[No Man’s Land Logo blazes on the screen and we see UCW Hosts Katie Kube & Brian Charlton standing in front of the UCW Logo .They are inside a control room as Brian’s wearing a fine tailored suit. Katie is wearing a pink and white dress with matching pink and white jacket. Her blonde hair in a ponytail.]

Brian Charlton: Good evening once again UCW Fans! I am Brian Charlton!

Katie Kube: And I am Katie Kube! And you are watching live free coverage backstage at the Boardwalk Hall in New Jersey. The location of No Man’s Land 2023! In just a couple of hours you will witness another fantastic Exhibition of athleticism and artistry like only the UCW Can deliver.

Brian Charlton: If you are a regular subscriber to our Pay Per Views then you should know by now the quality and the commitment that makes each one of our Pay Per Views stand out on its own. If you are ordering for the first time you won't be disappointed at the non-stop action and thrills that will overcome the senses. \

Katie Kube: All this at a great bargain price of 19.99. It's a show that would be the perfect gift the whole family can enjoy! So what are you waiting for? Call right now! 1-900-UCW-NML-2023!

Brian Charlton: You first time orders will receive a special UCW “End of Summer” mystery package. Don't be fooled by our competitors who promise lots but deliver very little. Accept only the very best!

Katie Kube: Indeed Brian! You’ll see some incredible soon to be mat classics like our MAIN EVENT!! Featuring the illustrious Nessa Wall as she defends her UCW World Heavyweight Championship against this man.. A man many feel could become the first African American heavyweight champion.. The Powerful and charismatic Gabriel Curry!

(Early morning Atlantic City. The Boardwalk. Dressed in black jean shorts and a UCW hoody, Gabriel Curry sits on a bench with the waves of the Atlantic Ocean crashing into a sandy beach in the background.)

CURRY: Not a bad day here in Atlantic City. Not a bad day at all. Boardwalk Hall in front of me. Chef Gordon Ramsay's Hell's Kitchen to my right, and the infamous Chicken Bone Beach behind me. My grandparents used to tell me stories about how they lived around here when they were younger, before my dad was born and they left New Jersey to make a home for themselves in Ohio. Chicken Bone Beach was whites only, they told me. My father and mother, marrying outside their own color the way they did, would have been ostracized at best, if they didn't just disappear altogether.

But think about how much has changed since my grandparents were here. We've had a man of color in the Oval Office, and, closer to home, a female World Champion in UCW. But the more things change, the more they stay the same. We've got racism, sexism, and I'm sure a few other -isms over on Truth Social and Elon Musk's X, but we've got a whole other vibe on Zuckerberg's Threads. I served my country. I didn't fight, but I served, and yet there's whole groups of people who look down at me because I'm a Venti dark roast in a society of Tall vanilla lattes. And Nessa Wall, our UCW World Champion? She's a hell of a wrestler, maybe even a once in a generation talent, but those same groups of people who look down at me think they have more of a say about what she can or can't do with her body parts than she does. Well, let me remind you, the Bible says Eve was made from one of Adam's ribs, but without her, without a woman, unless Adam knew a trick or two about asexual reproduction, there'd be no other chapters to the Good Book after Genesis, because the First Man would've grown old and died with one forearm much bigger than the other, if you know what I mean.

So, tonight, when Nessa Wall and I step into that ring for the main event of - ironically enough - a pay-per-view called No Man's Land, this isn't about skin color or XX chromosomes. Tonight's match is about a woman who earned the right to call herself the UCW World Champion, and a man who earned the opportunity to challenge for that right. Nessa Wall, you scouted me, and you seemed impressed. I've done the same, and I'll admit I WAS impressed. Whether you beat me or I beat you, I'm going to offer you my handshake, for giving me what will probably be one of the best matches of my career. Regardless of whose hand gets raised in victory, I look forward to the challenge.

So I'll see you tonight, Nessa, right after I leave an impression down on Chicken Bone Beach, so people never forget either one of us. OO...RAH.

(And fade.)

Brian Charlton: We will be hearing from Nessa Wall at the end of our broadcast but you heard from Gabriel Curry. History has so much riding on this important match and Curry looks primed and poised to deliver the greatest match of his career to make history tonight!

Katie Kube: With history being made could be a career ending. Sabrina Artois has made the bold challenge to Lilian Cane as she partakes in what she calls “Sabrina’s Road to Redemption” Let’s hear from the one and only Fabuleux and Flawless one.. Sabrina herself!

[We open up to some black and white images of Sabrina Artois

locked into an intense work out mode on various work out

machines. We see Sabrina doing kick boxing training with

a heavy bag and whipping down heavy ropes and running down

a city park like a mad woman. The song playing in the background is

"Push it to the limit" from the Scarface soundtrack.]

