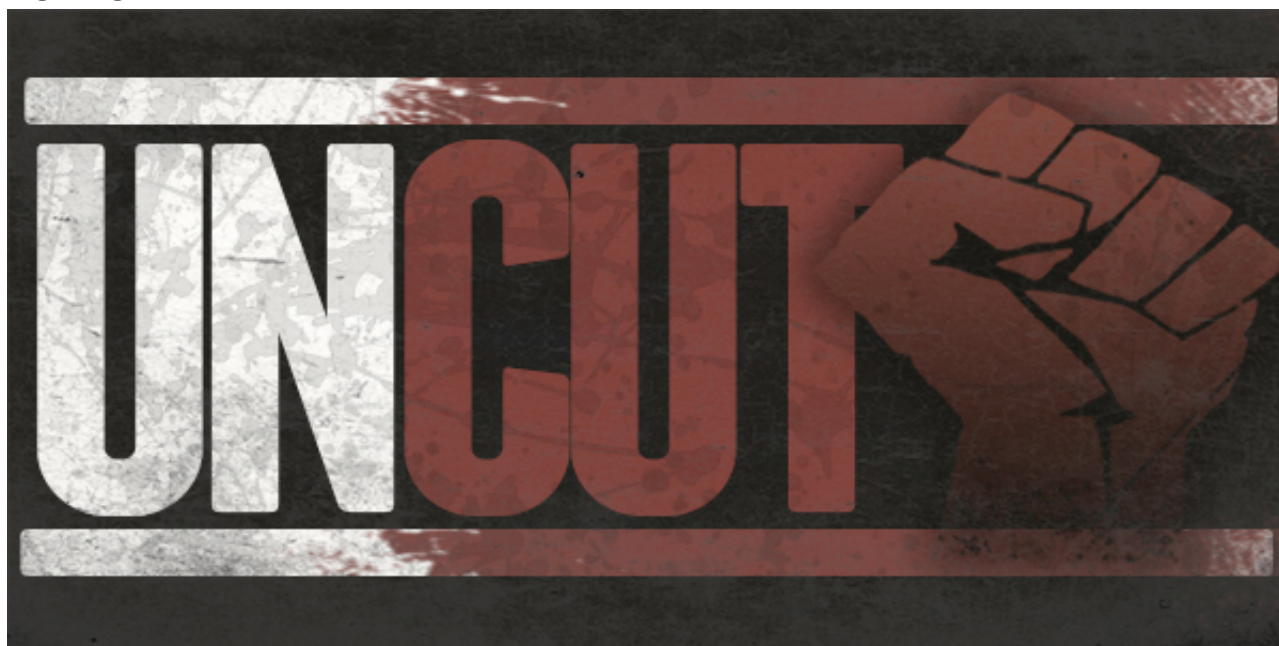


SHOW OPEN

FLEX vs. TRIPP WISE

DDK:

Welcome one and all to UNCUT! I'm "Downtown" Darren Keebler and as always with me at the helm calling the action, my broadcast partner-in-crime, Lance Warner!

Lance:

Thanks, Darren! We have three matches on tap tonight! In the house, before he takes on Ami Troy next week... Archer Silver will be in tag team action with LET tag team partner, High Flyer, against two men that Silver put out of action for weeks! Nicky Synz and Strong AF!

DDK:

Our special main event will have a battle of the giants in BRAZEN! The former Onslaught Champion known as 1099 takes on the 7'3" Third Generation Giant, ROWZILLA! With the BRAZEN Championship on the line!

Lance:

But up first, we have FLEX returning to active duty after also being injured by Titanes Familia! We saw FLEX come to ringside and play cheerleader for Butcher Victorious and Janna Ray and helping them to victory over Dan Leo James and Brooklynn Rivera! It was those two and Mil Vueltas that put FLEX out of action for the past eight weeks!

DDK:

It seems he wants to be a member of The Lads? With PCP no longer here and the GC Universe disbanded, FLEX may seem lost, but tonight he's in action against another face we haven't seen in a moment, "The Wise Ass" Tripp Wise! I'm told he was on a "successful" comedy tour these past few months, but stated that he wouldn't tell me where cause I couldn't afford tickets.

The camera cuts to Darren Quimbey in the ring!

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is set for one fall! Introducing first...

