

Tuesday Shockwave: 12.07.2004

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Results

SHOCKWAVE

Segment

The show opens with the Tuesday Shockwave theme blaring through the First Union Center in Philadelphia. The fans are on their feet as strobe lights flicker, making them seem like they are moving in slow motion. Fireworks begin to fire off into the air as the camera continues to pan through the crowd. Some of the signs are “Spectre doesn’t know jack” and “Manix is corrupt”. A few more signs are shown before the camera settles in on the announcers table.

Evan Hawk: Good evening fans, and welcome to another edition of Tuesday Night Shockwave. As usual I am Evan Hawk...

Cal Hymys: Who would be a nobody without myself, Cal “The Highlight Reel” Hymys.

Evan Hawk: Uhh, sure. Last week we saw the beginning of what seemed to be the disintegration of The Forsaken. Death threatened Gaze after some violent acts which will no doubt anger Crimson Lord.

Cal Hymys: The Forsaken are just venting their anger at defeat. They’ll be back together and terrorizing the roster again soon enough.

Evan Hawk: Well Death continued to lose his mind, defeating Winter then assaulting him after the match. We’ll see him in action again tonight against Slayer.

Cal Hymys: While I think both men in this match are great athletes, Death is going to come out on top.

Evan Hawk: After his brutal beating, we get to see if Winter’s ring abilities are still what they were when he faces off with Ashe Hahn, who lately has been rather dominant.

Cal Hymys: After a stunning upset last week, we see newcomer Joey Ruthless step into the ring with Virus. Virus had an impressive start here in VWA/SCW in the battle royal but has since seemed to fade away.

Evan Hawk: For the first time since Survivor, Jack Raines places his After Effect title on the line. His opponent is someone Jack is all too familiar with in Fury. Look for this match to go that extra step.

Cal Hymys: Raines is going to show Fury once again why he doesn’t have what it takes to be a champion just quite yet.

Evan Hawk: After last Tuesday’s show, Greg Manix was rushed to the hospital and had emergency surgery on his pancreas. Being the working man that he is, Manix refused to take a week of to recover and is here with us tonight.

The cameras cut back to Greg Manix’s office. Manix is seated at his desk with his hands folded on top of some paper work. He has a serious look on his face as he looks at the camera.

Greg Manix: Fans, last week, I almost lost my life in the blink of an eye. Pain shot through me like I have never felt before, even being a professional wrestler. My pancreas had some major degree of blockage which caused it to shut down and cease working. This caused my kidney to also shut down, sending my body into a state of shock. I was rushed to the hospital and had the blockage removed in a successful rush surgery.

I’d like to thank the fans for all the support they gave me in my time of need. If not for that support, I doubt I would have

had the urge to return to the business so quickly. Also the support of wrestlers helped as well. With all the well wishes, my recovery was astoundingly quick, defeating all logic of medical history.

The door opens and in walks Justin Konrad with his title over his shoulder as well as Fury with Isis and Evers. They walk right up to the desk, Konrad standing in the front.

Justin Konrad: Hey boss, sorry to interrupt your appreciation speech, but after last week, The Spawn really have it out for you. After your medical problems, I think it would be wise if you would accept us as your personal bodyguards. You know you can trust us boss.

Greg Manix: Justin, I know you and your boys here have all the good intentions in the world, but no thanks man. I'm not about to let the Spawn think I am afraid of them for one second. I might be vulnerable with my surgery and all, but I am not about to hide away from my foes.

Justin Konrad: Alright man, I hope you know what you are doing. If you change your mind, the offer still stands.

Greg Manix: I'll keep it in mind. But if you'll excuse me, I have some things to take care of.

Justin nods his head and signals to his group. They make their way out of the door and slam it shut as the show cuts back to ringside.

Evan Hawk: Manix has refused the protection of his good friend Justin Konrad and his back up.

Cal Hym: If Manix was wise, he would have taken the help. Not only is Spawn out for his blood, but Death has a few words he would like to say to him as well.

Evan Hawk: Well fans, we got to be getting to our first match.

Winter vs. Ashe Hahn

Arena is in complete darkness. "Tear Away" remix by Drowning Pool begins to play over the PA system. The entrance ramp fills up with a white fog, then Ashe Hahn comes from backstage, and has his head bowed, then the chorus hits, and Ashe awakens from his trance, the arena lights turn red, blue, black, and white. As Ashe Hahn makes his way down to the ring 6 pyros go off. When he gets in to the ring stands on one of the turnbuckles, points to the sky, a seventh pyro goes off, louder than the other ones.

Evan Hawk: This man is proving to be quite the force to be reckoned with. If he keeps up his recent success, we could see him wearing gold sometime soon.

Cal Hym: A win over Winter here tonight would definitely get him noticed.

