

# WrestleShow: Wrestleshow #8

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**Promotion:** United Toughness Alliance

**Date:** March 9, 2014

## Results

### WrestleShow

Segment

**\*NOTE\***

Due to my Miami work trip the final segment(s) are not finished, or the main event. I have provided bullet points for the segment and match winner for the main event.

Upon posting I will get the current card posted. Tomorrow on my flight home I will finish the last match. If you do not want to read it without it being complete, then wait until tomorrow. This work trip has been shit.

This note will be erased when the full show is finished.

**\*END NOTE\***

It's that time of the week, the time you get all sorts of excited. It's time for the United Toughness Alliance streaming directly from [WrestleUTA.com](http://WrestleUTA.com). No matter if you watch it on your computer, your smart phone, or your smart television device you wouldn't miss this for the world!

Excitedly you press the 'play' button. Before the show begins we get a word from our sponsor.

As the advertisement ends, the screen momentarily goes black. The United Toughness Alliance logo fades in for a few moments before we are treated to a shot of the sold out AT&T Center in San Antonio, TX. In the bottom left corner of your screen, the words Previously Recorded appear for a few seconds before disappearing.

As the camera pans across the screaming fans, we are greeted with several shots of signs that they are holding high.

GIVE ME MORE PEACH! JAMES FAMILY FTW!

LOG HABBENS AWESOME!

#MulletCancer

The camera pans down and across to the top of the stage with multiple video panels displaying the UTA brand and pulsating to a remixed version of Eminem's You Don't Know featuring 50 Cent, Llyod Banks, and Cashis.

A series of colorful pyrotechnics arranged along the edge of the stage begin to fire off, followed by a smaller series around the edge of the panels and above. To cap it off, one

larger final explosion excites as it fires off from the four corners of the stage. The crowd goes absolutely bonkers.

We fade to the commentator table ringside where Jason Blackfront and new play by play announcer, Tommy Ace sit, headsets on and a look of excitement on their faces. The fans in the front row behind them wave to their family and friends back home as the voices of the UTA welcome us to another edition of Wrestleshow.

Blackfront: Welcome everybody to another exciting edition of the United Toughness Alliance's Wrestleshow! As always, I'm Jason Blackfront. Joining me tonight, my broadcast partner... Tommy Ace!

Ace: Thank you Jason, it's good to be here.

Blackfront: Tonight we have a huge show ahead of us as we get ready for the upcoming internet pay per view.

Ace: The card is stacked here in San Antonio!

Blackfront: It sure is Tommy.

The opening to HeavensDust's Annihilation can be heard in the background.

Blackfront: And it all begins right now!

Ace: This is great!

The camera moves to the top of the stage.

Announcer: Making his way to the ring first... From Detroit, Michigan... Sianzo is already coming down the ramp as the camera finishes panning over. Announcer: Standing at five foot nine and weighing in at one hundred and forty pounds...

He leaps to the apron toward the middle of the ring. Turning toward the fans he yells out before entering between the ropes.

Announcer: Making his UTA debut... He is... SIIIIAANNNZOOOOO!!!! Blackfront: Not much is known about this young man from the streets of Detroit other than he has spent that last seven years in Japan.

Ace: It should be an interesting mixture when this match begins.

Sianzo's music fades out and is replaced by woodland sounds. Log Habben lazily walks out, sighs, and points with both hands at the announcers.

Announcer: Coming to the ring.. Hailing from Mt. Washington, New Hampshire... Log unbuttons his shirts and smiles, charmingly, then casually spits on the ground and throws his shirt on top, standing only in a wife beater.

Announcer: Standing at Six Foot Two and weighing in at Two Hundred and Fifteen Pounds

Log sprints to the ring recklessly, he doesn't enter but stops suddenly on the outside.

Blackfront: This guy could use a shave and a fresh set of clothes

Ace: Log could use a lot of things.

Announcer: He is..... Looooooog Habben

Log, showing stunning athleticism box jumps onto the side of the ring, then stumbles doing the simple entrance between the ropes.

Blackfront: I, I don't get it...

Ace: Remember, whenever this guys out here, a log can habben... Tommy sighs into the microphone.

Ace: Log keeps buying me beer to say that line.

Log lays upon the turnbuckles, in a mocking manner in the corner. After a few moments, when his theme sounds end, he jumps to the mat and gets ready for the match to begin. Blackfront: The bell sounds to start this match.

Both men circle for a moment before locking up.

Blackfront: Collar to elbow tie up. Log using his size advantage to shove Sianzo to the mat.

Ace: Sianzo is at a definitive disadvantage in this match.

Log Habben quickly follows up with a running knee to the face of Sianzo as he attempts to get up, putting him on his back.

Blackfront: Log has been steadily improving since coming into the UTA, and it shows as he stomps away.

Ace: He's methodically stomping the legs of Sianzo. This is good tactic as Sianzo is a lightweight, high flyer. Take his legs away and he can't get air born.

Blackfront: You are correct Tommy. I love seeing the natural progression of men like Log.

Ace: You can tell, he's going to be here for a long time and there will be gold in his future.

Blackfront: There sure will. Log now pulling Sianzo to his feet. Those legs wobbly as Habben whips Sianzo across the ring.

Log bends down in order to catch Sianzo on his return.

Blackfront: Sianzo leaps over, sunset flip into a pin!

The referee drops to make the count, but Log is out at one. Ace: Not even close. All Sianzo did was make Habben mad. Blackfront: That's something I know I wouldn't want to do.

Log rolls over and slides backward out of the ring under the bottom rope. Blackfront: Llog Habben now taking a moment after that sunset flip by Sianzo. Ace: It caught him by surprise.

Sianzo, on his feet now, runs towards the ropes.

Blackfront: Sianzo with a suicide dive!

Sianzo crashes into Log, both men go backward and hit the barrier. The front row fans are on their feet.

Blackfront: He caught all of Log there.

Ace: That may be what Sianzo needed to get a little bit of control in this match. You have to take the big man down.

Blackfront: Yes, but Log Habben is more at home outside of the ring than inside. If he is able to get up, Sianzo may have just sealed his own fate.

The referee begins to count. Habben grabs the top of the barrier and begins to pull himself up. Sianzo, still recovering from the damage previously done to his legs, crawls over to the commentator's table and uses it to get to his feet.

Blackfront: Both men are up outside here.

Sianzo turns toward Habben who comes forward, throwing his leg up.

Blackfront: Boot to the face by Log Habben!

Sianzo bounces off of Log's boot, turning around and leaning over the table. Blackfront: Habben grabs the back of Sianzo's head, slamming it on our table out here. Ace: He needs to get back into the ring before they both are counted out.

Blackfront: I don't think he cares Tommy.

Log slams Sianzo's head into the table again before turning him around and forcefully rolling him back into the ring underneath the bottom rope.

Blackfront: Habben now re-entering the ring behind Sianzo. Log continues his roll, raising up. Sianzo pushes up to his knees.

Blackfront: Log Habben steps forward with a knee to the face of Sianzo.

Ace: Log is just ruthless.

Blackfront: That ruthlessness is what will make Log Habben a major star here in the United Toughness Alliance.

Log goes to grab Sianzo's legs, but Sianzo quickly rolls to his stomach and crawls away.

Blackfront: Sianzo trying to escape the grasp of Log Habben.

Ace: He's got to if he wants to keep those legs. Once Log gets ahold of your legs, you're done with.

Log continues his chase as Sianzo pushes up quickly and runs towards the ropes. He leaps up to the second, and uses them to launch himself off, turning in the air.

Blackfront: LOG HABBEN CATCHES SIANZO IN MID AIR!

Ace: Not good for Sianzo!

Log twist around and jumps up, falling forward with Sianzo in his arms. Blackfront: Log Habben slams Sianzo hard into the mat! It's got to be over! Ace: Using that strength there Jason.

The referee begins his count.

Blackfront: He gets three. Impressive victory by Log Habben.

Ace: I'd like to see this guy go up against the Internet Champion, Frank Dylan James, myself Jason.

Blackfront: That would be an interesting match up. The referee holds Log's arm in the air.

Announcer: Your winner... in Seven minutes and fourteen seconds... LOG... HABBEEEEENNN!!!

Blackfront: Another win for Log Habben here on Wrestleshow.

