

Slaughter: XXVII

December 7, 2009 | Goodfellas Casino - Las Vegas, NV

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Slaughter XXVII

7 Dec 2009

Goodfellas Casino, Las

Vegas, Nevada (seats 8,324)

Dr. EMO vs. Bishop Steele

"

bishopsteele" We cut to the ring straight after the introduction, where Dr. EMO is waiting to make his anticipated debut against Bishop Steele... in a No Holds Barred Match! The lights get dim and the crowd silences. 'Forever' cues over the PA system and the crowd gets hype. Pyros go off on the corners of the stage. The curtains open and out comes Bishop and Alexis Steele on to the stage. Bishop stops on the middle of the stage and looks around at the crowd as he soaks in the essence of the hype and screaming. He then looks at Alexis and nods to her to signal that it is time. He then makes his way down to the ring with Alexis right behind him. He then climbs into the ring and holds the ropes so Alexis can get into the ring. He stands in the middle of the ring and Alexis poses in front of him, as that happens pyros go off on the corner post of the ring and then the lights come on. Both Steele and Emo lock up in the middle of the ring, however Steele quickly tosses Emo over the top rope before ducking through the ropes and following him down to ringside. Steele seizes Emo and thrusts him into the guardrail, a loud CLANG resonating around the arena as Emo connects. Steele drives in several booted feet to Emo's midsection, before pulling him to his feet again and whipping him further up the ramp. Emo stumbles to the ground and Steele grabs him again, this time tossing him off the stage and into a large box filled with various items used in the production of Slaughter. Steele climbs down to Emo and drags him out of the box, however Emo strikes out at Steele with several right hands, sending the confident young star staggering backwards. Emo climbs out of the box and charges at Steele, slamming fist after fist into his face, forcing him back towards the guardrail. Emo grabs a fire extinguisher and slams it into Steele's face, sending him tumbling over the railing and into the ground.

"Both of these men are out of sight in the crowd... Get a camera down there, now!"

Both Steele and Emo trade blows through the crowd, until Emo orders a middle aged fan to get up off the steel chair he is sitting on. Emo grabs the chair and folds it up, before bashing Steele over the head with it. Steele staggers backwards but doesn't go down, and he blocks a second blow before tackling Emo to the ground! Steele pulls Emo to his feet and pulls him back towards the guardrail, tossing him back into the ringside area. Steele climbs over the railing too and grabs Emo, slamming his head against the ring apron

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before rolling him underneath the bottom rope. Steele slides back into the ring and hooks the leg. ONE! TWO! Emo barely manages to kickout on the two-count. Steele pounds the mat in frustration and pulls Emo to his feet, whipping him into the ringpost! Steele follows up by driving his elbow into the small of Emo's back which causing the debuting star to slump in the corner. Steele drives his right fist into Emo once, twice, three times!

"Remember, this is all perfectly legal... anything goes in this type of match!

Right now, Steele has the definite

advantage, but there is still a window of opportunity for Dr. Emo to fight back!" Steele drags Dr. Emo out into the middle of the ring and applies a headlock, which Emo struggles to fight his way out of. Emo manages to execute a quick side suplex on Steele, before climbing back to his feet. Emo grabs Steele and throws him into the corner, causing his shoulder to collide with the turnbuckle. Emo runs forward and drives his shoulder into Steele's gut before backing away and getting ready to charge again. However, this time Steele manages to get a foot up and Dr. Emo runs right into it, knocking him down onto the mat. Steele drops and attempts another cover. ONE! TWO! THREE!

"Bishop Steele with another impressive win here in DREAM. This young man has quite a career ahead of him in DREAM."

Charlie Blackwell vs. Upton Osgood

"

charlieblackwell"

Opening notes to Charlie Robison's 'My Hometown' play

Charlie walks down to the ring with his valet/girlfriend Kenzie Blair.

"Well, I had a buddy back in eighty-one And we made ourselves a pact We were heading for the new pipeline And we were never coming back We worked eighty hours working time and a half But LaGrange was too damn hot We drove back home at the end that week And we spent it all on shots..."

Charlie holds the ring ropes open for Kenzie to slide through.

"So I'll see you Houston If I ever get out that way I'll see you in Dallas But I won't have long to stay If you're ever out west son And you're feeling like slowin' down I'll see you around Around my hometown..."

