

Quest for the Best: II

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Out comes the owner of Dream Wrestling from the smoke and flames of the prior fireworks marches one of the richest, intelligent men on earth. The crowd cheers as loud as they possibly can.) Johnny D: WOW! The atmosphere here tonight is on FIRE! The opening of what is called, "The new side of DWF" opening here tonight. Pat Riot: Yes sir. But how do we know it's not destined to fail as before? Johnny D: Cause I said so Pat. What an atmosphere here in the Sky Dome! Pat Riot: For sure! Thousands of screaming fans! Johnny D: Well Pat, I think we have our first word from the man in charge

himself, the one and only, Darren Crouse. (Darren Crouse walks to the very tip top of the ramp and is ready to announce to the millions watching on tv, and the thousands in attendance in the arena. He pulls the blue and black DWF mic up to his already open mouth and begins his grand opening address...) Darren Crouse: Well well well. I want to start off saying (pauses for the crowd to quiet down from there cheers) FUC

U to the critics out there who said DWF was dead. We are VERY VERY much alive and well. We are back with almost an entire new staff. And entirely new creative team, and a new roster packed with proven superstars. Yes, we have many surprises packed in for the future. And yes, we have been working EXTRA EXTRA hard for this night. We are in prime run, and there ain't a dam

thing any wrestling organization out there can do. Johnny D: WAIT! Who is that on the DWF-tron??? Pat Riot: NO! NO WAY! He couldn't have followed us again! NO WAY! Johnny D: YES WAY! It is old IWF owner Johny Box! Pat Riot: JOHNNY! What could he be doin here? Johnny D: I HAVE NO IDEA! Maybe eatin poop? Pat Riot: I think he may be over those days! (All of a sudden Johny holds his hand up for every one to stop talking amongst themselves so they can hear. Darren Crouse has no idea what is going on during his address and is screaming at the video guys to shut that off.) Johny Box: Well well well. The critics were right in my view. The IWF did shut down! And in DWFs' case they were wrong, very very wrong. Darren, I didn't mean to interrupt you. (Darren cuts in.) Pat Riot: What??? It seems as though Darren Crouses' mic isn't working anymore? Johny Box: (laughs out loud) Darren, sorry bout that. I had to get your mic cut so I can talk with no interruptions. You know, it is sort of rude to interrupt someone.(laughs again) Johnny D: What is goin on Mr. Bo... I mean Johny. Pat Riot: Yea, you better not call him mister box or we won't have a job here anymore. (The shot cuts back to Johny on the dwf-tron.) Johny Box: Yes, this is live TV. So I can hear you Pat and Johnny. Gl;ad to see you guys found an announcing job at Dream Wrestling after I put that poop in Pats' birthday cake a couple months ago. Pat Riot: WHAT??? POOP!!! I ate that cake!!! Johnny D: (begins to

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hysterically laugh) I guess that accounts for your bad breath! (Pat Riot begins to throw up. Darren Crouse stands at the top of the ramp controless and Johny continues to speak.) Johny Box: I wanted to wish everyone a happy Halloween. Since I now have moved back into my BOX on at the old IWF headquarters. I called Darren about maybe getting some poop to sell. But no deal. He never called me back. So this is when I wanted to ask...Can I have some of your poop Darren? (Darren tries to talk into his mic but it is still cut.) Johny Box: Shake your head, yes or no? (Darren shakes his head no.) Johny Box: Well, if you don't give me some poop. I will have to take that superstar Cro I think his name is. And make him eat my POOP! (Darren shakes his head yes.) Johnny D: That's Darren. Always taking the crap for his wrestlers. If anything comes first in his vision, its his employees. Pat Riot: (still throwing up) Johny Box: Well good. Go to the fifth stale in the mens bathroom backstage and I will have one of my backstage hen... I mean friends pick it up. If anyone is back there when he goes to pick it up, this occurance will become a regular thing. (Darren shakes his head yes.) Johny Box: Good, now that we are stright.

I wanted to tell you, I am gonna set a bag of poop on one of the people in the audiences doorstep on Halloween and set the thing on fire! It will be darrens poop in the bag! But guess what... (crowd says)I will sell a log of darrens' poop in a plastic bag and sell it on ebay! (Darren starts to shake his head no. And chunks his mic at the dwf-tron.) Johny Box: BUY! Johnny D: Bye, I'll call you Johny. (Darren runs under the tron and into the back. Well Johny's face disappears from the tron.) Johnny D: What is this? A sign of what is to come? Pat Riot: Well, now that I threw up my intestines form that little enlightenment I plan on getting to the bottom of this. Johnny D: Getting to the bottom of what. Johny Box from IWF just wanted the owners poop. Pat Riot: But who cut Darren's mic off? Who uplinked Johny to the tron? Johnny D: Oh. Pat Riot: Yes, that could only be done from the inside. I think the old IWF may have some tricks up their sleeves for the DWF wrestlers. If I was them I would watch my back. Those guys were always backstabbing sneaky men. Johnny D: Ok, enough of your lies. Lets get back to this ppv. We have what is being called...and also the PPV name...Quest for the Best. Pat Riot: Yes, fifteen of the DWF's best are in this tourney till the end. It will all be decided tonight in a gauntlet form of tourney. Johnny D: I personally do think the winner of this tourney has A LOT of cash in his contract for the future. Pat Riot: Me too. But you can't forget, they will also be the first Dream Champion of this new era. Johnny D: Yes sir, it may be the biggest milestone in ANY wrestlers career. Pat Riot: BUT, we can't forget about the hardcore championship shot match between D2K and Mitch Dosa. Wait, didn't Mitch used to be in IWF? Johnny D: I don't remember. But we can't leave out we have a novice title, peoples title, and lightweight title up for grabs here tonight! FOUR TITLES IN ONE NIGHT! Pat Riot: So many matches and excitement it will blow your long underwear off! Johnny D: In the arena tonight I can feel the absolute mayhem around us, this arena is about to blow it's own top it is so loud in here! Pat Riot:

I don't think we need to say anymore, DWF IS BACK! Johnny D: Well, now we gotta get to out first match of the night...but first, wait, what that on the DWF tron! (The scene cuts backstage were Jocco is talking to the cotton candy man in the hallway.) Jocco: The murderer is among us. Be careful or he can take your life! Cotton Candy Man: what the FUC What are you talkin about? A murderer? Jocco: I said it once, I can say it again. He will take your life, even if you try to survive! (The cotton candy man is left standing there in utter silence and confusion.) Jocco: Promise me you will keep your eyesout and report any murderers? Cotton Candy: Ummm...sure. I guess it's my civil duty. Jocco: Yes, that too. (Jocco walks off repeatedly looking over his shoulder. And now the cotton candy man shakes his head and walks off with his cart thinking Jocco is crazy.) Pat Riot:

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Well, Jocco may be going

NUTTS! Oh well, lets get to our first match of the night now for real... The Rebel Vs. Big Shot QftB Round 1 (The Big Shot's music plays as The Big Shot comes walking to the ring to a chorus of boos from the crowd) Pat Riot: Here comes The Big Shot now as we start off Quest for the Best. Johnny D: Look at The Big Shot here. He's got a confident look on his face and I know he can beat The Rebel. (The Rebel comes down next to his music to a good pop from the crowd) Pat Riot: And here comes Rebel as this match is underway. (The bell rings and Big Shot and Rebel tie it up. Rebel gets Big Shot in an arm bar, but Big Shot reverses it) Johnny D: Look at that counter by The Big Shot. (Big Shot Irish whips Rebel off the ropes, but he gets knocked down by a shoulder block from Rebel. Rebel picks Big Shot up by his hair and he body slams him to the mat. Big Shot quickly slides to the corner and he signals for a timeout) Pat Riot: What the hell is Big Shot doing? There is no timeouts in wrestling. Johnny D:

Well Pat, The Big Shot can do whatever he wants. After

all, he calls the shots! Pat Riot: Pat, you're an idiot. (Rebel walks towards The Big Shot hesitantly. Big Shot tries to take advantage with kicks to the stomach, but they seem ineffective. Rebel drags Big Shot by the neck and he tosses him across the ring) Pat Riot: Look at the strength of Rebel! (Big Shot rolls to the outside for a breather. He turns around to look at the crowd and he taunts them) Pat Riot: What the hell is The Big Shot doing now?? He better concentrate on the ref's count. (Rebel gives Big Shot a baseball slide to the back of the head. Rebel grabs Big Shot now and he slams his head into the announce table) Pat Riot:

Oh my, Rebel and Big Shot are all over our announce table.

(Rebel sends

Big Shot back into the ring. When Rebel follows, Big Shot gives him some kicks to the back. Big Shot Irish whips Rebel into the corner and he tries to ram into him. But Rebel moves out of the way and Big Shot goes face first into the corner. Rebel takes advantage with a

powerslam, followed by a pin) Pat Riot: Heres the cover, 1.....2..... oh and Big Shot just kicked out at the last second. That was very close. (Rebel goes to pick Big Shot up, but Big Shot sneaks in a low blow and the ref didn't see it) Pat Riot: Oh, what a cheap shot from The Big Shot. Johnny D:

Thats what you gotta do to win, Pat.

(Big Shot makes his way to the top now. As he goes up, he taunts the crowd once again to some heat. He finally makes it to the top, but Rebel gets up and he shakes the ropes, crotching The Big Shot) Johnny D: Oh no! I don't think theres gonna be any little Big Shots now. Pat Riot: Big Shot making a big mistake there by taking his time. (Rebel goes to the top now also and he gives Big Shot a huge superplex. Rebel then makes the pin) Pat Riot: The pin, 1.....2.....3. Rebel wins!! What a win for Rebel as he advances into the next round. Johnny D:

Just like I said Pat, Rebel would win. Pat

Riot: What are you talking about? You said that Big Shot was gonna win. (Big Shot gets up looking confused. He sees Rebel's hand raised and he goes crazy. Refs come down to restrain him.) Pat Riot:

Well, Big Shot seems

ticked, look at these kids trying to get his signature after his tantrum... Mike Robinson Vs. Wombat QftB Round 1 (Big shot is surrounded by a ton of little kids asking for his signature.) Big Shot: Why do you little chitlins want my god dam

signature? I lost! Kid1: We love you big shot. Your our idol! Big Shot: Oh, well... (Big Shot starts to rub his chin and walks away from all the kids holding paper and pens up in the air for signing.) Big Shot: Thanks kid. (Big Shot starts to walk briskly to the back.) (Cuts back to the ring, Mike Robinson is getting in the ring.) Pat:

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And now the announcer is calling in Wombat! (Music plays, but no Wombat comes out) Johnny D:

Well this is kinda expected... there has been no sign of Wombat at all... at this event or ever since the DWF reopened, I think Darren is pulling another scam on

us! Pat: Well, nonetheless, now Mike Robinson gets a free pass to Round 2! (Cuts to another backstage shot!) (Extremist is backstage in the lobby. There are steel chairs some of the family member of the staff are in.) Extremist: Hello mam, do you like the PPV so far? Old Lady: Yes young man. You guys are great performers. Extremist: Thanks, I'll show you something they can't though. Old Lady: ??? (Extremist stands up in front of the ten people holding a metal chair folded in his right hand.) Extremist: Ok, who is the strongest man in here? Man1: I am. Extremist: Hey wait, aren't you Huckster? Huckster: Yes, and now its time for me to show you how the best do it. You little DWFers think your so good. Extremist: Don't get your panties in a wad Huckster. Here, take this chair and hit me over the head with it

Huckster takes the metal chair rears back and hits Extremist over the head as hard as he can.) Huckster: How does that feel! (Extremist kneels on the ground for a minute but then gets back up in a hurry and ask him to hit him again!) Extremist: AGAIN! (WAM!) Extremist: AGAIN! (WAM!) (All the people in the lobby are starting to realize that Extremist is the toughest SOB they have ever seen. He has almost put Huckster to tears cause he cant knock him out with a fifteen pound piece of steel.) Pat Riot: Ouch, let's see how these two guys Dusty and Silverchair perform in their matches tonight. Dusty Vs. Silver Chair QftB Round 1 (Dusty's music plays first as the seven footer makes his way to the ring) Pat Riot: Here comes Dusty now who is the biggest man in the DWF today. (Silverchair's music plays as Silverchair struts down to the ring to a pretty good pop from the crowd) Johnny D: Right here, right now

Pat, I am making my prediction. Silverchair will win this one and go on to the second round.

(The bell rings and the two superstars tie up. Dusty nails Silverchair with some kicks in the sternum area, followed by a headbutt. Dusty now irish whips Silverchair off the ropes and he gives him a big boot) Pat Riot: What a boot by Dusty! Johnny D: He almost took Silverchair's head off! (Dusty kicks Silverchair in the groin and then powerbombs him. Silverchair slides away to take a little breather but Dusty follows him and continues the punishment) Pat Riot: Silverchair's in trouble here. (Dusty irish whips Silverchair off the ropes and goes for a clothesline. Silverchair ducks and he gets on Dusty's back. Dusty tries to crush him in the corner, but

Silverchair gets off his back at the last second. When Dusty turns around, Silverchair gives Dusty a ddt) Pat Riot: Both men struggling to their feet here. What a match so far! (They both get up and exchange punches. Silverchair wins the battle of punches through. He bounces off the ropes and knocks down Dusty with a flying cross body) Pat Riot: Silverchair just knocked down the big man! (Silverchair goes to the top rope.

He waits for Dusty to get up and when he does, Silverchair attempts a double axe handle smash. Dusty though, catches Silverchair by the throat and he gives him a chokeslam) Johnny D: What a chokeslam! (Dusty now grabs Silverchair's legs and he puts him in the figure four) Pat Riot: Oh my, the figure four! This could be it! (Silverchair taps out from the pain) Pat Riot: It's over! Dusty's moving on! Johnny D: Just as I said earlier, Dusty was my pick all the way.

I'm now three of three baby! Pat Riot:

You're an idiot. Anyway folks, Dusty will fight the winner of our next match later in the night. Extremist Vs. Hardcore Kinch QftB Round

1 (Hardcore Kinch's music plays as he walks to the ring to a mixed reaction from the crowd) Riot: Here comes Hardcore Kinch to kick of this first round match. Moments ago, we saw Dusty victorious over

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Silverchair so Dusty will be fighting the winner of this match-up. (Extremist's music plays as he makes his way to the ring to a huge pop from the crowd) Riot: Listen to the reaction for Extremist! This is amazing! Johnny D: Well it certainly is there Pat. And thats why I'm picking Extremist to win this match. Riot: Okay, but I don't think anyone really cares there Johnny. Lets get to the match. (Hardcore Kinch goes for a punch but Extremist ducks. He kicks Kinch and gives him a piledriver) Riot: What a piledriver from Extremist. (Kinch tries to crawl away but Extremist holds him by the tights. Extremist irish whips Kinch off the ropes and he gives him a spine buster) Johnny D: Did you see his head bounce off the mat? Thats gotta hurt! (Extremist goes for a suplex now but Kinch blocks by holding on to the leg of Extremist. Kinch counters by giving a suplex of his own. