johnson and Johnson...(no relation)...and they are placing Moloney under arrest.....as soon as we find him!!

Adams: Uhm...well....uh.....I'm not sure where he is!!

(The two detectives bark out a couple of orders to the ten state troopers who are behind them. The troopers take off into the arena. The search is on.....Haney walks off with the detectives. Adams waits until they are gone, then grabs his cell phone out of his pocket.....)

Adams: Yeah.....Mr. Moloney...we got trouble!! Haney is here with the state troopers!! I'm not sure why.....they're looking for you right now!! I'd suggest you find out what's going on!! Yeah....I'll meet you there later.

(Adams puts his phone back in his pocket. He looks to make sure no one is around, then takes off running across the parking lot.....)

Scene moves to the inside arena. Announcers Heather Scribner and Tysa Hamilton are walking down the aisle towards their table. But instead of going to the table, they grab a mic and enter the ring instead.....)

Heather:

Tennessee.....let us be the first to welcome you to the first CWA PPV, Southern

Heat!! I don't think we could have started CWA PPV's in a better place...Tennessee has always been the where the action is, and it always will be!!

Tysa: Speaking of action..... I know that you guys have heard me and Heather do a little bit of arguing lately.....but that time is past. The reason we were fighting is this.....

Heather: You see fans, the Ric Justus has a problem! He went out with both me and Tysa! Behind each other's back of course!! We had no idea he was seeing the other person!! And here's the kicker.....

Tysa: The jerk got both of us pregnant!!

(the crowd is mixed, both cheering and booing. Heather and Tysa are pretending to look hurt and upset.....)

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Heather: So instead of fighting with each other, we have decided to band together and take Ric Justus for everything he has! Our children will live the good life, and Ric Justus will pay for it all!!!!

(scene fades back to the locker room of Ric Justus and Dr. Midnight...they are both watching all this on a monitor. Ric has his head bowed in disbelief.....Dr. Midnight is trying not to laugh.....)

scene goes back to the arena.....Heather and Tysa are seated at their table, ready to start the show.....)

Tysa: Our first match for the evening will be a surprise handicapp match!! Earthquake Bubba and SKULL will be taking on a mysterious opponant!! Bubba and SKULL are in the ring.....here comes there opponant.....MY LORD!!!

(From behind the curtain steps out a long-time favorite of Tennessee Wrestling. A big man.....a HUGE man.....it's .....it's.....)

Heather: It's JOBBER THE HUTT!!!! The big man has returned!! The crowds are going wild as the big man walks slowly to the ring!!!

(Camera pans into the crowd, specificy on one fan in a gray suit. He is standing on his chair, screaming and yelling for joy.....)

Tysa: WHOA!! Looks like free-lance sports writer Jim Harper is happy to see the Jobber back in town!!!

Earthquake Bubba and SKULL vs Jobber the Hutt

Heather:

Well, Jobber is in the ring.....SKULL attacks him from behind.....Jobber turns around and pokes SKULL in the eyes.....he grabs SKULL and headbutts

him!! Now Jobber and Bubba are belly to belly.....they shoving each other with their bellies!!!

Tysa: They look like a baseball umpire and a team manager arguing over a bad call!! Jobber punches Bubba.....and another fist!! Bubba is reeling back..... Now SKULL hammers on Jobber's huge back!!

Heather:

Jobber doesn't even seem to know he is there.....he has Bubba by the throat in the corner....referee, Buck Jones is trying to

intervene, but he can't reach around Jobber!!

Tysa: Jobber has choked Bubba almost out!! He finally leaves Bubba laying in the corner.....SKULL and Jobber are hammering on each other.....the crowd is cahnting

Heather: Jobber gives SKULL a series of slaps to the chest.....he grabs SKULL by the arm and whips him into the corner.....SKULL flattens Bubba, who was still leaning in that corner!!

Tysa: Jobber runs....sort of.....into the corner.....he flattens both SKULL and Bubba!! SKULL falls to the mat.....Bubba falls to the mat!!!

Heather: Jobber rolls SKULL on top of Bubba.....Jobber bounces off the ropes....DOUBLE SPLASH!!! Jobber with the pin..... ONE.....TWO.....THREE!!!

Tysa: Jobber the Hutt wins it!!! What a match indeed!!! is running wild as Jobber leaves the ring to a standing ovation from the crowd!! What a beginning for "Southern Heat"!!!

WINNER: Jobber the Hutt

Heather: And fans, this is just the beginning, as we've still got the hardcore tourney, we've got Mid-South title to be defended by Dr. Midnight.....CWA champ JackylFan will defend against Venom!!! All that and more!!

(scene moves backstage to a hallway. Prez Moloney and Kevin Adams are sneaking down the hallway.....they step into a small sideroom.....Moloney is looking very nervous.....Kevin just loks plain scared.....)

Moloney: What the hell did Don Haney say when you overheard him earlier?

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Adams: He's gonna have you arrested for a ton of charges....he's on to you, Boss!! He knows what you've been doing this whole time!!

Moloney: How the hell did he find out!! I've covered all my tracks.....he can't find so much as a paper clip missing from the business!!!

Adams: Apparently, someone is informing on you.....who all is involved in this operation?

(Moloney looks at Kevin suspiciously.....)

