

# WrestleUTA on Hulu: S1 E1

---

**Promotion:** United Toughness Alliance  
**Date:** March 7, 2016

## Results

### S1 E1

Segment

Video Here.

We fade into a shot of the UTA ring in the center of The Wrestlezone in Orlando. The fans stomp their feet as they begin an UTA chant. The camera zooms into the center of the ring where a very nicely dressed man stands, microphone in hand.

Below him on the screen, the name Jeremy Roberts shows up with the word RING ANNOUNCER underneath of it. Jeremy holds the microphone stationary for a moment as he awaits the chants to die down, a smile across his face.

Finally he lifts the microphone closer to his mouth.

Roberts: Ladies and gentlemen... boys and girls... for all of you live here at The Wrestlezone and the millions watching at home on Hulu...

The fans continue to scream and cheer.

Roberts: Welcome back.. to... the UNITED TOUGHNESS... ALLLIIIIAANNNCCEEE!!!!

The cheers continue to grow.

Roberts: Introducing now... the General Manager of the United Toughness Alliance... he is the two time UTA World Champion...

More cheers.

Roberts: He is a class of 2003 Hall of Fame member...

The fans stomps.

Roberts: Join me in welcoming.. The Southern Rebel... ROOOONNNN... HAALLLLLLLLLL!!!!!!!

The crowd are on their feet as the camera turns to the main stage and begins to zoom in. The lights begin to move around the stage in unison with the opening sound of Gold Medal by Tha Tradmarc. As the lyrics begin, out struts the Hall of Famer himself, hat and all.

As he makes his way down toward the ring, Hall makes sure to slap as many hands as he can, especially of the younger fans. He stops quick enough to take a I LOVE RON HALL sign and hold it to the camera before handing it back to the female fan who had brought it.

He gives her a hug over the barrier before continuing to the ring. As he approaches, he walks up the steps and along the ring apron before entering in between the ropes.

Taking a microphone, Ron makes his way to the center of the ring. The fans continue to cheer. Hall turns around, a smile across his face, taking it all in before pulling the mic in and holding a hand up in hopes that the chants calm down some.

Hall: Boy... does it feel good to be... HOME.

The fans go crazy. Ron begins to walk around the ring as he continues.

Hall: Now, the UTA has gone through quite a few changes in the last few months. James Wingate...

Heavy boos at the mention of Wingate.

Hall: Saw an opportunity to cash out... and he took it.

More boos.

Hall: No, it's OK. I mean, after I retired him from TV and all..

The fans pop loudly.

Hall: What else was there to do?

He leans on the top ropes, a smirk across his face.

Hall: Now... here we are, back in The Wrestlezone here in Orlando...

The fans scream at the mention of their city.

Hall: New owners... new sponsors.. and a new, and easier way to catch the UTA.

He pauses for a moment.

Hall: That's right, every two weeks catch a new episode of the very best in sports entertainment on you PC, Mobile, or Smart device right on Hulu as you take a drink of ice cold, refreshing Mountain Dew brought to you by Pepsi.

A small HU-LU chant breaks out. In the back, we can slightly hear a few people try to get a CRYSTAL PEPSI chant going.

Hall: But enough about all that. I was shocked when I got the phone call asking if I would be interested in returning to the UTA as the General Manager of WrestleUTA on Hulu.

The fans cheer.

Hall: Of course, I gave them a Hell Yes and here we are.

A Thank You Ron chant begins.

Hall: No! Thank you!

The chant continues for a bit.

Hall: Tonight, it's out with the old and in with the new.... tonight... some of your favorite superstars return, and some of the brightest in the future debut.. Tonight... We will crown a brand new.. UTA Heavyweight Champion.

The fans cheer.

Hall: Eight men. One tournament. One title.

He raises one finger up.

Hall: And it begins... right... NOOOOWWWW!!!!!!

Gold Medal begins to play again as the fans cheer like crazy. Hall holds the microphone up, waving as he makes his way out of the ring.

As Ron makes his exit from the ring, we change camera angles to now display our commentators. Behind the desk, the graphic on the screen tells us that we are welcomed by two men we know very well.

Blackfront: Welcome ladies and gentlemen to WrestleUTA on Hulu... I'm Jason Blackfront and joining me once again to

my right here is my colleague, the one and only... Tommy Ace.

Ace: Thank you Jason. It feels great to be here.

Blackfront: It does feel extremely good to be back, as Ron Hall put it a moment ago, home.

Ace: I'm just glad to be making a pay check again!

Blackfront: Well folks, Ron Hall broke the news just a moment ago that tonight there would be a tournament to name the new UTA Heavyweight Champion.

Ace: It's always great to see new titles!

Blackfront: That it is. What a line up we have for you tonight as well.

Ace: Do you think they are ready for this Jason?

Blackfront: I think they are.

Ace: Let's do it then.

Blackfront: In our opening match tonight, UTA Original... Michael Byrd makes his return to take on a former colleague of ours...

Ace: The sexy as ever Jennifer Williams?

Blackfront: Not quite... However, he did call the action right beside her on Victory. Michael Byrd will be taking on Dick Fury in the first match of tonight's Heavyweight Championship tournament.

Ace: Hey... who doesn't love Dick?!

Blackfront: In the second match of the night, we have another UTA original return as Dylan Daniels is set to face off against the former UTA Legacy Champion.... The Gold Standard himself.. John Sektor!

Ace: Sektor is back?!

Blackfront: He sure is. So are the men in the third match tonight... Mr. Hollywood himself... Mikey Unlikely will take on The Shock N' Rolla... Chance Von Crank.

Ace: We might as well skip the tournament and give the title to Mikey now.

Blackfront: Mikey Unlikely has never held a title in the UTA, could tonight be his night?

Ace: Over Chance Von Crank? Most definitely.

Blackfront: Our fourth and final first round match will pit newcomer Theo Baylor against the ultimate underdog.. Lew Smith!

I think I'll take a nap for that match.

Blackfront: I see your rudeness didn't disappear with the break.

Ace: Not being rude, I just don't get all of the hype for Lew Smith.

Blackfront: We will then move into two semi final matches to determine the two men who will be going to the main event to battle for the Heavyweight Championship.

Ace: Dick Fury and Mikey Unlikely. I'm calling it right now.

Blackfront: Who wins from those two?

Ace: Don't you dare put me in that type of spot Jason. Both men should walk out champion!

Blackfront: Also in action tonight, we have women's action as Marie Van Claudio goes head to head with UTA's newest female athlete.. Gemini.

Ace: I've met Gemini backstage, and boy is she hot. I almost introduced myself as Aries. You know, because of how they are the perfect match?

Blackfront: Yea, I get it. Either way folks, we have an action packed night for you here tonight on this very first episode of WrestleUTA on Hulu and it begins now!

DICK FURY vs. MICHAEL BYRD

We move back to the ring where Jeremy Roberts is already standing.

Roberts: The following match is scheduled for one fall and is the opening match in tonight's United Toughness Alliance Heavyweight Championship tournament.

The bell sounds once.

Roberts: Making his way to the ring first and hailing from Dallas, Texas. He is the main event.... Michael... BYYYYRRRDDDD!!!!

Plateau as performed by Nirvana begins to play. Michael Bryd comes out from the back to a minimalist reception.

Blackfront: An UTA original, Michael Byrd has returned quite a few times over the years.

Ace: Well, wherever he returned from he can go back to.

Michael begins up the steps. As he enters the ring, his music begins to fade.

Blackfront: Ladies and gentlemen it is great to be here tonight to call all of the action once again for the UTA, as a group of talented superstars compete for the newly formed Heavyweight Championship.

Ace: Jason, I'm just glad to be back in general.

Blackfront: I know that's right. Under new management and a new deal here on Hulu, the fans have been asking for the return of the UTA and now they have it.

Michael Byrd stretches against the ropes as Jeremy Roberts continues.

Roberts: His opponent... coming to you from Hollywood, California...

My Dick by Mickey Avalon begins to play. The ladies begin to scream as Dick Fury emerges from behind the curtain.

Roberts: He is a member of the legendary Fury family and the self proclaimed greatest of all time... DICK.... FUUURRRYYYY!!!!!!

The music continues to play as Dick slides down the ramp way, oil glistening off of his chest hair.

Blackfront: Our former broadcast partner helping kick things off here tonight.

Ace: I thought I'd never be able to say this again Jason, but I love Dick!

Blackfront: Well to hear him tell it, everyone loves Dick Tommy.

Ace: I'm unsure how much Michael Byrd will like Dick once this match is over.

As Dick's theme music begins to fade out, he spins in the ring, his arms out. Finally, he comes to a stop and leans out over the ropes toward the fans.

Blackfront: Dick Fury always the showman.

As the two men begin to circle, preparing for the match to begin, the referee calls for the bell to start the match.

Blackfront: Here we go folks. For the first time since January of this year, action coming to you live in an UTA ring as we will have a champion crowned tonight.

Both men move into a lock up.

Blackfront: Collar to elbow tie up. Fury backing Byrd into the ropes.

The referee warns him to let up. Dick throws his hands up to show that he is complying. As the referee moves around him, Dick brings a quick thumb to the eye of Byrd.

Blackfront: Cheap shot by Dick Fury.

Ace: When there is a title on the line, all is fair Jason.

Blackfront: Well, the rules state that eye jabs specifically are not fair Tommy.

Micheal holds onto the top rope as he walks toward the corner, rubbing his eye with his free hand. Dick moves forward, throwing a forearm across his back.

Blackfront: Dick Fury on the attack, refusing to let up on Byrd.

Michael is turned around and pushed backward into the corner. Fury grabs the top ropes on each side of him and begins to bring the side of his knee into Byrd's midsection.

Blackfront: Dick Fury continuing the assault.

Ace: This is the most furious Dick I have ever seen Jason, and I've seen a lot of Dick!

Dick spins Michael around, pressing him chest first into the corner.

Blackfront: A couple of kidney shots to the lower back of Michael Byrd and Dick Fury being warned by the referee once again.

Ace: Referee Tom Johnson is new Jason. I'll let it slide this time. But he should get his eyes checked. There is nothing Dick is doing that isn't fair.

