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July 13, 2014 | Salem Civic Center - Salem, Virginia

ANARCHY

As the song kicks off into the second verse, the camera view shifts into the arena, as the fans garner for a chance to be seen and heard from one of the passing camera. Fireworks shoot off from the entrance ramp as they explode over the ramp and ring in a multicolored display. The lights turn on fully as the smoke disappears, the view zooms out to catch a final 360 view of the fans in attendance before turning and zooming at the announce table.

Gil: Ladies and Gentlemen here and watching around the country, welcome to Anarchy! I am Gil Parquet and my buddy on this journey here next to me is Lucius Cashmere!

Lucius: Folks lets get serious, cause here in Salem, Virginia...Valor Championship Wrestling looking provide the discord you haven't seen in some time.

Gil: That's true, originally folks we were slated with nine matches-

Lucius: But the folks are cold feet appearing in front of this audience.

Gil: Exactly, but lets explain what we have here tonight folks! Up first is the debut of one jolly saint to VCW, Santa Clause versus our resident porn expert, Fizz!

Lucius: Talks have been barely exchanged between these two individuals, but rest assure Clause will be looking to take Fizz back to the North Pole tonight.

Gil: Up next, Mike Harrison puts the VCW Wildfire Championship on the line against UTA up and comer Conrad Teller in a ladder match.

Lucius: Folks, Conrad was a VCW hopeful, but he shot up to UTA upon his arrival, but not before securing a pinfall on Mike Harrison at the Go Home Show two weeks ago. Upon winning, he earned a shot to face the champ tonight. If he can manage to win, he will not only potentially be advancing in the UTA's Ring King Tournament, but be coming to UTA as the VCW Wildfire Champion.

Gil: The exchanges between both have shown a rather valid argument of class, training, and what it means to rise up in this business. Two very stark contrasts between these two wrestlers and it should be an interesting match for everyone watching.

Lucius: Up after that is what should be an awesome slobberknocker between new arrival Jason Spire and

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the returning superstar Sebastian Blackthorne.

Gil: The exchange between these two reflect a brewing storm that is sure to knock everyone off their feet. While Jason could have been featured in the Wildfire Championship, he is currently in a strong position to rebound into the title picture if he can beat Sebastian.

Lucius: My favorite after that is the triple threat match set up by James Ranger between returning superstar Fill against Hex Girl and Rodney Marney in a Fans Bring The Weapons match.

Gil: To be honest, its anyone's chance to shine and prove why they can be a contender for the Wildfire Championship, but James Ranger was looking to make this interesting and make this a series of three matches to determine who could take a crack at the belt. Any picks to win Lucius?

Lucius: I am keeping my choices close to my heart Gil.

Gil: As you should. Up after that, we got a legend versus legend match in Tommy Lipton defending his title against VCW Original Xander Hayes. These two came together from entirely different paths.

Lucius: Folks, when you're known by the owner personally, sometimes its best to rub your nose three times and a wish is granted. Other times, you gotta be a tough son of a bitch to lose one belt and earn a crack at the reigning VCW Internet Champ before fully shipping over to UTA. Xander Hayes is a damn winner for this match.

Gil: Well Tommy has the experience to back up his claim as champion. It is bound to be interesting, but not as interesting as the match that follows it.

Lucius: UTA Hall of Famer Dr. Emo against the infamous Perfection. Perfection came to VCW following a brief dispute and disagreement with his boss James Wingate. What followed was a tag match that favored Perfection, securing a win and the generosity of James Ranger himself in this match against Dr. Emo one on one.

Gil: Yes, if Perfection beats Dr. Emo tonight, he would be granted a titleshot against Tommy Lipton. Even though he is returning to UTA the following week, i say that would be quite alot of pressure to place on whoever becomes VCW's Internet Champion.

Lucius: Indeed it is. Now for the creme de la creme.

Gil: Ah yes. The past few months have been anything but calm for our VCW poster boy Lew Smith, ever since winning the VCW Championship at Rolling Thunder, he has been plagued with challenges, losing to then new arrival Dick Fury. Apart of the initiative in place by James Ranger, Lew had to defend the strap against Dick the following show. The match ended in a controsvial draw, despite Dick having the match won. There has been no love lost between Dick and Lew throughout their journey to this moment.

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[SANTA CLAUSE V. FIZZ](#) Lucius:: Hey folks welcome to our first match with The Jolly old fellow from the North Pole Santa Claus and his opponent is The Getting Fizzy Jiggy with it Fizz!!

Gil:: Wait what? Santa is now wrestling? What about my Christmas presents? I won't allow this..

Lucius:: Gil relax, I think he's only here for a little bit of time to blow off some steam.

Gil: I hope so I've been a very good man this year.

Lucius rolls his eyes as the big screen fades in to show a giant red sleigh being pulled by eight reindeer pull out behind the black curtain that separates the backstage area from the center of the arena. The air conditioning kicks on in the arena, and soon, all of the fans are plunged into a cold, chilly atmosphere. A light snow begins to fall from the rafters (blatantly shaved pieces of ice). Sitting inside the sleigh is the impressively huge mass of Santa Claus and his beautiful, young, hot wife Mrs. Claus, who smiles warmly at Santa as he drops the reigns and stands up in the sleigh. He looks around and smiles as he now hops down quite spryly for an "old" man. His false beard whips around in the wind.. giving quite a strange and bizarre look to a man wearing a Christmas outfit.