The driving industrial cords to Prong

s "No Justice" plays on the PA system. The DWF fans look to the entranceway, waiting for the former Evolution Champion to step out of the curtain. He does so, and the fans erupt with cheers.

YAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!! Upton Osgood looks to his left, to his right, and then walks down to the ring, in step with the song and to Tommy Victor

s lyrics. IF YOU

RE TRYING TO RUIN MY LIFE YOU

RE DOING A GOOD JOB OF IT IF YOU

RE TRYING TO CAUSE ME STRIFE I

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M FALLING RIGHT INTO IT YOU DON

T WANT THE SAME THINGS AS I YOU WANT NO PART OF IT TIRED OF HEARING YOU COME UP
WITH LIES TO COVER UP YOUR PART IN IT Ring Announcer: Making his way to the ring, from Portland,
Oregon, by way of

Bangor, Maine. Standing

6

3" and weighing 253 pounds, he is an EPW Hall of Fame inductee, and the former inaugural
EPW Evolution Champion, UPTON

OSGOOD!!! NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NOWHERE TO TURN ACCUSATIONS AND FIGHTS THERE

S NOTHING TO LEARN Upton walks off the entrance ramp and stops, looking out into the crowd again. He
waves his arms up and down, riling up the crowd, and they can

t help but cheer and chant the man

s name. OSGOOD!!! OSGOOD!!! OSGOOD!!! IF YOU WANT BETTER FOR YOURSELF WHY CAN

T YOU MAKE A POINT OF IT YOU CHOOSE TO DENY ANY OF MY HELP WHAT DO YOU WANT OUT
OF THIS CAN

T YOU ADMIT THE FAULT OF YOUR MIND WHY DON

T YOU COME TO GRIP WITH IT ALL THE DENIAL CAUSING MORE PAIN CAN

T YOU SEE I

M SICK OF IT He slides into the ring. He gets to his feet, climbs a corner and raises his Syndactly-spiked
finger in the air. YAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!

WHAT ARE YOUR FANTASIES, I DON

T KNOW WHY CAN

T YOU COME CLEAN WITH IT ALL YOUR TABOOS AND ALL OF YOUR LIES WHY CAN

T YOU COME CLEAN WITH IT NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NOWHERE TO TURN ACCUSATIONS AND FIGHTS
THERE

S NOTHING TO LEARN NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NOWHERE TO TURN ACCUSATIONS AND FIGHTS
THERE

S NOTHING TO LEARN NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NO JUSTICE IN LIFE The music fades
away as Upton Osgood hops off the turnbuckle. He waits in his corner.

"The wheel has spun and has landed on FIRST BLOOD MATCH!"

Both men look very uncomfortable about their match as the bell sounds. Upton Osgood rushes Charlie
Blackwell who side steps. Instead of bouncing off the ropes, Osgood slides under them to the outside. He
grabs a steel chair and quickly slides back into the ring. As Upton gets to his
feet, chair in hand, Charlie meets it with a sloppy standing drop kick. The chair slams into the face of Upton
and he falls to the mat.

"Wait, what's that? It appears that Upton's lip was cut open by that chair when it hit his face. The referee is
reluctantly calling for the bell. Blood is blood, no matter how little!"

Charlie looks at the referee confused as Upton pops to his feet, wipes his lip with his hand and gets in the
referee's face. The referee shrugs and they can be seen having a heated argument. Blackwell tries to calm

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Upton down who just pushes him away, yells obscenities and exits the ring angrily.

"Osgood unhappy with the length of that match, and rightfully so. But I can assure you that management will not stand for his behaviors right then."

Upton spits on several fans as he reaches the middle of the ramp then continues up, disappearing behind the curtain. The referee holds Charlie Blackwell's arm up as his music hits. The fans pop.

Marshall vs. B.R. Ellis

"

marshall" As we return from commercial B.R. Ellis is in the ring with his hands on his hips.

"We where supposed to have an I Quit match here folks, but Marshall has yet to come down the ramp."

The fans boo at Marshall being missing in action. 'Binge and Purge' by Clutch begins to play and from the back steps B.R. Ellis' tag team partner, Dark, with a microphone.

