

# Victory: XIV

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**Date:** November 15, 2014

## Results

### VICTORY

Segment

Victory XIV

15 Nov 2014

Untelevised, Untelevised (seats )

As the stream fades up from black, the Saturday Night Victory logo comes across the screen. The funky beat of 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 luck 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 former VCW Champion, Dick Fury, and Jennifer Williams are standing by.

Williams: Welcome ladies and gentleman to another exciting episode of Saturday Night Victory right here on WrestleUTA Dot Com! I'm Jennifer Williams and joining me as my new partner here on Victory Dick Fury! Welcome back to the booth Dick.

Fury: Dick loves being in the box with you Jennifer!

Williams: Tonight, we have two exciting matches for you. A re-debut of sorts as Bobby Dean takes on Dynasty member CBR.

Fury: Another classic two minute match in the making!

Williams: Then in our main event, two former UTA Champions meet each other in the ring for the first time since Black horizon... Abdul bin Hussain returns and meets Madman Szalinski. What a match that will be! But for now, I'm being told that we are standing by with CBR in his dressing room as he prepares for tonight's match.

Battle of Ships?

The Canadian Star, CBR, is seen sitting in his locker room, tying the laces of his boots, preparing for his upcoming bout, when suddenly there is a knock at the door. Looking up, he's a bit surprised as the door simply swings open, without invitation. Standing out in the hall is none other than "Beautiful" Bobby Dean, a nondescript rectangle box tucked under his arm. Without a word of greeting or acknowledgment, Bobby walks into the locker room and over to a nearby table, placing the box onto the table before reaching nearby and sliding a chair with wheels over to sit in.

Claude slowly rises out of his chair, his right hand closing into a fist, simply looking at Bobby Dean with a mixture of confusion, intrigue, and annoyance on his face. He walks forward, watching Bobby open the box before him, placing two objects onto the table before placing the now empty box onto the floor.

CBR: What the hell are you doing?

Bobby Dean looks up to CBR, and shrugs his shoulders, as if it were obvious why he was there.

BBD: I'm here for our match, obviously.

Now CBR is 100% confused.

CBR: Our match? What are you talking about?

Bobby Dean looks at CBR, and it suddenly dawns on him.

BBD: Wait, did you honestly think I'd wrestle you tonight!?

CBR looks stunned, because obviously that's exactly what he thought. I mean, they are wrestlers for goodness sake!

BBD: Come on! We all know you'd wrestle circles around me! No, our match won't be settled in the ring, we're going to settle it right here, right now, with a game I like to call, BATTLESHIP!

With a flourish, Bobby Dean opens his battle ship game board, and begins placing his ships accordingly, ignoring CBR who continues to stand there confused.

CBR: Tell me this is a sick joke?

Bobby stops for a second and looks up at CBR as if he were the crazy one.

BBD: I'm always serious, when it comes to Battleship...

CBR: So you KNOW you'd be no match for me in the ring...so think you can outsmart me? Fine, let's do this!

CBR drags his chair over and takes a seat, ripping open his game board, as if he were a natural, he begins to place the ships.

CBR: I don't care if it's wrestling, Battleship, Tic Tac Toe, Heads Up 7 Up, there is nothing in this world that I would possibly lose to you to. So if I've gotta sink your stupid ships, then sink them I will! Let's go!

BBD: Ladies first. BAM!

CBR looks up at Bobby as if he were looking at a mentally challenged child who wears a helmet, but instead of saying anything, he rolls his eyes and focuses.

CBR: G-4

BBD: Miss!

We fade.

Real American

Later on this evening Abdul bin Hussain is facing Madman Szalinski. It's a huge match for the UTA faithful. Naturally the UTA dispatched Jamie Sawyers to get a few words with the Abdul before the match.

Sawyers makes his way down the hall and heads towards Abdul locker room. He gets there, knocks on the door, and it opens. There's no Abdul inside but there is something.

The camera turns and sees a huge United States flag on the wall. Actually a few flags are scattered around the room. One representing the Navy, the Air Force, the Marines, the Army.

Sawyers looks confused.

Sawyers: What..is this?

He steps into the room and the camera follows her, no Abdul to be found. However there are plenty more US

propaganda pieces. There's a copy of the Declaration of Independence hung up on the wall. The locker is open and an Uncle Sam costume hangs in it.

Sawyers: I mean we aren't even in the US.

Williams looks confused and motions for the cameraman to cut, when he spots it.

There's a map of the United States on the wall as well. Circled on it is a region of Georgia. Written in black magic marker, "These colors don't run. -The American Thrill Ride."

Just then Abdul appears at the door.

Hussain: What is this? Who did this?

He takes steps towards the cameraman.

Hussain: Did you do this? Did you?

And the camera cuts.

I Just Sunk Your Battleship!

We return to the locker room of CBR, as he and "Beautiful" Bobby Dean remain seated around the table, a look of consternation on CBR's face, as he studies his game board intently. Across from him, Bobby Dean, looks smug, and is bouncing, as if he were dancing in his seat.

BBD: You know, I'm like, one hit away from beating you, right?

CBR: Shut up!

BBD: It's okay, I'm really, I mean, REALLY, good at Battleship.

CBR: I said shut up!

Bobby Dean continues to dance in his seat, holding a red peg in his fingers, waving it around in CBR's face, but retracts it quickly each time CBR reaches out to slap his hand.

BBD: If Battleship had a professional league, I'd, like, be their World Champion, that's how good I am. Not to brag or anything, but yeah, I'm awesome.

CBR: H... Uhm... H-5.

BBD: MISS!

Before Bobby Dean can make his final guess, the death shot to CBR's final piece, CBR snaps. With a growl of primal rage, CBR explodes out of his seat, grabbing the table and flipping it aside, causing the pieces to scatter all over the rooms carpeted floor. Bobby Dean remains seated, with his final red peg still in hand, looking at CBR with fear in his eyes. CBR steps forward, glaring murderously at Bobby Dean, who begins to shuffle his rolling chair backward, away from the advancing man.