Santa holds up his hand and helps his wife step down from the sleigh. Santa now reaches inside his sleigh and grabs one red and one black Christmas sack made out of crushed red and black velvet material, respectively. Santa chuckles to himself as he slings the sack around himself and catching it on the side of his back around his shoulder. He now hums a merry little Christmas tune as his face tics up into a friendly, yet mischievous smile. Mrs. Claus comes to a standing position next to her husband as he now climbs into the ring. He opens the crushed red velvet Christmas sack and begins to toss red and green wrapped Christmas gifts out into the fans. They rabidly stomp, shove and trample over one another just to get one of the gifts. Santa just chuckles inside the ring.

The black Christmas sack, however, remains closed and is currently resting in Santa's corner. He now pulls on the ropes and bellows out a mighty "HO..... HO..... HO!" at the top of his voice.. with the fans all chiming in right along with him. He now leans over in his corner as the big breasted Mrs. Claus whispers something to him, as they both await Santa's opponent to make his entrance

Gil: And now his opponent Fizz!!!

Ice Ice Baby by Vanilla Ice hits over the PA system as Fizz now rides out on a tricycle. He rolls down the ring in his stylin' trike, before hopping off and waddling into the ring to a moderately nice reaction from the fans.

Gil: Oh look how cute Santa has an elf..

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Lucius: I think we should get ready for a match and not think about Christmas yet.

Fizz runs over to Mrs. Claus and says some words as she slaps Fizz as Santa starts to laugh with his Ho, Ho, Ho. Fizz shakes his head and points to his shirt Fizzin and Jizzin as Mrs. Claus shakes her head and backs away. Santa takes this time and steamrollers Fizz and drops down to cover the little guy. The ref drops down for the count but some how The little man grabbed the ropes.

Lucius:: I See Fizz wasn't expecting that..

Gil:: Why can't Santa share...

Santa rolls off and stands up as Fizz slowly regains his footing and smiles as he winks at Mrs. Claus. Santa grabs fizz into the Yuletide Cheer as Fizz drops hard to the mat. Santa laughs again as he grabs Fizz from the Matt and whips him into the corner and follows it up with Seasons Beatings. Fizz starts to swing in the air and falls flat to the ground. Mrs. Claus smiles and claps for Santa and blows him a kiss from the ring as Santa climbs the ropes.

Gil: No don't do that Santa, Fizz has been good I promise.

Lucius: I can't watch Fizz is going to be crushed.

Santa goes for a moonsault as Fizz somehow rolls out of the way and Santa lands hard and curls up into a ball. Fizz stands as he looks around and runs as he starts to kick Santa in the gut. Fizz then jumps to the ropes and launches off but is caught by Santa who hits a power slam. Santa then grabs Fizz and hit's the Mistletoe Madness and goes for the cover.

1...

2...

3...

Gil: And your winner Santa Claus!!!

Santa celebrates by opening the bag he brought and tossing out presents to the kids around the front row of the stadium as Mrs. Claus joins him in celebration.

[ENTER THE SECOND COMING](#) I knew enough to stay out of the way, and where to stay to remain there. It's funny, I'm getting looks from almost everyone. Some are blatant, some are subtle, some look a little

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embarrassed to be checking me out.

It's been a while since I was backstage at an event where I didn't know anybody; I know what they're thinking. Am I someone's girlfriend? Someone's wife?

Someone's daughter?

Am I safe to approach? I'd laugh if I wasn't so focused on casing the joint, and I'm counting the hours until I have to check in back home.

Or Germany. I think my parents are in Germany this weekend. What day is it there? They're there for at least three more weeks, though, so I should be covered as long as Jacy feeds my cats.

She'd better be taking care of my fuzzbutts.

I've been backstage since I was literally three weeks old, nothing here is new to me except the faces and the specific rhythm of this locker room. Did I take a chance sending out a resume and a tape of me and Shannon messing about in his dad's ring? I'm sure I did. Am I inviting a world of shit if I actually make it and become well known?

Probably.

Hell, I've been a poster child for good behavior since I was born, if I'm gonna make a mistake I'd rather it be a big one.

I hear music - they're playing the opening video package, which means things are about to get even more hectic back here. Time to find my seat and check out the competition.

Two more weeks, VCW... and you'll see what I can do.

[MIKE HARRISON V. CONRAD TELLER](#) Ladders seen placed around the ring as the show stream comes back online.

Gil: Ladies and gentlemen, welcome back as we're about to start up what is sure to be a intense matchup between these two.

Lucius: Why not call it VCW v. UTA...cause one isn't staying folks.

Ann: This match is for the VCW WILDFIRE CHAMPIONSHIP and is contested as Ladder Match~!

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"Beast" by Nico Vega can be heard through the sound system and Harrison emerges from behind the black curtain. Upon seeing Harrison the crowd springs into life with cheers that echo around the arena.

Ann: Introducing first, he is the VCW Wildfire Champion...MIKE HARRISON~!

He stops and stretches his arms out wide taking it all in with a smile on his face. A few moments pass and Harrison makes his way down the ramp to the ring and taps the hands of fans along the way.

When he reaches the ring he stops and stares intently at the ring, a moment later he slides under the bottom rope and runs towards the corner of the ring and springs up onto the top turnbuckle.

Gil: Mike Harrison has been off to a great start here in VCW, having won the championship from Xander Hayes last month, he looks to do it big by retaining the championship tonight against fellow up n rising comer Conrad Teller.

Lucius: Right, but from the exchange they had, was he truly defining what it means to hold that championship? I could say Conrad was showing his true colors about that.

He poses for the crowd with the championship around his waist as the drums midway through the song begin to get into motion and Harrison closes his eyes. After a moment he drops down from the top turnbuckle and readies himself for combat.

Ann: Introducing his opponent...

"Now it's On" hits and the crowd goes wild as Convict steps out on stage.

Ann: The challenger...Convict...CONRAD TELLER~!