The camera pans in on log who begins yelling into it. However, what he is saying is inaudible.

Blackfront: Tommy, Last week the UTA's new thirty minute studio show, Livewire, debuted. Lets take a look back at that now.

Ace: Sounds good!

Livewire

The United Toughness Alliance logo comes across the screen overlaying a black background and in a metallic outline, before it begins to shake. An electronic charge outlines the logo before it begins to break apart. Finally, the logo explodes and the

Livewire logo burst through.

It pulsates as if to signify a heart beat before fading out. We are welcomed to an outside shot of downtown Seattle, WA. Busses drive by, people cross streets.

The Space Needle stands tall over the horizon before we fade into a shot of the world famous EMP Museum followed by a trip on the water in one of the tourist filled Duck Tour boats. Finally, we are outside the 42 floor Fourth & Madison building where the UTA host it's offices and new studio.

We get different shots of the office with different superstars in inaudible situations, smiling, laughing, and spending time with the staff of the UTA. These are the people that keep things going. Finally we get a wide shot of the Livewire studio. The camera moves in to sit on Jennifer Williams and 'Rumor Man' Stan Davis, sitting at the Livewire news desk.

The two talk inaudibly as we fade into just Stan Davis sitting in front of a backdrop.

Davis: Livewire is fun, it's exciting.

We now fade to Jennifer Williams sitting.

Williams: You'll get exclusive interviews, news, and segments not seen anywhere else. Next up is Tommy Ace.

Ace: What do I like about Livewire? Man, I like it all. You get to see the superstar talent of the UTA, raw and unfiltered. From Tommy we fade to UTA Owner and CEO James Wingate in his office, behind his desk.

Wingate: Livewire is what the professional wrestling world is missing. Yes, Wrestleshow and other programs like it are the spotlight of our industry. But with a show like Livewire, the experience is taken one step further.

We see Wülfric standing next to Jamie Sawyers being interviewed, and then it fades into Max Burke with Jamie before coming to rest on Jason Blackfront sitting in front of a backdrop.

Blackfront: I've been in this business a long time and this is the first time I have seen a program truly made to pull the curtain back on the business. It's great stuff.

The Livewire logo comes across the screen once more followed by the words Every other Sunday, right here on WrestleUTA.com.

HOTv Announcement

We return to ringside with Jason Blackfront and Tommy Ace.

Blackfront: Livewire is sure exciting.

Ace: I agree. I enjoy the fact you can get exclusive news and announcements first on Livewire.

Blackfront: Much like the recent announcement of the United Toughness Alliance's network television deal with High Octane Television.

Ace: Big things are coming Jason.

Blackfront: Lets take you back to last week on Livewire for the announcement.

We move to a shot of James Wingate sitting behind his desk in his office from last week's Livewire. His elbows are on the desk, his hands clasped together. James smiles and re-adjust himself before starting.

Wingate: I am James Wingate, and the United Toughness Alliance has been close to my family since it's inception. Throughout the years, the UTA has been a global phenomenon and leader in professional wrestling.

He straightens up, proud.

Wingate: Tonight, I am proud to announce that as we continue to push forward on our return to the top, that we have signed an exclusive television network deal.

He smiles.

Wingate: Yes, Wrestleshow will be moving to High Octane Television sometime after our upcoming Internet Pay Per View.

He pauses.

Wingate: The wrestling themed network was the perfect choice for our first venture back into network television as it is seen in homes all over the world.

James pauses again.

Wingate: Wrestleshow will air, live, every other Sunday on High Octane Television with an encore presentation the following week. In our deal, we will continue to stream Wrestleshow right here on WrestleUTA.com with a minor tape delay. Livewire and pay per views will still also be found right here on this site.

He stands up, using his hands as he speaks.

Wingate: This is a new era for the United Toughness Alliance as we join promotions such as High Octane Wrestling,

New Edge Wrestling, and Pro Wrestling X right on High octane Television. I am glad to have you along for this fun and exciting ride. Thank you for being a fan of the United Toughness Alliance and God bless.

He smiles once again before putting his hands in his pocket as we fade.

We return to the arena.

? Years spent in torment Buried in a nameless grave ?

The fans give a mixed reaction as Ozzy Osbourne howls out into the arena, which is plunged into darkness, save for the clusters of camera flashes which now go off.

? Screams break the silence Waking from the dead of night Vengeance is boiling ?

Pulsating lights give the lively crowd a stop motion quality as Wülfric punching the air and snarling, tears the curtain back and pounces onto the stage, further dividing the fans. Ace: I was always told werewolves only exist in fairytales, Jason, but looking at Wülfric, I think I was lied to!

Blackfront: This guy is an animal, Tommy. Look at those chops -- this guy could give Wolverine a run for his money!

Wülfric stalks his way to the ring, tracked by a white spotlight. He barges through the mass of tentacle-like arms of the fans as they try to touch him.

Announcer: Currently making his way to the ring, standing five-feet, niine inches tall and weighing in at two-hundred forty-five poouuunds...

He climbs the steps and darts through the ropes, turning his back on the hard cam to face the opposite side of the arena, continuing to shadow spar.

Announcer: WWWÜLF--RIIC!

The Big Bad Wolf snatches his hood off and turns around to glare into the hard cam, throwing his arms up into the air in dominance. As his music fades the camera moves back to the stage.

Blackfront: Next out we have our second debut of the night.

Ace: You've gotta like having new faces each week. Variety is always good.

The arena quiets down as the house lights drop out and a chilling blue light filters through the crowd. The soft opening guitars of Limp Bizkit's 'Behind Blue Eyes' begin to ring out as 'Pro Wrestling's Pedigree' Max Burke steps out on to the stage.

Announcer: His opponent... He is hailing from Dorchester, New Brunswick.. Standing clad in black tights with 'BURKE' written across the back and tall black shiny boots and knee pads, he raises his arms in the air with an angry look on his face. He wears his leather jacket with a hood covering his head. He lets out a small smile as the crowd boos and then starts to slowly walk down the ramp as the lyrics kick in.

? No one knows what it's like To be the bad man

To be the sad man Behind blue eyes ?

Announcer: Standing at six foot tall and weighing in at two hundred and twenty pounds....

The crowd continues to boo as Max slowly walks passed them. He turns to them and raises his hand in a threatening back hand manner and then chuckles to himself when a few of the fans jump back in fear.

Announcer: He is.... MAAAXXXX.... BUUURRRKKKEEE!!!!

He walks up the steel steps and stops for a moment, staring straight up at the sky. He lifts his arm and points to the sky, his ode to his Uncle Ben, and then very quietly slips into the ring between the top and second rope.

? But my dreams they aren't as empty As my conscience seems to be

I have hours, only lonely My love is vengeance That's never free ?

He jumps up on the top rope and squats up there for a moment, before lowering the hood off of his head. He jumps back down into the ring to a chorus of a few more boos.

Blackfront: The fans not showing much love to the newcomer.

Ace: Well, the way I see it, he'll either win them over or use their negativity to fuel him. Max slips off his hooded jacket and hands that over to the referee before leaning up against the ropes and waiting for the bell.

Blackfront: This could be an interesting match here. Both men have similar wrestling styles.

Ace: Yes, but Wülfric has the experience and overall tougher stature. The bell sounds to begin the match.

Blackfront: Here we go. Wülfric waste no time coming forward with his arm extended. Burke ducks the clothesline.

Both men turn to face each other.

Blackfront: Burke with a couple stiff right hands to the jaw of Wülfric.

Ace: That's got to hurt his hand more than Wülfric's face.

Blackfront: Wülfric is unaffected. Burke now runs back, off the ropes.

As he returns, Max Burke attempts to knock Wülfric down, but he doesn't move.

Blackfront: Burke heading to the left, off the ropes again.

Ace: Wülfric doesn't budge. He is built like a brick house.

Not giving up, Max Burke shoots across the ring again. This time as he returns, Wülfric turns around throwing an elbow up, catching him in the face and sending him to the mat. Blackfront: Max Burke hits the canvas hard.

Ace: Wülfric's elbow hit his face hard. That's like a bicycle hitting a bus.

Wülfric bends over and grabs Burke by the head, pulling him halfway up before bringing a big forearm down across his back.

Blackfront: Wülfric in control.