"Master of Puppets" hits the airwaves as the lights go out. Fireworks explode around the entrance after a few seconds and the Shockatron flashes up images of Winter taking various wrestlers out throughout his career. Winter starts to make his way towards the ring, slapping the outstretched hands of his fans. As he reaches the bottom of the ramp he turns and punches the air in time to his music - now with his back to the ring. The crowd goes wild as he backflips towards the ring, flipping up onto the apron before vaulting over and landing in the centre of the ring. He climbs each turnbuckle in turn, posing for pictures before returning to the centre of the ring and squaring up on his opponent just as his music fades out.

Evan Hawk: This is only the second time in years we have seen Winter enter the ring without his lovely companion, Christina.

Cal Hym: A cocky bastard like Winter never deserved such a looker anyway.

The two men take their places in the ring, Ashe obviously with the size advantage. Winter shoots him a smirk, showing that he feels right at home in a match with a man of such size. The bell rings and the two men come together.

Ashe grabs Winter, scooping him into the air with ease and slams him to the mat with a power slam. He pulls Winter back to his feet, sending Winter to the ropes. When Winter returns, he slides between the legs of the larger Ashe, and quickly gets to his feet. When Ashe spins around, Winter plants his heel between his eyes his a spinning heel kick.

Evan Hawk: Winter isn't letting the size advantage take him off his game. He seems more focused than I have seen him in a long time.

Cal Hymns: It won't take long for Ashe to use that advantage to crush an already downward spiraling Winter.

Ashe returns to his feet to see Winter taunting him. He storms towards Winter, only to receive a kick to the knee. Ashe drops to one knee and Winter bounces off the ropes. He flips over Ashe, pulling his head as he completes a front flip. Ashe's head snaps back from the force and he lays down flat on the mat. Winter stomps on the big man a few times before making his way upstairs.

Evan Hawk: Looks like we are starting to see some vintage Winter here.

Cal Hymns: Vintage Winter or not, he's still going to lose.

Ashe gets to his feet, staggering around. Winter leaps off the top rope and tries to execute a hurricarana, but Ashe catches him and brings him to the mat with a sit down powerbomb. Winter's head bounces off the mat and Ashe hooks his legs over top of him.

Ref: 1.....2...kickout!!

Evan Hawk: The wind may have been taken from his sails, but Winter isn't finished.

Cal Hymns: Ashe easily broke Winter's little hot streak. How hard do you think it is going to be for him to follow up on it?

Ashe pulls Winter to his feet and nails him with a big head butt. Winter falls back to the mat and Ashe runs his thumb along his throat, signaling he wants to finish this one. He pulls Winter to a standing position and hits him with The Fire Starter. Winter's body goes limp on the mat and Ashe pins him once again.

Ref: 1.....2....kickout!!

Evan Hawk: No!! Winter wants this one too badly.

Cal Hymns: This must be another one of Greg Manix's special referees.

Ashe shows his anger then gets Winter to his feet again. He whips Winter to the corner then runs at the corner. He leaps over Winter, causing Winter to flip out of the corner and land on his back. Ashe makes his way up the ropes and is setting up for his finisher. Winter gets to his feet and dives to the ropes, causing Ashe to fall and crash midsection first on the top turnbuckle. Winter flips Ashe off the top ropes then pulls him to his feet. He whips Ashe to the ropes and when Ashe returns, he starts The Blizzard!! Ashe falls to the mat and Winter dives on him for the pin.

Ref: 1.....2.....3!!

Evan Hawk: After a hard fought battle, Winter proves that he still has the ability to win. No discredit to Ashe Hahn however, as there were a few times there I thought he had it won.

Cal Hymns: Just another storybook novel. And I'm going to puke if Winter has his happy ending.

Evan Hawk: No word has been said by Christina since Winter had left the VWA/SCW. The only person who knows where she is and what she might be thinking is Winter. But we need to take a quick break fans.

The shows cuts to commercial. When it comes back from commercial, Konrad's team is sitting around backstage. They seem to be locked in conversations about anything and everything besides wrestling, since only one of the four of them is booked to compete. Evers gets a weird look on his face and Konrad doesn't take long to pick up on it.

Justin Konrad: Hey Evers, something the matter man?

Justin Evers: Did you hear that?

Justin Konrad: Uhh, did I hear what?

Justin Evers: That laughter.

Fury, who was talking in a lower tone with Isis now clues into the conversation.

Fury: Evers, man, I think you got dropped on your head a little too hard last week.

Konrad, Fury and Isis chuckle at the comment while Evers remains serious.

Justin Evers: No man, I'm serious. I heard some laughter just a second ago. I swear.

The other three members of the team all look at one another for what to say next. Konrad, being the assumed leader of the group steps up to break the silence.

