

Slaughter: III

Promotion: United Toughness Alliance
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Results

Slaughter III

Segment

Trailer Park Tramp vs Caroline Kelly vs Miss USA

As the show fades up from black we get a pan across the screaming crowd.

"Welcome ladies and gentlemen to Sunday Night Slaughter! I'm Jason Whiteside and we have a hell of a show for you tonight as three, count them three, championships are on the line!"

The camera moves to the ring, where all three competitors for the first match are already in.

"We're going to kick the show off tonight with our Trailer Park Challenge match for the DWF Women's Championship! This is a anything goes match where there must be a winner and anything can be used as a weapon. Which, if you look we have provided these ladies with plenty of weapons!"

The camera focuses on the items in the ring to be used. We have garbage cans filled with items such as stop signs, 2x4's, and more.

"Miss USA looks to be out of her element here, as anything goes and we have that assortment of brutal weapons to be used."

As the bell sounds, Miss USA slides out of the ring, allowing Caroline Kelly and Trailer Park Tramp to start the match.

"And we're off. Smart move by USA. She knew that if she allows these two to go at each other, she can capitalize later."

TPT and Kelly begin exchanging punches. On the outside USA acquires a steel chair. TPT whips Caroline into the ropes, allowing Miss USA to swing the chair, connecting with her back.

"Carline Kelly drops to her knees after that chair to the back. Perhaps a favor returned for her shot to Miss USA's head last week on Slaughter."

TPT runs at Kelly, who at the last second raises up, grabs TPT and sends her up and over the top rope, crashing to the floor.

"Big Body Drop to the outside."

Miss USA gets into the spirit of the match, slamming the chair into the mid section of trailer Park Tramp.

"I may have been wrong about Miss USA, as so far she has been the only one to wield a weapon."

Caroline Kelly begins to exit through the ropes, only to get a massive chair shot to the face.

"USA is showing she too can be proficient with that chair."

Miss USA drops the chair, and grabs onto the head of Caroline Kelly who is laying between the ropes. She pulls down

then lets go, choking Kelly before sending her back fully into the ring and on the mat.

"USA slides back into the ring. The possibility of a championship can push anyone to do things they normally wouldn't."

As Miss USA gets up, she dumps a trash can. On the outside, TPT uses the ring to pull herself up. She climbs the apron, then the turnbuckle.

"Caroline Kelly begins to get up, what's this? Miss USA places that metal trash can OVER her!"

Stuck in the trash can, Kelly stumbles around. TPT leaps off the top turnbuckle with a drop kick to the can. Kelly, can and all, hits the mat. A new dent on the can stops her from rolling out of the ring.

"Big drop kick from the Tramp. Behind her, Miss USA grabs a stop sign. TPT turns and it's lights out!"

Miss USA tosses the stop sign and looks at the carnage in the ring.

"I didn't think Miss USA had this in her!"

Caroline Kelly pushes the dented can off of her. As she begins to get to her feet, Miss USA rushes her. Once again, she lifts and tosses an opponent over the top rope.

"Another defensive back body drop by Caroline Kelly, this time sending Miss USA crashing to the floor on the outside."

As Kelly turns, TPT is behind her. She grabs Kelly's head and leaps up with a knee to the face.

"Trailer Park Tramp isn't out of this match yet! Even though this is her DWF debut, how sweet it'd be to not only take home a win, but a championship belt as well? Nothing like new gold to spruce up the ol' mobile home."

Miss USA rolls her self back into the ring. TPT picks up the 2x4 that came out of the trash can. As USA uses the ropes to get to her feet, TPT puts the board hard into her stomach.

"TPT drops the 2x4 and follows up with a huge DDT!"

As Trailer Park Tramp gets to her feet, she is caught by Caroline Kelly with a kick to the gut, followed by a snap suplex bridging into a pin.

"Kelly going for the win. USA to her feet, she breaks the the count at two with a stomp."