Burke goes to one knee. Wülfric comes forward with a kick meant for his face, but Max moves to the side. He quickly comes forward and up, wrapping his arms around Wülfric's waist.

Blackfront: Max Burke lifts with all of his might. He struggles but gets Wülfric up and over.

Blackfront: Saito suplex by Max Burke!

Ace: I don't know how he did it, but he got Wülfric off of his feet.

Blackfront: Max Burke dropped Wülfric directly on his neck.

Wülfric holds his neck as Max Burke rolls over and gets to a knee, looking at the downed Wülfric. He runs back and hits the ropes as Wülfric begins to get up.

Blackfront: Burke with a shining wizard!

Ace: Max Burke making an impressive debut here against Wülfric.

Blackfront: Quick pin attempt by Max. The referee drops to begin his count.

Blackfront: Kick out at two.

Ace: Wülfric is a beast of a man. Although Max Burke has been impressive, it is going to take more than that to put him away.

Max Burke quickly gets up, knowing he can't slow down now. He runs and hits the ropes again as Wülfric rolls over and begins to push his way up.

Blackfront: Max Burke with a clothesline... Wülfric ducks. Both men turn to face each other.

Blackfront: Boot to the stomach of Max Burke. Wülfric grabs him, lifts up and twist... spinebuster!

Ace: The sheer power of this man is incredible!

Blackfront: Wülfric now with the pin. Burke somehow able to kick out at two. Ace: Both of these guys are great performers Jason. I wouldn't doubt they make huge impacts here in the UTA.

Blackfront: You're right there. But for tonight, only one man can win. Ace: Unless they both get counted out or there is a double disqualification. Blackfront: Well, yea.. but.. nevermind Tommy.

Ace: I know, I blow your mind.

Max Burke holds his lower back as Wülfric pushes his way up. He is a little bit more sluggish than he was before and you can tell his knees are in pain from the many years of abuse and hard living.

Blackfront: Wülfric pulling Max Burke to his feet. Grabs an arm, huge Irish whip into the corner.

Ace: That is not where you want to be in a match with a man like Wülfric.

Blackfront: Wülfric runs... big splash!

As he connects, Wülfric stumbles back a bit, obviously his knee joints still hurting as he leans on the ropes. Max Burke falls face forward to the mat.

Blackfront: Wülfric aggressive as always, grabbing the left leg of Max Burke and lifting it. He drives that knee right into the canvas.

Burke grabs his knee and rolls to his back. Wülfric lifts Burke's left leg up and holds it for a moment.

Blackfront: Boot to the inside of the knee of Max Burke.

Ace: Wülfric smart, working the leg of Max Burke.

He bends down, grabbing the right left of Max Burke, lifting it up as well and waiting for a moment before leaning back.

Blackfront: Wülfric with a slingshot!

Burke is launched up and forward. He lands on the top rope, which bounces him up and backward. He flails as his body turns.

Blackfront: SPEAR! Wülfric hits the spear!

Ace: That was hard enough it may have cracked the ribs of Max Burke!

Blackfront: Wülfric with the cover...

The referee drops to count but Burke is able to get his foot on the rope.

Blackfront: Max Burke somehow able to get his foot on the bottom rope to break the count.

Wülfric gets up and begins complaining to the referee. Max Burke grabs the ropes and pulls himself up behind before coming down, chopping the brittle knees of Wülfric who goes down hard.

Blackfront: Smart move by Max Burk.

Max quickly covers Wülfric and the referee counts.

Blackfront: That's three. Wülfric's knees just weren't strong enough and once he was down, Max Burke was able to capitalize.

Announcer: Your winner at thirteen minutes and one second, Max.. BURKE!

Blackfront: Impressive debut victory for Max Burke.

The Arrival of Sean Jackson

As Sean Jackson and Vanessa enters the arena, Jamie Sawyers comes into view. After thrusting the mic into Sean's face, Jamie doesn't give either a chance to recover before the first question is hurled out.

Sawyers: Sean, a quick question if I can?

Almost running over Jamie Sawyers, Sean has to come to a stop, the evil Jezebeth Vanessa bumping into him. She bumps into him so hard that that he stumbles slightly, almost knocking his carry bag from his hand.

Jackson: What do you want?

Jackson, dressed in a nice suit courtesy of his UTA contract turns to face Sawyers before checking to see if Vanessa is alright. Of course, even if she would have slipped down from the contact, she wouldn't have come close to hitting the floor. Wearing her now famous low cut red dress with a split running up the side, every ring worker on the roster would have thrown themselves down, bracing the fall.

Jackson: Can't you see that I'm heading to the dressing room?

Sawyers: My apologies Mr. Jackson, but I just need to get a few comments on your upcoming match tonight against Dr. Emo.

The question seems to irk Sean Jackson, so Vanessa steps forward to address it herself. Vanessa: First off Jamie, you are extremely rude by shoving a mic into someone's face. How would you feel if someone was shoving something into your face every couple of steps?

Before anyone can say a thing, one of the ring workers walks by and looks Vanessa up and down.

Worker: Can I get you something to drink Vanessa?

It seems that he didn't care she was cutting a segment, but the move, albeit a somewhat nice gesture, doesn't go over very well with either Sean Jackson or Vanessa.

Jackson: Dude, can't y...

Vanessa raises her hand, immediately stopping Sean dead in his tracks.

Vanessa: Excuse me, but we are cutting a segment here. Why don't you be a dear and go run out in front of a bus?

The ring worker, no longer himself begins to back away slowly.

Worker: Yes Vanessa.

As the ring worker walks away, Vanessa goes back to the segment.

Vanessa: Now then, where was I? Oh yes, how would you feel if someone was shoving something in your face on a daily basis?

Distracted somewhat by Vanessa's behavior and comments to the ring worker, Jamie is brought back to the segment by Vanessa's question.

Jamie: Look, I mean no offense to anyone. I'm just trying to do m...

In a few moments, the loud screeching of rubber tires on pavement is heard and a loud thud is heard, followed by screams. It isn't long before people are racing by, including paramedics who are running outside of the arena and to the street outside. As Jamie too starts to go in the same direction, Vanessa speaks up.

Vanessa: Your presence there won't be necessary. It's nothing more than a rude ring worker playing in traffic...

Jamie is now horrified.

Vanessa: So unless you want to be next, you stay right here. Now then, on to Dr. Emo. Emo, all you men are easy, easy to manipulate, easy to coerce. All that is needed is a beautiful woman with a sexy outfit, and a gift for gab. Hell, you men are so easy that even an easy 5 can get you men to do just about anything.

Vanessa blades her body to the camera, showing off her curves to anyone within eyeshot.

Vanessa: Maybe that was the reason why you stayed in a town of only 219 people.... She brings her hand to her mouth in an obvious oops moment.

Vanessa: Uh, I mean 218 people...

She is referring to her involvement in poor Dave freezing to death in Roswell, Ohio. I guess it's safe to say Dave didn't complete his mission of staying alive.

Vanessa: Instead of going with Ohio State full time. But then again, big time seems to be what you've spent your entire life trying to avoid. But now, the big time is stepping into the ring with you in the form of NWA World Heavyweight Champion Sean Jackson. Yes, the same Sean Jackson who beat Abdul bin Hussain....

She pauses for dramatic effect.

Vanessa: The same Abdul bin Hussain who defeated you for the UTA World Heavyweight Title. I know Emo, I know that you would do anything to get out of this match, to do anything to avoid the high knee to the back of your skull....

As Vanessa speaks, an evil smirk forms on Sean Jackson's face.

Vanessa: But it just isn't going to happen. Tonight is the night Emo, tonight is the night that Sean Jackson proves to the entire world what I already know. That he is the best in the world, bar none. A fact that no one will be able to argue against after tonight?

Vanessa shoves the mic back into Jamie's own chest and walks away with Sean in tow. However, Sean stops just long enough to add one more parting shot.

Jackson: "Nighty, night Emo." [Fade]

## Two-Day Shipping

As we go backstage, the first thing we see is a Madman Szalinski action figure being handled by an unknown hand inside of the official UTA action figure ring. As the camera pans out we see Madman crashing the figure into a flat Lucius Jones figure.

Szalinski: Madman gets the pin! One.. Two..

Jones: Kickout fool.