Con sports his typical bright orange prison scrubs, of which he loses the shirt and tosses it into the crowd as he makes it to the bottom of the runway.

Gil: I kinda wonder why he chooses to come out like that Lucius.

Lucius: No one red flagged it upstairs, and he's here to compete for the fans.

Before sliding into the ring Conrad crosses himself and whispers an inaudible amen before he's ready to go.

The ref looks both men over before signaling for the bell.

Gil: And it begins folks!

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Mike and Conrad immediately lock up, wasting little time in opening minute. Mike takes the height and weight advantage, pushes Conrad away. He charges at Conrad, attempting a clothesline that Conrad ducks, shifts his weight to face Mike again. He swings upward, connecting with strong right to Mike's face.

Gil: Conrad showing the world why its not smart to level with straight fighting.

He levels with another, forcing Mike towards the ropes as he keeps it up, the desire growing as he presses against Mike, grabbing ahold ahold of his opponent's arm, he whips him across the ring. He plants himself on the mat as Mike hops over coming back. He gets up and runs for Mike, he doubles over as a high knee strikes his chest, sending Conrad down.

Lucius: Tough luck there Conrad.

Gil: The champion displaying expertise in these situations, taking advantage of Conrad's lack of experience.

Mike takes to rolling out of the ring, immediately grabbing a ten foot ladder and attempting to slide it in as Conrad is getting up. Conrad runs over and baseball slides, connecting with the ladder as it catapults back out and connects with Mike's face.

Conrad steps out as Mike holds his head. Conrad picks up the same ladder that fell out, hoisting it up as best as he can, aiming for Mike. Mike turns around as the ladder connects with Mike's face, effectively knocking out Mike. Conrad walks over real quick to ensure that Mike is unable to come to, then walks back over to the ladder.

Conrad picks up the ladder, bringing it over to the ring and sliding it inside. He looks over to Mike as he is still unconscious. He looks up at the VCW Wildfire Championship dangling above the ring before he walks over to Mike Harrison's limp body.

Conrad picks up Mike's body, rolling him into the ring as well. He grabs a shorter six foot ladder and slides it into the ring. He climbs into the ring, noticing that Mike is starting to come to. He grabs the shorter ladder, propping it up against the turnbuckle. As Mike crawls a bit, Conrad walks over, grabbing him by his hair. He whips Mike over and steps back as Mike runs straight into the ladder. Conrad gets a running start as goes for a body splash, but Mike moves out of the way at the last second, causing Conrad to connect with the ladder still leaning there.

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Mike limps over to the ropes as Conrad tries to shake the cobwebs, using it to stand up. He musters the strength to survey the situation as he glares daggers at Conrad. He looks up at the championship and the ten foot ladder in the ring.

Mike goes to pick up the ten footer, but stops, turns toward the six foot ladder, pulls it to the center of the ring. He grabs Conrad, holding him into position before german suplexing him up and over onto the ladder. The look of anguish and pain on Conrad's face as he tries to fight through it after landing his back on to the ladder.

Mike runs over, picking him up and bodyslamming him onto the ladder, ensuring that Conrad is even more pain as Mike takes to the corner, climbing it as the fans begin to go crazy.

Mike jumps off with an attempted shooting star press, connecting with a hit to Conrad, but bouncing off clutching his chest in pain.

Conrad rolls off the ladder in more pain as Mike rolls away and leans against the ropes. His breathing a bit heavy as he is seen clutching his left arm. He forces himself up as he walks over to the six footer, kicking it out of the way. He walks towards the ten footer, grabbing it. He pulls it towards the center, propping it up and taking the precaution to secure it as Conrad looks to be getting on his knees.

Mike takes the moment, oblivious to Conrad, to begin climbing up the ladder, his championship at the top of the ladder. He begins to reach seventh step as Conrad is finally able to stand and is also climbing the ladder from the opposite side. The fans begin to cheer excitingly as Mike is within two steps from reaching the Wildfire Championship.

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Conrad manages to reach the ten step as Mike is already attempting to reach for the belt with his left hand. Conrad immediately swings a hook to Mike's ribcage, catching the champion off guard. Conrad follows up with two more as he takes another, at which Mike begins to punch back.

Gil: A Slugfest is going at the top of the ladder!

Lucius: Conrad with the advantage!

Conrad takes the punishment, leveling Mike with two more right hooks, this time to Mike's face before switching up with his left, connecting with an uppercut that stuns Mike, making him wobble a bit. Conrad takes another step, grabbing Mike by his hair with both hands, slamming his face on the top of the ladder...

twice...

three times....Mike stumbles and falls off to the mat below as the fans get even more excited as Conrad tries to collect his breath.

Conrad takes another step, reaching for the VCW Wildfire Championship...

and unclips the belt from the hanger. The bell is rung as he clutches the belt.

Ann: And your winner....and NEW VCW Wildfire Champion...CONRAD TELLER!

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Gil: Man...

Lucius: Man is all you have to say?! Fucking Conrad just showed the world there is something better out there after a couple of years. He has become a champion, someone to be looked upon and cheered for.

Gil: Mike Harrision is definitely not going to let this go i am sure, but this moment is for Conrad Teller.

The view shifts to focus on Conrad raising the VCW Wildfire Championship over his head for a brief moment before the feed cuts to commercial.

[HEX GIRL V. RODNEY MARNEY V. FILL](#) Gil: Next up we have a Fans bring the weapons match with Fill, Hex Girl and Rodney!

Lucius: that's right, Hex and Rodney will get a chance to beat the living hell out of each other, and what role will fill play?

Gil: Now coming to the ring is HEX GIRL!