USA picks Caroline Kelly up by the hair. Kelly puts a couple right hands into USA's stomach on the way up, grabs her legs, sweeping her to the mat. In one motion, she goes to lock in a Sharpshooter.

"Caroline Kelly wants to end this match now and take home the title herself."

Halfway through applying the lock, Miss USA is able to break free, kicking Kelly back. As Kelly turns, she runs into TPT.

"Trailer Park Tramp with a swinging neck breaker to Caroline Kelly!"

As TPT gets back to her feet, Miss USA pops up, rolling her into a classic schoolboy pin.

"Out of nowhere, Miss USA with the pin!"

The referee drops for the count, giving Miss USA the victory.

"The bell sounds and the fans go nuts as Miss USA has become the first DWF Women's Champion since 2001!"

A few moments later the referee hands Miss USA the championship belt. She raises it high as the fans continue to chant for her.

"Miss USA has overcome the odds and beat two women in a match she normally wouldn't even be involved in."

We get recaps of some of the big moments of the match while Miss USA continues to celebrate in the ring. Soon we

fade to commercial break.

Lacing Up and Looking Sexy

As we return from commercial we are taken backstage to Rich Mahogany's locker room. Rich is sitting on the bench, his blue and orange striped vest barely covering his sexier than all abs and his tiny boy shorts leaving nothing to the imagination as he bends to tie his laces. Rich looks up at the camera.

"Oh, you must be here to see how a stud like me gets ready for a match like tonight's."

Rich stands up, the awesomeness which is his body, oily and ready for his match later tonight.

"Last week Dylan Daniels got pinned, hard and fast. This week, Matt Bowen will learn who really is bringing Sexy Back to the DWF."

He rubs his chest, spreading the top of the vest a little and shoots a smirk at us before we fade to ringside.

Michael Byrd vs Trent Bradley

'Kashmir' by Led Zeppelin begins to play. Trent Bradley steps out and looks out towards the crowd before heading down the ramp to the ring.

"Trent Bradley making his DWF debut against Michael Byrd."

Bradley walks up the steps and enters under the bottom rope as his music fades out. 'Sexyback' by Justin Timberlake starts to play. We have a display of large bright sparklers before Michael Byrd steps out.

"Michael Byrd is looking to gain his first win in the DWF."

Michael slaps the hands of fans down the ramp, as he heads towards the squared circle. Once in the ring, his music fades and the lights go to normal. A few moments later, the bell sounds to begin the match.

"There they go! Lock up. Quickly Trent Bradley gains control placing Michael Byrd in a wrist lock. Byrd, reverses, and pushing Bradley away."

Michael Byrd grabs Bradley's arm, and whips him across the ring.

"Bradley off the ropes, Byrd catches him with a big boot."

As Trent hits the mat, Michael picks his left leg up then drops an elbow to the inside.

"Michael Byrd now lifts both of Trent Bradley's legs up. Kick to the groin."

Trent holds himself in pain as the referee gets onto Byrd. Michael pushes through the ref and begins to angrily stomp Bradley.

"Byrd now pull's his opponent up by his head. Hard chop across Trent's chest, followed by another."

Michael grabs Bradley's arm.

"Irish whip, Trent Bradley on the return."

Byrd catches Trent's head and swings.

"Swinging neck breaker!"

Michael rolls out of the ring, then reaches in, pulling Trent's legs to position them on each side of the corner post.

"Grabbing Bradley's left leg, Michael Byrd rams it into that steel post with force!"

He then grabs both of Trent's legs and pulls back, racking his special spot.

"That's got to hurt! The referee warns Byrd again."

Michael rolls back into the ring and stomps Bradley a few times before lifting him to his feet.

"Trent Bradley is whipped into the corner. Michael Byrd follows up with a big running splash."

As Byrd sprints away, Trent falls face first to the mat.

"Byrd climbing the turnbuckle. He waits."

Trent begins to move, finally pushing himself to his feet.

"Bradley turns and Byrd leaps with a big right, connecting to the head of Trent Bradley!"

Byrd covers Trent, hooking the leg.

"The referee counts and it's over. Trent Bradley never had a chance."

Michael Byrd's music begins to play as the referee holds his arm up in victory.

"Michael Byrd promised to show why he's called the Headliner, and I think he did with this performance."

Smoke Rings In The Dark

The camera then cuts to outside of the Reno Events Center where a figure stands in the darkness, a cloud of smoke billowing from it. The camera pulls in closer to reveal a man leaning up against the outer wall of the Center and standing in a fixed position.

Most of all, the camera couldn't get enough of the man's seemingly awkward appearance. He sports a blue suit with a yellow shirt and a blue tie to match. The most intriguing feature of him proved to be his incredibly spastic, dark green hair. He stares directly into the camera and essentially, into the eyes of everyone inside the arena watching the feed.

"You know, I've seen my fair share of big scores . . . but this? The Dream Wrestling Federation? This . . . could be the mother of all bounties."

The man continues to talk as his right hand reaches inside his jacket. He reveals an awkwardly designed handgun from his jacket pocket and aims straight for the sky above.

"Mark the words of Lupin Cy - You have been weighed. You have been measured. And you have been found wanting. Welcome to the new world. God save the Dream, if it is right that he should do so."

It all seems so fast as the man who referred to himself as Lupin Cy squeezes the trigger of the weapon, launching a giant red flare into the air. The camera follows the path of the flare as it gracefully sails through the air. As it begins to descend, the camera moves back down to see that the scene is now empty, with no Lupin Cy in sight but a still lit cigarette slowly burning away on the ground.

Pierce vs Dylan Daniels

The arena lights cut out, bringing the arena to life. Strobe lights and the Train Whistle sound of a soft, robust harmonica starts "The Wizard" by Black Sabbath. Fans jump, children scream, and women faint to see the devilish Pierce is coming. The big screen shows one word on the screen, flashing over and over.

PIERCE

Fans scream and begin chanting in unison with the flashing text.

PIERCE! PIERCE! PIERCE!

On cue, the black curtain jerks open to a thunderous reception. Pierce steps out in full ring attire, eyes scanning the crowd, and waits for the third and final long, harmonica riff to near its' end. Suddenly, the arena goes off when the guitar riff comes in.

So does Pierce. Stomping the steel floor beneath him, he raises his head and taped-fists to the crowd; bringing the arena lights back to full blast at his signal, almost. A brief display of walkway pyrotechnics shoot off before Pierce takes off running down the ramp, and jumps through the bottom and second ropes. He rolls gracefully into the middle of the ring and locks his torturous gaze on fans nearby as he stands slowly. An abnormal smile stretches over Pierce's face, ear to ear.

The camera moves to the top of the stage. 'Quality Control' by Jurassic 5 starts to play. Dylan Daniels steps out with the hood of his jacket on his head. He raises both arms before throwing them down, taking the hood off and continues to the ring as Whiteside comments on his recent match. He slides in and leaps to his feet. Quickly Daniels runs to a turnbuckle and raises an arm to the fans before jumping down and running across to the opposite post, doing the same thing. His music fades out and the lights return to normal as the bell sounds.

"Pierce challenges Dylan Daniels to the test of strength, and Daniels accepts."

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

"Dylan Daniels struggles a bit but breaks to hold with a kick to Pierce's mid section."

Pierce catches himself and charges Dylan Daniels, who takes him down with a drop toe hold.

"Dylan Daniels quickly attaches the cross face with arm bar. He knows Pierce has the size advantage, so he'll need to use anything he can."

Pierce reaches for the bottom rope and grabs it.

"Dylan Daniels unwillingly releases Pierce from the cross face, maneuvers to his feet. He quickly begins to stomp the Ranger, but is told to back off by the referee."

Pierce uses the ropes to pull himself to his feet, as Dylan Daniels waits, itching to attack. Once up, Pierce turns to see Daniels charge him.

"Pierce catches Daniels in a belly to belly position. Suplex! That was executed perfectly."