Lucius Jones steps into the scene and grabs his figure, just looking at Madman. Szalinski: These new UTA action figures are great! Mine even comes with a miniature Peach!

Peach, who is at Madman's feet barks at the mention of her name. Lucius continues just to look at Madman.

Jones: You know we need to be getting ready for or match tonight playboy.

Szalinski: I know, but I just had to open my figure up. It arrived today with WrestleUTA.com's Shop Zone free two-day shipping on all orders over forty-five dollars! Jones: Free two-day shipping?

Szalinski: Yea! I got these figures and a limited edition Madman shirt shipped in just two days from WrestleUTA.com's Shop Zone. The ordering process was quick and easy.

Lucius nods his head before raising his left arm up and bringing it down, wiping the ring off of the table. Madman just stands, staring while holding his figure.

Jones: This isn't a time to play. We have a main event match to get ready for. Szalinski doesn't move, still in shock. Lucius stands with his hands on his hips for a moment before shaking his head.

Jones: OK, one match.

Szalinski: Yes!

We fade from the scene as Madman grabs the ring off of the floor and Lucius Jones uses his finger to touch the realistic fro on his figure.

Without notice, the lights drop in the arena to full black just milliseconds before the unmistakable bass line and voice of Pharrell calls out URRBODY GET UP! and Robin Thicke begins to make your girlfriend's panties wet.

Announcer: Coming to the ring... Hailing from Buffalo, New York....

On cue, the fans jump to their feet - if only to groove out for a few seconds to the hottest song of all time - and are quickly engulfed in a light show quite the likes they have never experienced before. Unless they've been to a Pink Floyd cover band show and dropped some doses with the roadies. Before that thought has time to settle, a jovial figure emerges through the ultraviolet extravaganza and begins to gyrate all over the stage.

Announcer: Standing at Six feet, Four inches tall and weighing in at two-hundred twenty-eight pounds...

While Blurred Lines bounces off the walls of the arena, the video screen whips through a montage of bodies crashing into the mat just before the arena lights pick up and finds Esteban Awesome, UTA's resident party animal, grooving and thrusting his hips down the ramp.

Blackfront: The internet buzz about Esteban Awesome was loud after he debuted on Wrestleshow two weeks ago.

Ace: His sun glasses and beard was trending world wide on twitter Jason! Announcer: He is.... EEEEEESTEEEBAAAAAANNNN AAAAAWWWESOOOOOOOOOOMMMME!!!!

He mouths the words to the song and slaps hands with fans, or their faces if their hand was not properly positioned, before energetically sliding into the ring.

Ace: Have you seen his new T-shirt in the Shop Zone right here on WrestleUTA.com? I love it! I bought two!

Seek and Destroy by Metallica hits the PA system as the Canadian flag appears on the main video screen. Red lights fill the arena and from the back, CBR comes into view. Announcer: Coming to the ring, hailing from Montreal, Canada... Standing at six foot four and weighing in at two hundred and fifty seven pounds...

Wearing his trademark purple and white robe, with purple tinted shades, he makes his way down to the ring, arms raised to the fans in a 'look at me' pose.

Announcer: He is... The Canadian Star... C..B..RRRRRRRRR

He flings the robe off and takes the steps to the apron, slowly getting into the ring. Once inside, CBR raises his arms, flexing to show off his physique. He takes off his shades and stretches his rut arm, preparing.

Blackfront: CBR faced Bobby Dean on the last Wrestleshow and had a less than stellar match with the former Beautiful

One.

Ace: It was just a sad display from a man who used to captivate audiences around the world.

As the bell sounds CBR just stares at Esteban Awesome.

Blackfront: Quick tie up in the middle of the ring.

CBR take control, pulling Esteban Awesome into a side headlock.

Blackfront: Side headlock by CBR.

Awesome pushes CBR forward, sending him running. Blackfront: CBR off the robes. Awesome drops down. CBR leaps over Esteban.

Blackfront: Off the ropes again. Leapfrog by Esteban Awesome. Both men turn around.

Blackfront: Esteban Awesome with a drop kick.

Ace: Fast pace action like I like Jason.

CB quickly rolls over and gets to his feet. Awesome slides around behind him, grabbing him around his waist.

Blackfront: Belly to back now, CBR struggling. Esteban lifts.

Blackfront: Suplex by Awesome, CBR lands on his feet.

CBR pushes Esteban forward and into the ropes. As he returns he grabs Awesome's neck and leaps, swinging.

Blackfront: Neckbreaker by The Canadian Superstar. He quickly covers Awesome.

Blackfront: CBR going for a quick pin, hooking the leg. Ace: He wants to put Esteban Awesome away early.

Blackfront: Kickout at two.

CBR quickly rolls back and gets up. As Esteban Awesome begins to rise, CBR comes forward, grabbing his head and dropping down.

Blackfront: Quick DDT by CBR.

Ace: That's the right thing to do there. You have to stay on a man like Esteban Awesome if you want to come out with a win.

CBR rolls Awesome over.

Blackfront: Going for another quick pin. Easy kick out at one.

CBR rolls down and pushes up again as Esteban Awesome starts to get to his feet. he runs forward and leaps.

Blackfront: Bull dog... No!

Esteban Awesome lowers his head just in time for CBR to miss going forward and landing with his legs out and ass to the mat.

Blackfront: CBR just didn't get all of that.

Ace: He didn't get any of it as Esteban Awesome saw that coming.

Awesome quickly drops to a knee and wraps his arms around the head and neck of CBR. Blackfront: Esteban Awesome now with a sleeper hold, attempting to slow down CBR's quick momentum.

Ace: If he can put him out, Awesome can head to the back and start combing that beard of his.

CBR flails his arms a bit as Awesome tightens to the hold, pressing his knee into the canvas for more leverage.

Blackfront: Very nicely executed sleeper by Esteban Awesome.

CBR tries to pry Awesome's arms from his neck, but can't. His body begins to go limp.

Blackfront: This one may be in the books.

The referee picks CBR's arm up, holds it then drops it. He does it a second time.

Blackfront: This one is ov.. No.. CBR able to keep his arm up the third time.

He clinches his fist and begins to shake his arm. Awesome's face is filled with surprise. CBR pushes his feet on the mat, using it to raise Awesome and himself up. He grabs his hands together and sends an elbow into the midsection of Esteban causing him to loosen his grip.

Blackfront: A second elbow to the midsection. CBR is free.

He grabs the arm of Esteban Awesome, and with his other free arm pushes him back into the ropes before pulling.

Blackfront: Irish whip.. Awesome reverses..CBR is sent across the ring.

Awesome runs after him, as CBR bounces off the ropes yet again, Awesome leaps with a flying cross body block.

Blackfront: Awesome Sauce by Esteban Awesome!

As they hit the mat, Esteban quickly hooks the leg of CBR and the referee drops.

Blackfront: Going for the pin. Kickout at two.

The fans begin to get rowdy, enjoying the quick pace both men have set.

Ace: Very good match so far from these two guys. It is anyone's match already. Esteban Awesome gets to his feet. He reaches down to grab CBR, who quickly gets up,

turns over, and grabs the arm of Esteban Awesome while pushing him face first down into the mat. He holds Esteban down as he pulls his arm back.

Blackfront: Armbar by CBR, stretching that left arm.

Ace: This is what CBR is good at. He'll pick a part of the body and systematically destroy it, keeping his opponent from being able to use all of his force.

Blackfront: CBR applying more pressure, trying to pull that arm out of his socket. Esteban Awesome struggles for a bit before turning the right side of his body over, and lifting up, grabbing the head of CBR, and pulling him over and down.

Blackfront: Awesome with the reversal into a cradle. The referee drops and begins his count.

Blackfront: Kick out at two and a half!

Ace: Esteban Awesome caught him by surprise there and almost stole a victory. Both men quickly roll over and get to their feet.

Blackfront: CBR charges Esteban Awesome. Drop toe hold by Awesome! Ace: CBR was running off of pure emotion there and got tripped up easily. Esteban quickly gets to his feet.

Blackfront: Esteban Awesome backing into the corner, and now on the second rope. CBR pushes up and turns around as Esteban Awesome leaps off.

Blackfront: Double axe handle... CBR sidesteps and gets a fist into the stomach of Esteban Awesome.

