

Tuesday Night Mass Destruction: 02.01.2055

February 1, 2005 | American Airlines Center - Dallas, Texas

02.01.2005

The Introduction

The show starts in Dallas Texas at the American Airlines Center to an odd silence from the crowd. There is no theme music, no firework show and no flashy lights show. The arena lights have been on since the fans started to file into the arena and the ring just sits in the middle of the arena empty. "Free Falling" by Tom Petty plays and Evan Hawk makes his way out from the back and walks down the ramp. He walks over to the announcers table and grabs one of the two headsets that are sitting there. He has a look of confusion as he takes his seat and adjusts the headset on his head before beginning.

Evan Hawk: Welcome fans to...uumm...I don't even know what this show is called. VWA has closed it's doors, and Greg Manix has not been seen since Deception. All I was told was that the hiatus is over and I was supposed to come back to work. I have no idea what is going on fans, but I was told we *ARE* live.

"Ironman" by Black Sabbath plays and the fans shoot their direction towards the entrance ramp. Out from the back steps Jason Blackfront as the boos drown out the chords of the song. He makes his way down the ramp and walks over to the announcers table, grabbing the other head set. He sits down quickly and places it on his head.

Jason Blackfront: Can you believe this? Because of this stupid merger, Manix has demoted me from president to this crappy position. Now I have to sit here and drown in your stench and lose brain cells by the minute from your pathetic commentating.

Evan Hawk: What are you talking about? What merger?

While even more confusion sets in on Hawk, "Ironman" plays again.

Jason Blackfront: That must be Eddie now. Wait until he sees' what that filthy Greg Manix has done!

United Toughness Alliance owner and CEO Edward Peterson Jr. steps out from behind the curtains. With a microphone in hand he fixes his collar and begins down the ramp.

Evan Hawk: Will someone PLEASE tell me what's going on?!

Jason Blackfront: Does it really matter Hawk? You still get paid in the end, just shut up and sit back.

Peterson walks up the stairs to the apron with a mixed reaction from the crowd. They hate this evil man but love the fact they get to see him in the ring again. Eddie enters the ring under the top rope and the music

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fades out. The UTA owner walks the center of the ring and waits for the crowd to calm down before raising the microphone to his mouth. In his older raspy voice he begins to talk.

Eddie Peterson: Welcome.. to SCW/UTA Tuesday Night Mass Destruction!

The crowd pops in a loud roar.

Eddie Peterson: We are back!

The crowd gets louder as Eddie looks across the sea of fans yelling and screaming. A smirk comes across his face.

Eddie Peterson: I thought I'd pay a little visit tonight and give the public a little insight on the recent merger between me and my new partner, Greg Manix.

At the mention of Manix the loyal SCW fans begin to chant "You screwed Konrad". Eddie laughs.

Eddie Peterson: He is one hell of a guy isn't he?!

Boos begin to fill the arena.

Evan Hawk: I don't think they agree with you Mr. Peterson.

Eddie uses his hand to signal the crowd quiet down.

Eddie Peterson: You see folks, it's good business that Greg and I partner up. We've known each other for years, and I warned him when he got with that bumbling idiot of a wrestler slash promoter that it would fail. Just like all of his other projects. Who was right? ME! The Vicious Wrestling Association went down quicker then a fat kid on a Twinkie.

Jason Blackfront: GOD! I love that man and his way with words!

Eddie Peterson: So, being the upstanding person I am, with my new found investments, went to Greg and offered him a deal he couldn't refuse. I offered him the opportunity to make history with me, like the UTA has done so many times before. I offered a partnership. My money, My ideas, my team, resources, everything. He just need to bring his roster and team, his good ideas, and we'd become the dream team of promoters. Oh yea, we would. He loved it, within two days the deal was signed. Now, Greg Manix and I present to you... SCW/UTA's first of many more to come... TUESDAY NIGHT MASS DESTRUCTION!