♪ "Flexexecution" by Logic ♪

Walking out from the back with purpose, FLEX walks out from the back with a hood covering his head and a golden shroud covering his body. He throws the shroud off, to reveal the amazing physique that he has been famous for! Wearing bright gold tights and wrist tape, along with white kneepads and boots with gold lines, FLEX basks in the jeers. He points to both sides of the stage and actually gets some cheers from The Faithful with a blue and yellow LADS headband on!

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is set for one fall! Introducing first... from Santa Monica, California, weighing in at 270 pounds... **FLEX!**

FLEX reaches the ring and enters before throwing up his arms to a nice reaction before his wraparound shades come off and the headband does as well! The camera then goes to the stage. That's when a brand new introduction starts blasting over the PA...

♪ "In One Ear" by Cage The Elephant ♪

Out from the back comes a man now wearing black trunks, knee pads and boots. He wears a sparkling white bow-tie and collar, not to mention a sparkling white vest with tux tails hanging off the back! He carefully poses to the side on the ramp and has a microphone in hand as Quimbey announces his arrival.

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent ... from Tacoma, Washington, weighing in at 231 pounds... **"THE WISE ASS" TRIPP WISE!**

The picture of confidence, the stand-up comedian/wrestler struts to the ring to the beat of his music. Entering the ring, he gestures for a mic as his theme dies down.

Tripp Wise:

I'M BAAAAAAAAAAAAACK!

The fans in the Enterprise Center don't sound that enthused and give him some booing in return.

Tripp Wise:

I took some time off to get my mind correct! To write some new material! Just coming off a great Las Vegas residency after my critically reviewed one-man show "You Must Be Trippin'" went viral!

Lance:

It should be noted that Tripp Wise only went viral after attacking a fan and was rumored to have been suspended for the past few months as a result.

Tripp Wise starts to enter the ring.

Tripp Wise:

And while I worked on new material, here I see FLEX still flashing his same dumb muscles! Still with the same dumb expression! Got kicked out of PCP! Got kicked out of the GC Universe! Gonna try and join The Lads so you can get kicked out of their group too! God... tell a different joke, bud!

FLEX backs up after Tripp gets into the ring. When Tripp tries to shoulder-check FLEX on his way to hand over his coat, he gets a BIGGER shoulder-check in return that knocks him on his ass! The Faithful cheer for the big man!

Lance:

That'll teach Tripp Wise to run his mouth!

DDK:

To be fair, he probably won't, but he deserved that!

To cheers from the crowd, FLEX picks up the microphone and shouts over him.

FLEX:

JOKES ON YOU, DUMBASS! THESE SHOULDERS... ARE BOULDERS!

FLEX pitches the mic out of the ring as referee Rex Knox goes to check on Tripp Wise, who stumbles around in the corner. He calls for the bell!

DING DING

Charging in like a bull, the owner of the Boulder-like Shoulders runs forward and smashes into Tripp with a big corner back elbow that knocks the wind out of Wise! Before he can recover, FLEX holds up a finger to a cheering crowd to tell them he's got one more in him! He throws him across the ring and then charges cross-corner to hit a big corner spear! His chest is in pain when he gets a pair of hands wrapped around his waist before being HURLED up and over with a massive hip toss straight out of the corner!

DDK:

Look at FLEX go! He's seemingly found a new motivation here tonight!

Lance:

It's easy to forget when he can use that signature strength of his! Former BRAZEN Champion, Trios and Unified Tag Team Champ!

Back on his feet, the big man goes after Tripp Wise again! He lifts him up in a bearhug and then runs him right into the corner again! After being gut-checked, Tripp gets PITCHED up and over a second time with a huge overhead belly-to-belly suplex! Wise's jaw is wide open in pain as he winces and rolls outside of the ring to try and save himself from a further beating.

DDK:

Tripp Wise has yet to land a single offensive move in this match!

Lance:

And at this rate, he may not!

Not done with punishing Tripp Wise, FLEX climbs out onto the apron as Tripp once again tries to persuade Rex Knox into providing him with one time out!

Tripp Wise:

Man, I'm just trying to get my sea legs back! Just thirty seconds tops and I'm back in the ring!

As Wise turns around...

FLEX OFF THE APRON WITH A HUGE FLYING CLOTHESLINE!

DDK:

OOH! Tripp gets hammered with a big clothesline off the ring apron! This might be a quick one!