Ace: Both of these men are showing great resilience.

CBR places Awesome's head between his leg and wraps his arms around his waste before lifting.

Blackfront: CBR going for a piledriver.

Ace: He wants to break the neck of Esteban Awesome!

Awesome begins to kick his feet, coming back down. he struggles as he tries to life CBR, finally doing it.

Blackfront: Reversal into a back body drop!

Esteban stumbles a couple of steps and drops to a knee breathing heavy.

Blackfront: This match taking a toll on Awesome.

Ace: The fans are loving it though!

Awesome quickly grabs the arms of CBR and drags him from the corner toward the center of the ring.

Blackfront: Esteban Awesome heading back to the corner. He climbs to the top, turning around to face CBR.

Blackfront: Awesome going for a high risk maneuver.

Esteban waves to the crowd and then leaps with a frog splash.

Blackfront: Super Mega Awesome Drop! Wait.. CBR MOVED! CBR MOVED! CBR quickly takes the chance to grab Esteban Awesome's legs, and wrap them up with his. He wraps his arms underneath of Awesome's and pulls.

Blackfront: The Canadian Cradle!

Ace: He saw an oppertunity and he took it.

Soon, Awesome couldn't take anymore and submits. The bell sounds.

Blackfront: CBR with a huge victory over Esteban Awesome!

Ace: This makes up for his poor opponent on the last Wrestleshow. Esteban Awesome gave hima true run for his money.

Announcer: Your winner, in Thirteen Minutes and four secons... the Canadian Star... C...B... RRRRRRR!!!

Blackfront: Great momentum by CBR going into the pay per view.

The Saviour of Man

As we fade to black, our eyes adjust. A face can be seen in the shadows. Upon that face is

wild and untamed hair. A little bit of light allows us to see the stare of the Mastodon of the Mountains himself, Frank Dylan James.

James has a crazed look on his face, with a scary grin that puts the icing on the cake. It almost feels as he is inside of all of our heads with his piercing stare.

James: I tried to tell yew. I spoke only the truth and was ignored as fools tend to do. His look creates goosebumps as he continues.

James: I have saved yew, but yew don't even know it yet man.

He steps back, darkness. Finally, we see the shine of the Internet Championship come through the shadows before moving away and Frank Dylan James' face returning.

James: Yo-she will be the feast of all feast man. Yew ready to join the fallen king and the court jester of chance?

He smiles, licking his lips.

James: Naw man. Aint no way yew will ever be ready unless ol' James lets you be. Imma save yew too Yo-she, like I have saved the millions around the world man.

His face goes stone cold.

James: The Hillbilly Jesus is here.. The internet champion.. your lord, your savior... It's gonna be a knee slapper man.

He begins to laugh as the darkness fades, completely covering his face.

Blackfront: The Internet Champion there Tommy with yet another creepy and cryptic message.

The lights in the arena shut down, leaving the crowd in the dark, as bright flashes start to burst through out, acting as it were streaks of lighting. A dark crimson color light illuminates the entrance area as a thick mist rolls across the entrance ramp.

Announcer: Making his way to the ring first... from Dallas, Texas....

A hush falls over the arena as the crimson mist pours off the entrance ramp and into the crowd. Without warning, crimson colored lights explode throughout the arena. A video explodes on the screen as you can see the letters slowly fade in, and as it does a very well known theme begins to filter out throughout the arena...

Can you feel it coming? In the air, tonight?

As soon as the voice over ends, you hear the voice of Phil Collins start up with...

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

As the popular Phil Collins song In The Air Tonight begins to play, the letters on the big screen finish forming with a nickname now well known with this theme....

Announcer: He stands at six foot two... and weighs in at two hundred and twenty pounds....

[The Mental Rapist]

Through the crimson mist, a ring of fire can now be seen as the fans can see two people rising up from the floor. The arena erupts into boos and slight cheers as the two people are quickly recognized as Sean Jackson and the evil jezebeth Vanessa. Jackson is motionless while Vanessa stands bladed, her curves showing up beautifully against the backdrop. Once both have risen like a phoenix from its ashes, they step out of the ring of fire with Sean completely focused, his face adorned with a serious look while Vanessa runs her hands down the curves of her body and to her hips.

Announcer: The REAL... NeWA World Champion.... SEAN... JAAAACKKKSSOOONNN!!!!

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

A slight smile forms on his face. Lord only knows what's floating around in that screwed up head of his, especially with the Vietnamese darkling at his side. After soaking up the reaction for a few moments, he motions that it's finally time to make their way to the ring. Blackfront: Sean Jackson with a huge debut win over Abdul bin Hussain on the last Wrestleshow in a non-title match up.

Ace: If he beats Doctor EMO tonight, Sean Jackson will have beaten both the former, and current UTA Champion. You've got to wonder at that point, how long is it before he is carrying the UTA title over his shoulder instead of the NeWA Championship belt?

Blackfront: Jackson one of the all time greats in this business, could very well be the future champion here in the United Toughness Alliance.

They begin the slow walk down to the ring as the crimson spot lights glisten off of Vanessa's dark Vietnamese skin and cast a pale reflection on Jackson. Vanessa wearing a low cut blood red dress with a long slit showing off her well toned legs and cleavage while Jackson is dressed in a white shirt with the NWA logo on the front, blood pouring from the bottom. He is also wearing black trunks with gold colored material and outlined in blood red you see "Mental" and on

the opposite leg you see "Rapist".

Blackfront: Jackson is well known for his long standing feud with UTA Hall of Fame member The Spectre who is undoubtedly sitting at home watching Jackson where he once ruled.

Ace: Hopefully not planning a return so he can end his feud with Sean Jackson once and for all.

Blackfront: If The Spectre was to return, it would be the end of the world as we know it. He would undoubtedly change the landscape of the UTA forever.

As soon as they enter the ring, a spotlight bathes Sean Jackson as he takes to the turnbuckles and slowly climbs up. As he sets foot on the middle turnbuckle, the ring is surrounded in falling pyro on all sides of the rings as he peers out at the fans at ringside. Much to the approval of a clapping Vanessa, he then hops down off the turnbuckle and leans against the ropes. As the pyro dies out, the lights come back on, returning the light to the arena.

Sometimes You're The Hammer, Sometimes You're The Nail by ADTR begins to play yet again tonight. The fans all seem to get to their feet at once.

Announcer: And his opponent stands five feet eleven inches tall and weighs in at one hundred and eighty five pounds... He hails from Rosewell, Ohio.. HE IS....

DOOCCCCTTTOOORRRRRR! EMOOOOOOOO!

Dr. EMO steps out from the back and begins to make his way toward the ring.

Blackfront: Doctor EMO needs to win this match so that he has the momentum he needs going into the pay per view in two weeks.

Ace: A win over Sean Jackson tonight would definitely give him the advantage over Abdul bin Hussain.

Dr. EMO walks, slowly, up the steps and across the apron before entering in the ring.

Blackfront: This should be a big match.

The music dies down and the referee calls for the bell.

Blackfront: Doctor EMO has a huge obstacle in his way tonight as he and Sean Jackson lock up.

Ace: I wouldn't want to be Doctor EMO right now.

Blackfront: Jackson taking control early, he whips Doctor EMO into the ropes. As Dr. EMO returns, he slides underneath the legs of Sean Jackson.

Blackfront: EMO slides.

He gets up as Jackson turns around.

Blackfront: EMO leaps, grabbing the head of Sean Jackson.

Dr. EMO attempts to fall back for a DDT, but Jackson just shoves him off and down to the mat.

Blackfront: DDT attempt doesn't pay off.

Ace: Sean Jackson didn't get where he is today by being easily taken down.

Blackfront: Sean Jackson now stomping away at the former champion.

He bends down and grabs Dr. EMO, pulling violently to his feet. Vanessa watches on from the outside in approval.

Blackfront: Jackson directing EMO to the corner. He sends his head into that top turnbuckle with force.

As Dr. EMO's head bounces off of the top turnbuckle, Jackson turns him around, propping him up in the corner.

Blackfront: Sean Jackson now holding onto the top ropes while placing his foot into the throat of Doctor EMO.

The referee starts counting.

Ace: Sean Jackson wants to do as much damage as he can. He has a point to prove. Blackfront: Jackson releases at the count of four. He reels back... hard knife edge chop to the chest of Doctor EMO.