# Push it to the limit

Walk along the razor's edge

But don't look down just keep your head,

or you'll be finished #

[Sabrina is shown gritting her teeth in black and white while lifting weights above her head.]

# Open up the limit

Past the point of no return

Reached the top, but still you gotta learn how to keep it #

[Sabrina shown in black and white footage is now inside a ring sparring with some local women. she's knocking the them down with clotheslines, then arm drags and finally she smash kicks both women down to the mat.]

# Hit the wheel and double the stakes

Throttle wide open like a bat outta hell

You could crash the gates (crash the gates) #

[Sabrina is shown in the black and white footage kipping up and then falling back down to her back down again. Then she's shown on a stationary bicycle pumping her legs furiously as she is shown sweating but looking gorgeous.]

# Going for the back of beyond

Nothing gonna stop you, there's nothing that's wrong

So close now you're nearly at the brink

So push it, ooh yeah #

[Whiirrrrrrrr.... The music suddenly stops and the color comes back

to the scene as we see Sabrina Artois standing all alone in the gym

while she's eating an eclair and has frosting on her face. She is

wearing a Gray tank top, black yoga pants with her brown hair up

and wearing matching gray sneakers. She looks around and then says.]

Sabrina Artois: WAIT.... WAIT!! WAAAAAAIT A MINUTE MON AMI!!!! What am I worried about here!? It's just silly, ditzy wannabe moi Lilian Cane. Why am I sweating her for?

[Todd the assistant's voice heard off camera...]

Todd: Brie, You did uhh agree to put your career on the line against her meaning if

Lilian Cane wins you Sabrina would retire from the UCW and all of professional wrestling!

Sabrina Artois: QUOI!!??? I did NOT agree to that did I?? I swear I can't trust mon lawyer Saul Sindleman for anything can I? I assumed if I lose I would not like you know? Lose my whole career in a single flash! When I find Saul.. He will be in serious trouble!

Todd: Yes ma'am Right on it.. Shall I make you a sandwhich?

Sabrina Artois: I mean losing to Lilian Cane isn't sooooo bad but losing mon entire career and mon reputation is!!! That's a lot to put up when I am just barely getting used to wrestling in la ring again. Umm.. No? I would like a Pizza with black olives and canadian bacon with green bell papper. STEP ON IT!!

Todd: I shall!

Sabrina Artois: As for you Lilian Cane? I haven't forgotten about vous and what you took from moi! You caused moi nothing but heartache and misery sometime we last met in 2020. I thought you were a friend.. You used moi to only get closer to my Women's championship and then you devised a plan sooooo parfait that I was jaloux that I didn't think of it first! My career will be on the line but that is just how desperate I am to get you again and finally EVEN THE SCORE!! I can't lose to you.. You're just another girl using her daddy's fame to get herself an A-List spot. You won't create your "BRAND" off my disappointments!

To moi you will ALWAYS BE the STUPID LITTLE GIRL FLIRTING WITH ALL THE MEN AND BOYS WHO THINKS SHE'S THE CUTEST THING BUT TRIED TO ROB MOI OF EVERYYTHING I BUILT IN WRESTLING!!

You can come at moi with your baddest but I'll be ready for you! I'll come at you hard!! This is the first leg of my Redemption Tour! It starts with you and then I take on Summer St. Claire and finally Melissa Daniels! I take this \*She's thrown the Hockey Stick in hand by Todd\* I promise to see if I can jam this thing deep into your rectum!! I think it will fit.. Todd doesn't think it can but I myself will MAKE THAT HOCKEY STICK FIT!! Sunday September 10! Lilian go and find the best Proctologist you can and have him or her on standby because your

CUL is receiving the Hockey Stick!

Todd: I don't think it will fit!

Sabrina: Todd.. MAIS FERME TA GUELE!

[Sabrina pauses then says...]

Sabrina Artois: You'll all witness a REBIRTH OF LA FABULEUX IN HIGH DEFINITION CLARITY!! Why!???

Todd: Because you care?

Sabrina: NO! NO! That is it.. I DO NOT CARE ABOUT LILIAN!! WHY? Because I want to win! And look Fabuleux and kick a Salope's cul. Not a memorable or marketable phrase? Well then think of a better one!

Lilian Cane.. You'll be wearing this Hockey Stick once I am done with vous! WHY!? Cause I am FABULEUX!

Todd: Much better catch phrase!

[Sabrina shakes her head.]

Sabrina: Todd.. MAIS FERME TA GUELE! SHUUUUT UUUUP!