Blackfront: Other than hard blows to the kidneys.

Dick wraps his arms around the waist of Michael Byrd, pulling him out of the corner before rolling backward and over Byrd, pinning him.

Blackfront: We have a cover. Dick Fury looking to move on here tonight....

Michael Byrd is able to muster enough strength to kick out of the roll up.

Blackfront: Kick out at two. Byrd is still in this one.

Ace: Dick being wise there. He knows that he needs to win this one quickly and reserve his energy for the next match.

Blackfront: That is if he can put Byrd out. But, as you said, it is still early here.

Dick grabs the head of Michael Byrd, pulling him up as he stands. Byrd swings his right arm up, breaking the grasp Dick has on his head before catching Fury in the side of the head with an open handed strike.

Blackfront: Michael Byrd now fighting back with whatever energy he is able to find deep inside.

Byrd spins around and connects again, this time with enough energy to send Dick to his back on the canvas.

Blackfront: And Dick goes down for the first time in this match.

Ace: Dick never stays down for long Jason. He always finds a way to rise to the occasion!

Fury rolls over and pushes to a knee as Michael hits the ropes.

Blackfront: Byrd off of the ropes...

As he approaches Dick, Byrd leaps up with his leg out. However, Fury stands, grabbing under the thighs of Byrd, and lifting.

Blackfront: Fury using Michael's own momentum against him.

Fury drops Michael behind him. But, Byrd rolls in and up, refusing to stop. He hits the ropes again.

Blackfront: Byrd off of the ropes again.

Dick drops to the canvas as Michael leaps over him. He hits the ropes again. This time as he returns, Dick comes up and grabs him in motion, bringing him over with a toss into an arm bar.

Blackfront: Fury showing that he can be technical when he wants to be.

Ace: Of course he can Jason, Dick can do it all!

Blackfront: Fury continuing to stretch the arm of Michael Byrd as this match continues.

Michael fights back, using his legs to begin to push himself up. Halfway up, Byrd is able to use Dick's on strength against himself, bringing him into and over with a quick fireman's carry.

Blackfront: Michael Byrd looking to quickly cover Fury.... No chance at all as we get a kick out at one.

Ace: I don't know why he even bothered.

Both men roll over and push themselves up prior to charging each other.

Blackfront: Fury catches Byrd in mid leap... turns... BIG DDT!

Dick pushes Michael over and covers him, hooking his leg as the referee slides into position.

Blackfront: We have a cover... two... and this one is over!

The bell begins to sound as My Dick resumes playing.

Roberts: The winner of this match... DICK... FUUURRRYYY!!!!

Blackfront: Big win here for Dick Fury as he moves to the next match in this Heavyweight Championship tournament.

We get a replay of Dick leaping up, grabbing Michael's head and bringing him down with a DDT.

Ace: It's just Dick's first match tonight as he moves forward toward the Heavyweight Championship!

Blackfront: We'll find out if he can make it all of the way as this tournament continues!

Fury stands on the second ropes in the corner, his arms out as we fade from ringside.

HYPE

DYLAN DANIELS vs. JOHN SEKTOR

As we head back to the ring, Quality Control by Jurassic 5 is playing as Dylan Daniels stretches in the ring.

Roberts: The following match is scheduled for one fall and is a first round match in tonight's United Toughness Alliance Heavyweight Championship tournament.

Dylan flexes beside Jeremy.

Roberts: Introducing first, from Seattle.... DYLAN... DANNIIIEEELLSS!

The fans boo as Dylan shakes his fist in the air and smirks.

Blackfront: Dylan Daniels making his UTA return with the hopes to gain championship gold for the first time.

Ace: In what universe does this guy become a champion in the UTA?

The opening riffs of AC/DC's Dirty Deeds Done Dirt Cheap begins to play over the PA system. After a few moments, the song begins.

? If you're havin' trouble with the high school head

He's givin' you the blues ?

John Sektor comes out, heading down the ramp as the fans reach out, trying to touch him.

Roberts: Making his way to the ring now... From Miami, Florida..., standing at six foot, one inches tall, weighing in at 235 lbs.

Sektor heads up the steps, entering into the ring between the middle and top ropes.

Roberts: He is the former Legacy Champion.... JOHN... SEEEEKTTTTOOORRR!!!!

Blackfront: John Sektor making his UTA return tonight as well. The former Legacy Champion looking to go all of the way.

His music begins to fade.

Ace: I'm not a fan of Sektor, but when he gets Dick in the next round and can't handle him... it's going to be glorious!

As the bell sounds as Dylan Daniels immediately locks up with Sektor. He breaks away from the lockup, quickly rolling behind John Sektor, catching him by surprise

Blackfront: Dylan Daniels wraps his arms around John Sektor's midsection early on.

Ace: He wants to get him a little bit of High octane in his life.

Sektor stomps the foot of Daniels, spinning around behind him.

Blackfront: John Sektor now in control after the reversal. He lifts... German Suplex by John Sektor.

The fans cheer as Daniels' body hits the canvas and Sektor rolls over. As he begins to get up, he grabs Daniels by the waist, lifting him again.

Blackfront: Sektor right into another German!

The upper back of Dylan Daniels hits hard as the rest of his body slips over. Sektor pushes to his feet.

Blackfront: John Sektor did not come to play tonight folks.

John walks over and places his boot on the back of Dylan's head before pressing down, sliding it across his forehead toward the canvas. As his boot moves from Dylan's skin, Daniels grabs his head in pain.

Blackfront: If John Sektor can win it all tonight, he will be on his way to join the select few who have held multiple championships in the UTA.

Ace: He wont be able to Jason, so no reason to get any of the hopes up of the idiots watching.

Blackfront: Well, that's not nice at all.

Ace: I get paid to tell the truth, not be nice.

John Sektor pulls Dylan up by his neck. As he raises to his feet, John brings an elbow across catching him in the side of the head.

Blackfront: Elbow to the temple of Dylan Daniels.

Dylan grabs the side of his head as he stumbles around and toward the ropes. he places a hand out, grabbing the top.

Blackfront: Sektor relentlessly moving in...

John grabs Daniels by the waist and rips him backward from the ropes before lifting up and bringing Dylan backward and into a bridge.

Blackfront: Another German into a pin...

The referee quickly slides into position and counts. At two, Dylan is able to kick his legs enough to get free.

Blackfront: Somehow, Dylan Daniels able to stay in this one.

Sektor spins over and pushes up. He moves in and begins to stomp Dylan.

Blackfront: John Sektor increasing his aggression as he stomps Dylan Daniels.

Ace: Get it out now, because Dick is going to show you some Fury!

Dylan rolls over and begins to crawl toward the ropes. Sektor grabs his ankle and pulls him back toward the center of the ring before wrapping his legs between his own. He leans in, placing his arm underneath of Daniels' throat before leaning back.

Blackfront: Sektor Stretch!

Dylan begins to slap the canvas and the referee to call for the bell which begins to sound.

Roberts: The winner of this match and moving to the next round... JOHN... SEEKKTTOORRR!!!!

Blackfront: John Sektor moves on to face Dick Fury in the Heavyweight Championship tournament tonight.

Ace: Dick just needs someone with a name to put away before he walks out with all of the glory!

Sektor celebrates as AC/DC comes back over the sound system.

## SEGMENT

We head backstage where an older man with a microphone stands in front of a backdrop.

Stewart: Ladies and gentlemen, Paul Stewart here. Joining me now is the winner of our first match tonight and the man who will move on to round two to face John Sektor in the next round. Mr. Dick Fury.

Dick moves into the scene as the camera pans out, rubbing his hands together.

Stewart: Dick, you put Michael Byrd away rather quickly in your first match tonight. John Sektor then was maybe more aggressive and dominating than we have ever seen him as he defeated Dylan Daniels just moments ago. Now, you two will meet in the next round. Any thoughts?

Dick turns in, a serious look comes across his face as he begins to answer.

Fury: Look, it's as simple as this. Dick don't care who he faces, because at the end of the night there is one thing that is for certain.

Paul brings the microphone back to his mouth briefly.

Stewart: What's that?

Fury: That much like every Fury that's stepped into the ring before him, Dick will raise the championship high above and stand victorious.

Stewart: So, you're not worried that John Sektor is a former Legacy Champion?

Dick gives a sharp look at Paul.

Fury: Is that supposed to impress Dick? Is that supposed to be some milestone that has to be achieved before you can

climb to the top of the mountain?

Stewart: Well, no, But I..

Dick cuts him off.

Fury: Don't interrupt Dick when he's talking!

He looks into the camera as he continues.

Fury: John.. you're not facing some lower level non name jerk off like Dylan Daniels. No, you're about to go one on one with Dick. And when you get Dick.. you get beat.. hard.

Fury rubs his chin.

Fury: When it's all said and done.. when the smoke has cleared and you're body has been taken from the ring... you will then know what it is like to have felt...

A voice can be heard from the side.

Wingate: The Fury!

Dick's eyes grow and a man pushes past Paul Stewart, smiling at Dick.

Wingate: Why hello Dick. How's my favorite cousin?

Stewart: Why... it's.. Charles Wingate ladies and gentlemen. Cousin of Dick Fury and nephew of former United Toughness Alliance owner, James Wingate.

Wingate: Look, I just wanted to come and congratulate my cousin in person on his big win and tell him that I'll be watching as once again... a Wingate...

Dick pokes Charles in the chest.

Fury: Look here bub... Dick don't need you to congratulate him.. he don't need you to come in here and try to pretend that you give a damn. Because even if you do.. Dick don't.

Wingate: Is that so?

Fury smirks as Paul looks a bit worried.

Fury: Yea, that's so. Dick does this because he is the best... you... you do this because you want to try and skirt by on some name that doesn't mean a thing.

Charles places his hands on his hips.

Wingate: I see.

Dick steps in.

Fury: If you know what's good for you, you'll watch what Dick does to John Sektor and know that if you get in his way... Dick will do the same to you.

Charles smiles.

