[We see the familiar Max Sports logo flash by as we hear the words

Audibly "The Following is a Presentation of Max Sports"]

[Flames explode onto the screen as The X-Ecutioners's "It's Going Down" kicks off.]

o~/ It's going down! \~o

[The scene starts off with a fade in/fade out view of screaming UCW live fans.]

o~/ The rhythm projects 'round the next sound

Reflects the complex hybrid dialect now \~o

[Scene shows "Fly King" Will Geddings delivering the

Royal Treatment To Chris Hartt. Then shows Jenna Levinsky

delivering a T-Bone suplex on Nikki Matthews.]

o~/ Detects the mesh of many elements compressed down

The melting pot of a super-futuresque style \~o

[Scene shows Jenna Levinsky and Vince Matthews kissing

at Clash at the Beach. Chris Cane delivering the Tennessee

Knock Out to Brett Daniels. Michael Wilson hitting the GTR

on RJ Souza.]

o~/ The combination of a vocal caress

With lungs that gasp for breath

From emotional stress\~o

[The scene shows Andrew Davis hitting the Head Shot

on Colt Daniels And Riley McCown Nailing the Sparkle

on Cheyenne Black.]

o~/ With special effects And a distorted collage

Carefully lodged between beats of rhythmic barrage \~o

[The Scene Shows Heather Matthews delivering a

Box Office Smash on Sapphire Levinsky.]

o~/ It's going down The logical progression on the timeline

The separation narrowed down to a fine line \~o

[Scene shows Triple X nailing the X-Bomb on

Syphon And Malcolm Shabazz hitting a Hard Truth

on Brad Michaels. The Hard Truth Militia standing

with gloved fists raised up.]

o~/ To blur the edges so they blend together properly

Take you on an audible odyssey \~o

[The Scene Shows Sabrina Artois doing a “Smash kick”

to Kallie Green and then doing one of her trademark poses.

Chrystal Ralton and Nikki Matthews staring each other down.]

o~/ Now it's going down! A logical progression on the timeline

The separation narrowed down to a fine line \~o

[Scene shows the thousands of fans in the crowd

screaming frantically. The scene shifts to show

Angel Kash strutting the runway, Brad Banks flaunting

himself, RJ Souza hitting a Karma Kick to Michael York.

And GR2 hitting a Double Underhook Piledriver on

Ryker McCown.]

o~/ To blur the edges so they blend together properly

Take you on an audible odyssey Now it's going down! \~o

[Quick flashes through pictures of Michael Maddox, Ezra Steele

Simon Nash, "Cowboy" Brett Daniels and Akira Razor in action.]

o~/ Put it out for the world to see

LP and X-Men to the 10th degree

It's going down!\~o

[Scene shows Junie Ralton posing in the ring and singing

a song. Scene shows Ruby O'Malley Gorilla Pressing Jennifer

Williams.]

o~/ Nobody in the world is safe

When we melt down the wax in your record crate

It's going down!\~o

[Scene shows Chrystal Ralton with the STF on Michelle

Levinsky. Dylan Goyette delivering the Ice Breaker on

Andrew Davis. Then to Gabe Curry suplexing MDK.]

o~/ It's going down! \~o

[Scene shows KEG and Brett Daniels kicking back with

their Beer Party in the parking lot]

o~/ I said it goes like this

And you do it like this

It's going down! \~o

[Scene shows Chris Hartt nailing a frog splash

onto Alexander Magnus. Then the scene shifts to

Brad Banks nailing the Money Shot on Kit Kelsey.]

o~/ Once again it is

Composed sentences

All together venomous

The four elements of natural force \~o

[Scene shows Danny O'Malley delivering the Book em Danny on Triple X]

o~/ Projected daily through the sound of the source

Everybody on board as we blend The sword with the pen

The mightiest the weapons \~o

[Scene shows Uprising in their locker room.]

o~/ Swinging right from the chin

To elevate of mental states \~o

[Scene shows Grant Ralton posing in the ring.]

o~/ Long gone with the wind

To defend men from shoddy

imitation pretends! \~o

[Scene shows Dylan Matthews and Travis Michaels delivering

the Chuck Norris Skull Crusher on Jack MacDuggal. And then

of Sapphire Levinsky with a Beauty Blocker on Mandie Wheeler.]

o~/ It's going down

Style assimilation readily

Trekking through the weaponry \~o

[Scene shows Colt Daniels dropping Jack Levinsky with a God Bless Texas!

o~/ Of the pure pedigree

Cleverly seeing through whatever

is ahead of me

Whatever the weather be

We invent it steadily \~o

[The scene shows Grant Ralton delivering the Final Act on Vince Matthews.]

o~/ It's going down sub-terrestrial high

I rhyme regiment that's calling the shots

Execution of collaborative plots

Ready to bring the separation of style to a stop \~o

[The scene shows Vince Matthews executing a Vindicator on "Wildfire"

Tommy McMaster And to “Paladin” Chris Hartt nailing a tope con hilo on Will Geddings]

o~/ Nobody in the world is safe

When we melt down the wax in your record crate

It's going down! \~o

[Fast scenes show Xavier Ryan, Omari Johnson

And Angelica Artois. The Raptor delivering a side slam

to Chris Cane and the Emperor Penguins showing off in ring.]

o~/ It's going down!

It's going down! \~o

[We see vivid flashes of the Universal Championship Wrestling brand logo

with fire and steam all around it.]

o~/ 'Bout to blast off world wide

It's going down! \~o

[The scene switches to an arena full of screaming UCW fans. Pyrotechnics begin to explode from all points in the arena as "Simon Says" by Drain STH continues to blast from the PA. The fireworks finally cease and the lights come up. The camera spans throughout the sold out crowd.]

["Happy Birthday to the BODY & the BRAIN Nessa Wall!" "Bryan Blayze.. YOU ARE YESTERDAYS NEWS!" “I want to EAT CHET’s Boots!” "WELCOME BACK TO THE THRONE... THE ALMIGHTY GRANT RALTON!!"

"I DEMAND you SHOW footage of 8 months ago!" "2024 Booker of the year - Jagged JACK the Mack!" "Sabrina Artois = RATINGS Oui Oui!" "Brad Banks lives on Crypto scams!" "Becky Balfour - Our SEXY Punk Rock Kitten!" "Malcolm Shabazz - You about to get RATED X!"]

Johnny Anderson: It is MONDAY NIGHT!! It is time for the ONLY true

wrestling show on television. Universal Championship Wrestling – Loaded!!! What a place to be.. We’re here LIVE amidst this sell out packed house filled

with Chicago’s finest fans in the United Center!

Luke Richards: You can feel this energy all around us! Chicago is a town that LOVES it's wrestling! There is no better place to be than right here on UCW Loaded! All the pieces are falling into place tonight on what we could be seeing

at WrestleKlash!

["Chrystal.. PLEASE Crystalize me for my Birthday!" "DOWN with the DEVIL's own!" "I want to train with Simon Solkoff!" "Kimberly will leave you with more than a BROKEN HART!" "Adam Gordon RUINS everything!" "The RED DOG runs WILD All in Chicago!" "DON'T TRUST Heather the DEVIL'S Daughter!" "Chicago STANDS behind Triple X!" "Kaelan O'Brian is UNTAMED, IRISH and BAAAAD!" "Jack is part man, PART God.. PART Myth!" "Jade has ZERO Apologies!"]

JA: We can't forget that we're now just a few weeks away from WrestleKlash!

We have several matches set for that MASSIVE two-night show in London, England! Tonight, we'll have more updates on Jack Levinsky, Bryan Blayze and Adam Gordon! We'll also get a lot more information on the mysterious and TWISTED creature known as “Dreadmire" that emerged from the Eclipse on April 8th.

LR: Oooooh! Dreadmire kinda gives me the CREEPY Chill's and it's NOT even Halloween.. No idea who or what is behind this hungry and malicious creature but we've seen some terrifying vignettes of his impending arrival and we might see more of him tonight!

JA: In addition to all of that we have a HEATED clash of pure HATRED as Malcolm Shabazz and Triple X will meet one on one tonight in a special first blood match before their HUGE conflict set for WrestleKlash! We'll also get word hopefully between Outlaw and Akira Razor as to their own match at WrestleKlash as these two Hardcore ICONS will meet for the first time in history!

LR: Then we have TWO Double Main Events tonight on our second to last Loaded before WrestleKlash as we have Adam Gordon taking on the debuting Nick Love. We've seen what this guy can do when he debuted last Loaded! Then we have the BIG ONE.. Nessa Wall's BIRTHDAY BASH!! I CAN'T WAIT! WOO-HOO!!

JA: You know you LOVE her as everybody else in the wrestling world LOVES Nessa Wall! Tonight, she is here as the festivities get under way for her as she and her bestie Sabrina Artois takes on Heather Matthews, Chrystal Ralton and Jade O'Malley. A motley crew set for some wild action in what might be a handicap tag team match! It’s all tonight on Loaded!

[We open to Jack inside the ring holding a mic and wearing a white suit with

a black shirt with a white tie and his mirrored shades.]

Jack: You know? I wanted to be positive and start this show off on the right note

but I just can't... ADAM GORDON!!!! GET YOUR ASS ON DOWN TO THE RING SON!!!!

[Crowd Boos Adam]

Jack: What's the matter? You cowardly INGRATE!! You swine.. you sad, pathetic

over tattooed whiny, annoying entitled grabastic amphibian piece of pa-tookie!? So I see now you have settled for playing the third fiddle guy behind the big bosses.

Because you Adam? You think GR2 and Vince are your allies? They're just using you because they couldn't find a dumb enough sucker!

[Pause..]

Jack: I had originally called you out but instead of being a man no. You hid..

HID FROM ME LIKE A COWARD! Tonight.. we're both in the main event? What cheat codes will you try on me friendo? Do whatever you like because chances are I'VE TRIED THEM ALL BEFORE! You can't shit a shitter and you can't out fox the man who made cheating and dirty tactics an artform that would make Picasso blush! Try me tonight Gordie.. I'll send you back to GR2 and Devil Vinnie with a HUGE L on your back along with the yellow stripe you got!!

LR: Jack is in real form tonight!

Jack: Only Becky Balfour answered the call. she proved as everybody saw she

had MORE BALLS THAN YOU ADAM! I respected her, I told her I'd watch out for her because of SNAKES like you, Vince and even yes you Bryan Blayze!

Fans: BLAYZE SUCKS!! BLAYZE SUCKS!! BLAYZE SUCKS!! BLAYZE SUCKS!! BLAYZE SUCKS!!

Jack: Might as well get to you Buddy.. Seeing as Adam Gordon don't got the Spaulding’s to come and face me like a man before I do so many wretched terrible things to him that children will point at him and say "mommy! mommy! what's wrong with that man's face!?" Oh well.. I'll have to turn my words into actions that might leave Gordon crying the same way he does when he has to face the RAPTOR!

[Pause.]

Jack: Bryan Blayze... You tried to think you could out muscle me? You thought you could ruin one of my shows? Nessa Wall is the world champion.. She proved to me that she is more THE MAN I WANTED FOR MY CHAMPION than you could have ever been under anybody else!

[Crowd goes OOOOOH]

LR: Shots fired...

JA: Bryan Blayze is coming out

[Blayze comes out with his own mic and no fanfare..]

Bryan Blayze: So.. the spoiled little kid calls me out? I warned you Jack, I ain't your action figure. I am a breathing living man. That has always KICKED YOUR ASS when it counted! You want to fight me so bad don't you Jack? Don't you?? For yourself?? for your daddy's lost pride in you.. You remember the day he just gave up on you and wanted real athletes like me to run things the way they should be run! You are beneath me.. wrestling wise and professional wise. You will never be my equal no matter how hard you try. You will never have the legacy I made!

and that hurts you doesn't it?

[Jack trembles.]

Jack: You got issues with me? I got issues with you? This was never about wanting another go around. I mean I thought I was retired. Although Becky Balfour did make me change my mind on that!

Fans: Becky!!!! Becky!!!! Becky!!!! Becky!!!! Becky!!!! Becky!!!! Becky!!!! Becky!!!! Becky!!!!

Jack: Truth of the matter there is nothing to gain from fighting you or wrestling you. You proved yourself the better man didn't you? I mean why else would you have returned and begged and pleaded with my pops for a job after you walked out on him in 2008? Face it.. you looked for a better company to join and you couldn't find one because we were the only game in town. Truthfully nobody wanted you.. Nobody trusted a drunk, broken down, miserable, bitter angry man that couldn't control his demons and simply gave in to them. Nobody is telling you to stay. You can go right now. why wait? I'll release you right now! Go right back to wrestling

in barely filled high school gym's, inner city rec-halls while your tires get stolen and inside defunct Lane Bryant stores inside some Podunk decaying mall!

[Crowd Pops!!!!]

Bryan Blayze: You done? I didn't return for you, I returned for the fans but then I

realized something. They all turned on me. I have literally been around too long I have become a villain. They all became ungrateful an entitled. New heros replaced me! Heroes who couldn't shine my boots on my worst day! They the fans turned their backs on me!! They made me realize that I can't ever return home. Nothing can ever be he way it was. Then the last straw... I told you Jack. let me go.. drop me. don't ask why.. release me. But you wouldn't let it go and it hurt you didn't it? hurt you like it hurt me? the same way it hurt you was that you could never be

the MAN in your father's eyes that I was. It hurt me I couldn't be the same Bryan Blayze.

[Bryan goes behind Jack as he speaks on the microphone.]

Bryan Blayze: Then after I told you we couldn't do business and I wanted out of my contract you couldn't let this go. You gave me a world championship match.. I had enough, I told my wife I wouldn't do it. You tried to humiliate me! I didn't want to fight a TERRIBLE, TERRIBLE Little girl like Nessa but you made me! (Crowd boos) Yeah? well screw her and her Birthday!

[Jack shakes his head.]

Jack: Where is the love Blayze?

Blayze: Love? Hahah.. I wanted to walk out but then I knew I couldn't back down. I knew I could beat Nessa for the gold! But you got in my way and had to screw me over...

Jack: You were the one who brought that chair in the ring, Play stupid games, win stupid prizes!

Blayze: Always were the same repugnant asshole!

Jack: Sticks and stones.. Truth is this! I want you inside that ring and I'll do it no matter how badly I have to! I want to at WRESTLE KLASH! \*Huge Pop!\* You and me.. mano y mano! If I lose then I'll release you from the 20 year contract and you leave. But if I win you put off retirement plans! You honor your contract for the fans as you promised!!

[Crowd cheers!]

Bryan Blayze: Heheh.. I'll do it. either way I know I can beat you like I had all those other times. Just remember.. This is all about you fixing your wounded pride!

Jack: WRONG!!! It is about CORRECTING A BIG MISTAKE I DIDN'T WANT TO LIVE WITH!!

Bryan Blayze: Just remember, Even if you win and I lose.. I'm a time bomb that will go off!

[Jack and Bryan butt heads. then Blayze walks away.]