Ace: EMO's chest is glowing.

Blackfront: Jackson now using that foot across the throat of Doctor EMO to choke him again.

Ace: He's resourceful.

Blackfront: Jackson releases the choke again. Another huge knife edge chop.

Sean Jackson grabs the left arm of Dr. EMO and pushes him hard into the corner before yanking back.

Blackfront: Irish whip across the ring, Jackson follows EMO.

Dr. EMO leaps at the last moment, lands on the ropes, and pushes back, twisting in the air.

Blackfront: Doctor EMO with a kick into the face of Sean Jackson!

The fans cheer as Jackson hits the mat. Dr. EMO lays face down on the mat himself, breathing heavily.

Blackfront: That may not be enough to give EMO the advantage he needs to come back.

Ace: Maybe not, but he is wisely resting, conserving what energy he has left.

Jackson shakes off the kick as he gets to his feet. Dr. EMO uses the ropes to pull himself to his feet.

Blackfront: Jackson rushes Doctor EMO.

He bends down and lifts Sean Jackson up and over the top rope. However, he fails to realize that Jackson was able to grab the top rope and land on the apron, catching his balance.

Blackfront: Doctor EMO thinks he has tossed Sean Jackson out of the ring.

Ace: Turn around EMO!

Dr. EMO turns as Sean Jackson uses the top rope to pull down and push himself up. For a split second he stands on the top rope before leaping off.

Blackfront: Clothesline from the outside of the ropes!

Ace: That was amazing.

Dr. EMO just stares upwards, breathing heavy as Sean Jackson rolls over covering him.

Blackfront: EMO able to somehow kick out at two.

Ace: He's a former champion, he just doesn't give up that easy.

Blackfront: Sean Jackson getting up, Doctor EMO in hand.

Ace: You've got to think that right now Sean is not happy and Doctor EMO is going to feel that here.

Blackfront: Sean Jackson whips Doctor EMO into the corner again. He runs... leaps.. DOCTOR EMO MOVES!  
DOCTOR EMO MOVES!

Sean Jackson crashes shoulder first, hard into the corner post. As he steps back, holding his shoulder in pain, Dr. EMO holds onto the top rope, using it to keep himself up as he walks to the corner.

Blackfront: Sean Jackson could be hurt, the referee checking on him. Ace: He needs to be paying attention to Doctor

EMO. What is he doing? Blackfront: A worn out and battered Doctor EMO climbing the turnbuckle.

EMO reaches the top and the cameras flash as he faces the crowd, preparing for his patented moonsault. Sean Jackson pushes by the referee, running behind him.

Blackfront: My God! Doctor EMO has been pushed off of the top rope!

EMO falls forward, turning in the air and his shoulder hitting the steel steps before the rest of his body catches up and joins him on the floor.

Blackfront: My God, that was a bad fall. Ace: Did you see his shoulder hit those steps? Blackfront: Lets take a look at the replay.

We get a double screen with the camera showing the shoulder hitting the edge of the step before EMO hits the ground.

Blackfront: Doctor EMO is hurt. There is no way he can't be.

The referee looks down with a lot of concern on his face and begins to get into a count quickly.

Blackfront: Medical staff running down here to check on Doctor EMO as the referee counts.

Sean Jackson stands in the ring, leaning over the top rope and yelling profanities at Dr. EMO. The camera zooms in on Dr. EMO who's face tells the story of a man in intense pain.

Blackfront: I don't think he's getting up Tommy.

Ace: This could have serious repercussions for the pay per view if Doctor EMO just seriously injured himself. The bell begins to sound.

Announcer: your winner as a result of a count out... SEAN... JACKKKSSOOONN!!!!

Blackfront: Doctor EMO is hurt Tommy, he's hurt bad.

Ace: Sean Jackson set out to destroy Doctor EMO and I think he did. Blackfront: Hopefully we have more details before the end of the broadcast. As Dr. EMO is helped we switch to the back.

#Soon

As we return ring side, Bodies by Drowning Pool begins to play.

? Let the bodies hit the.... FLOOOORRRRRR ?

Roscoe Shame steps out raising his right hand into the sky before beginning down the ramp.

Announcer: Hailing from Kalamazoo, Michigan... He stands at six foot six.. an weighs in at two hundred and sixty-five pounds....

Blackfront: Roscoe Shame looking to catch his footing here in the UTA.

Ace: It's going to be tough, as to do that he has to get through the internet champion here tonight.

Announcer: He is.... ROSCOE.... SHAMMMMEEEEEEE!!!!

Shame slides into the ring and raises up, throwing both arms into the air as his music fades. Doomsday Jesus by Black Label Society begins to play.

Announcer: Hailing from The Mountains of West Virginia ... He stands at six foot seven and weighs in at three hundred and twenty pounds.... FRANK... DYLAN....

JAAAMMMMEEEESSSS!!!!

Frank Dylan James stomps out from the back, the Internet Championship held high in his right hand as he stomps

down the ramp, a wild look in his eye.

Blackfront: This man is crazy!

Ace: I swear, if you listen to him, I think he has told us that he has eaten the likes of Howard King and Cha...

Blackfront: That's absurd Tommy.

Ace: I don't know Jason, there is something not right about the champion.

James stomps around the ring, belt still held above before coming to the steps and continuing to stomp as he climbs them. He throws the title belt over the ropes, almost hitting Roscoe Shame as he throws his leg over the top and enters the ring.

Blackfront: Roscoe Shame not waiting for the bell as he attacks Frank Dylan James. Ace: That's what you have to do when facing a man like this Jason. You can't get him even a second or it's done.

Shame hits the back of FDJ with forearms as the referee calls for the bell to get the match started.

Blackfront: Roscoe Shame with a flurry of shots to the back of James.

Roscoe steps back and comes forward with a big right hand to the face of Frank Dylan James.

Blackfront: Now Shame with a series of rights.

He swings again, but this time Frank Dylan James catches his arm and kicks him hard in the ribs.

Ace: That will crack a rib right there.

Blackfront: Sure will.

Roscoe holds his side as he turns around away from James.

Blackfront: James with a rake across the back of Roscoe Shame.

Ace: He's going to need a tetanus shot now! Who knows where Frank Dylan James' nails have been!

FDJ grabs the hair of Shame and yanks back, causing him to fly backwards and down to the mat. The referee warns him about the hair pulling.

Blackfront: Frank Dylan James ignoring the referee's warning as he begins to stomp the lower back of Roscoe Shame.

Ace: Well, that quick momentum has just hit a brick wall. Blackfront: James lifting Shame to his feet. He scoops him up. FDJ, with Roscoe Shame in a full scoop, runs toward the corner post. Blackfront: Shame slammed into that turnbuckle.

Ace: The internet champion is showing no remorse! As FDJ moves away, Shame falls to the mat.

Blackfront: Frank Dylan James grabbing the hair of Roscoe Shame again, using it to pull him out of the corner to the middle of the ring.

The referee warns FDJ again.

Ace: I don't think James cares. This isn't a title match and he just enjoys causing pain. Look at poor Darian Dumont!

Blackfront: Darian Dumont falling to the hands of Frank Dylan James two weeks ago as James hit him repeatedly in the face with a chain.

FDJ begins to stomp Shame again, this time in the head.

Blackfront: Those massive boots striking the head of Roscoe Shame.

The referee tries to get FDJ to back off a bit, but he continues to stomp, yelling like a madman with each time he brings his foot down.

Blackfront: Frank Dylan James pulling Roscoe Shame to his feet once more by the hair. The referee gets in FDJ's face again about the hair pulling.

Ace: The UTA referees sure have some guts. James is the type of guy you just let him do what he's going to do until he gets bored so you don't get hurt as well!

FDJ yells at the referee who jumps back. James stomps toward him, backing the referee into the ropes. Behind him, Roscoe Shame holds his head as he gathers his bearings.

Blackfront: Shame taking this opportunity to somehow get ahead.

Roscoe come sup behind FDJ as the referee jumps out of the way. He pushes him forward into the ropes, leaning down and grabbing the massive tree trunk of a leg and lifting with all of his might.

Blackfront: Roscoe Shame digging deep! He does it! Roscoe Shame is able to lift Frank

Dylan James over that top rope!