Moloney: Nevermind that!!! Listen.....I gotta keep hiding from Don and the police till I can sort this all out!! I want you to go distract Don for a bit.....send him on a wild goose-chase. And also tell Hinson I want to see him.... No questions.....just go!!

(Adams leaves the room.....Moloney waits a moment, then he leaves.....scene goes back to ringside)

Tysa: I wonder what the heck is going on here!!

Heather: Who knows!! Check it out....the state troopers are walking through the crowd, looking for Prez Moloney!!

Tysa: Let's move on to our next match.....

Cali Connection vs Sir George Hurricane Rogers

Heather: And this match is underway, as Alex Smith and Orel Thomas are decimating their opponants!! Alex has George in the ring.....whip to the ropes.....dropkick.....he pulls George up, swinging neck-breaker.....a cover.....ONE....TWO....KICKOUT!!

Tysa: Quick tag by the Cali Connection....Thomas and Alex with the double-team.....double-suplex!! Double elbow drop across the chest.....Thomas with the cover.... ONE.....TWO.....KICKOUT!!

Heather: WOW!! Sir George is hanging on.....Alex back in his corner....Thomas scoops up George and plants him on the mat with a power slam. He pulls George up by the hair and lifts him over one shoulder.....

Tysa: Shoulder breaker!!! Thomas goes for the pin, but Hurricane Rogers comes in and makes the save.....Alex jumps in and we've got a free-for-all.....Alex and Rogers outside the ring.....Thomas and George inside...

Heather:

Referee Bobby Hinson has no control in this.....he is trying to seperate Alex and Rogers outside.....inside the ring, Thomas with a low blow to Sir George. Thomas he nails George with a DDT!!

Tysa: Alex slams Rogers into the steel post.....Hinson sees the cover and slides back in the ring.....ONE....TWO.....THREE!! They win it!! The Cali Connection gets the duke in this one.....

WINNER: Cali Connection

Tysa: Now what are they doing? Alex just tossed a steel chair to Thomas.....Thomas clubs Sir George with it.....Alex in the ring...he lifts Sir George on his shoulders. Thomas climbs to the top rope.....

Heather: Thomas leaps.....HANGOVER!! They just nailed Sir George with the Hangover on the steel chair!! Sir George is out.....Alex and Thomas are stomping away on him....Hurricane tries to make a save.....Thomas nails him with the chair also.....they grab Hurricane Rogers...

Tysa: Looks like they are gonna nail him with the Hangover also!! They've got him up.....WHO's THIS?!!! (Two unknown individuals run down the isle, both armed with chairs. They slide in the ring, and chase out the Cali Connection, chastising them with the steel.....Cali Connection heads for the hills.....one of the new guys grabs a mic....)

Wardog: Me and Camando came out here tonight to show you guys that there is a new force to be reckoned

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with in the CWA Mid-South!! That's right.... WarDog and my partner Camando call ourselves "Universal Destruction".....We are a new Tag Team in this Federation. And when the promotion sees fit to bring forth the Mid-South Tag Titles, they will belong to us.

We are going to go straight to the top of the CWA and there is nothing you can do about it, Cali Connection. You two boys will be our first victims. We will show no mercy for you. We want our titles and we will have them as we rule over the CWA tag team division. You will be our first step on our way to the top. We will sacrifice our bodies to break yours and as your

broken, twisted bodies lay before us we will show no mercy because it is just "ANOTHER DAY AND ANOTHER DEATH' You both will learn that if you mess with the best you DIE like the rest. So you better prepare cause we have our sights on you two.

( WarDog throws down the mic as him and Camando listen to the crowd erupt and chant for them as they leave through the crowd)

Heather: How about that?!! It looks like the Cali Connection had better watch out, as Prez Moloney has signed on a new tag-team, going by the name of Universal Destruction!!!

Tysa: It's time for round two of the Hardcore Tourney, which began last Sunday Night!! The results from round one left six men standing. This is how round two is looking.....

Heather: We've got Dr. Death versus REDWOOD.....Big Daddy against Bryan Ironside, and a big one...Ric Justus facing off against Gauss Kreiger!!

Big Daddy vs Bryan Ironside

Tysa: As we wait for these two guys to make it out here.....let's go to the back....

(we find Ric Justus walking out of the men's room....Kevin Adams approaches him in the hallway.....)

Adams: Ric....Prez Moloney is looking for you. He's found out about your, with Heather and Tysa.....

Ric: And.....

Adams:

Well, Prez Moloney wants you to do something for him. He understands that you are in a very bad situation here. He says he will help you, but he wants a favor...

Ric: And that would be....?

(Adams lowers his voice, and whispers a few words. Ric stands there for a moment. He then grabs Adams by the throat and slams him up against the wall.....)

Ric: He dares to ask that of the ?!! The will never stoop so low! Take this message back to that Weasel.....

(Ric picks up

Adams and powerbombs him on the floor.....as Adams lays there in pain, Justus starts to walk away and then turns back.....)

Ric: Tell Prez Moloney he better hope that Haney finds him first. Because when the finds him, there will be hell to pay.....where is he? Nevermind, there is no place he can hide from Ric Justus.....

(Ric walks off, scene goes back to ringside.....)

Heather: Looks like everyone is looking for Moloney!! We've found Big Daddy and Bryan Ironside....they are outside, brawling in the parking lot!! They never even made it to the ring!!