JA: You heard it here fans! An explosive confrontation with Bryan Blayze

and Jack Levinsky! They will meet at Wrestle Klash!

LR: I can't wait! What a fight that will be!

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DANNY O'MALLEY VS. MICHAEL OWENS

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JA: We're back for more live action on this truly illustrious

night here in Chicago as we see a view outside of the throngs

of fans packed outside the United Center. Danny O'Malley is set

for action right now!

LR: This is gonna be a sight! Few can match Danny's

unstoppable power and spirit!

[Robotic Voice Screams out] # RIIIIISE UP!! RIIIIISE UP!! RIIIIISE UP!! RIIIIISE UP!! RIIIIISE UP!!#

Steve Horton: The following contest is scheduled for one fall only, Introducing first. Weighing in at 278 Pounds. He is the "Philadelphia Experiment!" Accompanied by Sabrina!!!! From Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.. Here is Danny O'Malley!!!

#Boy if you a balla then you know me

#Girl if you a stunna then you know me

#I'm living that life of a young OG

#And everybody doin' that

#See me doin' that

#Boy if you a grinda then you know me

#Girl if you a stunna then you know me

#I'm living that life of a young OG

#And everybody doin' that

#See me doin' that

[Out of nowhere, "Doin' That" by Clyde Carson ft. Sean Kingston hits as the lights go dark. In the middle of the pyro emerges the muscular Danny O'Malley in a black robe, with Sabrina on his arm As the fans cheer wildly, Danny kisses her hand and flexes on top of the apron as gold pyros hit to the fans' increasing cheers]

#I'm in my whip, I'm in my ride

#Superstar stuntin' with them stunnaz on my eyes

#I'm in my new fit, I'm so fly

#They staring at the hard top as I ride by

#Got money to the sky cus my lifestyle true

#Been doing it for years but my lifestyle new

#The watch, the jewels, the yachts, the pools

#The million dollar home on a dock with the views

[Danny makes time to slap the fans' hands at ringside

whenever the twins allow him.]

#I'mma young schizo, same young flip dough

#And every since I saw my deal every chick a nympho

#Broke krypto, Haters give me energy...........

JA: Danny O'Malley is set for the ring, He is a HEAVY favorite to

win big at the Anthony Steele memorial battle royal. Many fans felt

Danny was CHEATED out of winning the first in 2015.

LR: And now Danny O'Malley is looking to rewrite the story and correct

a lingering mistake from the past! Danny has come a LONG, LONG way from

comedy act to serious contender to world champion. It's the only thing

that hasn't sat right was not winning in 2015!

JA: Michael Owens joins us as he too has had his eyes on a return to the

UCW. Another huge body facing a huge body. Like two tanks circling one

another. The bell rings! We get a collar and elbow lock up! Both men

lock horns and push into each other using their own power.. Owens backs

up Danny a few steps backwards but Danny grits his teeth and pushes Owens

back a few steps too!

LR: This is a battle of BULL's! Neither giving way!

JA: Danny O'Malley laughs and he pushes back Michael Owens. Michael gets red faced and SLAPS DANNY IN THE FACE! Danny remains slapping!

LR: You know why? He's got SABRINA as his manager and in his bed every night. You know? It's kinda hard to get worked up when you have the most beautiful woman in the world to come to every night.

JA: You might have a point! Danny laughs but the laughing stops as he launches a massive open hand chop against Michael Owens! Like getting hit with a frying pain!!

LR: Imagine Mama O'Malley eating off that frying pan! Probably the size of a small parked car was that frying pan!

JA: Better watch what you say Luke, Danny O. With more chops! Michael Owens falls into the corner and tries to duck out. Referee tells Danny to give him room. Michael with a cheap shot sucker shot to the jaw! Owens with an EYE RAKE!! AND ANOTHER!! Michael opens up with heavy right-hand blows!

LR: He'd better get to work on Danny.. Michael Owens is no skinny ham and egger. He's a pretty packed well put together guy. He could pose a serious threat to Danny!

JA: Always that chance! Never say never in UCW! Off the ropes.. DANNY IS ROCKED BY A HUGE CLOTHESLINE! But he's STILL Standing on his feet! Owens off the ropes.. HARD IMPACT!! Danny rocks and staggers

but WON'T FALL!! Michael gets frustrated and tries again!

LR: Hit me once, Rock me TWICE!! Do it ALL.. But Danny just won't FALL!

JA: WHOA!!! DANNY O WITH A MASSIVE HIP TOSS!!! Michael Owens doesn't know where he is tonight! Danny turns him around.. HITS SOME MASSIVE GUT BUSTER BLOWS TO THE RIBS!! Now some hard head blows to the chest and hand stand into a hard kick to the head! Such tremendous agility! DANNY GRABS OWENS BY HIS NECK AND THROWS HIM ACROSS THE RING!!!!

[Fans pop loudly!]

LR: Michael Owens made an IMPACT but not the one he wanted to make.. HAHAHA!

JA: Sabrina Artois acts as a cheerleader and coach as she cheers on and directs Danny! She always looks so radiant at ringside! Danny runs up.. BIG RUNNING BOOT TO THE STOMACH! Danny with a hard chop across the chest! A hemorrhaging blow to the chest! Danny off the ropes.. KNOCKS DOWN MICHAEL WITH A HEAVY CLOTHESLINE!

LR: Something about Brie just admits a peace of mind.. a peace that just makes you HAPPY to be alive. I know I'd be a regular John Lennon if Brie were mine!

JA: I believe you! Danny covers, One... Two.. A kick out! Danny pulls up Michael Owens for a body slam.. OWENS ELBOWS DANNY AND SCOOPS UP DANNY!! BODY SLAMS HIM!! Michael now delivering a hell storm of punches to the head and kicks to the body! Danny shoves him into the ropes.. Michael

aims a kick to the head.. DANNY GRABS THE BOOT AND SHORT ARM CLOTHESLINES OWENS!!!

LR: HOO-BOY that was HEAVY smashing ability that would make HULK jealous!

JA: It's far from over.. Danny O goes for a Irish whip.. MICHAEL reverses and runs in and clotheslines Danny against the corner! He shoulder blocks him a few times and slaps his face for added insult! He goes for a whip across the ring.. DANNY REVERSES IT! Owens hits the corner but moves away as Danny

is about to run in!

LR: SMOOTH.. Just so smooth.. Danny stops himself on a dime. He has greatly improved over what he was before. The Power, The passion and the panache of this man is just unforgettable. I don't see anybody beating at Wrestle Klash!

JA: We're seeing a pretty good battle under way fans as Danny O'Malley stops before hitting the corner.. Michael Owens axe handles him and charges in.. WHOA.. Danny lifts him up.. NAILS A BOXER STYLE RIGHT HOOK TO THE KISSER!!! That will stop Michael in his tracks! Big whip.. Michael hits the turnbuckles follow by AN O'MALLEY AVALANCHE!!!!

LR: GR2 won the VERY FIRST Anthoy Steele Memorial battle royal. Every winner since has gone on to greater glory and gold!

JA: Danny O wants another accolade to make himself stand out as the best and greatest ever! Danny O'Malley executes a vertical suplex rocking Michael Owens to his core! Danny pulls up Michael and goes for a running power slam.. OWENS SLIPS OUT! Full Nelson.. WAIT! Danny reverses the Full Nelson.. RUNNING FRONT AVALANCHE AS HE HAD OWENS HOOKED IN!

LR: Sabrina loved that!!! Mmmm.. Mmm.. She's truly STUNNING in that outfit tonight!!

JA: This looks like the end! Michael Owens gets whipped to the ropes.. BOOK 'EM DANNY!!! THE SLAM!!! The cover!! One.. Two.. Three!!!!!!

Steve Horton: Ladies and gentlemen, Here is your winner.. Danny O'Malley!!!!

JA: With that Danny O puts down the big man Michael Owens!! Danny now

has a clear path set towards his destiny at the Anthony Steele Battle

Royal and soon WrestleKlash to take on an unknown opponent!

LR: I like the big guys odds! He is a championship contender to WHATEVER

GOLD he wants and he could easily be targeting GR2 or even Nessa Wall!

JA: So true Luke, So very true. We'll be back after this!

[Scene opens up to the locker room as Bryan Blayze forces his way

in and shoves Simon Solkoff.]

Simon Solkoff: HEY! What the hell do you want!?

Bryan Blayze: I want to know if you were REALLY thinking you'd get away with that?

Simon Solkoff: With what man? What are you going off about?

Bryan Blayze: The fact that you are talking behind my back to Jack about how

I don't like how things are run. I am tired, I am SICK. I'll wrestle his goofy

ass at Wrestle Klash but that is it. Once I beat him. I am history and I walk

away.

Simon Solkoff: Listen.. Jack is the VP now, Things are a lot different. Things have

changed. I am sure if you talk it out with Jack he'll let you out of your contract!

Bryan Blayze: No use. Instead he stuck me in a match with you. And you know me Simon. we may have been friends for a while but in that ring you are just another enemy to knock down and Equalize in order for me to be free.

Simon Solkoff: Yeah that was my idea, I always wanted to test myself against you

but never got the chance. But if you want to make this more than a friendly contest

I'll more than oblige ya!

[Suddenly Alexander Magnus appears..]

Alexander Magnus: Hey, Hey, Guys.. settle it down. I think we can all be friends

here. Just knock it off. Blayze. we still need you man, you need us. We want you.

we like your advice, your jokes, your ideas. Solkoff? It's great you are wrestling

again. I know I hated being away from the ring when I was sick. But you got to hold it together and clear your mind. Remember who you guys are and how much you mean to those fans. Agreed?

Simon Solkoff: Yeah.. I do.

Bryan Blayze: Heh. I might but I warn you, don't try and stab me in the back.

I can't promise you anything or what I might do if you dare cross that line.

[We Soon Fade away..]

[We open early as we hear some feminine chuckling.. past the backstage hall way we take a turn and enter Nessa's dressing room. We see her enjoying a slice of her Birthday cake all while completely naked!]

LR: OHH MY GOD!!!!

[Crowd makes whistles and wolf howls - Nessa of course is in a teasing shot. she has her legs crossed so we don't see much except her bare thighs and perfect sculpted calves and lovely feet and cherry red toe nails. Her chest however is bare but you don't see much due to the strategic dollops of cake icing that's fallen off onto her large breasts. Michel is inside the dressing room smiling.]

Michel: Ohhh Nessa, Aren't you a very sloppy eater!

[Sabrina enters holding a birthday gift wrapped in pink and silver foil....]

Sabrina: Put on some clothes girly! This is not Netflix!

Michel: Well I guess this is one way of enjoying your birthday cake!

Sabrina: I assume she won't mess up her gear since she's not wearing any?

[Nessa nods as she is still enjoying her cake with some champagne...]

Michel: Usually somebody pushes another's face into the cake at a wrestling

show. Looks like Nessa beat everybody to it!

Sabrina: I put in a call to Kelly. she should be arriving any moment. I know we're cool and amaze balls.. WAIT DID I just say Amaze Balls? Kelly is rubbing off on moi! Anyways It should be enough to beat Chrystal, Heather and Jade all on our own but I really think we need back up!

Michel: Umm this is Kelly we're talking about. didn't she get lost once

in Winnepeg's Airport??

Sabrina: \*She rolls her eyes\* Don't even remind moi.. We all need to get our..

our.. Mmm.. Our.. Our CAKE together.

[Sabrina takes a slice of cake and starts enjoying it as Nessa keeps enjoying her

cake and winking as the camera fades away.]

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SIMON SOLKOFF VS. "KILLER" BRYAN BLAYZE

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JA: We're off to the races and running tonight as we KICK OFF

Loaded with our first bout; Bryan Blayze demanded Jack Levinsky

get in the ring with him but had to wait for WrestleKlash and but ends

up getting into it with Simon Solkoff who was trying to descalate things!

LR: It doesn't pay to be a peace maker inside the squared circle! But the

bright spot? We get to see these two great technicians go to work! Blayze

versus Solkoff will be JUST what we need to JUMP START Loaded!

Steve Horton: The following contest is for one fall, Introducing First..

Weighing in at 235 Pounds, From Caldwell, New Jersey.. Here Is Simon Solkoff!!!

[The lights dim slightly......"Sanitarium" by Metallica roars through the arena's

sound system.......a loud crack of thunder sounds.....followed by another, louder crack of thunder.........then two large lightning bolt pyros strike the ground by the entrance, and out walks Simon Solkoff to a large face reaction.]

JA: Simon Solkoff tried to talk sense to Bryan Blayze but it was

no good and now they're off to war against each other. Simon has

always been a smart, level headed wrestler, Solkoff is ready for this!

LR: He should be, Because Bryan Blayze is ain't the same marketing shill

"love me everybody" type. He is RAW and as REAL as it gets. Bryan had to

embrace his inner "asshole" to become relevant and HOT! once more Johnny!

Steve Horton: The following is for one fall only, Weighing in at 233 Pounds, From Houston, Texas.. Here Is "The Killer" Bryan Blayze!!!

[The arena turns pitch black as Smoke begins to fill the arena as a silver light flashes around the arena. Guitar strings fulfill the sound system and immediately kicks to "My Generation" by Limp Bizkit. A huge explosion hits all ends of the entrance ramp and through the smoke walks the CWF's "FRANCHISE", Bryan Blayze! The video screen kicks in with career highlights from Blayze and as the lights begin to rise we see Blayze walk proudly down the ramp looking smug as fans give him massive heel heat the likes of which never been seen]

JA: Bryan Blayze has shed his "Nice Guy" facade to become his true

selfish hateful true self-loathing towards everybody and everything! He

has quit his path of redemption to enter a collision course with Jack!

LR: 'To thine own self be true!' Bryan Blayze is happier being a pure

ASSHOLE. He's A LOT COOLER that way! He has fans actually hanging off

his every word. I'd say Bryan Blayze has been made RED HOT once again!

JA: Solkoff talks to Blayze.. Blayze slaps Simon.. And now they circle up and

get in a collar and elbow tie up!

LR: You're gonna see some REAL fireworks between these two! They're bold older veterans but they can STILL bring it when it matters on Loaded!

JA: I agree Luke, Simon Solkoff takes Blayze into hammerlock, Blayze reverses the hammerlock, Solkoff turns it into a top wristlock, Bryan flips Solkoff over with an arm drag and holds on, Solkoff kicks up and reverses the arm wrench and flips Blayze over with an Arm Drag of his own. Blayze rolls over and turns the Arm Wrench over and whips Solkoff to the ropes!

LR: Outstanding technical opening, Blayze and Solkoff are going tit for tat, trading holds, feeling each other out! This was one of the dream matches many fans had wanted to witness for years and for now are finally getting a taste of! The fans are really into this one!

JA: These two technical masters won't slouch or cut each other slack despite their age. If anything, being in the UCW makes you as hungry for glory as any young man. Bryan Blayze bends down for a back body drop and Simon Solkoff rolls over the top of him and goes for a German Suplex, But Blayze won't take it! He stomps his feet refusing to be lifted!!

