

Victory: XLV

January 18, 2016 | The WrestleZone - Universal Studios Orlando

VICTORY

The Monday Night Victory logo fades in from black and dominates the screen. As it does, James Brown starts kickin' it with "Living in America," and the logo pulses until we hit the first chorus. As it drifts into the background, we switch to the arena, and the camera pans around hordes and hordes of screaming fans.

As we come along the other side of the fans, the camera pans down to an upward angle. Suddenly a series of red, white, and blue pyrotechnics begin to explode on the stage. We catch a few fan signs as the camera flies by...

CALAMARI HAS NO PLACE ON THE UTA MENU!

I CAME TO SEE ALAN NOTHING!

HIDE YOUR TRACTORS!

LOVE YOU WILL (HAYNES)!

From the ring post, red, then blue sparklers begin to crackle up from tops. As the music fades out, the fans are even louder and we pan down to the commentator's booth where Dr. Emo and Jennifer Williams are standing by.

Williams: Ladies and Gentlemen, we are LIVE from the sold-out Times Union Center in Albany, New York for another action-packed edition of Victory! I'm Jennifer Williams, and alongside me, as always, it's the Hall-of-Famer... Dr. Emo!

Emo: Thank you Jen! We have a new UTA Champion, and what a night of action we have ahead of us, kicking off with a girl-fight! Sabrina Baker takes-on the cocky newcomer, Angel Kash!

Williams: Ursula Areano also makes her UTA debut tonight, taking on Lance Mikes... and you know something, Doc?

Emo: What?

Williams: I still can't believe he's here!

Emo: Hopefully you'll have gotten over your shock in-time to enjoy Dan Benson vs. Ron Hall, Jen! A real veterans' battle!

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Williams: And guess who our new Champion, Sean Jackson, takes-on in his first match since taking the belt?! Those Dirty Dibbins Boys!

Emo: Once we're done watching Sean scalp himself a couple of rednecks, we've got two former Dynasty brothers -- Kendrix and CBR -- going head-to-head!

Williams: The bad blood has really intensified between these two lately, and that match is certainly capable of headlining any event. It doesn't tonight, however: Scott Stevens vs. El Trébol Jr. and the Wildfire Title get those honours!

Emo: That's a really interesting tie, Jen. I like Scott Stevens' new aggression, but how do you prepare to fight a Little Green Bean?!

Williams: I'm looking forward to finding that out, Doc! Let's get started!

INTERRUPTING THE CHAMP

v/o: Albany, Can you feel it coming in the air tonight?

The lights in the arena shut down, leaving the crowd in the dark, as a dark crimson color light illuminates the entrance area as a thick mist rolls across the entrance ramp.

As the mist pours off the entrance stage and down the ramp, a video explodes on the screen as you can see letters slowly fade in, forming #UTA World Champion. #Superstar of the Year

I can feel it coming in the air tonight, oh lord

Williams: Well this was expected.

Emo: Say what you want Jen, Jen. But nobody saw the cash in coming last week in Atlantic City.

As In The Air Tonight begins to play, Sean Jackson, Marshall Owens and Vanessa step out onto the stage. Sean has a euphoric look on his face while Marshall is sporting a smile of his own. Vanessa stands bladed, her curves showing up beautifully against the backdrop.

Williams: And as always, he brings his entourage with him.

Emo: He is the three-time World Champion, so of course he is going to have people with him Jen, Jen.

Can you feel it coming in the air tonight, oh lord, oh lord.

As he stands there stoic, soaking it all in. Sean finally motions to head towards the ring.

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Vanessa is dressed in a white skin tight dress with a long slit while Jackson is wearing slacks and a dress shirt, the UTA World Championship belt slung over his shoulder. In the hands of Marshall Owens is the Manager of the Year award while Vanessa is holding the Superstar of the Year award.

They begin to make their way towards the ringside area, the arena erupting into boos.

Emo: And it appears they are bringing all the hardware with them.

As they step into the ring, a spotlight bathes Sean Jackson as he stands in the middle of the ring, holding the World Championship up for all to see. The lights then return and Sean walks to the ropes and motions for a mic.

Jackson: Last week in Atlantic City, I showed the world who the best wrestler really was.

The fans begin to boo.

Jackson: I showed it wasn't Eric Dane...

The World Champion cracks that million dollar smirk, you just know it's coming.

Jackson: It damn sure wasn't Will Haynes either.

Now the arena erupts into boos. Everyone knows how close Haynes really came to winning before falling short.

Jackson: I told you all that 2016 was going to be the year of the Mental Rapist, and now...

The index finger pops up.

Jackson: I've proven that.

The fans keep booing.

Jackson: Beyond a shadow of doubt.

More boos. Lots of them.

Jackson: I've beaten Scott Stevens...

Fingers two and three also shoot up.

Jackson: I've beaten Eric Dane.

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More boos.

Jackson: I've beaten Will Haynes, all without even breaking a sweat. I'm the 2015 Superstar of the Year and because of me...

He tosses a quick glance at Marshall Owens.

Jackson: Marshall is the 2015 Manager of the Year...

After tapping the face plate with his free hand, the Champ continues.

Jackson: All because of me.

Suddenly "Better Must Come" by Geego starts to play over the loudspeakers and the fans erupt into a chorus of cheers.

Emo: Lisil Jackson showing some major gusto coming out here and interrupting the Champ.

Williams: Jackson has gusto seemingly to spare, Doc. Have you seen him and Mikey Unlikely recently?

Lisil Jackson walks out with a bold smile raising his bottle of D&G Jamaican cream soda in the air. He slaps hands with several fans walking down the ramp, giving one of them his delicious beverage before he slides into the ring and retrieves a microphone.