(we see Bryan and Big Daddy slamming each other against parked cars. For several minutes, neither man gets the upper hand.....)

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Tysa: Big Daddy grabs Ironside and slams his head through the side window of a BMW!! Ironside is cut in several places.....Big daddy is walking around looking for a weapon.....Ironside is back up....he grabs a hubcap off of an old van...

Heather: He comes in behind Big Daddy.....he waffles him over the head with that cap!! Ironside with a few more punches.....referee Shane Thompson is finally on-scene!!

Tysa: They have made their way to the VIP parking area.....there's a whole row of limos.....

(Bryan grabs Big Daddy in a headlock, and bulldoggs him into the side of a limo. Big Daddy with a mule kick.....Big Daddy opens up the back door.....he tosses Bryan Ironside inside.....Big Daddy goes in after him.....)

Heather: Here comes REDWOOD running across the parking lot!! He goes to the front of that limo, and tosses out the driver!!

Tysa: What is he doing?!! He's driving the limo away, with Bryan and Big Daddy inside! I think I know what he's doing.....

Heather: And what's that?

Tysa: Look at the ref....he's ending the match!! He has just ruled the match a no-contest!! Redwood has just eliminated two men in the tourney!!

WINNER: No Contest

(scene moves backstage.....we see Don Haney and his two detectives in the main lobby. They are moving about, asking people if anyone has seen Prez Moloney.....

Prez Moloney is now walking down a hallway....he comes across Kevin Adams, who is still laying where Ric Justus left him.....Moloney stops for a moment, then walks on. He rounds a corner, and runs right into Ric Justus.....without a word Ric grabs him by the throat. He is about to lift him up for a choke slam, when Issac Goldstein comes in and makes the save.....he and Justus start to battle back and forth, as Prez Moloney slinks away.....)

Scene moves back ringside.....)

Heather:

I tell ya, Prez Moloney sure got lucky on that one!! But that's okay, we'll be dealing with the mighty once and for all!!!

Tysa: You got that right!! Let's get on with the tourney.....

Dr. Death vs REDWOOD

Heather: The action has already started between these two.....Dr. Death was waiting for REDWOOD when he drove the limo back to the arena. REDWOOD parked it, and Dr. Death nailed him as he stepped out.....

Tysa: They have been battling back and forth, and have finally made it to the ring area. Referee Paul Winfield is the man in charge.....

Heather: Dr. Death grabs REDWOOD and whips him into the steel railing..... he leaps and hits a big splash!! Death nails the WOOD with a right fist....he picks WOOD and hits a spinebuster.....

Tysa: REDWOOD in pain....Dr. Death on the prowl, but REDWOOD grabs a monitor off of the Spanish Announcer's table, and busts it over Death's head!! Death is down and REDWOOD pulls him up by his hair....he slams Death's head into the table several times, then rolls Death onto the table....

Heather: REDWOOD is standing on the table.....he positions Dr. Death .....POWERBOMB THROUGH THE TABLE!!!

Tysa: REDWOOD with a cover.....ONE...TWO...KICKOUT!!

Heather: REDWOOD on his feet.....he finds a steel chair..... Dr. Death is up..... REDWOOD rushes him,

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but Dr. Death kicks the chair into REDWOOD's face!!!

Tysa: Both men fall to the ground in exhaustion.....

(From the crowd comes both Big Daddy and Bryan Ironside together.....Big Daddy distracts the referee. Bryan Ironside grabs the time keeper's bell. Dr. Death and REDWOOD are getting to their feet.....Ironside nails REDWOOD with the bell...)

Heather: Looks like both Big Daddy and Bryan Ironside are getting some revenge on REDWOOD!! The crowd is chanting for REDWOOD. Dr. Death turns to Bryan Ironside.....is he thanking him?

Tysa: IRONSIDE NAILS DR. DEATH!!! He's just layed both men out!!! Ironside rolls Dr. Death on top of REDWOOD!!

Heather: Ironside and Big Daddy dissappear in the crowd.....referee Winfield spots the cover....he makes the count. ONE.....TWO.....THREE. DR. DEATH WINS IT!!!

WINNER: Dr. Death

Tysa: REDWOOD's past comes back to haunt him, as the two men he eliminated from the tourney, have come back to eliminate him! What a turn of events!!!

Heather: Looks like the crowd is in an uproar over this, as REDWOOD is a definite fan favorite!! He's a hard worker though, and I'm sure he'll get his moment to shine very soon.....

Tysa: Look who's coming out now.....it's.....

Heather: REFEREE MIKE HINSON!!

Tysa: He's been on the payroll since the Mid-South opened. He's the Senior Referee, but has yet to ref a match!!! He's got some papers in his hands, and he's stepping in the ring.....

Heather: I wonder what he has to say.....

(Hinson has a mic and begins to speak.....)

Hinson: HOW ARE YOU TENNESSEE?!! What say we get right down to it..... now then, we all know that I am, without question, the greatest referee known to the wrestling sport!!

(Crowd gives a mixed reaction.....)

Hinson: However, let it be known that as of tonight, I am no longer Senior Referee....I am.....

CWA MID-SOUTH VICE PRESIDENT!!!!

Heather: WHAT?!!

Tysa: HOW?!!

Hinson:

That's right....earlier this evening, Prez Jim Moloney handed me the contract, making me second in command.....

(Crowd is cheering.....)

Hinson:

And since Prez Moloney is nowhere to be found, I am now assuming control of tonight's PPV!! And my first official action, is to make a change in the Hardcore Tourney.....

Since we are down to three men, Ric

Justus, Dr. Death, and Gauss Kreiger....I hereby state that there will be a Fatal Three-Way Match for the Hardcore Title!!

(Crowd roars in approval.....)

Hinson: And and second.....I hearby declare that the referee for tonight's CWA Heavyweight Title match between JackyIFan and Venom, will be this man right here.....

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(From behind the curtains steps out referee Bobby Hinson.....the crowd cheers as Hinson steps up to the ring.....)

Mike Hinson: That's right, my very own brother, the greatest referee here in the Mid-South, will be the man officiating the most important match in the CWA!!!

Heather: BOBBY HINSON?!! He's even worse a ref than Mike!!!

Tysa: Sounds like Moloney is stacking the deck against JF!! There's no way this will be a fair match!!

Don Haney: I DON'T THINK SO!!!!

(Don Haney walks down the isle and steps up to the ring.....)

Haney: Hinson, I don't know what kind of stunt you are pulling, but you're not the Mid-South Vice-President!!

Hinson:

On the contrary.....earlier this afternoon, Prez Moloney made it official. I have the papers right here.....

Haney: I don't care....as of right now, I'm firing you!!!

Hinson:

No can do, Big

Guy!! If you would care to double-check Moloney's contract, he is allowed to hire anyone he chooses. You cannot over-rule this decision, unless that person shows due cause.

Haney: I'm firing Moloney anyway, so that negates his hiring or you.

Hinson: But he isn't fired yet!! It states in his contract that you have to give him verbal or written notice. And unless I'm mistaken, you've yet to do either!! Now then.....

Haney: Do you and Moloney think you've won? HA!! I'll allow you two to continue this little game or yours, but I assure you, it will be over by the end of this evening!!! Let Bobby Hinson referee the match.....I will be at ringside, and I can assure you and the fans that this match will be called down the middle!!

(Haney leaves the ring, as do the Hinson Brothers.....)

Heather: Before we finish the Hardcore Tourney, we've got a real slobber-knocker coming up next.....

Issac Goldstein vs Rock Harden

Tysa: Rock is taking his time coming down the isle....as usual, he is posing for the fans! Heather Hotty is smiling and waving, encouraging Rock to pose even more!!

Heather: Still don't see what she sees in that obnoxious jerk!! I think Goldstein is gonna tear him limb from limb.....

(As if on cue, Goldstein comes running up behind Rock.....he nails from behind with a fist. Heather tries to distract Goldstein, but he shoves her to the floor....)

Tysa: Goldstein is a madman tonight.....he slams Rock's head into the security railing!! Scoop slam onto the ramp.....Issac stomps away....

Heather: Issac seems a bit angry.....he attacked Justus earlier tonight. We never did find out what came of that!

Tysa: It would appear that Justus has finally started to fight back. Issac has a cut on the side of his head I didn't notice before!

Heather: Issac rolls Rock into the ring, continuing his assault! Issac with a kneelift that knocks Rock to the mat! Issac on top of him, hammering away with lefts and rights.....

Tysa: I don't think Issac even knows where he is! Referee Buck Jones is trying to get Issac off of Rock....Issac shoves him away...

Heather: Rock with a lowblow....snapmare takedown.....Rock rolls over and applies a rear chin lock!

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Tysa: Rock using this time to catch a breather.....Issac won't submit..... Rock releases the hold, and kicks Issac in the ribs a few times.....he picks Issac up...suplex, followed by a kneedrop to the head!

Heather: Rock with the cover.....ONE....TWO....KICKOUT!!

Tysa: Close one there! Hey..here comes Prez Moloney running down the ramp!!!

Heather: Followed by Ric Justus!!!!

(Moloney is running full speed down the ramp.....Justus is catching up..... in the ring Issac and Rock stop their match and look.....Issac slides out of the ring....)

Tysa: Moloney running past the ring....Justus has him.....ISSAC JUMPS RIC FROM BEHIND!!

Heather: Moloney slides underneath the ring.....Issac starts shoving Ric from behind.

Tysa: Ric is trying to walk away.....Issac slaps him in the face....he's calling Ric Justus a coward!!

(Justus stands there for a moment.....he then rears back and nails Issac in the chin with a huge uppercut. The crowd goes wild as Justus grabs Issac by the hair, and nails him yet another haymaker.....Issac falls to the floor.....)

Heather: Justus is finally fighting Issac back!!! I can't believe this! Justus looks under the ring for Moloney.....Haney is there with the state police.....they are pulling up the ring apron.....

Tysa: He's gone!! Moloney has slipped away somehow!! Haney and the troopers are spreading out through the crowd.....

Heather: Referee Buck Jones is calling for the bell!! Rock and Heather Hotty are still in the ring....Issac Goldstein is still laying where Justus left him. Goldstein has been counted out!!! Rock picks up the win over Issac Goldstein.....

WINNER: Rock Harden

Tysa: Wow, what a finish.....Moloney has once again escaped Haney and Justus.....

Heather: Justus has gone backstage.....Issac is getting up now, and possibly wondering what the hell hit him? Come over here Issac.....