Pierce quickly pulls Dylan to his feet. He hooks him in belly to back.

"Suplex! Pierce holds on, pushes himself up with Dylan Daniels still hooked in, ANOTHER! He still holds tight."

Pierce delivers a third belly to back suplex on Daniels, this time releasing him as he falls back. The crowd pops.

"Pierce heading to the top turnbuckle. He measures Dylan up and leaps... Big head butt!"

Pierce hits his mark. Dylan Daniels holds his gut in pain as his aggressor rises to his feet.

"Pierce now pulls Daniels up, grabs his arm. Irish whip into the corner. He follows up, BIG SPLASH!"

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

"Pierce shows why he was a force to be reckoned with."

Pierce turns Dylan Daniels over on his back, then climbs to the second rope. He jumps backwards, landing rump first onto Dylan's chest.

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

Pierce pulls Dylan to his feet again.

"Irish whip to the corner. Dylan Daniels shook the whole ring when he hit it."

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

"Daniels fighting back now with lefts and rights. Pierce tries to hold on as Dylan Daniels smashes him repeatedly.

Dylan Daniels grabs Pierce's head in a look, and pushes off using the ropes, turning in the air. The crowd roars.

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

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

"Daniels continues to control the match as he begins stomping the knees of Pierce. Where is he going now?"

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

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

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

"Pierce visibly in pain as Dylan Daniels continues to afflict as much damage as he can."

Daniels rolls back into the ring and pulls Pierce to the center. He jumps up and falls with both knees towards Pierce.

"PIERCE MOVES! SOMEHOW HE MOVED!"

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

"Rocky Mountain DDT! It is over!"

Pierce pins Daniels and gets the three count.

"Pierce somehow pulled off the win, after a match that saw Dylan Daniels in control for most of it."

Pierce's music begins to play as he celebrates in the ring. We fade to commercial.

Dazed and Confused vs. The Mexican Express vs. Team Danger

As we return from commercial break, 'Sour Smoke' by Comets on Fire hits the sound system as Dazed and Confused step through the curtain.

"This is going to be one hell of a match folks, as it has potential to be the show stealer."

A few moments later, once Dazed and Confused are in the ring their music fades out and 'Firestarter' by Prodigy begins to play.

"Here comes the Mexican Express!"

Tito and Blue Phoenix make their way out and down to the ring.

"These two teams had a good tag match last week on Slaughter."

Once in the ring, 'Simon Says' by Drain STH begins to play. Team Danger is out and makes their way down.

"The highly anticipated debut of Team Danger in the DWF folks!"

Once they get in the ring, their music fades out. A few moments later the teams are deciding on who starts the match.

"Here we go, triple team tag action on the way."

As the bell sounds Blue Phoenix and Stephen Greer are in the ring to begin the match as their team mates and the

other two men are on the apron.

"Greer of Team Danger and Blue Phoenix of The Mexican Express will kick things off in this tag team style elimination match. The rules are simple, even if you are eliminated, your partner still has a chance to bring home the championship. An added stipulation before the show is that you can tag anyone in, not just your partner."

Blue Phoenix runs at Stephen Greer.

"Greer scoops Phoenix up, and slams him down."

The ring shakes . Greer goes for a cover.

"This could be it for Blue Phoenix all ready!"

Tito enters through the ropes and runs in, stomping Greer for the save.

"The Black Jesus, Tyrone Walker rushes the ring now!"

Walker hits Tito with a few elbow and knee strikes, before hitting a leg sweep.

"Team Danger and The Mexican Express have brought anarchy into the first few moments of this match!"

On the apron, Paul Owens climbs the turnbuckle and leaps off, hitting a heel kick in the air on Stephen Greer.

"Paul Owens enters himself into the mess!"

Tyrone Walker grabs Owens as he begins to get up, and places him in a power bomb position. Steve Lane enters quickly, chopping the leg of Walker, allowing Owens to turn his situation around and hitting an enziguri.

"The referee can not gain control!"