FLEX is back up to his feet and walks over to high-five a few fans in the front row! After turning his attention back to Tripp Wise, said Wise Ass tries to crawl away out of desperation. He goes to duck out under the ring, but FLEX has him by the leg!

FLEX:

Nah, man, you're gettin' these biceps!

He pulls Tripp out and then throws him back inside the ring! Tripp crawls towards Rex Knox and grabs him by the pant leg!

Lance:

What on Earth is Tripp Wise doing? Pleading for mercy?

Wise doesn't endear himself to The Faithful by his cowardly tactics, but when FLEX tries to get back into the ring, Wise gets a desperation kick to the left kneecap! FLEX buckles and falls to a knee! Tripp is able to spring back into action and then runs right at his opponent, using FLEX's knee to score with a modified running enzuigiri!

DDK:

What a move... and he calls it... ugh... Glittering Comedian.

Lance:

Huh... a very bad play on a shining wizard.

After hitting the modified shining wizard, Tripp goes right away for the cover!

ONE!

TWO... NO!

FLEX kicks out and pushes Tripp Wise off of him, but The Wise Ass gets ready to launch another assault. When he sees FLEX trying to sit up, he jumps off the ropes and crashes his 231-pound frame down onto his chest with a seated

senton! After knocking the wind out of the powerhouse, the comedian-slash-wrestler hits the ropes yet again and then takes down FLEX with a sliding clothesline!

DDK:

I'm impressed! Tripp Wise getting serious here! Hooks the leg!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

FLEX powers out and Tripp is in shock again! When FLEX is back up to his feet, Tripp grabs him around the neck and then hits a 3/4 headlock into a Russian legsweep!

DDK:

Have A Nice Tripp! We know what follows next.

After hitting the move, Tripp rolls through to his feet. He climbs the apron and then heads up top. Once he's there, he leaps off for the flipping senton, only for FLEX to bring both knees up first! Wise BOUNCES off the knees and howls out loud in pain as he flops over and clutches his back!

Lance:

That ended real badly for Tripp Wise!

DDK:

See You Next Fall fails Tripp Wise! FLEX had the senton bomb scouted!

FLEX fights back to his feet and waits on Tripp to get back to his feet before SMACKING him with a big clothesline! He charges off the opposite side and comes back, nailing Wise with a second clothesline as he tries to get back to his feet. FLEX picks him up and the former PCP member hoists him on the shoulder before spinning around several times! After getting the crowd fired up, he DUMPS Tripp on his back with a spinning delayed body slam!

DDK:

FLEX has these people going! He's about to end this!

The Faithful show some love to the DEFIANCE veteran as he throws his arms out with a grin! Waiting behind Tripp Wise, he gets both arms out before he starts SHAKING him violently in the full nelson! Wise is being shaken around like a rag doll, but he's trapped in the center of the ring with nowhere to go!

Lance:

FLEX has him!

DDK:

That's it! He's calling this the FLEXicution!

Tripp starts going under when Rex Knox calls for the bell!

DING DING DING

The bell rings and FLEX throws Wise to the canvas to cheers from the St. Louis Faithful!

♪ "Flexecution" by Logic ♪

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner... **FLEX!**

FLEX jumps to the top rope, all while still having the Lads headband on his forehead! He points out to the cheering crowd and gets some applause before leaving the ring to celebrate the win! Meanwhile, Tripp Wise is looking up at the mat wondering where he is!

Lance:

Strong win for the big man! Coming up a little later, LET in tag team action!

THAT SANDWICH LOOKS BOMB YO

Rushing backstage during the latest DEFTv, Jamie Sawyers saunters up to the newest FS champ, Jack Harmen. A microphone is quickly shoved into Harmen's face, who's currently got a large sandwich he was just about to take a bite into. He looks at Jamie as if she just ran over his puppy and needs to go John Wick on her, as bits of his sandwich flop onto the floor.

Jamie Sawyers:

Oh. Were you done with that?

Harmen looks from side to side.

Jack Harmen:

No.

Sawyers grabs and tugs at his collar, but proceeds anyway.

Jamie Sawyers:

Sorry Jack, but congratulations on becoming the latest and greatest Favoured Saints Champion. You've set a record.

Jack Harmen:

Oh have I?

Jamie Sawyers:

Yes sir! Oldest man to hold the Favoured Saints Championship.

Harmen quickly jerks his head to Jamie, who tugs his collar again.