Hex Girl comes out on the stage covered in her green half cape she holds for a moment and the stage erupts in flames blocking her from view for a moment when the flames vanish she is minus the cape. A hardened look on her face she walks down the ramp with purposeful determination. She slides into the ring and is ready to tear into her opponent.

Lucius: And now coming to the ring is Rodney "The Carney" Marney With the Ring Master Kennedy!

As the opening to Psycho Circus by KISS starts to play, Ringmaster Kennedy is seen coming down from the rafters slowly via a tiny platform. Once at the ring, Kennedy steps off the platform, MIC in hand as the music stops

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Kennedy: Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, what you have seen before, is nothing compared to what you are about to see. Welcome to the greatest show, you will EVER see....Rodney The Carney Marney!

The music resumes and Rodney The Carney Marney is standing at the top of the ramp. When Ace Frehley yells, "Come on! Here I am, here we are, we are one!" Kennedy motions for Marney to come to the ring. Marney walks to the ring his lifeless eyes staring at the ring. He hops up on the apron and walks around it before entering the ring. Kennedy tips her hat before exiting.

Lucius: Look at the hate from these two, it's so thick you could cut it with a knife.

Gil: Rodney has the size to beat both these losers!

Lucius: We shall see, and now next to come down is FILL!

My Own by Soil hits the PA as Fill slowly walks down the ramp. While walking to the ring he looks over the crowd from left to right, but mainly ignores their reactions. He enters the ring and looks over the crowd one more time with signs of anger in his eyes, as he pounds his chest and raises his fist in the air.

Hex, Fill and Rodney all look at each other as each one of them slide out of the ring. Hex grabs a broom and weighs it out as Fill grabs a iron and looks around and Rodney grabs a juggling pin as all three look at each other and they all converge on one another. With Hex longer reach she starts to bash both Fill and Rodney with pokes and prods, Rodney is swinging the pin at Fill and connects some glancing hits as Fill blasts Rodney with the iron! Rodney crumples as Kennedy tries to intervene as she's his in the head with the broom from Hex how now is yelling at Kennedy. Fill grabs a sign from a fan that reads Use me! fill rushes Hex and hits her as she drops the broom.

Lucius: I guess Hex Girl is going to clean house.

Gil: I think she should be at home cleaning and cooking.

Lucius: Maybe you should take a trip down the rabbit hole!

Fill yells as he walks over and grabs a stop sign as places it on Rodney as he drops a leg. Hex slowly stands as he looks around, Fill stands and grabs the Stop sign again, He throws it at Hex who ducks and rushes and hit's with a drop kick causing Fill to crash on top of Rodney. Hex then grabs what looks to be a box of Tampons and turns and starts to stuff Rodney's face with them, into his mouth, nose and ears. Fill slowly staggers up as he clotheslines Hex to the floor. Rodney starts to stir as he realizes he's got tampons in his mouth, nose and ears and rips them out as he screams and grabs a Trash can.

Lucius: Oh how demoralizing to be stuffed with a feminine product.

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Gil: That's sick and nasty.

Lucius: They aren't used Gil.

Hex is greeted with the can to the head as Rodney then places the can over her and drop kicks her into the barricade. Rodney then turns his attention on to Fill. both men looking at each other and they both rush fans to find the next weapon. Rodney grabs from a fan without looking and is surprised to see he's grabbed a Barbie doll. a confused look is seen as Fill grabs a box of lights and tosses them into the ring as he then finds a baseball bat and smashes it over Rodney's head braking the bat in two.

Gil: HOME RUN!

Lucius: For one I'll agree!

Fill then grabs Hex who's still in the trash can and flips it over as he tosses Hex into the ring like a trash man taking out the trash. Fill follows her into the ring and starts to empty the box of lights. Fill turns and is greeted with a trash can into his head. He falls back into the lights breaking a few on his back.

Gil: Light's out for Fill?

Lucius: I think his plan back fired.

Fill Screams as Hex turns and yells at the crowd as someone dressed in all black and green hair tosses her a staple gun. Rodney is being tended to by Kennedy who's screaming bloody murder and pointing to the ring but Rodney is out cold. Hex then starts to staple Fill to the mat around his pants. She then starts to staple Fill's arms and legs as he's letting loose all the frustrations she's had to endure. someone has tosses a cheese grater into the ring as more weapons fly nearly hitting both Hex and Fill..

Gil: The ref needs to regain order! also protect Fill!

Lucius: What about Hex Girl?

Gil: Bah!

Hex then starts to grate Fill's head! blood is now covering the ring as Hex is throwing the grater at Kennedy whom dodges it and is still trying to get Rodney up. Hex then grabs a cast iron cauldron and smashes it over Fill! She then see's a black spiral goddess statue and places it in the corner of the ring. Then rips fill off the mat and flips him over as she applies the magic carpet ride..

Gil: NOOOOOOOOO

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Lucius: Can she hold it?

Fill is screaming as Rodney finally comes to and staggers to his feet Kennedy still screaming as finally Fill taps out!!

Lucius: And your winner HEX GIRL!!!

[INTERNET CHAMP SEG](#) [Pyros explode and in red and white colors over the ring the name Lipton is spelt. "Cult Of Personality" plays]

RA: Please welcome, YOUR INTERNET CHAMPION..... TOOOOMMY LIIIPTON!

[accompanied by his VCW Internet championship, the Champion Tommy Lipton walks out wearing his usual ring attire, shades and his long black trench coat with his name on the sleeves.]

CHEER

[Tommy smiles at the crowd and proceeds to the ring.
Inside the ring Tommy gets given a mic and then standing in the middle of the ring he lifts the mic to his lips and his other hand high over his head.]