Wingate: Don't worry cousin.. I wouldn't dream of getting in the way. In fact, I want you to beat John Sektor. I want you to go to the main event, and I want you to win the title.

Fury: You do huh?

Charles steps in even closer.

Wingate: Yea, I do. So that win I take it from you it's all the more better.

The two men stare at each other as Paul Stewart looks into the camera.

Stewart: A family reunion of sorts. Back to you Jason and Tommy.

MIKEY UNLIKELY VS CHANCE VON CRANK

A huge cocking noise is heard followed by a shotgun blast booms over the arena....

Shock N Rolla...

Here 2 Show Ya...

Cocked Back... And.. Loaded!

Chance Von Crank

His music can be heard as The Trailer Park Prodigy and his half self emerge from behind the curtain. Everyone in the arena immediately begins to boo, and a CVC Sucks! chant breaks out throughout the crowd.

Crank turns ever so often to each side of the crowd, simulating masturbation out in front of his body and his famous Aw Ski Ski after a few simulated strokes, signaling he`s finished.

Roberts: Making his way to the ring first... From Harlan County, Kentucky. Standing at six foot four and weighing in at two hundred and sixty two pounds...

Ace: I never would have thought we'd see Chance Von Crank back in the UTA.

Blackfront: The always controversial Crank looking to return in a big way.

Roberts: He is.... CHANCE... VON... CRAAAANNKKK!!!!

He slides through the ropes as he reaches the top of the steps, throwing his Trailer Park Prodigy shirt into the crowd just to have it tossed back at Chance who is now heading for the turnbuckle, climbs up holding his arms high amongst all the boo's.

Blunt Blowin' by Lil' Wayne rings out. The lights in the arena turn dark green and the crowd begins to boo.

? I live it up like these are my last days.

If time is money, I'm an hour past paid. ?

The beat picks up, Mikey Unlikely steps from behind the curtain. Mikey in his wrestling gear, including an entrance jacket with a hood over the head.

Blackfront: Mikey Unlikely is here folks, and he wants to make his mark.

Mikey stands at the top of the stage, a smirk on is face. He begins down the ramp, refusing to let the fans touch him.

Roberts: Hailing from The Burbs, standing at five feet, eleven inches tall, weighing in at 225 lbs.

The crowd showers him with boos. He stands with both hands extended, welcoming them. Mikey unzips the front of his jacket.

Roberts: This is... MIKEYYYY UNLIKELY.

Blackfront: Neither of these men getting much love from the fans here tonight.

Ace: They aren't here for the fans to like them Jason, they are here to win the championship belt for themselves.

As the bell sounds, Chance pushes Unlikely's in the chest. The shove sends him back a step or two, but he quickly recovers and gets in Crank's face. The crowd buzzes in excitement.

Blackfront: Crank as disrespectful as ever.

cVc pushes Unlikely again, but this time Unlikely retaliates with a push of his own, the force of which sends cVc immediately to the canvas.

Blackfront: Mikey Unlikely giving Chance a taste of his own medicine.

Ace: Wake me when this school yard spat is over and this gets exciting.

Blackfront: These two have egos the size of Texas, and it's showing.

Crank quickly gets to his feet, shocked, as Unlikely then motions for Chance to come at him. Crank complies, the two men locking up in the center of the ring. The two struggle for the upper hand with Unlikely quickly gaining it, using his strength to bend Chance Von Crank backward toward the canvas.

Blackfront: Chance Von Crank sent off of his feet again.

Ace: Look, Chance is just finding out what it's like to be in the ring with a real superstar.

Chance Von Crank then uses his strength to straighten back up and quickly rises with a knee to the gut of Unlikely, the blow causing Unlikely to expel a breath of air and bend at the waist. cVc then raises his right arm and comes down with a forearm smash against the back of Unlikely's head.

Blackfront: Chance Von Crank now in control.

Ace: Only an illusion until Mikey is ready for the grand finale.

He raises up for another, and yet another, each blow ringing out through The Wrestlezone.

Blackfront: Chance Von Crank working the upper back of Mikey Unlikely.

Crank grabs his arm and Irish whips Mikey Unlikely into the ropes. As he returns, cVc drops to the canvas, Unlikely jumping over him to the other side of the ring. Unlikely then comes off the ropes on the other side of the ring. As he returns this time, he lifts a foot and kicks Crank square in the head.

Blackfront: Boot by Unlikely sending Crank down.

Unlikely raises his arms as Chance gets to his feet with his hand holding his chin.

Blackfront: Hard hits from both sides here in this match.

Ace: The ultimate prize is on the line Jason.

Crank and Unlikely lock up in the center of the ring again. Mikey Unlikely quickly rolls behind Crank with a rear lock.

Blackfront: Unlikely with that bear like grip on Chance Von Crank.

Crank makes a face, trying to struggle out of the hold. He pushes back, putting Unlikely into the ropes. Crank moves forward, breaking out of the hold. As he turns around, Mikey Unlikely runs at him. Chance Von Crank quickly spins around with an elbow catching Unlikely in the face.

Blackfront: Counter by Crank, sending Unlikely to the canvas with that elbow smash.

Ace: Not the money maker!

He runs his hands through his hair as he makes his way to Unlikely, slapping him hard as he brings him to his feet.

Blackfront: Chance Von Crank going back to work now.

Crank Irish whips Unlikely into the ropes. As he returns, cVc hooks Unlikely's arm and lifts him up into the air before bringing him to the canvas, all in one motion.

Blackfront: Hip toss by The Trailer Park Prodigy! He used the momentum off the ropes to drive Mikey Unlikely right to

the canvas.

The Shock 'N' Rolla taunts the crowd and is rewarded with a chorus of boos. Crank pretends to climax once more before dragging Unlikely, face down, toward the ropes.

Blackfront: Crank needs to realize he can't be vulgar.

Crank takes Unlikely's head and drapes it across the bottom rope. He looks around at the crowd with a smile on his face before stepping up on Unlikely, standing across the shoulder blades. Crank grabs the top rope and pulls it upward so that he may apply all his weight on Mikey.

Blackfront: Chance Von Crank using the ropes to choke Mikey Unlikely mercilessly.

The referee quickly makes the count. Chance Von Crank breaks the hold at four. He then warns Crank yet again with a finger in his face.

Blackfront: Chance Von Crank risking being disqualified here.

Mikey Unlikely lays on the canvas, holding his throat as he gasp for air.

Blackfront: Unlikely is struggling to swallow after being choked by Chance. There's no place for that kind of stuff in the UTA.

Chance Von Crank climbs up the corner post and raises his arms. Mikey Unlikely slowly gets to his feet as Crank gets down and turns to face down toward him.

Blackfront: Chance Von Crank more interested in inflating his own ego than wrestling in this match.

Crank jumps down to the canvas.

Ace: Well, he isn't one to steer away from his ego, we all know this.

After a few moments, after Mikey Unlikely is able to get back to his feet, the two men lock up in the center of the ring yet again.

Blackfront: Starting back from square one, Mikey Unlikely needs to get some sort of momentum going if he expects to win.

Ace: Look, when you are a Hollywood superstar like Mikey, the only momentum you need is that star power. He will come out on top!

Chance Von Crank takes control, switching to a side headlock.

Blackfront: It may take a bit more than his box office take to beat Chance Von Crank here tonight.

Mikey Unlikely takes several steps backwards. He hits the ropes, using the momentum to toss Crank off of him into the ropes on the other side of the ring. Chance returns, meeting the arm of Mikey Unlikely.

Blackfront: Unlikely with the clothesline! He may be looking to turn this around.

Ace: It's only a matter of time.

Both men roll over and push up. As they do, they charge each other. Mikey leaps up and throws both feet out.

Blackfront: Dropkick by Unlikely, catching Chance Von Crank in the chest.

Mikey quickly covers cVc.

Blackfront: Unlikely going for the pin.

Ace: Here it comes!

Blackfront: No. Crank able to kick out at two.

Mikey slaps the canvas in anger. Crank rolls to the edge of the ring, trying to gather his senses.

Blackfront: Mikey Unlikely getting to his feet. Chance Von Crank has proven to be quite an opponent here tonight in this first round match.

Ace: I'll never say that Crank isn't one of the toughest and meanest Jason. But I can't give up hope that Mikey is able to move forward.

Unlikely heads toward Crank who rolls out of the ring, moving to a knee outside.

Blackfront: Chance taking an extended breather now as Mikey Unlikely moves to follow him out of the ring.

As Mikey makes his way to the edge of the apron, cVc looks up. In his hand, we see a red tube from underneath of the ring. He aims the nozzle up and sprays. A white foam shoots from the nozzle, covering Mikey.

The referee instantly calls for the bell which begins to sound.

Blackfront: Chance using that fire extinguisher has gotten him disqualified.

Ace: He took a chance.... and it didn't work out!

Blackfront: Mikey Unlikely will now move on and face the winner of the next match.

Mikey lays on the edge of the apron covered in foam as the referee exits the ring and gets in the middle of Crank and Unlikely. cVc begins yelling at the referee.

Roberts: The winner of this match via disqualification... and moving to the next round... MIKEY.... UNNNNLIKKKEEELLYYYY!

Blackfront: Mikey will move on, but will he be 100%?

Ace: He just needs a shower and he'll be right as rain Jason.

Blackfront: Well, rest assure if he does shower, he'll be using Axe brand body soap and shampoo. Because Axe is one of the best ways to keep smelling great all day!

Crank kicks the side of the barrier before pulling away from the referee who follows him up the ramp. We see Mikey sitting on the side of the apron, covered in foam as we fade from ringside.

HYPE

Commercial.

THEO BAYLOR vs. LEW SMITH

?They see me rollin

They hatin

Patrolling they tryin to catch me ridin dirty?

The bell sounds one time.

?Tryin to catch me ridin dirty

Tryin to catch me ridin dirty

Tryin to catch me ridin dirty

Tryin to catch me ridin dirty?

Roberts: Making his way to the ring first. Hailing from Compton.... THEO... BAYYYLLORRR!!

As Chamillionaire's Ridin' Dirty continues, Theo Baylor steps out from the back and starts down the ramp.