As Eddie yells into the microphone the crowd goes berserk. They get louder and louder as he begins his evil laugh.

Eddie Peterson: So without further a due, let's get this started!

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The lights suddenly turn off and lightning strikes the top of the stage.

Eddie Peterson: What the hell?! What the hell is going on?!

Sadistic laughter, The Spectre's laughter, is heard throughout the arena, The fans go nuts.

Eddie Peterson: No! No way! I told you to NOT be here tonight!

The lights fade up and we see Eddie Peterson is already have way up the ramp as the laughter continues to get louder and louder. On the Big Screen the camera zooms in on the words "The Spectre" in blood red before fading to commercial break.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

As the show returns we are looking inside Eddie Peterson's office where he and Seth Payne are sitting. There's a knock on the door.

Eddie Peterson: Come in.

Scott Daze walks into the office and Eddie points to an empty chair next to Seth.

Eddie Peterson: Scott. I'm glad you've decided to take me up on my offer. You see Seth here, has always been very loyal to the Peterson camp, and your edition will make my little team here perfect.

Scott Daze: Thank you Mr. Peterson. I'm glad to be on board.

Eddie Peterson: Well, I've already informed Seth here what I want you guys to take care of tonight. A little business that Greg mentioned he'd like done tonight, practice I guess you can say for you two as a team. Also, though, I hold you two personally responsible for making sure that monster The Spectre DOES NOT become a problem tonight.

Scott and Seth look at each other a little uneasy.

Scott Daze: It shouldn't be a problem to take care of that sir.

Eddie Peterson: No, it WILL not be a problem, or there will be a problem between you and me. Both of you, get out of my office and go take care of business!

As Seth and Scott get up to leave the camera switches to show the main stage.

David Blade VS WildFire

"Hell's Bells" by AC/DC and WildFire makes his way out onto the ramp. He walks down the ramp, slapping

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the fans hands. He reaches ringside and rolls into the ring as the fans cheer for him.

Evan Hawk: I see the fans haven't forgotten about WildFire as they have given him a very warm welcome here tonight.

Jason Blackfront: I really don't see what is so good about this guy. He looks like one of those thugs on the street corner that beg for money.

"Last Resort" by Papa Roach blares through the arena and David Blade rushes out from the back and slides into the ring. He comes face to face with Wild Fire as the fans don't know what to make of this young man.

Evan Hawk: David Blade signed on with the VWA/SCW right before the crash. The fans did not even get a chance to see him on a professional level.

Jason Blackfront: And by the looks of him, they won't see him much more either. God, where did the VWA/SCW get these rejects?

The bell rings and WildFire gives David a stiff right hand to the jaw to start things off. WildFire then runs at him, nailing David hard in the face with an elbow smash and sending him to the mat. Wild fire grabs David by the back of the head and pulls him to his feet. He back him up to the ropes and bounces David off of them. When David returns, he leaps into the air, nailing WildFire with a desperation drop kick. Wildfire falls on his back but he doesn't stay there long as he flips back to his feet.

Evan Hawk: WildFire doesn't seem to have gotten any softer during the break.

Jason Blackfront: He doesn't look too much better either.

Wildfire swings a wild right hand at David, but Blade ducks and spins around with his other foot, catching Wild fire in the face. WildFire falls on his back and holds his face as David drops a quick leg drop across his upper body. WildFire's body lifts from the impact and David tries for the pin.

Ref: 1.....2....kick out!

Evan Hawk: It is way too early for David Blade to try and pin a vet like WildFire.

Jason Blackfront: A VET!?! That is what you call a veteran these days? Oh my GOD, the wrestling world is in trouble.

David pulls Wild Fire to his feet, but WildFire breaks free and lands three successive right hands to his face. He then whips David against the ropes and hits him with a tilt-a-whirl back breaker on his return. David's body falls to the mat, limp from the impact of the move. He then starts to writhe in pain as WildFire grabs him by the legs , twisting him into the Wall of Fire. David starts to shout as the move is firmly locked in. David uses all his might to slowly drag his body across the ring and to the ropes. Just as he is about to grab the bottom

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rope, WildFire stands up and pulls him back to the center of the ring and reapplies the maneuver.

