

Victory: I

Promotion: United Toughness Alliance
Date: July 26, 2014
Location: Cow Palace — Daly City, California

Results

Introduction

Segment

As the stream fades up from black, the Saturday Night Victory logo comes across the screen. The funky beat of Living in America by James Brown begins. The logo pulses until we get to the first chorus. As it fades out we get a shot of screaming fans. We pan across, getting a good look at the new Victory ring aprons and stage.

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. The theme music continues to go off as the camera changes angles. We get shots of the fans singing along to the sounds of the Godfather of Soul.

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 Rumor Man' Stan Davis and Jennifer Williams are standing by.

Davis: Welcome ladies and gentlemen to the first ever Saturday Night Victory right here on WrestleUTA dot come! I'm Stan Davis and with me is my fellow Livewire co-host, and lovely as ever, Jennifer Williams.

Williams: What an exciting site Stan! That intro was amazing here on the debut episode of Victory. I'm excited for tonight's match.

Davis: Oh, me too Jennifer. Victory is a new thirty minute, weekly experience you will only find here on WrestleUTA dot com. Then Sunday night, live on High Octane Television, tune in for the largest Wrestleshow of all time with not only the return of Madman Szalinski, and the Fatal Four-Way match to determine the Ring King finalist, but the dreaded six man, first time ever, Chamber match.

Williams: This will be a pay per view quality show, for free, on HOT-V. Once again we prove there is no promotion that can tough the entertainment that the UTA delivers Stan.

Davis: But before we get to tonight's match, lets go backstage where Jamie Sawyers is standing by.

Let Salvation Reign

Segment

The camera pans upward, from boots... to black tights, a tattoo right beside a hairy navel, and finally... FKA the Wrestler stands with his hands on his hips beside UTA's interviewer, Jamie Sawyers, in the backstage corridor.

Sawyers: I am here with FKA the Wrestler, who will be making his UTA debut tonight on the first episode of Victory, after twenty YEARS away from a professional wrestling ring! FKA, the man you are facing is Mitchell Quinlan – and you had some quite disturbing imagery for Quinlan earlier this week... can you explain more about this philosophy you have regarding this...saving of professional wrestling? Saving it from what, exactly?

FKA takes in a deep breath, and smirks.

FKA: You don't think wrestling, as it stands today, needs saving?

Sawyers: I—

FKA: Rhetorical Jamie, no. Don't answer, because how would you know? You don't step into that ring, do ya? Wrestling has been censored so much so that it has become nothing more than a cartoon parody of itself. It's nothing like it was in my day. The men who fought were REAL men, not these boys with painted hair who think it's O.K. to talk to me on that Twitter and say disparaging things. They certainly weren't like these Mitchell Quinlans neither. Wrestling today lacks brutality! The reason, is because these Mitch Quinlans' come over here from different countries and showcase these foreign ways of wrestling that RUIN OUR BUSINESS!! AND—

FKA is stopped mid-sentence by a humming coming from down the hall. A furrowed brow and rolled eyes. Louder and louder the humming becomes.

OSV: Hummm hmm hmm hmm hmm...

A keen ear can notice the Prodigy's Stand Up out of that poor hum. His head at a full turn now, FKA lets go of the frustration and smiles.

FKA: So...

From scene left, Mitchell Quinlan strides into frame. He slides down the Bose headphones and reaches into the center pouch of his hoodie to turn off whatever multimedia device he was streaming from. His is an awkward smile.

Quinlan: Hey. Heh. I'll see ya out there.

Barely stopping, Quinlan is back again out of frame, on his way toward Gorilla. Sawyers holds the microphone back toward FKA.

FKA shakes his head disapprovingly, leering back toward Jamie. The smile now diminished from his face, he grits his teeth and without another word, slogs into the opposite direction. Jamie Sawyers shrugs as he looks at the camera.

Sawyers: Well, back to you guys.

Wrestleshow Hype

Segment

We head back ringside with Stan and Jennifer.

Davis: We're just one daya way from maybe the largest Wrestleshow ever, as tomorrow on High octane Television we determine the two men who will battle it out for the right to be called the Ring King and will get an opportunity to become the UTA Champion at Ring King on August twenty-fourth.

Williams: What a night it will be. The first two matches will pit men going one on one, with the winner of each meeting each other in a match to determine who will move forward into yet another match, the dreaded Chamber match.

Davis: On top of that, we have a Fatal Four-Way to determine the man who will face the winner of the Chamber match. The Chamber though.. lets discuss that. Six men, one of which will be an absolute mystery until the match begins will compete in a large steel Chamber. Four men will start off locked in pods as the other two kick the match off as they would a normal one.

Williams: Then randomly, a pod will open and release a new competitor into the match!

Davis: Stan: The way to win is be the final man in the ring at the end of the match. Each person will battle to eliminate the other opponents in the match. At the end of the night one man will emerge, the Wild Card winner and will face the finalist from the Ring King tournament.

Williams: But Stan, the big question on everybody's mind... who is the sixth man?