CBR: Bobby... Dean...

Bobby rolls his chair right up to the wall, and looks frantically behind him, as if hoping the wall would suddenly disappear. CBR steps forward and leans in, his face inches away from Bobby's, but Dean can only stare back, as if hypnotized, looking into the eyes of a rattlesnake.

CBR: I was going to beat you, but now, I think I'm going to destroy you. I'm going to leave you in the middle of that ring broken and maimed. You think our first match was a squash, you just wait, I'm going to make a lesson out of you.

Smiling, with absolutely zero mirth or kindness, CBR stands up, and simply turns and walks out of the locker room,

leaving a stunned Bobby Dean behind. Sweat dripping down from his forehead, Bobby looks at the scattered game pieces forlornly.

BBD: I knew I should have brought Go-Fish...

We fade into a 60 second hype peace for the Anniverseary Edition of Wrestleshow as well as the next PPV, Seasons Beatings.

The unmistakable opening riff of by Metallica begins to play, the crowd erupting into a crescendo of boos, peppered with faint cheers of a growing fan base for the Internet Champion if the UTA.

After two or three repetitions of the riff, out from the back steps the man himself, Claude Baptiste Ranier, the big screen glowing with images of suplexes and submission holds by the Canadian Star, each separated with brief images of the Canadian flag.

Wearing a pair of purple and white ring trunks, purple knee pads and elbow pads and white boots, and adorned in his trademark Purple and white Subjugation robe, Ranier stands atop the stage, looking over the see or disapproving fans, the smile etched on his face.

Williams: Non title match here tonight as CBR and Bobby Dean are set to face each other for the second time in history. As some of you may know, Bobby Dean was CBR's first opponent, losing in under three minutes before leaving the company and setting CBR on an impressive undefeated streak.

Fury: Actually, no one knows that Jennifer. Bobby Dean wasn't here long enough for anyone to remember or care.

Williams: Well, that's not very nice. Bobby is a big fan of yours.

Fury: Bobby is just plain big.

Around his waist, beneath the robe, CBR wears the Internet Title, as one hand runs across the gold, a pair of purple tinted sunglasses over his face. Ranier has his blonde mane of hair falling by his shoulders and starts to make his way down the ramp, the music hitting into its starting lyrics.

We are scanning the scene in the city tonight,  
We are looking for you to start up a fight;  
There is an evil feeling in our brains,  
But it is nothing new you know it drives us insane.

CBR edges forward towards the ring slowly, ignoring outstretched hands of fans, focused on the squared circle.

Announcer: Hailing from Montreal, Canada

Ranier is distracted by one Ryan's abuse, his smile turning to a serious look, straight into the eyes of an overweight fan in the front row shouting and pointing at the Canadian Star.

Running, on our way hiding,  
You will pay dying, one thousand deaths running;  
On our way hiding, you will pay dying;  
One thousand deaths...

Claude unstraps the Internet Title, raising it above his head in front of the fan, holding it there patronizingly, focused on the fan, pausing for a few moments. He then drops the title over his shoulder and turns back towards the ring.

Announcer: Standing at six foot four and weighing in at two hundred and fifty seven pounds...

Searching....seek and destroy!  
Searching...seek and destroy!

Searching...seek and destroy!

Searching...seek and destroy!

CBR walks up to the ring steps looking over the fans again momentarily as the chorus plays out. He walks slowly up the steps to the apron, stepping carefully through the ropes and into the ring. Ranier walks purposefully around a circuit of the squared circle, the smile curled back once more onto his face. Stopping at one of the corners of the ring, Claude places his Internet Title over the top rope and takes off his robe and sunglasses, placing them into the corner. Taking his title once more, he climbs the turnbuckle, raising it for everyone to see as the second chorus starts.

Announcer: The current UTA Internet Champion...the Canadian Star...CBR!!

Holding the belt aloft, Ranier takes in the boos, closing his eyes and savoring the moment. He lingers for a few more moments before coming down and handing his title to the referee, stretching his right arm.

Williams: CBR apart of Dynasty, you have to wonder if they will play any part in tonight's match?

The music begins to fade as the second chorus approaches, CBR focused, resting against the corner turnbuckle.

Fury: No need to. Just look at Bobby Dean. Throw a Twinkie on the ground and he'll fall over trying to reach it.

Williams: Now, Bobby Dean may not be in the shape he once was, but that's just mean.

Fury: Dick's not trying to be mean, he's just speaking the truth. Seriously, Dick threw a Twinkie on the ground backstage and it took him almost an hour to get back up. It was the great.

Williams: You are despicable.

The camera moves back up to the top of the stage. The screens light up, showing an in shape and simply beautiful Bobby Dean on them. Joe Esposito's begins to play throughout the sound system. From the curtains, we see it. Bobby Dean rides out of the back and onto the stage in an electric scooter fitted with a basket that holds his snack foods.

Announcer: Making his way to the ring now. From Houston, Texas...

Bobby picks up a piece of pizza from the basket, taking a bite out of it, before sitting it down on top of a bucket of fried chicken.

Announcer: he stands at six foot tall and weighs in at three hundred and eighty pounds....

Fury: More like three hundred tons.

Williams: Really Dick? That is not nice at all.

Announcer: BEAUTIFUL..... BOBBY.... DEEEEEAAANNNNNN!!!!

Bobby begins down the ramp on his scooter as CBR just stares at him from the ring, trying to hold back his laughter.

Williams: The Internet Champion thinks this is funny. He and you must be good friends since you both have no compassion.

Fury: Compassion? This idiot did it to himself.

Williams: Some people just can't help themselves Dick!

Fury: One word... liposuction. You know it works Jennifer, don't you?

Williams: I am appalled you'd even suggest!