Justin Konrad: Look, Evers, I think you best go see the nurse. Maybe you have a concussion or something man. I'm not saying I don't believe you, it's just a little strange man. You were the only one who heard it. Know what I am saying man?

Justin Evers: Yeah, I get ya. But I'm not crazy man. I think I just need a breath of fresh air.

Evers stands to his feet and makes his way out of the locker room. The show fades elsewhere as Konrad and Fury look at each other confused.

The scene shifts backstage to Crimson Lord's office. On the door is a sign, which reads, "DO NOT DISTURB". Inside, is Crimson Lord's wife Gaze, who refused to get involved in any part of the show. She sits behind Crimson's desk, in his chair, stoic, quiet, staring straight ahead. She mutters something under her breath, and shoves a stack of papers off the desk. The papers fly everywhere. Gaze sits back in the chair and folds her arms, and almost looks like she is pouting. Suddenly, out of the dimness of the room, speaks a quiet voice.

?: Gaze....oh Gaze!

Gaze sits straight up in the chair, and looks around, and sees nothing. She calls out to the voice.

Gaze: Ok, pal! Whoever you are! You just bought yourself a ticket to hell! How dare you break into my husband's office, especially when he is not here!

?: Oh, please! I quake with fear at the words of the she-bitch.

Gaze jumps up out of her chair, infuriated.

Gaze: Alright, mister! Enough of hiding in the shadows. SHOW YOURSELF, YOU COWARD!

?: Hehehehehehehehe...

Gaze immediately recognizes the laugh.

Gaze: SPECTRE!

Spectre steps out from one dark corner of the room.

Gaze: How the hell did you get in here? The door has been locked all night!

Spectre: I got in here the same way I always do. he taps her head with his finger You left the door to your mind open, and I just came right on in.

Gaze: Haha! Very funny! Tell me the truth. Did that stupid Greg Manix give you a pass key?

Spectre: I told you the truth, .. sarcastically ..“Lady Gaze.”

Gaze: Well, what do you want? I am very busy tonight.

Spectre looks around and smirks.

Spectre: Uhh...yeah, I can really see you're busy. Hehehehehehehehe...

Gaze: If you don't have a point to this whole conversation, then get the hell out, before I throw you out of the building!

Spectre quickly stops laughing, and glares at Gaze.

Spectre: Ok, point. You want me to get to the point. OK, here goes. The Forsaken's days are numbered!

Gaze quickly darts head in Spectre's direction.

Spectre: Well, good. At least THAT got your attention.

Gaze: You're talking out your ass, Spectre. The Forsaken are fine. We're just going through some "challenging times" right now.

Spectre: Challenging? You mean, Death finally sticking up for himself, and telling you and Crimson Lord where to go? Please! I'm glad Death finally spoke up. That old fart was going nowhere living in the shadows of Crimson Lord. Of course, it's a little late to be making moves, seeing as his career is nearly over. But he is finally seeing the light. He's finally seeing what a couple of whores that you and Crimson Lord are! Something I've known for years!

What's going to happen once The Forsaken have been dissolved? Looks like The Spawn will be the dominant force around here. That little kliq of Konrad's is a joke! But at least The Forsaken will be dead. So much for The Forsaken. Crimson Lord will have to do his OWN dirty work from now on. But, then again, he's still got you! Hehehehehehehe...

Gaze slaps Spectre across the face. Spectre snaps and grabs Gaze by the throat and slams her up against the wall, and holds her up in the air. This only angers Gaze, and she spits in Spectre's face. Spectre grabs her nose with his other hand, and pinches it closed.

Spectre: OPEN YOUR MOUTH!

Gaze clinches her mouth closed.

Spectre: C'mon! You gotta breathe sometime!

After a few seconds, Gaze opens her mouth but grits her teeth, so that she can at least breathe through her teeth. Spectre gets annoyed, and gropes one of Gaze's boobs.

Gaze: HEY!! WHAT THE F*CK DO YOU THINK YOU'RE-

Spectre seizes the opportunity while Gaze is yelling and spits in Gaze's mouth. She is gagging and trying to spit Spectre's own spit out of her mouth. Spectre just laughs. He then whispers into her ear.

Spectre: It's such a shame that you and Crimson Lord want be able to share in the celebration in the coming weeks. Such a couple of tight asses, you thought you could get away with everything, and there would be no repercussions. Now, it's too late. Destiny has arrived, and there will be no stopping what it will do to all those who are a part of its grand scheme.

He shoves her to the ground and proceeds to dismantle the room. He turns the desk over. He then grabs a pair of scissors that fell to the floor and shreds Crimson Lord's leather chair to pieces. He tosses the chair through the monitor in the room, then starts throwing the bottles of Crimson Lord's wine against the wall just above Gaze's head. Finally after all the bottles are broken, and Gaze is a little bit shaken up, Spectre kneels down beside her, and grabs her by the throat again.