TL: "Welcome to ANAAARCHY!!!
VCW's second pay per view and the first Pay Per View that features yours truly in a match when I meet Xander Hayes who looks to prove he's the better Legend and take this title over to UTA! Now I can't allow that can I!?

NO! NO! NO!

"Exactly!
Now who here actually likes Xander Hayes?"

BOOOO!

"I don't blame you! First he belittles the VCW a bit doesn't he? You know the Federation you all paid to come see host some great fights all night long!

Sure this arena sits only 6000 and some, and we all know this is a smaller Federation compared to its bigger brother, UTA... But a place like this is a place where stars are born! I am here to help put VCW on the map, not ditch it or diss it the first chance I get. This is our house OUR HOUSE and nobody NOOOBODY is gonna put us down!

I could have stayed at WWX and re captured my World title in front of 50, 60, 70, 80 thousand fans live! I could have BUT I did not! Do you want to know why?

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Because I heard that the VCW fans were some of the greatest fans in the world! Yeah Baby Yeah!

CHEEER

"Besides I really didn't feel like having matches titled, Tommy's last match, Liptons final stand so on and so on. There really wasn't much more for me to achieve there so to the disappointment of the owner I packed up my bags and I signed a contract with VCW.

So here I am, this is my first Pay Per View I have been booked for and it is in a match that I will have to defend THIS!"

[Tommy unclips the title from his waist and raises the title belt high over his head.]

"Tonight I face Xander Hayes, a man who wants you to believe he is the best man to come from VCW. A man who states Sean Jackson is a real challenge, Xander I AM a real challenge. What? Does this bitch actually think that I can't run with the big dogs? Oh but I can, and I have many times before walking through the doors of VCW!

Xander Hayes should feel lucky for making it to the UTA, and not because it can be considered a step up from VCW, but because it will be his escapes from me!"

CHEEER

"UTA has some great talent and perhaps one day I will be a full time UTA member ... HAHAAHA! No thanks! Not when they sign up losers like Xander Hayes who put words in my mouth that break walls in order for them to sound good because they lack creativity and can't think of anything legit to say. Who knows, maybe one day I'll be called up and offered a spot in UTA and maybe, maybe I'll accept the offer... BUT until then, I am proud to be a VCW superstar, I am proud to be standing here entertaining all of you and I sure will be proud walking out of this arena later tonight STILL your Internet Champion!"

[Tommy drops the mic and then "Cult of Personality" hits the speakers as Tommy poses, title in hand on the corner turnbuckle.

He then hops off and heads back stage.]

[SEBASTIAN BLACKTHORNE V. JASON SPIRE](#) Lucius: And now we have Blackthorne vs Jason Spire!

Gil: I hope Sebastian converts that freak into the darkside!

Lucius: I think your mixing up wrestling with the movies again Gil.

A silhouette of a man dressed in a hooded cloak begins to emerge as "The Antichrist" by Slayer begins to

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play. The theme suddenly stops and a demonic voice states "Thou shalt not play with fire unless thou wishes to get burnt. Oh YES! May you all burn in hell!"

The figure walks to the ring very slowly while fire erupts from each side of the ramp as he walks. The lights flicker off and then slowly come back on as Blackthorne appears to entered the ring and proceeds to remove his cloak to reveal his signature wrestling attire.

Lucius: Now in the ring is Sebastian Blackthorne... And now coming to the ring is Jason Spire!

The lights in the arena dim as the opening guitar riffs from "Change (In the house of flies)" by the Deftones hits the PA system.

From the back comes Jason Spire, his head down, shoulders high and fists clenched. Spire wears a pair of Jean cut off shorts, black and white knee pads and black boots. A black tank top adorns his torso, leaving his powerful arms exposed, with a white skull across the front and a bloodied rusty sword over the side of its face. Spire walks slowly forward, a hood over his head. He gets to the apron just as the ghostly voice of Chino Moreno sings out his chorus, "I watched you chaaaange". At that moment, Jason Spire flings his hood back to reveal the black and white mask over the left side of his face, under which lies scarred and burnt skin. He holds a blood stained chain in his left hand, wrapped twice around his fist and hanging down beside his knee.

Spire walks slowly up the ring steps and enters over the second rope. He removes his tank top, flinging it to the outside, revealing a powerful frame and a selection of tattoos across his right arm. He steps up onto the second turnbuckle and raises his arms, looking out over the crowd. He holds the dark chain above his head and jumps down, leaving the metal in the corner of the ring and rubbing his shoulder.

Gil: Cover the kids eyes from this Phantom or the opera freak!

Lucius: Gil Please he's wearing a mask.

Both men go at it with a tie up jockeying for position as Sebastian gains the upper hand and get's Jason into a arm bar. Jason shakes his head as he starts trying to swing his free arm to hit Sebastian but can't connect. Finally Jason reaches underneath and grabs Sebastians boot and pulls causing Blackthorne to let go as Jason follows it up with a kick to the gut. as he then hit's a neckbreaker. He rolls up quickly as Sebastian rolls in pain. Jason looks around as he then grabs Sebastian into a gut wrench powerbomb.

Gil: Hell no!

Lucius: What a move from this new comer, he's going to make waves here in VCW.

Jason goes for the cover.

1..

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2..

Kickout at 2.5

Lucius: Oh so close.

Gil: That freak needs to do more damage to the living nightmare!

Both men are up circling each other as Jason rushes Sebastian with a clothesline but misses as Sebastian ducks as he grabs Jason and hits a spinning sidewalk slam. Sebastian then follows it up with a series of kicks to Jason's midsection as Sebastian backs off while the ref yells at him. Jason stands but is greeted with a big boot to the head. Jason drops to a knee and shakes his head.