Fury: Give Dick one night and he'll show you so many other things that are way more appalling.

Williams: In your dreams!

Fury: Actually.. yes. Just last night actually.

Jennifer can be heard trying to stop herself from vomiting as Bobby Dean parks his cart near the steps as his music continues to play. Bobby Stands up and begins to dismount his cart. He almost stumbles as he does, but is able to catch his balance.

Fury: Jennifer, you see any chicken nuggets in that basket? Dick is hungry.

Williams: I don't think so, but either way, that isn't yours to snack from.

Fury: Well then he shouldn't bring it down here. Why don't you be a dear and go grab a breast for Dick.

Williams: You are so vulgar!

Fury: What? Dick wants a chicken breast from that bucket!

Bobby starts up the steps and stops, breathing heavy before continuing. As he reaches the apron, he struts across the edge of the ring, holding onto the rope so not to fall. The Beautiful one grabs the top rope with both hands and leans back, still holding on. He does a little shake for all of the ladies, who would rather not see it, in the building before entering the ring.

Williams: Bobby Dean in the ring, and ready to kick this match off with the Internet Champion.

Dean grabs the bottom of his way too small shirt, and begins pulling it off. The fans, as well as CBR, and even the referee all scream No!. Bobby stops and looks around as he wonders what the big deal is.

Fury: No one wants to see any more of Bobby Dean then they already unfortunately have to.

Bobby looks at CBR, admiring his physique. He grabs the collar of his shirt and says Watch This before he begins to pull at it. Struggling, the shirt begins to stretch. Bobby pulls harder, but the shirt does not rip. CBR just begins to laugh as the now stretched out shirt, exposes a large part of Dean's upper chest.

Fury: There are no words to describe the stupidity Dick is witnessing right now.

Williams: When I think of overly stupid, I just think of Dick Fury.

Fury: And you say Dick isn't nice. Sheesh. Dick has feelings to you know...

Williams: Well, I'm sor..

Fury: IN HIS PANTS!

Williams: You're a pig!

Bobby Dean stops trying to rip the shirt and begins to pull it up again. However, this time it gets stuck over his head. He begins stumbling around, his fat shaking. CBR's face is priceless as he looks on. Not because he wants to. In fact he doesn't want to see this. But this is one of those situations you can not look away from.

Fury: This right here is what the UTA has become now that Dick has retired.

Finally he gets the shirt off of his head and holds it high in the air, celebrating. Bobby walks over to the ropes and throws the shirt out into the fans before turning back to CBR. As he does, he feels the shirt hit the back of his head after it being thrown back in.

He sadly sighs as the referee kicks the shirt out of the ring and calls for the bell to start the match. As the bell sounds CBR just looks at the obese man who once was a star and shakes his head.

Williams: CBR sizing Dean up.

Fury: Extra, extra, extra large is the size Jennifer.

Bobby Dean puts his arms up, wiggling his fingers and challenging CBR to a test of strength. CBR looks out right, then left before raising his arms up.

Williams: We're off. It looks like these two men will... no. As CBR went in to grab Bobby Dean's grip, he kicked Dean in the mid section.

Dean winches after the kick. CBR grabs his left arm and twist it up and around until he is standing behind Dean with Bobby's arm firmly behind his back. Bobby Dean lets out a yelp as he slaps his left shoulder with his free right hand.

Williams: CBR working the left arm of Bobby Dean.

Fury: That's a lot of work for him to do.

CBR slaps Bobby Dean in the back of the head as he releases him, causing Dean to stumble forward a couple of steps. Before too long, CBR steps forward and slides his arms up underneath of Dean's and locks his fingers behind his head.

Williams: Full nelson by CBR.

CBR moves left to right, putting more pressure on the arms of Bobby Dean. He tries to lift him for a full nelson slam, but can barely get Dean up. As he releases Dean awkwardly falls backward, knocking into CBR who stumbles back, obviously by mistake.

Williams: Bobby Dean escaping a full nelson slam.

Fury: Wasn't so much an escape, but he is just too heavy to be lifted like that.

CBR is irritated by what we could tell was a mistake. As Bobby Dean gets up, breathing heavy already, CBR shoots forward with a very stiff, very hard, and very real kick to the face of Bobby Dean.

Williams: Ouch! What a kick to the face.

Fury: He sure... connected there.

Dean hits the canvas and grabs his face in pain. The referee can be seen leaning in and saying something inaudible to CBR before The Canadian Star pushes him out of the way and begins to bring what seem to be more normal boots down onto the arm of Bobby Dean.

Williams: CBR working that arm again with those boots.

The fans verbally let the two men know what they think by booing and starting a this is boring chant. Annoyed CBR throws his hands up to the fans before pointing down at Bobby Dean and yelling This is what I have to work with! before he comes back with more vicious stomps.

Williams: CBR continuing his assault on Bobby Dean.

CBR grabs the flowing locks of Bobby Dean and begins to pull. Dean comes up with him, yelling at the pain of his hair being what is carrying his body weight. Once up, CBR grabs Bobby's arm and yanks back.

Williams: Irish Wh- No!

Bobby plants his feet and doesn't budge.

Williams: CBR unable to send Bobby Dean across the ring.

Fury: CBR is going to throw his back out trying to pull him.

Williams: The Canadian Superstar striking now with a series of rights. Bobby Dean taken back a bit, comes forward with a heavy chop across the chest of CBR.

CBR grabs his chest and stumbles back turning away from Dean.

Williams: Bobby Dean now with that huge forearm across the back of CBR.

CBR falls to one knee, but stands right back.

Williams: Another forearm to the back of CBR.

Fury: Dean full of a variety of moves it seems.

Williams: No need to be sarcastic.

Bobby Dean turns him around and grabs his arm, using it to whip CBR across the ring.

Williams: CBR on the return, Dean waiting... NO! CBR catches him.. SWINGING NECKBREAKER!

CBR rolls over and gets up, letting out a loud yell of power.