Jack Harmen:

Do you want to apologize to me for that last very dumb comment of yours?

Jamie Sawyers:

Uh. Oh of course. But uh... Do you want to apologize to Lonnie Luck for what you did to gain that championship on your shoulder?

Sawyers motions to the belt, but Harmen looks like he's about to bite his finger off if Jamie reaches even an inch closer. Sawyers wisely retreated their hand.

Jack Harmen:

Good boy. Now, why would I apologize? For what exactly? I was very transparent. I told Lonnie exactly what I was willing to do to win this title, and I did just that. He had every opportunity in the book to use that chair to his advantage. I just beat him to the punch. Sorry kid, them's the breaks. I wish you nothing but the best against anyone but me, but maybe that'll teach you a lesson. Sometimes, you gotta check your morales at the door if you wanna be Champ-EON. Like me.

Jack stands proudly, adjusting his title.

Jack Harmen:

Now, what's next for the Lunatic you might ask. Go ahead. Ask.

Jamie Sawyers:

I just got back from Vae-

Jack Harmen:

(cutting him off) - What's next for the Lunatic is defending this Favoured Saints title against each and every up and coming superstar. See, this belt was meant for the youngsters of DEFIANCE, to forge their new path ahead. So, with that, have you ever heard what a retcon is?

Sawyers frowns.

Jamie Sawyers:

Yes. But Kerry-

Jack Harmen continues, ignoring Jamie.

Jack Harmen:

A retcon. You know, where information you previously knew as established cannon becomes invalid and replaced by something new. So, here's a retcon for you. I want you to refer to me henceforth, as the 29 year old superstar, Jack Harmen.

Sawyers blinks. Twice.

Jamie Sawyers:

You can't be serious.

Jack Harmen:

I'm deadly serious. Anyone who refers to me by my former age will face my wrath, and my wrath is violent. I can't believe I figured out the key to eternal youth. Threatening violence on those who disagree. Everything's comin' up Jack Harmen!

Jack wanders down the hallway, as Sawyers just watches him go.

Jamie Sawyers:

Well. I guess he'll find out next DEFtv that he's defending against Kerry. Oh well! That sandwiched looked good... I should check catering...

ARCHER SILVER & HIGH FLYER vs. NICKY SYNZ & STRONG AF

DDK:

We've got tag team action up on deck with Les Enfants Terribles in action! After coming off a big win by spoiling the PPV debut of Heirs to The Throne, they now take on a pair of men that Archer Silver injured with what has become his most dangerous weapon, that Arrow In Flight knee strike!

Lance:

That's right, LET takes on the team of Nicky Synz and Strong AF! While not a regular tag team, they have joined forces tonight to try and get some payback on the the cocky multi-generational stars!

DDK:

With that in mind, let's got to ringside for the next match!

The opening bell rings as Darren Quimbey is ready to announce the participants of the next match.

Darren Quimbey:

The following is a tag team match set for one fall! Introducing first...

♪ "Good L_ck, Yo_'re F_cked" by Celldweller ♪

The hard-rock opening heralds the arrival of the hungry young multi-generational talents. Stepping out on stage, a tall man under a silver coat with gold trim! Basking in the jeers of the Albuquerque Faithful, arms wide open, he then starts a slow walk towards the ring with some shadowboxing thrown in. Next to him, High Flyer holds out his arms with both men decked out in the LET signature "I BOO YOU!" shirts!

Darren Quimbey:

At a combined weight of 467 pounds... "THE GREATEST" HIGH FLYER... "THE PRINCE OF PRICKS"... ARCHER! SILVER!... **LES! ENFANTS TERRIBLES!**

A sadistic smile can be seen from under the hood, but his eyes aren't visible to The Faithful. High Flyer walks alongside Archer and throws off the flag! Archer climbs up the steps and poses on the ring apron while Flyer poses on the middle buckle and takes in the jeers.

♪ "Good F***ing Music" by Solange (covered by Synyster Sledge) ♪

Nicky Synz, your favorite rock star and mine, emerge through the curtain to a nice positive reaction to his theme song! Synz's long blond hair ripples in the wind as he headbangs along with his theme song. Scanning the audience in the Enterprise Center, the always popular Synz continues to headbang and slap the outstretched hands of some of the younger fans in attendance. Right behind him and less in a mood to headbang, the powerhouse Strong AF walks behind him in his dark green trunks, knee pads and wrestling boots just ready to hurt someone.