[The scene fades out.]

Brian Charlton: Sabrina Artois is back in in all her furious FABULEUX form. But what about Lilian Cane? She’s hardly a pushover having come into her own as a former CWF Women’s champion. Here she is with her own thoughts about tonight!

[Scene occurs inside Lilian Cane's locker room.. she's attired in a pair of tight fitting jeans and snake skin knee high Cowboy boots with a burgundy sweater. Her red hair is swept back as she smiles seated on a chair and across from her is Lauren Honeywell in a long red dress and heels. she has a mic.]

Lauren Honeywell: I am with Lilian Cane; Tonight Lilian you get one of your biggest matches to date when you have the fortunate opportunity of facing Sabrina Davis - One on one for her career if you can possibly defeat her. Your thoughts on that big monumental match coming up later on tonight?

Lilian Cane: You know when I heard I was challenged by Brie, I was barely at all interested in her.. DUHH! I beat her, TOOK HER WOMEN'S CHAMPIONSHIP!! Eclipsed her! She was old news like the Montreal Times thrown in a rain-soaked gutter! I had no reason to want to face her. I mean I beat her! I took what she had, I don't want anything from her. Not her washed up Hollywood ex or that disgusting fat slob she has now!

Lauren Honeywell: Then what may I say helped 'change your mind?" if you do not mind me asking you Lilian?

[Lilian looks up rolling her eyes as she flicks the gum in her mouth.]

Lilian Cane: When I got the news that Sabrina wanted to sweeten the deal and put her entire career on the line I knew that I had nothing to lose and everything to gain!

Lauren Honeywell: Don't you think you are taking the challenge too lightly?

Lilian Cane: This is waaaaay too enticing to pass over. I mean was I ever gonna pass up the opportunity to beat and humiliate one of my idols and no doubt END HER CAREER!? HAHAHAHA!! In 2020 when the world needed a hero during the pandemic I stepped up! I took the CWF Women's Championship away from her, I BEAT HER ASS! I became the youngest women's heavyweight champions of all time! Before I broke in the business there was a time I had looked up to you Brie-Brie! Back when I was the head cheerleader of my squad back in Tennessee. I am fortunate she chose me to end her run at the top. I know it will take everything I have and maybe even more but I promise you Lauren and my fans I will defeat Sabrina and vanquish her legendary career at No Man's Land!

Lauren Honeywell: You don't think you sound too sure of yourself? I mean Sabrina is one of the most charismatic, multi-faceted women you will find in wrestling today. Not to mention of the craftiest and cleverest. You think you can actually defeat her and put her into retirement tonight?

Lilian Cane: Puh-Lease Lauren. I got this! I am making you my special project tonight! Sabrina.. You had your run at the top as the best women in all of wrestling.. Now it is my turn tonight! You know I am YOUNGER and FASTER! Even the legendary Joe Levinsky who eyeballed you into becoming a superstar also told me I had what it took to become his new "It" Girl! He made me sign my first contract when I was barely 17. In order for me to blossom you must WHITHER and ROT! They say never meet your heroes.. You'll wish you never met me! You poured your heart into making yourself the number one woman in wrestling and at the end of it all you'll just be HEART-BROKEN! Tennessee Heartbreaker.. Over and out!

[The scene fades out...]

Brian Charlton: That will be one of the BIGGEST most watched matches of the night fans! You won’t want to miss it so dial the number or order on your UCW App our feature pay per view and you’ll hear what fans will be tweeting about tomorrow!

Katie Kube: Right now let’s take you down to the ring for our first match as Magnum Neo is set to make his star debut against The Gopnik. This should be fun!

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MAGNUM NEO VS. GOPNIK

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[We see the Gopnik pacing the ring, He's wearing a gas mask, has a shaved head

and wears a black singlet with a white "Z" on it and waves a Russian flag.

The crowd boos him.]

Steve Horton: The following is for one fall, Introducing first, From the Russian Federation.. Here is Gopnik!!!! And his opponent standing across from him.. Weighing 212 pounds.. He is from Palo Alto California.. Here is... NEO MAGNUM!!!!

[Neo Magnum has wild chestnut brown hair done in a modern up swept hair cut, chiseled arms, legs and taut stomach with white boxer style shorts and matching white boots. He has a chiseled expression on his face as he has his arms crossed.]

JA: Welcome.. This is Johnny Anderson as we're backstage ready to give you the first match of No Man's Land on this Free 4 All Broadcast. My partner is Luke Richards and we're going to watch Dean the Gopnik take on the debuting Neo Magnum!!