Blackfront: What a way to make your debut, with an opportunity to become the UTA Heavyweight Champion.

Ace: Usually I would talk about how he is at a disadvantage here, but Theo lucked out tonight.

Blackfront: Why's that?

Ace: He's facing Lew Smith. Easy win and quick move to the next round.

Blackfront: I wouldn't be so sure about that Tommy.

Ace: Well, I am.

As Theo enters the ring, the house lights come down and pyro follows the quick bursts of notes during the intro of If You Want Peace... by Children Of Bodom. The lights flicker along with the addition of the fast guitar. Both pyro and lighting hit the last five notes before exploding with one final explosion of epouc colours that fly across the runway and outward to the ring as the music progresses on the word GO!

Roberts: Standing at 6'1...weighing in at two hundred and sixteen pounds...he is the Ominous Angel...LEWWWWWWW SMIIIIITHHHHH!

The lights rise and to the ring out of the back springs the Angel himself. He's cloaked in a hooded robe. He gets to the ring and flips the hood off revealing himself. The crowd cheers.

Blackfront: Lew Smith wanting to move forward here tonight.

As the lights return to normal and his music fades the bell sounds to begin the match. Lew Smith circles in and the two lock up.

Blackfront: Our first lock up in this match as Theo Baylor and Lew Smith compete for control.

Baylor uses his strength to push Lew back and into the ropes where he holds him. The referee begins to count.

Blackfront: Baylor backing away, looking to not get disqualified early in this match up.

Ace: No reason to risk throwing away a guaranteed victory.

Blackfront: Oh, stop that Tommy.

As Lew shakes it off and starts to come forward, he is met with a boot to the mid section by Baylor who then grabs the back of his head.

Blackfront: Theo Baylor in control, spins Lew Smith around and sends him into the corner.

As Lew's back hits the corner, Baylor grabs the top ropes around him and begins to bring his foot in.

Blackfront: Baylor now with vicious boots to the midsection of Lew Smith in the corner here.

Ace: Stomping him like the insect he is.

Lew drops to a seated position.

Blackfront: Baylor continues to stomp away at Lew now, who can not defend himself.

The referee gets between the two, throwing his arm into Baylor's chest and pushing him away from Lew Smith.

Blackfront: The referee trying to get Baylor to allow Lew Smith a moment.

Ace: Why? Theo was just establishing dominance.

Lew throws his arms up, grabbing the ropes and using them to pull himself up in the corner.

Blackfront: Baylor rushing Lew Smith now, past the referee.

Lew turns sideways and throws his elbow up catching Baylor in the jaw. The fans cheer.

Blackfront: Caught by the elbow!

Ace: Oh, come on.

Baylor holds his mouth as he stumbles away.

Blackfront: Theo Baylor turning back to Smith now, rushes forward.

Lew grabs the top ropes and uses them to leverage himself pushing his body upward as he throws a foot up, catching Baylor in the face again.

The fans go crazy as Baylor hits the canvas.

Blackfront: Lew Smith takes Baylor off of his feet.

Ace: Lucky shot.

Blackfront: Lew Smith is a multiple time champion Tommy.

Ace: In VCW Jason... not here in the big leagues. Not here in the UTA.

Baylor rolls over to his knees. As he does, Lew comes in with a swift kick to his side, followed by another.

Blackfront: Lew Smith with those deadly accurate kicks there.. follows up with one to the side of Baylor's head.

The fans cheer. Baylor falls to the side. As he does, Lew Smith runs back and hits the ropes.

Blackfront: Smith off of the ropes.

He flips forward and drops a leg down across the back of Baylor's neck.

Blackfront: Running leg drop there connects. Impressed yet Tommy?

Ace: No.

Lew slides around, grabbing Baylor by the head as he pulls his arm back.

Blackfront: Now into a arm bar chin lock, Lew Smith looking to make Theo Baylor submit.

Ace: Baylor is from the streets of Compton Jason. He doesn't give up.

Blackfront: He may very well tonight.

The referee ask Baylor if he gives up. Baylor yells no as he struggles to get free.

Blackfront: Baylor trying to get free, but unable to.

He moves his free arm back, ripping at Lew's hair before getting a thumb into his eye. Lew has to let go, causing the fans to begin to boo.

Blackfront: This may be Baylor's chance here to get some breathing room.

Lew rolls over and into a sitting position holding his eyes as Baylor rolls to the edge of the ring himself.

Blackfront: This match has now slowed down a bit.

Lew rolls over and pushes up. He looks across the ring at Baylor and runs forward. As he approaches, Baylor sees him and quickly slides out of the ring. The fans boo as Lew grabs the top rope and looks down at Baylor looking back up at him from a kneeling position and smiling.

Blackfront: Quick thinking by Baylor may have just saved him.

Baylor begins to stand up. As he does, holding onto the top rope Lew looks around. Finally, he leans down and uses the ropes to lunge himself up and over. The fans cheer as Lew Smith flies through the air... until Baylor sidesteps and he slams down to the floor.

Blackfront: Baylor moved!

Ace: That's what I'm talking about. It's hard to catch Baylor off guard. This match is now his.

Blackfront: Lew Smith fails to connect with that high risk move and it may very well have cost him this match.

Theo Baylor leans down and with both hands grabs the back of Lew Smith's head. He violently pulls him up before spinning him around and slamming him back first into the edge of the ring apron. Lew lets out a yell of pain. As he des, Baylor raises his hand and comes forward with a hard chop across the chest of Lew.

Blackfront: Knife edge chop there by Baylor.

Ace: That big hand of his has to hurt.

Blackfront: Baylor grabbing Lew Smith and rolling him into the ring under the bottom rope.

He reaches up and grabs the middle rope, using it to pull himself to the apron. The fans boo Baylor who taunts them, causing them to boo louder.

Blackfront: Theo Baylor wasting time here.

He waves them off and steps into the ring between the mid and top rope. He casually walks over to where Lew Smith is laying on his back. As he reaches down to grab Smith, Lew reaches up and grabs him before rolling Baylor forward and down.

Blackfront: CRADLE PIN! LEW SMITH MAY DO IT RIGHT HERE!

The fans cheer as the referee slides into position and begins to count.

Blackfront: Two... three... HE DID IT! HE DID IT!

The bell begins to sound.

Roberts: The winner of this match and moving to the next round... LEW... SMMIIITTTTHHH!!!

Ace: What a rip off!

Lew quickly slides out of the ring as Theo chases him. Baylor stops at the ropes, grabbing the top and yelling in anger as Lew Smith throws his arms up and the fans cheer him as he backs up the ramp.

## BACKSTAGE

We head backstage where Chance Von Crank can be seen angrily stomping down a corridor. Crossing the hall, he grabs a trash can, lifting it and then tossing it back across at the wall.

He lets out a yell before rushing in, and throwing his foot into the side of the can, denting it more than it already is and causing some of it's remaining contents to come out.

Crank kicks a door open, entering. The camera man quickly follows to find Chance Von Crank in the locker room where he slams his fist into a nearby locker before yelling again.

Byrd: Hey... calm down Chance!

Michael Byrd rushes into the scene. However, Chance quickly slams a right into the side of his head. he then grabs Michael Byrd, lifts him up and tosses him over a bench. His back hits the side of of a locker before he crumbles to the

floor.

Chance places a foot up on the bench and looks down at his work. He breathes heavily as he stares down at Michael and the scene fades to black

## JOHN SEKTOR vs DICK FURY

Roberts: The following match is scheduled for one fall and is a semi-final match in tonight's United Toughness Alliance Heavyweight Championship tournament to determine the UTA Heavyweight Champion.

The bell sounds once.

The opening riffs of AC/DC's Dirty Deeds Done Dirt Cheap begins to play over the PA system. After a few moments, the song begins.

? If you're havin' trouble with the high school head

He's givin' you the blues ?

John Sektor comes out, heading down the ramp as the fans reach out, trying to touch him.

Roberts: Making his way to the ring now... From Miami, Florida..., standing at six foot, one inches tall, weighing in at 235 lbs.

Sektor heads up the steps, entering into the ring between the middle and top ropes.

Roberts: He is the former Legacy Champion.... JOHN... SEEEEKTTTOOORRR!!!!

Blackfront: John Sektor has had an impressive UTA career in the short time he has been with the company. If he is able to win it all tonight, it will be one more peg in the hole of his journey to the top as one of the greatest.

His music begins to fade.

Roberts: His opponent... coming to you from Hollywood, California...

My Dick by Mickey Avalon begins to play. The ladies begin to scream as Dick Fury emerges from behind the curtain.

Roberts: He is a member of the legendary Fury family and the self proclaimed greatest of all time... DICK.... FUUURRRYYYY!!!!!!

The music continues to play as Dick slides down the ramp way, oil glistening off of his chest hair.

Blackfront: Dick Fury looking to move forward in his quest to become UTA Heavyweight Champion.

As Dick's theme music begins to fade out, he spins in the ring, his arms out. Finally, he comes to a stop and leans out over the ropes toward the fans.

Blackfront: John Sektor does not seem impressed by Dick.

Ace: Well he should be.

As the bell sounds, both men circle. They have their hands up, their fingers loose as they each look for the right moment to go in. Finally, they both make their move. However, instead of locking up, Dick turns to the side, bringing his knee into the stomach of John Sektor.

Blackfront: Fury starting things off quickly here into this match. One of these two men will go into tonight's main event for a chance at the Heavyweight Championship.

Ace: I put it all on Dick, Jason!

Fury quickly jabs a thumb into the eye of John Sektor, the referee quickly moving in to warn him as John grabs his

eyes and stumbles around and back toward the ropes.

Blackfront: Cheap tactic there by Dick Fury. If he keeps that up, he may get himself disqualified.

Fury pushes by the referee, heading over to club a big forearm across the hunched over back of John Sektor, sending him to one knee.

Blackfront: Dick Fury looking to join the ranks of other men in his family whom have at one time or another held UTA Championship gold.

Ace: You could build an entire hall of fame surrounding his family!

Fury moves in close behind John Sektor.

Very close.