Evan Hawk: WildFire is being relentless here, trying to grasp a win on the first SCW/UTA Mass Destruction.

Jason Blackfront: He is just another young upstart trying to make a quick buck off of Mr. Peterson's check book.

The move takes it's toll as David once again tries to drag himself to the ropes at an even slower pace this time. WildFire struggles to keep David away from the ropes, but David uses his last ounce of energy to lunge forward and grab the bottom rope. The ref wastes no haste in getting WildFire off of David. David lays on the mat panting as WildFire pulls him to his feet. David tries a quick roll up move as WildFire get him up.

Ref: 1....2...

Evan Hawk: Kick out by WildFire.

Both men get to their feet quickly, David Blade takes a swing at Wild Fire who moves to the side and kicks him in the stomach. As Blade bends over WildFire delivers the Fire Driver. The fans go nuts.

Evan Hawk: It's over now! That has to be it!

Jason Blackfront: That wasn't so spectacular.

WildFire goes for the pin.

Ref: 1...2...3!

Evan Hawk: WildFire wins! WildFire wins!

Jason Blackfront: Well, whoopty do dah.

Evan Hawk: Are you always so negative?

Jason Blackfront: Yes.

Winner: WildFire

The lights suddenly go off.

Jason Blackfront: What the hell?

The lights begin to flicker Blue and White before shutting off again. As the come back up WildFire's face is stunned and locked on the big Screen where it says "I'm coming WildFire"

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Evan Hawk: What the heck is going on here?! WildFire is stunned!

The camera switches to the back.

Konrad's Rage

Justin Konrad is seen walking down a different hall way this time. He walks into the bathroom but comes out about six seconds later. He has a mad look on his face as he continues to walk down the narrow hallway. He comes to a locker room door that has a tag that reads "Co-Owner Greg Manix". Justin smiles and then kicks the door as hard as he can, it flies open and Justin hunts for Greg but Greg is no where in the office. Justin exits, leaving the door open.

Justin: Oh Gregy.....WHERE THE **[EDITED FOR TELEVISION]** ARE YOU!

Justin is really starting to get angry now as he continues his search. The show goes to a commercial break.

Commercial Break

As we return from commercial the camera centers on the main stage.

Loki Nevarro vs. Fury

"Get Back" by Ludacris hits the sound system. The fans get to their feet as Fury steps through the curtain. Fury sprints down the ramp and slides into the ring popping up to his feet. He runs to a nearby corner and jets up the turnbuckles raises his arms to the screaming fans as his music fades down.

Evan Hawk: The fans love Fury!

Jason Blackfront: The fans are dumb.

"Crack Hitler" by Faith No More plays throughout the sound system. The lights dim and flicker to a blood red as Loki Nevarro steps out. Two shots of red fire shot up on each side of the entrance. As the lights come back to normal Loki Nevarro begins walking down the ramp to boos. It doesn't phase him as he walks up the stairs and enters the ring.

The bell sounds. Fury and Loki circle each other before hooking up with force. Loki takes charge and pushes Fury to the ropes. He raises a hand back and gives Fury a hard slap across the chest.

Evan Hawk: What a hard slap to the chest of Fury!

Jason Blackfront: I like this Loki Nevarro!

Loki Nevarro uses the left arm of Fury to whip him across the ring. As he returns Loki goes for a clothesline

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Fury ducks under his extended arm, hits the other ropes and uses them to fly off with a forearm to the back of Loki Nevarro.

Evan Hawk: Loki goes to one knee.

Fury runs and hits the ropes on the left side of Loki, as he comes back, baseball slide taking Nevarro down.

Jason Blackfront: Get up Loki!