Spectre: Hey! M'lady! Are you listening? It's not your time yet! Do you hear me? IT'S NOT YOUR TIME! Destiny has an appointment with you, but NOW is not the time! But ...hehehehehe...all good things come to those who wait!

Spectre releases the hold on her neck, stands up, and exits the room. Gaze is a bit shaken up, but otherwise extremely mad at Spectre's insubordination. The show cuts back to ringside.

Evan Hawk: Do you really think Evers was hearing that laughter, or has he really gone crazy?

Cal Hym: I have thought Evers was crazy ever since he moved on to the "Light". And what did it get him? Damian Skyy turned tail and ran as soon as Evers pinned his shoulders.

Evan Hawk: You know that isn't true and that Damian Skyy had personal issues which would have kept him away from the ring for too long to continue his career at this time. And what about the lack of respect shown to Gaze by Spectre?

Cal Hym: Oh don't worry about that. Spectre will get what is coming to him once Crimson Lord returns. Just get to the next match.

Virus vs. Joey Ruthless

"Push It" by Static X plays and out runs Virus when his music starts and stops at the entrance. He looks back and fourth throughout the crowd. He then walks to the ring flexing his pecks and stroking his goatee as he walks down. He slides into the ring and goes to a corner, and leans back into it waiting for his opponent.

Evan Hawk: Virus had a awesome opening match with a victory over Ron Hall and then followed up with a strong showing in the battle royal for the After Effect title. Since then though, he has seemed to have fallen off the ball.

Cal Hym: The kid obviously doesn't have his head on straight.

The lights go out and fire shoots up all the way down the entrance. The the fire dies down to about a foot high and Bodies starts to play on the PM. Then Joey Ruthless comes out in his boxer like robe with his head down. He jumps into the ring over the top rope and holds his hands up in the air.

Evan Hawk: This youngster showed his true colors last week when he defeated Sharp. Another victory this week could mean a good future for this youngster.

Cal Hym: One lucky win and soon this kid is all the talk.

The bell rings and Virus grabs the young man by his hair and pulls him in close. He then lifts him high into the air and slams him down flat on his back. He mounts Joey and starts to feed him right hands to the face. "Hellraiser" by Suicide Commando plays.

Evan Hawk: That's Death's music. But what could he want out here?

Death walks out from the back alone. Virus sees him nearing the ring and gets off of Joey, taunting Death to get into the ring. Death slides under the bottom rope and Virus meets him with rights and lefts, to no effect. Death grabs Virus by the hair and throws him over the top rope and to the outside.

Evan Hawk: Who or what is going to stop this mad man?

Cal Hym: No one can. That's the beauty of it all.

Death continues to punch Virus as he backs up the ramp. They come to the stage area where Death grabs Virus by the head, slamming it into the set. He lifts Virus into the air, delivering the Eternal Horror off of the stage and onto the concrete floor below. The fans start a "HOLY SHIT" chant as Death stands from the wreckage and stands over his latest victim.

Evan Hawk: Someone has got to stop this man. He may have just killed Virus!!

Cal Hym: Virus could have stepped out of Death's way and let him have his time, but no, he had to try and be a big man. Well look where that got him.

EMT's make their way over to Virus and start to load him onto the stretcher. Death makes his way down towards the ring again, where Joey Ruthless has been declared the winner via a count out. Death slides into the ring making his way up to Joey Ruthless. Joey takes on look at the big man, then slides out of the ring, heading for higher ground.

Cal Hym: Ha, did you see that? Joey was a lot smarter than Virus and decided to get out of there in once piece.

Evan Hawk: We have to take another commercial break. When we return, Death meets with Slayer!

The show goes to commercial with Death standing in the middle of the ring.

Slayer vs. Death

Evan Hawk: Welcome back from commercial fans. Death is still standing in the ring as nobody has been able to remove him.

Cal Hym: Well if you would look at your watch, you'd know it was time for his match, so there is no reason for him to leave.

"Stress" by Godsmack starts over the speakers. The arena lights slowly dim down to nothing as a single red spotlight shines on the entranceway. As the song begins to pick up, the lights on the stage begin to flicker. Slowly, Slayer walks from the back and steps into the spotlight. The camera zooms into an upper body shot, as Slayer continues to stand on the ramp, nostrils flaring, and mouth turned up into his well known smirk. Slowly, Slayer begins his walk to the ring, his duster fluttering slightly behind him. He reaches the ring and ascends the ring steps, stopping once again to look at the crowd and sneer before he enters the ring. Immediately upon entering the ring, Slayer leans into the near corner for a few seconds. The camera zooms into a shot of Slayer's dark black eyes as they stare lifelessly ahead, awaiting the beginning of the match.