LR: HOO-HOO!! Bryan Blayze refusing to be out gunned or out played. This is a much different than the annoying SHILL who made us believe he returned for a redemption path. Always a liar!

JA: I don't think that was it, I assumed Bryan Blayze was not sitting well with the "changing of the guard". Bryan and Jack have been like oil and water as you saw earlier when Loaded began. Bryan switches and he tries to German suplex Solkoff. Solkoff reverses positions again. Blayze changes them again. Both men switching waist locks!

[Crowd Popping!]

LR: OHHHH YEAH!!! SOLKOFF GERMAN SUPLEXED BLAYZE!! But look at that.. Blayze ducks a chop and goes behind. GERMAN SUPLEX TO SOLKOFF!!

JA: They're both trading German Suplexes now. This is crazy fans! Up and down they go! I see Blayze suplexing Solkoff and now Solkoff gets up and Suplexes Blayze. Blayze goes for a German suplex but Solkoff stamps his feet and takes the wrist lock and turns it into a ARM BREAKER ACROSS THE KNEE AND INTO A STIFF ARM BAR!!!

Fans: LET'S GO SOLKOFF!! BRYAN BLAYZE!! LET'S GO SOLKOFF!! BRYAN BLAYZE!! LET'S GO SOLKOFF!! BRYAN BLAYZE!!

LR: OOOOH! SIMON SOLKOFF IS WOUND UP!! He's trying to BREAK that arm.. Double S ain't messing' around any more! Blayze wants to have a chip on his shoulder.. Solkoff will knock it off and make you eat it!

JA: You're witnessing an explosive technical contest now! Bryan Blayze rolls over and applies his own arm bar! Solkoff shakes his head and slowly stands up. GRABS BRYAN'S HAIR AND SLAMS HIS HEAD TO THE MAT!

Some dirty pool there by Simon! Solkoff grabs the arm of Bryan Blayze and winds it up.. Hammer lock! Blayze reverses it into a wrist lock.. Solkoff slides around.. SHOULDER STUNNER!!!

Fans: LET'S GO SOLKOFF!! BRYAN BLAYZE!! LET'S GO SOLKOFF!! BRYAN BLAYZE!! LET'S GO SOLKOFF!! BRYAN BLAYZE!!

LR: Simon Solkoff turns up the HEAT with a scissored arm bar around the shoulder as he attempts jerking that arm out of joint!

JA: You're seeing Simon Solkoff attempt to right himself, He grunts and sweats and Bryan Blayze rolls back over jerking that shoulder and arm out of joint! AWW.. Solkoff flips back over and tries to lift up Bryan and HE DOES SO BY JUST ONE ARM!!!

LR: He's CRAZY!!!

JA: A QUICK POWER BOMB to break free! It took a lot out of him, Both Simon and Bryan lay on the mat rolling in pain for a few moments!

[Jack is shown in the back wrapping tape around his fists alongside Becky Balfour, He points to her and we can't hear him.]

LR: You can see Jack backstage watching the match; obviously preparing himself for what he will face at WrestleKlash.

JA: The "Hebrew Man God" will be in action tonight in one of our main events! Adam Gordon has had some bad blood with Solkoff dating back to last year when he suspended him after attacking RAPTOR at Aces High! Bryan Blayze stands back up and charges. Simon Solkoff flips him over with an arm drag, Blayze rolls through to his feet, he charges in again and Simon tries another Arm Drag, but Bryan blocks it and hip tosses Simon over!

LR: You can say Adam Gordon brings out the GOOD in everybody, I mean Simon Solkoff is back to wrestling again, who would have thought that would have happened?

JA: Well. I.. I wouldn't touch how Adam Gordon treats people. That's a dog of a different color. Simon Solkoff is wrestling again to find his self respect again. He knows he was cheated out of what could have been the most promising career he could have had while just 26 at the time of his accident. Blayze gets to his feet and Simon kicks him in the gut and delivers a Fast Snap Suplex!

LR: That's fair, Simon Solkoff deserves another solid run considering when he joined he had high hopes and was looking to build his reputation & legacy here. As for Bryan Blayze. He could have finished his career on top but ya know.. \*glug, glug, glug\* \*sounds of swerving car\*

JA: Ummm.. That isn't appropriate Luke!

LR: Reminds me of these kids I saw earlier today, They saw Adam Gordon and were star struck! They were all like "OOOH Adam Gordon! Quick, Say something appropriate!"

JA: That sounds like him! Heh! Lightning-Fast opening from these two outstanding technical wrestlers. Bryan Blayze rolls away from a rolling knee! BLAYZE WITH A DRAGON SCREW LEG WHIP! Blayze grabs that leg and repeatedly kicks away on it! HE PRESSES HIS ENTIRE BODY WEIGHT ON IT! And now he drags Simon for a figure four but Solkoff kicks him away as he staggers up.. Blayze kicks him in the head and nails a snap suplex! He covers quickly. One.. Two.. KICK OUT BY SIMON! Simon rolls to his feet and delivers a BACK SUPLEX BRIDGE!! ONE.. TWO.. Couldn't hold him as his leg gave out!

Fans: BRYAN BLAYZE!!! BRYAN BLAYZE!!! BRYAN BLAYZE!!! BRYAN BLAYZE!!! BRYAN BLAYZE!!! BRYAN BLAYZE!!!

LR: I am REALLY digging this match, This thing could go either way given how technically precise they both are. Same age, same expertise level. This is REAL Wrestling!

JA: They are going quickly and trading chops and kicks! What a fight we're witnessing! Bryan Blayze is no longer a broken man, love him, hate him.. He's back to FULL STRENGTH! Simon Solkoff grabs the arm and takes him down into a Fujiwara Armbar. He wrenches back for a few seconds!

LR: They've unleashed the LION inside of Bryan Blayze, This was the

Blayze we needed a few years ago! Not the whiny come back kid.

This is the REAL MCCOY! The guy who MADE A REVOLUTION in 2000!

JA: You can say that again, He's hungry, fierce, angry, hot, prideful. No longer

wanting to retire but punish all his critics. Bryan Blayze rolls Solkoff over and

tries to lock in a Cross Arm breaker. If Blayze can straighten the arm of Simon,

this one could be over quickly. Now it's going back and forth!

LR: Uh oh!! Bryan Blayze manages to keep his elbow straight, although the strain on his arm is still extremely painful as he has to resist the force of Simon Solkoff! These two guys were made for each other.. as opponents!

JA: Simon Solkoff finally abandons the hold and pulls Bryan Blayze to his feet.

He grabs Blayze by the waist and turns him around and throws him shoulder first

through the turnbuckle pads so his shoulder hits the ring post! Blayze clutches

his arm and slumps in the turnbuckle!

Fans: SIMON SOLKOFF!! SIMON SOLKOFF!! SIMON SOLKOFF!! SIMON SOLKOFF!! SIMON SOLKOFF!!

LR: Now it is time to play a game of SIMON SAYS!! Hahahaha!!!

JA: Looks like Simon Solkoff showing his dark side first as it were as he just shot Bryan Blayze into the turnbuckles shoulder first!

LR: That was always part of the game. See who would show their dark side first!

Maybe they BOTH WILL!

JA: Simon Solkoff stomps on the shoulder of Bryan Blayze! He knees it a few times.. Pulls him out and drops him with a shoulder breaker!! But he forgot that was the leg that Blayze was working on earlier! He rolls over clutching his leg.. Bryan Blayze stands up.. He clotheslines Solkoff! He tries to pick him up.. SOLKOFF WITH A FACE RAKE AND A SINGLE ARM DDT!!!

Fans: THIS IS WRESTLING!! THIS IS WRESTLING!! THIS IS WRESTLING!! THIS IS WRESTLING!!

LR: An intelligent move by Simon Solkoff! concentrating his attack on the arm of

Bryan Blayze!

JA: You are seeing Simon Solkoff changing gears and turning up the intensity here on UCW Loaded! He picks up Bryan Blayze and takes him into a hammerlock and delivers a back drop on the hammerlock!! Blayze rolls around clutching his arm! Simon covers, One.. Two.. Blayze kicks out! Solkoff holds down the arm and lifts himself up and drives the knee into the arm of Blayze! He covers! One.. Two.. A KICK OUT BY BRYAN!!

Fans: THIS IS WRESTLING!! THIS IS WRESTLING!! THIS IS WRESTLING!! THIS IS WRESTLING!!

LR: You know? We saw Becky Balfour with Jack, You don't think she's been teaching him some new tricks to whip out at WrestleKlash!

JA: Those two have gotten much closer I have noticed,

LR: It is apparent she wants she and Jack are really hitting it off!

JA: I have heard some rumors about that. Becky Balfour is one of the new arrivals this year who have come to make their mark. Simon Solkoff hits an arm breaker across his own knees! Blayze rolls onto his stomach holding his shoulder, Solkoff goes for a Fujiwara arm bar! Bryan Blayze manages to not straighten his arm.. Solkoff battles to lock on the hold.

LR: Bryan Blayze is running out of options for himself now, He's GOT to find some way to turn the tide of momentum around. He won't survive Jack like he did once before!

JA: Simon Solkoff is feeling the mood shift in his favor as he delivers a Shoulder Breaker, and covers. One.. Two.. Bryan Blayze manages a roll up! One.. Two.. SIMON BARELY ESCAPES! Solkoff grabs the arm and turns him over into a sitting reverse Armbar. Bryan Blayze refuses to tap out and manages to scramble his way to the ropes! Solkoff jumps down on the arm as he breaks the hold!!

Fans: THIS IS WRESTLING!! THIS IS WRESTLING!! THIS IS WRESTLING!! THIS IS WRESTLING!!

LR: Bryan Blayze will be fortunate if he doesn't have a dislocated shoulder, even a

rotator cuff injury after this onslaught from Simon Solkoff!

JA: The methodical way Simon Solkoff is surgically just decimating that arm is text book wrestling perfection! He locks a hammerlock on Bryan Blayze and looks for the hammerlock back drop, but Bryan drops down behind Simon and hits a massive Release German Suplex!! Both men stay down!!!

Fans: THAT WAS AWESOME!! THAT WAS AWESOME!! THAT WAS AWESOME!! THAT WAS AWESOME!! THAT WAS AWESOME!!

LR: Bryan Blayze needs to capitalize now, or perhaps he spent his last bit of energy just hitting that move.

JA: WHAT AN IMMENSE SHOWCASE OF TECHNICAL SKILL AND MAT PROWESS! Both men make it to their feet at the same time. Bryan Blayze with a shoot kick to the knee and to the ribs. He is off the ropes.. SIMON SOLKOFF

WITH A DROP KICK!! Blayze staggers through the ropes.. He climbs to the apron. Simon knees him in the head and exits.. He drills Bryan with an upper cut but Blayze kicks Solkoff.. DROPS HIM WITH A HARD HITTING SNAP SUPLEX ACROSS THE APRON!!!

Fans: BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!

LR: OOOOH THAT LOOKED AND PROBABLY FELT BRUTAL!!

JA: You can see Bryan Blayze hamming it up, He hits the ropes.. SOARS OUT WITH A PLANCHA BETWEEN THE ROPES SPLASHING SIMON SOLKOFF!! He wants more! He throws in Simon and hoists him up and plants

him up on the top rope.. SUPER-PLEX!!!!! WHAT A MOVE!!!!

Fans: THIS IS WRESTLING!! THIS IS WRESTLING!! THIS IS WRESTLING!! THIS IS WRESTLING!!

LR: DAMN!! These guys are going full tilt boogie tonight!

JA: This dream match has been everything we could have dreamed it to be! Simon Solkoff rolls over and covers.. One.. Two.. KICK OUT! Blayze covers Solkoff.. One.. Two.. Another kick out! Blayze and Solkoff stand on shaking legs.. Simon goes for a forearm, but Blayze blocks it and nails a roundhouse kick to

the head! AND AGAIN! AND AGAIN! Solkoff is stunned and Blayze hits a SAITO SUPLEX!!!

LR: Bryan Blayze is making HEADLINES IN CHICAGO!!!

JA: Bryan Blayze attempts going for an Equalizer but Simon Solkoff goes for a small package! ONE... TWO.. BLAYZE ECSAPES! He blocks a right hand and hits a knife edge chop.

Fans: WHOOOOO!!

LR: Simon Solkoff counters with an overhand chop. The two exchange chops!!

JA: Bryan Blayze manages to get the better of Simon Solkoff after that intense chop exchange! Blayze with an reverse atomic drop and a Russian leg sweep! UH OH.. SOLKOFF'S ARM HIT THE REFEREE!! Blayze goes for a cover.. One.. Two.. THREE!! SOLKOFF WON!!

LR: One problem!? There is no referee!

JA: What the bloody hell!? Simon Solkoff thinks he won and sees the referee.. He sees Adam Gordon. He starts arguing with Adam.. Adam rolls in and starts attacking SOLKOFF.. DAMN IT!! Gordon has him in a front face lock.. Bryan Blayze stands back up BUT ADAM GORDON NAILS A SPIN CYCLE!! Blayze clotheslines Adam out of the ring as he laughs!

LR: AWWW MY GOD!! They just RUINED Solkoff on Loaded!

JA: Adam Gordon attacked Bryan Blayze too.. Blayze just smiles.. He looks gleeful over that! Uh oh! No.. No.. Bryan Blayze grabs the legs and applies an Equalizer.. The referee finally comes too and saw nothing.. Referee checks on Solkoff and sees he is out.. He calls for the bell! Bryan Blayze won with some unasked help from Gordon!

Steve Horton: Ladies and gentlemen, Here is your winner.. BRYAN BLAYZE!!!!

JA: What a showdown from beginning to end! Ultimately it is Bryan Blayze that emerges on top! Blayze slaps around Solkoff telling him off! Come on. You don't need to do that Bryan!

LR: That was an awesome fight! Bryan Blayze and Simon Solkoff looked to be at their prime tonight! Uh oh.. Adam Gordon's getting back in the ring!

JA: Oh he better not! Bryan Blayze laughs and invites Adam Gordon to enter the ring and both men start circling Solkoff like hungry buzzards!

[Crowd Pop for Jack!]

LR: HERE COMES JACK TO SAVE THE DAY!!! YEAH!!!!

JA: JUST IN TIME! Jack Levinsky grabs a steel chair and runs off

Bryan Blayze and Adam Gordon and he's not alone. He's with Nick Love

and Becky Balfour. His new proteges!

LR: Blayze and Gordon both exit the ring but they act like they know something

is up.

JA: Adam Gordon and Jack Levinsky will meet in our main event tonight. the first of our two big main events!

[Bells as a Flash of white light engulfs the stage then a red carpet is rolled out as....

"Look what you made me do" by Taylor Swift plays as Heather Matthews walks out wearing a black dress that looks like she was poured into it, matching full length gloves as she sports her wedding ring on one hand and matching high heels. She has a devious smirk on her face as walks down to ringside soaking in the boos from the audience. She climbs up the stairs and into the ring and demands a microphone. Once this request is fulfilled, she begins to speak]

Heather Matthews: First of all I am your belle and you will address and treat as if I was a queen! Because that's what I am wrestling royalty!