Darren Quimbey:

And their opponents... at a combined weight of 476 pounds... the team of **NICKY SYNZ! AND STRONG A! F!**

Synz is on the apron, playing a little riff and rocking out, before he enters the ring. He jumps up the top rope and plays a little more guitar for the people and then hands off his signature Flying V to a ringside attendant and awaits the arrival of his opponent. Strong AF just looks across from the ring at Archer Silver, who mockingly waves at the two long-time vets of DEFIANCE.

Lance:

You can feel the entitlement oozing off of them, can't you?

DDK:

I may not like their approach, but these two men have had the division talking, that's for sure!

The bell rings with Nicky Synz and High Flyer ready for the bell.

DING DING

Nicky Synz runs right at High Flyer and clocks him with a big forearm! And before he can even make a move to react, Synz charges at the corner and clocks Archer Silver with one as well! The blow knocks him off the apron as Synz points at his face.

Nicky Synz:

That's what you get for breaking my nose!

Lance:

Look at Nicky Synz go! We know that his won-loss record may not reflect his heart, but there is no give-up in this kid!

Flyer tries to grab Synz and hits a back suplex, but The Frontman flips over the Greatest of the High Flyer line and lands on his feet behind him. He kicks Flyer in the stomach and tries to whip him off the ropes, but the LET member puts the brakes on and sends Synz into the ropes! He ducks down and Synz leapfrogs over him to hit the ropes, then comes back with a big flying forearm!

DDK:

Synz and Strong AF haven't forgotten about what Archer did to them, nor have they forgot that High Flyer was watching and laughing the whole time!

Synz whips Flyer into the ropes and hits a running back elbow in the corner. He tags Strong AF and then rolls out of the corner before following up again with a running shoulder thrust in the corner, leading to a big powerslam from Strong AF! The Seattle Strongman looks out to The Faithful and the two DEFIANCE vets get some cheers!

Lance:

Look at them go tonight! Both men came out here with a point to prove!

Strong AF snatches High Flyer up by the neck and then holds him up for a delayed vertical suplex. He shows off his strength...

But Flyer shows off his agility and slips out behind the big man. When the powerhouse turns around, Flyer lights him up with an EXPLOSIVE standing dropkick to the head that knocks him clear off his feet! Flyer waits a moment and then kicks his legs up in overdramatic fashion before kipping up to his feet and then taking a bow!

DDK:

I think we spoke too soon!

Nicky Synz is shocked by High Flyer turning things around, but before he can do anything about it, he's SNATCHED off the ring apron by Archer Silver and then whipped violently into the guardrail outside the ring!

Lance:

And just like that, LET have taken control here!

Silver stands over Synz with a boot down on his neck against the guardrail, talking trash to The Frontman!

Archer Silver:

Wanna cheap-shot ME, you little bitch?!

Referee Hector Navarro yells at Silver to get back to his corner and he finally does, but not before throwing an extra-stiff kick to Synz' rib cage!

DDK:

Archer does NOT like to be shown up! It's part of that Silver DNA that they don't like being shown up like that!

High Flyer leans over the ropes and starts guffawing right in Nicky's direction as Strong AF tries to get back up. Flyer makes the tag to Archer Silver and both men go to work on the Seattle Strongman. Silver BLASTS him with a big shoot kick to the chest, followed by a huge chop from Flyer! They repeat kicks and chops in that order before Silver grabs Strong AF and hits a snap suplex on the 260-pounder! Silver rolls out of the way as High Flyer leaps to the nearby ropes with no hands and then connects with a big lionsault off the middle rope!

Lance:

Literally no hands used for balance on that springboard moonsault! Great work here by Flyer!

DDK:

Strong AF and Nicky Synz came out of the gate strong despite not being a regular tag team, but Flyer and Silver have been perhaps the most successful tag team in BRAZEN history. Former three-time Tag Team Champions!

While Strong AF is hurting from the series of moves, Silver stands over the former powerlifter and starts pelting the back of his head lightly with insulting taps.

Archer Silver:

All them muscles helping you now, dumbass?! Huh?

Before Strong AF can do anything, he eats a particularly NASTY kick that catches him right between the bridge of the nose, sending him falling back to the mat! The Faithful are in collective shock!