Greer pushes up and grabs foreword, catching the back of Steve Lane's legs, yanking him down.

"Greer plants Lane's face right into the mat."

Stephen Greer doesn't let go. He pulls back, lifting Steve Lane off of the mat, twisting around and leaping up into a sit down face plant.

"WOW! The power of the king of pain!"

As Greer begins to get up, Tito the Angry Mexican runs and leaps on his back. He holds on for his life as Stephen begins to try and swing him off.

"Tito is trying to choke Greer out!"

Out of nowhere, Tito begins to bite Stephen Greer's head.

"Stephen Greer lets out a shriek of pain as Tito... bites him?"

Blue Phoenix runs to assist Tito. As he jumps up, Stephen turns around.

"Phoenix with a drop kick that hits his own partner in the back!"

Tito falls to the mat, and Greer quickly moves away, rubbing his head. Steve Lane places his hands together and holds them there, allowing Paul Owens to run, jump into his hands, and then with the help of Lane pulling up, leap off with an amazing rendition of a flying clothesline, taking Greer down.

"Double team work everywhere!"

As both members of Dazed and Confused get up, they are taken down with a double clothesline by Tyrone Walker.

"The referee can't gain any control at all as this has turned into one big cluster mess!"

As Tyrone goes to check on Greer, Tito crawls over and begins biting him on the leg.

"Tyrone Walker is trying to kick free from the grasp of Tito who must not have had lunch today!"

Phoenix hits a spinning heel kick on Tyrone, sending him to the mat. Tito lets go and mounts him, wildly throwing rights and lefts.

"Tito is a mad man!"

Stephen Greer gets to his feet behind Blue Phoenix. He reaches around, pulling Phoenix's arms back, then hits a straight jacket suplex.

"Aztec Suplex by Stephen Greer!"

He rolls Phoenix out of the ring, then bends down, grabbing Tito off of his partner. On the other side of the ring, Dazed and Confused roll out of the ring themselves, to catch their breath.

"Greer wraps his arm around the neck of Tito from behind, and lifts up. INVERTED SUPLEX!"

As he falls back, Tito is sent into the mat. The fans scream and yell.

"Stephen Greer covers Tito, but no! The referee doesn't count. It wasn't Tito, but his partner Blue Phoenix who is the legal man!"

Tyrone rolls out of the ring and rolls Blue Phoenix back into the ring before heading to the apron across from Steve Lane and Paul Owens who just got back on their side. Greer is mad as he picks Tito up, spinning around and tossing him through the ropes to the outside.

"Stephen Greer and Blue Phoenix, the legal men, are now the only ones in the ring. The sweat on the forehead of our referee indicates he is more than likely ecstatic that order has come to this match."

Greer violently yanks Phoenix to his feet, and in a swift move brings down a lariat that must have been sent from the depths of Hell itself. Phoenix completely flips and hits the mat, presumably dead.

"Hellfire Lariat! My God, he could have broken Blue Phoenix's neck with that force!"

Stephen turns Phoenix over and pins him, hooking the leg.

"There is the three count. Blue Phoenix has been eliminated!"

Greer rolls Phoenix out of the ring and looks at Tito who just got back on the apron himself.

"Who will be the next in line?"

As Stephen begins walking towards Tito, Paul Owens zooms up the turnbuckle and leaps off, flipping over Greer, and grabbing on.

"WHAT A HIGH FLYING VARIATION OF A SUNSET FLIP! MY GOD!"

Greer takes the flip fully, and when they land, Owens somehow holds on enough to keep Greer in a pin.

"Tyrone Walker into the ring for the save!"

Owens lets go and stands up in time to get sent down with a clothesline. As Tyrone follows through, and heads to the ropes, Tito grabs the top rope and pulls down. When Tyrone goes to bounce off of it, he flips over, crashing to the outside.

"Tyrone Walker... meet concrete, concrete.. this is Tyrone Walker!"

Inside the ring, Stephen Greer gets up and looks over at his corner, wondering where his partner is.

"I think Greer wanted to go ahead and make a tag, but to no luck as Tyrone Walker just got sent to the outside."

Remembering the stipulation he rushes over to Tito, grabbing the back of his head and flipping him over the ropes and into the ring.

"Greer steps out of the ring after that 'tag' to Tito."

Both Paul Owens and Tito make their way to their feet.

"Quick forearm strikes by Paul Owens, sharp kick to the outside leg of Tito."

Tito buckles to one knee. As he tries to get up, Owens runs at him and jumps up putting his knees into his chest.

"Monkey Flip by Paul Owens."

Tito holds his back as he rolls up to his feet and turns around. Owens charges Tito with a high knee, connecting, sending Tito to the mat.

"Paul Owens covers Tito and the referee drops to count the three! The Mexican Express has been eliminated!"

Tyrone Walker, who just was able to make it to the apron looks over at his partner Stephen Greer. They play Rock, Paper, and Scissors with Tyrone winning.

"Ty enters the ring as we have Dazed and Confused face off with Team Danger. We have to take a quick commercial break. We'll be right back!"

The show goes to commercial. As it returns Tyrone Walker delivers a backbreaker to Paul Owens.

"It has been all Walker during the break. Tyrone lifts Owens up and sends him into the corner."

Ty walks over and places a knee into the stomach of Paul Owens. He then places two elbows into his face.

"Walker reaches over and tags in Greer."

As Stephen enters the ring, Tyrone places Paul Owens on the top turnbuckle. He mounts him, and leaps.

"Hurricarana from the top turnbuckle!"

Greer catches Owens and hits a massive power bomb.

"MY GOD! CRAZY EIGHT BOMB!"

Stephen covers Paul Owens and the referee goes for the count.

"Steve Lane rushes the ring, arm drag by Tyrone Walker! Paul Owens is counted out and is eliminated! It's now a glorified handicap match!"

Tyrone gets to the apron as Stephen gets to his feet. Steve Lane rolls to his feet and runs at Greer.

"Greer with a Fireman's Carry Takedown into Fujiwara arm bar! Steve Lane has to tap!"

Lane is able to grab the bottom rope with his free hand.

"NO! Stephen Greer must let go! He is just applying more pressure! I think he wants to break the arm of Steve Lane!"

The referee warns Greer who finally breaks the submission move. He gets to his feet and begins to argue with the referee.

"This was almost over! Wait! Somehow Steve Lane is able to get up, SCHOOL BOY!"

Greer kicks but is unable to beat the three count.

"Stephen Greer has just been eliminated!"

Steve Lane holds his arm as he gets to his feet.

"Tyrone Walker rushes the ring, Lane bends over to try and catch him but all he catches is a high knee to the face and is sent to the mat hard!"

Walker quickly covers Lane. The referee drops and counts.

"THERE'S THREE! WE HAVE NEW TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS! WHAT A MATCH!" TEAM DANGER HAS DONE IT!"

Stephen Greer slides back in the ring as he and Tyrone begin celebrating. We get a few recaps.

"Team Danger is handed the DWF Tag Team Championship Titles!"

They hold the belts high and the crowd goes nuts.

"Team Danger has done it folks, beating two teams in this exciting match to earn those belts."

Brothers of Prophecy vs New Era vs Ethan Howard/Jesse Jamester

The screen is black. A flash of bright light. The camera pans across an unknown metal object. Another flash, we are shown a blood soaked face. The object is back.

The words "JUNE 28th" come across the screen. The bright light flashes again. This time we see two wrestlers inside a cage. Again the flash. "ALL MATCHES INSIDE THE UNFORGIVING STEEL" comes across the screen now. Another flash.

We see multiple shots of various types of cages from classic, to chainlink, to a full ring cell.

A big logo flies into view.

"RAGE IN A CAGE 2009!"

Only on pay per view....

Rich Mahogany vs Matt Bowen

As we return from commercial, Matt Bowen is already in the ring. 'Love Man' by Otis Redding begins to play. Rich Mahogany steps out and does a seductive dance at the entrance before heading towards the ring.