[Crowd chants “Heather sucks!” ]

Heather Matthews: yeah and your mothers should've swallowed!

[Crowd boos even louder]

Heather: oh go to hell! But everyone seems to have questions for the family. Like why did my hubby and future heir to this business GR2 and my daddy, our patriarch Vince Matthews lit Jack Levinsky's face up like a Roman candle?

He was in the way of our victory and goals. Simple as that.

As far me and C-Spot are concerned it was just a minor misunderstanding is all. I was in a position where I thought I could help my BFF and now sister in law achieve her dream but she's made it clear she wanted to do it on her own so I respect her choice, don't agree with it but I respect it. Now that's settled, hell's belles are back together and that signifies a death knell for our opponents tonight.

And as for why Jade has returned and is standing next to me. I'm sure she'll tell you the exact reasons herself. But I can tell you she's made the right decision for herself as she's a part of the family that's going to be left standing at the end of this great war. History will reflect that.

Now as for our opponents tonight nessa wall sorry for chair it was strictly business I'm sure you understand. And if not I'm sure we'll be more than willing to make you understand! I may look like a daydream but I can become a nightmare real fast. But I think C-Spot gonna have you handled so I'm not going to sweat you too much

Sabrina, one of my greatest rivals, our battles have taught me so much over the years but the times have changed. I'm no longer the fresh faced young girl anymore wet behind the ears and making Rookie mistakes. Now I'm the measuring stick, the gold standard around here. This is my division, my company and my sport so you best learn that or I'll do to you what you did to my mom and that's send you into retirement.

As for your mystery partner it makes no difference because you are looking at a trio that can and will be bringing the hurt like our name was Frank Thomas. And just like Frank we're going to get out of here as soon as we possibly can!

[We watch Kelly Wolfe smiling and whistling a happy tune carrying a gift box.

she then notices a poorly drawn note reading "NeSsA BirthDaY pARTEE Open here!" on a door.]

JA: Kelly Wolfe is on the scene..

LR: Oh Kelly. Your staircase doesn't quite reach the top floor

but what a fine lobby you have!

[Kelly opens the door and notices a light on and she can hear party type noises.

just then we see Lilian Cane run up and shove her inside the room which we notice

is actually a broom closet with a tape recorder inside of party noises.]

Kelly: Hey.. Hey! HEEEEEEEEY!!! LET ME OUT!!!!

[Lilian Cane removes the paper and it reads "Janitor Closet ALWAYS KEEP CLOSED!"]

Lilian Cane: Byeee Kelly! Till next time.. Tennessee Heartbreaker over and out!

LR: OH MY GOD!!! SHE IS STUCK!!

JA: From what we're told. Nobody on staff has the key except the Janitor who

doesn't come until later tonight when the show is over.

LR: The six woman is coming up. Guess that takes care of poor Kelly!

JA: I am getting word from Jack in the back that Kelly Wolfe and Lilian Cane is

signed for next Loaded!

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SURPRISE MATCH!!!!!!!!!!

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JA: Unfortunately due to circumstances beyond our control. Our four way women's showcase has now been moved to next Loaded.

LR: AWWW DAMN!!! I was looking forward to seeing Kimberly Hart debut!

JA: Never fear. That match will be bigger than what we planned for tonight and heads up a special edition show we call "Countdown to WrestleKlash!"

LR: Doesn't sound too bad. I'll wait then but who is wrestling now?

JA: Seems Chet can't be booked just yet so we'll have a match to decide the FINAL spot in the North American women's showcase championship! It is now between Skyla Matthews and Angelica!

[Both women are shown inside the ring circling up.]

JA: Well, all I know is that we have a match on right here, right now! Skyla takes quick control with an armbar takedown....... Angelica counters with an elbow to the chest of the high-flying challenger.

LR: Skyla with an Irish Whip sending Angie into the corner....woah! Flying, swinging DDT!

JA: The fans liked that one! Now a toehold halfcrab from Skyla to the champion, Angie.....she gets to the rope easily.

LR: Mafia kick from Angelica to Skyla, but Skyla caught the leg....and wraps it up into a sit-down powerbomb!

JA: Now we see Matthews go up top for the first time........celestial splash! The cover....1....2.....Angelica kicks out!

LR: And listen to the fans groan, they want Skyla!

JA: It's certainly been an uphill struggle! Angie takes control, rolls Skyla into the ropes.....clotheslines her to the floor!

LR: She covers....1....2....kickout. Angelica looks to slow things down with a surfboard inverted STF....but Skyla gets to the ropes easily!

JA: I haven't taken my eyes off this match yet, Luke, as Skyla takes Angie down with a Full Nelson slam........she's going to the top turnbuckle again......WOAH!

LR: Double somersault senton bomb! 1.......2......kickout! How did Angelica kick out! Tiger Suplex from Angelica! She is beginning to take control......she looks to take control on the match.....springboard Asai Moonsault! I didn't know Angie had it in her!

JA: 1....2.....no! Skyla gets the shoulder up again! How can she keep doing this!

LR: Now the pair lock up......Angelica gets the advantage....oh, Skyla reverses it into a front Russian leg sweep!

JA: Angelica gets up surprisingly quickly though..... Some shoot kicks! She goes for a neck breaker and a cover, Count of one.. two.. Kick out! Angie comes off the ropes.. She runs off the ropes.. SKYLA GRABS HER.. SLAMS HER DOWN WITH A ROLLING SAMOAN DROP! And Skyla is going to the top again! 450 splash! The referee counts.....1.....2.....3! She got it!

Steve Horton: Ladies and gentlemen, Here is your winner.. SKYLA MATTHEWS!!!!

JA: Skyla Matthews makes it to the four way North American championship showcase.. What a performance she is ready to put on!

LR: Indeed Johnny! I can't wait! Next time we'll see Becky Balfour, Kimberly Hart, Kaelan O'Brian and Skyla Matthews all fighting to show off their skills before the gold is decided at WrestleKlash!

Adam Gordon and his wife, Chantalle, are walking down the hall heading towards their dressing room. They are all smiles as they frolic down the hallway. Then Adam comes to a complete stop in front of a door labeled “JACK LEVINSKY.” Adam looks at Chantalle and smiles with an evil grin.

[Adam Gordon]

“Shall we, my love?”

Chantalle smiles back at Adam.

[Chantalle Gordon]

“Of course, my love.”

The two then open the door to Jack’s office to find it empty minus the desk and usual office accessories. Adam looks around before going around the desk to sit in the oversized office chair. He looks at the camera and leans forward on the desk.

[Adam Gordon]

“Oh Jack, this is not too shabby. Although, it seems that you’re clearly overcompensating with the huge ass chair here. It is pretty damn comfy and big enough to fit two people.”

Chantalle saunters over to him and sits in his lap.

[Adam Gordon]

“Now I bet you’re asking yourself, ‘Why are you in my office?’ Well, two reasons actually. Number one, this seemed to be the path of least resistance to beat the high, holy fuck out of you. Two, because I fucking can. Simple enough for you.”

A beat.

[Adam Gordon]

“I have given the majority of my life to this company from CWF to UCW. In the beginning, I was held down by you and that old motherfucker you call a father. I worked my ass off for you two. I started off as a mere Cruiserweight with bleached blonde hair and a Hollywood white smile. I became the champion of said division then it became the ‘Altitude’ division. Which I ended up being the champion of that as well. Then, I was regulated to fighting for the TV title before becoming Intercontinental champion. I held that title for nearly two fucking years.”

Adam leans in as Chantalle gets out of his lap.

[Adam Gordon]

“TWO FUCKING YEARS, JACK!! And yet, I was denied a World title shot by you and that geriatric fuck you call a father. Not only was I denied by you two but I was denied by RJ Souza who was the World champion at the time. I had to kidnap that man’s wife to get his fucking attention yet he conveniently lost the title before I could get to him. But did that stop my quest to become World champion, fuck no it didn’t.”

A beat.

[Adam Gordon]

“I kept going and tried to win that stupid fucking briefcase to EARN my title shot. But I got shafted by y’all’s golden bitch, Lizard boy. See, it was around this time that you Jack, had a plan for me to be World champion and join your attempt to take over the company. I pulled that off to a tee and became World champion. Yet, you bailed like that little bitch that you are after your attempt to take over failed like the Bears failed to beat the Colts in the Super Bowl.”

The fans boo at the mention of the Bears’ shortcomings.

[Adam Gordon]

“I was shafted by your father on numerous occasions in his attempts to take that title off of me. He even went as far as to create a whole new championship to put on that Reptilian bitch. Yet, I unified those two titles and shoved it straight into his fucking face. Then, I lose the championship which is fine, it happens right? But then I either got shoved down the card or shafted in any chance I had to earn an opportunity at a title match. Then, I thought that with this new company, I could settle my issue with lizard boy, which I did by the way, then make my way towards the championship. But you Jack, have thrown stupid fucking obstacles in my way. Jackasses like Gabriel Curry and Simon Solkoff have been bumps in the road.”

A beat.

[Adam Gordon]

“Jack, you’ve been catering to the daughter of that jackass Grant Ralton for far too long now. It sickens me how you can say that you’re not biased towards anyone but still show favoritism towards his dumbass daughters. GR2 broke away from his idiot father and has now aligned himself with myself and Vince Matthews. I guess the sins of the father must be paid for by the son.”

Another beat.

[Adam Gordon]

“Tonight, I’m going to make you pay for the sins of your father, Jack. I’m going to take out every ounce of rage I have towards your father on you. I will paint this entire arena crimson with your blood. I will send you home to poor Darla in a fucking body cast. And remember Jack, this is ALL. YOUR. FUCKING. FAULT.”

Adam makes the motion for the camera to go away as Chantalle crawls back into his lap and the two passionately kiss in the chair.

(Fade)

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TRIPLE X VS. MACOLM SHABAZZ - FIRST BLOOD

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JA: We're having a blast all night long for Nessa Wall's BIRTHDAY BASH!! But

it is time to get serious for a moment as we switch gears for our next match

as this will be a FIRST BLOOD match to get us in the mood for the epic clashes

in store for us at Wrestle Klash when Triple X and Malcolm Shabazz go at it!

LR: AWW YEAH!! I have been looking forward to this one all week! I want to see these two men get right down to BUSINESS!!! Triple X.. Malcolm.. Somebody will BLEED!

Steve Horton: This match is A first blood match!!! To win is to get your opponent

to bleed first!!! Introducing first.. Weighing in at 200 pounds.. From Queens, New York.. Here is Triple X!!!

[The words "Sis Vis Pacem Parabellum" appear on the CWFTron

which in latin means "If you want peace, prepare for a

War"]

[Smoke fills the entire arena as "Had Enough" by Breaking

Benjamin hits and Triple X appears on the stage, He appears to

look angry and upset as he makes his way down the ramp. He

carries his black nightstick as the fans cheer him loudly as they

can. Triple X stands with a fist raised as the cheers rise up.]

JA: Triple X is a man who walks alone now.. He is up against a very

dangerous Malcolm Shabazz who has resurfaced wanting to decimate him

and on the other end Vince Matthews.. The Devil wants Triple X too!

LR: I really like his chances.. This is EXTREME! Triple X's wheelhouse!

He has been on the receiving end of the most shocking matches in history!

But tonight he has to handle Malcolm Shabazz while watching out for HVM!

Steve Horton: And his opponent, From "The United Hate of AmeriKKKa"!!!

Weighing in at 255 pounds!! Here is MALCOLM SHABAZZ!!!

(The Guitar riffs for "Devil Made Me" by Paris starts to play as a man in all black military style gear walks down the ramp)

This is a warning, another cut to move on

Another beat that's so strong

Hold on and I get wicked in this song

Stirr up shit as the wit gets wisdom

P-Dog comin' up, I'm staying low

Pro-black and it ain't no joke

Comin' straight from the mode that broke shit last time

Now I'm back with a brand new sick rhyme

So black check time and tempo

Revolution ain't never been simple

Following the path from Allah for know just

Build your brain and we'll soon make progress

Paid your dues, don't snooze or lose

That came with the masterplan that got you

So know who's opposed to the dominant dark skin

Food for thought as a law for the brother man

(The lights reflect off his dark glasses. He gets to the ring, walks up the stairs. He holds his raised black gloved fist in the air.)

P-Dog with a gift from heaven

Tempo 116.7

Keeps you locked in time with the program

When I get wild I pile on dope jams

They spit on your flag and government

Cause help the black was a concept never meant

\_\_\_ please, food stamps and free cheese

Can't be the cure for a sick disease

Just the way the devil had planned it

Rape then pillage everyone on the planet

Then give 'em fake gods at odds with Allah

Love thy enemy and all that hooplah

Hear close to the words I wrote

Crack, cocaine are genocide on black folks

Cool when I write mine, never coulda missed this

Damn right when you think seditious

And I move swiftly, you can't get with me

The triple six moved quick but missed me

When I came off involved in conscience

So don't ask why next time I start this

The

Devil

Made

Me

(Malcom Shabazz removes his jacket, his beret and his dark glasses.

He walks to the center of the ring, waiting on the bell. His emotionless

expression had not left his face.......)

JA: This man just makes me SO SICK to my stomach! He blames all his

problems on everybody else! Always playing the RACE CARD! Malcolm

Shabazz won't like it now as Triple X is out for his own justice!

LR: Malcolm Shabazz ain't playing tonight! There might not be much

of ol' Jake for WrestleKlash in May once Shabazz gets through pulling

his PUNK card! This ain't no warm up.. Malcolm is going for the jugular!

JA: This will be a fast and very brutal affair!

LR: I sure hope their insurance premiums are paid.. That's why I use Geico!

With Geico; I can now afford the plan I want to use.

JA: No time for your plugs Luke! Triple X and Malcolm Shabazz start exchanging shots at the moment the bell rings! This is starting off like a Chicago Blackhawks Hockey Fight!

LR: I didn't think we'd be seeing any Greco-Roman wrist bends.. Only hard hitting meat against flesh! Bone against bone! OOOH!! TRIPLE WITH A MIKE TYSON STYLE RIGHT HOOK STUNS MALCOLM!!

JA: That was a hard shot across the kisser! He could have a shot of making Malcolm Shabazz bleed as those are the rules fans. The first wrestler to cause his opponent to bleed whether he cuts him outside or inside the ring will be the winner - No pin falls and no submissions!

LR: Triple X is BITING AT MALCOLM'S HEAD!!!! EASY COWBOY!! The commissary ain't too bad!

JA: HE'S TRYING TO BREAK THE FLESH! Malcolm Shabazz might need a tetanus shot! Shabazz pushes him away and kicks him in the knee.. He batters him with a forearm across the jaw and another and another! What is this?? Shabazz pulls out a pen from his boot.. HE'S GOING TO STAB X!!!

LR: He's obviously not using that pen to do fan autographs!!