Lance:

OH, MY WORD! HE MIGHT HAVE A BROKEN NOSE! THE SAME THING HAPPENED LAST TIME SILVER WRESTLED SYNZ!

Synz is barely able to get back onto the ring apron, just in time to see Strong AF protecting his nose. Silver hones in on it and starts hooking the jaw and nose making him howl in pain!

DDK:

Hector Navarro may need to step in at this point and do something!

Speaking of, Navarro tries to get involved and gets in close, but Silver won't let him! He grabs onto Strong AF and then leads him to the corner before stepping onto his face in the corner with Standing on Business! Strong AF is shouting out again with the 245-pound Silver aggressively attacking his face!

DDK:

Come on, Hector! You gotta end this! If he doesn't have another broken nose, he might soon!

Navarro gives Silver a five-count but The Prince of Pricks leaps off at the count of four and tells Navarro to lighten up. Strong AF crawls out of the corner, but Silver cuts him off with a swift elbow and then goes over to tag Flyer! Flyer leaps up in one fell swoop and then hits a cannonball senton off the top rope to the standing Strong AF! After landing, he leaps up and CRACKS Synz off the apron with another powerful dropkick!

DDK:

Those dropkicks are things of beauty from High Flyer! Both he and Silver's styles are so different, but they gel so well together as a duo!

Flyer then reaches over and makes the tag to Silver once again. With Strong AF still dazed, Flyer runs over and hits the muscle man with a kick and then goes to the apron to wipe out Synz with a tiger feint kick around the ring post! Silver is wide open to go after Strong AF...

DDK:

ARROW IN FLIGHT!

The big man goes down and Silver goes for a pin with a casual hook of the leg as he kneels over his chest.

One.

Two.

Three.

DING DING DING

♪ "Good L_ck, Yo_'re F_cked" by Celldweller ♪

Darren Quimbey:

Here are your winners... **L! E! T!**

Seemingly bored of the challenge posed here tonight, Archer Silver ignores Hector Navarro just to poke his head between the ropes to bump fists with High Flyer, then speak to the camera.

Archer Silver:

See you next week, Ami! We're gonna have a good one!

Archer winks towards the camera and then leaves with High Flyer right behind him!

Lance:

Revolting. Just... revolving. I know that Ami Troy has had some formal training as a wrestler, but... this might have been a mistake making this challenge.

DDK:

I think so, too. The Heirs to the Throne better hope Ami has some kind of ace up her sleeve.

As Hector Navarro goes to check on Strong AF in the ring, High Flyer laughs behind Archer and the LET members depart.

Be Our Guest

Smash open.

The camera faces the top of a rustic old desk, with a scroll of parchment rolled atop it. In the distance, a thunderstorm can be heard, and flashes of lightning can be seen in the periphery.

And of course, the classic spooky Halloween music kicks in.

["Toccata and Fugue in D Minor" by Johann Sebastian Bach](#)

As the creepy organ slowly picks up, a pair of hands enters the screen, holding the scroll from either side, before unrolling it, slowly but surely.

As the print comes into view, the camera zooms in slightly, as a familiar voice reads along.

"GREETINGS, PUNY MORTALS!!!"

Yup. Her.

"Consider this your invitation to a one-of-a-kind Halloween party, a few days after Halloween, but with no spoiled spooky spirit in sight! Come to the T-Mobile Center in Kansas City, MO, on November 5, at DEFIANCE Wrestling's DEFtv 227, where we shall gallivant in the Halloween spirit and harvest much joy and jocularitas for the autumn harvest!"

A brief pause, as a finger thumps down rhythmically under the word "harvest."

"And, perhaps, stirring the cauldron and seeing what the witches' brew of aggression and avarice bring to us. But regardless, come to this superbly spooky soiree... IF YOU DARE! HAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!"

The laughter, of course, is that signature cackle; high-pitched and spirited, full of life and of EVIL~!

"Sincerely,

Dr. Ayumi Sato.

P.S.; please let me know of any dietary restrictions ASAP. I myself am vegetarian so you will have to provide your own meat dishes."

That last part is spoken in the complete opposite way, very manner-of-factly and blunt.

And with that, the camera cuts to a dark screen with a simple message.