(Issac walks over to Heather and Tysa. They take off their headsets, and appear to be deep in conversation with him.....all three of them get in the ring.....Tysa has a mic....)

Tysa: Now then Ric....I know you're close by, and can hear us. Before we start this fatal three-way match for the Hardcore Title, me and Heather want you to be man enough to come out and face us!! Come on out you deadbeat!!

Heather:

Issac was right about you, Justus....you are a coward!! You won't even face up to the fact that you have wronged both me and Tysa! You tricked us, and got us both pregnant!!

Tysa: Issac since he is too cowardly to come out here with you present, why don't you leave the ring area..... (Issac grins and leaves the ring. The crowd is them completely.....)

by Pat Benatar plays over the PA. Ric Justus walks out to the ring.....the crowd goes beserk with cheers.....Ric steps up into the ring to face his accusers.....)

Heather: Here's the deal Ric.....since you used me and Tysa, we're gonna use you! You see, everyone knows that you dress in rags and act like you have no money, but we know better!!!

Tysa: That's right..... so, if you pay us each a sum of two hundred thousand dollars, you'll never have to worry about us again!! We won't take you to court for child support.....we won't constantly have our lawyers making your life a living hell!

Heather: You give us what we want, and hell.....you won't even see our kids if you don't want to. We will

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clear you of every responsibility about this whole thing....

Tysa: So what do ya say.....DADDY?

(Justus gets red in the face, he grabs the mic from Tysa.....just as he is about to speak, a picture comes over the big titantron.....it shows Heather and Tysa, with Prez Moloney and Issac Goldstein back in a locker room before the show.....)

Moloney: Look guys.....this whole thing is almost at an end. I will finally have revenge on Don Haney. Issac, you get your revenge on Ric Justus. Tonight at the PPV.....

Heather: Me and Tysa know what to do.....we've been screwing with Justus for weeks now. I can't believe he actually believes we're pregnant! What a dope!!

Tysa: No kidding.....Oh well.....Moloney, it was definitely worth the pay to sleep with that loser.....he doesn't even know it is impossible for me and Heather to even get pregnant!

Moloney: Ric never was the sharpest knife in the kitchen drawer!! You girls get paid.... Issac gets his revenge on Justus..... and I'm just a few hours away from bringing about the ruin of Haney's Empire!! He'll learn once and for all not to mess with me.....

(Screen cuts to black.....Justus looks at Heather and Tysa, who are staring at the screen in disbelief. Justus advances on Heather and Tysa.....they back away, trying to smile and sweet talk him.....)

Justus: You dare to blackmail the ? You try to play with his emotions, and make light of the children everywhere? Here's your payment.....

(Ric drops the mic, and grabs each girl by the throat. He looks to the crowd, and they are cheering him on.....he lifts both girls in the air to chokeslam them, when Issac Goldstein slides in the ring and hits him from behind.....Justus turns to trade punches with Goldstein. Heather and Tysa start hitting Ric on the back, and trying to grab his arms.....)

Suddenly, the crowd roars as Angel Girl comes running up the isle, she slides in the ring, and grabs Heather, knocking her down with a punch to the jaw. She then clotheslines Tysa from behind, knocking her over the top rope. Angel Girl then kicks Heather out of the ring. The two girls run off, with

Angel Girl giving chase.....

Suddenly, Lance Russel steps out of the front row

,along with Dave Brown. They sit down at the announcer's table, and put on the headsets.....)

Lance: I tell ya fans.....they just don't make announcer's like they used too!! Since those two tramps have run off, me and Dave are gonna take this one home for ya!!

Dave: That's right, Lance! Goldstein and Justus are still fighting it out here!! Justus is lucky that Angel Girl, his long-time valet was here tonight! Moloney has sure made a mess of things, just like last time!!

Lance: No argument there, Dave! Issac is on the run, and Justus is chasing him out of the area. Issac is was bleeding, and Justus was laughing! Nice to see that old Ric is finished taking Goldstein's crap! Hopefully Issac will one day realize that what happened to his brother was an accident. But he wanted Ric Justus, and looks like Justus is giving him more than was bargained for. Issac should have done a bit more homework on the Toughest SOB in Wrestling, before making him mad!! Let's get on with the next match.....

Dr. Death vs

Ric Justus vs Gauss Kreiger

Lance: And this match is a Fatal Three-Way for the Hardcore Title belt!! Gauss and Dr. Death are already fighting it out in the crowd.....Justus is nowhere to be seen.....

Dave: Gauss currently has the upper hand, and is working over Dr. Death with a set of keys that a fan

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handed him.....

Lance: Dr. Death is dressed in his scrubs.....Gauss shoves Death down the steps.....he follows him down, punching and kicking.....Death is backing off, but Gauss is relentless!! The Big German is powerful.....he whips Death into the steel steps beside the ring.

Dave: Dr. Death showing almost no offense here.....Gauss picks up a chair and slams Death across the back with it.....now a shot to the head!!

Lance: We're getting mixed reactions from the crowd in this one....Gauss is looking great.....he picks up Death and slams him on the floor. Gauss with the cover.....

Dave: Referee Paul Winfield with the count.....ONE....TWO....KICKOUT!!