Williams: CBR now stomping away at the chest of Dean, working around him.

Fury: Seriously CBR, just throw a Twinkie on the ground. You wont need to continue kicking him to keep him down.

Williams: CBR now pulling Bobby Dean back up by his head.

Fury: That alone is a big order.

As Dean gets up, he is dazed.

Williams: Boot to the midsection of Bobby Dean by CBR!

He moves in and grabs Dean in a scoop, lifting.

Williams: CBR trying to body slam Bobby Dean!!

Fury: Oh yea, there goes his back.

Williams: CBR was able to slam Yoshii who is heavier than Bobby Dean. Can he do it again here tonight?

Dean begins to fight, hitting CBR repeatedly in the head until he sits him down. This time Dean grabs CBR and starts to lift.

Williams: WAIT!!! Dean IS GOING TO TRY AND... NO.. HE IS GOING TO BODYSLAM CBR!!!!!!

Dean lifts CBR, and slams him to the canvas. The entire crowd erupts.

Williams: Bobby Dean on the offense!

Bobby looks at the ropes and then down at CBR before looking at the ropes again.

Williams: Bobby Dean running toward the ropes.

As he does, he slows down. His run turns to a jog which turns to Bobby walking before he just stops. He puts his hands on his hips and leans slightly forward breathing hard.

Fury: Ah come on. He's already gassing!

Bobby waves toward the ropes as if saying forget it. As he turns around, CBR is already back up to one knee. Dean turns fully and CBR shoots forward, his arm out.

Williams: Huge clothesline by CBR! Dean goes down!

Fury: Bobby Dean is probably used to going down. Dick hears that's how he paid his bills before coming back to the UTA.

Williams: That is beyond gross Dick! Plus, Bobby worked in High Octane Wrestling before coming back. I'm sure he

was paid well!

Fury: Yea, in chicken nuggets.... Damn... Dick wants some chicken nuggets bad.

Williams: Focus on the match!

Dick sets his headset down and stands up as in the ring, CBR lifts Bobby's leg and begins to stomp his inner thigh.

Williams: CBR trying to take out the legs of Bobby Dean. If he can not put his weight on them, he can not stand up!

Fury makes his way over to Bobby's cart and starts to rummage through the contents of the basket as the match continues. CBR, still holding one leg of Bobby Dean, steps over and twist before coming down and grabbing his other.

Williams: Figure four leg lock on Dean! He may not be able to hold on!

The camera pans out and we catch Fury drinking from a soft drink cup and holding a burger in his free hand. He holds the burger up toward Jennifer to show her he found something to eat.

Williams: Good for you Dick! Now how about coming back and calling this match with me?!

Inside of the ring, Bobby Deans creams and yells, but refuses to give up. He digs his hands into the canvas and with all of his might, and weight... begins to drag himself, CBR attached, backward toward the ropes.

Williams: Bobby Dean trying to stick through the pain and make it to the ropes. Can he do it?

Fury: (Mumbles)

Williams: What?

Fury: (Mumbles)

Williams: Can you finish your food first please?

Fury: (Mumbles) Mm Hmm.

Dean does it. The referee calls for CBR to break the hold as Bobby Dean holds onto the bottom rope. Frustrated, CBR just holds on tighter.

Williams: CBR upset that he must not break the figure four and that Bobby Dean did not give up.

The referee warns CBR, but he just leans back, applying more pressure. Bobby Dean screams in agony as CBR wrenches his legs. The referee starts to count CBR.

Williams: CBR refusing to break the hold. Bobby Dean is in pure agony!

The referee hits five and starts to call for the bell.

Williams: CBR refused to break the lock! He let his frustration get the better of him and it has now cost him the match!

Fury: Dick would be frustrated too if he put that fat blob through everything he could and he refused to give up.

Announcer: The winner of this match via disqualification..... BOBBY... DEEEEEAAANNN!!!!

CBR finally breaks the figure four and gets up. Bobby Dean just lays on the ropes, holding his legs in pain.

Williams: Well, Bobby Dean has a win over CBR in the record books, but his re-debut match did not end quite like he expected.

The camera rest on an in pain Bobby Dean before fading.

Betty Crocker

Victory cuts backstage and we're presented with the back of Bill Daley, Turk's Doctor and manager.

Daley: You don't have to wrestle tonight. It's fine. I've spoken to the bookers, you're completely off the card.

We move closer and we see on the floor, in front of Daley is Turk. On his side, in the fetal position

Turk: Why is this happening? Why are the others..?

Daley: The others are with us. We're fine. We've crossed this bridge before, Turk. This is a road we've already travelled. Remember?

Bill reaches into his pocket

Daley: Now, I'll need you to take this...

Turk presses his face against the concrete

Turk: No more damn pills, Bill. No more dosages. No more tinkering. We've been here before but we're going the wrong direction.

Daley: (lowering his voice) Turk, certainly you understand I know better...

Turk: (turning his face so his tears are visible) You don't know! You aren't in here! You aren't hearing this! You're not seeing this! The others are here nearly always now! I was made to look like a fool on the last show..

Daley: We've been over that; everyone was talking - it's what we want. It was the plan. It worked perfectly.

Turk: It wasn't me! I'm Turk! I'm the one everyone wants! Not your damned recipes!

Just then Bill and Turk notice the camera Turk gathers his feet under him quickly and stands

Daley: (to the camera) How long have you been here? How long have you been taping?

Turk's thick tattooed arm appears around Daley's shoulder and his hand clasps over the lens as the feed cuts to pixelated colors, then black.

Warm Up

The camera moves as it opens, going into an open door. Once inside, there is little time to notice the surroundings of James Wingate's office, due to the conversation taking place between he and a standing Ariel Shadows.

Ariel: I need a match.

Wingate: You have one.

Ariel: I need one before that.

Wingate swivels in his chair slightly from side to side, looking up at Ariel.