Fury gets to his feet, then proceeds to climb the turnbuckles. Fury looks out to the screaming fans before leaping off with an axe handle, Loki pushes up and turns around meeting Fury with a big fist to the gut. As Fury bends over holding his stomach area, Loki grabs the back of his head and drags him to the corner then slams his head into the top turnbuckle.

Evan Hawk: Fury may be in trouble!

Fury stumbles backwards as Loki looks to be setting up for something. He comes up behind and grabs Fury with a massive belly to back suplex.

Jason Blackfront: Yes! Yes! That's what I'm talking about!

Loki begins to stomp the fallen Fury as fans boo louder and louder. He grabs the back of Fury's head and pulls him to his feet, then swings Fury into the ropes. Fury goes over the top, but holds on, not falling. Loki runs towards the ropes to knock him down but Fury, holding onto the top rope, jumps down pulling the top rope down and sending Nevarro over and hard to the floor.

Evan Hawk: Fury may have just saved himself with that one!

Fury slides back into the ring and the fans cheer him on. On the outside Loki Nevarro reaches under the ring and pulls out a chair. He quickly slides into the ring with it. As he takes a swing at Fury, Fury ducks and Loki hits the referee hard.

Evan Hawk: Even through the mask you can tell Loki is stunned he has just knocked the referee out!

Jason Blackfront: Don't worry about that, finish Fury!

As Loki turns around towards his opponent, Fury catches him with a spinning heel kick putting the masked man down. Fury waste no time as he runs to the ropes and jumps to the second, leaping back with a moonsault hitting his target perfectly.

Evan Hawk: Fury hooks the leg but the referee is still down!

Jason Blackfront: Duh! He isn't just going to wake up and count three right away Fury.

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Fury gets up and turns towards the referee checking on him. Loki pushes up halfway then charges towards Fury who turns around and gets hit hard with a spear. Loki raises up and throws his arms out with a yell of power to the booing fans. He stomps Fury twice before grabbing his left ankle and pulling him more towards the center of the ring. Loki then applies a very powerful ankle lock onto Fury.

Evan Hawk: Fury is screaming in pain! Referee stop this match!

Jason Blackfront: Break it! Break it!

Fury can not overpower Loki Nevarro and screams for mercy, but the referee is still only coming to and is unaware of what is going on. The fans scream with disgust as Loki Nevarro applies even more pressure.

Evan hawk: He is sadistic!

Jason Blackfront: I like it!

As the referee finally gets up Loki lets go of the ankle lock so that Fury can not tap out and end the match. Loki grabs the back of Fury's head and slams it into the mat before lifting him. As Fury raises to his feet, he flinches from the pain of weight on his ankle. Loki with a swift side knee to the gut of Fury.. he follows up with The Punch Line.

Evan Hawk: That's going to be all folks, Fury can't take anymore punishment. He may have seriously had his ankle injured there.

As Loki covers, the referee counts.

Ref: 1...2...3

Winner: Loki Nevarro

Evan Hawk: Loki picks up the win, but the fans are at a standing jeer.

Loki stands up and taunts the crowd as they boo and throw trash into the ring. The referee seems to throw a sign for help to assist Fury.

Evan Hawk: I think Fury may have been injured folks, his ankle may be broken.

As Loki's music begins to play and he exits the ring, medical personal rush from the back and the camera switches backstage.

A Scary Situation

Scott Daze and Seth Payne are seen standing backstage outside of a door. Scott kicks it in and looks

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around.

Scott Daze: Nothing, no one is in here.

As they turn to exit the room we suddenly see the shadowed outline of a huge pale man. It's The Spectre. Seth and Scott stop dead in their tracks as The Spectre leans towards them and whispers "boo". Both men turn and run down the hall quickly as the Spectre begins sadistic laughter and walks off before the show goes to commercial.

Commercial Break

As the show returns from commercial break, The Spectre is seen leaving the arena via a Allied taxi cab.

Evan Hawk: I don't know why he is leaving, but The Spectre has left the arena.