FDJ awkwardly rolls over the top rope, hitting the side of the apron before the ground. Roscoe Shame collapses to his knees and grabs his head.

Blackfront: This may have just bought Roscoe Shame the time he needs to regroup. Ace: But if he doesn't stay on Frank Dylan James now, all he will do is feel the wrath of the Hillbilly Jesus when he gets back into the ring!

Roscoe Shame gets to his feet and exits the ring through the ropes to the apron. He looks down at FDJ who begins to get up.

Blackfront: Shame going for a risky move here... he jumps.. Drop kick from the apron catching Frank Dylan James in the face!

FDJ is shocked back, turning toward the barricade and falling mouth first onto it. Roscoe Shame holds his ankle as he lies on the floor.

Blackfront: Roscoe Shame may have twisted his ankle.

Ace: Not good Jason. It's like a wounded animal with Frank Dylan James being the hungry bear.

FDJ gets up and turns toward the camera, blood coming from his mouth. he smiles evilly into the screen showing his crimson soaked teeth.

Blackfront: This man is sadistic!

FDJ pulls Roscoe up and sends him hard, shoulder first into the steel steps.

Ace: Those are the same steps that may have seriously hurt Doctor EMO in the last match!

Shame is propped up on the steps ad Frank Dylan James pulls back and comes forward with a huge punch to Shame's face, knocking him out.

Blackfront: THE FACE BREAKER!

Ace: Roscoe Shame just got knocked out!

Blackfront: All Frank Dylan James has to do now is get in the ring and this one is won. Suddenly the camera changes to show Yoshii at the top of the stage, watching. James sees him and runs around the ring.

Blackfront: No. Frank you need to get into the ring!

James starts up the ramp after Yoshii, yelling at him the entire way. The referee hits 10 and the bell begins to sound.

Announcer: Due to a double count out, this match is a draw.

Blackfront: You can bet once James catches up with Yoshii, all hell is going to break loose.

Ace: Why was he here anyways?

Blackfront: I'm sure it has something to do with the Internet Championship and Frank Dylan James knocking him out on the last wrestleshow.

Ace: Oh yea, that'll do it.

Calling An Audible

We move to the office of United Toughness Alliance commissioner Kevin Hawk. He sits at his desk, his hand on his forehead as he talks to someone on the other end of his cell phone.

Hawk: That's right, Doctor EMO was injured tonight.

He pauses. You can tell the phone conversation is not a pleasant one.

Hawk: No sir, it's still too early to tell how bad, but he won't be able to compete at the pay per view for the championship.

The person on the other end really did not like the sound of that as Hawk's face tells us all we need to know.

Hawk: No sir, I haven't thought about who will replace him in the cage match against Szalinski either.

Kevin sighs and listens for a few moments before a look of surprise comes over his face.

Hawk: Sir?

He awaits the person to repeat themselves.

Hawk: Well yes, I agree that will be a huge match up, and probably even better than EMO and Hussain for the third time, but...

He is cut off.

Hawk: Yes sir, I'll make it happen.

Kevin hangs the phone up, laying it on his desk. He takes a huge breath before exhaling. Suddenly, there is a knock on his door.

Hawk: Come in.

In walks the UTA Champion, Abdul bin Hussain. He is dressed in his ring gear as his match is next.

Hawk: Shouldn't you be heading out for your match? Abdul stands, his title draped over his shoulder.

Hussain: I am on my way. But first, I wanted to speak about the infidel I will be facing at the pay per view. I watched his match tonight and it seems the almighty Allah struck him down for his blasphemous ways.

Kevin just stares at the champion.

Hussain: He does not deserve a match with the voice of Muhammed.

Hawk: Quite honestly, you losing the non title match against Sean Jackson on the last Wrestleshow concerns me champ.

Hussain's face tells he did not appreciate that.

Hawk: But, you are right. Abdul looks curiously.

Hawk: You will not be facing Doctor EMO at the pay per view.

Hussain: Praise Allah for giving his faithful a night off to celebrate his ways. Kevin smirks before letting out a small chuckle.

Hawk: Oh no, you'll be in action at the pay per view. In fact, although the match up has no build up, we feel it is a perfect fit for the main event.

Abdul bin Hussain's eyes grow large.

Hussain: What is this nonsense you speak?

Hawk: Oh, no non-sense champ. You will be defending your title in the main event of the pay per view against...

He gives a dramatic pause before continuing.

Hawk: Madman Szalinski in a steel cage.

We can hear the fans go berserk as they watch on the big screen from ring side. Abdul can not believe it. Instantly he goes into a rage.

Hussain: This will not do! This is unacceptable! Kevin stands up.

Hawk: It will do, and you have a match right now, so I suggest you get out of my office. Abdul's body language shows signs of stress as we return ringside with Jason Blackfront and Tommy Ace.

Blackfront: A huge announcement there folks as Abdul bin Hussain will defend his championship in two weeks against Madman Szalinski in a steel cage.

Ace: Huge isn't even close to it Jason. From the ashes of two major shifts in the talent pool comes maybe the biggest match in UTA history!

Blackfront: You've got to believe, this news will be weighing on the mind of the UTA Champion as we head into his match next.

Bushido begins to play over the sound system.

The lights dim just a bit and a tint of red light fulfills the entry ramp right as Japanese

Bushido continues over the sound system.

Out steps Jed Dye on to the stage. He stops and straightens his tie then turns around and hosts both hands toward the entrance to introduce the monster sumo mammoth from Japan, Yoshii.

Announcer: Coming first to the ring... from Tokyo, Japan and being accompanied by Jed Dye....

Out steps Yoshii as he walks and stands next to Jed Dye, focused on the ring. Jed rubs Yoshii's shoulders to prep him for the battle that's ahead. They both start walking towards the ring as Jed ignores the 'loser' fans who hold their hands out, while Yoshii high fives all of them while never losing his focus on the ring.

Blackfront: Yoshii has a chance to make a huge impact here in the United Toughness Alliance tonight as he faces the UTA Champion, Abdul bin Hussain, in this non-title match up.

Announcer: He stands at six foot four and weighs in at five hundred and thirty nine pounds.... YOOOSSHHHHIIIIIIIIII!!!

Ace: Hopefully Abdul can focus when he gets out here. If not, there could be serious repercussions. Yoshii is just too big of a man to take lightly.

Blackfront: Cleaver there Tommy. We switch back to the top of the stage.

Announcer: Introducing now... he is the UTA Champion...

Call to Pray by Seether begins to play.

Announcer: Standing six feet two inches tall and weighing in at two hundred forty two pounds... Hailing from Basra, Iraq he is the Butcher of Basra! Abbbbdul Bin Hussain!!! Blackfront: Well, where is he?

Ace: We just saw him in the office of our commissioner, Kevin Hawk. As upset as he was, he may be on his way home right now!

Finally, the champion comes through the curtain. He is the opposite of calm and collected as he normally is as he makes his way down the ramp, alone.

Blackfront: The champion on his way to the ring for this non-title match.

Ace: He's distraught, not thinking clearly.

Hussain steps up the steps and enters the ring, ignoring the boos. He takes a look at his title and then holds it in front of Yoshii's face before handing it, hard, to the referee.

Blackfront: Abdul bin Hussain is not in his normal place tonight going into this match with the five hundred and thirty nine pound Japanese monster. But that may play to his advantage if he can use that anger.

Ace: I think he needs to read one his shirts. You know, about keeping calm.

The bell sounds to signal the start of the match and Hussain runs at Yoshii with a quick clothesline that only makes Yoshii take a step back.

Blackfront: That is a big man who is hard to move right there.

Hussain begins punching Yoshii with rights with little effect. He grabs his arm, pushes back a step and goes to whip the big man, but is pulled into a clothesline himself, sending him to the mat.

Ace: You just can't overpower Yoshii. No matter who you are.

Yoshii bends down, picking Hussain to his feet before whipping him across the ring and into the corner hard.

Blackfront: Yoshii runs... clothesline into the corner.

As he backs away the champion falls face first to the mat.

Blackfront: Things are not looking good for the UTA Champion in the first moments of this match.

Yoshii turns him over and then looks at the corner post.

Blackfront: No Yoshii, don't do it!

He begins to climb the ropes to the second, holding onto the top.