Evan Hawk: With that look in Slayer's eyes, you can tell this match is not going to be for one weak at heart.

Cal Hym: This could possibly end up being one the best matches of all time. Two great competitors both with the hunger to win.

The bell rings and the two men come eye to eye in the ring. Death mouths some words of trash talk and Slayer answers back with a hard right to the mouth. Death stumbles back and Slayer rushes in to clothesline him, meeting with a balled up right hand of Death of across the face. Death grabs Slayer by the arm and whips him to the ropes. On his return, Death lifts Slayer high into the air and plants him into the mat with a high angle spinebuster. Slayer hits the mat hard as the fans boo.

Evan Hawk: No matter which man walks out of here the winner, I doubt we are going to hear a cheer from the fans.

Cal Hym: Screw the fans. They don't know a decent wrestling match from their own assholes.

Death grabs Slayer by the head and raises him to his feet. He looks deep into his eyes before scooping him up and piledriving him to the mat. Death pulls Slayer up again and whips him to the corner. Death runs in, but Slayer lifts his foot at last second, catching Death in the face. Slayer gets up on the second turnbuckle and waits for Death to face him. When he does, Slayer leaps off, giving Death a double axe handle smash right between the eyes. Death stumbles back and Slayer rushes at him, shoulder blocking him to the mat. Slayer grabs Death and pulls him to his feet, then uses all his strength to lift the big man up on his shoulders. Slayer spins around, throwing Death off his shoulders with what appears to be a modified F5. Death collides with the mat hard and Slayer pants for air.

Evan Hawk: Did you see that? That was an incredible display of strength from Slayer.

Cal Hym: *claps*

Slayer crawls over to Death and hooks his leg for the pin.

Ref: 1....2...kickout!!

Slayer slaps the mat, showing his displeasure. He gets to his feet then pulls up Death. He lifts Death up, attempting to deliver a fall away slam but the weight of Death is too much and he falls back on top of Slayer. The ref gets into position.

Ref: 1....2...kickout!!

Death rolls off of Slayer and both men slowly get to their feet. They exchange a few punches before Death grabs Slayer by the throat and choke tosses him across the ring. Slayer lands hard and holds his throat as Death stalks over him. Death grabs Slayer by the shirt, forcing him to his feet. He lifts Slayer high into the air before dropping him onto his shoulder and planting him with a fall forward slam. He lifts Slayer to his feet again, grabbing him by the throat. He lifts Slayer by the throat and slams him to the mat with a chokeslam. He grabs Slayer's leg, hooking it for the pin.

Ref: 1....2...kickout!!

Evan Hawk: I can't believe it!! Even after a chokeslam, Slayer refuses to lay down.

Cal Hymns: The man has a lot of heart. Too bad Death is going to beat it out of him.

Death stands to his feet again. He lifts Slayer into the air and applies The Eternal Horror. He applies a great amount of pressure as Slayer hangs in the air, refusing to tap out. Just as Death is about to drive Slayer into the mat, Devon Lynch runs down the aisle and jumps up on the apron. Death sees him and drops Slayer, turning his attention to Devon.

Evan Hawk: It looks like the crap is about to hit the fan as Devon Lynch has now made his presence here.

Cal Hymns: Death has to ignore him and get his mind focused on winning the match.

Death goes over and swings at Devon, but Devon ducks the move. He grabs onto Death's head, then leaps back, choking Death across the top rope. The ref warns Devon as Death stumbles back, right into Slayer. Slayer lifts him into the air for the Slaydown, but just as he is about to hit the move, Phoenix comes out of the crowd and gets on the apron. Slayer finishes the move, but the ref is nowhere to count as he is busy trying to get Phoenix to get off the apron. Slayer moves the ref aside and starts threatening Phoenix. Phoenix responds with a slap, and the ref has seen enough. He signals for the bell.

Evan Hawk: Did Slayer just win by DQ?

Cal Hymns: I couldn't tell ya. I don't think that would be a fair call though since Devon also interfered in the match.

Inside the ring, both Slayer and Death are questioning the ref about the decision. There is a short pause before a skinny bald man gets into the ring and grabs a mic.

Man: Ladies and gentlemen, due to the constant interference attempts by both sides of this match, the referee has thrown this match out and declared it a NO CONTEST!!

Both Slayer and Death look irate as the man gets out of the ring. They look at one another before coming to blows. The bell rings constantly, as officials rush the ring and try to break the two men apart. Both men are slowly torn apart then lead away from the ring on opposite sides of the ramp. They keep trying to get at one another before being dragged backstage.

Evan Hawk: The end result of that match proves you cannot push the VWA/SCW referees around.

Cal Hymns: That was a stupid call. We had ourselves what could have been the best match of all time, and that stupid official has to go and ruin it by throwing the match out.

The show cuts backstage to Winter's locker room where Winter is getting ready to leave for the night. A knock comes at the door.

Winter: It's unlocked!

The door opens and there stands the current VWA/SCW Unified Champion Justin Konrad. He walks over and shakes Winter's hand, they both are smiling.

Justin: How have you been old man?

Winter: Old Man? Still young enough to whip your butt.

Justin: Yeah, Yeah....I guess we will see about that some day huh?

Winter: Yeah, but I've been alright, could be much better. Justin: Yeah I heard about you and Christina, sorry to hear man. I hope you two can get things worked out.

Winter: Eh?

Justin: I just wanted to stop by and personally welcome you back and congratulate you on tonight's win against Haun.

Winter: Thanks man, I really needed something to boost me again.

Justin: Yeah....I am going to go man, again good luck!

Winter nods as Justin again shakes his hand and walks toward the door. Winter is starting to prepare again when Justin turns and is standing in the door way, he looks at Winter.

Justin: Hey Winter, I also wanted to let you know....if anyone tries anything I'll be out there, I got your back man!

Winter smiles and then nods as Justin leaves the room shutting the door.

Justin Konrad steps out of the locker room, and from behind him, Spectre laughs.

Spectre: Hehehehehehe...

Justin stops, rolls his eyes, and turns around. Spectre is sitting on top of a large moving crate.

Konrad: Do you have nothing better to do than to annoy the living hell out of me?

Spectre hops off the crate and stands right in front of Konrad, and stares at him with that sadistic looking smile.

Spectre: I could always bring up the fact that I STILL KNOW...

Konrad: What? You still know what I did last summer? Hah ha!! Very funny, Spectre!

Spectre: NO! I STILL KNOW, something you don't!

Konrad: Not this again. Come on! If you know something, then tell me, don't hide it, and dangle it out there in front of me. Tell me.

Spectre: ...

Konrad: Y- You know what I think? I think you're still angry about losing to me at Survivor, and this is all just a mind game. Well, I'm not falling for it. Your mind games are old. I'm outta here!

Konrad starts to walk off, but Spectre speaks up.

Spectre: If it WERE ONLY... a mind game.

Konrad, knowing he's going to regret it, stops and turns around and looks at Spectre.

Konrad: Is it?

Spectre: Hehehehehehe...Oh, Justine, Justine, Justine. When the time comes, you're going to WISH it was only a mind game, and that it wasn't really happening. By then it will be too late, and I will be laughing in your face.

Konrad: Then why not tell me now?

Spectre: Tell YOU?! Now what fun would that be? Look! You want me to tell you?

Konrad: Yes.

Spectre: Are you sure?

Konrad: YES!! DAMN IT!

Spectre: OK...here goes. This "thing" that I know about, will happen between RIGHT NOW, and the end of your life! HEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHE...

Konrad scoffs and walks off as Spectre can be seen yelling at him.

Spectre: It could be tonight, tomorrow, next week, next month, next year! YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN IT WILL BE, KONRAD! YOU CAN'T STOP IT KONRAD! IT'S COMING FOR YOU! AND YOU ARE POWERLESS!!

The show cuts to commercial. When it comes back from commercial, the show is at ringside.

After Effect Title Match

"Let Me In" by Young Buck plays and Fury's manager Isis appears on the stage first she points to the entrance way and out walks Fury, he makes his way down to the ring shaking or slapping a few hands here and there, when he gets to the ring he walks to the far side of the ring and gets on the apron, he then does a Randy Orton type pose, and opens the ropes for his manager to get in the ring, he then gets in the ring and walks to the ropes he puts one leg on the middle rope and one leg on the third rope and thrusts his fist in the air to the crowd.

Evan Hawk: This young man has been impressing the management with his wrestling abilities since he stepped foot into the VWA/SCW. It was only a matter of time before he got a chance like this.

Cal Hym: If that is what the management calls impressive, then Adam McAbier should be champion right now.

The arena lights go out and "Assemble The Empire" by Sparta starts to play. A spotlight shines on the entrance curtain, and as the music picks up, pyro fires off in a row across the ramp. Jack Raines opens the curtain and steps through it, checking the tape on both of his wrists, as well as his elbow pads. He is wearing black pants and black wrestling boots. He walks down the ramp about halfway before breaking into a run. He rolls into the ring and holds both arms high in the air from a turnbuckle as the crowd erupts.

Cal Hym: Now this is a true champion. Just look at Raines. He has championship material written all over him.

Evan Hawk: Well we will see how much of a true champion he really is as this is his first ever title defense.