"These two men have been impressive so far, and I expect an exciting match tonight."

Rich walks up the steps and along side the apron. He grabs the top rope and holds on as he thrust his hips before rolling through the middle rope into the ring.

"Mahogany giving a show before his music fades out."

As the bell sounds, they lock up.

"Matt Bowen taking control, placing Rich Mahogany in a wrist lock."

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"Reversal by Mahogany."

Bowen maneuvers around, to now have Rich's arm locked behind him.

"Bowen back in control."

Rich throws his free arm around, and rakes Matt Bowen's eyes causing him to let go.

"Rich Mahogany gets free. Elbow to the face of Matt Bowen followed by a whip into the ropes."

Mahogany bends over to catch Bowen on the return.

"The only thing Rich Mahogany catches is a knee to the face by Matt Bowen."

Mahogany hits the mat, but is quickly lifted to his feet by Bowen.

"Knee to the stomach of Mahogany, followed by a forearm smash."

Rich Mahogany goes to one knee. Matt Bowen hits the ropes, returning with his leg out.

"Bowen going for a Shining Wizard, NO!"

Rich catches Matt and lifts up, falling backwards.

"Matt Bowen is sent face first into the mat!"

Mahogany quickly locks in an ankle lock, but Bowen is able to grab the bottom rope with ease.

"Rich Mahogany was looking to shut it down early with that ankle lock."

Matt rolls out of the ring. When Mahogany is close to the ropes, Bowen reaches in, yanking his feet from under him.

"Matt Bowen pulls Rich Mahogany outside the ring."

As soon as Mahogany hits the floor, Bowen attacks with rights and lefts.

"Mahogany blocks a right, and delivers his own."

Rich grabs the back of Bowen's head and rolls him into the ring before entering himself.

"Matt Bowen is getting to his feet."

Mahogany catches Bowen in a bridging fisherman's suplex into a pin.

"The Sex Plex by Rich Mahogany."

The referee counts.

"Rich Mahogany picks up his second straight win here on Slaughter!"

We are shown a replay of the Sex Plex before heading into one more commercial break.

Eric Payne vs. Dark

As we return, 'Binge and Purge' by Clutch starts to play. Dark steps out from the back and the fans pop. He takes a drag from his cigarette then tosses it down and steps on it before heading to the ring.

"Dark is a former world champion, and I'm sure even the Illustrated Man would like to go home today with another title under his belt.

The lights flicker three times and on the third flick they completely go out. Small candles light the edges of the ring ramp, as the opening chords of 'Falling Away From Me' by Korn begins. Just as the song gets louder extremely loud pyros go off like crazy on the stage area. Eric walks out from the back dragging his feet and walking ever so slowly. With each candle he passes it flickers out, all the way to the last one. He stops at the last one and raises his fist triggering the last two candles to shoot two flames into the air. He slides under the bottom rope and is on his finger tips and toes. He slowly crawls as if stalking a prey, before getting to his feet and leaning against the corner.

"What a main event we have here. Not only will someone's undefeated streak end, we will crown a new DWF Heavyweight Champion!"

The bell sounds and neither man moves.

"Stare down. Both of these competitors know what is riding on the line."

Dark flips Payne off. Eric then runs at him. Dark sidesteps Payne, fluently wrapping him into a sleep hold.

"Payne to one knee as Dark applies pressure. If he can put Eric Payne out this early, he can go home as champion."

Eric Payne struggles a bit, only causing Dark to apply more pressure to the hold. Payne stops fighting, and begins reaching for the ropes.

"Dark has Payne too far from the ropes to break the hold. He may very well already have this match won."

Payne begins trying to reach above his head, attempting to do anything to break the sleeper.

"Eric Payne is almost out, and we are close to having a champion!"

Payne finds Dark's face, but Dark bites his fingers.

"The pain shooting through Eric Payne's hand is enough to bring him to."

Eric is able to overpower Dark enough to push himself up. He elbows Dark in the ribs, causing him to release his hold.