He places his genitals on the back of John Sektor's head as he reaches down, grabbing him under the chin with his left hand following up with several closed rights down to the top of Sektor's head. The referee runs around the two, warning Dick about the closed fist. He throws his hands up before thrusting his crotch hard into the back of Sektor's head, causing his body to fall face first to the canvas.

Blackfront: Such a sick individual.

Ace: No, he just chooses to use the strength in every part of his body to win.

Dick turns Sektor over, reaching down to grab his leg. As he pulls it up, John yanks his leg back before shoving it into Dick, causing him to stumble back as Sektor rolls over and begins to push himself up.

Blackfront: John Sektor trying to buy himself a little bit of time.

As Sektor gets halfway up, Dick heads forward, and shoves his head facing down between his legs. Fury quickly wraps his arms around the waist of Sektor, beginning to lift him.

Blackfront: Dick Fury looking for a big move here.

Ace: There's nothing small about Dick.

Sektor begins kicking his feet, finally causing his body to come back over and his feet to land firmly on the canvas. He grabs Dick's legs and begins to lift his upper body, which sends Dick up and over him. As he stands fully, John steps forward to avoid being hit as Dick crashes back first to the canvas.

Blackfront: Sektor able to reverse what could have potentially been a bad predicament for him.

John turns and heads to Dick, who is sitting up now. Bending down, he lifts Dick's left arm up, placing it between his as he positions his right arm into the side of Dick's face pressing his head to the side to stretch him.

Blackfront: Sektor now slowing the pace down a bit and attempting to wear Dick down.

Ace: Does he not know?

Blackfront: Know what?

Ace: That there is no slowing Dick down! Dick can go for hours!

Sektor continues to pull back on Dick's arm as he digs his arm deeper into the side of his face. Finally, he pulls his arm back and elbows Dick as he lets go of him.

Blackfront: Sektor now behind Dick, grabbing him by the waist.

Ace: Hey now! You gotta buy him dinner first!

Sektor lifts Dick to his feet before lifting him up and over into a bridging suplex pin combination. The referee slides into position.

Blackfront: John Sektor looking to put Dick away and move into the finals...

As the referee brings his hand down a third time, Dick is able to kick his feet enough to break the bridge.

Blackfront: Close call, but Dick Fury able to get free. Sektor was able to put Dylan Daniels away with that same move earlier tonight.

Ace: He knows how to pull out of tight places just at the right time Jason.

Blackfront: Years of practice I'm sure.

Sektor rolls over, quickly moving up and wrapping his arm around Dick's neck as he stands, pulling Dick up with him. He lifts him, quickly dropping.

Blackfront: Snap suplex by John Sektor who continues to work on wearing Dick down.

John quickly rolls Dick over, covering him.

Blackfront: Another pin attempt by Sektor... kick out at two.

Ace: You can't keep a good Dick down!

Blackfront: You have a saying for any situation, don't you Tommy?

Ace: When it comes to Dick... I'm an expert.

Blackfront: I bet you are.

Ace: Hey... wait... that...

Blackfront: Sektor back to his feet again, pulling Dick up with him.

Sektor grabs Dick's arm and pulls back.

Blackfront: Dick sent hard into the ropes. On the return now.

Sektor bends slightly in preparation to catch Dick, but all he catches is a quick boot to the face as Fury connects.

Blackfront: Not exactly what Sektor was looking for there.

Ace: Just like Sektor to take a shot to the face from Dick.

Dick takes off to the side. As he returns, he grabs John's neck and twist as he falls.

Blackfront: Quick swinging neck breaker by Dick Fury, taking John Sektor off of his feet.

Dick pushes to a knee and smirks as he looks out to the booing fans. He continues, getting to his feet.

Blackfront: Dick able to turn this match around now increasing his chances of heading into tonight's main event.

Fury turns Sektor over to his back before lifting John's legs up. He pulls Sektor around, angling his body before leaning back and falling, shooting John up.

Blackfront: Slingshot by Dick Fury, sending John Sektor into the corner.

As Sektor's chest hits the top turnbuckle, his body jolts back causing him to stumble and turn into Dick's open arms. Fury lifts him up and turns before slamming forward.

Blackfront: Right into a belly to belly slam by Dick Fury who now goes for the cover.

Ace: And your new Heavyweight Champion will be....

Blackfront: NOT Dick Fury. Kick out at two.

Frustrated, Dick begins to choke Sektor with both hands. The referee quickly begins to count him.

Blackfront: Dick Fury losing his cool here. he needs to be careful or he risk disqualification.

Fury let's go at the count of four and gets to his feet, instantly beginning to stomp John Sektor.

Blackfront: Vicious stomps now to the body of Sektor.

Ace: I love it!

Pulling Sektor up, Dick sends him hard into the corner.

Blackfront: Fury's frustration showing here.

Ace: He's a furious Dick!

Sektor slouches in the corner as Dick takes off toward him.

He leaps up, but at the last moment, Sektor moves out of the way.

Blackfront: BIG SPL- SEKTOR MOVED! SEKTOR MOVED!

Fury hits the corner hard. As he bounces off of it and stumbles around, John brings a foot up to his gut before wrapping his arms around Dick's and lifting.

Blackfront: C-SEKTION! C-SEKTION! C-SEKTION!

Ace: NO!

Blackfront: John Sektor with the cover... Two.. THREE! HE'S DONE IT!

The referee calls for the bell.

Roberts: The winner of this match via pin fall and moving to the main event... JOHN.. SEEEKKTTTOOORRR!!!!

Blackfront: John Sektor able to pull a victory out, but not before Dick Fury did some damage.

The referee helps Sektor his feet before raising his arm in victory. The fans cheer for him as we move into a replay of Sektor avoiding the splash and turning it into a C-Sektion. We head back ringside where Sektor continues to celebrate as we fade out.

## SEGMENT

We fade into a shot of a chained pit bull barking violently at the camera. The screen transitions into a deserted scrap yard full of rusted cars from yesteryear.

A pack of dogs then run across the screen barking viciously.

A weathered wooden fence then fades in, barely able to contain the pack of dogs behind it, trying to bust through.

A flash takes us back into the scrap yard as we hear steps approaching. The gravel moves under the booted feet as they come into view.

Beside the feet, a chain drops with a large rusty padlock that hits the gravel, causing it to spread.

We pan up, slowly revealing a grizzly man with a look that screams pure meanness across his face.

The man in question?

David Hightower.

The scene fades out as The Toughest Dog in the Yard Returns comes across before we transition out.

## MIKEY UNLIKELY vs. LEW SMITH

We move back ringside where Jeremy Roberts is standing in the middle of the ring.

Roberts: The following match is scheduled for one fall and is a semi-final match in tonight's United Toughness Alliance Heavyweight Championship tournament to determine the UTA Heavyweight Champion.

The bell sounds once.

Blunt Blowin' by Lil' Wayne rings out. The lights in the arena turn dark green and the crowd begins to boo.

? I live it up like these are my last days.

If time is money, I'm an hour past paid. ?

The beat picks up, Mikey Unlikely steps from behind the curtain. Mikey in his wrestling gear, including an entrance jacket with a hood over the head.

Blackfront: If Mikey Unlikely can get past Lew Smith, he will make it to the main event tonight to face John Sektor for the Heavyweight Championship.

Ace: If? This is just a technicality.

Blackfront: Well, we'll see.

Mikey stands at the top of the stage, a smirk on his face. He races down the ramp, refusing to let the fans touch him.

Roberts: Hailing from The Burbs, standing at five feet, eleven inches tall, weighing in at 225 lbs.

The crowd showers him with boos. He stands with both hands extended, welcoming them. Mikey unzips the front of his jacket.

Roberts: This is... MIKEYYYY UNLIKELY.

As his music fades, the lights return to normal and Unlikely heads over, dropping his jacket to the outside of the ring as the house lights come down and pyro follows the quick bursts of notes during the intro of If You Want Peace... by Children Of Bodom. The lights flicker along with the addition of the fast guitar. Both pyro and lighting hit the last five notes before exploding with one final explosion of epouc colours that fly across the runway and outward to the ring as the music progresses on the word GO!

Roberts: Standing at 6'1...weighing in at two hundred and sixteen pounds...he is the Ominous Angel...LEWWWWWWW SMIIIIITHHHHH!

The lights rise and to the ring out of the back springs the Angel himself. He's cloaked in a cape like robe. He gets to the ring and flips the hood off revealing himself. The crowd cheers.

Blackfront: Lew Smith looking to finally capture, and keep the biggest prize in the game. Tonight he has the opportunity to right all of the wrongs.

Ace: Tonight Lew Smith finds out how it feels to lose to greatness!

As the bell sounds, both men move in locking up.

Blackfront: Collar to elbow tie up to start things off in this semi-final match.

Ace: Match? This is child's play to the world's greatest entertainer!

Blackfront: Well, I'm unsure about that Tommy as Lew Smith pulls Mikey Unlikely into a side headlock.

Ace: It's all apart of the act Jason. Draw Lew into a false sense of security.

Blackfront: Speaking of security, do you need to lock your valuables away with a lock brand that you can trust? Use Masterlock Padlocks, the official locks of the UTA.

Lew pulls Mikey around, grabbing his arm before sending him into the ropes.

Blackfront: Mikey Unlikely off of the ropes and on the return.

Lew Smith runs forward and leaps up, throwing his legs out.

Blackfront: Dropkick by Lew Sm... NO! Mikey Unlikely using his quick thinking to move to the side.

Ace: Quick thinking. Natural athletic ability. Many things there Jason.

Mikey smiles as he points to his head, indicating that he's too smart to be caught by a dropkick. The fans boo him.

Ace: See? All of these fans agree that Mikey is great!

Blackfront: How so?

Ace: They are all screaming WOO!

Blackfront: I really don't think that's what they are screaming Tommy.

Mikey rolls over and pushes up to one knee looking up at Mikey who is still grinning. As Lew begins to stand, Mikey grabs him, locking up.

Blackfront: Unlikely now with Lew in a side headlock.

Ace: Turning the tables on him! Show him how a proper headlock is done Mikey.