LR: This kid looks promising from the start, Despite the goofy name; His mother, uncle and aunt are all wrestlers and have helped to forge a path for young Neo from the start.

JA: The bell rings.. Neo Magnum is the new name and look for this young player in the UCW, Let's see how he does. He and Gopnik circle up and we get a collar and elbow lock up..

LR: This guy really a Russian soldier? He looks like the TYPICAL LOSER who probably lives on Twitter threatening people who live better lives than him. I mean look at that gut. That thinning hairline.. Does he wear a gasmask to hide his face because he's on Crimestoppers?

JA: Who knows Luke, WHOA!! Hammerlock take down!! He rolls himself around into a North South choke! Gopnik screams and sounds like a stuck pig! Magnum gets to his feet and delivers a Judo style arm shoulder take down.. AND AGAIN!! Gopnik staggers up and goes to the ropes.. Neo Magnum pounds his

back and DROPS HIM WITH A SMART LOOKING SAITO SUPLEX!!!

LR: Neo Magnum just graduated high school last year, He's had a year full of training from his mother Robyn and Alexander Magnus. This kid is a legit threat, He's a REAL DEAL!

JA: We haven't seen all his tricks, Neo Magnum stalking his prey on the mat.. Gopnik staggers back up.. A headlock into a take down to the mat.. Chancery hold.. It looks like a choke and the referee orders it broken and now Magnum walks down the referee!

LR: This kid's got a ton of fire just bursting out of him.. He's got the fighting spirit!

JA: A ROLL UP BY GOPNIK! But Magnum escapes the one count and takes him down with a Sianagi and an ankle hold.. Freestyle bow and arrow!

LR: I just figured it out.. Gopnik's embarrassed by his own crappy wrestling that he wears that mask.. HAHAHA!!

JA: Superior athletics on display here at No Man's Land.. Neo Megnum breaks the hold and pulls up Gopnik and whips him into the corner and starts pounding him with MMA style "ground and pound" he's turning this clown into mincemeat!

LR: NEO Magnum is such a BADASS!! He's Somehow even cooler than I thought he would be!

JA: Magnum's father died in Afghanistan in an ambush by the Taliban. He carries his father's dog tags as tribute in the ring.. Gopnik falls to his knees.. MAGNUM WITH SOME HARD CROSS PUNCHES.. He applies the Kata jimbaby!!! Gopnik is snoozing!!!

Steve Horton: Ladies and gentlemen, Here is your winner.. BY KNOCK OUT SUBMISSION!!! NEO MAGNUM!!!

JA: Neo Magnum is the UCW's newest and brightest star! Hopefully we'll see and

hopefully hear more from this amazing young kid!

LR: At age 18 he's got a LOT of years to go! I am LOVING what I see now.. Neo Magnum might be the UCW's next greatest stand out athlete!

PREVIOUSLY RECORDED

\*Melissa Daniels steps out of her luxury car dressed to the nines in a very form fitting dress with matching shoes grabs the title from inside places on her shoulders as she walks towards the building \*

Melissa Daniels: Ladies and gentlemen your champion has arrived and what you are witnessing is the next chapter in my quest for excellence and the resurgence of the Daniels wrestling dynasty.

Now this Saturday at no man's land it appears I don't have to defend my title against just one opponent but three which is fine because it doesn't matter who or how many there are they are all going to learn the five m's of this division and that's mother Melissa makes memorable moments and this week is just going to be another one of them.

Because as long as I have this over my shoulder or around my waist I AM MOTHER of this division so either get used to it, stay out of the way or get crushed under my eight hundred dollar heels as I walk over top you cause this division is until further notice rated D for Dollars and there's only one woman capable handing those out and you're looking at her darling!

So Chrystal you think this yours? Then tell me why does it look so good around my waist? But hey you are more than welcome to try but I'm telling you now sugar britches you're not going to like the result as I'm liable to send you to the same hospital your daddy is in!

I'm not taking you lightly your reputation speaks for itself but I'm not going to let you or anyone else take what I've worked so hard for. So get in line cause it's my time now.

Cheyenne Cage, girl I don't have problems with you and I know our families are kinda tight but don't think that matters once the bell rings. Because like I told honey pants I'm not let anyone take this away from me until I'm ready to give it up and that ain't today so sorry not sorry.

Amethyst Naga there's a smart girl she knows a winner when she sees one and as long she follows my lead there's no stopping her success!

Brian Charlton: Melissa Daniels is set to make it RAIN all the Dollars in Atlantic City tonight but she faces stiff competition from our former women’s champion Chrystal Ralton, Cheyenne Cage and Amethyst Naga.

Katie Kube: Up next.. GR2 will face his former mentor and “uncle” the legendary former CWF World heavyweight champion.. “Cowboy” Brett Daniels! Here is GR2 getting set for what will be a monumental enthralling fight for the WWA and UEWF world heavyweight championships.

[GR2 is in his personal locker room suite with Heather Matthews on his lap

while Vince Matthews sits off to the side. GR2 is dressed in a pair of dress

slacks, white silk button down shirt with his blonde hair worn loose. He smiles

laughing then notices the camera.]

GR2: HAHAHAHAH I warned you old man.. what you were doing was getting too close to the FLAME.. You used it all of your life to hurt those you couldn't control or beat.. You play with fire.. You will get BURNED!! Fire is an elemental you cannot control. Either way it burns the one who tries to control it. Remember the tale of Prometheus? You were the one who told me the story.. Heheh. About time you got a taste of your own medicine!

[Heather Matthews chuckles and grins while looking up at her finance.]

GR2: Now we move on to tonight... Myself.. Grant Three Belts.. The Gold Collector against the Cowboy.. Brett Daniels.. You Brett were like an Uncle to me. You and Uncle Dillinger instilled in me a lot about what life was like as a wrestler on that open lonely road. I don't take you lightly as you may very well be my TOUGHEST challenger to face of all. It is always hard to destroy the ones

you do respect and I do respect you Brett. You are better off winning these titles for your own gain and you would have a fighting chance. But to carry my father's failed faltering flag into combat is to fight a losing battle in a forgotten war. There is no future for Grant Ralton.. So when you come at me tonight.. You come at me like a man as yourself.. fighting for your morals and principles because if you don't I can damn near promise you.. YOU WON'T WALK AWAY WITH MY CHAMPIONSHIPS!! YOU WON'T BE WALKING AT ALL!!!!

[Vince Matthews nods as he sits by the wall in a devilish manner.]

GR2: Trust me Brett, This hurts me more to know I have to defend against you because in my eyes you are like my mentor and my future father in law. You are a true ring general in every way like Vince. You take command in that ring when you go to war! My eyes are teary because I really don't want to vanquish you or all you have accomplished. No, I respect you. I respect the way you CAST OFF your own dead weight just as I have in my father when you told John Stone. The lesser part of your former tag team to hit the bricks. John was holding you back from a grander and bigger future already destined for you. Even your own father Homer wanted more from you than being part of some comedy redneck tag team. He wanted the world for you as Vince Matthews wants for me! Don't second guess yourself Brett. You're NOT evil.. You did WHAT YOU HAD TO DO.. To change, grow and evolve in order to arrive at your final form. Just as I have. The fans.. They love you. You are one of pro wrestling's MOST POPULAR names. You have all the wannabe's and nobody's on twitters pro wrestling scene eating out of your hand. You sir are a legend.. You move merchandise. You always come through in a clutch. You are a house hold name! Brett Daniels you have accomplished it all!

[GR2 nods his head thinking.. Pulls out a photo of himself with Dylan Goyette in the Uprising and he sets the photo on fire with his lighter smiling in a sick twisted manner. The flicker of that flame reflected in his deep cold green eyes. The same eyes of his father the legendary Grant Ralton.]

GR2: The best part I like about you Brett? You brought down the salacious reign of Dylan Goyette.. Or "Dylan the Unready" as I prefer to call him. Let me tell you a story Brett.. Dylan didn't do his homework on you.. He just assumed his zeal and power would win him through you because you were just a "Cowboy". You were mostly a brawler who in his short sightedness assumed couldn't actually wrestle thus couldn't hold any true challenge to him. But we all knew better. \*Winks\* You brought down the FALSE KING and his entire world made up of lies.. His ego bigger than the Grand Canyon lay shattered before his feet. He tasted a defeat that left him bitter and spiteful, He exposed himself as not truly being fit for the Main Event. He exposed himself as a weak little child unable to handle defeat and he embarrassed me in the process. You left him just another broken foolish little boy who thought he was a man and you proved yourself worthy of the gold! I won't make the same mistakes Dylan made.. You can bet your boots on that.

No Man's Land will be a pitched battle like the namesake.. Just a warzone only the foolish and the ones with a death wish trod. A place where only conquest and defeat is a thin narrow line. You and me... How good do you think you are? Me? I am personally ready.. I can't lose.. I won't allow myself to lose.. I know what you can do but do you think you can handle me? Somebody who knows all of your best tricks and secrets? You are great Brett.. But for myself? I am THAT much better than you and deep inside you know that too. Welcome.. To.. Your.. Own.. HELL.. Welcome.. To.. My.. GLORIFICATION!

[The scene fades as we see a picture of Brett Daniels go up in flames in a trash can while GR2's sick laughter is heard through out the scene.]

Brian Charlton: The UCW is truly the leader in professional wrestling as you've seen. Coming up next.. The returning Courtney Leinart-Steele faces off with newcomer “Devil” Matsuda before her epic never before seen transformation into the RAPTOR Queen!!

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COURTNEY LEINART-STEELE VS. DEVIL MATSUDA

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[We see Devil Matsuda wearing her wrestling gear and holding onto the top rope.

she has a bandana across her mouth. She raises her fist and gets a mild crowd

reaction.]

Steve Horton: The following contest is scheduled for one fall, Introducing first making her debut.. The DEVIL Matsuda!!! And her opponent.. Weighing in at 110 pounds, hailing from Atlantic City, New Jersey!!! The Mommysaurus... COURTNEY LEINART-STEELE!!!!

["The Queen is Here" by Catacomb Saints plays loudly through the PA system as

the UCWTron shows images of Courtney in the ring, working out or being a mom

and suddenly three loud explosions rock the entrance as strobe lighting kicks

in and the UCWTron kicks into life. Courtney smiles and heads towards the ring.

Fans are popping loudly and insanely with cheers! Courtney appears wearing some tight-fitting wrestling gear consisting of a Turquoise and black top with lavender drawstrings with matching elbow pads. Turquoise booty shorts lined in black with a black and lavender with a star on the hip. Black fishnet pantyhose adorn her flawless shapely legs with black wrestling boots. Her chestnut brown hair is worn loose. She gets a loud crowd pop. She strikes a little pose as she enters the ring and leaps to the top rope and points to herself as the fans pop loudly for her.]

Fans: COURTNEY!! COURTNEY!! COURTNEY!! COURTNEY!! COURTNEY!! COURTNEY!!

JA: WHAT A RUSH OF LOVE FOR THE ONE AND ONLY COURTNEY STEELE!!! You can literally feel her hometown crowd thumping as if with one heartbeat for this amazing, phenomenal woman! She has defined the odds time and again, Remaining UNDEFEATED in CWF!

LR: She's an Alpha Female! She has literally brought respect, honor and courage to

every match she's been put forth in! If I had a daughter I would want for her to

grow up like Courtney Steele! Beautiful, Talented, beloved the world over.

JA: The Devil Matsuda starts the match with a succession of right hands putting Courtney to the canvas. She stomps all over her and argues with the referee!

LR: Looks like Courtney got taken by surprise by that rabid attack by the debuting Matsuda!

JA: The Devil Matsuda growls with fury as she pulls up Courtney Leinart-Steele.. She goes for a body slam but Courtney slips out the back and dropkicks Matsuda!! The Devil rebounds back.. COURTNEY SCOOPS HER UP AND NAILS A POWER SLAM!! Courtney covers.. ONE.. MATSUDA ROLLS HER OVER AND POUNDS HER WITH FISTS! She scoops up Steele.. BELLY TO BACK DROP! She covers.. One.. Two.. Courtney kicks out!

LR: This match up is important as Courtney requested it before agreeing to her return to the UCW, She returns alongside her husband RAPTOR tonight but she'll do it in a very special way so we are told!

JA: She wanted to get herself back into ring shape before facing the KaT; the seductive devious alter ego of Chantalle Artois in a special cinematic match! Right now Courtney Steele is back on her feet exchanging right hands with Devil Matsuda who is also an accomplished female athlete. The Devil sends

Court to the ropes.. She ducks a clothesline and charges.. MATSUDA DUCKS.. SHE CLOTHESLINES STEELE OVER THE TOP ROPE!!

LR: It gets even BETTER as Courtney Steele after this match will be taken to a secret government laboratory to begin her special transformation that you won't believe until you SEE it!

JA: That's a long way off later on in No Man's Land.. OHHH DEVIL MATSUDA CATCHES COURTNEY WITH A BASEBALL SLIDE AS SHE GOT UP! Matsuda throws Mrs. Steele back in. Devil pulls her up and delivers a DDT! Followed by a Russian Leg sweep and a pin! One.. Two.. Courtney Steele kicks out!

LR: Hopefully Courtney Steele can survive her first match back because she has a LONG night to go and a fiendish but SEXY KaT to deal with.. MEEEEEOW!

JA: In addition to that Courtney Steele will also auction off her wrestling gear before her big transformation. The gear will be part of a live ongoing auction going to charity tonight as the highest bidder will keep Courtney's gear. Right now she counters Devil's punches with a knee to the gut and Irish whips her into the turnbuckle!!