"I found a replacement Marshall for ya Ellis."

He waves to the back and out runs the dirty, short Mexican named Poncho in a chicken outfit. Around his neck hands a sign that reads "Cancer Jiles".

Poncho flaps his as he heads down the ramp, Dark behind. Dark climbs into the ring and holds the ropes open as Poncho enters the ring, tripping over the ropes and falling flat on his face. The bell sounds officiating the match beginning.

"It seems that Poncho... err.. I mean "Cancer Jiles" will face B.R. in the I Quit match folks. What a turn of events."

Poncho begins running in circles around the two men, flapping his and clucking. Finally Dark has enough and slams the microphone over his head. Feedback shoots throughout the arena as B.R. grabs Poncho's neck and begins choking his chicken suited friend. Dark holds the microphone to Poncho's lips as he screams as well as someone being choked can that he quits.

"B.R. drops his friend as the bell sounds. It looks like the chickEN Chokers have choked another one."

Travis Williams vs. Anti-Hero

"

traviswilliams" The lights in the arena dim, as the steady sound of a phone being left off the hook beeps throughout the arena. The hollow sounds of a woman s voice saying, "House Keeping, HELLO" followed by some knocking and another . The guitar strums ever so lightly.

"You Find Me But I Don

t Know What You Wanna Say Well God Is Great And God Is Good But God Didn

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t Help Me When He Could And Love Dances Slowly By!" As the sounds of Sixx AM
s "Courtesy Call" slams into the arena, the lights come back partly as the man of man personas known only
as

Travis Williams, The Dark

Shadows, walks out on top of the stage. The crowd tosses mix reactions towards the veteran of the sport, as
he stands perfectly in the center of the aisle away from the fans
fingertips.

"This Is Just A Courtesy Call This Is Just Matter of Policy This Is Just An Act of Kindness To Let You Know
That YOUR TIME IS UP!"

Travis walks down with his arms beside him, elbow to his palms out in front of him with his palms open
facing towards the air. He walks to the ring, where he stands for a second. He looks around the arena, and
grabs the middle rope and steps up on to the apron. He wipes his feet on the apron, and then steps between
the top and middle ropes. He enters the ring and walks over to a corner awaiting the opening bell, never
blinking. The lights in the arena go very dim, as the big screen at the entrance ramp starts to flash the AH
logo that was made famous a year or so ago in HOSTILITY, as the lights go out and a red glow hazes in the
arena.

"AH, HA,

AH, HA Pain is sexual I

m, And I

m Horny I

m Horny" As Dark Lotus

Hurt Myself" starts to echo throughout the arena, two men start to walk out dressed in full Anti-Hero gear.
One is black outlined in red, and the other is black outlined in blue.

"I jump in a mosh pit

But I

m alone Between four trees I get it on My brain is hemorrhaging It

s them or me It ain

t easy knocking over a tree I pass out, I wake up the room is padded It would appear I had

it" Both men walk side by side with one another, as they get to the bottom of the ramp, and split direction.

They both go to opposing sides of the ring and step up on the apron and into the ring. As they meet again in
the middle of the ring.

"A layer of skin oh, I pull it back And smooth it back down with one simple smack Wednesday nights I got
kicked off my bowling league Just cause I show up and bite a bowling ball then leave Yeah go ahead, curse
me you fagots So I throw my legs under moving cars You

ve got your habits I don

t consider it hurting myself, it brings joy

Now shut the fuck up, BATTER

UP!" Both men raise their arms straight to the side and showcase to the crowd their desire to hear them. A

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mix reaction is given, as the fans really have no clue how to take Anti-Heroes? They both walk over to the same corner and await the opening bell. The lights shut off and the arena goes pitch black dark. An explosion from the corner post goes off and the lights come back on, there is now only one Anti-Hero as the bell sounds.

"Last Man Standing match! The only way to win, and leave the You Call It Champion is to knock your opponent completely out! I can only wonder what is going through Travis Williams' head as he faces the alter ego he once played. How can one feel, facing themselves?!"

The two men begin circling clockwise around the ring before lunging forwards and locking up in the middle of the ring. Anti-Hero gains an early advantage, locking Williams up with a rear waist-lock. Williams pries Anti-Hero's hands open and twists around behind him, hooking both of his arms and sliding him over his back and pinning his shoulders to the mat with a backslide!

"He quickly lets go, knowing a pin will not win this match."

Anti-Hero kicks out strongly and rolls back to his feet. Williams also finds his footing and runs at Anti-Hero, leaping and aiming a flying forearm at the masked man's head. Quick as a flash, Anti-Hero drops to the mat and Williams flies right over him. Anti-Hero stands and spins, thrusting a spinning shin kick at Travis Williams' head, who takes his turn to duck out of the way. Anti-Hero crashes to the mat and Williams promptly drops a leg across his throat. He stands and jumps over Anti-Hero, going for another leg drop, only for Anti-Hero to roll out of the way and to his feet, immediately throwing a front dropkick at Travis. Anti-Hero is shocked as Williams manages to dodge the dropkick and instead catches the masked man's feet. Anti-Hero hits the mat and Williams quickly wraps up his legs in a figure four with his arms and turns a struggling Anti-Hero over into a Texas cloverleaf! Williams wrenches the lock in as Anti-Hero cries out in pain. Still relatively fresh in the match, Anti-Hero lifts himself off the mat and scurries towards the ropes using his arms for momentum. Williams manages to stall him slightly, fighting to keep the move locked in tight as long as possible. Anti-Hero crawls and reaches towards the ropes but comes up just short. Inching towards the ropes, Anti-Hero's arm shakes from the strain as Williams pulls back, stretching Anti-Hero's back out. With a final reach, Anti-Hero drapes a finger over the bottom rope, but his arm drops to the mat as Williams releases the hold and dives onto his masked opponent with a heavy elbow drop across the back of his neck. Williams stands and drags Anti-Hero towards the turnbuckles, however Anti-Hero drives his elbow into his face and knocks Williams down. Anti-Hero makes straight for the ropes and leaps onto the middle rope, bouncing onto the top rope and flipping off backwards with a beautifully executed double-jump moonsault... Right onto Williams' waiting knees.

"Anti-Hero doing moves I never imagined Williams ever trying under the mask. Who is this?"

Anti-Hero clutches at his ribs and writhes on the mat as Williams staggers to his feet, slightly awkwardly. He moves towards Anti-Hero and pulls him to his knees by his mask. Still winded from his failed moonsault attempt, Anti-Hero fires away and drives a left hand into Williams' abdomen. Williams is staggered, but he continues his advance on Anti-Hero only to receive a hard right hand to the midsection following up the other. He stumbles slightly and Anti-Hero throws another punch, this time connecting with Williams' head. Williams

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reels, groggy from the impact, and Anti-Hero hits an enziguri!

"This is defiantly not a clone of Travis Williams. We where able to tell that at the size difference. Anti-Hero wastes no time in climbing back to his feet. Anti-Hero kneels down to grab Williams, however Travis pushes him backwards and climbs to his feet. As Anti-Hero runs forwards, he finds himself on the receiving end of a huge back body drop. Travis Williams rolls out of the ring.

"Williams seems to be searching for something under the ring. he is! Travis is pulling a table out from under the ring."

Travis begins to set the table up. Once it's up he turns to the ring in time to see Anti-Hero dive through the ropes. As Anti-Hero hits the suicide dive, Williams' head bounces off of the floor. Anti-Hero gets to his feet, pulling Travis up with him.

"Several shots to Travis Williams' head. Anti-Hero now scooping Travis up. He's having a little bit of a problem doing it, but he has him, SLAMMED RIGHT THROUGH THAT TABLE!"

The referee checks on Travis and begins counting. Williams doesn't move. Finally, he hits 10.

"ANTI-HERO HAS BEAT TRAVIS WILLIAMS! He is your new "You Call It" champion!"

Anti-Hero has his hand raised as he holds the belt. Suddenly the lights flash off. A few moments later they are back on, Anti-Hero seems to have slimmed down even more as he stands victorious over Travis. Anti-Hero runs, sliding into the ring.

"I know the man who faced Travis Williams wasn't Williams' size, but this can't be the same person!"

Anti-Hero climbs the turnbuckle and holds the belt up as he uses his free hand to remove his mask. The crowd goes insane.

"It's CANCER JILES!