JA: SHABAZZ STABBING TRIPLE X WITH THE PEN OVER AND OVER!! OWW!! Triple X with a head butt to the abdomen! And now a hard-hitting jumping kick to the head off the ropes! And now Triple X whips Malcolm to the ropes! TRIPLE X WITH A SMOOTH LEG SWEEP CHOKE SLAM

ON SHABAZZ!! Triple X grabs the pen and dives.. HE MISSES STABBING SHABAZZ!!

LR: Those are cat reflexes on Malcolm Shabazz part! He knows he can go into Wrestle Klash with a ton of momentum to finish off Triple X on pay per view in London for the world to see!

JA: Something Triple X doesn't want as he has a date to face the entire Hard Truth Militia. if he beats them all he gets the stipulation of his choice against Malcolm Shabazz. But if he loses then Malcolm chooses the stipulation! Triple X with multiple right hands to the head! He hits a SNAP SUPLEX ON SHABAZZ!!

Fans: TRIPLE X!! TRIPLE X!! TRIPLE X!! TRIPLE X!! TRIPLE X!! TRIPLE X!! TRIPLE X!! TRIPLE X!! TRIPLE X!!

LR: WOW! This entire Chiraq crowd is shaking the house for Triple X like he was their own! It's something how much he's inspired so many people to believe in him and his quest for justice!

JA: They can relate to the struggles and hardships that this man has endured his entire life, Many never said he would make it to the big lights of the UCW! He made a lot look foolish. He stomps on Shabazz and mounts him and hits a few right hands!

Fans: TRIPLE X!! TRIPLE X!! TRIPLE X!! TRIPLE X!! TRIPLE X!! TRIPLE X!! TRIPLE X!! TRIPLE X!! TRIPLE X!!

LR: So far he's just beaten him up but he has NOT made him bleed.. The object of this match. Malcolm Shabazz can take a ton of abuse and pain. He is a terrific athlete without the hate speech.

JA: I agree Malcolm Shabazz can be a tremendous athlete and force all his own if he didn't depend on his army of underlings. Triple X locks Malcolm in a stiff chin lock. He tightens it showing his impressive biceps. Shabazz elbows his way out of it! Triple X rocks him with more right hands.. He goes off the ropes.. HEY SOMEBODY GRABBED HIM?

LR: WHO!? I didn't see anybody!

JA: One of those guards that Malcolm Shabazz hired! Triple X turns and points to him but as he does.. MALCOLM SHABAZZ AXE HANDLE SMASHES HIM! Spins him around.. A STIFF KNEE TO THE HEAD AND RIBS! Shabazz GORILLA PRESSES X.. UP.. HE DROPS HIM DOWN HARD!!!

Fans: BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

LR: Triple X is holding his face, his nose might start to drip blood!

JA: Malcolm Shabazz wants to bust his nose! Shabazz hits Triple X in the face

with a few right hands, whips him into the turnbuckle. Shabazz goes for a

running forearm putting all of his weight behind it!!

LR: OOOPS! I THINK I SEE IT.. AWW NO! That's just drool! Any more heavy artillery and Triple X's body will bleed.. Malcolm Shabazz knows his blood is sacred. He will protect his at all costs all while looking to shred Triple X!

JA: You see Malcolm Shabazz slapping Triple X as he stands over him! He pulls him up.. BLASTS HIM WITH A DIVING POWER BOMB!! He makes it worse with a cruel stomp directly to the nose. He goes and undoes the top turnbuckle exposing the metal underneath! There is his play!

Fans: BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

LR: UHH OH!! Malcolm Shabazz is handed a.. a.. what is it? A box cutter!?

JA: I BELIEVE SO!!

LR: Things are getting too EXTREME!!

JA: Malcolm Shabazz takes the box cutter and pulls up Triple X by his arm.. Shabazz signals he will cut his face wide open! He raises it.. AWWW TRIPLE X GRABS IT!!! HE PUSHES IT SLOWLY AWAY FROM HIS FACE!! IT'S INCHES FROM HIS OWN EYE!!

LR: I can't look!

JA: The fans are on edge and on the edge of their seats as Triple X slowly clasps his hands around the box cutter.. THEY WRESTLE FOR CONTROL OF IT!! AWWW SHABAZZ ELBOWS THE REFEREE CHARLES LEWIS!!

LR: RUH-ROH!!!

JA: CHIN CRUSHER BY TRIPLE X! He runs against the ropes.. SHABAZZ WITH BOOT TO THE SKULL! He delivers an ELEVATED FLAT LINER TO TRIPLE X! Malcolm heads to the second rope and flies off

driving his elbow into X's upper chest driving the wind out of him!!!

Fans: Boooooooooooooooooooooooooo!!!!!!!!!!

LR: Uh oh.. I think Triple X is gonna be wearing a mask.. a blood mask!!

JA: NOT IF HE CAN HELP IT! THE REFEREE IS KNOCKED OUT! Triple X is whipped into the corner.. He drop toe holds Shabazz.. HE CUT HIMSELF ON THE CORNER BUCKLE! It is over!

LR: It would have been!

JA: DAMN IT! You can see that cut on Malcolm's head.. soon enough three of his goons roll into the ring and attack Triple X but he was ready! Meanwhile we see Bad Braden wiping away the blood!! Triple X soon dispatches the goons!!

LR: Unfortunately the referee never saw a damn thing! Just imagine the raw emotions they'll be having during their epic confrontation at Wrestle Klash!

JA: Triple X kicks and stomps all over Malcolm Shabazz! He pulls him to his feet to smash his head into the corner.. Malcolm stops himself and Triple X beats him down and mounts the ropes.. DIAMOND DUST!! This would do it if were a normal match but it is not!

LR: Nope! He's gotta make Shabazz bleed.. I don't think he can do it again!

JA: Triple X hoists up Malcolm to drop his head on the exposed corner.. BUT SHABAZZ eye rakes X and scoops up X.. BODY SLAMS HIM! He rolls over and grabs a baton and smashes it across Triple X's chest and across the back of his head!! UH OH! HE'S BLEEDING!! Referee saw it.. DAMN IT!

LR: Malcolm Shabazz pulled this one out of the bag, Triple X and Shabazz will

meet in May at WrestleKlash! You know it'll get uglier!

JA: Triple X's poor run of bad luck continues. Can he change it at WrestleKlash?

Steve Horton: Ladies and gentlemen, Here is your winner.. MALCOLM SHABAZZ!!!

JA: What a miscarriage of justice! TRIPLE X HAD MALCOLM SHABAZZ BEATEN AND BLOODY UNTIL HIS GOONS RAN IN!

LR: The rule is the rule: First Blood! Referee saw Triple X with the juice and

NOT Malcolm Shabazz. Call it what you want but if the referee weren't taking a

nap this wouldn't have happened!

JA: The Hard Truth Militia STEAL a win over Triple X but you can bet Triple X will be hard driven to defeat the entire Militia to get the stipulations he wants for

WrestleKlash! He'll overcome these thugs if he wants any chance of survival!

[Scene opens to Chrystal Ralton as she is shown pacing outside her dressing room.

attired in her familiar blue and black shorts, matching sports bra, nylon tights

adorning her legs with her weathered black boots. You hear a face pop as the fans

scream out for her. She looks anxious and a combination of worried and upset.

She notices the camera.]

Chrystal Ralton: Look! I have a MILLION THINGS IN MY HEAD RIGHT NOW!! Now I have to cut an interview? Fine.. Truth of the matter is I find myself in a difficult situation. Do I support my best friend and new sister in law or do I follow what I feel is right?

Nessa?? Don't think I spared you out of the goodness of my heart.. I STILL WANT THAT GOLD!!! I just didn't want it THAT way!

No, No, When I cash in my case.. I want to face you eye to eye like a woman

and tell you I am cashing in. I won't earn anything beating you the cheap way.

No Nessa. I respect you, I like you.. I like you a lot!

Which is why it will be rewarding to me when I defeat you for your gold

as I'll be beating an equal.

As for tonight.. well.. I only just get a TASTE of you! You can pin me or

I can pin you. It won't matter because tonight I am on a recon mission.

probing your strengths, defenses or weakness, Testing your capabilities and

limits. probing.. always probing! You see that is the thing rookies always mess

up. They think only a win matters. No. No. I don't play it like that. I know sometimes to get in the BIGGEST win of your career you lose a few battles before you can be decisive at winning the fuckin' war!

must fall back several times.. fall seven times and get back up at 8. you

should know that too Brie!

[Chrystal shakes her head remembering her immense hatred of Sabrina.]

Chrystal: Brie, Brie, Brie.. I don't like you and you don't like me! It's all good though. I won't hold back on you! Heather knows she can depend on me when it is you I face. She can handle you but I won't. I will show you NO MERCY!! I will cut you down at the quick any chance I can get when it's you and me! I'll drop you hard. so hard that you will lose your taste for fighting and run away and go film another rom-com nobody watches!

[Crowd goes ooooooh!!!]

Chrystal: There is no survival in the woods "Bunny Girl" not from a Huntress that has your scent on her nose and the arrow pointed at your head. You hate me? mock me? Call me Crystal Meth? That all you got you annoying angry pissy little Canadian rodent!? I'll pull you apart like warm bread and won't care because you know how hard I, Jade and Heather can go. Couldn't ask for better teammates. Jade and Heather.. I got your backs. We're an elite unit tonight. We look damn pretty but we get results and you'll see that when it's time to knuckle up.. See you later ladies.

[Scene Fades...]

[We open up back to the locker room area and we see the party is going on back stage is on full tilt! We see a DJ in the corner playing some great electronic music while we see Nick Love and his girlfriend sharing a pizza, We catch a view of RJ Souza high fiving a few of the referee's and officials. Akira Razor and Overlord mingling with some of Nessa's friends. Then we pan to Nessa Wall fully geared up along with Sabrina Artois in her wrestling gear. Danny is off in the background showing off his best dance moves.]

Sabrina Artois: La sigh this is some party no? All to celebrate vous!

Nessa Wall: I just love it, I have felt like a Queen all day!

Sabrina Artois: You deserve it ma cherie! Nobody else has worked or strived harder to win and holds that gold! I mean I no I am Fabuleux but I don't have the heart to fight the battles that you have won! Your heart is worthy of fighting for it!

[We see Will Geddings walk by winking and carrying a huge gold foiled gift box.

Will gives Gabriel Curry a dirty look as he is holding a red wrapped gift box

that looks slightly bigger than Will's.]

Sabrina Artois: Boys they will be boys la sigh...

[Sabrina watches as Danny and Akira Razor are play fighting and doing a sumo

pushing contest as Akira laughs and Danny grabs another pizza slice. Chris

Hatchet is flirting with Melissa Daniels.]

Nessa Wall: You know that! Oh well better get to prepping for the match.

Michel's got a surprise waiting for me. Hehe!

Sabrina Artois: Oui! Oui! Leave it all to moi! I'll be dealing with Chrystal and you can have Heather since she hit you.. \*Brie thinks it over\* Of course Chrystal does STINK A LOT cause the pasty flabby vache never washes her boots! BLEEECH!

[Sabrina notices Chrystal, Heather and Jade storm into the party.

Sabrina turns and notices Nessa and Michel kissing again so Brie

turns to the three women.]

Sabrina Artois: Ahh Chrystal.. La Stinky angry Teen! Heather la Big Meanie Head with TOO MANY TEETHIES! And.. And.. Jade.. Ma amie through thick and thin. I like vous and respect you. You always give moi a pretty hard time unlike Preperation H and C-Wart!

[Jade holds back Heather as Chrystal speaks.]

Sabrina Artois: Let moi say it again! You Jade, You're cool with moi but you two..

\*Points to Chrystal and Heather\* You two stink! I am sooooray! I meant DOOM & GLOOM.. \*Brie screams in mock agony\* DOOOOOOM AND GLOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!!!

Chrystal: Keep talking Brie, I need all the reason to FUCK you up inside that ring!

You won't survive me much less Heather and Jade all coming at you at once! What

could you possibly do against all three of us?

Sabrina: \*She sighs and rolls her eyes\* Put a question mark on it.. YOU LOW LIFE!!!

[Crowd Pop!!]

Sabrina: Oh what!? Now you start frowning, glowering at moi and you think

you a bad ass!? I guess your like my partner.. Kelly who is not here and one

can only guess why!? You and her most download some movies off the internet

and really took the street cred seriously!? I don't care Chrystal.. I don't

care Heather. You EMPTY HEADED ANIMAL! I haaack-tooooue in BOTH your direction!

[Just then Jade saying nothing grabs a white wrapped gift box and approaches NessaWall.. Jade punches her fist through the box breaking whatever it was inside.. the party music stops as all turn to this stand off.]

Nessa Wall.............

Jade O'Malley...........

[Jade not taking her eyes off of Nessa throws it at her feet. Nessa doesn't

back down and stands nose to nose with Jade. Then we Fade!]

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NESSA WALL, SABRINA ARTOIS VS. CHRYSTAL RALTON, HEATHER MATTHEWS AND JADE O'MALLEY

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JA: What a HUGE night we've been having here before the countdown to

Wrestle Klash begins. It has been a fun and boisterous Birthday Night

celebration for our world heavyweight champion Nessa Wall, Tonight she

and Sabrina Artois are set to take on Chrystal, Heather and Jade in a

handicap match that is bound to be a thriller!

LR: Who was gonna be their partner? We know it won't be Kelly Wolfe. She

got locked in a closet by Lilian Cane! Sabrina and Nessa will be forced to

fly with one less partner against three hungry angry women in Chrystal, Jade

and Heather. This will be one HELL OF A FIGHT!

Steve Horton: The following is for one fall and is a handicap match!!! Introducing

first, Chrystal Ralton!!! Heather Matthews!!! And Jade O'Malley!!!

DONG!!!!!

DONG!!!!!

DONG!!!!!

DONG!!!!!

["Hells Bells" by AC/DC plays loudly as Chrystal Ralton comes out in her blue black wrestling bra and shorts with black boots. Next to her is Heather Matthews as she emerges alongside Chrystal wearing her blue and silver one piece bodysuit, shiny nude tights adorn her shapely legs, with knee high silver boots. Suddenly from the dry ice emerges Jade O'Malley in her green and black bodysuit with shiny tights, she has on black boots. They all emerge to loud massive cheers as the fans roar for the three women!]

JA: The bells ring out ominously warning us of the arrival

of the HELL'S BELLES! Now reunited with Jade O'Malley! Chrystal

and Heather haven't been seeing eye to eye lately due to differences!

LR: We'll see how this effects their partnerships tonight. To me Chrystal

Ralton has a BIG CHOICE to make! Become the MEAN GIRL that did what she wanted and took it or lose Heather and Jade. These three are going to be unstoppable!

Steve Horton: And their opponents, Here is Sabrina Artois!!! And the UCW World Heavyweight Champion celebrating her BIRTHDAY.. NESSA WALL!!!

[Steve Horton: And the final participant, From Melocheville, Quebec, Canada!!!

Weighing in at 138 Pounds!!! She is the CWF Universal Women's Champion..

Here is Sabrina Artois-Davis!!!