LR: OOOOH! You KNOW I'll be in the bidding for that! Courtney is looking FIERCE and back in the swing of things again as she knows she can't afford to lose tonight!

JA: SHE MISSED A CLOTHESLINE! Devil Matsuda moves and comes off the ropes and hits a Bulldog! She climbs up top and looks for a Moonsault, but Courtney recovers quickly and runs into the ropes. Matsuda is crotched on top!!

LR: Looks like Devil Matsuda went from moving mean to going nowhere fast!

JA: Courtney Steele climbs up and hits an awesome Super Death Valley Driver and covers. ONE.. TWO.. THREE!!!

Steve Horton: Ladies and gentlemen, Here is your winner.. Courtney Leinart-Steele!!!

JA: A strong win over a GAME opponent in Devil Matsuda! Courtney Leinart-Steele makes her return here tonight at No Man's Land.. But we'll be seeing her later on in the night against the KaT!

LR: Ohhh Man I cannot wait for that! I heard this will be like NOTHING else we've seen before! This will be something scary, mind blowing and scientific.. Courtney's STUNNING transformation will be seen LIVE if you order No Man's Land!

JA: You can't pass that up fans! Courtney Steele salutes her hometown fans before she soon exits the ring.. You can see Jack Levinsky along with four medical personnel escorting Courtney from the ring and direct to the secret laboratory to await her never before seen transformation into the... RAPTOR QUEEN!

[We open to Jack Levinsky smartly wearing his sleek blue gray sharkskin suit with

black shirt and matching neck tie. He has his shades on as he awaits somebody from the ladies dressing room.]

Jack Levinsky: Darla.. you ready babe?

[Darla emerges and she's dressed for wrestling tonight in her classic blue singlet with ear and chin protector, knee and elbow pads.]

Jack Levinsky: Mmmmm You look HOT!!

Darla Daniels: you Silver tongued devil! flattery will get you everywhere. I'm ready to get back in there even on such short notice.

Jack Levinsky: Who is your opponent tonight? Hmm.. Let me see.. \*checks the booking sheet\* well.. Nobody!

Darla Daniels: what? That has to be an error right?

Jack Levinsky: Well.. Truth is I wanted you to dress up like this because well.. It turns me on to see you wearing your old high school singlet. I am shocked it fits! Anyway.. I just wanted to reward you for all the hard work you've done to help this show stand out.

Darla Daniels: aw thank you so much baby you shouldn't have!

[Jack embraces Darla kissing her on the lips and then pausing to run a few fingers

in her hair and tracing the outline of her face against her head gear. She slowly

blushes.]

Jack Levinsky: The first of many.. as King and Queen. Like it was always meant to be! They said we'd never last.. Star crossed lovers. Romeo and Juliet.. Yet we have two beautiful kids to show.. Kyle Austin and Kayla Daniels. WOW. You really fill out that suit well!

[Jack admires his wife.]

Darla Daniels: what can I say hard work and good genetics but I'm glad you like it

Jack Levinsky: We don't get enough alone time these days as you told me the other day. Figured we'd been on the road long enough, So I set us up with this surprise.

[The door opens and its a master bedroom suite - a complete King sized bed with a heart shaped box of chocolates on the bed. A canister of chilled wine and beer by the side with candles lit everywhere and plenty of satin pillows on the bed with flat screen TV on the wall.]

Jack Levinsky: You like it? Figured we can watch No Man's Land while we can cuddle with each other and maybe have a "wrestling" match of our very own in private. It will be like our first time. well your "First Time" You had just won the all Texas state wrestling final. I brought you home to the Levinsky compound. Dad was away on business so he let us have the master suite. The very night I realized how badly I wanted you for my own. My wife. Here is to us.

Darla Daniels: to us may our future be long and fruitful!

[Jack and Darla kiss and then he picks her up and carries her into the suite

laying her on the bed as she giggles. Then Jack closes the door. we fade.]

Brian Charlton: You’ll also see CHET versus Akira Razor for the Television championships! The tag team championships being defended by the Young Gunn against the Overlord on a scaffold. All that and plenty more. So what's stopping you? Order now and catch all the excitement and intrigue of No Man’s Land!

Katie Kube: We’re almost set to air live but not before we hear from the current UCW World Heavyweight Champion.. The woman who created and set history on a new chapter.. She’s known as “Canadian Bitchsauce”.. The one and only Nessa Wall. You’ll witness Nessa making her own transformation.