Wingate: Not tonight.

Ariel: Sunday.

Wingate: I can't. Conrad Teller is in charge of that show.

Ariel puts either hand on James' desk gently, leaning down.

Ariel: I need a match.

Wingate still doesn't change demeanor.

Wingate: Why?

Ariel leans up from the desk.

Ariel: I need to get ready. I'm rusty.

Wingate: I know. I heard about that debacle in California.

Ariel's anger is visible, yet she remains quiet and respectful.

Wingate: But this time, the numbers are even.

Ariel: Sir...

Wingate: Look, I'll see what I can do, but you know that UTA has so many people trying to get a match right now...

Ariel steps back from the desk a bit.

Ariel: Until now, I've just been the cute little girl by Madman's side. We both know that's not who I've always been. If you expect me to just walk in and beat the hell out of KVT, I need to be ready.

Ariel steps away again to the door.

Ariel: Please, find me someone to face before then.

Wingate: One question...

Ariel looks back from the doorframe.

Wingate: Why the hell is Madman so scared of you?

Ariel: You'll see.

Ariel walks out of the room, leaving James and ending the scene.

He's Gonna Kill You!

Williams: Coming up in just moments, our main event of the...

by Freddie King begins to play. The crowd starts to stir as they await La Flama Blanca. The booing starts almost immediately.

Fury: The man behind the kick.

The song is in full swing and Blanca walks through the curtain with a big smile on his face. Flaunting his new Dynasty apparel. He gets a nice round of boos as he stands at the top of the entrance ramp. He pauses for a few seconds seeing fans devilish faces hate his guts. He loves it.

Williams: One of the most talked about stars here in the United Toughness Alliance.

Fury: Dick is okay with La Flama Blanca coming down here. Dick needs a nap.

Blanca walks down the ramp and gets major heat from the fans. He attempts to smack a fan but pulls himself back. He points his finger in the face of another fan.

Williams: Real class act.

Fury: That guy should get smacked. He once tried to grab Dick the last time Dick was in this crap hole state. Dick might have a kid here.

When he finally gets to the ring he steps through the ropes. His music fades and the fans let him know how they feel.

Fans: You sold out! You sold out!

Williams: They are really letting him have it.

Fury: No one ever said the fans were smart.

He calls for a microphone.

Williams: Tomorrow night, La Flama Blanca steps into a steel cage with UTA Hall of Famer, The Spectre.

Fury: Conrad Teller, really put together a good card for Wrestleshow. Sending a message to Dynasty.

With microphone in hand; He walks from side to side in the ring looking into crowd of mouth breathers.

Fans: You sold out! You sold out!

He is not giving the fans any attention. He puts the microphone to his mouth as the fans continue to chant.

Fans: Sell out! Sell out! Sell out!

Fury: These fans need to pipe down. Let the illegal speak; Hope it's English.

Williams: He deserves this.

La Flama Blanca: Can I talk now?

The fans boo as one.

La Flama Blanca: Go back to your shanties! I have a microphone, so you are going to listen to what I have to say.

Williams: The fans not happy with La Flama Blanca.

La Flama Blanca: Tomorrow night at Wrestleshow, Dynasty invades Italy. Tomorrow night at Wrestleshow; Dynasty will continue to dominate the world.

Fans: Boo!

La Flama Blanca: Tomorrow at the PalaEldo; I step into a sixteen foot high, steel cage. My opponent; The UTA Hall of Famer, The Spectre.

The fans begin to cheer. They then begin to chant.

Fans: He's gonna kill you! He's gonna kill you!

The Luchador laughs and walks around the inside of the ring.

La Flama Blanca: It's funny you say that. When I was a kid I was a big fan of "Where's Waldo?" For the past few weeks I took it upon myself to try to find "Waldo". I hired a private investigator to find someone more evasive than a sasquatch, more challenging to find than a Megalodon. I found The Spectre's cave. I went to the smelly, disgusting, crap hole that "The Jag Bag" called home.

Fans: Boo!

Williams: He found The Spectre's cave?!

Fury: Ohh man. Genius! He's a Mexican but Dick likes this guy! Head games with the master!

La Flama Blanca: So I went on an adventure. Traveled many miles, climbed all over the mountains and through the woods to The Spectre's house. I saw a lot of things I really shouldn't have. If Spectre didn't want to kill me before, he's definitely going to want to kill me now. Here's some real footage of my trip. Roll it!

Williams: What is this?

Fury: What do you think it is?

A video begins to play on the Tough Tron. It's La Flama Blanca inside what appears to be the cave of The Spectre. Blanca is facing the camera.

La Flama Blanca: Sometimes people do crazy things to make a point. Many will say that what I'm doing is stupid. I don't care what anyone has to say. Right now, I'm in the home of the Spectre. I found his cave, I'm doing what no other

UTA athlete has done. I'm in the body of the beast. He could walk in here at any moment. I've did some re-decorating. I added some color to this dark and depressing spot. I'm real proud of my work.

The fans are unsure of what is going on. Blanca stands leaning on the ropes; admiring himself on the big screen.

La Flama Blanca: Before I leave, I want to just leave The Spectre one last thing. A personal stamp, that I was here.

Blanca turns his back to the camera and unzips his pants.

Williams: He didn't...

Fury: Dick hopes he did!

La Flama Blanca: Cut it right there. Now... I had a lot to drink that morning. My bladder was mighty full. If the networks weren't scared, they'd let me finish that video. I did what everyone thinks I did.

The Cruiserweight laughs as the fans boo.

Fury: Dick loves it!

Williams: Disgusting!

The fans boo what they've just seen. Few in the crowd cheer the actions of The Luchador.

La Flama Blanca: Spectre, tomorrow night at Wrestleshow; know that I'm not playing around. I went to lengths to find you. I had to hit you hard. You brought this on yourself. You come to my home town, I go to your home. Conrad put us in this match and you blow up on twitter. You always need to put yourself into every situation in the UTA. You made this about you. You will only have yourself and Conrad Teller, to blame. Sunday, Dynasty... finishes you.

