

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.

Desire vs. Michelle Valencourt

An image appears at the bottom right hand corner saying "SPECIAL DARK MATCH".

DDK:

Everyone, welcome to Uncut and a special edition dark match between new DEFIANCE wrestler, Desire and another try out, Michelle Valencourt!

With Michelle Valencourt already in the ring, Desire's music plays and she emerges.

♪ "Final Battle" by Waterflame ♪

DDK:

My understanding is Desire was recovering from a minor knee injury and this has kept her off TV since her DEFtv debut last month.

Angus:

That's fine, Keebs. She's fine!

DDK: *[sigh]*

I forgot you were here...

Desire takes a moment and thanks some fans in the front row before she rolls into the ring. Referee Mark Shields calls for the bell.

DING DING

Valencourt is about 5'9", 150 lbs with long, dark brown hair. She looks slim and fit and is wearing a full black wrestling suit. Desire, on the other hand, is in her purple and gold wrestling attire.

Desire and Valencourt lock into a grapple. Valencourt is quick to kick Desire in the stomach and break the hold, snapping her neck back to the canvas and following through with an elbow drop... that misses!

DDK:

Desire to her feet. She tosses Valencourt into the buckle and comes in hard with a splash!

Once Valencourt bounces out, Desire hooks her arms around her and performs a Russian leg sweep putting them both to the floor. Desire bounces up quickly and goes into the ropes...

DDK:

Splash by Desire misses! Valencourt rolls out of the way!

A rake to the eyes follows. Mark Shields doesn't see it and the crowd boos.

Angus:

Oh I like this Michelle, too!

Valencourt tilt-a-whirls Desire to the mat with a DDT. She gets up and furiously kicks Desire in the chest. Then, looking down at her right leg, Valencourt puts her boots to it.

DDK:

I think that was the knee Desire injured last month...

Desire shouts out but Valencourt doesn't stop. After Shields finally moves her away, Valencourt waits in the corner for her opponent to get to her feet. Desire is struggling, unsure if she can put weight on the knee when Valencourt charges forward...

DDK:

Chop block to the knee!

Desire flies back again. Michelle has huge smile on her face. She calls for the end but when she looks back down to the canvas, Desire is nowhere to be seen.

DDK:

In a flash, Desire is on her feet! She kicks at Valencourt with her bad foot...

Valencourt catches it.

DDK:

ENZUIGIRI!!

Valencourt sells this well. She wobbles around the ring before finally falling flat on her face. Desire, meanwhile, tries to shake the pain out of her right leg. She picks Michelle up and hurls her into the ropes... Valencourt ducks a clothesline attempt, turns Desire around and kicks her in the knee again. However, Desire is able to block it with her right arm. She blocks another, too.

DDK:

Valencourt's frustrated...

A second rake to the eyes!

DDK:

How is Mark Shields not seeing this!?

Angus:

I think you answered your own question.

Valencourt bounces off the ropes and dropkicks Desire's right leg. Then she calls for a figure four...

DDK:

Valencourt trying to hook the right leg around... it's almost there...

Desire kicks her away at the last second with her left foot!

Valencourt fumbles into the corner. When she turns around she's met with a face buster!

The Faithful cheer as Desire, still holding her leg and all, points to the top rope.

DDK:

Desire going up...

Shooting star press!

DDK:

What a move! There's a pinfall attempt!

ONE.

TWO.

THREE!

DING DING DING

DDK:

And Desire makes relatively quick work of Michelle Valencourt!

♪ *"Final Battle" by Waterflame* ♪

Darren Quimbey gets on the mic and announces Desire as the winner. The Faithful cheer and the scene closes.

DDK:

A good win for Desire. We hope to see her back on DEFtv soon. Her future is bright!

SHOOTER

The scene goes to a dim lit area, with a black backdrop and two gray leather chairs, turned slightly to face one another. At first, Lance Warner appears and takes the chair on the left. He ensures his microphone is hooked up correctly before moving his white dress shirt around to get more comfortable. Then, slowly, Shooter Landell comes into focus and sits in the other chair. He looks through the cameras and at one of the producers who can't be seen. He snickers at him and then, too, adjusts his microphone.

Shooter is under-dressed and resembles a Bill Belichick-like appearance with a gray hoodie, the sleeves cut off and blue cargo pants.

Finally, Shooter looks over to Warner and gives him a cocky smirk as well.

Warner starts it off, trying hard to be as professional as possible, given their last interaction from one month ago

Lance Warner:

Shooter, thank you for joining me here on this special Uncut interview.

Shooter continues to stare at Warner with his smirk.

Lance Warner:

I promise to put aside our differences and do the best job I can.

Shooter interrupts him.

Shooter Landell: *[sarcastic]*

Great. That's just great.

Warner moves right along.

Lance Warner:

Shooter, since coming here you've been a man of few words. That was until a few weeks ago as you attempted to justify your actions for ending Gage Blackwood's career. Now, at your request, you've called for this interview to continue your justification...

Shooter's smile stays on his face while talking.

Shooter Landell:

Not exactly, Lance. You see, I don't have to *justify* anything. That's why I called this interview.

Warner leans back in his chair.

Shooter Landell:

Everyone, including you, who hate me for what I did to Gage Blackwood... I didn't mean to end his career. I simply wanted to *send a message*.

Warner is uncomfortable but he's trying to maintain his composure.

Shooter Landell:

I guess I sent too good of a message. *[laughter]* But I have a question for you, Lance. Why am I being punished for something I didn't meant to do?

Warner attempts to respond to the question but he's cut off.

Shooter Landell:

Look, buddy. I'll play nice here. You're not my problem. Gage Blackwood said it himself. He was *hurt* going into the match. He put himself in a vulnerable position. Lance, what I don't understand is why all the hate? I did something thousands of others have done before me. I beat a guy up.

Lance Warner:

I can understand that point of view. I really can. However, you beat him up while he was already down.

Shooter puts his hands together and rubs them. He takes a moment to collect his thoughts and then turns back to Warner.

Shooter Landell:

Did I beat him up while he was down? Absolutely. But you're missing the point. You're all idiots here. Let me repeat myself. I did something thousands of others have done before me. I beat a guy up. I beat a guy up when he was down.

There's an awkward silence for a moment...

Shooter Landell:

Are you stupid, Lance? You don't get what I'm trying to say? Really, I thought I'd give you more credit than that. When I threw Gage Blackwood off the stage I wasn't saying to myself 'this will end his career'. I was telling myself 'send a message to this man so he never bothers you again'.

Shooter laughs.

Shooter Landell:

Like I said before, I guess I sent a pretty good message.

Warner adjusts himself a few times and looks at his notes.

Lance Warner:

I wanted to-

Shooter cuts him off.

Shooter Landell:

What's done is done, Lance. I can't magically go back and pretend this never happened. I can't put a pillow in the landing spot when I throw Gage off the rampway. And here I am, the nice guy, now having to deal with the fallout I don't deserve.

Lance Warner:

I would say you do deserve it, accident or not, Shooter. Whether you meant to seriously hurt Gage, end his career or just *send a message*... what's done is done. The person who hurts another may not mean to do it but they still have to get what's coming to them. Someone who breaks a law might not mean to but that doesn't mean they don't have to stand trial...

Shooter Landell:

That's my problem. You're right. I *shouldn't* have to stand trial and yet here I am. Next week I have to face Gage Blackwood's only DEFIANCE friend, Mushigihara.

Lance Warner:

No I said you would have to still stand trial...

Shooter doesn't "hear" him.

Shooter Landell:

Exactly. Why do I have to pay for what I didn't mean to do? Mushigihara is a big, big man. He's been around the DEFIANCE block. Why he's coming after me, well it's just unfair.

Warner lets the comments roll off his back.

Lance Warner:

What do you have to say about going into this match at MAXDEF?

Shooter Landell:

Like I said, it's unfair. I was set up two weeks ago when Gage Blackwood was interviewing me.

Lance Warner:

You got in his face. You were berating him.

Shooter Landell:

I was doing him a *favor*. Jesus, Lance, doesn't anyone see that? You can see it in the kid's heart. He cares so much for the industry but now he's finished. Done. Retired. I was giving him a hard time so he wouldn't have to come back anymore. Move on with your life, Gage Blackwood. You accomplished nothing here during your time and it will just give you additional *mental health* problems to stay here. So what? So I yelled at him some more? Degraded him? Big deal. I didn't mean any harm by it.

Lance Warner:

Again, you kicked him when he was down.

Shooter Landell:

That's where you're wrong again, Lance. Dear God, for a guy who's supposed to be fair in the interview process and see both sides, you really aren't, huh? I told him what he needed to hear. I was HELPING him.

Lance Warner:

But he was one step ahead of you this time. He knew you'd get in his face.

Shooter's cocky smile finally turns to a look of honesty.

Shooter Landell:

Sure, yeah, okay. He got me there with that one. He set me up so his "friend" could come down and get payback. Hence here we are, one week away from MAXDEF and Shooter Landell vs. Mushigihara.

Lance Warner:

Anything to say to The God Beast directly?

Shooter Landell:

Other than I will do to him what I did to Gage Blackwood? Not really.

Shooter pauses and gets to his feet. He looks dead into the camera.

Shooter Landell:

Mushigihara, you shouldn't have become involved. But you have and you'll pay the price. Gage Blackwood was a good kid. He was an idiot but a good kid. He also accomplished nothing here in DEFIANCE... but what about you, God Beast? What have you done? Have you held any titles here? Have you had any significant matches recently? You might even be worse than Gage Blackwood. You're useless. At MAXDEF, I'll put you out of your misery and this time it won't be an accident.

Shooter takes the mic off and exits the scene before saying one last thing.

Shooter Landell: *[sarcasm]*

Thanks for the interview, Lance.

Warner watches Landell leave as the scene ends.