**SATO-WEEN IS COMING
DEFtv 227
NOVEMBER 5**

BRAZEN CHAMPIONSHIP: ROWZILLA vs. 1099

DDK:

We have a very special main event for you on tap tonight! The BRAZEN Championship will be defended here tonight against the biggest star BRAZEN has going today, quite literally! The seven-foot three, three-hundred sixty-seven-pound champion, Rowzilla! He defends the title against a former Onslaught champion, 1099!

Lance:

Nick "Lotto" Otto's personal "independent contractor" as he's called, has been tasked with bringing the title back to the Nick Otto Trust! And 1099 is a large man himself! Six-foot nine! Three hundred and fifteen pounds! He's one of BRAZEN'S heaviest hitters for sure!

♪ "I" by Tyr ♪

Some fans rock out to the Black Sabbath cover but remain waiting to give their response! The DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful watch in sheer awe of the big man walking through the curtains. He wears the BRAZEN Championship belt around his massive neck! Wearing a teal and white singlet and a teal headband, the skyscraping Rowzilla heads to the ring!

DDK:

Look at this specimen! Only twenty-one years old! Third-generation wrestling star! He's truly taken BRAZEN by storm!

Rowzilla points his taped fists up to the sky and then he makes his first walk down a DEFIANCE ramp and hands out high-fives to the DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful. When he gets to the ring he steps into the ring and clears the ropes with ease. When Rowzilla reaches the ring his opponent comes out next!

♪ "Glorious" by Macklemore feat. Skylar Grey ♪

The music that belongs to 1099's handler, Nick "Lotto" Otto plays. Standing in the center of the stage is a massive bald man with a neatly trimmed beard, black sweater blazer and black dress jeans. The sweater blazer comes off and shows off a very cut build.

Lance:

1099 shows off a very intimidating figure himself! He's been very instrumental in Nick "Lotto" Otto forming the Nick Otto Trust!

The Independent Contractor hits the ring and he almost gets in the face of the young champion with the referee Brian Slater having a hard time being shorter than both men! He keeps 1099 away and then calls for the introductions.

Quimbey:

This next contest is set for one fall and it is for the BRAZEN Championship! First the challenger ... from New Orleans, Louisiana! He weighed in this morning at three-hundred fifteen pounds! He is the "Independent Contractor" ... 1099!!!

The big bald bearded badass points at Rowzilla and tells him he's walking out with the title!

Quimbey:

His opponent! He stands at seven foot three inches tall! He weighs in at three-hundred and sixty pounds! From Memphis, Tennessee ... He is the BRAZEN Champion! THE THIRD-GENERATION GIANT ... ROWWWWWWW ... ZILLAAAAAAA!!!

Rowzilla gets a nice round of applause and cheers from the DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful with the title held high. He gives a glance back to the title and hands it over to referee Brian Slater. The title is raised symbolically to show what is on the line tonight and the bell rings!

DING DING

1099 makes the first move and hits a big push kick into the chest of Rowzilla! The shot catches the Third Gen Giant by surprise! 1099 goes for the body with punches to get Rowzilla back into the corner. Like nobody else before him, 1099 then switches up his plan of attack to elbows aimed at the face of the walking skyscraper! Brian Slater does his best to try and get him out of the corner, but Rowzilla stops him!

DDK:

1099 caught him by surprise with that first push kick and now he's taking advantage of it!

Lance:

As we covered, he's a former Onslaught champion so he's proven he can fight!

Slater orders him out of the corner but not before he manages to fire off one big last straight left hand that catches Rowzilla by surprise! The blow is stiff and catches him off guard with his jaw probably now left ringing in the corner! 1099 is booed by the DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful as he throws up both hands and kisses his fist!

DDK:

Rowzilla has been rocked by that big left! What is he going to do to respond!

Brian Slater gives him the business about the cheap attacks in the corner, but 1099 ignores him. He turns around to handle his business but he gets the shock of his life ...

Rowzilla locking both hands around his neck and putting him into the corner instead!

Lance:

I think the Independent Contractor got too cocky here!

Rowzilla throws some physicality right back at him and lands a chop so massive that people can hear it all the way backstage! 1099 is hurt!

DDK:

That chop knocked the wind out of our chests all the way up here in the booth!

Lance:

That'll teach 1099 to take his eye off the ball!

Rowzilla grabs onto 1099 and with ease, he picks him up to cheers and hits a scoop slam! He is hurt but it gets so much worse for the hired hitman for Nick "Lotto" Otto when Rowzilla jumps and drops all three-hundred sixty pounds onto his chest with an Andre the Giant-like seated senton!