["Tomber 7 Fois" by Mylene Farmer plays over the PA loudly. The UCWTron illuminates with Sabrina Artois in action, various images of Sabrina doing kick boxing training in a gym, doing a sensual lingerie shoot while two Pink Fleur-de-lis's lower down and are illuminating. The UCWTron shows various images of Sabrina's face as she blows kisses and on her deep brown eyes. Sabrina finally comes out wearing glittery make up on her face and her chestnut hair worn loose, She's wearing a Pink top hat with pink 80's style glasses that flash the word "Fabuleux" over and over. She's got a pink leather jacket over her gear. She's wearing a pink halter top collar and open part revealing Sabrina's now larger breasts in a metallic pink bra piece. Matching wrist length gauntlet gloves, A matching tight pink and black vinyl boy cut shorts with a gold "Fleur-de-lis" on the right hip. Her shapely legs covered in shiny tight nude nylons. Matching knee pads and kick-pads. they're trimmed in pink with a diamond encrusted "S" on one side and a diamond encrusted "A" on the other side with black leather straps behind the kick pads and silver chains criss crossing the kick pads and under them black Louboutin sneakers. Sabrina leaps to the apron and does a shimmy then bends over slightly doing a kitten like expression with one finger in her mouth making the fans cheer louder. She spins around spreading her arms before falling to a knee and flexing her biceps.]

JA: Sabrina Davis is loud, colorful, boisterous and oozing with intense sex appeal

that is infectious everywhere she goes including in Chicago, Illinois! She is a worldwide phenomenon that shows no signs of quit. Sabrina was destined to dream.. Destined to be "Fabuleux!"

LR: The thing with Brie is she doesn't give just an ounce, she will give you

the gallon! She won't give you 23 percent but 110 percent! She never does anything half way if anything Sabrina Artois makes us LOVE HER! WANT HER!

Steve Horton: And her partner, She hails from Toronto, Ontario Canada.. She weighs 112 pounds... she is your UCW World Heavyweight Champion.. she is NESSA WALL!!!

["She's a Genius" By Jet booms out as Nessa Wall emerges while the UCWtron behind her shows off her finest moments inside the ring as the graphics splash her name on it. Nessa doesn't touch any fans but she waves and blows a few kisses to the fans at ringside. She's attired in a black leather jacket with silver studs; On the back of the jacket is a Maple Leaf with the words "Canadian Bitchsauce" on the back. Nessa wears a fine form fitting bodysuit with one mesh sleeve on the left arm; It is colored purple, pink and black with the basic shape of a broken heart on the chest. Her bust is proudly shown off under her gear. She wears it with nude nylons that showcase her shapely thighs with nude fishnets over it. gold colored broken hearts are on her knee-pads, her kickpads are purple on the back side and gold on the front with asics wrestling shoes. Nessa walks up the steps and enters the ring and shows off before holding up the UCW world heavyweight championship. Nessa gets a huge ovation and tons of chants.]

Fans: WE LOVE NESSA! \*Claps!\* WE LOVE NESSA! \*Claps!\* WE LOVE NESSA! \*Claps!\* WE LOVE NESSA! \*Claps!\*

JA: HERE SHE IS!!! THE BIRTHDAY GIRL!!!! NESSA WALL!!! LISTEN TO THIS IMMENSE OVATION FOR HER!! SHE HAS DONE IT! ONE YEAR AS OUR WORLD HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION! Tonight is her night to shine, to strut, to be the star she has always been!

LR: YAAAAAAAAAAS QUEEN!!! YAAAAAAS MY QUEEEN!!!! \*Bows down\* Oh yes! Ooooh yes!! UCW is on fire tonight and Nessa Wall is the FIRE STARTER!! She knows her belt ain't on the line but she's still going to ALL OUT Balls to the Wall in the ring!

JA: Leaving us all breathless!

LR: Exactly!

JA: Luke, What is up with Kelly Wolfe?

LR: It looks like we got a handicap match.

[DING, DING, DING!]

JA: Nessa Wall and Heather Matthews set to square it off. They both exchange some trash talk and they circle around each other. Nessa nails Heather with a right hand chop! Nessa off the ropes...SIDEWALK SLAM BY HEATHER MATTHEWS! She managed to avoid the flying head scissors attempt!

LR: Now Heather Matthews skipping around and slapping around Nessa Wall rubbing it in.. When you play against the Devil's Daughter. Always remember.. She plays for keeps.. NAMELY YOUR SOUL!

JA: You can see Heather Matthews taunting the crowd as she pulls up Nessa to a kneeling position by the hair and SLAPS HER FACE HARD! An Irish whip.. HEATHER POWER SLAMS WALL! Nessa is taking a pounding!! Heather mounts Nessa and starts pounding her head and chokes her out! The referee gives her a four count to break it!

LR: The Birthday Girlie is getting more than just a SPANKING for her Birthday!

JA: You can see Heather Matthews laying in the boots to Nessa Wall before she shows mercy" bowing before tagging in Chrystal! Chrystal Ralton enters the ring and smirks and snap mares over the Canadian blonde.. KICK TO THE SPINE!! Kick to the back of the head!

LR: Chrystal Ralton is by the book, no nonsense. she won't spare Nessa Wall any quarter tonight! She has been dying to demonstrate why she should be facing Nessa at Wrestle Klash! she use to be a 17 year old girl when she debuted, but she's been a champion, a mother. So much more since that time!

JA: There use to be bad blood between them and enough to linger after Nessa Wall's first run but this is UCW. The game has changed. So has the players. Chrystal Ralton however has immense respect for Nessa to not rob her of the world championship! She grabs Nessa by the hair, Irish whip into the ropes, Nessa ducks a clothesline, punch to the stomach.. DDT!!! NESSA WITH A STRIKE!

LR: Yeah that was dumb! That is why Rise to Prominence was made for. It was made to take advantage of the world champion at her most weakest. I tell you.. Mark my words; Chrystal will seriously REGRET allowing Wall any tender mercy. I don't think Wall would have showed her the same!

JA: Probably not. Who knows Luke. Nessa Wall tags in Sabrina Artois! The two women formed the backstage group known as the "Canadian women's drinking team" back in the day. Sabrina with a right-hand pops Chrystal across her jaw. And a TORNADO PUNCH!! Sabrina with an Irish whip.. INTO A STUNNING ROUND HOUSE KICK!!!

Fans: SABRINA FABULEUX!! SABRINA FABULEUX!! SABRINA FABULEUX!! SABRINA FABULEUX!! SABRINA FABULEUX!!

LR: Every time Sabrina roundhouse kicks somebody; it is said an Angel gets her wings. That looked stiff and pretty hard. Sabrina is all business and no joking inside the ring!

JA: Chrystal Ralton falls to her knees and rolls herself backwards smartly

to get back to her side of the ring and tags back in Heather Matthews!

Heather with a running kick to Brie's head! Heather has a laugh as she

scoops her up.. Sabrina escapes out the back.. SLIDING KICK TO THE CALF.. HEATHER FALLS INTO THE ROPES!!!

LR: OOOOH! leave it to Sabrina to leave us all AWED with WOW with her amazingly cool Canadian hat tricks and devious counter attacks!

JA: I don't think Heather Matthews knew what Sabrina is capable of. Sabrina off the ropes.. SHE DOUBLE STOMPS HEATHER'S BACK INTO THE ROPES AND FLIPS BACKWARDS TO HER FEET! Sabrina rolls to ringside and dives with a lethal Pele kick catching Heather in the head as she

was in the ropes!

Fans: SABRINA OUI! OUI! FABULEUX!! SABRINA OUI! OUI! FABULEUX!! SABRINA OUI! OUI! FABULEUX!!

LR: LOVE THAT SABRINA!! day after day and year after year she ALWAYS puts on a show that never fails to leave you loving her just a bit more and wanting more and more!

JA: Her new paramour feels that way about her; Danny O. Sabrina Artois signals for a Smash Kick.. SHE MISSES.. HEATHER WITH A ROLL UP.. One.. Sabrina rolls and does a Break Dance spin on her head but as she pops back up.. Heather grabs her by the arm.. Raises her high.. URANAGE SLAM!!!

Fans: BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

LR: HAHAHAHAH!!!! But of course NEVER forget.. The BELLE of the BRAWL will always win it ALL!

JA: Things look dim for the French Canadian world wide sensation! She crawls over, and reaches for Nessa but Heather drags her away.. ELBOW DROP! Heather with a hard rocking side back breaker followed by another and another. Heather tags in Jade! We've seen these two create something of an alliance after that nasty attack they committed on a unsigned opponent.

LR: Jade be Jade. All I gotta say; She is full on power and fueled on animosity

and revenge. This is the way Jade should have always been since the get-go. Less

of a sexy comedic relief image and more of an out and out hungry KILLER!

JA: Jade O'Malley is back in true old form as she pulls up Sabrina Artois.. Sabrina with a knee to the midsection! She goes for another kick. Jade catches the leg.. JADE WITH A HAND AROUND BRIE'S THROAT... A SPIN OUT INTO A DEADLY CHOKE SLAAAAAAAAAAAAM!!!!

Fans: JADE WILL KILL YOU!!! JADE WILL KILL YOU!!! JADE WILL KILL YOU!!! JADE WILL KILL YOU!!!

LR: You know? Maybe Kelly Wolfe is lucky she was trapped in the closet. Jade is not sparing anybody. Jade will CRUSH EVERYBODY to get either the women's championship or even Nessa's world heavyweight championship. Jade covers.. One.. Two.. NESSA DIVES IN FOR THE BREAK!

JA: You saw the heated uneasy air of tension between Nessa Wall and Jade O'Malley during the Birthday Party. She tags in Chrystal. Jade holds Sabrina open for Chrystal in an abdominal stretch. Chrystal kicks Brie! Chrystal and Jade with a double SNAP SUPLEX on Sabrina.. Chrystal tags in Heather.. Heather leaps off the top rope with an elbow drop! Great coordination and team work from these three veterans!

Fans: CHRYSTAL BABY!! CHRYSTAL BABY!! CHRYSTAL BABY!! CHRYSTAL BABY!! CHRYSTAL BABY!!

LR: We may have three Hell's Belles now. Imagine if a certain ex Siren's champion would show up?

JA: I think I know who you're talking about but it would be a long shot of long shots. Heather Matthews stomps all over Sabrina's back. She pulls her up but Sabrina has fight left inside her as she punches Heather in the guts! BRIE AND HEATHER EXCHANGING FORE ARMS!

Fans: OUI OUI SABRINA!! BELLE OF THE BRAWL!! OUI OUI SABRINA!! BELLE OF THE BRAWL!!

LR: Serai Leone-Ramirez.. Hehehe.. NEVER say never.. You know all HELL would shatter all over the place if Serai returned!

JA: The rumors of her return have been hot but they are simply that. Just rumors.

ROUND HOUSE KICK BY BRIE!! HEATHER STAGGERS TO THE ROPES.. She rebounds with a Polish hammer blow! Sabrina hits the ropes.. SPINNING HEEL KICK!!! HEATHER FALLS INTO THE ROPES AND COMES OFF.. LARIAT.. SABRINA GOES AROUND.. Crucifix Pin!! One.. Two.. ALMOST HAD HER! Heather gets up and pushes Nessa off! Nessa tries to enter..

Referee Dana Smith goes to stop her. LOW BLOW BY SABRINA!!!

Fans: THAT WAS AWESOME!!! THAT WAS AWESOME!!! THAT WAS AWESOME!!! THAT WAS AWESOME!!!

LR: EWHHH!! Right in the Devil's honey hole! AWW A ROLL UP! One.. Two.. Sabrina almost had Heather Matthews and now Sabrina mounts Heather and hammers her down with hard rights!

JA: She's giving it all she got as Nessa Wall looks very concerned for her friend.

Sabrina Artois with a roundhouse shot between the eyes that leaves Heather smiling and cross eyed.. Sabrina with a short power bomb!! A short bomb!

LR: Sabrina is the original SEX-BOMB!

JA: This could be all it takes! One.. Two.. Chrystal makes the diving save! Sabrina hauls off on her sending her out of the ring! Sabrina lays in punches on Heather as she gets up but Heather eye rakes her. Kicks her in the knee.. She's down on a knee.. Running hip press by Heather! Now a scoop slam.. Heather tags in Chrystal! Chrystal lays in a couple of kicks and punches. She pulls up Brie.. JAW BREAKER!!! BRIE CRAWLS TOWARDS NESSA!!!

Fans: SABRINA OUI! OUI! FABULEUX!! SABRINA OUI! OUI! FABULEUX!! SABRINA OUI! OUI! FABULEUX!!

LR: She's almost there.. almost making it! Nessa hyping the crowd and extending her hand as far as she can!

JA: The odds of Nessa and Sabrina overcoming this deadly trio in a handicap match were always 2 against 200. Hell's Belles are just coming in like coordinated shock troops with these nasty hits and run attacks! WHOA!! Chrystal rolls and tags in Jade.. She storms across the ring! She punches Nessa off the apron and drags Brie back!

LR: This is NOT a bonne soir for Sabrina. She's taking everything but a Kitchen Sink to her head!

JA: These three are hungry for Nessa Wall to come back in! Jade pushes Sabrina against the ropes.. A MIGHTY HIP TOSS!! She is thrown clear across the ring.. Brie crawls into a corner.. Catching some air. Chrystal tags in.. She runs in with a mean boot to the jaw! She tags in Jade.. Jade backs up and nails a cannon ball splash on her bestie! And now a tag to Heather!

Fans: WE WANT WALL!! WE WANT WALL!! WE WANT WALL!! WE WANT WALL!! WE WANT WALL!! WE WANT WALL!!

LR: This has gone from a Birthday Party to a possible Funeral for Sabrina!

JA: Heather Matthews the Devil's daughter grabs Brie's legs and pulls her out from the corner and power bombs her! She covers.. One.. Two.. Sabrina defiantly kicks out!

Fans: WE WANT WALL!! WE WANT WALL!! WE WANT WALL!! WE WANT WALL!! WE WANT WALL!! WE WANT WALL!!

LR: This entire Chicago crowd has suddenly become as Canadian as Toronto or Calgary!

JA: I think Heather Matthews sets up for a Box Office Smash! She goes for it.. AWWW!! Sabrina manages to land on her feet.. SMASH KICK!!! Sabrina now crawls for her life.. Heather is knocked a bit loopy!

[Heather spins around and does a Ric Flair fall on her face!]

LR: The former women's champion put enough stopping power in that FABULEUX KICK!! OUI! OUI! OUI!

JA: Sabrina is closing in.. closing in!!!

LR: Nessa Wall needs to get inside that ring or this whole match is lost!

CLAAAAAAAAAAAAP!!

JA: THE TAG IS MADE!! Nessa Wall jumps in! Heather gets dragged by Chrystal and tags herself in. Chrystal runs in.. Nessa rolls herself forward.. MONKEY FLIP!! Chrystal falls into the ropes.. Nessa grabs her.. SPRINGBOARD DDT!! Nessa covers.. One.. T.. Chrystal kicks out! Nessa with a run to the ropes.. HARD HITTING KNEE SMASH TO CHRYSTAL!! Nessa does a sassy DANCE!!