The two men come face to face in the center of the ring. The referee inspects both of them for weapons, coming to the conclusion that neither man has any. He sends both men back to their respective corners before signaling for the bell. Both men come together in the center of the ring, exchanging rights and lefts. Fury takes an advantage then whips Raines to the ropes. On Raines return, Fury leap frogs him. Raines bounces off the other side and heads back, connecting with a drop kick from Fury. Raines falls on his back but quickly scrambles back to his feet. He moves in on Fury, but Fury hip tosses him.

Evan Hawk: Looks to me like your true champion is being outdone every step of the way.

Cal Hym: Haven't you learned anything about these two's past meetings? Raines is always a step ahead of Fury. He's just leading Fury to believe he is beating him so Fury won't see his next move coming.

Fury pulls Raines back to his feet by his arm. Raines tries to lock Fury into an arm lock, but Fury flips around, then swipes the feet of Raines out from under him. Fury quickly runs at the ropes, leaping of the second rope, attempting a lion sault. Raines lifts his knees at last second and Fury crashes against them. Fury rolls around holding his stomach while Raines gets to his feet.

Cal Hymns: Just like I said, Fury didn't even see it coming.

Evan Hawk: Indeed that was nice ring work by Raines.

Raines grabs Fury by the hair and lifts him into the air then plants him in the mat with a brainbuster. Raines then hooks Fury's leg for the pin.

Ref: 1....kickout!!

Raines pulls Fury back to his feet and whips him to the corner. He runs in, smashing an elbow across the jaw of Fury. He then proceeds to chop Fury across the chest, the smacking noise ringing up in the rafters as the fans ooh at the impacts. Once Fury's chest has turned a deep shade of red, Raines grabs Fury by the head and throws him to the mat. Raines then grabs Fury's right leg, locking it into a single leg boston crab. Fury screams out in pain but manages to make it quickly to the ropes. The ref starts the count as Raines refuses to let the move loose and at the last count, Raines releases Fury's leg.

Evan Hawk: Great in ring presence by Fury. He acted quickly to make sure Raines move was ineffective.

Cal Hymns: I have to give him credit for that, but I have to give Raines even more credit.

Evan Hawk: What for?

Cal Hymns: For even being willing to give Fury this chance after how many times he's beaten him in the past.

Raines pulls Fury to his feet and locks him around the waist. He uses his might to throw Fury over his head with a overhead belly to belly suplex. He walks over to Fury again, pulling him to his feet. He smashes his knuckles across Fury's jaw, before whipping him to the ropes. Fury manages to hang on to Raines arm, sending him to the ropes instead. On Raines return, Fury throws him high into the air, leaving him to land flat on his stomach. Fury climbs up the turnbuckle and leaps off, delivering a swanton bomb across the back of Raines. He crawls over to Raines and rolls him on his back, then hooks his leg.

Ref: 1.....2....kickout!!

Evan Hawk: Jack Raines is not about to let his title slip away that easily.

Cal Hymns: That easily? Raines won't let his title slip away PERIOD!!

Fury pulls Raines back to his feet and nails a few right hands. Raines is still a little dazed as Fury runs at the ropes and springs off, hitting Raines with a springboard hurricarana. Raines back slaps the mat and Fury once again dives on him for the pin.

Ref: 1.....2.....3..NO!!

Evan Hawk: Last second kickout there by Raines. Fury is really showing how badly he wants this one.

Cal Hymns: He may want it badly, but wanting is not going to get you anywhere. You got to EARN it.

Fury kneels in the ring, pushing his hair back and wondering what else it is going to take to put this one away. He gets to his feet before pulling Raines up as well. He whips Raines to the corner then runs in himself, only Raines move to the side. Fury crashes his sternum against the turnbuckle and stumbles backwards. Raines school boys him from behind, and as the ref gets down to make the count, Raines places his feet on the ropes for increased leverage.

Ref: 1.....2.....3!

Evan Hawk: NO!! HE CHEATED!!

Cal Hymns: It wasn't cheating. Just using the positioning of the ring to his advantage.

Raines is handed his title belt as his music starts to play. Fury sits in the ring with a look of displeasure on his face. Raines holds the title high in the air while getting out of the ring and making his way up the ramp. He is just about to make his way backstage when "Play Me" by Korn and Nas hits the PA. A look of shock comes across the face of Raines.

Evan Hawk: That's Manix's music!! He's going to set this straight.

Cal Hymns: That moron wouldn't know what is straight if he had a map drawn for him.

Manix steps out from behind the curtains with a mic in hand. He walks down the aisle, brushing past Raines. Raines shrugs his shoulders and turns to leave, just as Manix is arriving at the ring. Manix raises the mic to his mouth quickly.

Greg Manix: And just where do you think you are going Mr. Raines?

The fans pop as Manix makes reference to the After Effect champion. Raines turns back to face Manix, not looking very pleased.

Greg Manix: What I just witnessed in this ring was a travesty. Fury here has been busting his ass just to get the chance to take that title away from you, and you cheat him of his shot. Now, I may not be able to reverse the referees decision, but I can do one better than that. Since you seemed to enjoy being in this ring with Fury so much, and seeing as though Fury has a little distaste in his mouth for you right now, I'm going to rectify the situation. How am I going to do that? By giving Fury his rematch at DECEPTION!! Oh, and just so you have no way to cheat, I'm going to make the match an I QUIT MATCH!!

The fans pop the announcement as Raines mouths profanity at Manix.

Greg Manix: The decision is made, and with Crimson Lord hospitalized, there is nothing you can do to reverse it now. I'm done with you now Raines. You may leave.

Raines slowly makes his way backstage, pointing at Manix and telling him how it is not over yet. Manix blows off the threats and gets back to where he was.

Greg Manix: Now then, as you all know, The Spawn and Death have been accusing me lately of fixing the gauntlet in Justin Konrad's favor. But they can go and make as many fake alterations to the video footage they want, nothing is going to change the outcome of that match. Justin Konrad was the champion walking into the gauntlet and he walked out of the gauntlet, proving he was the TRUE champi...

Suddenly, The Spawn rush out from the back and flood the ring. All three members starts beating down on Greg Manix. Manix does his best to fight back, but soon, the numbers become too much and he is on the mat and suffering a major stomping. Fury tries to get into the fight to help Manix, but in his already worn condition, he doesn't end up being too much help.

Evan Hawk: Someone stop this!! Greg Manix is in no condition for this!

Cal Hymns: Looks like he should have taken Konrad up on his offer.

The beat down continues as the fans starts cheering. Down the ramp runs Justin Konrad and Justin Evers. They slide into the ring, bringing the odds to a four on three. Just as it looks like Konrad's group is going to clear the ring of the Spawn, Death leaps over the guard rail and slides into the ring.

Evan Hawk: Now Death is getting involved!! As if the Spawn were not enough.

Cal Hymns: Hey, you play with fire, you get burned.

Death immediately goes for Konrad, spinning him around and kicking him in the stomach. He lifts Konrad up into the air and powerbombs him to the outside of the ring. Konrad's body lands in a heap and Death is just about to go after Konrad when Slayer stops beating on Fury and attacks him from behind. The two men go spilling out of the ring. Inside the ring, Evers and Spectre are going at it in the corner as Devon stomps away at Manix.

Evan Hawk: This is total chaos. Someone has to stop it.

Cal Hymns: I don't see chaos. I just see a bunch of losers getting the beating they deserve.

While Death and Slayer are busy kicking the hell out of one another on the outside, Konrad gets to his feet. He slides into the ring, nailing Devon from the side. He continues to beat down on Devon, eventually tossing him out of the ring. Konrad then helps Evers clear Spectre out of the ring. The Spawn regroup and starts their way up the ramp.

Evan Hawk: Finally this brawl has seemed to come to an end.

Cal Hymns: This is only the beginning. Only the beginning.

Konrad makes his way over to Manix and extends a hand out. Manix grabs it and Konrad helps him to his feet. Manix picks up the mic he dropped at the beginning of the assault.

Greg Manix: Death, you want to come out here and stick your nose into something where it doesn't belong? You actually think you are deserving of a title shot after all the crap you have been pulling the past few weeks? I'll tell you what. You'll get your shot. It'll be you in one corner, and in the other will be Justin Konrad. The winner of the match will be named The Unified Champion and the match will happen at DECEPTION!!!

The crowd explodes at the mention of Death and Konrad facing off for the Unified title. Konrad taps Manix on the shoulder and Manix hands him the mic.

Justin Konrad: Personally I don't think Death is deserving of the match, but I'm not going to complain about it. If Death wants to get his ass handed to him at Deception again, that's fine with me. All I want to know is are you in?

Manix thinks for a few seconds, and after pondering the events that just took place, he nods.

Justin Konrad: Great. With our newest addition, that makes our stable complete. This group you all see standing in front of you now is known as The Elite, and the name could not suit us better.

Konrad drops the mic and the fans cheer as the men and woman in the ring raise their arms together, showing the unity among them.

Evan Hawk: What a night it has been fans!! We now know two matches that will be taking place at the PPV extravaganza DECEPTION!!

Cal Hymns: Manix has just set a date on the head of Justin Konrad. We'll soon be seeing our new Unified champion, Death!

Evan Hawk: Well fans, we are out of time. Join us next week to see what else is going to evolve!! Have a good night fans!!

The show credits show as the fans are still on their feet cheering on the stable in the ring. The show fades out to blackness.

Show Credits

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