Davis: At the end of the last Wrestleshow, five men would be announced to enter the Chamber, a six man match...

leaving the world to wonder, who is the sixth man? Everyone is staying tight lipped Jennifer as we head into the next Wrestleshow.

Williams: The person named most likely is UTA Hall of Fame member and resident thorn in Sean Jackson's spine.. The Spectre.

Davis: Well, The Spectre went on record to say he would not be the sixth man. For as much of a trickster he is, I have never known The Spectre to be a liar.

Williams: Wrestleshow is going to be an event not to miss Stan as we head into Ring King August twenty-fourth.

Stan: No it isn't Jennifer. On top of all of the jam packed action we have scheduled, returning to live television for the first time since Black Horizon... the UTA Champion, Madman Szalinski, is back!

Williams: What makes it even bigger is Wrestleshow is being held in West Virginia, Madman's home territory. The roof will blow when he steps through the curtains.

A promo image for Madman's return takes over our screen for a few moments.

Davis: It is still unknown is Madman will even be able to defend his championship at Ring King as officials have had him run through a battery of test all week long and have yet to make a decision on allowing him to return to action.

Williams: Can you imagine if the champion was forced to vacate his title in his hometown?

Davis: Madman Szalinski fought tooth and nail to become the champion, if he does not get to wrestle one match has champion, will it have been worth it?

Williams: Well, his future as champion rest in the hands of James Wingate. We can only assume that tomorrow night on Wrestleshow, a decision will be made.

FKA The Wrestler vs. Mitchell Quinlan

Match

The beginning riff of Iggy Pop & The Stooges' I Wanna Be Your Dog instantly triggers an array of red lights shining throughout the arena as FKA the Wrestler slithers his way from behind the curtain sporting his usual ring attire.

FKA spreads his arms apart at the top of the stage, and gives off his trademark smile with his tongue sticking out. Finally, he makes his way down the ramp, wasting time by yelling at the fans. and getting into the faces of individual members of the crowd.

Announcer: Hailing from Yucca Valley, California... he stands at six foot two and weighs two hundred and forty pounds... FKA... THE.. WRESTTLLEEERRRR!!

He climbs up the ring steps, slapping the top turnbuckle before climbing on top of it, and once again, spreading his arms out, flashing that twisted looking smile with his tongue slithered out.

He jumps off the turnbuckle, and gets to one knee in the middle of the ring, and holds up both hands flipping off the fans to a course of boo's.

We pan over the packed arena before the PA comes alive with Danko Jones' Forest for the Trees.

A video package starts with the words: Here we all fight for something. It is that something that makes us what we are. It is how hard we fight that makes us what we're worth.

From behind the curtain, Mitchell Quinlan strides onto the stage. He is covered in black; black shorts, black kickpads, arms taped black. It is save for a grey sleeveless tee of the Medusa that lightens up the attire some. Before the ramp, Quinlan drops his head and holds it there for a count of five. Picking it back up, he gazes to the cheap seats and nods.

We cut back to ringside with Davis and Williams. They are preempted by the announcer.

Announcer: Standing at six foot two tall, he is from Brantford, Ontario, Canada. He is Mitchell Quinlan!

Cut to the ring now, and Quinlan is bouncing off the ropes. He stops and walks backward into his corner. He draws a small cheer when he removes, then tosses into the crowd, his tee.

As the bell sounds, both men circle.

Davis: Here we go, elbow to collar lock up. Both men veterans of the industry, with FKA having a bit more time on Quinlan.

Williams: Yes, but you have to take into consideration FKA's age. He may not be as quick as he once was.

Davis: FKA taking control with a side headlock.

Williams: He's got that secure as well, you can tell it's not his first headlock.

Mitchell grasp his hands together and sends an elbow into the side of FKA.

Davis: FKA getting two elbows into the side, lets go of his hold.

Williams: Mitchell Quinlan can counter almost anything, I think FKA should try a different approach.

Quinlan grabs the back of FKA's head, and yanks him backwards and down to the mat.

Davis: FKA sent to the mat by Mitchell Quinlan. Quinlan now off of the ropes, leaps up... and misses the leg drop as FKA rolls out of the way.

Mitchell Quinlan's face tells the story of a man who's bottom side doesn't feel too good as FKA rolls over and uses the ropes to get to one knee. He seems winded already as he stares at his opponent.

Davis: It can be seen that FKA is not in the shape he once was.

Williams: Yea, but heart will get you a long way in situations like this.

Davis: Heart won't cover a man though for a three count without some serious work.

Mitchell Quinlan begins to get up and FKA uses this as his chance as he jumps up and runs at him.

Davis: FKA with running knee... Mitchell Quinlan drops and bring him over with a dragon screw leg take down!

Except Mitchell doesn't let go. He holds the leg of FKA, who is on his stomach, and stands twisting FKA's ankle.

Williams: Submission maneuver by the submission specialist. He can bring that out of anywhere.

FKA grits his teeth and clinches his fist as the pain can be seen over coming him. He begins to reach out, however Mitchell Quinlan yanks back, pulling FKA more toward the center of the red, white, and blue draped ring.