Blackfront: Mikey now sending Lew Smith into the ropes. Smith ducks a clothesline attempt.

Lew hits the ropes again, this time on the return, he slides under Mikey's legs, quickly getting to his feet and swiftly kicking Mikey in the back of the knee, sending him to one.

Blackfront: Lew showcasing some of that speed and agility here.

Mikey pushes back to a standing position, only to be kicked in the back of the leg again.

Blackfront: Another one of those kicks to Mikey Unlikely's leg.

Mikey turns around with a slight limp. Lew is quick and strikes Mikey's neck with a hard palm strike. Mikey wheezes in pain.

Ace: Come on now! How is that legal?!

Blackfront: When the top title is on the line, people will do anything to make sure they go home with it. Lew Smith included.

Lew Smith follows up with a series of downward arching chops across Mikey's chest before coming up with a flat boot to his sternum causing Unlikely to go back and down to the canvas.

Blackfront: The martial arts expert using that expertise to overpower Mikey Unlikely.

Ace: This is wrestling, not the scene of Kickboxer!

Mikey holds his chest in pain as Lew rushes past him. He leaps to the second rope, using it to leap up to the top before flipping backward

Blackfront: MOONSAU-

Mikey rolls out of the way.

Blackfront: NO! LEW SMITH MISSED THE MOONSAULT!

Smith crashes into the canvas with force.

Ace: That's what he gets for trying to show off!

Mikey rolls over and onto Lew's lower back. He grabs his legs as he stands up, straddling Smith's body before leaning his knee down and into Smith while pulling back on Lew's legs.

Blackfront: THE BACKSTORY!

Smith begins to tap quickly as the referee calls for the bell.

Ace: I told you Jason! Mikey is going to the main event!

Unlikely releases Lew's legs and walks forward toward the ropes, where he bends forward, leaning on the top one while holding his chest.

Blackfront: Yes, but he is going at 100%.

Ace: You're right. He'll be giving it 110%!

Lew Smith begins to get to his feet. Seeing this, Mikey takes off and brings a foot up into his side, sending him back to the canvas as the fans boo.

Blackfront: That was uncalled for!

Mikey waves them off as he heads toward the ropes to exit the ring. The referee bends down, checking on Lew Smith as we get a replay of The Backstory that caused Lew Smith to tap out.

Blackfront: Mikey Unlikely going to tonight's main event to face John Sektor for the Heavyweight Championship.

Ace: Not only face him, but beat him!

Blackfront: Well, we'll see about that.

Unlikely pulls away from the outstretched arms of fans as he makes his way to the back.

GEMINI vs. MARIE VAN CLAUDIO

The bell sounds once.

Roberts: The following match is scheduled for one fall.

The opening sounds of Nicki Minaj's Feeling Myself begin to play.

Roberts: Introducing first, from Chicago, Illinois.

? Feelin' myself, I'm feelin' myself

I'm feelin' my, feelin' myself

I'm feelin' myself, I'm feelin' my, feelin' my, feelin' myself

I'm feelin' myself, I'm feelin' my, feelin' myself

I'm feelin' myself, I'm feelin' my ?

Gemini steps out onto the stage for the first time. She poses as Jeremy Roberts continues.

Roberts: GEMINI!!!!!!!

She begins down the ramp, a certain swag in her strut as she avoids being touched by the fans near the barricade.

Blackfront: Gemini making her UTA debut here tonight. She will be apart of the Women's Championship match on the

next episode.

Ace: I've been looking forward to this debut. Gemini is not only hot on the independent scene, she's hot in general!

Gemini walks across the edge of the apron before slowly bending down to enter the ring between the first and second rope, giving the camera a lens full. Her music starts to die down.

Roberts: And her opponent...

Love Made Me by Vixen plays as the fans are cheering

Marie Van Claudio walks out of the back and into the arena as she sees the fans looking at her and clapping. She begins to walk down the ramp with everyone clapping.

Blackfront: Marie Van Claudio getting a great reaction here in the Wrestlezone.

Roberts: Hailing from Montreal, Quebec, Canada

Marie gets right in the ring and looks at everyone looking at her as Marie walks right in the ring before looking at the referee

Roberts: Standing at 5'7 and weighing in at 127 pounds...

Marie looks at the referee and before getting on the bottom rope and bounces on it before getting off.

Roberts: MARIE... VAN.... CLAAAUUJDDDDIIIOOO!!!!

Moves her head left and right as she still has her theme song playing.

Blackfront: Women's action here tonight in our semi-main event.

Ace: Who doesn't love a couple of beautiful ladies rolling around with each other in the ring?

Blackfront: Well, both of these women plan to do a lot more than rolling around as they both come from backgrounds that reach deep into the business.

Ace: Tonight is just going to be a taste of what's to come when on the next episode of UTA on Hulu we crown a new Women's Champion!

As the bell sounds to begin the match, Marie Van Claudio flips her hair toward Gemini who waste no time to go after her opponent.

Blackfront: Gemini moving in, swiping at Marie Van Claudio who catches her with a kick to the chest.

Gemini's body leans back slightly, her arms flail.

Blackfront: Marie Van Claudio follows up with a clothesline, taking Gemini off of her feet.

As Gemini rolls over and pushes up, Marie follows through to the ropes. As she hits them she returns toward her opponent. Leaping forward, she catches Gemini hard.

Blackfront: Huge spear by Marie Van Claudio!

MVC slides around on her knees throwing her arms out as the fans cheer.

Ace: This is a new, more focused and really just more aggressive Marie Van Claudio we're seeing here.

Gemini holds her midsection as she lays on the canvas. Claudio stands up, walking over and bending down to grab Gemini's head, pulling her to her feet.

Blackfront: MVC pulling Gemini back to her feet. Gemini fighting back now with a shot to the side of Marie.

MVC lets go of Gemini who then follows up with a swift kick to the side of Marie's leg.

Ace: Gemini is known for those kicks.

Blackfront: She sure is. Another by Gemini and Marie Van Claudio goes to a knee.

Gemini steps back before coming with a right kick to the left arm of Marie, then immediately following with a hard left kick to the right arm of MVC.

Blackfront: Those kicks wearing Marie down.

Gemini running back and off of the ropes.

Marie Van Claudio sways on her knees as Gemini returns. She leaps with a double foot drop kick to the chest of Claudio, causing her entire upper body to bend backwards.

Blackfront: And that may have been the momentum changer right there folks.

Ace: Marie Van Claudio is bent like an accordion!

Gemini rolls over and quickly gets to her feet, backing into the nearby ropes. She grabs the top rope to hold herself up, looking down at MVC.

Blackfront: Gemini with cruel intentions being planned.

She screams as she takes off, running toward MVC before jumping up and bringing both feet down onto the chest of Claudio, whose entire body collapses to the canvas and begins to wither in pain.

Ace: I don't care who you are Jason, that right there had to hurt! Marie Van Claudio is done for.

Blackfront: Gemini believes so as well as she goes for the cover.

The referee runs around and slides down into position for the count. He raises his hand and brings it down.

Blackfront: This one is over folks as the referee counts thr....

Marie Van Claudio gets a shoulder up.

Blackfront: NO! Marie Van Claudio able to get her shoulder up.

Ace: That was close.

Blackfront: Very close Tommy.

Gemini screams as she she grabs the side of MVC's head and begins to slam the back of it into the canvas. The referee quickly moves in to warn her.

Blackfront: Gemini close to disqualification there.

Ace: She's frustrated Jason. She thought she had picked up the win.

Gemini gets to her feet. She then brings a foot down into the face of MVC as the fans begin to boo. She just flips her hair at them before bending down and grabbing Marie, pulling her to her feet.

Blackfront: Marie Van Claudio pushed back into the ropes by Gemini. Hard whip across the ring.

MVC hits the other side as Gemini takes off toward her.

Blackfront: Marie Van Claudio ducks.. leap frog by Gemini.

MVC stops in her tracks and turns around just in time to see Gemini slow down and springboard backward, catching her with a Pele kick.

Blackfront: Gemini showing her athleticism.

Ace: Marie not catching a break here.

Blackfront: With the new Women's Championship coming, every woman on the roster wants to establish their spot.

Gemini quickly covers MVC, and screams at the referee to hurry up as he slides into position.

Blackfront: Another cover by Gemini. Kick out at two!

The fans cheer for MVC as Gemini gets up, immediately yelling at the referee.

Blackfront: Gemini certain she had Marie pinned, now arguing with the referee.

MVC rolls over and throws an arm up and over the middle rope, using it to pull herself halfway up.

Ace: She needs to focus on Claudio before she ends up losing this one.

Marie pulls herself all the way up as Gemini turns back toward her. With a look of pure disgust, she approaches MVC and is met with a kick to the gut.

Blackfront: She wasted too much time there. That's one thing you can not do when you're facing someone of the caliber like Marie Van Claudio.

Gemini turns and stumbles away, holding her gut. Marie Van Claudio backs over the the corner, and begins to climb up backwards. The fans start to cheer.

Ace: Come on Marie, when has going up top in your condition ever been a good idea?

Blackfront: Marie Van Claudio doesn't care Tommy. She will put it all on the line to get a win.

Ace: Just ignorant if you ask me!

Marie steadies herself on the top as Gemini shakes off the shot and turns back toward the corner stepping forward as Marie leaps off the top. She grabs Gemini's head as she soars down and over, pulling her down into a cutter like move. The fan go crazy.

Blackfront: MONTREAL SPIN OUT! GEMINI IS DOWN!

Ace: Yea, but so is Marie Van Claudio.

Blackfront: Can she recover in time to make the pin?

MVC breaths hard on the canvas before rolling to her side. She then completes the roll over and looks at Gemini. The fans stomp their feet as she begins to crawl toward Gemini.

Blackfront: Marie Van Claudio looking to end this one. Can she do it?

MVC drapes her arm over Gemini and counts along with the referee as he drops down. As his hand hits the canvas a third and final time, he turns on his knees toward the timekeeper and calls for the bell which begins to sound.

Blackfront: She's done it! Marie Van Claudio is able to put Gemini away!

