

SHOW OPEN

The screen fades up from black ...

Energetic music begins to to fade up ...

A white streak of electricity shoots across the screen backed by a red glow.

It's accompanied by an electrical sounding sizzle sound effect.

The 3D block letters of UNCUT appear but the angle obstructs a legible reading of the word at first sight.

The red-lined white streak shoots past the word as it continues to rotate and the background music swells.

As the letters tip upright and begin to reveal the five red letters back with a slight white glow, the white streaks fly behind the letters and wraps around the word angling down as the drumbeat hits and the theme is at full tilt only to abruptly end at the final presentation of the logo and a down note.

The logo fades and on a black screen, words in white appear one at a time.

THIS.

IS.

UNCUT.

NIKLAS: COMING SOON TO DEFTV

A video package begins.

♪ "Soundcheck" by Jug ♪

The rapid-fire thrash metal instrumental accompanies shadowy footage of an empty wrestling ring in a small, dusky space. Initially setting the scene with a couple of establishing shots gently panning around the ropes, the action suddenly turns to frantic cuts as the intensity of the music steps up.

Grungy close-ups of a new, unfamiliar face intersperse with more shadowy shots, only this time featuring the same individual - a wrestler - performing powerful moves on an anonymous opponent in the ring we saw a moment ago. He hits a tilt-a-whirl slam, a spinebuster, and what looks like a powerful variation of a facebuster. It's cut to suggest devastating impact and effect.

The close-ups show a 20-something male with medium-to-long black hair, blue eyes, and a small patch of black facial hair on his chin. He broods at the camera, staring as the shot jumps around with filters and grunge effects. The moves keep coming, with different angles of the impacts.

Eventually, after just 15 seconds, the music comes to an abrupt fade and a caption appears on the screen, overlaid on a stuttering close-up of the new wrestler.

**NIKLAS
COMING SOON TO DEFTV**

The promo fades out after another second or two, and cuts away to the rest of the show.

DoD Presents: RAIN CITY REHAB

DDK:

For the love of God, ring the DAMN bell ... and someone CALL 911! Scott Douglas is done!

Darren's words echos and carry off as "Seattle's Favorite Son's" theme begins to play over footage from DEFCON 2019: Night II. Douglas, making his way to the ring through the sea of empty seats in slow motion. The original broadcast returns to Lakefront Arena, briefly, as the same image is plastered over the many monitors. The Faithful erupt in excitement.

♪ "Smilin' and Dyin'" by Green River ♪

While the event had been held at Lake Front Arena, only a few miles away, Scott Douglas had willingly stepped into the empty Wrestle-Plex to face the leader of the Light. Crimson Lord.

Cut to:

Crimson and Douglas shooting it out in the ring.

Cut to:

Crimson slinging Douglas threw the floor seating, sending chairs scattered about.

Cut to:

Crimson has had enough, he snatches Douglas up from the mat - his blood smeared all around the area. He drags him like a rag doll to the corner and places him up on the turnbuckle. The video once again slows down and Darren's voice drags with a dramatic echo.

DDK:

This is simply, an insult to injury!

Crimson turns his back to Douglas, grabs him around the back of the head and leaps forward.

DDK:

The ENLIGHTENMENT!

Douglas' body folds and crashes down to the matt unnaturally in a heap. Crimson rolls him over and makes the cover.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

Cut to:

Crimson Lord raises to his feet slowly as Mark Shields attempts to raise his hand. Crimson Lord snatches his arm away and Shields scurries off and out of the ring.

Cut to:

Crimson opens the chair just enough to slip Douglas' right arm between the seat and the backrest. Douglas is completely unresponsive and there is zero resistance shown.

DDK:

For Heaven's SAKE! Of all people, Angus ...

Cut to:

Crimson backs up to the turnbuckle and slowly steps his way up until he is standing on the middle ropes.

DDK:

NO! Don't do --

Cut to:

Crimson Lorn leaping from the middle rope and stomps down with three hundred and forty-eight pounds on the chair.

SNNNNAAAP

Angus:

Fuck ...

The sound of the bone and Angus' expert analysis of the situation echo through the transition to snippets from a DEFIANCEwrestling.com article.

"Nearly two years to the day, at DEFCON 2018, Scott Douglas has not faired as well."

"Early reports were hopeful and suggested a clean break with a short recovery time. That is not the case."

"Sub Pop" Scott has suffered a comminuted radial shaft fracture ..."

"The fracture caused by the over seven-foot Crimson Lord and a steel folding chair has been confirmed to be comminuted; meaning the bone is in more than two pieces."

"This type of break is less common and in most cases is only the result of an automobile accident."

"...expected to require surgery ..."

"... estimated recovery time is unknown."

The website imagery dissolves into a title card.

Rain City Rehab

From the title card, we open on a low shot. The metal door of a storefront swings past the lens and a pair of athletic shoes cross in the opposite direction. The bottom left chyron identifies this as Seattle, Washington - March 2019.

Cut to:

Same low shot, a gym bag is dropped to the floor in what appears to be a gym. Scott Douglas can be heard talking before he's seen, and sounds like he was talking before the clip begins.

Scott Douglas:

... it tough though. You become accustomed to what you know your body can do.

Cut to:

Scott Douglas sitting on a bench, clearly well into a workout. He wipes his face with the towel in his hand as he speaks and noticeably his clothes are a bit different than we've come to expect. No jean shorts or heavy black matte boots. Instead, it's low top athletic shoes and gym shorts. His classic Sup Pop Records t-shirt traded out for an incredibly aged Green River tank top. Some things never change. His normal scruffy face has gone full beard and his hair is pulled up in a ponytail.

Douglas:

No injury is any fun... but after such a bad break ... even once the muscle is willing it's really tough putting your confidence in the bones.

Cut to:

Douglas from earlier in this filming, just after arriving. He finds a spot in the small empty gym to stretch and prepare for the work out ahead. His expression is determined and focused but his weariness is obvious.

Cut to:

Douglas back on the bench, talking.

Douglas:

The waiting too. The waiting is tough. Six weeks in a cast, the follow-ups ... fingers crossed every time hoping for the clearance to just see what it can do.

Cut to:

Douglas with a trainer, somewhere mid-workout. Douglas holds the arm outstretched as the trainer feels around it.

Trainer:

How's it feeling so far?

Douglas:

Not bad. I feel like it can bare more than I'm willing to try but ... that's kind of a one-shot deal, ya' know?

Trainer:

Well, yeah, At this point in the healing process even stressing the breakpoint could be a problem so we certainly don't want to overdo it. Even though I know that is your inclination. Keep it mind, this is the beginning, not the end.

Scott seems to agree but doesn't like it.

Cut to:

Scott again back on the bench.

Douglas:

Now it's more waiting ... but it's not passive anymore. I have a goal. I also have some restrictions but you've got to start somewhere.

Cut to:

Title card.

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