Gil: Hey look the hunchback had his bell rung.

Lucius: He's not a... Oh never mind.

Sebastian grabs Jason and lifts him with a shuffle slam and hit's for the cover.

1..

2..

Kickout!

Sebastian looks at the ref who holds up his hand with two fingers up as Sebastian has some choice words with the ref. Jason stands and rushes at the distracted Sebastian with a running knee lift! Sebastian falters as Jason follows it up with a DDT! Sebastian rolls around holding his head as Jason heads to the turnbuckle and jumps with a Senton bomb and connects as he goes for the cover.

1...

2...

Kickout again!

Gil: Damn that was close.

Lucius: But he's showing great talent with the gravedigger!

Jason slowly stands as he looks at Sebastian and something breaks as he screams in rage and jumps on Sebastian with punches into Blackthorne's head just beating him up with the flurry of hits Jason then grabs Sebastian with the Scattered Dreams as Sebastian grabs the arms and looks to be in pain as Jason is livid

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for no apparent reason..

Lucius: I haven't seen this side of Jason..

Gil: Call the asylum I think we have another one here.. Get security out here now, he's going to kill Sebastian!!

Sebastian is trying to remove Jason's hold but to no avail. Jason is still screaming as he digs the hold deeper. Finally Sebastian lifts Jason and grabs Jason for a Choke hold and slams Jason down as Jason let's go. both men are now on the mat as the Ref starts to count.

1..

2..

3..

4..

5..

Jason starts to rise as Sebastian is still out.

6..

7..

Jason stands as Sebastian starts to stand but Jason takes the chance against the ref and stops as he's now claim and looks ready for something. Sebastian stands as Jason rushes in with In-Spired as connects as Sebastian is laid out. Jason goes for the cover.

1..

2..

3..

Lucius: Here's your winner Jason Spire!!!!

Anarchy: 1

[MORTAL KOMBAT X HYPE TRAILER](#)

[TOMMY LIPTON V. XANDER HAYES](#) Cult of personality' hits and pyros explode as Tommy walks out in his ring attire.

Ann: Introducing from Toronto, Ontario, Canada...weighing at 266 pounds..he is the VCW INTERNET CHAMPION...TOMMY LIPTON~!

'Tommy walks out in his ring attire. He mounts all four buckles and then raises his hands center of the ring as explosions surround the ring and then a few big pyro explodes forming the name Lipton over the ring.

The lights go out as the giant screen lights up with a headless Teddy bear fills the screen as the neon green lights start to flash around the arena. then "Dance of the Crazy Pill by X starts to play.

Ann: Introducing the challenger..from Chicago, Illinois..weighing at 185 pounds...XANDER HAYES~!

Out walks X wearing his big baggy black cargo pants and a Chicago Cubs jersey that is black and green in color. He's holding a headless Teddy bear with green glow sticks sticking out the bears neck. He then starts to talk to the bear as he nods and makes his way to the ring. As he slides under the bottom rope he places Teddy in the corner and pulls out the glow sticks as he starts to put on a show for the fans. He then stops and walks to where Teddy is and sit's down and waits for the match to start, talking to Teddy.

Tommy and Xander step to the center of the ring, the ref showcasing the VCW Internet Championship to both wrestlers as they stand in the center of the ring. As the ref walks over to the timekeeper to hand the belt, the pair immediately just stare each other down, as if the rest of the world doesn't matter. The fans hyped, begin chanting their names.

The ref signals for the bell as the two take a couple steps apart, Xander's mischievous smile returns to his face as they begin circling the ring, wary of the other. Finally they come to the center of the ring, but Xander dodges the lockup, choosing to go around and behind Tommy. As Tommy turns around, Xander connects with a stiff right to his opponent's face as he kicks up the speed, following it up with two more. As he winds up for

Anarchy: 1

the next one, Tommy blocks it and kicks him in the gut, hoists him up...

Gil: God damn! Lipton Slam V2!

Only for Xander to hop off and away from Tommy on the windup. The fans go crazy as Tommy realizes it. The two stare at each other again as the circle each other once more. This time they lock up, but with weight advantage, Tommy takes the lead, forcing Xander up and down to the mat with a sidewalk slam. He goes for the cover..

ONE~!

Xander immediately kicks out, rolling as Tommy tries to grab him. Xander continues to roll out of the ring for safety, then stands up as Tommy approaches the ropes. He grabs ahold of Tommy's legs pulling down and out of the ring as the ref shouts for them to return to the ring.

Xander cross chops Tommy across the chest, only for him to return with a a right to Xander, who whips Tommy to the barricade.

ONE~!

Tommy's back connects with the barricades, causing him to arch his back as he stumbles to the ground.

TWO~!

Xander takes the moment to mock Tommy as he backs up.

Gil: What is he planning?

Xander sprints towards Tommy as he gets to one knee. He attempts to connect with a knee to his face, but Tommy moves back barely getting nicked on the nose.

Anarchy: 1

FOUR~!

He pushes Xander with the added momentum, sending him towards the steel steps.

FIVE~!

Xander stops turns around as Tommy tackles into Xander's chest, sending him into the steel steps, knocking them away as they both fall to the ground.

SIX~!

The count continues as Tommy is the first to get up.

SEVEN~!

Tommy gets into the ring, stopping the count briefly. He rolls back out as the ref yells at him to get back in.

ONE~!

As he goes around the corner, Xander connects with a low threaz press, laughing all the while as he pummels Tommy.

TWO~!

Xander gets up, grabbing Tommy and locking his head in as drops back to the ground with a DDT.

FOUR~!