DDK:

Oh, my god! 1099 might have a broken sternum after that!

The big jump takes all the air out of 1099 and the big brawler has to roll outside of the ring to save himself. Rowzilla stands tall and throws off his headband into the crowd before he gets fully locked in on bringing the pain to his challenger. Rowzilla walks over the ropes and goes outside. He runs his feet across the ground like a big bull ready to charge!

Lance:

I think that 1099 better get the heck out of dodge!

DDK:

The move he might be going for next is a tribute to his father, "The One-Man Stampede" Warren Spade! Former NBW World Heavyweight Champion!

The rising cheers tell 1099 that something is going wrong! And when he turns around, he sees Rowzilla charging like a

big bull that takes him out with a big shoulder tackle on the floor!

DDK:

The One-Man Stampede by Rowzilla! 1099 has just been dominated after that stretch of offense in the opening moments!

Lance:

How is anyone going to stop this monster?! We've seen Rowzilla in action a few times on UNCUT and nobody has been able to do so much as take him off his feet!

Rowzilla takes hold of 1099 and pushes him back into the ring. Wanting the clear and definitive victory over the challenger, he climbs inside after the challenger to his BRAZEN Championship. 1099 is in the corner when Rowzilla steps across the ring. Rowzilla throws up his hand and charges one more time ...

DDK:

No! 1099 gets the elbow up!

Somehow he's able to stop his momentum! 1099 charges and then smacks the doubled-over Rowzilla's head with a big boot! The kick catches him and then 1099 follows up with another big left hand square on the jaw that stuns him!

Lance:

1099 is bringing the hits to the big man!

1099 follows up the strikes by hitting the ropes with another charging big boot to the ribs! Rowzilla is put into the corner and 1099 goes for the sweater he brought to the ring. In an attempt to wrap it around Rowzilla's neck, Brian Slater gets in his way and takes it from him. HE removes the sweater, but 1099 unwraps his wrist tape and then starts using it to choke Rowzilla!

DDK:

That's a huge misdirect from 1099! He's now got Rowzilla down to a knee!

Lance:

We could see the title change on a referee stoppage if Rowzilla fades!

Despite 1099 choking the life out of him, the Third Generation Giant gets his hand up and shakes it with the DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful cheering him on the whole way! 1099 tries to clinch the tape-assisted choke even tighter, but Rowzilla shocks him by grabbing him by the side and then planting him firmly with a side walk slam!

DDK:

What a counter! Rowzilla just took down 1099 and overpowered him with that side walk slam to counter that illegal choke!

Rowzilla does his best to catch his breath. He gets 1099 up to his feet and puts him at the corner before he charges and collides with a huge running corner splash. Giving the signal for one more time, he sends 1099 the other way with a whip and charges across the ring to crush him with a second splash! 1099 is stunned when he gets doubled over backwards with an inverted facelock. Rowzilla swings his right leg around and drops him down with a massive leg drop!

DDK:

Rowzilla calls that the Soul Crushing and that's exactly what that inverted headlock leg drop just did!

Lance:

He's showing some unique offense tonight!

Rowzilla takes hold of 1099 and then scoops him right up! He looks out ...

DON'T LOOK DOWN!!!

DDK:

No way! He hit Don't Look Down on 1099! That chokeslam out of the Canadian back breaker has beaten everyone in BRAZEN and it might have just claimed another victim!

1099 is planted and Rowzilla hooks the leg for the cover!

One ...

Two

THREE!!!

DING DING DING

♪ "I" by Tyr ♪

Rowzilla gets up and is awarded with the BRAZEN Championship! He grabs the title belt and raises it up!

Quimbey:

Your winner and STILL BRAZEN Champion ... ROOWWWWWWWZILLA!!!!

After logging another successful defense in the books, the big man grabs the title and then he holds it up for everyone to see!

Lance:

Big win here in our main event from Rowzilla! 1099 had a few tricks up his sleeve, but Rowzilla fought through it and retained the gold!

DDK:

Very big things could be in this kid's future if he keeps working like this! Thanks for joining us on Uncut! For Lance Warner, I am Darren Quimbey! Join us for DEFtv next week!

Posing in the ring one more time, Rowzilla holds the BRAZEN Championship up high!

THIS.

IS.

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