He takes two steps towards Sean who holds up a hand to stop him.

Jackson: Whoa, there BRUDDA...just because we share the same last name, does NOT give you the right to...

L. Jackson: EYYYYYYYY MON!

The fans erupt with a pop of cheers.

L. Jackson: I don't tink I had dee propa oppotunity ta introduce meself to ya Mist Jackson! Dee name is Lisil Jackson!

The fans scream.

L. Jackson: Dee Jamaican Inspiration...

More cheering from the rabid Albany fans.

L. Jackson: Dee Jamaican Ninja Warrior...

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Emo: These fans are going wild for Lisil Jackson, Jen.

Williams: He's standing up to one of the biggest and baddest guys the UTA has to offer, Doc. Of course the fans love him!

L. Jackson: And dee brudda who plans on walkin out as dee winna o' All Or Nothin!

Lisil nods his head.

L. Jackson: And lemme tell ya why mon! Ya may have dee belt...

Jackson points at the title over Jackson's shoulder.

L. Jackson: But I be da one beatin people dat ya couldn't! In fact if memory serve me right ya couldn't even handle dee girth o' Yoshii!!!!

Jackson: Hey, wait just a damn...

Before Sean can finish his sentence, a burst of TV static rips through the arena. Bad Religion's "Sinister Rouge" follows with its explosive introduction, and a casually-dressed -- tee, track jacket and jeans -- Cayle Murray steps onto the ramp.

Emo: Cayle Murray now getting involved in this one.

Williams: These fans are going wild, Doc. Cayle Murray is a hero to them!

The Scot doesn't even get halfway down before he's raising the microphone to his lips.

Murray: Good evening, lads. Sorry to crash the party, but as soon as I heard the words "All or Nothing," I just couldn't help myself.

Smiling the whole way Murray reaches the bottom of the ramp and starts making his way up the steps. He stops just short of the ropes.

Murray: Turns out I'm in that match too.

Williams: Fans going crazy at the thought of Cayle Murray walking out of All Or Nothing as the winner, Doc.

Emo: All or Nothing is going to be crazy, Jen. Was insane last year, I can only imagine what this year is going to bring. But keep in mind that the guy who won All or Nothing last year is the one standing in that ring with the belt.

Cayle climbs through the ropes and into the ring, glancing first at Lisil, then at Sean.

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Murray: Maybe I'm not the biggest, baddest or strongest. Maybe I don't dominate on the ground like Perfection, or blast people on their feet like Lisil here. But you know what? There's not a single person in the UTA who can say they've got more fire than Cayle Murray!

Emo: Obviously he hasn't seen the Eric Dane "All or Nothing" poster yet...

Murray: I'm not coming to All or Nothing to participate, lads. I'm not coming to be a footnote or an also-ran. I'm coming to do the absolute best I can to put the UTA back in the hands of the people, because we're tired of men like La Flama Blanca...

Boos at the mention of the man.

Murray: Eric Dane...

Louder boos at the mention of the Only Star. Cayle's gaze falls on The Mental Rapist.

Murray: ... and Sean Jackson.

Roars as Cayle nods his head, calling out the Champ.

Murray: We're tired of their stranglehold on the UTA Championship, and frankly, I--

Jackson: Whoa, whoa. Hold on just a ...

At that moment, the opening lyrics to Oasis' "Fu(redacted)ng In The Bushes" blare out from the PA system. The instrumentals hit and quickly cut as the Hollywood Bruvs appear on the ramp.

Williams: Looks like we're about to hear from two controversial young men who know the new UTA World Champ very well from their Dynasty days.

Dressed in their latest and very witty #HollywoodBruvs t-shirts, Kendrix, adorning the Prodigy Title around his waist, shakes his head disappointingly in the direction of those in the ring. Waiting for the boos to die down, Mikey brings his mic up;

Unlikely: Now I'm hearing a lot of talk about the All or Nothing match, and yet somehow...

He points back and forth from himself to Kendrix as they slowly make their way down the ramp.

Unlikely: No one has even mentioned the guy who is going to win it. Clearly it's going to be a Hollywood Bruv!

He hands the mic over to JFK

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Kendrix: Obvs!

Jesse hands it back to Mikey.

Unlikely: Totes Obvs!

Upon approaching the apron Mikey holds his arms out wide at Lisil while Kendrix points up at Cayle. Mikey hands the mic back to Kendrix;

Kendrix: Listen, yeah?! Calm down there Cayle, control the red mist...try not to put anyone in hospital tonight, yeah?! Nobody's buying Perfection put poor Colton in hospital, we all know it was you, bruv...

Mikey and Kendrix fist bump as Mikey is picked up shouting out "Burn!"

Kendrix: Just like everybody in this arena knows that the greatest team in this industry today, the Hollywood Bruvs, will eliminate everybody who gets in their way at All or Nothing to become the last two men standing in that ring...innit?!

Before Kendrix or Mikey can continue and before either have been able to enter the ring, "Hail to the King" by Avenged Sevenfold hits the PA system!

Emo: Here comes the Legacy Champ!

CBR appears from behind the curtain, wearing his purple trunks, knee pads and boots and an Albany Devils hockey shirt. He holds a mic in his hand, the legacy title wrapped proudly around his waist and the blonde hair of his mane tied back behind his head.

CBR: Woah Bruv...woah.

Ranier lowers the mic a moment, the corners of his lips curling into a smile as he walks deliberately towards the ring, Kendrix and Mikey turning to face the Canadian Star.

CBR: You honestly think these people believe that one of you will become Number one Contender for the greatest pri