Xander gets back up, grabbing Tommy's limp body as he gets him into the ring. He rolls into the ring himself, flipping Tommy over for the pin.

ONE~!

TWO~!

THR~Shoulder up from Tommy Lipton as Xander looks on in shock. He stands up to argue with the ref as Tommy recovers.

Anarchy: 1

Tommy gets up as Xander turns around, springing a spinebuster to the center of the ring. He covers...

ONE~!

TWO~

THRE~Xander kicks out, getting a collective gasp from the fans in attendance as Tommy just slumps over to the side.

Tommy gets up looking at Xander struggles to get up.

Tommy: One for the road X!

He grabs Xander, picking him up, kneeing him in the gut and following with a Canadian Ice Breaker. Xander slumps back down to the mat as Tommy quickly goes for the pin, pulling on the tights. The ref unaware, takes to counting the pin.

ONE~!

TWO~!

THREE~!

Ann: Your winner of this match and STILL your VCW Internet Champion...TOMMY LIPTON~!

Anarchy: 1

[DR. EMO V. PERFECTION](#) Dr. Emo is already in the ring as the fans await the arrival of Perfection.

Gil: Already in the ring folks, Dr. Emo, as he prepares to face Perfection tonight.

The sounds system begins to play the opening riffs of "Perfect Gentleman" by Helloween. The crowd immediately responds with jeers a boos. The one and only Perfection exits from behind the curtain raising his arms accepting the crowds reaction to his wonderfulness.

[i]There is no doubt about it! I'm one of kind, baby! I am le d'Artagnan de coeur As you may see, candy[/i]

Perfection makes his way towards the ring taking his time to jaw-jack with fans near the rails. He walks up the stairs to enter the ring. He poses for all to see flexing and smiling those pearly whites. Perfection enters the ring.

[i]Yes I am! I am a perfect gentleman Yes I am! I am a perfect gentleman Yes I am, I am, yes I am (perfect) [/i]

Now he mounts the turnbuckle to yell at the fans some more before giving one last pose and jumping down from the turnbuckle.

The ref checks them both over as the two stand still. He looks over at the timekeeper, signaling for the bell.

Dr. Emo and Perfection immediately lock up in the center of the ring, at which Perfection immediately breaks and connects with a vicious kick to the gut. He immediately spins Dr. Emo around, grabbing his arms.

He spins both himself and Dr. Emo around quickly, without hesitating hits the Photo Finish on Dr. Emo. He rolls Emo over and pins him.

ONE~!

TWO~!

Anarchy: 1

THREE~!

The bell rings as Perfection gets up, brushes himself off disgusted. The ref raises his hand for the victory, but Perfection pulls it away as his theme hits.

Ann: Your winner in 0:18 seconds...PERFECTION~!

Gil: I've never seen a match move that fast.

Lucius: More importantly, is this really Dr. Emo? Perfection just stole the match and his gold ticket without so much as breaking a sweat!

The view focuses on Perfection as he gets onto the turnbuckle, mocking the fans and pointing at the camera. He motions for championship gold around his waist, then points at the camera, yelling for Wingate's name, motioning again for another championship around his waist as hops back down. The feed switches off for a commercial break...

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[LEW SMITH V. DICK FURY](#) The bell rings, the crowd begins to quiet down as the ring announcer Ann Reggis stands center of the ring.

Ann: This match...is scheduled for one fall...is for the Valor Championship Wrestling Championship! This match..is contested under No Holds Barred Rules. No Disqualifications! No Countouts! The way to win is by pinfall or submission!

Gil: Ladies and Gentlemen, it is time for the main event!

Lucius: You mean its time for the Sleaze Era to finally begin and for the Boy Scout Era to take a back seat.

The lights dance to the beat as Dick Fury swaggers out to the beat. He stands on the entrance ramp looking confident as raises his arms up and over behind his head, thrust his hips forward.

BOOM~!

As the pyro goes off around him, he laughs as he walks down the ramp, motioning for the championship to be around his waist.

Ann: Introducing the challenger, from Hollywood, California..weighing at 218 pounds....the Supreme Sleaze...DICK FU~RY~!

Gil: Notice how you added an extra pep to those last words.

Lucius: You're imagining things there Gil. She is just pronouncing his name.

Gil: More like she got an extra bonus last night.

Dick continues to walk towards the ring, grabbing a Lew Smith poster from a fan and ripping it in half as he slides into the ring. He gets up as he smiles towards Ann, who returns the smile back as she steps back for him. He runs towards a corner, getting on the turnbuckle as he strikes a provocative pose for the cameras

Anarchy: 1

that begin flashing as his music fades away and the lights return to normal.

Pyro follows the quick heavy bursts of notes during the intro, as the fans cheer wildly for the champion's arrival. Lights flicker along with the addition of fast guitar. Both pyro and lighting hit the last five notes before exploding with one final explosion of epic colours that fly across the runway and outward to the ring as the music progresses heavily on the word "GO!".

Gil: Here he comes!

Lucius: You got your little pom-poms ready?

The house lights gently rise as a figure quickly paces towards the ring..

Ann: Introducing...from Frimley, England...weighing at 216 pounds...

pointing out to the crowd both ways before turning a light jog into a sprint.

Ann: HE IS THE VCW CHAMPION...The Ominious Angel...LEW~~! SMITH!

The Ominous cloaked figure dives through the bottom of the ropes and slides to the centre to stand still during the verse, looking around scouting his fans, his critics, he removes the hood and unties the rope connecting the cape-like robe and chucks it out the ring. He immediately locks eyes with Dick Fury as he unstraps his VCW Championship as the music begins to fade away. He raises it up in the air approaching Dick Fury, only to be stopped short of being face to face by the ref. Dick's eyes only fixated on the championship belt.