Fury: Dick can imagine The Spectre was not happy with what Blanca did.

Williams: La Flama Blanca is crazy! He dug his own grave!

Fury: Dick hopes the mexican knows what he's doing.

La Flama Blanca: Now onto tonight. Our main event. Abdul bin Hussain head to head with Madman Szalinski.

The fans show their support for Szalinski. They start one more chant.

Fans: MAAAAAAD MAAAAAAN! MAAAAAAD MAAAAAAN!

La Flama Blanca: You're just going to do it, so go ahead.

Blanca leans against the ropes and checks his watch.

Fans: MAAAAAAD MAAAAAAN! MAAAAAAD MAAAAAAN!

The Cruiserweight snaps back.

La Flama Blanca: Now it's my time to talk and really it's always my time to talk. Maaaaaad Maaaaaan, I will be watching your back tonight. You know I always got you.

The Luchador begins to laugh and Blanca's music hits causing the fans to boo. Blanca drops the microphone and makes his exit.

Williams: Can't put anything past this new La Flama Blanca we're seeing; Since his joining of Dynasty.

Fury: Now you know Dick's stance on Mexicans but he's playing mind games with two of the best in the UTA at it. Bean dip is going to have to bring it at Wrestleshow in the steel cage against the one and only; Purple haired freak, The Spectre.

Blanca is halfway up the ramp and turns to face the ring. The fans along the sides yell and scream at him and he

stands and laughs. He goes to a fan wearing his shirt and mask and shakes his hand and gives him a bro hug.

Williams: I don't see how anyone could support La Flama Blanca after what he did in Mexico at Wrestleshow Twenty Four.

Fury: People like the bad guys. People love Dick. Dick tells it how it is Jennifer. Dick told you he has been with black women before right? Several.

Williams: I bet you have. Coming up next our main event, Abdul bin Hussain taking on Madman Szalinski. Should be a good one!

Cameras pan around the sea of anxious people who are cheering loudly at the showing of respect towards the USA. Suddenly, the cheering ceases as the loudspeakers crackle, all attention devoted to these very special proceedings. A large American Flag unfolds from the rafters and hangs majestically over the ring area, each ear expecting to hear the immortal Star Spangled Banner.

The big screen starts to show all sorts of American iconic sites. Children playing in the streets, baseball matches, troops in the Middle East. Those images dissolve into footage of various terrorist attacks from around the world including 9-11 until, finally, the Iraqi flag with two scimitars underneath fill the screen. This soon gives way to a hooded figure. The scene pulls back to fill the whole screen with this figure having sprawled at his feet American soldiers.

As by Seether begins to blare loudly through the arena, it is eerily evident that this wouldn't be a time for celebration. Outraged and appalled, the almost speechless fans erupt in hatred all at once.

Fans: USA! USA! USA!

The fans begin booing nearly to the point of an inverted standing ovation. The noise from the fans is deafening with the ferocity of the boos. The roving arm of the cameras picks out people in the crowd. As they realize there on the screen they hold the signs higher. Ice Blue strobes cut around the arena as blue smoke billows from underneath the grating on the ramp way. The curtains at the top of the ramp way parts and they emerge.

Williams: This is Hussain's first match back in an UTA ring. See how he fares, he looks in top shape.

Fury: Big match that can only be found in the UTA. Victory continuing to step up the level of competition in the federation and the sport. Dick, likes it. Now this is a Main Event.

Standing there is Abdul Bin Hussain, dressed in traditional Arab clothes. He is standing between his manager Rafiq and his sister Nazirah. Nazirah is dressed in the traditional Burqa. Rafiq carries the Iraqi flag on a pole. They look about themselves at the crowds who are booing really loudly.

Announcer: Hailing from Basra, Iraq.....

Slowly Rafiq walks down the ramp way, taking in the boos with a look of amusement on his face. He is actually shown laughing. He reaches the ringside and climbs the stairs; Abdul and Nazirah enters the ring.

Announcer: Standing at six foot two inches and weighing in at two hundred forty two pounds.....

Abdul looks around the crowd with a look of disdain but holds himself with dignity in front of this anti-Arab crowd. He starts to run the ropes.

Announcer: .....The Butcher of Basra.....Abdul bin Hussain!!!!!!

Abdul suddenly stops in the middle of the ring and adjusts his pads as Nazirah and Rafiq exit out of the ring.

Fury: Hussain looks like he's ready. He definitely hasn't forgotten about Madman. Settle the score tonight.

Abdul stands in the neutral corner as his music stops. Boos are still going on around the arena.

Williams: Hussain awaiting his opponent.

Fury: Madman better be ready. Abdul's looking mean and middle eastern.

As the hi-hats count off four to start off , Madman Szalinski jumps out from behind the curtain. Ariel Shadows calmly walks out behind him as he screams some random words out to the fans. Peach barks from the ramp, running around sniffing.

Williams: Folks, here comes the former UTA Champion, Madman Szalinski.

Fury: Szalinski is going to take a beating in this one, let's see if luck is on his side once again.

Grasping his hand, Ariel calms Madman down and the two make their way down the aisle. The couple slaps every single hand that reaches out over the railing. Peach follows along at her own pace.

Announcer: From The Fire Fields....

Szalinski rolls into the ring, standing up to hold the ropes for Ariel. Ariel leaps onto the ring apron, then steps through and into the ring. Peach runs over to the ring steps, jumping up and onto the apron.

Announcer:Being accompanied to the ring by Ariel Shadows...and Peach...weighing in at one hundred eighty-seven pounds...

Madman runs to the closest turnbuckle, jumping up to the middle rope.

Announcer:MADMAN SZALINSKI!!!