"Short arm clothesline sends Dark to the mat."

Both men quickly get to their feet.

"Another."

This time when they get up, Dark ducks the clothesline attempt. He quickly turns with a sharp kick to the back of Eric Payne's knee, causing it to buckle.

"Payne to one knee. Dark off the ropes, goes for a bull dog."

Eric moves quickly, catching Dark into a fireman's carry, over to a slam. As he gets to his feet, he limps over to the corner, propping himself on the turnbuckle.

"Dark to his feet, he rushes the injured Payne."

Payne moves, causing Dark to slam into the corner post at full speed.

"He may have just injured his shoulder as he hit the post."

Dark stumbles back, but Payne with force drives his head into the top turnbuckle. The fans begin counting as he continues to slam Dark's head into it.

"Ten consecutive meets of Dark's head and that top turnbuckle."

Payne lets Dark go. As Dark tries to keep his footing, Eric Payne hits a beautiful belly to back suplex.

"If you looked in the encyclopedia for perfect belly to back suplexes, that would be the one referred."

Eric Payne makes his way to his feet. He pulls Dark to his feet, placing Dark's head between his arm.

"Payne lifts Dark to his shoulders and slams him down. Big power bomb by Eric Payne."

Dark's body lays in a heap, not moving. Payne uses the ropes to pull himself up.

"Eric Payne has turned the tables in this match, moving from victim to aggressor."

As Payne begins to pull Dark to his feet, Dark puts a big right hand into his 'jewels'. Payne bends over in pain, allowing Dark to grab his head and use his own to crack Payne's jaw.

"Eric to the mat in a lot of pain."

Blood can be seen coming from Payne's mouth.

"He may have bit his tongue, or broke a tooth out. Either way there is blood from the mouth of Eric Payne."

Dark holds onto the ropes, and shakes off his moment of being on the other end. He see's Payne's blood, and he likes

it.

"Dark with heavy stomps to the head of Eric Payne. The cancer of the DWF now bends down and slaps Payne."

Dark grabs Eric's head and pulls him to his feet.

"Irish whip by Dark, NO, it's reversed! Dark off the ropes, big boot by Eric Payne!"

Dark hits the mat hard. Payne lifts him up, then scoops Dark.

"Payne runs, power slam!"

The fans get on their feet as it is anyone's match.

"Payne off of the ropes, he leaps up, big leg drop."

Eric Payne quickly covers Dark, but is denied at two.

"Eric managed to get a count of two before the kick out. With an opponent like Dark, you need to always hook the leg."

As Payne gets to his feet, he pulls Dark up with him.

"Payne lifts Dark high into the air, setting up a vertical suplex."

Before Payne can fall back, Dark maneuvers to fall and land behind him.

"Reverse DDT by Dark!"

Dark floats over to a cover.

"Kick out by Eric Payne!"

The fans are into the match, cheering, yelling, and banging chairs.

"There is likely to be a riot if we keep getting these near falls!"

Both men find their ways to their feet.

"We're back at square one as Dark and Payne stare at each other. What a match this has been!"

Dark and Payne rush each other, Dark ducks a clothesline. Both men off the ropes. As they return, Eric leaps.

"Shoulder block, taking Dark down!"

Both men pop to their feet, but half way up, Eric goes for the Eric Cutter.

"WAIT! DARK CHANGES IT INTO AN INVERTED DDT!"

The referee drops to count as Dark pins Payne.

"DARK JUST GOT THE THREE COUNT! HE IS OUT NEW DWF HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION!"

'Binge and Purge' begins to play again as Dark is helped up by the referee.

"I'm not sure is Dark realizes he just won!"

The referee is handed the title and then hands it to Dark. Dark stares at the gold then hugs it before raising the belt high up. The camera zooms in on him after some match highlights. The copy right information shows.

"That's all the time we have for this week, but be sure to tune in next Sunday for the fourth episode of Sunday Night Slaughter!"

The show fades to black.

Show Credits

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