Jason Blackfront: Scott Daze and Seth Payne must have scared him into leaving!

Evan Hawk: For some reason Jason, I don't think that is why he is leaving.

Winter vs. Death

The screen splits showing to different backroom angles. In one Winter is seen walking towards the camera, down the hall for his match. The other is Death walking away towards the stage for his match. Suddenly both screens show an attack. Seth Payne runs from behind Winter and slams him in the back of the head with a chair, drops it, then grabs Winter and sends him hard into the hallway wall. Scott Daze is seen sprinting into view behind former VWA/SCW Champion Death, hitting him with a lead pipe. Both screens now see Eddie Peterson's henchmen stomping the fallen wrestlers before walking off. The crowd is heard booing from the seats.

Evan Hawk: That was uncalled for!

Jason Blackfront: I don't know what they did for Manix to have Peterson do that, but it was entertaining as hell!

Winner: None. No Match.

Konrad's Fury Grows

Justin Konrad is standing in a area where there are some pop and snack machines. He has a look of frustration on his face because he has not found Greg and the night is drawing to a close. Justin looks at the pop machine and then loses it, he snaps.

Justin: ARGH!!!!!!!!!!

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Justin pulls the bat back and brings it forward nailing the machines in front on him. He busts all the plastic on the machines up and continues to swing away. A pop falls out of the machine and to the ground. Justin picks up what is a Mountain Dew and opens it, he takes a big gulp and then throws it against the wall. He then walks back to the middle of the hallway and throws the bat as far as he can down the hallway as the show fades to commercial.

Commercial Break

The show comes back from commercial to show the announcers sitting by the table.

Evan Hawk: Justin Konrad is literally going irate looking for Manix. But his search is all for nothing because Greg Manix has been MIA since Deception. The only man to meet with him has apparently been Eddie Peterson.

Jason Blackfront: If you ask me, Konrad is just digging his ass a bigger hole. How much does he thinks it hurts Manix busting open a pop machine? He needs to grow the hell up.

Evan Hawk: Well we are only moments away from seeing him walk to this ring and face off against a man he knows all too well, Slayer. These two have a long and brutal history as almost every match they have had has ended in blood shed.

Justin Konrad vs. Slayer

"Enemy" by Sevendust strikes up and the fans hit their feet with cheers as the former VWA/SCW champion steps through the curtains with Jessica. He stops at the top of the ramp to pose for a second before making his way down the ramp, slapping the fans hands as he walks. He rolls under the bottom rope and jumps up onto the turnbuckle, holding his arms in the air where his title used to be, while Jessica claps from outside the ring. The fans give him another standing ovation.

Evan Hawk: *It seems as though this man can do no wrong as the fans continue to support him.*

Jason Blackfront: *I don't see why they would. The man is obviously a criminal and is out of control.*

"Dead and Bloated" by Stone Temple Pilots plays and the fans cheers quickly turn to boos as Slayer's entrance video plays. Slayer himself steps out from the back as the resounding boos get even louder. He ignores the fans completely, setting his focus in on Konrad. He briskly walks down the ramp and rolls into the ring, coming face to face with Justin. His music fades out as the two continue the stare down.

Evan Hawk: This is a powder keg just waiting to go off. Both men have been pushed to the edge as of late.

Jason Blackfront: I hope it does go off and I hope Slayer squashes that little cry baby. Why? Why me? I worked so hard. Give it a break.

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The bell rings and it's like a gun shot has sounded at the dog track as Justin and Slayer start unleashing lefts and rights to one another. Neither man gains any advantage as they stand dead center in the middle of the ring while the fans cheer. Finally Slayer ducks a hard haymaker Konrad tries to throw and grabs Justin by the arm. He rolls him over and locks his legs onto him in an arm bar. Slayer pulls back once then releases the arm, getting to his feet. He stomps on Konrad's chest twice before pulling him to his feet and whipping him to the ropes. Konrad ducks a hard right attempt by Slayer and bounces off the other side of the ring, then hits Slayer with a bulldog.