Holding his hands out, he begins to play an invisible "controller", mashing buttons briefly before dropping the "controller" and raising his fists into the air. Peach stands around beside Ariel near the ropes.

Williams: Madman, playing videos games it seems.

Fury: Hussain has his eyes solely on Madman Szalinki.

Jumping down from the corner, Szalinski briefly kneels in the corner, head bowed to the turnbuckles, and remains there for a few seconds before hopping to his feet and turning to face his opponent. Ariel walks up to Madman to say some last minute words, with Peach nipping at his boots.

Fury: Ariel is looking good over there, Jennifer. Why doesn't Dick go over there and see if she'll be down for some fun later. You in?

Williams: Cool it, Fury! These are two men who have seen a lot of each other in the past.

Fury: Their fight over the UTA title. Black Horizon. Both men are a part of UTA history. Dick is better than both men though.

Fans: USA! USA! USA!

The bell sounds and the match begins.

Williams: Madman starting this one by hitting the ropes.

Fury: He's sent to the ground!

Hussain Shoulder Blocks Szalinski, sending him to the mat. Abdul lands several boots to the side of the former UTA Champion. Rafiq is heard yelling from the corner. Hussain turns his attack to landing fists to the back of Madman's head. Szalinski finally rises to his feet and leans on the ropes.

Fury: Hussain with the Irish Whip, no reversed.

Szalinski throws Hussain across the ring. He hits the mat with his stomach letting his opponent run over him. Szalinski

quickly gets to his feet to Leap Frog over Hussain; as he bent down and continues. Madman turns around and goes for a Dropkick.

Fury: Madman with the whiff!

Williams: Madman hits the mat as Hussain holds himself to the ropes. Hussain charges Szalinski and oh! Running boot from Hussain. Rafiq barking orders at Hussain.

Fury: The pot head is still down.

Hussain continues to work on Madman. Big boots as Madman tries to get to his feet. Madman flips a switch and lifts Hussain wheel barrel style and sends him hard to the mat.

Williams: Madman put a lot on that slam, Dick. Ariel cheering for her man. She's getting this crowd involved.

Fury: Dick felt that slam, Jennifer.

Abdul grabs at his back but is soon mounted by Szalinski. Madman throws many rights and lefts as Hussain tries fighting him off. Madman is able to grab Hussain by the back of the head and land stiff rights to the forehead of Hussain.

Williams: Szalinski is in control of this match. Szalinski hits the ropes and comes at Hussain with a Knee Drop that does damage.

Szalinski continues to land fists on his downed opponent. He lifts Hussain up by the head and angles him towards the furthest corner. Madman sends Hussain into the ropes and Hussain crashes in the corner. Madman rushes into his corner and charges himself up.

Fury: This ain't a video game. He's going Super Saiyan!

Madman blasts from the corner like a missile and lunges for a splash that misses it's mark. Hussain stands to the side of Madman; He stalks the stumbling Madman and hits a Bulldog.

Fury: Szalinski is down!

Williams: Hussain with the pin.

Ref: One...Two... KICKOUT!

Fury: Szalinski barely kicking out. This should have been over.

Ariel begins slamming her hands on the mat near the corner. The fans begin to clap in unison.

Williams: Hussain runs into the ropes and comes back at Szalinski. Hussain... misses the Leg Drop.

Fury: Szalinski moves out of the way. Smart move.

Szalinski rolls a few times and comes to a stop. Hussain is still in pain from the botched Leg Drop. Madman gets to a vertical base and goes toward Hussain. Hussain on his knees grabs Madman by his suit and sends him head first into the top turnbuckle.

Fury: Hussain is still in this one.

Hussain now on his feet takes Madman by the head and smashes his face into the turnbuckle. After the second time Madman puts his boot on the top rope and stops Hussain. Szalinski lands some hard rights to Hussain, breaking the two apart. Madman swings Hussain into the corner and begins his offense. Madman begins lighting Abdul up with elbows.

Williams: Madman has Abdul trapped in the corner. Taking him to town with the elbow shots.

Madman turns to face Abdul and lands a few boots to Hussain's mid section. He then climbs up the ropes in a mount position on Hussain. He raises his fist in the air.

Fans: One, Two, Three, Four

Madman keeps it going.

Fans: Five, Six, Seven, Eight, Nine.

Madman puts that same arm back in the air.

Szalinski: USA!

The fans go wild!

Fury: Dick thinks he's going to go beast mode!

Fans: Ten!

Szalinski grabs Hussain by the back of the head; while placing his knees on Abdul's chest, he sends him across the ring.

Williams: Szalinski taking his time with Hussain.

Fury: Hussain is crawling to the ropes. Rafiq yelling to Hussain in a funny language.

Williams: Dick!

Fury: Yes you can have some.

Williams: The match!

Szalinski goes after Hussain landing chops to his back. Hussain elbows Madman, stopping his attack. Hussain goes for a kick but Madman is able to grab him by the foot. Without hesitation Hussain Enzuigiris Madman in the back of the head. Madman drops to one knee and grabs the back of his head. Hussain pushes Madman down and begins to choke him throat first across the second rope.

Williams: Ref starts his five count. We just saw CBR refuse to break and be disqualified due to a five count. Can we see it again?

Dick: The UTA camera man is a little too close to Madman's face on that one.

Hussain takes the count to four and lets Madman go. Hussain hits the ropes and comes back at Szalinski. He leaps over the top rope and comes down on Szalinski's neck with a Leg Drop. Hussain stays on his feet as Madman writhes in pain.

Williams: Those fans are letting Abdul hear it.

Fury: Nice to know they still hate him.

Williams: Back to the action. Hussain still on the outside takes Madman by the back of the head and begins to choke him against the bottom rope.

The referee starts his ten count on Hussain. Madman is able to get a few punches off by is over powered by Hussain. Hussain lands several rights and then takes a few steps back.

Blackfront: Hussain leaps and oh! A big time kick to the side of Madman Szalinski's head.