Lance: Gauss up quickly, and he rolls Dr. Death into the ring.....Gauss goes under the ring and pulls out a ladder. He pushes it into the ring.....Gauss picks up the ladder, and slams it down across the stomach of Dr. Death. The masked man is clutching his ribs!!

Dave: Gauss now sets the ladder up....this ladder must be fifteen feet tall!! Gauss is climbing up.....he's going for a very high elbow.....he leaps...

Lance: HE MISSES!!! Gauss missed the elbow smash!!Both men are now down.....Death slowly getting up.....he pushes the ladder, and it falls down across Gauss! Gauss is in pain.....now Dr. Death lays the ladder across the body of Gauss Kreiger.....

Dave: Death on the top rope...he leaps and nails a splash, driving the ladder down hard into Kreiger.

Lance: That hurt Death some too, but he is shaking it off..... Both men are juiced right now...Dr. Death's mask is soaked in blood. Gauss Kreiger has a trickle coming down the side of his face.....Dr. Death pushes the ladder out of the ring. Gauss is up, and he and Dr. Death are exchanging blows.....Gauss gets the upper hand.....Dr. Death with an eye gouge!!

Dave: Both men are exhausted now.....Dr. Death with a running bulldog....he stands over Gauss.....Pedigree!!

Lance: Dr. Death pulls Gauss up into a suplex....he's holding him up high.....he drops him into a DDT!!

Dave: It's the DOA!! Dr. Death just nailed Gauss with the DOA!! Neither man is moving.....Dr. Death drapes an arm across the chest of Kreiger.....

Lance: Here's the count.....ONE....TWO.....THREE!!!! WE HAVE A HARDCORE CHAMPION!!!!

WINNER: Dr. Death

Dave: Dr. Death has been handed the Hardcore Title....he grabs it, but falls back! He slowly gets out of the ring, and holds the belt up high!!

Lance: The fans are cheering as the CWA Mid-South crowns it's first Hardcore Champion!

Dave: Which brings us to an even bigger title match!!

Dr. Midnight vs Nightwing

Lance:Nightwing is in the ring.....here comes our Mike Hinson to the ring.....Hinson is in the ring with a mic.....

Hinson:Mid-South fans.....I'm afraid there has been a slight change in tonight's title match!! Now then, just a few minutes ago, I ran into Dr. Midnight. I haven't seen Dr. Midnight for quite some time. Anyways, he started getting in my face about costing a match a while back. Now then, I don't know what he was talking about, since I am the greatest ref ever and don't make mistakes. But anyway, he actually threatened me with bodily harm!!!

(The crowd cheers.....)

Hinson: Laugh now people, cause you won't be in a minute.

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Exercising my authority as Vice-President, I told Midnight I would strip him of his title if he didn't speak to me with a civil tone!! HA HA!! He didn't know I had been named Vice-President!! Midnight said he didn't want the belt anymore, and tossed it in a nearby garbage can!! Who's laughing now?!!

Lance: What is this BS? Nightwing is arguing with Hinson.....

Hinson: Don't worry Nightwing, you'll get your title shot.....it just won't be against Midnight!! It will be against one of the most under-rated wrestlers in the history of Tennessee Wrestling. This is the man who has never gotten his title shot.....who has never had his chance for gold.....well, he's gonna get it right now!!

Dave: Who is he talking about? Here he comes now.....

(An extremely large man steps out on the isle. He has the Mid-South title over his shoulder. He is wearing a Dr. Midnight signature mask.....he makes his way down the isle.....)

Lance: I don't believe this!! It's.....Jobber the Hutt!!!

(The fans are cheering as Jobber steps up in the ring.....Nightwing looks at the fat man with disgust.....)

Hinson: This is no joke Nightwing.....if you can beat Jobber.....then you are the new Mid-South Champ!!

Lance: Hinson leaves the ring, and referee Tommy Thompson calls for the bell.....

Dave: Nightwing wasting no time here....he may not be happy with this turn of events, but that's not gonna stop him from fighting for the gold!! Nightwing with a barrage of chops to the chest of Jobber!! He bounces off the rope and tries to steamroll the big man, but Jobber doesn't budge!

Lance: Nightwing again comes off the ropes.....he tries for a flying press, but Jobber catches him!! Jobber tries to spin Nightwing around for a back breaker, but Nightwing slides down Jobber's back!

Dave: Nightwing holds onto Jobber, while stepping up to the top rope.....Nightwing pushes off, and brings Jobber down, slamming him face-first into the mat.

Lance: Jobber is stunned....Nightwing goes to the top rope.....Missile Dropkick!! Jobber is in a world of hurt!! Nightwing back on the top rope.....elbow drop across the chest!!

Dave: Nightwing is looking sharp tonight! Nightwing tries to pull Jobber to his feet, but Jobber won't budge.....he's actually looking a bit green around the gills...

Lance: Nightwing drops a knee to the face of Jobber.....blood is spurting out of Jobber's nose!!

Dave: I think Nightwing broke Jobber's nose!! Jobber is trying to get to his feet.....Nightwing off the ropes.....a flying shoulder takes Jobber back down to the mat!

Lance: Nightwing springboards off the second rope with a splash! Nightwing is climbing to the top rope.....three sixty splash!!

Dave: Nightwing didn't finish his finisher.....but he's going for the pin now....Thompson with the count.....ONE...TWO....THREE!!!

Lance: He's done it!!! We have a new Mid-South Heavyweight Champion!!!

**WINNER AND NEW CWA MID-SOUTH CHAMPION: Nightwing**

Dave:

In a surprising turn of events, Nightwing has captured the gold!! Maybe not the way he might have liked to, but he has still earned that title!!!!

(Scene moves backstage. Don Haney is talking to several police officers.....)

Haney: Look guys,

I've got to go ringside. Now then, I know Moloney will show up there soon.....he just can't help himself. But watchful, and be ready.....when he shows his face, you know what to do.....

Haney and the officers leave the room.....scene moves back to ringside.....

Lance: Prez Moloney is still on the run tonight....here comes Don Haney to the ring now. Let's here what he

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has to say.....

Haney: And here we go fans.....it's time for the match you've all been waiting for. So let's quit wasting time and get down to it.....

(The camera zooms to the top of the entrance ramp and there stands the owner of the Championship Wrestling Alliance, Don

Haney!

Along side him is the former play by play man of the CWA, Red Simmons. The two men walk down the ramp and over to the announcers desk where Haney leans over and informs the two

Mid-South announcers to relieve themselves for the time being....)

Haney: Lance...Dave...I appreciate you stepping in tonight, but me and Red would like to keep an eye on this one!

Lance: Anytime Don.....

(Lance and Dave shake hands with Don, then walk away to a standing ovation from the crowd.....Haney and Simmons slide into the chairs and put the headphones on....)

Haney: Well fans, it sure is good to be right here in the town that has been so good to me during my career! I see a lot of familiar faces, and speaking of that.. how about a familiar voice.

Bringing us the play by play for tonight's World Championship Match is my good friend, Red Simmons!

Red: Thanks Mr. Haney. I am pleased beyond belief to be given this special assignment! Tonight, we embark on a new era in professional wrestling as the CWA has brought is their initial PPV.. and tonight, their World Champion, the multi-demented Jackylfan will defend that same title against the pride of CWA Mid-South, Venom!

Haney:

The native of Fairbanks, Alaska is in the ring now and he looks pretty pumped up! Venom is a true specimen in the ring, built rock solid.. able to mix the power moves with true technical skills. And here comes the champion, he is known world wide as one half of the famous Think Tank, with his partner HST Gonzo, they were the scourge of tag team wrestling for many years but tonight.. he stands alone, possessing and defending what is arguably the most prized title in the sport today!

Red: Both men are in the ring along with the special assigned official for this event, legendary Tennessee referee, Bobby

Hinson, a guy that has had more than his share of controversial decisions, much like his older brother! Mr.Haney, I have heard lots of folks question your decision to let

Hinson, who most think is either legally blind or mentally retarded, yank your corporate chain like he did earlier!!

Haney:Mike Hinson is playing games. He thinks he has something over me, but I have taken care of it! I have complete trust in his brother, Bobby!! And speaking of Bobby Hinson, he holds the title belt above his head.. we are ready to go! The timekeeper rings the bell and Venom charges quickly! He bullies the champ to the corner and fires three quick right hands! Jackylfan taken back by the fierceness of his opponent's speed!

Red: I must say Don that Jackylfan looks a bit shopworn! I wonder just how much training he has done during this four weeks of autograph sessions and CWA publicity events? Venom is really in control.. He just turned a full nelson into a suplex of some sorts.. and gets a quick two count! Wowie!

Haney:You make a great point Red.. Venom is definitely the man in charge right now! JF has been on the defensive since the get go... I understand that his partner is n the back right now, taking in this bout on one of

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the monitors...

Red: I wonder if Venom brought Thunderstick? What is with these guys finding old codgers as sidekicks? Does this mean that somewhere down the line, the CWA will pair off Thunderstik and Old Bill?

Haney: I don't think so Red.. meanwhile, inside the ring, Venom drops Jackylfan with a running shoulderbreaker and then dumps him through the ropes and onto the hard concrete floor! Venom is down there and whips the champ to the security railing following with a running back elbow that almost decapitates the champ! Man, he ain't rusty Red.. Jackylfan is 100% corroded! Back in the ring they go and Venom drops a knee to the head, grabs the far leg and goes for the pin... 1-----2-----Jackylfan slips out!

Red: Seems like an extra long count by the ref..

Haney: Don't start it Red! Venom grabs JF in a fireman's carry, what does he have planned here? WHOA! The champ hooks the arms and drops backwards, he has him hooked... 1---2-Venom kicks out! Referee right on top of the action Red! JF with a small package..1--2-Venom gets out!

Red: Mr. Haney, those were two obvious fast counts by Bobby Hinson!

Haney: No way Red!! They lock up and go tumbling through the ropes.. JF seems to be warming up.. they exchange chops, then trade fists.. Venom grabs a chair and..

Red: The ref grabs the chair.. Venom turns around and Hinson is all over him, warning him of a possible DQ! JF from behind, just drove a chair to Venom's kidney!! Where was the ref that time? Hinson must have seen that?

Haney: I think he was out of position Red.. JF rolls Venom in and comes off rope two with a forearm to the face.. Cover by the champ... 1---2-Venom kicks out again! Great resilliency by the challenger!

Red: Both men are on their feet.. JF whips Venom..No, a reversal.. another reversal.. OHHHH! Venom just ran over the referee.. Hinson staggers and .... he falls face first to the mat! Here comes Prez Moloney running to the ring with a chair.....

Haney: I knew he would.....

(Moloney jumps up on the ring, yelling at JF. Jf turn and Moloney swings the chair....)

Red: He MISSED!!! JF ducked and Moloney nailed Venom instead!!! Police are surrounding the ring.....they've got Prez Moloney!!!!

Haney: I'll be right back.....

(Haney walks over to the two the Tennessee State police, who now have Moloney handcuffed. Haney says a few words to the police lutenient in charge. They hold on to Moloney, waiting for the match to end.....)

Red: Venom is out, and JF is making a cover.....Hinson rolls over for the count..... ONE....TWO....THREE!!! JF RETAINS HIS TITLE!!! Moloney knocked out his own man with the chair, and JF remains the CWA Heavyweight Champion of the World!!!!

(As the police hold on to

Prez Moloney, Haney grabs a mic to address the crowd.....)

Haney: Tennessee fans.....you know who I am...you all know that for years now, I've been doing the best I can, to give you guys the greatest show the sports entertainment has to offer. But sometimes, things go wrong.....

(The crowd is strangely quiet.....)

Haney: Tonight marks a great moment in Tennessee Wrestling.....one one hand, the CWA just had it's first regional PPV. On the other hand, I must sadly inform you that the very man who built up the CWA

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Mid-South, is under arrest.

Mr. Moloney.....I'll make this part short and sweet.....you're fired, effective immediately!! Why...? Don't look so surprised.....I know all about your secret activities here behind the scenes. I know about you, Tysa, and Heather planning to blackmail Ric Justus. I have recorded conversations of you speaking with certain investors.....I have a ton of evidence that you have been filing false expense accounts, making bogus contracts, and embezzling from the CWA!!!

It's a shame though.....if you hadn't let your jealousy of me get in the way, you really could have done something great here.....you could have been a great promotor in time! You have the natural talent, but you let greed get in the way!! As it is, I'm charging you with a lot of crimes.....blackmail, embezzlement, fraud, corporate sabotage, and more charges that lawyers will be coming up with!

I'm taking you to court, Jim

Moloney, and I'm gonna see to it that you never promote in the wrestling business again!!!

(The fans still remain quiet.....)

Moloney: So how did you find out?

Haney: I've had two informers watching you since this whole thing began. Wanna meet them? Come on out guys.....

(Everyone turns to the entrance ramp.....out walks Jacob Goldstein and.....)

Red: RIC JUSTUS?!!! Justus and Goldstein...? But they've been at each other's throats for weeks now!!!

Haney:

That's right, Mr.

Moloney! True, these two guys have no love each other! But they both knew what you were doing to this fed. So they decided to work together to help me prove what you, Heather, and Tysa were doing all this time! And don't worry.....Heather and Tysa have already been placed under arrest as well!

Again fans.....I hate to end the first PPV on such a bad note.....but it gets better. Let me introduce the new president of the CWA Mid-South.....

(Out from the curtains walks Bill Gilman.....crowd gives a mixed reaction.....)

Haney:

That's right fans....effective immediately, Bill Gilman will taking over the reigns or the CWA Mid-South. We have a lot of details to work out, so stay tuned to the CWA hotline. As information develops, it will be released to you.

Bill, Good Luck to

you, and I know that you will put the Mid-South back on the right track!!!

Red:

And that's it, I guess...they are now leading Moloney away.....the fans are actually a bit angry now.....trash is being thrown at Haney and Moloney as they walk down the isle.....fans, what a ride this has been tonight!!! Stay tuned for more news on the reation to this volitile situation!!!! From Nashville, Tennessee, this Red Simmons, wishing you all a great night!!!

(Much later the arena is now empty.....)

Dr.Death walks out, and his scrubs are shredded. His mask is on, but loosly untied. He looks very nervous, and he's shaking speedicly. He begins to speak insanly).

Dr.Death: The time ...has come ...to releave my pain. It ...will be fun ...for me, but not so enjoyable for all of YOU!

(A soft piano tune plays in the background, and H.J. Evilman sits down. Then he starts rocking himself into a

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frenzy. As he begins to speak again, he starts to tear away his scrubs piece by piece.)

Dr.Death: You know ...I've been reading ...alot lately ...and found a few things out..... According to ...the Great book..... it says ...the Gods love every one? It also says ...on the third day ...The Gods created man! So why were they having such a bad day? Why did they creat all ...Humordole, and forget so many inporten parts of me?

(Dr.Death rocks back, and forth rappedly. Then continues on.)

Dr.Death: They made the teeth, that Colt punched down my throught. The ear, that Outkast ripped from my skull, and the face that's totally scared! Deep inside, you are a mirrior image of all my pain. The ugliness that's in my heart, lives in all of you! -

(Dr.Death stands up, and all of his scrubs fall to the floor. He is wearing black military cargo pants, and jungle style combat boots. His chest is covered with tattoos and body percings.)

Dr.Death: Destruction can be beautiful!

(As H.J. Evilman walks to the ring, "Welcome home Sanitarium" by Metallica plays. When he hits the squared cicle. He removes his mask, and reveals his face. ....It's Hexion Jaxon.)

Hex: Keep the beer colt, the Kiiiiinnng of Hardcore is home!

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