Evan Hawk: The gloves are now off as both men are giving it their all.

Jason Blackfront: If that is Justin's all, he is going to be having a rude awakening soon.

Justin pulls Slayer to his feet and whips him to the corner. Justin then runs at Slayer, placing a foot on his chest and back flipping off of it. Slayer stumbles forward holding his sternum and Justin lifts him in the air, bringing him down with a reverse atomic drop. Slayer falls to the mat, holding his groin. Justin scales to the top rope and leaps off, attempting a body splash. Slayer rolls out of the way and Justin lands his stomach across the mat. Konrad curls up into a little ball, holding his stomach as Slayer forces himself to his feet. Slayer grabs Justin by his corn rows and forces him to his feet. He kicks him in the stomach, using the pain as an advantage. He then lifts Justin into the air, bringing him down across his knee with a gut buster.

Evan Hawk: Slayer has found a weak point and is now exposing it.

Jason Blackfront: Justin allowed his luck to go to his head and has now placed himself in a bad position.

Slayer pulls Justin up again, kneeing him in the stomach on the way up. Justin hunches over and Slayer grabs him by the back of the head and then drives his head into the mat from a standing position. Slayer then rolls Justin over, hooking his leg for the pin.

Ref: 1.....2.....kickout!

Evan Hawk: Narrow escape!

Jason Blackfront: FLUKE!

Slayer grits his teeth a little in frustration and pulls Justin up again. He kicks him in the stomach and is about to lift Konrad up for the Slaydown, but Konrad flips up and over Slayer, grabbing his head and pulling it back. Justin then falls to the mat, allowing the impact of the fall to hit Slayer's neck. Slayer holds his neck as Justin gets back to his feet slowly. The wear of the match shows on Justin as he stumbles a bit before grabbing Slayer by the hair and pulling him to his feet. Justin lands a few sloppy right hands before lifting Slayer into the air and body slamming him on the mat. Justin points into the air and the fans go nuts as they know what he means. He makes his way up to the top rope. Justin stalls a bit to steady himself before leaping off, Death From Above style. Just as he is about to land on Slayer and send him to his fate, Slayer rolls out of the way, leaving Justin to land once again on the bare mat.

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Jason Blackfront: What a moron. Now he is zero for two attempts up top.

Evan Hawk: Slayer has definitely come into this match with Justin well scouted. Although their past meetings couldn't have hurt.

Slayer uses the ropes to get back to a vertical standing. He walks over to where Justin has just landed and pulls him to his feet. He lifts Justin up onto his shoulders, dropping him forwards with an electric chair drop. Justin lands hard on his stomach and lays there motionless. Slayer grabs him by the back of his shirt, pulling him up backwards to his feet. He then wraps his arm around the throat of Justin and drives his head into the mat with a DDT.

Evan Hawk: Could this be it? Could Konrad be too far gone now to pull a win out of this one?

Jason Blackfront: Like the kid ever had a chance of winning in the first place.

Slayer gets to his feet, grabbing Justin by the hair. He pulls him up and lifts him into the air, setting him up for the Slaydown. He does a three sixty around the ring, showing the crowd their hero before driving him into the mat with his finisher. He then rolls Konrad onto his back and hooks the leg.

Ref: 1.....2.....3!!

Winner: Slayer

Evan Hawk: Slayer has done it. He has beaten Justin Konrad. This could be the start of good things for Slayer in the future.

Jason Blackfront: From the moment that little punk Konrad walked through the entrance curtains, I knew Slayer had this one won.

Evan Hawk: Well fans, we are just about out of time. We'd like to thank you for continuing to support us through thick and thin and hope you'll tune in for another Tuesday Night Mass Destruction next week.

The SCW/UTA credits come on screen as the show fades off the air.

Show Credits

Segment: "02.01.2005" - Written by Ben.

Results Compiled by the eFed Management Suite