Fury: This match is exactly what Victory is all about. You can tell these men just don't like each other. Dick doesn't like either of them, if you're interested.

Williams: I am not.

Ref: Six!

Hussain begins to jaw with a fan at ringside.

Hussain: Shut up, trash!

Rafiq continues on with the fans at ringside.

Fury: We need security out here. Get that fan out of the building.

Szalinski is starting to come in the middle of the ring. Abdul rolls into the ring just before the referee gets to ten. Hussain stomps on the right hand of Szalinski. Madman waves his hand and moves away from his opponent. Abdul brings Madman to his feet and whips him into the ropes. On the return Hussain lifts Szalinski into the air.

Williams: Big crash in the middle of the ring. Hussain showing off his power.

Fury: Hussain should be going for the pin.

Hussain goes back to Szalinski, bringing him to his feet. He attempts another Irish Whip but is again turned around by Madman Szalinski. Hussain bounces off the ropes and Madman is able to lock him up in an Abdominal Stretch. Hussain lets out a fierce yell and Madman puts more pressure on the move.

Fury: Madman going for the submission.

Williams: Referee right in the middle of the action. Trying to see if Hussain quits.

Hussain continues to yell in agony as now Madman uses his free hand to push down on Abdul's head. Madman then punches Hussain in the side. Hussain using all his strength Hip Tosses Madman Szalinski to the mat.

Williams: Great back and forth.

Fury: Hussain needs to put the pressure on Szalinski. Dick can't believe this guy was champ! Dick always keeps the pressure on.

Madman sits on his backside; his legs out in front of him. Abdul sees an opportunity to strike and takes it. He hits the ropes and comes back diving over Madman and landing a Neckbreaker like move on his downed opponent. Szalinski lays on the mat in pain grabbing at the back of his neck. Hussain leans with his back against the ropes.

Williams: Hussain taking a breath. He walks towards Szalinski.

Hussain brings Madman to his feet. He pushes Madman Szalinski into the corner and lifts him up putting him on the top rope. He lands some hard lefts to Szalinski.

Williams: Hussain going for a possible Superplex.

Fury: Madman is fighting him off.

Ariel is heard yelling in the corner.

Szalinski Sunset Flips over Hussain and hits a devastating Neckbreaker. The fans go wild.

Fury: Madman has no quit!

The fans erupt.

Williams: Madman a little slow to get to his feet.

Madman stands by the ropes; takes a second and waits for Hussain to get to his feet. Hussain stumbles on his feet. Madman slow comes in and sends Abdul to the mat with a huge Bionic Elbow.

Williams: Bionic Elbow puts Hussain down on the mat. Madman pulling Abdul bin Hussain back to his feet.

Madman Szalinski grabs Abdul bin Hussain by the waist and hits a Backdrop Suplex. Crashing Hussain; head first on the mat.

Madman quick to his feet rushes to the near by corner. He goes to the top rope.

Williams: Madman might be going for the X-Buster.

Fury: If he hits this he wins.

Szalinski points out to the crowd and gets a good pop. Ariel puts her hands in the air feeling the victory in hand. He executes the X-Buster but hits stomach first on the canvas.

Fury: This is only action you can find here in the UTA! Hussain rolls out of the way! Both men are down!

Ref: One... Two...

Williams: I hope this match doesn't end like this!

Both men start to move, crawling toward the ropes as the referee continues his count.

Williams: The first man to his feet could win this if the other is unable to get up!

Fury: The fans are on the edge of their seats Jennifer.

Both men begin to pull themselves up with the ropes. The referee hits seven.

Williams: It's going to be close... the referee is at nine.... BOTH MEN UP! BOTH MEN UP! This match continues!

Fury: Calm down Jennifer. Dick hasn't seen a woman that excited since, well.. last night in his hotel room!

Williams: Abdul bin Hussain and Madman Szalinski charge each other! Madman with a leap frog over Hussain. Both off of the ropes and on the return...

Madman bents down to catch Abdul, however Hussain sees this and leaps up, his leg out and extending over the back of the neck of Madman Szalinski.

Williams: PRAY TO ALLA- NO!

Madman realizes he is about to be on the receiving end of the Pray to Allah, and ducks down, rolling to the side. Abdul bin Hussain brings his foot down to the canvas.

Williams: Madman escaped!

Hussain turns around and Madman leaps up. As he does, he throws his legs around Abdul's waist and his arm around his neck. Dropping back, he brings Abdul down and into a front guillotine choke.

Williams: DEATHTRAP! DEATHTRAP! ABDUL BIN HUSSAIN MIGHT HAVE TO SUBMIT!

The referee checks on Hussain who refuses to give up as Madman applies pressure, laughing manically as he squeezes.

Williams: Abdul bin Hussain refusing to give up, but at what cost?

Fury: What cost would it be to him if he did give up Jennifer?

Williams: Good point.

The referee gets down and checks on Hussain as Madman continues to hold tight, still laughing crazily. Finally the referee gets up and begins calling for the bell. Even madman's face tells the story of a man in shock as he lets go.

Williams: ABDUL BIN HUSSAIN IS OUT COLD! MADMAN CHOKED HIM OUT!

Madman rolls over and gets to his knees, his hands on his head, his face still in shock as Ariel slides into the ring.

Announcer: The winner of this match via knockout.... MADMAN... SZALLINNSSKKIIIIII!!!!

Madman gets up as Ariel rushes him, latching onto her man. The fans are on their feet chanting USA! USA! USA!

Williams: What a night everybody. Huge victory here for Madman Szalinski over Abdul bin Hussain. Not a seat in the house is quiet. But, unfortunately that is all of the time we have tonight. I am Jennifer Williams along side of Dick Fury wishing you a great evening and we'll see you next week!

Fury: Good night!

The camera zooms in on madman standing on the corner turnbuckle his arms in the air as the copyright comes up and we fade to black.

## Show Credits

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