Ace: He's going to flatten him like a pancake Jason. Yoshii jumps back and Abdul rolls out of the way. Blackfront: Abdul bin Hussain escapes the Yoshii Bomb!

Yoshii sits on the mat where he just landed, his eyes wide. Outside of the ring, Jed Dye can't believe it.

Hussain, on his hands and knees, shakes off the stars before getting up. Yoshii, slowly begins to get up, his weight and the effects of missing the Yoshii Bomb working against him.

Blackfront: Hussain runs... shining wizard that catches Yoshii before he is able to get up. As Yoshii meets the mat again, Hussain stops at the top, holding onto the top and looking out to the fans with a disgusted look as they boo him. He yells at them that they are all infidels before turning back to his opponent.

Blackfront: The champion now going to work on the legs of Yoshii with hard hitting stomps.

Ace: Take Yoshii's legs out and there's no way he can put that massive weight on them. Hussain lifts the left leg of Yoshii and drives his knee hard into the mat.

Blackfront: I have to agree with you Tommy. The champion is showing exactly why he holds the title right here.

Abdul moves up, kicking Yoshii under the arm.

Blackfront: If he can bruise the arms of Yoshii that will also fight against him being able to get up.

Ace: How is he going to turn him over for a pin though? That's almost six hundred pounds of dead weight!

Hussain looks toward the ropes, running back and hitting them. However, Jed Dye reaches under, tripping him.

Blackfront: Oh come on Jed.

Ace: That's the sign of a good manager right there. Watching out for his investment. The referee leans over the ropes warning Jed Dye who attempts to play innocent. Abdul gets up, heading to the ropes as well, yelling at Jed Dye.

Blackfront: Abdul needs to pay attention to this match.

Yoshii is able to get up behind Abdul, obviously in pain, but still able to make his way to his feet. Hussain turns around.

Blackfront: Yoshii with a clothesline sending Abdul bin Hussain over the top and crashing to the floor.

Ace: How was he even able to get up?

The camera pans in on Hussain on the outside of the ring, still dazed before heading back to Yoshii who leans on the ropes, trying to rest as the referee begins his count.

Blackfront: Here comes Rafiq from the back.

Ace: About time. Jed Dye couldn't have interfered if Rafiq was beside his champion. The camera zooms in on Rafiq heading down the ramp as fast as he can. Suddenly from the back emerges the Internet Champion.

Blackfront: Frank Dylan James is here!

Ace: This doesn't boad well for Yoshii.

James slams a big forearm into the back of Rafiq before grabbing him and spinning around sending the obese manager crashing into barrier before continuing to stomp toward the ring. Yoshii stares at James, ready.

Blackfront: Frank Dylan James looking to do some damage.

On the other side of the ring, the champion uses the apron to begin getting to his feet. Ace: Business is about to pick up once Abdul bin Hussain realizes that Frank Dylan James attacked Rafiq.

Yoshii yells at James to get in the ring, but he just stomps back and forward outside. Meanwhile, Abdul bin Hussain gets on the apron and begins to climb the turnbuckle. Blackfront: Yoshii is distracted.

Jed Dye heads around the ring and yells at James to get away from the ring.

Blackfront: Frank Dylan James in pursuit of Jed Dye!

Ace: I can't wait for him to get his hands on that geek!

Yoshii turns, watching Frank Dylan james chase his manager. As he turns toward the corner, Hussain leaps off from the top.

Blackfront: PRAY TO ALLAH FROM THE TOP ROPE!!!!!!

Yoshii crashes down with force, the shock causing him to roll over. Blackfront: Abdul bin Hussain finding the strength to

cover Yoshii. The referee drops to count.

Blackfront: He gets the three! The bell begins to ring.

Announcer: Your winner, in nine minutes and fifty six seconds...

Frank Dylan James grabs ahold of Jed Dye who begins to scream in horror as James yanks him, dragging him behind as he heads back around the ring and toward the ramp. Blackfront: Frank Dylan James is abducting Jed Dye!

Ace: he's going to turn him into stew Jason!

Blackfront: Yoshii is out cold and can't help!

Hussain holds his title and kneels down, just watching James take Jed Dye away. The camera keeps on James as he drags Jed Dye to the back.

Blackfront: My God what is he going to do? We fade away from ringside.

- Hate learns Johnny Legend will team with him for tonight only.

As an info graphic for the upcoming pay per view comes across the screen, Jason Blackfront talks over it.

Blackfront: In just two weeks, right here on WrestleUTA.com, we proudly present the next pay per view event. Headlines by the recently announced steel cage championship match, this pay per view will be one not to miss.

The Wrestleshow logo comes across the screen next.

Blackfront: Remember to tune in before the pay per view for a very special, live, Wrestleshow which will host a number one contender's match. Several men will enter the ring, and the remaining two will fight for the chance to become the new, number one contender for the UTA Championship title. The second to last man in the ring will get a shot at the Internet Championship. All of this, and more... in two weeks right here on WrestleUTA.com.

- yoshii finds jed dye in the back unconscious. He vows for revenge on FDJ.

#### MAIN EVENT

As the hi-hats count off four to start off Dr. Wily Part One, 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.

Blackfront: Madman Szalinski who we just found out earlier will main event the upcoming pay per view against Abdul bin Hussain for the UTA Championship.

Ace: Does he even know?!

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.

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.

Announcer: Being accompanied to the ring by Ariel Shadows, weighing in at 187 pounds...

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

Announcer: MADMAN SZALINSKI!!!

Jumping down from the corner, Szalinski briefly kneels in the corner, head bowed to the turnbuckles, and falls quiet for a few seconds before hopping to his feet and turning wait for his opponent.

Blackfront: Whether he knows or not, the main event of the pay per view has just gotten a lot hotter.

Ace: Doctor EMO being injured may be the best thing to ever happen to the UTA! Peter Gunn Theme by the Blues Brothers comes on as from the back comes "Doctor Lovegood" Lucius Jones.

Announcer: Introducing next, his partner, from Birmingham, Alabama...

Blackfront: Listen to the fans, they love this guy.

Ace: Lucius Jones is just plain fun.

Blackfront: It doesn't hurt he always has beautiful ladies with him.

Announcer: Standing at six foot eight, weighing in at three hundred and forty five pounds...

The Doctor makes his way towards the ring talking to the crowd and slapping hands all the way. He stops to talk up one of the sexy ladies in the front row allowing her the opportunity to give him a kiss on the cheek.

Announcer: He is Doctor Lovegood.... LUCIUSSS JOOONNNNEESSSS!!!!

He gives the lady a wink before heading up to the ring and climbing the steps to the apron. He steps over the top rope and stands in the center taunting at the crowd as he awaits the bell.

The lights lower as a white glow fills the entrance area. Soft music starts to pour from the sound system, as the big screen flashes 'HATE' across it rapidly as Seether's Weak plays. 'No more love to purchase

I've invested in myself

You know nothing about me Keep opinions to yourself No more complications Everything's just swell

No more obligations There's nothing more to tell Oooo-oooo-ooo

I just want to be alone'

As the music instantly slams as a hard hitting tune the bald headed kid of hatred walks out with a sleeveless pleather white trench coat on and a pair of shades on.

Announcer: Their Opponent.... Standing at six foot five, and weighing in at two hundred and sixty pounds.... IAN... MICHAELS... HAAAATEEEEE

Ian pays no mind to any fans in the arena as he walks down the middle of the isle followed by Brian Titan and leaps onto the apron on his knee and stands to his feet. He wipes off his wrestling shoes on the apron, as he leaps over the top rope and lands into the ring.

Blackfront: With his scheduled partner not being here tonight, things are going to get turned up when Johnny Legend makes his in ring return for one night only.

He tosses off the shades and removes his trench coat handing off at ringside as the music fades and the lights resume.

Announcer: And his partner... from Austin, Texas... Standing in at six foot and weighing two hundred and thirty two pounds... JOHNNY.. LEGEENNNDDDD!!!!

The Man Without Fear by Rob Zombie begins to play. Suddenly, Legend burst from the back and down the ramp, his arms out wide slapping the screaming fan's hands as he jets toward the ring.

--- Madman Szalink/Jones wins. Legend walks out on Hate during match. Madman gets the final pin.

## Show Credits

Results Compiled by the eFed Management Suite