Roberts: The winner of this match via pin fall... MARIE... VAN... CLAAUUUDDDDIIIOOOO!!!!

As her music starts back up, we get an instant replay of the Montreal Spinout that was able to put Gemini away. As we go back live, the referee is helping MVC to her feet. He then raises her arm in victory as the fans cheer.

Blackfront: Welcome back to the UTA Marie. What a way to kick off a return?

Ace: Gemini didn't do too poorly herself Jason.

Blackfront: Not at all, but the experience that Marie brought to the match paid off in the end.

Marie leans over the top ropes and takes in the cheers as we fade away from ringside.

COMMERICAL

MIKEY UNLIKELY vs. JOHN SEKTOR

Roberts: The following match is scheduled for one fall and is the final match in tonight's United Toughness Alliance Heavyweight Championship tournament to determine the UTA Heavyweight Champion.

The bell sounds once.

Blunt Blowin' by Lil' Wayne rings out. The lights in the arena turn dark green and the crowd begins to boo.

? I live it up like these are my last days.

If time is money, I'm an hour past paid. ?

The beat picks up, Mikey Unlikely steps from behind the curtain. Mikey in his wrestling gear, including an entrance jacket with a hood over the head.

Blackfront: Mikey Unlikely is no stranger to big matches. However, he has yet to come out on top of one. Could tonight be the night Mikey finally walks out with gold?

Ace: Of course it is Jason! He is the headliner! the superstar! The greatest of all time!

Mikey stands at the top of the stage, a smirk on his face. He races down the ramp, refusing to let the fans touch him.

Roberts: Hailing from The Burbs, standing at five feet, eleven inches tall, weighing in at 225 lbs.

The crowd showers him with boos. He stands with both hands extended, welcoming them. Mikey unzips the front of his jacket.

Roberts: This is... MIKEYYYY UNLIKELY.

As his music fades, the lights return to normal and Unlikely heads over, dropping his jacket to the outside of the ring as the opening riffs of AC/DC's Dirty Deeds Done Dirt Cheap begins to play over the PA system. After a few moments, the song begins.

? If you're havin' trouble with the high school head

He's givin' you the blues ?

John Sektor comes out, all business as he points down toward Mikey and begins down the ramp.

Roberts: Making his way to the ring now... From Miami, Florida..., standing at six foot, one inches tall, weighing in at 235 lbs.

Sektor heads up the steps, entering into the ring between the middle and top ropes.

Roberts: He is the former Legacy Champion.... JOHN... SEEEKKTTTOOORRR!!!!

Blackfront: These two have met only one time before with the former Legacy Championship on the line. Now the prize is even bigger as John Sektor and Mikey Unlikely go toe to toe in this huge main event.

Ace: The crowd is electric Jason.

Blackfront: They sure are Tommy. These two superstars have proven time and time again that when it's time to step up to the plate, they knock the ball out of the park. This match should be no different.

As the two men stand in the middle of the ring, the fans stomp and scream. Both Sektor and Unlikely can be seen mouthing something toward each other. John Sektor makes the universal symbol that he will be wearing the title as he moves his hands in front of hips.

Blackfront: These two are ready.

Ace: Everyone is ready Jason! This is going to be big.

The referee calls for the bell which begins to sound. As it does, both men move in and begin to exchange punches in the middle of the ring.

Blackfront: Here we go. Heavy rights being exchanged now as John Sektor and Mikey Unlikely both battle to be the man.

Ace: It's a new era and only one of these guys can lead it!

Sektor gets the advantage, hitting several shots in a row before moving in to grab Mikey around the head and pulling him in for a side headlock.

Blackfront: John Sektor taking control here as he locks Mikey in.

Sektor tightens his grip as Mikey tries to fight back.

Blackfront: Sektor continuing to control this match early here.

Ace: That's what you do Jason. Get control, then wear your opponent down. John Sektor is trying to take all of the gas out of Mikey's tank now, so he can put him away and walk out the champion.

Mikey moves his arms down and clasp his hands together creating a firm grip before bringing his elbow into the side of John Sektor.

Blackfront: Elbows to the ribs of Sektor by Unlikely. He's loosening his grip there.

Unlikely is able to slip away from Sektor, rolling around behind him and reaching around his waist.

Blackfront: Belly to back by Unlikely. Sektor struggling but is able to break free, now spins behind Mikey.

He wraps Mikey around his waist and lifts up and back.

Blackfront: Belly-to-back suplex into a bridge... the referee begins the count.

Ace: John Sektor wanting to end this one now.

Blackfront: Mikey able to kick out at two. That was close.

Ace: It sure was Jason.

Mikey rolls a little bit away from Sektor who begins to get to his feet.

Blackfront: I'm unsure what he needs to do, but if Mikey Unlikely plans to turn this around, he needs to change his approach somehow.

Sektor heads over toward Mikey, grabbing him by the head and helping him to his feet. he grabs Mikey's left arm before pulling back with force.

Blackfront: Hard Irish whip by John Sektor.

Sektor takes off behind Mikey. As Mikey approaches the ropes, he leaps up to the second and uses it to springboard backward, throwing his elbow back which catches the charging Sektor.

Blackfront: Quick thinking by Mikey Unlikely may just be the opening he needs.

Ace: That elbow caught John Sektor all the way.

Both men lie on the canvas.

Blackfront: This is the third match for each of these men here tonight. You have to think that by this point a lot is taken

out of them.

Mikey pushes to his knees, reaching out to grab the ropes and uses them to start pulling himself up. Sektor gets to his hands and knees as well, trying to shake off the shot to his forehead.

Blackfront: Mikey is to his feet.. there he goes.. boot to the side of John Sektor's head sending him back down.

Mikey walks a few steps away, adjusting the waist of his tights as he takes a small breather after slowing the pace down to his favor.

Blackfront: This has been a pretty evenly based match now that Mikey Unlikely has turned things around.

Ace: These two guys are great athletes whom both have their eyes set on the same prize.

Mikey turns back toward Sektor who is trying to get up once again. Unlikely reaches down, hooking his arms underneath of John's before bringing a series of knees up connecting with Sektor's face.

Blackfront: Mikey Unlikely continuing to focus on the head of John Sektor.

Ace: If he knocks him out, that's it.

Blackfront: The now veteran Unlikely being vicious in his offense.

Ace: Ever since he turned his back on Will Haynes last year, Mikey has been changed. I like it.

Unlikely twist, throwing Sektor to the side and down to the canvas where he holds his head. He quickly jets forward, leaping up and bringing a knee down into the head of Sektor.

Blackfront: Mikey Unlikely continues his assault.

Mikey gets to his feet and heads down toward Sektor's feet. He reaches down, lifting John's left leg up before stomping his inner thigh. As Mikey releases Sektor's leg, John rolls to his side.

Blackfront: Unlikely now with a series of stomps to the legs of John Sektor.

Ace: He's already knocked him senseless. Now, he's taking away his ability to stand. This is just a smart strategy by the Hollywood star!

Unlikely grabs Sektor's leg again, rolling him over to his stomach and lifting the leg up backward.

Blackfront: Mikey now driving that knee into the canvas.

As Mikey let's go again, Sektor grabs his knee in pain as he lays on the canvas.

Blackfront: Mikey now taunting a possibly injured John Sektor.

Ace: He's a star Jason, he can do whatever he wants! That's Mikey McFy! That's The Terminator! That's the star of the UTA!

Blackfront: Tommy obviously mentioning both of Mikey Unlikely's blockbuster reboots that he recently starred in. Remember folks, you can pick up Back to the Future featuring Mikey Unlikely on Blu-ray now.

Mikey steps over John Sektor, facing below him. He bends down and picks Sektor's legs up, pulling them back as he bends his right knee into the upper back of Sektor's now arching back.

Blackfront: Mikey locks in The Backstory! If John Sektor taps, we will have a Heavyweight Champion!

Ace: He's in the middle of the ring Jason. Mikey has purposely wore him down! He has to tap! He has nowhere to go or the energy to do it!

Mikey grunts as he leans in more, putting more pressure on Sektor who yells in pain. The referee ask him if he quits,

but Sektor just shakes his head no as he tries to ush through it.

Blackfront: I'm unsure how long John Sektor can hold on.

Ace: He can't! We have our champion right here!

Sektor can be seen in pure agony as he continues to refuse to quit. Mikey leans even more.

Ace: He's going to break his back and make him humble!

Sektor digs his fist into the canvas with a last ditch effort, pushing his upper body up as he yells in pain.

Blackfront: John Sektor trying to do something.

Ace: And failing miserably!

Sektor's body collapses down, his eyes closing as Mikey leans harder back.

Blackfront: Sektor is out cold from the pain! Mikey unlikely has done it!

The referee quickly drops to his knees and checks on John Sektor. As he starts to get up to call the match, Mikey lets go of John's legs and steps forward, throwing his arms in the air in victory.

Ace: He's done it Jason!

However, before the referee can call for the bell, he stops when he sees Sektor's head raise slightly and his hand make a left to right motion to show he is not unconscious.

Blackfront: NO! He's still in this one!

Ace: He can't be!

Mikey runs over to the corner, climbing it. He throws his arms out to the crowd as he throws his head back to take in what he would think would be cheers, but instead is welcome by a different reaction than expected.

Blackfront: There was no bell Mikey.

Unlikely looks out to the fans, seemingly becoming frustrated with their lack of reaction. He twist his upper body enough to look back and see Sektor on his hands and knees by the referee who is confirming he is OK.

Blackfront: Mikey just now realizing what happened.

Ace: Yea, what happened is he just got screwed!

Mikey hops down to the canvas and turns, heading toward Sektor.

Blackfront: Mikey Unlikely is not pleased.

Ace: He had this match won Jason. Fair and square!

Mikey grabs Sektor by the head, and pulls him hard to his feet before grabbing his arm and sending him toward the ropes.

Blackfront: John Sektor into the ropes.

As John meets the ropes, he grabs the top rope with both arms to stop himself. His body slumps a bit as he lets go with his right arm and turns back first into the ropes, looking directly at Unlikely.

Blackfront: John Sektor refusing to give up and the fans are one hundred behind him!