CANCER JILES IS THE

"YOU CALL IT"

CHAMPION AGAIN!" From under the ring comes Doozer, wearing Anti-Hero pants along with an eGG Bandit t-shirt. He enters the ring.

"The eGG Bandits have played mind games with Travis Williams all along!"

The camera gets an awesome shot of Cancer looking down from the top turnbuckle to Travis Williams, laying in a heap of broken wood as the show fades to black.

501 vs.

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Lupin Cy

"Run With the Wolves" by the Prodigy hits the sound system and the lights in the arena dim as Patient Five-Zero-One steps ominously onto the top of the entrance stage. He pauses for effect at the top whilst looking out around at the crowd with a grimace on his face. The darkness in the arena is interrupted by flashing strobe lights as Five-Zero-One slowly walks down the entrance ramp. Five-Zero-One finally reaches the ring, and he slides in before posing for the crowd once more on the nearest turnbuckle.

As

"Pure Morning" by Placebo comes melodically flowing through the arena's sound system, the DREAM Champion Lupin Cy comes speeding down the ramp from the backstage area. Just as Cy begins a head-first slide into the ring, green fireworks launch from the top of all four turnbuckles. Lupin wildly keeps the energy going for the crowd by spinning in circles, pointing out to the masses as he does so.

After ascending one of the turnbuckles to salute his title belt to the crowd, Cy steps back down to the mat and shakes out a few stretches and rope pulls. The referee takes the DREAM Championship and places it on a

hook, and both Cy and 501 watch as it is raised up towards the roof. The referee calls for the bell and both men regard each other cautiously, with 501 eventually offering his hand for a hand shake. Cy agrees and shakes 501's hand, however the 501 tugs Cy forwards and takes him down with a vicious clothesline. 501 applies a headlock on the match, which a dazed Cy struggles to fight out of. Cy drives his elbow into 501's face, which causes him to release the hold. Both men climb to the feet and lock up, and Cy sends 501 tumbling into the corner. Cy runs forward and drives his knee into 501's gut, before grabbing him around the neck and hitting a bulldog. Cy crawls out of the ring and starts to search underneath the canvas, eventually pulling a large ladder out. He pushes it into the ring, before rolling underneath the bottom rope. In the ring, 501 grabs Cy and whips into into the ringpost. 501 grabs the ladder and charges towards Cy, however Cy manages to duck at the last moment and roll out of the way. Cy runs at 501 and hits a spinning kick, causing 501 to drop the ladder. Cy picks the ladder and up drives it into 501's gut, before laying it down and playing 501's right leg in between the two stiles. Cy lifts the stile up and slams it down on 501's leg, and 501 yelps in pain and rolls away. Cy grabs the ladder again and sets it up in the middle of the ring, carefully climbing up the rung and reaching for the title belt. 501 climbs back to his feet and limps over to the ladder, pushing it over and sending Cy tumbling back down to the ring. 501 grabs the ladder and leans it against a turnbuckle, before picking Cy up and bodyslamming him onto the steel frame. Cy collides against the ladder with a dull crash and slides down onto the apron in a heap. 501 pulls him to his feet and lifts him up, sitting him on the top rope. Cy manages to slam his elbow into 501's face, sending his opponent staggering backwards. Cy jumps off the top rope and takes 501 out with a diving clothesline, before crawling towards the ladder.

"Lupin Cy is going for the ladder again... He's already crashed and burned once tonight, will take two be a different story?"

Cy reaches the ladder and climbs to his feet, setting the ladder up directly beneath the belt and starting to climb. 501 notices Cy climbing and groggily crawls towards the bottom rung of the ladder.

"501 following Lupin up the ladder!"

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Lupin Cy begins to kick downward at 501 as he reaches the top. 501 tries to grab Cy's leg.

"Anything could happen at any moment!"

Lupin's foot smashes 501 in the face and he falls. Lupin begins to climb again. The fans scream as he reaches and grasp the title, tugging it. Eventually he pulls it and the bell sounds.

"Lupin Cy retains the DWF World Championship! But for how long? At the end of the month he must meet Doozer to merge their belts. Two champions going in, but only one will walk out on top!"

We get a close up shot of the champion holding the belt to his chest as the copyright comes across the screen.