

WARPED: WARPEDLive! #20 "The Not So Silent Night"

December 20, 2010

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Pre-Show Dark Match: L.D.K. was victorious in his debut match against Anna and Crowley after pinning Crowley.

You open the DVD of WARPEDLive! #20 "The Not So Silent Night" and enter it into your favorite DVD player. The sounds of by Digitalism play as the WARPED Wrestling logo floats down from the top to the middle of the screen. Underneath that fades in to words "Play DVD". You click... and the show begins.

The show fades in as we see "December 20, 2010 -

New York City,

New York

" on the bottom right of the screen.

Behind the Building..

The scene opens with a Limo pulling up to the Manhattan Center where Warped 20 is to take place. Kelly Calloway stands with a mic in hand with a none too happy look on her face.

Kelly Calloway : I hate this guy why do I have to do this?

Camera man: It is your job.

Kelly Calloway: Great here comes the creep now.

Grendel and Jade walk up to Kelly.

Jade: You where right she is hot I wonder what she taste like raw and cooked?

Grendel: Now dear you don

t want to spoil your appetite cause tonight we feast on Midnighter maybe later we can have Kelly pie.

Kelly shudders

Kelly Calloway: That is it and I thought PKA was bad I am done with these freaks.

Kelly starts to walk off as a older man comes into camera view.

Maverick: Thomas I am sorry but tonight I end you and this whole family shit even if it means I end myself.

Grendel: Listen old man your time is done it has been done for a long time and time the world will see who is the man behind the family and then is nothing you can do about it.

Grendel throws a powerful left that sends Maverick to the ground and then Jade and Grendel step over him and go in to the building.

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The Not So Silent Night Begins...

The Manhattan Center is jam packed with screaming fans ready for an exciting night of wrestling! Randy Long stands in the middle of the ring to announce for the show!

Randy Long: "Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to WARPED Wrestling's 20th show - The NOT Sooo Silent Niiiiiiiiight!"

The NYC crowd pops and begins a "WARPED! WARPED! WARPED!" chant repeatedly.

Randy Long: "We've got an exciting night of action to get to, and we're not going to waste any time at all, so -"

Voice: "Let's not waste any time Randy Long.."

Suddenly he is interrupted by a voice who then reveals itself to belong to PKA. He walks out from behind the curtain onto the stage and is joined by Crowbar at his side. PKA walks down the aisle with a mic in hand..

PKA: "Let's talk about the last show, Randy boy.. let's talk about how I came up with such a brilliant plan to not only keep the Evolution Championship on my boy Crowbar here, but to make that idiot Grendel think he actually had a chance of getting into The Movement.. Let's talk about how YOU somehow messed it all up."

Randy looks confused. PKA slides into the ring and Crowbar walks up the steps and enters through the ropes. PKA gets to his feet and steps up to the announcer.

Randy Long: "I- I .."

PKA: "You, you know exactly what I'm going on about! You announced Grendel as the winner and you know damn sure and well that CROWBAR was the winner. So what I want you to do right now..."

PKA grabs him by his collar and pulls him in. His heavy breathing can be heard via the microphone that PKA holds.

PKA: "I want you to fix your problem, announce Crowbar as the winner, and not only that, but announce Grendel as the LOSER."

Randy hesitates.. he looks around at the fans who yell at him to not do it! Don't do it Randy, they chant.

PKA: "What are you waiting for? Do you honestly think listening to THEM is going to help the situation? Do you think that THEY are going to put a stop to this? No, they aren't. And nobody else in the back is going to do a damn thing to help you. So go on, say it."

PKA shoves the microphone in his face and Randy sighs and shakes his head.

PKA:

Randy Long: "Your winner of the Grendel versus Crowbar match as a result of a disqualification - "

PKA: "Wait wait wait.. did I tell you to say that? No I didn't. Do it right."

Randy Long: "The winner of the Grendel versus Crowbar match and STILL Evolution Champion - Crowbar!"

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PKA:

Randy Long: "And the loser... Grendel!"

PKA lets go of Randy Long and Long takes a few steps back as PKA and Crowbar slap hands and PKA raises Crowbar's arm in the air, and the other arm is up as well with the Employee of the Month Plaque in his hand. The Evolution Title glistens around his waist as he stands tall. PKA releases the arm and pulls the microphone up.

PKA: "That just goes to show you that The Movement is made up of WINNERS and CHAMPIONS. Crowbar is the Evolution Champion and Number One RANKED in this company! Korrupt, who will be arriving shortly, he is fighting for the

World Heavyweight Championship TONIGHT. After this night is over, The Movement will have ALL of the gold, and there's not a damn thing ANYONE can do about it. So F You, and F everyone who doesn't believe. The Movement has arrived, and if you can't accept it - move along, move along, because we're moving forward, and we'll plow right through your ass."

PKA tosses the microphone over to Randy Long and he barely catches it as "Hang Me Up To Dry" hits the PA System and he and Crowbar make their way out of the ring as fans boo and flip them off once they reach the aisle way.

Four Corner Survival Match Craig cohen vs.

Rico Calle vs. Syd

vs. Jack Jane

Randy Long: "The opening contest is scheduled for one fall and is a Four Corner Survival match! Introducing first.. from Sacramento, California, weighing in at 210 pounds - "Double C"

Craig Cohen!"

The lights go out and "So What'cha Want?" hits the PA System and out comes Craig Cohen. He holds in his left hand a black Menorah and holds it in the air as the fans boo. Cohen makes his way down the aisle and slides into the ring. He goes to the middle of the ropes and steps up on them, holding the Menorah high into the air with a smile on his face as the fans boo the man who calls himself "The Chosen Jew".

He yanks the microphone out of the hand of Randy Long and speaks.

Craig Cohen: "Listen up! The Gruesome Jewsome has arrived!"

The crowd boos.

Craig Cohen: "Listen up!!!"

They boo even more.

Craig Cohen: "As your number four ranked star in WARPED Wrestling let me just tell you right here and right now that after this match, management will be looking at me a little bit closer for a higher ranking next time because I promise you right here and right now that I walked to the ring a winner and I will walk out of the ring a WINNER! Happy Hanukkah!, jerkoffs!"

He tosses the microphone back to Randy Long and he fumbles it a bit before continuing.

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Randy Long: "And his opponents.. first.. from NEW YORK CITY!"

The crowd pops!"

Randy Long: "..weighing in at 165 pounds - "Mean Street"

Rico CALLE!"

The Streets

"Blinded By The Lights" plays as Rico Calle pushes the curtain out of the way and covers his eyes, pauses, then removes his hands, bringing them out, and he takes a look at the fans who cheer him on.

"Lights are blinding my eyes..." is heard over the sound system. He smiles as he gets up to his feet and runs down toward the ring and slides in. Rico spins and puts his arms out and the fans continue to cheer and applaud for their hometown hero!

Craig Cohen does not look amused.

Randy Long: "And making his WARPED debut - from Las Vegas, Nevada, weighing in at 280 pounds -

The Judge, Jack

Jane!"

The hundreds in attendance snap their necks once the thunderous bass and guitar of by Atreyu comes crashing over the PA system. Flashing orange, yellow, and white strobe lights match the rapid tempo of the music as the once decently bright flood lamps ahead dim down to create some sense of ambiance above the crowd.

Randy Long: "And finally - also making her WARPED debut - from the Bronx! Weighing in at 110 pounds - SYD!"

Hurricane by 30 Seconds to Mars hits over the PA system as the lights go dark. Bright white lights flash. That's when Syd comes out on the stage. She has a half smile on her face as she takes her time walking down the ramp. She heads towards the steps and climbs up them. She bends though the ropes and looks across at her three opponents.

Tony D: "And here we go fans it's time for the opening bout for

The Not So Silent Night, WARPED

Wrestling's big Supershow and this, Kris, is Number TWENTY for us!"

Kris Red: "Ahh chyea no doubt we've had 19 exciting shows but something tells me that this one is going to take the cake tonight!"

All four wrestlers are standing in the ring. Craig Cohen goes over to Jack Jane and starts pointing to the corner and yelling at him to get out of the ring, and that he is going to start the match. Jack Jane starts yelling back at Craig saying that he is going to start the match and that he needs to go to the corner. They go nose to yelling at each other and shoving each other. Rico and Syd look at each other and nod and run at the two arguing men and throw jumping dropkicks at them sending both men flying out of the ring. The two wrestlers left in the ring are Rico and Syd they fist bump and start to circle each other and then the bell rings.

Tony D: "A little argument from Craig Cohen and Jack Jane cost them there thanks to a little teamwork between Rico and Syd."

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Kris Red: "Syd, a former MMA competitor apparently, and Rico, one of the fastest lucha libre stars I've ever seen in this business... now look..."

Syd shoots in on Rico, he jumps and rolls over her back lands on his feet Syd pops up to her feet and quickly turns, but as she turns Rico has already launched himself into a spinning heel kick which caught Syd in the head sending her to the mat with a thud. On the outside Jack Jane is the first one to his feet and sees Craig getting to his feet a Jack smile comes across Jacks face and he gives the dizzy Craig a couple of good stomps and then gets to his corner. Craig recovers from the stomps he got from Jack Jane and starts to yell at the ref and the fans.

Tony D: "Craig Cohen is not very happy!"

Back inside the ring Rico picks up Syd by the head and locks a suplex and then fires off a snap suplex sending Syd crashing to the mat she sits up with a pained look across her face Rico jumps and delivers a drop kick to her back Syd rolls to her stomach and then starts to get to her feet. Rico seeing that Syd is starting to get up Rico messures her up and launches himself into the ropes, but what Rico didn't see was that Craig Cohen reached up and tagged himself into the match by a blind tag and rolls in under the bottom rope. The racing Rico goes flying at the still stunned Syd and hits the a massive flying forearm which sends Syd back to the mat and Rico goes for the cover, but the ref doesn't

count Rico jumps and is met with a huge clothline from Double C Craig Cohen. The injured Rico rolls out of the ring Craig Cohen starts jawing to the downed Syd. Craig reaches down and grabs Syd by the hair and starts to pull her up to her feet the ref starts yelling at Craig to let go of the hair and he tells the ref to shut up.

Kris Red: "Cohen doesn't give a damn! He's ruthless!"

As he still has Syd by her hair Craig starts yelling insults at Syd, and then Craig throws Syd into the ropes and on Syds rebound back to Craig he catches her and hits a huge tilt-a-whirl backbacker. Syd hits the mat hard and pain shots across her face and Craig jumps up with his arms raised and the crowd boos at him and he eats it up. With his back turned Syd gets to her feet and a look of anger is painted across it and she runs at Craig who has his back to her. As Syd gets close to Craig she starts to jump up. Going up and over Craig

s shoulders she hits a floatover neck breaker that sends the chosen Jew crashing to the mat, and then Syd rolls out of the ring. Jack Jane seeing that Craig is down and Syd is out of the ring he hops over the top rope and puts himself into the match.

Tony D: "Enter Jack Jane into this mayhem of a match!"

Kris Red: "And look out Craig Cohen!"

With a monstrous smack Jack Jane lands a scorer kick to the side of Craig Cohens head that drops him back down to the mat. Jack grabs Craig by the arm and starts to drag him to his feet and then locks in a belly to belly suplex and then in a blink of a eye Jack slams Craig to the mat. Craig Cohen screams out in, and pain Jack mounts Craig and starts to throw rights hands down on to the fore hand of Craig Cohen.

Tony D: "Mounted punches!"

The ref starts his count and then starts to Jack to get off him Jack stands up and again pulls Craig to his feet

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and then throws a European uppercut that sends Craig falling back on to the ropes. Jack Jane grabs Craig by the wrist and pulls him in to a short arm position and then throws a knee into Craig's midsection making him double over. Then in a solid motion Jack throws Craig back down to the mat with a gut wrench suplex.

Tony D: "The power of Jack Jane is on display!"

The crowd cheer as Craig lays on the mat in pain Jack looks out in to the crowd and again bends down to pull Craig up to his feet and throws him into the ropes.. Craig gets some sense back in to him and as he hits the ropes he drops to his belly and rolls out of the ring Jack runs up to the ropes and starts to yell at Craig. In a flash Syd is back in the ring charging at the prone Jack as his back is to her Syd clutches on to Jack Jane's head and pulls him back with a powerful force and hits a sit-out rear mat slam.

Tony D: "Impressive slam from Syd!!"

Syd rolls back and quickly gets to her feet and runs at Jack who is still down and using with as a step ladder she launches herself to the top rope. Then in a single bound sends herself skyward and starts to twist her body in a corkscrew motion Craig Cohen's eyes go big with disbelief as he watches Syd's body twist in the sky. The body of the female wrestler Syd slams into the waiting Craig Cohen.

Kris Red: "Syd believes she can flyyy!"

Tony D: "Please, don't sing!"

The Stunned Jack Jane slowly pulls himself up just as Rico hits him with a powerful dropkick that sends Jack Jane flying over the top rope.

Kris Red: "Ah welp, there goes JJ to the outside."

Seeing the human wreckage out the side of the ring Rico throws his hands up in the air and the crowd lets a huge cheer rip through the building. Racing towards the ropes on the opposite side of the ring Rico hits them with a force that sends him back toward the slowly raising massive of people that is Craig, Syd, and Jack Jane. In one graceful fluid motion Rico flies over the top rope his body goes end over end as Rico goes into a Swanton to the outside. Craig notices on coming human missile Rico and quickly rolls out of the way so the only people that get hit with the high risk move is Jack and Syd.

Kris Red: "Holy crap that was amazing!!!"

Rico quickly jumps to his feet and the crowd just start chanting his name.

Tony D: "I couldn't agree more. Rico Calle with an amazing senton over the top rope and landing on Jack Jane and Syd!"

Craig climbs up on the apron and then to the top turnbuckle as Rico turns Craig launches himself at Rico hitting a cross body splash and sending both men slamming in to the ground.

Tony D: "Look out!"

Kris Red: "The Jewsome Gruesome with a crossbody from the top!!"

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With the crowd going nuts Craig gets to his feet and rolls Rico in to the Ring and then slides in to the ring under the bottom rope. The crowd starts to boo Craig as he yells insults back to them. Craig grabs Rico's head and puts it between his thugs and then hooks in the double chicken wings it looks like Craig is going for the C4. Jack Jane rolls in to the ring as Craig pulls up on Rico's arms and Rico's leg kick out Craig is in mid motion of the C4 AS Jack Jane throws a super kick at Craig Cohen's chin. The force of the kick sends Craig falling backwards down in to the mat Jack Jane looks down at Rico, who is still hurt, and Jack goes for the cover and the ref drops down and starts to count ONE! TWO! Syd flies in to the ring out of nowhere and hits low front dropkick to the face of Jack Jane that breaks up the count. Syd moves towards the corner turnbuckles and leaps up to the second rope and then launches out in a starship pain also known as the wicked she crash into Jack Jane she hooks his leg and the ref drops for the count. Tony D: "Cover!"

ONE! TWO!

As the refs hand is coming down for the third and final count on Jack Jane, Rico hits both Syd and Jack Jane with a surprise frog splash as he rolls off and hops to his feet and grabs Syd and pulls her up on to his shoulders.

Kris

Red: "And Lil' Rico with the save!"

Rico slowly rises to his feet at the same time Syd is starting to move Jack rolls out of the ring though the bottom rope in pain. Rico finds that Syd is also getting her wind back and getting to her feet seeing that she is getting back Rico throws a quick jab to her stomach making her double over and then in a flash Syd finds herself on Rico's

shoulders and she starts to squirm which starts to cause Rico to lose his balance, but Rico is fighting to keep her in position for the highway to hell. Nobody notices that Craig has slide back in to the ring and see that Rico and Rico is a very prone position so Craig rushes in and wraps his arms around the waist of Rico. Craig locks his hands around the waist of Rico who still has Syd on his shoulders then Craig leans back and throws with all his might a German suplex that incudes Rico and Syd still on the shoulders of Rico. The German suplex slams all three wrestlers into the mat in to the mat Craig lays on the mat staring up at the lights as Rico and Syd both show the signs of taken the most damage from the German suplex. The crowd starts to whip itself into a fernzy as Craig starts to slowly stir.

Kris Red: "What in the hell did we just see?!?! My GOD!"

Tony D: "These new four wrestlers to WARPED are definitely here to make a statement!"

Craig stands and looks at the damage he has caused in the ring and he smiles at the crowd and they boo him to no end. Just then Jack Jane rolls back in to the ring and grabs Craig by the back of the head and throws him over the top rope.

With the crowd going nuts and Jack feeding off it Jack reaches down and pulls Syd up and then whips her into the corner. Jack charges in on her and hits a clothlines and then starts to set her on the top rope Rico rolls to his stomach and then gets up and sees what Jack Jane is planning to do and runs at him and hits him with a foresmash to the back of the neck. While on the top rope Syd is still dazed and just sits there as Rico

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climbs up to her and locks in a belly to belly suplex. Unknowing to the two on the top rope Jack has got to his feet and moved in to power bomb position on Rico. As Jack pulls on Rico Syd has her senses come back to her and she helps Jack by pushing Rico off of her and with a thunders slam Rico

s head and back bounce off the mat. Jack slowly turns around just in time to see Syd jump off the top rope and hit a perfect missile drop kick on Jack Jane that sends him to the mat. Syd a shaken for the match recovers herself and goes to pick Jack, but she is interrupted by the returning Craig Cohen who then kicks her in the stomach and jams her head in between his thugs and hooks in the arms and then in a single quick motion Craig pulls up on her arms and body Syd legs kick out and go straight and with a murderous smack she leads face first on the mat.

Tony D: "The C4!!"

Craig notices nobody else is moving and then rolls Syds still body over hooks her leg as the ref drops to his stomach and starts to count.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

Kris Red: "It's OVA!"

The bell sounds.

Randy Long: "Here is your winner - Craig.. Cohen!"

The crowd gives off a mixed reaction of cheers AND boos as Craig stands to his feet with his arms in the air and a smile on his face. The referee raises his arm and points to him. Craig looks around at the bodies that have fallen but he is the one that remains.

Tony D: "What an amazing match.. perhaps the best Four Corner Survival match we've ever seen."

Kris Red: "This is a batch of wrestlers that know how to put on a show, I'll tell you that much."

We see Syd being tended to by the referee in the ring while Craig Cohen stands on the second buckle, hands on his hips and surveying the crowd. He turns around and Jack Jane has already rolled out of the ring but one man remains and that is Rico Calle. He holds the back of his neck with one hand and the other extends his hand for Cohen. Craig hops down and looks at the hand as the fans chant for him to shake it. Craig wastes no time walking in with his hand out to shake but instead of shaking it he slaps Rico in the face and shakes his head before quickly sliding out of the ring and making his way up the aisle way. The crowd boos loudly as Craig just disrespected their hometown hero!

Backstage

Backstage we see Austin Sanders is standing by with a microphone.

Austin Sanders: "Wrestling fans we will get back to the action momentarily and coming up is the big "Rock versus Rap" grudge match pitting Jeremy Filth, the rocker, against Chad Santana, the 'gangsta rapper' as he sometimes calls himself..and the special guest referee for that match is standing here with me now. Seth Owens.."

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Camera pans out to show Seth wearing a ref shirt.

Austin Sanders: "Tonight you referee your first match and it's between two men who you have some history with, one more so than the other, your thoughts?"

Seth doesn't look too pleased.

Seth Owens: "Let me just say that I did ask for this...somewhat. I wanted to be involved in a match with Chad Santana, and the only way I could do that is by refereeing. Look, the issue is mainly with Chad and Jeremy apparently, so be it. But Chad has put his hands on me and he's messed with ME too. Albeit, I've got to call this match down the middle, and I'll do my best. Like I said on Twitter earlier.. I've never refereed a match.. if accidents happen.. I apologize..

"

Austin Sanders: "What kind of accidents are you talking about?"

Seth Owens: "Look, Austin, don't play dumb. And another thing, don't ever say 'gangsta rapper' ever again, please, for your sake.

Tonight, I go out to the ring and I referee a match..
that's that.."

Austin Sanders: "I must say you seem a bit troubled."

Seth Owens: "Well damnit when your brother is shot down by gangbangng assholes don't you think you'd be a bit troubled too!?!?!"

Austin is taken aback by this rave out by Seth Owens.. Seth takes a breath..

Austin Sanders: "I- "

Seth Owens: "I'm sorry.. forgive me.. I gotta go."

Seth walks off after the awkward moment and Austin Sanders is left standing there with a blank look on his face..

Rock vs Rap Grudge Match w/Guest

Referee Seth Owens Jeremy Filth vs. Chad Santana

Tony

D: Boy this night has been crazy thus far.

Kris Red:

And it

s only just beginning, Tony

D!

Tony D:

That

s right, Kris. Next is the

Rock vs. Rap

Grudge match pitting Jeremy Filth against Chad Santana.

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Kris
Red: And let
s not forget the outside variable in all this, the special guest referee Seth Owens!
Tony D:
Well from what we
ve seen in the past, Seth Owens and Chad Santana don
t exactly get along. I don
t see how Seth
s going to be impartial.
Kris
Red: Well can you blame him? Chad represents the kind of gangs that took his brother
s life, and that
s some heavy shit.
Tony D: But Chad had nothing to do with that. He
s just here to rap and kick some ass.
Kris Red: Well he
ll get his wish in just a moment.
The camera cuts to Randy Long standing in the ring.
Randy Long: The follow match is scheduled for one fall. First allow me to introduce the special guest referee
for this match
SETH OWENS!
by Thursday begins to play and out from behind the curtain on his BMX bike rides Seth Owens, wearing his
tight skinny jeans, but instead of a tank top and shirt he has on a traditional referee shirt that looks pretty beat
up. He rides down toward the ring and parks the bike, getting off and putting the kickstand out. He slides into
the ring and climbs the turnbuckle, holding his arms out, his hands wide open, chin high and eyes closed. He
hops down and walks over to the center of the ring alongside Randy as his music dies down.
Tony D: Well there is he, the man calling the shots in the ring.
Kris Red:
I
ve gotta be honest Tony D, I
ve never seen a referee come down to the ring with such pizzazz before. It
s refreshing.
Tony
D:
I
ve gotta be honest too, Kris. I don
t want to hear you say the word pizzazz ever again.
Kris
Red: Spoil sport
Suddenly the sound of "Deep Cover" by Dr. Dre plays as everyone turns toward the ring entrance area. The
lyrics are heard:
"Tonight's the night I get in some shit, (Yeah) Deep cover on the incognito tip"

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Out walks Chad Santana in baggy, sagging shorts, a sports jersey, and a bandana on his head. He throws up hand signs and screams out in Spanish as he makes his way toward the ring.

Randy Long: First making his way to the ring, from Elizabeth, New Jersey and weighing in at 219 pounds

CHAD SANTANA!

Santana flips off fans and tells them to keep their hands away from him before he rolls into the ring. He slaps his chest twice with his left hand then raises it into the air with his hand formed into a gun. He then points the at Seth who instinctively gets right in his face and starts mouthing off to him. Chad tells him to bring it on, but Randy reminds Seth of what shirt he s wearing, and Owens forces himself back.

Tony D: Look at that, we almost had a brawl between a wrestler and a referee!

Kris Red: I think I

m beginning to see your point about Seth not being impartial. How is Chad going to win this?

Tony D: With a hope and a prayer it seems.

Soon

"Christmas Eve Sarajevo" by the Trans-Siberian Orchestra hits and everyone looks around, confused. Suddenly Jeremy Filth bursts through the curtain dressed in a torn up Santa Claus outfit, head banging and thrashing to the Christmas music! The crowd cheers as Jeremy makes his way down the ramp playing to the crowd before entering the ring.

Randy Long: And his opponent, from Detroit, Michigan and weighing in at 295 pounds

SAINT Jeremy!"

Once in the ring he continues to play to the crowd in his Santa outfit as Chad looks on with the most disgusted look on his face. Jeremy takes off the torn up Santa jacket and tosses it out to the fans. He does leave on the Santa pants! He takes off the hat and tosses it out to the fans as well and then turns to Chad and flips him off for good measure. Filth walks over to Seth and says something to him. The two nod and pound fists before breaking up. Chad doesn t look pleased about any of this.

Tony D: Can I call shenanigans now? This is blatant violation of referee duties.

Kris Red:

Now hold on, Tony D.

That's Saint Jeremy. He can do no wrong.

Tony D: Oh but come on..

Kris Red: Don

t go getting your panties in a bunch. There s nothing wrong with being friendly with a referee. If Seth has any moral integrity, he ll still call this match down the middle.

Tony D:

I don

t know about that, Kris.

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As Randy exits the ring, Chad and Jeremy walk over to each other and do a stare down. Seth looks at both of them, then calls for the bell. It rings, and the match officially begins. Santana starts things off with a slap to Filth's face. Jeremy looks back at Chad, shakes his head and headbutts Chad right on the nose. Chad stumbles back holding his face. Jeremy doesn't give Santana any mercy as he proceeds to pound on the Chad's back and head with lefts and rights. Seth watches from a distance, not caring to hold Jeremy back as he pounds Chad right into the ropes. Jeremy then grabs Chad's arm and whips him across the ring. Santana bounces off the ropes, Filth ducks, and Chad is sent flying in the air with a back body drop. Chad gets up on his feet using the ropes for support, but before he can do anything else Jeremy runs at him and clotheslines him over the top rope. Santana flips onto the floor and Jeremy head bangs in the ring to the crowd's delight.

Tony D: And things are starting off good for our representative of Rock.

Kris Red:

It's still early, Tony D.

Jeremy watches Chad get himself back on his feet, and he now runs the ropes this time. Santana goes to climb up on the apron, but Filth baseball slides right into him and Santana is knocked back down. Jeremy rolls himself outside and picks up Chad. Seth starts counting.

Seth: 1

Jeremy grabs Chad's arm again and whips him towards the steel steps. However, Santana sees the steps coming, jumps on top of them, and backflips into a moonsault, crashing on top of Filth in the process.

Kris Red: WOW! What a counter from out of nowhere.

Tony D: Very impressive moonsault off the steps and this goes to show just how different these two wrestlers are. Jeremy is a brawler who uses his strength to his advantage while Santana honors the code of Lucha Libre by having speedy, high impact moves in his arsenal.

Meanwhile, Seth continues counting both men out.

Seth: 4

Chad picks up Jeremy and tosses him into the ring, but keeps his head on the apron. Soon Santana jumps on the apron, runs forward, and drops a leg right on Filth's neck. Jeremy rolls himself into the ring and holds the back of his neck. Chad, still on the apron, springs up on the top rope, jumps, and connects with a slingshot somersault senton. Chad makes the cover and Seth counts.

Seth: 1

Jeremy kicks out easily. Chad gets up and argues with Seth about the long count. Seth holds his arms up and shakes his head.

Tony D: Well this isn't a surprise.

Kris Red: If that count were any slower, it'd be going backwards.

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Chad goes over to Jeremy and hoists him up, but Filth is quick to recover and rams Santana into the turnbuckle. From there he proceeds to drive his shoulder into Chad's abdomen once, twice, three, four, five times before stepping back.

Not wanting to give Santana any time to relax, Jeremy grabs him by the head, carries him to the center of the ring, lifts him up with ease, and lands a Samoa drop on him. He covers and Seth makes the count.

Seth: 1..2..

But Jeremy is up in time. Chad seems mildly upset, but goes right back to work as Jeremy transitions into a sleeper hold. Filth squeezes the neck as tightly as he can, and Seth allows it. Chad struggles to break free, but eventually he starts to tire himself out. Filth feels confident as Seth grabs Chad

's arm and checks it. The arm is raised, and falls once. The arm is raised again, and it falls once more. Seth raises it up for a third and final time, but as it drops Chad catches himself and starts to fight back. Even as Jeremy puts his weight into it Santana has enough in him to get back on his feet and elbow Filth in the gut before he finally lets go. Chad then runs to the ropes, springs off them, and drops Filth with a spinning DDT. He makes the cover and hooks the leg.

Seth: 1

Kick out again. By now Chad is irate with Seth, but Owens waves him off and tells him to focus on his opponent. Chad looks back at Jeremy and kicks him in the gut a couple times before going to the turnbuckle and climbing up to the top. Once there, he pats his elbow and then lands an elbow drop right on Filth's chest. He makes another count.

Seth: 1

Kick out.

Tony D: I can understand the favoritism to some degree, but this is a bit much.

Kris Red: The only thing Santana can do is go with it. Eventually he'll hit a move so powerful that Seth will have no choice BUT to count to three.

Chad glares at Seth, points at him, and makes a cutting motion with his finger across the throat. From there Santana rolls out of the ring and grabs a steel chair. He folds it up and slides back into the ring.

Kris Red: Or he could use a chair.

Tony D: Seth won

allow this, that

's for sure.

Like Tony says, Seth immediately goes up to Chad and shouts at him to drop the chair and go back to wrestling. Santana gives him a couple four letter words before walking past Seth and lifting the chair in the air to hit Jeremy. Seth grabs the tip of the chair and pulls it away from him. Chad gets bug eyed and shoves Seth.

Seth, equally annoyed, shoves Chad. This causes Santana to stumble into a recovering Jeremy Filth who rolls up Chad into a school boy pin. Seth sees the pin and makes the count. 1.2.

Kick out at the very last second!

Tony D: WOAHA! That was TOO close.

Kris Red: I thought Jeremy had it right there, but Chad managed to slip an elbow out in time.

Seth tosses the chair aside and watches closely as both Chad and Jeremy get up at the same time. Both men attack each other with lefts and rights. Eventually Chad gets the upper hand and throws a mighty right hand that stuns Filth. Santana takes this time to run towards the turnbuckle, leap off it, and hit a jumping cross body block, but Jeremy ducks down, and Chad collides with Seth! Seth holds his head and rolls to the

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side.

Tony D: And Seth is down!

Kris Red: No referee means no rules. I think Chad
s gonna like that
if he can recover.

Jeremy notices Chad is down and goes over to him. He grabs Santana and scoop slams him. He then lifts Chad up again, hoists him up over his shoulder, and drops him with a running powerslam. Filth taunts the crowd and they go nuts for him. Jeremy waits for Chad to get up. When he does, he kick Chad in the gut, grabs his arm, and goes to lift him for a brainbuster, but Santana manages to knee Filth in the head. Filth drops Chad and holds his forehead. Santana notices the chair on the floor, picks it up, waits for Jeremy to turn around, and cracks him in the forehead with it!

Kris Red: Timber!!!

Tony D: Jeremy could be out, but there
s still no referee!

Chad makes the cover on Jeremy, but with Seth out there is no count. Chad pounds the mat three times, but it doesn

t count of course. Santana mutters to himself as he gets up and goes over to Seth, shoving him to wake up. Meanwhile, Jeremy is starting to get back up with assistance from the ropes. Once he gets on his feet, he makes his way over to Chad, grabs him from behind, and drops him with a back suplex. Jeremy, now focused, lifts Chad up and sets him up for a powerbomb, but Santana drops to one knee and low blows Filth!

Tony D: Oooo
that had to sting.

Kris Red:

Jeremy
s gonna have to sing the rock ballads for awhile.

While Jeremy gets the feeling back down there, Santana goes to the chair and picks it back up. He waits for Jeremy to get up so he can hit him again. When he
does, Chad swings, but Jeremy ducks it. Santana turns around, and Jeremy punches the chair which
connects with Santana

s face. Chad stumbles back into the ropes and drops the chair. Jeremy picks it up this time and the crowd goes wild.

Tony D: Time for some revenge!

Kris Red: No wait, there
s Seth!

Seth is up by now, and he spots Jeremy with the chair looking to hit Chad. At first he intends to allow it, but then realizes that he has duties as a referee and pulls the chair away from Jeremy. Filth looks disappointed, and he yells at Seth to let him do it, but Seth shakes his head. Jeremy looks pretty angry, but he controls himself and walks over to

Jeremy. While Seth goes out of the ring to get rid of the chair, Santana smirks and pulls out a fork from his pants.

Tony
D: There

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s a fork in his pants!

Kris Red: Either that or he

s happy to see you.

Tony D:

I

m almost terrified to ask what he plans to do with it.

Chad raises the fork up and shockingly stabs Jeremy in the forehead with it. Filth cries out in pain as he instinctively covers his eyes to save himself from being blind. Seeing the window of opportunity opened wide,

Santana drops the

fork, grabs Jeremy

s neck for an inverted face lock, and connects with a three quarter turn neckbreaker. Chad makes the cover on Jeremy.

Tony D: And after nearly blinding Jeremy with that fork he hits The Regulator.

Kris Red: SAINT Jeremy! And That looks to be all she wrote.

Seth slides back into the ring and notices Chad pinning Filth. He has no choice but to make the count. 1
3!

Seth shouts some more explicit words as he gestures for the bell to ring. Santana gets to his feet and the crowd boos like crazy as

Deep Cover

plays..

Randy Long: Ladies and gentlemen, your winner

CHAD SANTANA!

Tony D: And Chad Santana pulls out the win, albeit through controversial measure.

Kris Red:

I respect what he did, Tony D. He was at a disadvantage the whole match, but he fought through it, and with a little forking, he pulled out the win.

Kudos to you, Chad

Santana!

Tony D: Still, the fork was a bit much. He could have blinded Jeremy.

Kris Red: I doubt he cares, much like I doubt he cares about how Seth feels right now.

Santana walks over to Seth and orders him to raise his arm up. Seth goes to leave at first, but Santana pulls Seth

s arm and yells at him to do it. Seth rolls his eyes, grabs Santana

s arm, and raises it up. Santana soaks it in as the crowd boos him.

Tony D: Seth must be hurting inside.

Kris Red: Yeah, but that

s his job.

He has to

Suddenly, Seth pulls Santana towards him and drops him with a short arm clothesline. The crowd goes nuts once more as Santana rolls out of the ring not wanting anything to do with Seth. Owens tears the referee shirt off and points at Santana claiming that he

s next. Santana waves him off and heads to the back. Seth then goes over to Jeremy and helps him back up as

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"Christmas Eve Sarajevo" by the Trans-Siberian Orchestra plays again.

Kris Red: "And the music for Saint Jeremy plays yet again.."

"

Tony D: "Seth Owens got the last laugh on Chad Santana there.. and something tells me this isn't over between them."

Kris Red: "What about Saint Filth? err.. Saint Jeremy. He got brutalized with low blows and chairs.. then he went to use it and it got taken from him.. actually.. tough break.."

Tony D: "Well you do make a valid point there, but I don't know if I agree with the end of your statement. I can't wait to see what happens next!"

A Not So Silent Night

The fans in the arena begin to simmer down, as they're in the middle of enjoying one of the biggest shows of the year for their beloved WARPED Wrestling. Suddenly, the lights in the building go out, and a scream is heard.

YEEEEAAHHHHHH!!!!

The fans turn their attention to the stage, as by Pop Evil hits the PA System. They have a mixed reaction as "The Abstract"

James Silkk steps out from behind the curtain, wearing a pair of jeans and a black Affliction t-shirt. He holds his hand in the air, and smiles before heading down to the ring.

Randy Long: "Ladies and Gentlemen, please welcome
The Abstract..James Silkk!!!!"

He slides into the ring, and poses on the ropes for a few moments, as the fans warm up to him. Silkk removes his sunglasses, and attaches them to the necklace he's wearing. The ring announcer hands him a mic, and a few of the fans start a small chant. Silkk smirks for a minute.

James Silkk: "That place is dead and buried. Let's leave it there."

He smirks again, as the crowd simmers down.

Silkk: "So this is the place to be eh? This is WARPED? This is New York City?"

The crowd cheers loudly.

Silkk: "Looks like I'm going to have some fun here."

Silkk smirks.

Silkk: "But first, allow me to introduce myself. You can call me, the Picaso of Professional Wrestling. I'm a work of art, and you either get me or you don't!"

The crowd cheers as Silkk smirks again, before the look on his face grows very serious.

Silkk: "I represent the First Family of Professional Wrestling-and as you can see-they are absent from my

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side. There's a reason for that

you see, for the last six years-I've been living in the shadow of my half-brothers, John Pariah and JP Olesen. Training under them, living as an after thought to their legacy-but not anymore. From this day forth, you're looking at a man who is better than the past. A man who is better than his predecessors. You are looking at a man who is beyond the future, a man who will continue to grow and evolve. Just like a skilled musician or a fine artist-my style, my craft will change, will grow, will evolve. You're not looking at the future of this company-or even the future of this business. No, you're looking at something entirely different."

Silkk pauses, and paces around the ring, chuckling under his breath.

Silkk: "You're looking at a student of the game. You're staring face to face-not with the future, rather with The Present. Not sitting on the past, looking to recreate history. Not looking ahead at the next hurdle. What you're seeing is the here and now, the right in front of you. Today is my day, and now is MY time!"

The crowd cheers loudly as Silkk chuckles again.

Silkk: "Having said all that, I must now look to, ironically enough, the future. I'm issuing an open challenge-to anybody in that locker room. The next WARPED event, I'll take you on, and I'll use you as my own personal stepping stone. You will be the first brick in my yellow road, on my path to the Oz that is the WARPED World Championship."

He smiles again, and looks over the crowd once more.

Silkk: "I am a work of art, I am the ring leader, the unattainable, the unimaginable. Welcome to The New Dawn of WARPED Wrestling. Welcome to the experience, to the present, to The Abstract. I am the Picasso of Professional Wrestling, you either get me or you don't!"

Silkk drops the mic, as reprises. Silkk rolls to the floor, and slaps hands with a few fans in the crowd.

The instrumental to "Drop the World" plays over the P.A. System. Out walks L.D.K. with a mic in hand.

L.D.K.: "So this WHOLE week.. this guy has been tweeting me, just talking alotta' mess. Like he's a somebody! Did'ya forget about me, Silkk?"

James Silkk: "How could I forget someone I don't even know? Who are you again-and why do I care?"

L.D.K.: "Everybody here knows I'm L..D..K! Oh, you ain't even gotta' worry about that. Why? Cause' im gonna' make sure you and I get to know eachother real well, cause I'm taking you up on that challenge!"

James Silkk: "Really? Well good, because you are exactly the type of person who I came to WARPED to extinguish. You are that swine, that disease-that plague-that has taken over this industry. You are the cancer, that is killing the business that I grew up with, called 'sports entertainment'. What happens in the ring is secondary to your over inflated ego. To the glitz, the glamour, the Hollywood star. The man who relies on his connections, and not his skill. You want to fight me in January? Well you know what-why wait, bitch!"

L.D.K.: "You're right about one thing: Why wait? This is about to kill your punk ass!"

L.D.K. and James Slikk storm toward each other and start throwing lefts and rights at each other. James swings L.D.K. toward the railing, and throws crushing blows to his midsection while security, and backstage

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officials begin to flood the scene to keep these two apart. They only gain so much ground until L.D.K. leaps over them all and jumps on James Slikk. L.D.K. mounts punches on James as James pushes L.D.K. off and mounts some punches of his own. Again, they are pulled apart - this time successfully, with a shot of L.D.K.'s angered face, and James Slikk's pent up frustration - both men ready to explode as we fade out.

Grudge Match The Midnighter vs. Grendel

w/Jade

Randy Long: "The following contest is scheduled for one fall.. introducing first, from Columbus Ohio and being accompanied to the ring by Jade, weighing in at 345 pounds - Grendel!!!!!"

The lights go black in the arena then the arena is flooded with green lights on the stage. As the whistling starts in the opening of Rammstein

s Engel, Jade steps out from behind the curtain she slides to the right of the stage. The guitars stop pouring out over the PA system and as the lyrics start Grendel steps out from behind the curtain he grabs his left wrist and rolls it twice and then grabs his right wrist and rolls it

twice, and then locks his fingers and cracks then and rolls his neck twice and starts walking to the ring with a look of determination on his face. As Grendel walks to the ring with Jade by his side he pays no attention to the fans and when he gets to the ring ducks under the top rope. As Grendel enters he walks to the center and holds up one fist as the lights go to normal in the arena.

Randy Long: "And his opponent.. from Jacksonville, Florida, weighing in at 295 pounds - The Midnighter!"

"Playa What" hits and the lights in the arena go out. The Midnighter enters the arena alone, without the ladies, and he steps out and slaps the hands of fans as white and black lights are flashing all around.

Suddenly he's attacked! He's met halfway up the aisle by Grendel!

Tony D: "Ooohpphhh look out!"

Grendel sends off rights and lefts like firing two guns, aimed squarely at The Midnighter's chin. This sends him reeling back up the ramp, until The Midnighter gets some breathing room, and tackles Grendel down, albeit barely, and starts landing his own fists on Grendel.

Tony D: "They're firing off rights and lefts like there's no tomorrow! We haven't even rung the damn bell yet!"

The Midnighter drags Grendel to his feet, and shoves him roughly down to the floor. Grendel gets to his feet, and turns, giving The Midnighter a rough knee to the gut, following up with a snap suplex on the outside of the ring. He gets to his feet and throws The Midnighter into the ring. The bell finally rings.

Kris Red: "There's that bell!"

The two clash inside the ring..The Midnighter landing several rights, until Grendel reverses it into a wrist-lock, which in turn he converts into an armbar. The Midnighter manages to fight his way out of the armbar, meeting him with a clothesline, followed up by a few boots to the downed Grendel. Grendel is fired up though as he fights his way to his feet. The Midnighter goes for a right hand but Grendel ducks under.. both turn to face each other and Grendel grabs him around the waist and hits a belly to belly suplex! Grendel drops down to cover but before the ref could even count 1 Grendel changes his mind.

Tony D: "The RAW power of Grendel on display there! The Midnighter is no junior heavyweight by any means and he just got tossed!"

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Grendel brings Midnigher to his feet and irish whips him into the ropes, but Midnigher holds on. Grendel charges in but gets met with a big boot to the face and Grendel goes down. The Midnigher drops to one knee and locks in a chin lock. Grendel tries to fight out of it, getting to his feet slowly, launching four elbows to The Midnigher's sternum before launching himself off of the ropes, only to go down to a belly-to-belly from The Midnigher!

Kris Red: "And there's The Midnigher showing off some of his own strength!"

The Midnigher begins to choke Grendel while he's on the mat. The ref warns The Midnigher to knock it off but these two men hate each other so much!! The ref starts the 5 count and gets up to three and The Midnigher breaks the hold. Grendel rolls away choking, while The Midnigher raises his hand to a large cheer from the crowd. This is short lived as Grendel charges to his feet and tackles The Midnigher. Grendel is now on top of Midnigher punching relentlessly. He gets up and brings The Midnigher to his feet, whips him into the ropes, and hits a Samoan Drop! Grendel then goes for the cover...

Tony D: "Second cover of the match! One... tw- nope, just a two-count."

Grendel gets to his feet first and yanks up The Midnigher, sending him off of the ropes, and straight into a powerslam. He gets him back up again, this time for a second powerslam, followed by a few elbowedrops, all wearing out The Midnigher considerably. By the time he gets to his feet, he's met with a vertical suplex. Grendel stomps the mat and yells out at the crowd and they boo and Jade cheers him on with applause. He ignores the fans, going back to The Midnigher and bringing him to his feet. Irish whip... Midnigher returns and Grendel hits a Spinebuster!

Kris Red: "Spinnnnnebuster!"

Tony D: "So far Grendel has been in control for the better part of this match and I gotta say, Kris, ever since the Evolution Championship to Crowbar, he's cranked it into the next gear."

Grendel now drops down and begins choking The Midnigher, who fights out of the choke hold with a knee to the midsection of Grendel.

Kris Red: "Why do you use the air quotes when saying he lost the Evolution Title to Crowbar? He got his ass beat, and the title is now in the possession of a man who actually fights for the right to call himself a champion."

After getting to his feet, The Midnigher lets off with a vicious combo of upper-cutting and stomach-punching, until Grendel is at the ropes.

Tony D: "Fights for the right???" It wasn't even a title match! PKA tossed him the title and basically said 'here ya go!'"

The Midnigher shoots him off of them into a vicious elbow to the face, not quite sending him down, but following up with a big backbreaker.

Kris Red: "Oh please Tony D.."

He goes down for the pin. The referee counts 1...2.- Grendel kicks out.

Tony D: "One two and nooo.. Grendel kicks out. What Kris? Did that not just happen at WARPED 18?"

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The Midnighter simply cannot understand why he can't win. He drags Grendel to his feet, delivering a t-bone suplex..as Maverick, the trainer for The Midnighter, makes his way down the ring with a chair in hand.

Kris Red: "Even ol"

President Joey Matthew agreed that PKA made the right decision. Hey, Peeks has stock in this company and apparently he has some pull. The right man has the title."

Tony D: "Well what in the world is Maverick doing out here? We never see him on the live shows but apparently he's been training The Midnighter as of late."

The Midnighter now gets Grendel to his feet.. he launches him into the turnbuckle. He climbs up the turnbuckle and begins punching him 1... 2... 3... 4... 5... 6... and finally Grendel pushes him away.

Tony D: "Grendel fighting off The Midnighter there but what damage has already been done?"

Kris Red: "I'd say he just pissed Grendel off there.."

The Midnighter staggers, and Grendel charges in with a big boot to the face! Grendel goes for the cover once again. 1...2- and another kickout from The Midnighter. Grendel foolishly argues with the ref now as Maverick cheers The Midnighter on.

Tony D: "Just a two count and Grendel is notttt happy..."

Meanwhile The Midnighter gets his breath back, gets to his feet, and delivers a series of thunderous chops to Grendel's chest. Grendel staggers to the corner, only to be beaten down in the corner by boots from The Midnighter. The ref splits them up, but not before Grendel comes charging out of the corner, going for a spear, but backfires, walking straight into a drop-toe hold.

Tony D: "And now its not going so well for Grendel!"

The Midnighter gives a signal for the end, and shoots Grendel off of the ropes again, into a spinebuster. He then drags him to his feet, trying for The TradeMark, but Grendel battles out kicks The Midnighter in the midsection, followed by hitting the ropes and nailing him with the MONSTER LARIAT!

Kris Red: "The Monster Lariatttt"

Tony D: "I can tell that the end is near for The Midnighter..."

Grendel drops into the cover, hooks the leg... 1... 2.... NOOOO! Kick out!! Grendel is PISSED but the fans are EXCITED! They cheer as Grendel gets up and in the referee's face. Meanwhile on the apron is Maverick with the chair in hand trying to get The Midnighter to take it and the referee can't see any of this! The Midnighter gets to his feet and says no and turns his back, but Maverick grabs him at the shoulder, spins him around and cracks him over the head with the chair! He jumps off the apron as the fans boo!

Tony D: "Wait just a minute!!!"

Grendel stops yelling with the ref and goes over to The Midnighter who is out on the mat. He brings him to his feet and applies the chicken wing from behind and lifts him into the air then drops Midnighter face first down with The Sweet Relief!

Kris Red: "The SWEEEEEEET Relief!!"

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Grendel drops and covers The Midnighter. The ref counts 1....2...3! The bell rings and Grendel is the winner!
Randy Long: "Here's your winner! Grendel!"

The crowd boos as Grendel stands tall in the ring victorious while the ref tends to The Midnighter. Grendel shouts at the ref who hops up and raises the arm of Grendel, who then pushes the referee away. Grendel raises his arms high as the fans boo. Jade joins him in the ring and the two stand tall.

Maverick gets into the ring now with a microphone in hand and walks up to Grendel.

Maverick: "See all you stupid people you were all out smarted by the family; we can do what we want when we want and nobody can stop us. Not the Movement, not Joey Mathews nobody can stop us we are the new order we are the next coming we end of this life and the start of the next."

The crowd boos.

Kris Red: "What in the hell did he even just say?"

Maverick continues.

Maverick: "So let this be a warning to all the wrestlers in the back this is your first and only warning stay out of the FAMILY BUSINESS!"

Grendel grabs Midnighter and throws him out of the ring then the three exit the ring and head back up the aisle as the fans boo.

In the Ring

The scene fades in back to the ring area...All of the sudden the beginning to Act a Fool plays to a huge pop!

Yo! Wassup?! It

s goin

down! Ya

ll know what time it is

The music starts to play and the crowd starts to dance but theres still no Malik out of the curtain.

It

s Lil Jon! Three 6 Mafia! It

s what the world

s been waitin

on man! It

s goin

down! Ay, Ay,

Ay, Ay

Then the chorus to act a fool plays and Malik Logan surprises everyone and comes out of the curtain to a huge

pop!

Goose got me loose gone off patron Money in my pocket and I

m all up in the zone like Oooooohhhhhh imma act a damn fool Oooooohhhhhh imma bout to act a fool

Kris Red: "I thought he was injured? What's Malik Logan doing here?"

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Tony D: "He is injured from last I heard.. that's why he's not facing Crowbar tonight in their scheduled match..."

Malik starts down the ramp not as his energetic self, still looking like he's in pain from WARPED 19. Malik slaps some crowd's hands while he's walking. The crowd is still deafening as Malik gets to the ring area. He walks up the steps and gets in the ring then raises his arms Stone Cold style and the crowd pops again. He grabs a mic and begins to talk.

Malik:

The crowd pops again.

Malik: "It feels so good to hear the crowd again.

Now I know all of you guys here are wondering, Malik you still injured, why are you here? Why are you here risking another attack from Crowbar? Well I have an announcement to make."

Tony D: "Where is he going with this?"

Malik: "Sadly, I'm not Ric Flair it has to end sooner or later. But it looks like more sooner. So I hate to announce this, but mark this day 12/20/10 my retirement. Never again will you see me in a WARPED ring again. It seems I have overstayed my welcome in WARPED and in wrestling period. So I love all of my fans, and I say fuck you to all my haters.

The crowd pops..

Malik: "..But tonight is my last night.

The crowd boos as Malik drops the mic and walks up the ramp. He turns around one more time and raises his arms as the crowd lets out a please don't go chant. Malik walks backstage leaving the crowd in shock.

Tony D: "Wait, did we just see the last of Malik Logan?"

Fade out to WARPED logo...

Last Man Standing / Free or

Fired Match Cameron MacNichol vs. Rusty Red

Randy Long

stands in the ring ready to announce for our next match!

Randy Long: "The following contest is a Free or Fired LAST MAN STANDING match and the only way to win is by knocking your opponent out for the count of 10. Also, the stipulation has been added that if Cameron MacNichol is able to win the match, he gets his sister

Dyan back. But if Rusty Red wins the match, Cameron MacNichol is

FIRED! Introducing the participants, first, from Red Oak, Texas, weighing in at 255 pounds - "The Wanted Man"

Rusty.. Red!"

"Spolin' For A Fight" by AC/DC plays in the background. The fans come to their feet and watch the entrance way as none other than "The Wanted Man"

Rusty Red comes out from the back. He is wearing his torn up blue jeans with a cowboy hat on and cowboy

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boots. As he makes his way out the crowd is making a lot of mixed noise. He steps up onto the ring apron and enters the ring through the ropes.

Randy Long: "And his opponent..from Detroit, Michigan, weighing in at 200 pounds - "The Dirty Mac"

Cameron MacNichol!"

As crunches out over the speaker system, Cameron walks out from behind the curtain to a lot of cheers. He makes his way down the aisle and slides under the bottom rope.

His music dies down and the referee calls for the

bell! Cameron and Red circle the ring eyes locked on each other.

Tony D: "These two have been heated rivals since WARPED 12 when Cameron was attacked without reason by a man who at the time we didn't know.. who turned out to be Rusty Red."

Kris Red: "And it's gotten real real lately.. apparently Rusty Red has kidnapped Cameron's sister, Dyan, and there's a whole ordeal.."

Tony D: "You make it sound so uninteresting..Here we go! Cameron is starting this thing off with right hands to Red."

After delivering multiple right hands to Red, Cameron knees him into the gut. Cameron goes for an irish whip into the ropes but Red reverses the whip and throws Cameron into the ropes. Red comes back from off the ropes and knocks Cameron down with a shoulder bump.

Kris

Red: "So let me understand.. Rusty isn't putting much of anything on the line here.. because if he loses, he doesn't have to babysit the sister anymore.. but if he wins.. Cameron gets fired.. right?"

Red looks down at Cameron and bounces off the ropes and Cameron hops up, avoiding Red's attack but Red still knocks Cameron down with another shoulder bump! Rusty bounces off the ropes yet again but hops up again but this time and knocks Red off his feet with a dropkick to the face! Cameron stands in a defensive pose and as the referee begins to count.

1...

Tony D: "Well when you put it that way, I suppose.. as the referee is beginning the 10 count!"

2...

3...

Red quickly gets up remembering this is a Last Man Standing match. Red shakes the cobwebs off and charges at Cameron but to his effort fails as Cameron moves out of the way! Red hits the turnbuckle as Cameron bounces off the ropes on the opposite side of the ring. Red turns to Cameron only to be taken down with a front neck breaker. Cameron MacNichol stomps Red a few times before lifting him to his feet and irish whipping him into the ropes. Red bounces off and comes back and MacNichol hits a Powerslam! He steps back as the referee counts..

1...

2...

Tony D: "Another count begins.. and to remind everyone, you lose the match if you're unable to answer the 10 count."

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3...

Kris Red: "I think everyone knows the rules of a Last Man Standing Match, Tony D!"

4...

Rusty Red gets to his feet.. MacNichol c harges in with a Clothesline from Hell but Red ducks it and then Rakes the back of Cameron then hits a belly to back suplex and steps back as the ref counts..

1...

2...

Cameron pushes himself up and charges in at Red and he steps aside and drives Cameron shoulder first into the turnbuckle. Cameron comes out and he turns into a right hand from Rusty Red who grabs him around the throat and looks to go for a choke slam but Cameron kicks him in the gut and sets him up between the legs and lifts him up for a Piledriver but Red wiggles his feet and frees himself, getting his feet back on the mat and he hits a back drop! Red yells for the referee to count and he does..

1...

2...

3...

Cameron stirs..

4...

Cameron MacNichol gets to his feet and Rusty pushes him into a corner. Red kneels down a bit and and begins to drive his shoulders into the gut of Cameron multiple times.. Cameron MacNichol falls down to the lower parts of the corner and Red takes the opportunity to stomp a mudhole into the chest of him. Red chokes Cameron out with his boot on Cameron' throat. Red brakes the hold after several seconds and decides to deliver some more stomps to the chest of Cameron. Red looks into the sea of fans as they chant "Rusty Sucks!"

Red slides under the ropes to the ringside and walks over to the turnbuckle nearest Cameron as Cameron tries to crawl away, clutching his throat.Red grabs Cameron' leg and pulls it towards him. Red bangs Cameron' leg against the turnbuckle post! Red grabs Cameron' leg and does it again! Red yells at the crowd as Cameron favors his now pained leg.

"The Wanted Man"

Rusty Red reaches under the ring and pulls out a table! Red pulls the legs out and stands it up right where he stands then reaches under the ring pulls out a trash can, a fire extinguisher, a sledgehammer, and a lead pipe.

Tony D: "Rusty Red is bringing everything he can find out from under the ring!"

Kris Red: "Come on.. where's that kitchen sink? Step it up!"

Red keeps the lead pipe and climbs onto the apron, while The Dirty Mac is stumbling around. Cameron stumbles near Red who raises the pipe in the air and is about to hit Cameron with it but he kicks Red in the gut. Cameron charges toward the ropes ropes opposite of Red and comes back to Red's side...Cameron flips over Red with his arms locked around Red's waist-hoping to pull off a sunset flip to the outside but Red

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resists. Red raises the lead pipe in the air as Cameron continues to attempt to put Red through the table...Red brings down the lead pipe onto Cameron' forehead! The crowd lets out a resounding oOOOOOOOOOooOOHHHHhhh...

Kris Red: "Ouuuuuch!"

Cameron lets go of Red and drops to the ground with blood starting to drip from his forehead. The referee slides under the ropes to the outside and begins the count.

1...

2...

3...

Rusty Red jumps down off the apron..

4...

5...

6...

Red lifts MacNichol to his feet to everyone's amazement with a look of determination on his face. Rusty looks as if he's going for a suplex but when he lifts Cameron into the air, he drops Cameron stomach first onto the barricade! Cameron yells out in pain and slowly slides off the barricade. Red picks up the trash can and stalks Cameron for a trash can shot. Cameron uses the table to get to his feet and slowly turns to Red..."CRACK!"

Red nails Cameron in the head with a thunderous trash can shot! Cameron falls onto the table with a large stream of blood running down his face. Red throws the dented trash can over the ropes and into the ring. Red picks up the sledgehammer and laughs and practices swinging the sledgehammer like an axe as Cameron begins to come to. Red waits for Cameron to get and Cameron begins to, he lifts the sledgehammer in the air...But Cameron quickly charges at Red and levels him with a shuffle side kick to the face! Red falls flat on his back as Cameron stumbles over to the sledgehammer. Cameron picks it up as the referee begins the count.

1...

2...

3...

Cameron has the sledgehammer in his hands and ready to go to war!

4...

5...

Red gets to his feet but is hit in the back with the sledgehammer! Red falls to his knees yelling in pain as Cameron cocks back with the sledgehammer in hand...Red slowly rises and turns to Cameron who hits Red in the sternum with the sledgehammer, sending him staggering over to the announce table. Cameron goes over to Red and once again hits him with the sledgehammer but this time in the forehead. The impact of the sledgehammer and Red's forehead lets out a loud thud, causing Red to fall onto the announce table.

Kris Red: "Oh shit!"

Tony D: "Our table!!"

The announcers hop up and gets out of the way as Red is on the table in front of them. A stream of blood

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begins to drip from the forehead of Red and Cameron drops the sledgehammer and climbs onto the apron. Cameron climbs upto the top rope as the crowd gets to their feet, anticipating what is next...Cameron stops just in time as Rusty rolls off of the table. Cameron MacNichol gets down and charges, leaping off and clotheslining Red down!! He gets on top of him and drills him repeatedly with punches to the head. He brings Red to his feet and slams his face off the steel corner pole and then climbs up on the apron and brings Red up..

Tony D: "Oh please stay away from our table!"

The crowd is cheering their lungs out as Cameron is about to do something dangerous! He lifts MacNichol up for a Piledriver but MacNichol wiggles his feet once again just like earlier and lands onto the apron and grabs the throat of Red and points to the table for a Chokeslam but Cameron headbutts his way out of it.. He then sets him up for a Piledriver again but Red is holding onto the middle rope. Cameron clubs him in the back and then backdrops him, but Cameron holds onto the top rope and is able to land on the apron!

Tony D: "Oh my Godddd this is too close!"

Rusty looks back, disappointed, and kicks Cameron in the stomach as he slowly pulls himself up with the ropes. Rusty brings him up and calls for The Cowboy Way (Outsiders Edge) and sets him up for it, lifts him in the air and looks to toss him into the table but Cameron slides out of it, dropping onto the apron. He holds the ropes to keep himself up without falling and then grabs Red from behind and locks in the Cobra Clutch!!

Kris Red: "The Stranglehold!!!"

Tony D: "Its locked in! But he can't win via submission.."

MacNichol keeps the Stranglehold locked in and Red tries to escape but he fades.. and fades.. and is out. Cameron releases the hold and turns him around.. puts him between his legs, lifts him up and leaps off with a PILEDRIIVER THROUGH THE TABLE!

Tony D: "Our table!!!"

"HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!"

Cameron looks dazed as he just hit that amazing move and the referee counts both men now...

1...

2...

3...

4...

5...

Tony D: "Who will make it up?!"

6...

Kris Red: "What if neither of them make it up by 10???"

7...

Cameron begins to stir...

8... Tony D: "Cameron MacNichol fighting for his sisters freedom and his career here..."

9...

Cameron is up!!

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Kris Red: "There! He's up!"

Tony D: "Rusty Red is lifeless!"

10!!!

Kris Red: "ITS OVA!"

The bell sounds!

Randy Long: "Here is your winner - Cameron MacNicholllllllll!"

The crowd cheers as Ted Nugent's hits the PA system and he props himself up against the barricade at ringside. The referee raises his arm in the air and he looks to be very worn out. Blood drips from his forehead as the fans pat him on the back and shoulders for support.

Tony D: "I tell you this match could've gone either way but it seems that something snapped in Cameron MacNichol near the end and he cranked it to 11 and won this match."

Kris Red: "So now he gets his sister back and he gets to keep wrestling in WARPED - huzzah!"

The referee checks on Rusty Red who is still out in the rubble that is a broken table. Cameron gets completely up to his feet and his eyes widen and a smile comes over his face as his sister rushes down and hugs him! The crowd applauds as they embrace and everything is back to normal.

Kris Red: "This is great and all but can we get another table?"

Tony D: "I'm sure someone will bring one out.."

Fade out to WARPED Logo...

World Heavyweight Championship BARB WIRE Match SwitchBlade(c) vs. The Rough Ryder w/Jessica vs. Korrupt

To the ring... Randy Long stands on the outside of the ring that's got the ropes taken off and replaced by barbwire! Also, the announcers have a new table! A referee stands in the ring and Randy Long speaks into the microphone.

Randy Long: "It's now time for our main event of the evening! The following contest is a THREE WAY DANCE BARBWIRE MATCH and is for the WARPED World Heavyweight Championship! Introducing first, from

Asbury Park, New

Jersey, weighing in at 200 pounds and representing THE MOVEMENT - KORRRRRRRRUPT!"

Jeepers, creepers....where'd ya get them peepers Jeepers, creepers...where'd ya get those eyes...

Suddenly the lights go down and by Avenged Sevenfold begins to blare through the arena. Comes from the back looking around at the crowd, the lights throbbing a blood red. He walks down the ramp slowly, stalking his way towards the ring with his eyes glued forward. He charges to the ring and slowly gets in under the barbwire 'ropes'..he crawls forward towards a camera and mouthing things to it. When he gets closer he licks it. He begins to crawl to a corner and sits back in it, rocking back and forth with until the match starts.

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Randy Long: "And his opponents.. first - from Portland, Maine, weighing in at 254 pounds and being accompanied to the ring by Jessica Reyes - this is The Rough Ryderrrrr!"

"Show Me A God" by Tech N9ne hits, and the crowd begins to boo instantly.

After a few moments, Jessica Reyes makes her way through the curtain, standing on the small metal ramp. The fans boo her, and she shrugs it off, raising her arms and pointing towards the entrance curtain right as the song in the background blares out "I'm at 99, but I need 100% proof! Show me a God!".

When those words are spoken, The Rough Ryder makes his way through the curtain in his wrestling attire, black sunglasses, and a black pleather, sleeveless hoddie. He also carries with him to the ring a black steel chair, with the words "RYDE OR DYE" written on the seat of the chair. He makes his way to the ring lead by Jessica, making sure not to make any contact with the fans, not even eye contact. Jessica walks to the middle of the apron on the floor, meanwhile Ryder climbs the stairs, and makes his way to the middle of the apron above Jessica. He stands there... surveying the crowd, while Jessica just smirks proudly. He passes the chair to Jessica, and takes the glasses and vest off as well, handing it to Jessica as well. He then enters the ring, dodging the barbwire, surveying the crowd once more before turning his attention to the barbwire and checking out the dangerousness of it.

Randy Long: "And their opponent... from Boston, Massachusetts, weighing in at 192 pounds - he is the WARPED World Heavyweight Champion - SWITCHBLAAAAAAAAADE!"

"Lost My Way" by Finger Eleven blasts through the venue.. SwitchBlade slowly steps through the curtain to a large number of cheers. He is dressed in his usual attire of a black short sleeve shirt with a leather jacket, blue jeans, and black shoes and has the World Heavyweight Title around his waist. He also has on his trademark gold belt and sunglasses, but this time also has a necklace with a switchblade pendant on it. Upon making his way to the ring he high fives a few of the fans, and then slowly slides into the ring under the barbwire. He gets up, takes off his sunglasses and necklace and tosses them aside. He hands over the World Title to the referee and waves to the fans, and then offers his opponents a handshake before starting the match.. but neither man wants any part of that.

Tony D: "A barbwire match for the World Championship, this is a first in WARPED Wrestling."

Kris Red: "And not only a barbwire match but a Three Way Dance. This means that its elimination rules - one person will be eliminated, and then it'll go down to two others until we have a decisive winner."

Tony D: "This is a feud that's been going on for months and months, and tonight it finally comes to a close."

The referee rings the bell, and we're underway.

All three men size each other up, The Rough Ryder smirking, Korrupt pumping his fists, and SwitchBlade looking ready to go. The ropes are gone and replaced by dangerous barbwire.

Kris Red: "Game on!"

Korrupt and The Rough Ryder share a quick look, then both rush SwitchBlade with right hands! But SwitchBlade, looking ready, fires off a right to The Rough Ryder, sending him reeling! Then one to Korrupt, staggering him back! Another! But no, the onslaught of Ryder and Korrupt is too much for SwitchBlade, and he's brought to his knees by a barrage of rights from the two men, the huge fists of Korrupt causing

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substantially more damage. The crowd boos, as this is NOT how they wanted to see the match go down...

Kris Red: "Well, it looks like Korrupt and The Rough Ryder have a common goal for right now, at least...take out SwitchBlade! He's been on a super roll recently, and-"

Kris is cut off as Korrupt lifts SwitchBlade up to his feet, and MURDERS him with a European Uppercut.

Kris Red: "...uh, that roll seems to be over."

The Rough Ryder and Korrupt smile at each other, happy with their handywork, and The Rough Ryder nods. Korrupt smiles and returns the nod, but then starts shaking his head and stops smiling. The Rough Ryder stops smiling, just in time for Korrupt to charge in with a big clothesline on The Rough Ryder, spinning him head-over-heels!

As Korrupt finishes the move, SwitchBlade delivers a seated dropkick, and the crowd roars in approval!

Tony D: "Maybe Korrupt's roll is over, huh, Kris?"

SwitchBlade pumps his fist in the air, sending the crowd into a frenzy, while Ryder is getting to his feet. SwitchBlade faces off against him, and motions for The Rough Ryder to come and get it...The Rough Ryder does, and the two men lock up in a quick collar-and-elbow tie-up. SwitchBlade whips The Rough Ryder toward the ropes..well..barbwire..and Ryder puts on the breaks reaaaaal fast. The Rough Ryder turns around and charges in at SwitchBlade, who sidesteps, and Ryder runs straight into Korrupt, who's waiting, hunched over for a back body drop.. but Ryder kicks him in the face! SwitchBlade then grabs Ryder by his head and pushes him right into the barbwire ropes, and Ryder sticks to the sharp, pointy barbwire, screaming out in pain.

Crowd: "HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!"

Korrupt then grabs SwitchBlade and hits a Northern Lights Suplex, bridging! 1... 2... kick out!

Tony D: "Just a two count off the Northern Lights Suplex from Korrupt!"

Frustrated, Korrupt pulls SwitchBlade up and locks in a side headlock. SwitchBlade is cringing, trying to escape, when The Rough Ryder comes at Korrupt from behind and delivers a Spinning Heel Kick to the back on Korrupt, who doesn't release his hold on SwitchBlade. The Rough Ryder rears back and kicks again, and Korrupt grinds his teeth hard, but keeps wrenching. SwitchBlade raises his hand and begins to drop it as he's fading, and The Rough Ryder hits a third kick, and Korrupt is forced to release the hold, as he pulls his arms back in pain. SwitchBlade simply falls to the mat, catching his breath.

The Rough Ryder lifts Korrupt up as if for a bodyslam, but Korrupt shrugs him off, and pushes hard with both hands, shoving him hard toward the barbwire, but Ryder puts on the breaks, not wanting any more puncture wounds on his body like the few on his stomach where blood drips from now. The Rough Ryder turns and goes for another Spinning Heel Kick on Korrupt, but Korrupt ducks under and delivers a knife edge chop to the chest of Ryder! He repeats this twice, and Ryder stumbles back toward the barbwire, getting closer and closer. Ryder kicks at Korrupt, who grabs his boot and pulls him to the middle of the ring. He slams the foot back to the mat and The Rough Ryder goes for a right hand, but Korrupt ducks and applies the Cobra Clutch, then hits a Cobra Clutch Suplex! Korrupt drops in for the cover... 1... 2.... kick out!

Korrupt gets to his feet as the World Champ, SwitchBlade, approaches and kicks him in the midsection.

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Korrupt stumbles back into the corner and SwitchBlade delivers right hands to the face of Korrupt. Korrupt grabs SwitchBlade and they do a switcharoo, as now Korrupt is on the offensive with Knife Edge chops! SwitchBlade puts a stop to this with a kick to the gut, then grabs Korrupt by his head and puts his face right in the barb wire! The crowd gasps as Korrupt's face is driven over the sharp, unforgiving barb wire!!!

Tony D: "Oh my God!! SwitchBlade is punishing Korrupt!"

Korrupt drops to the mat on all fours and grabs his face with his left hand and looks at his hand - blood is quite visible.

Kris Red: "Korrupt is bleeding pretty badly from the forehead!!!"

SwitchBlade puts the boots to the back of Korrupt and he drops to the mat. The Champ cleverly escapes under the bottom barb wire strand and makes his way to the ringside area where he reaches in and grabs Korrupt and pulls him toward the barbwire, but Korrupt bites the hand of SwitchBlade to free himself from the imminent danger of the terrible barbwire!!

The Rough Ryder brings Korrupt to his feet and Korrupt delivers a double chop to his throat! Ryder grabs his throat and gasps for air and Korrupt downs to one knee and back up with a killer European Uppercut and Ryder drops to the mat. Korrupt covers... 1... 2.... kick out!

SwitchBlade pushes a chair into the ring and of course the chair is wrapped in barbwire. He then grabs a regular chair and pushes that in as well. As he slides in under the barbwire, his hair gets caught. The Rough Ryder sees this and puts the boots to SwitchBlade and pulls him in to the ring and drags his face closer and closer to the barb wire but Switchy puts his hands out to stop it out of instinct but grabs the barbwire and then quickly pulls back in pain. He is able to elbow out of danger and he nails Ryder right in the nose. SwitchBlade then hits a Running Bulldog and sits up, shaking his hands. He turns back, and rolls over Ryder.. covering, 1... 2...

KORRUPT

BARB WIRE chair shot to the back of SwitchBlade!! Korrupt pulls the barbwire chair back up as SwitchBlade screams out in pain, his back beginning to show the puncture wounds and blood appears. Korrupt brings the chair back down hard onto the champ's back and he screams out once more. Korrupt puts the chair down and brings SwitchBlade to his feet as he clutches at his back and Korrupt looks to be setting up for D.I.E. to the barbwire chair!

Tony D: "This looks to be very dangerous for the World Champion SwitchBlade!"

Meanwhile The Rough Ryder is making his way to the ringside area and is nursed by Jessica.

Kris Red: "The Snap DDT to the barbwire chair!!!"

Korrupt then drops SwitchBlade with the DDT right onto the barbwire chair, his face going into the sharrrrpness and his hair getting caught up in it too.

Crowd: HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!

Korrupt holds him down in a Guillotine Choke as the referee drops down and asks SwitchBlade if he wants to give up and SwitchBlade is not giving! He wales his arms around as Korrupt clinches the hold tightly and screams TAAAAAAPPPP as the fans chant "SwitchBlade! SwitchBlade!" repeatedly. Just then The Rough Ryder comes back into the ring without Korrupt's knowledge and grabs his head from behind and locks in the Dragon Sleeper!

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Tony D: "Amazing! The Rough Ryder has the Dragon Sleeper locked in on Korrupt while Korrupt has the Guillotine Choke in on SwitchBlade!!!"

The referee looks confused as to who to check on as he watches to see if anyone at all wants to tap out! Meanwhile SwitchBlade's face is being driven into the barbwire chair and he has yet to tap! Korrupt is pulled back into the Dragon Sleeper even more and he is forced to release the hold on SwitchBlade, who quickly pulls the barbwire from his face and hair and pushes it aside.

Tony D: "SwitchBlade is a free man but The Rough Ryder still has the Dragon Sleeper locked in on Korrupt!"

SwitchBlade's face is dripping blood.

Kris Red: "Oh my God it's a bloodbath for SwitchBlade right about now. He is SEEING RED and a lot of it."

Korrupt battles back at The Rough Ryder, delivering right hands as well as he possibly can, then drops him with a Stunner. Ryder stumbles back, grabbing his jaw, and stumbles right into the barbwire back-first! Ryder puts his arms out in pain as he steps away from the barbwire, some of it stuck in his flesh!

Tony D: "That hasss to be painful!!!"

Ryder drops to one knee, holding his back with his left hand. Korrupt grabs the regular steel chair and holds it, but The Rough Ryder somehow finds it in him to get up and charge, hitting the Running Knee Lift to the chair and into Korrupt! Korrupt stumbles back into the barbwire too !! Back-first goes Korrupt into the sharp metal ropes and he screams out in pain. The Rough Ryder wastes no time and pulls Korrupt away from the ropes and lifts him into the air for a flapjack but then turns 180 degrees and drops him chest-first onto the barb wire! The 'ropes' are so tight and unforgiving as Korrupt lands on them and screams out in so much pain as his flesh is being torn apart. Korrupt hesitantly touches the barbwire to assist pushing himself away, but he accidentally grabs one of the sharp spots and shakes his hand afterward. The Rough Ryder grabs the steel chair and cracks Korrupt in the back and he drops down to the mat. Ryder then delivers a kick to SwitchBlade who is beginning to recover in the corner and he then climbs the turnbuckle slowly, trying to stay away from the barbwire on each side. He looks back, then leaps off, Moonsault! He lands on Korrupt, and covers... 1.... 2..... 3!!!!!!!

Nooooooo

Kick out!!

Tony D: "Two count! Two count! Korrupt kicked out of the moonsault at TWO!!!"

The Rough Ryder pounds the mat in frustration as he pushes himself up.. and sets Korrupt up for the Side Swipe Superkick.. but he sees SwitchBlade getting to his feet, and tries to decide who he will go for.. looks like SwitchBlade.. and he goes for the move, but SwitchBlade steps aside and The Rough Ryder's leg goes over the top barbwire 'rope' and he gets crotched dangerously on the barbwire!!! His mouth becomes a large 'O' and his eyes squint as the entire venue feels his pain too with a loud resounding 'OOOOOOH!!!!'

Kris Red: "Oh my GOD I do hope Jessica doesn't plan on having a baby anytime soon because I'm pretty sure the yam bag just got destroyed..."

SwitchBlade now grabs The Rough Ryder and pulls him into the ring as the barbwire pulls the skin apart from down therrre... SwitchBlade's vision is impaired from all of the blood on his face and he takes a second

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to get his wits about him as he then pulls The Rough Ryder away from the barbwire and drops down for the cover.. 1.... 2.... 3... nooooo! Kick out just barely!

SwitchBlade now looks to lock in what appears to be a Figure Four and as he wraps his legs around Ryder's he notices the blood on the thighs of Ryder and this temporary distraction is enough for Korrupt to come in and nail Switchy with a REVERSE LUNGBLOWER! The champ goes down! Korrupt covers !! 1..... 2..... 3!!!!!!!

Tony D: "SwitchBladdde!"

NOOOO

KICK OUT!

Tony D: "Oh my God he kicked out!!"

Kris Red: "You thought SwitchBlade got counted down! Not the case!! SwitchBlade is all up in this match!"

Korrupt slaps the mat and brings SwitchBlade to his feet and kicks him in the gut and irish whips him into the corner. SwitchBlade hits back first and Korrupt charges in with a clothesline, dropping Switchy to the mat. Korrupt now backs up and hits a running facewash to the Champ!! He then backs up again, making sure not to hit the barbwire ropes, and runs in with a rolling cannonball! He nails SwitchBlade but also causes his legs to get caught up in the barbwire. He pulls himself away from it and suddenly The Rough Ryder clubs him in the back, dropping him to one knee. The Rough Ryder measures him off and as Korrupt turns around Ryder goes for the Side Swipe, but Korrupt ducks it and then hits the Reverse Lungblower! Ryder, instead of dropping forward to the mat, is too close to the ropes so he stumbles right into the barbwire! This causes him to immediately pop back and turn right into Korrupt who hits the D.I.E. Snap DDT into Guillotine Choke!! The Rough Ryder struggles to reach out for safety but there's nowhere to run!

Tony D: "The D.I.E. is locked in! Korrupt has The Rough Ryder in the submission hold!!!"

Kris Red: "Ryder's looking for a rope break but boy you don't wanna grab what's replaced the ropes!"

Suddenly The Rough Ryder begins tapping!!!

Tony D: "The Rough Ryder tapped out!! He's out!"

Randy Long: "Ladies and gentlemen - The Rough Ryder has been eliminated!"

Korrupt continues to pull on Ryder, the DIE locked in tight! He's punishing The Rough Ryder!!!

Tony D: "Korrupt isn't done yet! Let him go!!"

Enter SwitchBlade with a stomp to the head of Korrupt! Korrupt releases the hold and SwitchBlade stomps away at his head. Korrupt tries to pull his way up by grabbing the tights of SwitchBlade and SwitchBlade delivers a hard right hand to his bloody face. SwitchBlade looks a little dazed and he drops to one knee and repeatedly drives his fist into the face of Korrupt causing him to drop to the mat.

Kris Red: "SwitchBlade takin' it to Korrupt!"

Tony D: "Wait look at the aisle way!"

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PKA jogs down the aisle way up to the ring and SwitchBlade sees this and snaps up to his feet and heads over toward PKA and eggs him on to get in the ring. PKA goes to climb the apron but he hesitates touching the barbwire. This distraction allows Korrupt to get up and he has a steel chair in hand... he lifts it up.. and SwitchBlade turns around and he brings the chair down and drives it into his stomach! SwitchBlade doubles over and Korrupt tosses the chair down.. grabs SwitchBlade by the head and pulls him to the middle of the ring.. then hits an amazing Frontflip DDT onto the steel chair!!

Tony D: "Oh My God!"

Kris Red: "Insane in tha Membrane!!!"

Tony D: "A Frontflip DDT right on top of that chair oh my god!"

Korrupt and SwitchBlade are both down on the mat and PKA shouts out for Korrupt to pin him!!!

Tony D: "The match has taken so much out of both men, so much so that Korrupt can't even make the cover!"

Kris Red: "He's gotta try.. he's going.."

Korrupt rolls over slowly and drapes an arm over SwitchBlade and the ref drops down to count... 1.... 2.... 3!!

Kris Red: "ITS OVAAAAAAAAAAAA"

Tony D: "Wait no it isn't!!!"

SwitchBlade kicked out!

Kris Red: "Holy crap yo!!!"

SwitchBlade brought his arm up and managed to kick out at the last minute and PKA is practically pulling his hair out at ringside. He kicks the steps apart and shouts in the ring for the referee to learn how to 'fucking count' in his words. The ref drops down and checks on both men as they seem to be out of it.

Kris Red: "Man they are SPENT!"

SwitchBlade slowly begins to stir and Korrupt does immediately after.. SwitchBlade gets on all fours and crawls toward the legs of Korrupt and grabs them.. getting up to his feet and looking to lock in the Figure Four, but Korrupt fights out of it and kicks SwitchBlade in the ass causing him to go right into the barbwire and the top strap breaks from one of the turnbuckles and SwitchBlade does a header to the floor with some of the barbwire stuck in his arm! PKA hops out of the way before getting impacted into.

Tony D: "Oh my goodness!!!"

The crowd lets out a HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! chant as SwitchBlade clutches his arm at ringside as the barbwire releases itself.. PKA steps in and gets a slap to the face of SwitchBlade and laughs in his face.

Tony D: "SwitchBlade's arm is gashed wide open!"

Kris Red: "And look at Korrupt. Dude looks shocked."

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Tony

D: "And PKA can't believe it either it'd seem. His promise that The Movement would walk out with all the gold tonight didn't exactly come to fruition for him."

Kris Red: "Look Tony D there's no reason to rub it in!"

Immediately medics rush down and cut the barbwire so they can get into the ring to help SwitchBlade out. They get into the ring and have the medical tape and swabs and start to tend to his wound.

Tony D: "That cut on his arm looks sooo deep, and somehow he continued the match. What a champion."

Kris Red: "And the fans here in the Manhattan Center are standing and applauding, how sweet."

Tony D: "Well its a sign of respect, and -"

SwitchBlade's music stops - "Line Of Blood" by Ty Stone begins to play. The arena goes dark as green strobe lights illuminate the stage, while the ring is light up red.

Tony D: "Well.. what is this?"

Crowbar steps out from behind the curtain wearing stressed looking jeans, black boots, and a black t-shirt, with an evil, uncaring smile to a chorus of boo's.. Around his waist is the Evolution Championship, and in his arm is the Employee of the Month plaque.

Kris Red: "Hey, its.. Crowbar..?"

Crowbar charges down the ring and easily gets in on the part of the ring where the barbwire has been cut off. SwitchBlade looks up at him and Crowbar stands tall telling the referee to come on over. Crowbar taps the Employee of the Month plaque and says something inaudible as the referee looks to be shocked.

Tony D: "What is going on???"

The ref runs to Randy Long and tells him something and Randy grabs a microphone.

Randy Long: "Ladies and gentlemen, I'm told that Crowbar wishes to cash in his right for an instant title shot.. right now!!"

The fans boo as Crowbar takes the Evolution Title and tosses it in the corner as he yells at SwitchBlade to get to his feet.. The medics advise against him doing anything and SwitchBlade tells them to get back as he pushes himself up off the mat and keeps his title on the mat.

Kris Red: "Wow this is really happening! Crowbar is entitled to a title shot of his choosing after being Number One in the Top 5 rankings.. and he's doing that now!"

The bell sounds and Crowbar charges in with the plaque, but SwitchBlade ducks and kicks Crowbar in the gut, causing him to drop the plaque. SwitchBlade goes for an Implant DDT but Crowbar grabs the hand of SwitchBlade and spins out and twists the gashed arm of SwitchBlade causing him to drop to one knee.

Tony D: "Ooh and Crowbar targets that destroyed arm of SwitchBlade's which has been injured in the past!"

Crowbar then goes for the KFO but SwitchBlade pushes him away and Crowbar puts on the breaks before

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going chest-first into the barbwire barricade around the ring.

At ringside we see Korrupt stirring and PKA is at his side, looking up in the ring and down at Korrupt, and up in the ring.. back and forth.

Kris Red: "Crowbar wants to hit the KFO but SwitchBlade is relentless and is still going strong!"

Tony D: "Crowbar nearly got a taste of that barbwire!"

SwitchBlade grabs his head and pulls him back and goes for a Reverse DDT but Crowbar punches SwitchBlade in the face and escapes. Crowbar goes for the KFO once more and SwitchBlade pushes him into the corner and Crowbar hits chest-first. SwitchBlade charges in but Crowbar gets an elbow up and SwitchBlade staggers back... Crowbar charges and hits a SPEAR!

Kris Red: "SPEAR ! SPEAR! SPEAR!"

Tony D: "Crowbar hits him with Element Zero!!"

Korrupt realizes what's going on in the ring now as PKA restrains him and shrugs his shoulders.

In the ring, Crowbar gets to his feet and stomps the mat as the venue is erupting in boos as he yells at SwitchBlade to get to his feet. Meanwhile Korrupt climbs the apron and asks Crowbar what he's up to. Crowbar steps up to Korrupt and tells him not to worry while SwitchBlade is getting to his feet behind Crowbar.

Tony D: "There seems to be a bit of a misunderstanding here between Korrupt and Crowbar.."

PKA climbs up on the apron and pushes Korrupt, telling him not to blow this for Crowbar! Just then SwitchBlade grabs Crowbar by the shoulder and Crowbar in one swift movement hits the KFO on SwitchBlade!

Kris Red: "KNOCKED THE FUUUUUUUUCK OUT! KFO!"

Tony D: "Crowbar practically had eyes in the back of his head!! Here's the cover!!! ONE! TWO!!! THREEEEEEEEE!!! NEW CHAMPION! NEW CHAMPION!"

The bell sounds!!

Korrupt and PKA's jaws both drop and Korrupt looks at PKA and yells at him and PKA puts his arms out saying he doesn't know!

Randy Long: "Here is your winner and the NEWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWW WARPED World Heavyweight Champion - Crowwwwwwwbaaaaaaaarrrrrr!"

Crowbar gets to his feet and the referee hands him both the World and Evolution Championships. A huge smile is on his face as the arena erupts in boooooooooos.

Tony D: "I can't believe this! Crowbar is both the Evolution and WORLD Champion!"

Kris Red: "This.. is.. wow! Shocker.. I am lost for words."

PKA gets into the ring and hugs Crowbar and raises his arm in the air, jumping up and down. Korrupts on the

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apron with a blank look on his face, trying to evaluate what just happened. PKA motions for Korrupt to get in the ring and Korrupt shakes his head and drops down off the apron. PKA puts his arms out wondering what the hell as Korrupt shakes his head and walks around the ring toward the aisle.

Kris Red: "This isn't good news for The Movement.."

Crowbar and PKA turn to each other and PKA shrugs and Crowbar continues to celebrate, raising both belts into the air. He looks at PKA and then walks toward the end of the ring and motions for Randy Long to get in the ring. Randy doesn't waste any time with his history with these guys so he gets in the ring with a microphone in hand. Crowbar grabs him around the collar and forcefully says something to him and Randy Long looks at him, confused. Crowbar mouths 'say it' and he steps back with both championships. PKA stands behind Crowbar with his hands on his hips with his head cocked. Crowbar looks over at him and tosses him the Evolution Championship.

Randy Long speaks into the microphone as PKA looks at the Evolution Championship in his hands..

Randy Long: "I've just been informed to tell you that we now have a NEW Evolution Champion.. P.. K.. A.."

PKA starts laughing like a maniac and raises the belt into the air with his left hand as Crowbar extends his hand and they immediately shake. Both men put the belts into the air as the crowd boos ridiculously and begins tossing trash into the ring. The crowd erupts with "THIS IS BULLSHIT!

clap, clap, clap-clap-clap

THIS IS BULLSHIT!

clap, clap, clap-clap-clap

THIS IS BULLSHIT!

clap, clap, clap-clap-clap

Tony D: "What the hell is going on?! Is this like deja vu from weeks ago!?"

Kris Red: "I.. I have no idea! IS CROWBAR holding the World Title?!?! I .. wow!! I love this place!"

The referee and Randy Long escape from the ring as PKA and Crowbar stand tall, soaking in the hatred. The camera then switches to Korrupt who watches from the stage with his arms crossed.

"THIS IS BULLSHIT!

clap, clap, clap-clap-clap

He shakes his head and steps through the curtain. The camera pans back to the ring where PKA and Crowbar stand tall as popcorn and cups fly their way as the show concludes.

Fade. To. Black.

Back to the Menu Screen.

Match Credits Thanks to Switchy for writing Santana vs. Filth, and thanks to Grendel for writing the Four Corner Survival. And thanks to me for writing the others!

m o p