Davis: It could be over. I'm not sure how much FKA can take here.

Williams: At this point, I would just give in and live to walk another day.

The referee ask FKA if he wants to give up, but he shakes his head no.

Davis: True dedication there.

FKA stretches out, trying to get away. As he does, he is able to roll over onto his back. With his free foot he begins to kick Mitchell Quinlan.

Davis: FKA able to break free there, but the damage may already be done.

He quickly scoots back on the mat toward the ropes, draping his arms over them as Mitchell Quinlan rushes forward

but is stopped by the referee.

Davis: FKA buying time by staying in the ropes.

Williams: This is the smart thing to do here.

FKA begins to stand, obviously in pain when putting pressure on his ankle.

Davis: FKA to his feet, he may have damage to that ankle courtesy of Mitchell Quinlan.

Quinlan runs at FKA, who moves out of the way, and swings around to help push him up and over the top rope, crashing to the ground.

Davis: Quinlan sent crashing to the outside. This may be what FKA needs to turn things around.

FKA tries to take a step but almost collapses. Outside of the ring, Mitchell Quinlan holds his head.

Williams: Mitchell Quinlan is not a brawler, so being outside of the ring is foreign to him.

Davis: If FKA was able to move right, he'd be right out there with him.

Mitchell begins to move as the referee begins counting. Using the edge of the apron, he begins to pull himself up.

Davis: Mitchell Quinlan starting to move around, trying to get back into the ring.

As he begins to climb back in under the bottom rope, FKA swings around kicking him in the face with his good foot, still trying to stay off of the bad ankle. Quinlan swings around and grabs his face. The referee points at FKA who puts his hands up as to say he didn't do anything.

Williams: Cheap move by FKA, but effective.

Davis: That's the smart thing to do. Keep your opponent outside of the ring, and the count going.

Quinlan shakes off the kick to the face grabs the ropes, pulling himself up to the apron. FKA runs at him. Holding onto the ropes, Mitchell Quinlan leans back, causing FKA to miss. He quickly climbs in between the middle rope.

Davis: Quinlan back in the ring and unhappy as he turns FKA around.

Mitchell Quinlan leans back and comes forward with a head butt to the chest of FKA. FKA lets out all of the air in his chest, grabbing it.

Williams: Oh my!

Mitchell steps toward FKA, who lets go of his chest and comes forward with an eye rake. Quinlan grabs his eyes and stumbles backward as FKA uses this opportunity to come forward, grab his neck and leaps.

Davis: Swinging neck breaker by FKA!

Williams: Yea, but was the eye rake needed? Really?

The referee looks down at FKA and motions to his face not to let him see another eye rake. FKA ignores the referee and pushes up to his knees. He is still breathing hard as he was earlier. He winches a bit as he pushes to his feet, his ankle still tender.

Davis: That ankle is still sore, you can see it in FKA's face. If he wants to win, he should end this as quickly as possible.

Williams: I felt sorry for him until he began kicking faces and raking eyes.

Davis: I spoke to FKA before the show and he isn't here to make friends Jennifer.

Mitchell begins to get up, and FKA heads over grabbing him. However, Quinlan reaches forward, grabbing FKA's legs

and yanking back, sending him back first to the mat. Standing over him he holds his legs up. He takes a step in and begins to turn FKA over.

Davis: Mitchell Quinlan trying to put FKA into another submission hold. However, this time FKA is able to easily grab the bottom rope.

Mitchell Quinlan lets go as FKA uses the ropes to pull himself up, still trying not to put weight on the ankle. He steps forward as Quinlan comes toward him.

Davis: FKA ducks Mitchell Quinlan's arm.

Both men turn and suddenly, FKA comes forward, grabbing Mitchell's head and plants a DDT out of nowhere.

Davis: DDT by FKA!

Williams: He is known worldwide for that very move right there!

FKA rolls Mitchell Quinlan over and covers him. The referee drops and begins to count. As he does, FKA places his legs up on the ropes for leverage. As the referee's hand hits three, FKA pulls his legs down and the fans boo.

Williams: The referee didn't see FKA's legs!

Davis: I told you, FKA said he would win by any means necessary.

Announcer: The winner of this match... FKA... THE... WRESTLLLEEERRR!!!!

As FKA's music hits he quickly drops to the mat and rolls out so not to press his luck. Mitchell Quinlan gets to his feet and begins telling the referee what happened, but the call has already been made. FKA just grins outside of the ring.

Davis: Well, the winner here on the first ever Victory is FKA.

Williams: That was despicable.

FKA walks backward up the ramp, still showing his ankle is in pain, but stops long enough to wave Bye-bye to Quinlan with a smirk on his face before turning and heading up the ramp toward the back. We head back to the commentator's booth.

Davis: Well folks, that's all of the time we have tonight. From Jennifer and I, thank you for tuning into Victory! We'll see you next week!

Williams: Good night!

The copy right comes up and we fade to black.

Show Credits

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