Gil: This is decides who is king of VCW!

Lucius: Damn straight! For months, Dick has only dreamed of securing the championship around his waist and putting Lew Smith on the shelf. This match allows him to do just that.

Gil: Thankfully, it allows Lew to do the exact same thing to retain the championship. Question is how far will either of them go to ensure a victory?

Lew hands the ref the championship, at which he folds it and shows it to Dick, who caresses it while maintaining eye contact with Lew. The ref backs away, raising up in the center of the ring for everyone to see. He walks over to the staff on hand to give them the belt, before signaling for the match to begin.

DING~! DING~! DING~!

Anarchy: 1

The fans rev up as the duo immediately take to the center, slugging it out with rights. Within a few minutes, Dick gets the advantage with a strong european uppercut then another right that pushes Lew to the ropes. He grabs ahold of Lew, whipping him across. Lew grabs ahold of the ropes to prevent coming back, which angers Dick into running at him full speed. At the last second, Lew drops down to the mat, pulling the top rope down as Dick goes over and out of the ring.

Gil: Clever thinking here folks by Lew!

Lucius: Only delaying the inevitable.

Lew immediately follows up, catapulting up into the air for a splash, but Dick rolls out of the way, leaving the champ to taste the ground. The fans nearby hooting and hollering as Lew tries to shake the cobwebs out of his head as Dick comes up and levels Lew's face with a closed right to his face, causing him to stumble a bit backwards. Lew tries to move out of the way, but Dick grabs ahold, whipping over to the steel steps. Lew crashes right into steps, sending them everywhere after hitting them with his shoulder.

Lucius: Brutal tactics here by the challenger and he is making sure it sticks.

Lew grunts in pain as he counters Dick's right with a strong european uppercut, the fans cheering loudly around him, he follows it up with another for good measure before whipping around Dick, grabbing his left arm, irish whipping him with all his strength towards the barricades. Dick slams into the barricades, letting a shout of pain as he arches his back. Lew immediately takes to grabbing a fan's beer cup, sloshing it in Dick's face before grabbing him and DDT'ing into the ground.

Lucius: What the hell!?

Gil: (laughing) Looks like Lew thought he needed a drink real quick.

Lew gets up, having realized that he can't win outside the ring, picks up Dick, pushes him into the ring. He rolls into the ring, flips Dick over for the pinfall. The ref slides over for the count!

ONE~!

TW~Dick's shoulder is up as Lew looks at him in disgust. He shakes his head as he gets up. He looks over to the announcer's table, then around the ring as he ponders his next plan of attack.

Lucius: What is he thinking about.

Gil: Pick a different location Lew. Not here!

Anarchy: 1

He rolls out of the ring, lifting the mat spread to reach for something underneath.

After a few minutes, he pulls two chairs, much to the fans' delight. He attempts to slide them in, only for Dick to baseball slide kick them in his face. The fans begin to boo as Dick slides out of the ring, grabs one of the chairs Lew dropped, handling it with care as Lew begins to stand up.

Dick shoves the closed chair into Lew's gut, making him double over. He raises the chair high above his head as he brings it down with gusto. The sound of metal connecting with flesh is heard throughout the arena as Lew falls to the mat.

Dick: Get up you worthless piece of shit!

Dick kicks Lew in the gut, before grabbing him by his hair and lifts him up and down with a brutal Northern Lights Suplex. The some of fans scream as Lew looks even more pain as he arches his back. Dick only follows it up with kick to the back before lifting Lew up once more.

Gil: You can tell there has been no love lost between these two wrestlers as they look to prove who deserves to be the top champion.

Dick attempts to excute another Northern Lights suplex, but Lew begins to struggle, locking his legs around Dick's to prevent being lifted up. He begins to headbutt Dick twice, before stepping back and connecting with an enziguri.

Lew stumbles to get back up again as Dick is lights out. Lifting him up he brings him towards the ring, pushing him in and sliding beside him. He drags him to the center of the ring as the fans get excited.

Gil: Lew looking to rebound here folks. Can he do it though?

Lew runs over, placing the lone chair on top of Dick's chest. He quickly jumps atop of the nearest corner, turning to face the center of the ring. He springboards into a five star frog splash for the photo finish finish...

Dick rolls away, leaving the chair there as Lew finds his mart onto the chair's surface, bouncing off in pain and vulnerable as Dick grabs ahold of Lew, looking to add insult to injury, brings him over to the dented chair, hooks Lew's head between his legs, and his arms held up by his own. Dick bring him up and crashing down face first into the chair with The D Spot!

Lucius: Good Night!

Gil: OH MY GOD! NO!

Dick flips Lew's unconcious body over for the pin. The ref covers him for the count.

Anarchy: 1

ONE~!

TWO~!

THREE~!

The bell rings as Dick's theme kicks in, as well as the shower of boos and a wave of empty cups thrown in. Dick ignores them regardless as he demands the championship to be handed to him, ignoring the ref who tries to raise his hand.

Ann: Your winner and the NEW VCW Champion! DICK~! FU~RY~!

Gil: This is a dark day in the chapter of Lew Smith...

Lucius: But a brand new night for the beginning of Dick Fury's reign as your top champion. Look out folks! There is a new lion atop of the mountain!

Dick takes the moment to walk of out the ring, VCW Championship in hand, as he leaves the area and up the ramp, facing the ring and the now bloodied looking Lew Smith.

Gil: Thank you folks for coming out tonight..tune in on the next edition of Thursday Night Rage for the aftermath!

Anarchy: 1

Show Credits

Segment: "ANARCHY" - Written by Ben.

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