[Nessa starts doing a very sexy dance feeling up her body and then spins up

in the air!]

LR: AWWW GO NESSA! GO NESSA!! IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY.. YOU BRAINY BOMBSHELL!!

JA: You got to love that classic dancer's leg split across Chrystal Ralton's chest!!

One.. Two.. Chrystal barely kicks free! Nessa growls as she pulls up Chrystal and

lays in kick after kick! Punch after punch! Irish whip.. HARD LEG LARIAT! Nessa heads to the ring ropes.. ASAI MOONSAULT!!!

Fans: NESSA WALL!! NESSA WALL!! NESSA WALL!! NESSA WALL!! NESSA WALL!! NESSA WALL!!

LR: Aww yeah!! Birthday Girl is coming in RED-HOT!! She proves age is just a useless myth. As long as you got that "Get up and go" it's all you need!

JA: Nessa scores a quick roll up cover! One.. Two.. Jade runs in and kicks Nessa off! Nessa has enough and batters Jade as she heads back to her corner! Chrystal Ralton axe handles Nessa from behind.. she goes for a German Suplex.. Nessa arm drags herself free and leaps to the ropes.. SPRING BOARD ROUND HOUSE KICK!! CHRYSTAL FALLS ALL THE WAY TO THE OUTSIDE!!!

Fans: NESSA WALL!! NESSA WALL!! NESSA WALL!! NESSA WALL!! NESSA WALL!! NESSA WALL!!

LR: It's not hard to get BEHIND Nessa! Mmmm.. It's the BEST SEXIEST view in the house! Uh oh!! Jade and Heather are coming back in for MORE fun!!

JA: The odds are running high here on UCW Loaded!! Nessa Wall's gold isn't on the line but to her every match is vital! Every match she wants to prove herself the woman warrior she has naturally been all her life! She went from Reporter to wrestler to world wide sensation! She won't give us anything but her 110% best!

[We see a fan waving a Canadian flag while his two friends hold up a large sign that reads "KNEEL.. BEFORE.. NESSA!!"]

LR: Nessa Wall is HOME where she was ALWAYS destined to be! The leader and innovator of a whole new genre! We are BLESSED to be her only home!

JA: What a wild, wild night with all six women who represent the cream of the elite of our women's division. UCW has always been the home to the greatest and best in all women's wrestling! Sabrina pulls down the ropes as Heather Matthews tumbles out of the ring! Sabrina Artois and Nessa Wall lay into Jade with kicks and punches.. Jade staggers back.. Nessa and Sabrina off the ropes.. A DOUBLE HIGH ROUND HOUSE KICK SENDS JADE OUT OF THE RING!

Fans: NESSA WALL!! NESSA WALL!! NESSA WALL!! NESSA WALL!! NESSA WALL!! NESSA WALL!!

LR: Awww man ain't no party like a Canadian Girl Party cause a Canadian Girl Party don't stop!

JA: Nessa Wall feeling the full momentum on her side and the spirit inside her beautiful amazing body! She comes off the ropes with a full head of steam!! SUICIDE PLANCHA!!!!!!!!

LR: Looks like Chrystal and Nessa are splattered out on the concrete!! What a lovely ride that was!

JA: Nessa does get up! But Jade catches her with a clothesline! Chrystal slides into the ring, trying to get some fresh air as Jade continues to beat down on Nessa against the ropes!

LR: Nessa is a dead woman walking if Jade has her way. Face it. The odds were always against them!

JA: Jade wanted her alone time with Nessa.. SHE HOISTS HER UP.. JADE WITH A FULL ON MILITARY PRESS BEFORE DROPPING HER!! Jade laughs and taunts the fans as she waits for Nessa to rise back up. Jade off the ropes with a running Vader style AVALANCHE ATTACK ON WALL!!!

Fans: JADE WILL KILL YOU!!! JADE WILL KILL YOU!!! JADE WILL KILL YOU!!! JADE WILL KILL YOU!!!

LR: Oooooh what's a Birthday without some HOT CHOCOLATE!!!

JA: The onslaught won't stop as Jade O'Malley has something to prove tonight! Nessa Wall crawls her her corner but Jade meets her and peppers her with MMA style strikes to her head, chest and body

with her fists!

LR: Punching holes through her like swiss cheese!

JA: Jade O'Malley wants to win the world heavyweight championship before her own cousin! She menacingly whips her across the ring.. RUNNING SPLASH CRUSHES NESSA!!! Jade goes up the ropes.. VADER BOMB SPLASH!!! One.. Two.. BRIE BREAKS IT UP! Heather runs in and tackles down Brie! Chrystal tags in.. Chrystal situates Nessa.. Pile driver.. Jade with a STUFFED PILEDRIVER!!! ONE.. TWO.. NESSA'S BOOT ON THE ROPE IS ALL THAT SAVED HER!

[-A Loud Wolf Howl is heard and then the revving of a motorcycle is heard in the distance.]

LR: It can't be!!

JA: Nessa and Jenna were talking on twitter!

[-"Judith" By A Perfect Circle kicks into the PA system.]

You're such an inspiration for the ways

That I'll never ever choose to be

Oh so many ways for me to show you

How the savior has abandoned you

Your Lord and your Christ

He did this

Took all you had and

Left you this way

Still you pray, you never stray

Never taste of the fruit

You never thought to question why

[UCWTron flashes with a cast iron Wolf's mask. It revolves. Then various images of Jenna Levinsky's best moments on the mic or wrestling and doing a photo shoot with the Goddesses plays. The blue strobe lights flash in sync with the music.]

It's not like you killed someone

It's not like you drove a hateful spear into his side

Praise the one who left you

Broken down and paralyzed

He did it all for you

He did it all for you

[Just then a solitary motorcycle headlamp is seen and we see a black Harley Davidson motorcycle. The driver revs the engine and then we see that it is.. JENNA LEVINSKY!! She is wearing a Cast Iron Wolf's mask. She

has a strange type of black eye makeup around her eyes that makes her look even more eerie than before as her blue eyes glisten through it. The motorcycle runs forward driving down the ramp and towards the ring. The motorcycle stops at ringside and Jenna gets off it. Jenna steps up to the ring and enters it and then removes her Iron Wolf's mask.]

Oh so many many ways for me to show you

How your dogma has abandoned you

Pray to your Christ, to your god

Never taste of the fruit

Never stray, never break

Never---choke on a lie

Even though he's the one who did this to you

You never thought to question why

[Jenna spins around showing off her excellent physique as the crowd screams loudly. She is wearing a black leather halter top with several buckles across it, black knee pads with the initials "JLM" interlocked and matching elbow pads. Tight black leather boy shorts, shiny nude tights covers her strong athletic legs along with shiny black wrestling boots with the seal of the Texas Governor. On her arms are silver and black leather gauntlets that have the names of her children on the right arm.]

JA: Jenna Levinsky is inside the ring!! Jade O'Malley sees Jenna and soon backs off and exits the ring! Jenna makes a beeline to Heather Matthews.. Jenna rocks her with a hard running clothesline and pulls her up.. HEAD AND ARMS SUPLEX TO HER OWN STEP DAUGHTER!!!

LR: That leaves only Chrystal Ralton left!

JA: Jenna Levinsky is here cleaning house! She runs and KICKS CHRYSTAL HARD IN THE JAW and spins around into an axe kick across the back of her head!! Jenna waist locks Chrystal.. ROLLING GERMAN SUPLEXES!!! ONE.. TWO.. THREE!! Nessa Wall now does a head stand and splits her legs!

LR: SEXY!!!

JA: Sabrina Artois runs off the ropes as Nessa splits her legs and dives on Heather Matthews AND JADE! Jenna Levinsky grabs Nessa as she is in her leg split head stand and RAISES HER UP HIGH AND POWER BOMBS HER ON TO CHRYSTAL! Nessa rolls up Chrystal! ONE.. TWO.. THREE!!!

Steve Horton: Ladies and gentlemen, Here are your winners.. NESSA WALL!!!

SABRINA ARTOIS!!! AND TEXAS GOVERNOR JENNA LEVINSKY!!!

Fans: THANK YOU WOMEN!! THANK YOU, WOMEN!! THANK YOU WOMEN!! THANK YOU, WOMEN!!

JA: WOW!!! WHAT A MATCH!!! WHAT A ENTHRALLING FIGHT FROM START TO FINISH!! We couldn't have imagined Jenna Levinsky was the mystery woman to team with Jenna and Nessa!

LR: I did NOT see this coming! Haha.. WOW.. The She Wolf was able to get Nessa and Brie-Brie away from certain destruction! Heather, Jade and Chrystal all pulled off one HELL of a match together! Nobody really lost.. I mean Chrystal was pinned but everybody was on their A-Game!

JA: I agree 100% Luke! What a match.. Nessa Wall pulled off the duke STILL looking golden on her Birthday Night! Will Geddings and Gabriel Curry are coming down. They got flowers for her. Even among her competitors she commands love and respect!

[You can see Gabriel Curry and Will Geddings arguing

a bit but they soon agree and pick up Nessa on their

shoulders. as she holds up her UCW World Championship.]

LR: What amazing women, what a wild night! We'll be right back soon!

[We hear the hums and chants of the fans but are in pitch darkness.. Suddenly

a flame is ignited as we see the hand that is solitary in the dark; The flame burns

bright and shines on a date that reads " Coming Soon... WrestleKlash]

# THERE IS A LIGHT THAT NEVER GOES OUT! #

# THERE IS A LIGHT THAT NEVER GOES OUT! #

Voice Over: LONG LIVE THE IMMORTAL FLAME!!!!!! I'M OUT!!

# THERE IS A LIGHT THAT NEVER GOES OUT! #

# THERE IS A LIGHT THAT NEVER GOES OUT! #

[Suddenly the flame goes out as we shoot to the crowd who cheer loudly and chant

"Johnny Flame!"]

JA: And now let's get an update on a new arrival to the UCW; The mysterious, ominous Dreadmire.. Take it away Brian!

[We go backstage to Brian Charlton as he is somewhere of the bowels of the arena.]

Brian: Thanks Anderson! I am Brian Charleston.. I am here somwehere in the dark, dark depths of the United Center here in Chicago looking for.. Hmm.. what is that noise??

[Just then a huge shadow drops behind Brian..]

Brian: Who is there?

[Just then we see a large man in a ripped looking shirt, black and red stripe

pants and black boots and wearing a demonic looking looking white mask with

large wide grinning teeth on it. He has large arms covered in tattoos.]

Dreadmire: BOOOOOOOOO!!!!

Brian: YIIIKES!

Dreadmire: HAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!

[Brian trembles with FEAR!]

Brian: So you are here umm Dreadmire.. what exactly are you here in UCW for?

Dreadmire: What do I want?? You shouldn't be scared? I am not the goblin under your bed as a child looking to devour you? I have my own reasons for coming.. The time has been always coming.. for a day, for a year.. for a CENTURY! HAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

[Then Dreadmire pauses as the crowd pops reacting to him...]

Dreadmire: So many victims, so many bones, hearts. lungs. So little time...

who am I coming for first?? Hmm... Maybe two victims???

Brian: Your arrival on April 8th coincided with the total eclipse of the sun.

What was the significant reason for that?

Dreadmire: You should have known why, A once in a lifetime event heralded my

arrival. A new era of blood, heart ache, destruction and pity!

Brian: I see. Well.. Umm. Thanks for your time.

Dreadmire: All will be revealed soon my child!

[Brian runs away...]

Dreadmire: \*Hums aloud\* then starts to sing..\*

# If you go down in the woods today, you're sure of a big surpriiiiiise!

If you go down in the woods today, you'd better go in disguiiiiiiiise!

For every bear that ever there was

Will gather there for certain because

Today's the day the teddy bears have their picnic!!!!!

[The scene fades away.]

LR: Right, I am SCARED now! Hold me..

JA: Cut it out Luke!

LR: He's coming for somebody, I am so glad It won't be me.

JA: How do you know it isn't you??

LR: AWW SHUT UP!

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"JAGGED" JACK LEVINSKY VS. ADAM GORDON

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JA: We’re back and ready for our main event after a vibrant night in

Chicago, Illinois! It has been a wild unforgettable time we've had here

and the tremendous action we've seen and felt its only capped off by what

should be a very intense match with Jack Levinsky facing Adam Gordon!

LR: Jack and Adam look more pressed to fight each other than create any

mat classics with one another! They're just ego driven wrestlers..

This will be a BARN BURNER no matter who comes out on top tonight!

Steve Horton: The following is the main event!!! \*Crowd Pop!\* Introducing first, from Pensacola, Florida…..accompanied by his wife Chantelle Artois, Weighing in at 220 lbs……He is ADAM GORDON!!!!

The man known as Adam Gordon starts down the ramp, we can see that he is wearing red plants, black boots, black finger less gloves, and no shirt. Chantelle does a dance as she is dressed in a sexy leather and fishnet catsuit with a whip. She dances with the whip around her husband Gordon. He slides into the ring and walks to the turnbuckle. He leans against the turnbuckle and waits for his opponent as “Right Side of the Bed” fades away. The crowd is booing loudly.

JA: You can see that smug over confident look on Adam Gordon's face

he's made his alliance with Vince Matthews, A truly unholy one with

GR2 and the Huntsman. Tonight Gordon is gunning to take down Jack!

LR: Hey what can you say? Adam Gordon knows what's GOOD FOR BUSINESS!! Business with the DEVIL can only triple his bottom line! This is a brave new world and it's just the right for the AG ERA! Mmm.. KAT looks soo fine!

Steve Horton: And his opponent, Making his retirement match... Weighing in

at 234 Pounds.. From Westlake, Hill's Texas!!! "Jagged" Jack Levinsky!!!

# Jack Levinsky is the mightiest and most interesting man alive.

He will kill your family and eat your soul. His roundhouse punches

have been known to destroy worlds. All your base are belong to him!!! #

# I'm head of the class

I'm popular

I'm a quarter back

I'm popular

My mom says I'm a catch

I'm popular

I'm never last picked

I got a cheerleader chick #

# JAGGED!!! OOOOOOOOH!#

# JAGGED!!! OOOOOOOOH!#

# JAGGED!!! OOOOOOOOH!#

# JAGGED!!! OOOOOOOOH!#

# Jack Levinsky eats a bowl of diamonds every morning!!! #

# Jack Levinsky is 10 feet tall, weighs 2 tons, breathes fire, could eat a hammer, and can take a shotgun blast standing. #

# If you gave Jack Levinsky a typewriter and 0.000000000000000000001th of a second he can write the Complete Works of Shakespeare!!! #

# Jack Levinsky once bench-pressed the entire state of Texas, and all of its residents!!! #

# I'm the party star

I'm popular

I've got my own car

I'm popular

I'll never get caught

I'm popular

I make football bets

I'm a teachers pet. #

# JAGGED!!! OOOOOOOOH!#

# JAGGED!!! OOOOOOOOH!#

# JAGGED!!! OOOOOOOOH!#

# JAGGED!!! OOOOOOOOH!#

["Popular" Remix By Nada Surf and DJ He-Brew plays over the sound system as the CWFTron shows various images of Jack in action, Just then Jack Levinsky dances out from the back. The fans are cheering loudly, He wears white dress slacks, black muscle shirt and a white sport coat over it with black boots. Jack parades himself up the ring steps and enters the ring and poses inside the ring.]

JA: Jack Levinsky expressing his familiar bravado and audacious personality

but even deep down he wants the best for his epic clash with Bryan Blayze

to right some wrongs!

LR: Jack Levinsky can do anything! He's the toughest, most fascinating man

walking the planet. A lover of lovers, A fighter of fighters, An ace that is daring,

bold and uber intelligent.

JA: He can do it all. An interesting main event.

LR: Look at how they’re both staring each other down here! You could cut

the tension with a knife!

JA: I agree Luke, This might not be much of a match and more of a bare knuckle fight considering the deep resentful hatred between these two men that all started last Valentines day during the ill fated "Blood Wedding" that started off our year! Adam Gordon brutally assaulted Jack and left him for dead and started playing his familiar mind games with him.

LR: I wonder where that leaves his sister? Is Jenna on her brother's side or her husbands??

JA: I don't know what to tell you Luke, Maybe she is keeping her options open.

Adam Gordon knows he won't over power an angry Jack. Jack charges at Gordon but Gordon ducks between the ropes putting the referee between him.. WHAT A BLOODY COWARD!

LR: Umm I'd do the same too.. Jack is capable of all kinds of tricks and badassery.

You know that too! Adam Gordon just needs to warm up and get his ground game together!

JA: I doubt it! OHH ADAM SUCKER PUNCHED JACK OVER REFEREE EDDIE MARTINEZ' SHOULDER!! THAT WAS CHEAP!! Adam grabs Jack's head to ram into the corner but JACK SHOVES ADAM CHEST FIRST TO THE BUCKLES.. OWWW HE SLIPPED IN A LOW BLOW!!!!

Fans: YEAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!!!!!!

LR: Adam Gordon forgot what a dirty player Jack can be when you push him around. This is a good match between two very hot unpredictable wild cards!

JA: I don't think Jack wanted a quick win as he doesn't pin Adam Gordon. He kicks and stomps him down taunting him. He spits on his face and rubs it all over him!

LR: I LOVE THESE GUYS!! I could watch Adam and Jack fight all night. They are my two favorites!

JA: Jack Levinsky pulls up Adam Gordon and kicks him in the gut.. KNEE TO THE HEAD OFF THE ROPES!! Adam’s back on his feet and he’s looking for blood now folks! Jack off the ropes.. CHANTALLE TRIPS UP JACK!!! HEEEEY!

LR: WHO WHAT!? I didn't see a thing!

JA: You didn't notice Chantalle?

LR: What part of Chantalle did I NOT notice? The part where he boo-tay is almost

exposed!?

JA: NEVER MIND!!! Adam Gordon stomps down on Adam Gordon!! JACK ROLLS TO THE APRON.. Grabs Adam's head and slingshots Adam’s throat off the ropes on his way down! Jack mugs Adam with some pummeling shots and rolls Adam back in.. JACK TO THE TOP ROPE.. HE SOARS OFF.. CORK SCREW ELBOW DROP!! He covers.. One.. Adam kicks out! Jack argues the count and goes for a scoop and a slam! Jack with a Jagged Edge?

LR: HE'S GOING FOR THAT TOO EARLY!?

JA: I don't think he wants to win but as you said just to abuse him as much as he can. Adam Gordon pushes free of it.. STEP UP ENZIGURI! Followed by a leap to the apron.. catapult.. SUNSET FLIP.. ONE.. TWO.. ADAM ROLLS OVER AND LOCKS ON AN ABDOMINAL STRETCH ON JACK!!! INGENIUS!!

LR: Adam Gordon should be our world heavyweight champion.. He is the "ANYTHING MAN!" As he can do literally anything and everything to beat you and look immortal!

JA: Adam Gordon definitely has the size and power advantage here Sammy! As he applies more pressure to that abdominal stretch he has Jack locked into you can see the pain going through the vet's mind.

LR: But don’t forget the sheer wrestling ability and determination of Jack!

Something that Bryan Blayze will have to contend with at Wrestle Klash!

JA: Speak of the devil! He's coming out here! Jack with a hip toss to break the stretch! He calls Bryan Blayze to come and get him.

LR: Bryan smiles.. he's not doing anything! He knows he would rather watch Jack get his comeuppance by Gordon!

JA: You were saying!? Adam Gordon misses a dropkick! Jack and Adam both rebound off the ropes and come at each other! Double clothesline!! Both men are down!

[We see Becky Balfour washing off her sweat and watching Jack from the monitors and cheering for Jack.]

LR: Becky Balfour has gotten close with Jack since her unforgettable match with him! I think they may becoming something more.. rowr!!

JA: I don't know anything about that except Becky Balfour's outstanding performance with Jack Levinsky turned on a light. a something special that has given him a new life in ring and greater motivation. In Becky Jack sees a disciple. a young mind to shape and form.

LR: Heheheh shape and form Becky?? Becky Balfour herself has quite the reputation as a winner and world beater but if you say so. Hehehe.. Jack's a lucky bastard!

JA: Jack Levinsky is quick to his feet but Adam Gordon is up now too! SPIN KICK BY GORDON!! Adam with a snap suplex.. and another snap suplex.. Jack slams the breaks to stop a third.. ADAM WITH A SHORT ARM CLOTHESLINE!! Adam acts like it was nothing and attempts a Spin Cycle..

LR: Time to go to SPIN CITY.. Home of ADAM GORDON!!! Population 1.. Nobody else needed to populate this awesome city!

JA: Bryan Blayze keeps getting closer to the action. I don't trust him! Adam Gordon blocks it once.. he blocks it a second time.. HE COUNTERS WITH A RICK RUDE STYLE RUDE AWAKENING!!!

LR: You know Jack's been given a second shot at greatness while Bryan Blayze also has a new lease on life. He should have been retired by now but he intends to right every wrong to finishing his own story the way he intends it be done!

JA: WOW!! WHAT A MOVE!! That took the wind out of him Luke! Jack on the top rope now...GREETINGS FROM WESTLAKE!!!!

LR: He hit the mat pretty hard with that maneuver!

JA: I think that is all she wrote.. Jack crawls on Adam.. One.. Two.. ADAM KICKS FREE! Jack pulls up Adam.. ADAM WITH FIGHT LEFT INSIDE HIM! Adam with a knee lift to the head! Off the ropes.. ADAM WITH A SOARING SUPER MAN PUNCH DOWN TO JACK!!! Adam rolls over.. One.. Two.. NO! Just short of three.. Both men rise up.. Adam swings.. Jack side steps it.. HIS INFAMOUS SLEEPER HOLD!!!

Fans: JAGGED JACK!! JAGGED JACK!! JAGGED JACK!! JAGGED JACK!! JAGGED JACK!! JAGGED JACK!!

[Becky Balfour smiles clapping for Jack in the back.]

LR: Adam Gordon is going to sleep.. Jack is looking crazed with that insane grin of his!!

JA: He almost looks out of it.. UH OH! Adam Gordon grabs Jack by his hair! Eddie Martinez is warning Adam now! Jack lets go and shoves his fingers into Jack's eyes!!! DIRTY! DIRTY!

LR: There you go! That one simple move will get you out of just about

anything! A true classic!

JA: Whatever.. Adam Gordon will do whatever means he can to escape from desperation! He grabs Jack... Reverse side suplex! Adam delivers another Reverse side suplex followed by a rolling knee drop across the head.. Adam wants more damage! He lifts up Jack across his shoulders.. GORDON DELIVERS A DEATH VALLEY DRIVER!!!

Fans: BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!

LR: Adam Gordon is hungry to win tonight! He covers, One.. Two.. WHAT!? NO WAY! Jack raised his shoulder! Look at Jack kick away at the mat in pain! He’s hurting! That’s for sure!

JA: I think Adam Gordon could sweep a victory.. He sets it up.. SPIN CYCLE!! But it is not enough.. Adam wants more damage. He mounts the top rope quick as a cat. He launches off with a top rope elbow.. But somehow Jack rolled out of it and now he’s getting to his feet!

Fans: JAGGED JACK!! JAGGED JACK!! JAGGED JACK!! JAGGED JACK!! JAGGED JACK!! JAGGED JACK!!

LR: Poor Gordon is in a bad position on the mat clutching his elbow!

JA: JAGGED JACK COMES ALIVE FANS!!! Jack mounts Adam and starts ripping into his head with closed fists!!!

LR: DAMN! Jack is beating Adam like he owes him MONEY!

JA: OHHH MY GOD!! JACK BITES DOWN ON ADAM'S FOREHEAD AS ADAM SCREAMS!!! Jack on a mighty tear as he pulls him up by his hair and SLAMS his head into the turnbuckles once.. twice.. three and four times! Jack backs up and charges.. ADAM WITH A LEG SWEEP TAKE DOWN!! But

Jack pops back up and clotheslines ADAM!!

LR: AWWW YES!! Jack is setting up the three point stance.. Hut! Hut! Hut! Hut!

JA: Jagged Jack charges forth.. BOOTS ADAM IN THE HEAD LIKE A FOOTBALL THROUGH THE UP RIGHTS!

LR: He's going up high.. High Rent district BAY-BAY!! Jack is gonna fly like a Hebrew Superman!

JA: He is nothing but a man with a target on his back! Adam Gordon staggers up.. Jack Levinsky knocks him right to the chest with a top rope front dropkick! Adam staggers back into the turnbuckle! Jack quickly closes the distance and climbs to the middle rope over Gordon and begins landing right hands as the crowd chants!

Fans:

1!!!!!

2!!!!!

3!!!!!

4!!!!!

LR: ADAM'S GOT A BLOODY NOSE!!!

5!!!!!

6!!!!

LR: Jack just won't stop!

7!!!!

8!!!!

9!!!!

10!!!!!!!!!!!!!

JA: Jack Levinsky jumps down from the ropes and lets Adam Gordon crash to the mat in a bloody mess! Jack delivers a JAGGED EDGE DDT! But he points to the top rope.. Up he goes.. I think he’s going for an elbow drop this time!

LR: Bryan Blayze is coming down here!

JA: The referee was distracted by that he didn't notice Chantalle! She

just knocked Jack off the ropes!

LR: Bad, Bad, BAAAAD KITTY!

JA: I think Jack just went cross eyed folks, As he pulls himself slowly down

to the floor! Adam slips on a pair of brass knuckles! Excellent!

Adam Gordon: My Christmas present is coming early!

LR: ADAM SWINGS WITH THE BRASS KNUCKS!!

JA: I think Jack saw him! He kicks Adam Gordon.. JAGGED JACK IMPACT!!!! Adam Gordon is prone for a pin.. Jack rolls him up.. One.. Two.. Three! It would be three but Blayze distracts the referee! KAT ATTACKS JACK!! She swings off his neck.. As Jack just laughs and throws her off!

LR: JACK IS THREATENING THE KAT! She's backed up into the corner of the outside guardrail!

JA: And he’s picking up a chair! He can’t hit a woman with a chair! Even if

she is such a slut!

LR: I didn't say that. YOU DID and hopefully Adam did too!

JA: No, He's setting the chair up on the outside of the guardrail and

lifting Chantalle, the Kat OVER the railing and putting her in the seat!

Now he’s telling her to stay put!

LR: Bryan Blayze is still distracting the referee!

JA: Jack notices and he runs up and ATTACKS BLAYZE!!

LR: Adam! He’s on the floor too and Chantalle just handed him that chair!

JA: Bryan Blayze is pummeling Jack but Jack rocks him with a right hook!!

BLAYZE IS DOWN! Jack pulls up Bryan bu Bryan locks onto his legs.. ADAM

GORDON WITH A CHAIR SHOT ACROSS JACK'S BACK!!! AND AGAIN!! AND AGAIN!!!

LR: All chair shots are legal outside the ring!! Bryan Blayze stomps Jack's

head looking for pay back!

JA: DAMN THOSE TWO!! They roll in Jack.. Adam Gordon heads to the top rope.. Adam stands tall and leaps.. SHOOTING STAR PRESS!! He hooks the leg! While Bryan grabs Jack's other leg and holds it down! One.. Two.. Three!!!

Steve Horton: Ladies and gentlemen, Here is your winner.. ADAM GORDON!!!!

JA: That BLOODY CHEATER!!! Adam Gordon looked desperate and down to his last fiber; ripe for a Jagged Impact! Bryan Blayze wound up taking out the referee allowing him to cowardly attack him!

LR: They're both just stomping the HELL out of Jagged Jack! Becky Balfour comes into the ring and she tackles down Bryan Blayze and beats him the HELL up!

JA: Becky Balfour has been Jack's new "young girl" protecting him and studying under him. UH OH!! Adam Gordon kicks her in the head and pulls her by the hair and flings her through the ring ropes!

[Blayze and Gordon keep up assaulting Jack as Adam pulls up Jack by his armpits and holds him up in a sitting position as Blayze slaps him around.]

LR: Nobody is gonna save Jack now!

JA: Just when we thought we'd seen it all! Simon Solkoff is here!

LR: He's gonna go after Gordon!

JA: Simon Solkoff rolls into the ring and rolls up his sleeves, Adam Gordon smirks and gives him "spooky fingers". Simon grabs the chair.. Adam and Bryan back away...

LR: Jack is lucky that Simon...

WHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAACK!!!!!!

Fans: BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!

JA: THAT TRAITOR!!!! SIMON SOLKOFF SLAMS THE CHAIR ACROSS JACK'S HEAD! HE JUST TURNED-ON JACK AND THE FANS!!! And now Bryan Blayze and Adam Gordon are taking turns abusing our Vice President!!

LR: Solkoff is full nelson stretching him on the mat as Adam and Bryan pummel Jack.. This is a gang land style beat down!! I can't believe it.. I guess Solkoff saw the writing on the wall!

JA: A number of officials and referees are headed to the ring to try and break it up

but the damage is done.

[Becky Balfour looks upset and runs out with her baseball bat.]

LR: BECKY IS COMING OUT HERE!! I am not sure what she can do against these guys but she is a great ally to have on your side. Balfour will now get tangled up with all this! Solkoff realized he rather be on the winning side of this struggle.

Fans: BECKY! BECKY! BECKY!! BECKY!!!

[Becky Balfour has her bat as she sees Adam Gordon, Chantalle, Bryan Blayze and

Simon Solkoff mockingly invites her to the ring as Jack lies splattered on the ring

covered in blood. It is a standoff.]

JA: This is just a horrid state of affairs fans, Just terrible! Becky Balfour tries to

pull Jack to safety but Adam Gordon and Simon Solkoff try and block her as Blayze locks on his Equalizer on Jack's lifeless body. Unfortunately, we're out of time fans. we'll see you all again next Monday!

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