Mikey takes off toward Sektor, throwing an arm out.

Blackfront: Clothesli..

However, as he reaches John, Sektor throws his free hand up grabbing the top rope and pulling down with the little bit of strength that he has left causing Mikey to go over, hitting the side of the ring before crashing to the floor.

The fans cheer as Sektor lets go of the ropes and drops to his knees.

Blackfront: John Sektor doing whatever he can to try and get a moment.

The camera zooms in on Mikey who is on the floor holding his left shoulder while being checked on by an official.

Blackfront: Mikey may have injured that shoulder on his way over.

Ace: NO! If he hurts his arm how is he going to earn the big paychecks?!

Sektor drops down and rolls out to the floor. Moving a lot slower than usual, he makes his way over to Mikey.

Blackfront: John Sektor with a boot down to the hurt shoulder of Mikey Unlikely.

He looks around at the screaming fans in the front row before heading toward the commentators.

Blackfront: Here comes Sektor.

Ace: Hey, get out of here!

He grabs the plastic topper of the table, pulling it off and tossing it to the side. Jason and Tommy have stood up and jumped back out of the way.

Blackfront: Sektor tossing our monitors now.

Ace: That's coming out of your check!

Blackfront: You don't sign the checks.

Ace: Well, if I did it would.

Sektor heads back toward Mikey. He takes a moment to roll back into the ring before back out.

Blackfront: John Sektor resetting the count before lifting Mikey to his feet.

Sektor walks Mikey toward the table, directing him with his hand on the back of Unlikely's head. As they arrive, Sektor slams Mikey face first into the table.

Ace: Come on now! That's a multi-million dollar face!

Blackfront: I don't think he cares Tommy.

Sektor twist Mikey around back first into the table before lifting him up onto it.

Blackfront: Sektor now climbing up on top of the table. What is he about to do?

Ace: I'm not sure what he is about to do, but I do know that he spilled my refreshing Mountain Dew.

Blackfront: Remember folks, the UTA is brought to you by Mountain Dew - A Pepsi Product.

Sektor reaches down and grabs Mikey, lifting him up. He places Mikey's head between his legs and looks out to the fans who are cheering before lifting Unlikely's lower body up, facing outward.

Blackfront: For the love of God.. Don't do it John! Don't do it!

He leaps up and drops down as they smash through the table, Mikey head first.

Blackfront: PILEDRIVER! PILEDRIVER THROUGH OUR TABLE!

The fans begin a HOLY SHIT! chant.

Blackfront: He may have just killed Mikey Unlikely!

Ace: This is terrible. Just terrible!

Officials rush over, checking on both men as they lay in the aftermath of destruction.

Blackfront: It is absolute carnage out here. I'm unsure if this match can even continue.

Sektor rolls over and away from where the officials have gathered around Mikey Unlikely.

Blackfront: Mikey Unlikely may be seriously injured folks.

Sektor makes his way over to the ring, reaching up and using the side of the apron to pull himself up. He leans back against it as he watches Mikey be worked on.

Blackfront: John Sektor watching on as he realizes he may have just secured the UTA Heavyweight Championship.

Sektor rolls into the ring, using the ropes to pull himself up as Mikey begins to move, trying to wave the officials away from him. Sektor holds the top rope, looking out.

Ace: Look Jason! Mikey is not out of this yet!

Mikey turns over and pushes to his hands and knees, still waving off the ring crew. Sektor just shakes his head before dropping down and rolling back out of the ring to restart the count.

Blackfront: John Sektor could have just stayed in the ring and potentially won this with a count out.

Ace: I'm surprised he didn't take the easy way out.

Blackfront: That is just not in Sektor's character Tommy.

Sektor heads over to Mikey who reaches up, placing his hands on Sektor's knees and looking up. John reaches down to grab his head but is welcomed with a low blow by Mikey which the referee does not see as Sektor's back is to him.

Blackfront: MIKEY UNLIKELY WITH A SHOT TO THE FAMILY JEWELS OF JOHN SEKTOR!

Ace: Win by any means necessary.

Blackfront: That doesn't include cheating.

Sektor stumbles to the side, bent over and trying to catch his breath. Mikey reaches down and grabs a monitor from the floor, lifting it up.

Blackfront: Mikey Unlikely going to use that monitor on Sektor!

The referee quickly drops down and exits the ring, getting between Mikey and Sektor.

Ace: Get out of the way!

Blackfront: The official doing a good job here tonight.

Mikey tosses the monitor back down before pushing by the referee and grabbing Sektor by the head. He twist him around, sliding his body under the bottom rope with his head on the edge.

Blackfront: Mikey moving a lot slower than he was, but in control once again.

Unlikely raises his arm up, bring an elbow down across the top fo Sektor's head. He walks a few steps away, his hands on his hips as he tries to catch a breath.

Blackfront: Mikey favoring that shoulder still.

Ace: You've seen him in The Terminator Jason, he's indestructible!

Mikey turns back to Sektor, heading over and grabbing him by his head before pulling down as hard as he can, causing the back of Sektor's neck bend unnaturally into the edge of the apron. The referee leans over the ropes and warns him.

Blackfront: Unlikely releasing Sektor at four. Now sliding back into the ring.

Ace: He can't pin Sektor outside of it.

Mikey grabs Sektor by his legs and pulls his body into the center of the ring before lifting the legs up and starting to twist John over.

Blackfront: Mikey Unlikely going for The Backstory for the second time in this match!

Ace: Yes!

Mikey begins to step over Sektor who pulls his leg free and sends the bottom of his foot into Mikey causing him to release his grip and fly to the canvas.

Blackfront: Unlikely unable to get Sektor over. He just didn't have the strength to complete.

Sektor sits up before pushing himself to his feet. Mikey Unlikely comes forward, grabbing him as he raises. However, Sektor swings his arms, breaking Mikey's away. He then brings a boot up catching Mikey in the midsection causing him to double over. He quickly brings Mikey in close, hooking under both of his arms.

Blackfront: Sektor looking to finish this now.

Ace: There's no way.

He looks to the left and then to the right. The fans scream and chant his name. Finally, Sektor lifts Mikey up with all of his might.

Blackfront: After everything in this match, what a display of power here by John Sektor as he goes for the C-Sek...

Sektor's knee gives out causing him to go to just one as Mikey comes back down on his feet. Mikey re-adjust, grabbing Sektor and pulling him to his feet and quickly rolling into a snap suplex.

Blackfront: John Sektor's knee gave out allowing Mikey Unlikely to capitalize!

Mikey quickly covers Sektor and the referee slides into position.

Blackfront: We have a cover!

Ace: New champion! New champion!

As the referee's hand comes down a third and final time, John Sektor's shoulder goes up causing the fans to cheer.

Blackfront: NO! ONLY TWO!

Ace: COME ON!

Mikey slaps the canvas before getting up and into the referee's face demanding he count quicker.

Blackfront: Mikey Unlikely arguing with the referee.

Ace: Well, he's not doing his job!

Blackfront: I think he's doing his job just right.

Ace: If his job is screwing Mikey Unlikely then you are right.

Blackfront: Hardly.

Behind him, Sektor gets to a knee. He reaches under Mikey's legs, pulling him over and down.

Blackfront: Schoolboy into a pin by John Sektor!

The crowd cheers.

Blackfront: Kick out by Mikey at two!

Ace: Talk about cheating! Mikey wasn't ready!

Mikey and Sektor both roll over and push up.

Blackfront: Sektor charging Unlikely. Mikey ducks a clothesline attempt.

As Mikey turns, he sees John Sektor hit the ropes.

Blackfront: Sektor on the return.

As John leaps forward, Mikey jumps up, placing both legs into Sektor's chest as he grabs his shoulders and falls back.

Blackfront: AN INVERTED DIRECTOR'S CUT!

Ace: Out of nowhere!

Sektor's body pops up and over to the canvas. Unlikely quickly turns draping his arm over Sektor. The referee slides into position and begins his count.

Blackfront: Mikey Unlikely going for the cover. This one could be over... two.. THREE!

The referee quickly calls for the bell which begins to sound.

Blackfront: Mikey Unlikely has done it! He is the new Heavyweight Champion!

Ace: YES! I TOLD YOU JASON!

Blackfront: In a very contested match, Mikey Unlikely pulls off the victory.

The referee hands Mikey the championship title. He looks at it and smiles.

Blackfront: Mikey Unlikely has just won his first UTA Championship here tonight.

John Sektor, who is on his knees with his head down, pushes to a standing position.

Ace: This is great!

Sektor watches Mikey put the championship over his shoulder. He runs his hand through his hair, thinking for a moment, before extending his hand toward Mikey.

Blackfront: John Sektor looking to congratulate his opponent.

Mikey looks around before just walking past Sektor, his shoulder connecting as he passes him.

Blackfront: The new champion being disrespectful toward Sektor.

Ace: Why should he respect him? He's a loser!

Sektor just shakes his head before turning around and grabbing Mikey's arm before spinning Unlikely back around. Face to face again, Sektor steps in and uses his finger to point into the chest of Mikey before moving it up to the title while saying something inaudible.

Blackfront: I think this one is far from over between these two.

The two men stand, staring at each other with great intensity. Then it happens. A chill comes over the Wrestlezone.

WRESTLEZONE.... CAN YOU FEEL IT?!

The crowd goes insane as In the Air Tonight begins to play. Both Mikey Unlikely and John Sektor's eyes grow large as they turn toward the stage.

Blackfront: It's.. it's... IT'S SEAN JACKSON!

Ace: What's he doing here?!

Sean Jackson, decked out in a new Armani suit steps onto the stage and stands, staring down at the two men.

The most noticeable item...

His UTA Championship that hangs around his waist.

Blackfront: Sean Jackson... the last UTA Champion... is here and he has the belt with him! What does this mean?

Mikey yells up at Jackson, lifting the Heavyweight Championship in the air, screaming about being the champion. To that, Jackson undoes his championship and holds it high up. As the camera pans out enough to capture all three men in the iconic scene, the copyright comes up and we fade to black.

## Show Credits

Results Compiled by the eFed Management Suite