The view is almost nostalgic, neon signs over whitewashed walls and a few scattered vintage rock posters for bands like The Rolling Stones and Velvet Underground. Even before that tell-tale sound of a buzzing tattoo needle, the framed flash on the wall is a clue of the location. The pieces are well-drawn and whimsical: animals, flowers, and Disney characters frolicking. Laying one of the black tables is a familiar petite blonde Canadian. She’s in a sports bra, her arms bared – which is good, considering she’s mid-way through a tattoo that covers from shoulder to elbow. Over that pleasant buzz of the needle, a voiceover begins.

NESSA WALL: This last year has been a bit of a bumpy ride. I’m sure I don’t have to tell anyone who’s been following my career for any length of time about it. The Cliff’s Notes version paints a nice story of redemption, of a woman who chased a dream for a long time and finally achieved it. That BWF World Championship was in my grasp – if you don’t know, when I stepped into the ring for the first time to compete professionally, Blazenwing was the company that took a chance on this untested former correspondent. Sure, they threw me to the wolves right off the bat, but colliding with the legendary Emily Corlen that early in my fledgling career was a good thing. Pushed me to my limits right out of the gate. Set a bar that my perfectionist nature couldn’t help but NEED to achieve.

The tattoo is taking shape, the outline of a woman with her features obscured by something. Is this some kind of metaphor for the woman herself?

NESSA WALL: From there, I got around. I wrestled in a few companies that I’d rather not mention here. I met some great people in the business and I learned everything I could from them. People like Kitty Dark, Sabrina Artois, and even Brad Jackson – the latter of whom I dated on and off again for a few years. \*GASP\* I know, right? How tawdry. How tacky. Yeah, I was one of many so-called ring rats of the business who warmed that bed. For a little while, I thought I might marry someone in the business. Matt Ford and then Matt Stone both felt like they could fit the bill. I even pined after the legendary Chuck Matthews for a while, before I found myself… before I understood why I just couldn’t make any of these relationships work. My first love has always been the spotlight and the competition. The moment I accepted that and found someone who was willing to lift me up and support my aspirations, I flourished. I returned to BWF and I took the company by storm. I made it my mission to capture that gold. You know what happened next. The moment it landed around my waist, they folded. Bankruptcy. Mismanagement. I don’t know the inside scoop – suffice to say that the rug was pulled out from under me. When they picked up the scraps and created a new company called Limitless, I went along for the ride because I felt compelled to. That burning desire to see it through to the end, to prove that my win and the collapse of that BWF empire weren’t linked was too much to pass up. They reactivated my belt and even though Emily Corlen had a stake in the company now, she was slated to step into the ring. The whole shitshow left a bitter taste in my mouth. Nepotism is never a good look.

The tattooed woman’s face is covered by an elaborate and beautiful mask – wait, is that a butterfly?

NESSA WALL: I let a small injury happen, and used that to get out of my contract. And now here we are, UCW. A bug was planted in my ear, a few secret back meetings with someone I respect dearly in Jack and wouldn’t you know it, he agreed with everything I had to say about the places I’d been. About the hardships I’d endured. He offered me a contract on my terms, a place to compete the way I had intended to all those years ago. With absolute freedom, I was finally able to emerge and spread my wings.

Definitely a butterfly then. The tattoo is gorgeous, painstakingly detailed, and even though the hair on the woman is the wrong colour for our fearless heroine, it’s abundantly clear that it’s meant to be Nessa herself – the version that exists in her mind that she’s been trying to become for the better part of a decade.

NESSA WALL: I captured gold at the very first PPV. A championship that meant something far more than that BWF trinket ever did. This is the pinnacle. To be able to face any man or woman. To be able to stand tall at the summit and know that I have finally broken through that glass ceiling. The air is clear up here. So is my head. For the first time ever, I don’t feel overwhelmed with the toxicity of this business. I don’t see a long line of politicians vying to mess up what has become the best thing to happen in my career. If Gabriel Curry thinks he has what it takes to knock me from my mountain, he has a rude awakening coming at No Man’s Land. If he thinks I’m not going to fight with everything in me to keep this championship, to remain the face of this amazing company, he’s got another thing coming. And let’s be fair for a moment. The things I don’t know about him can fill volumes – the truth is, I don’t need to know a damned thing. All I need to know are the truths about myself. This is my greatest triumph. This is my crowning achievement. I’m done hiding behind a mask of niceties and decorum, of censoring myself for the sake of others and their fragile little egos. Step into my ring, Curry. You’re going to fall just like the rest of the dominoes have. Line them up. One by one. I’ll topple every last one of your favourites, your pathetic little heroes. It’s MY time to shine. After all this, I have earned it.

The last view is of Nessa standing tall and proud with that tattoo on display, a testament to her journey and growth.

[UCW Logo Fades Out….]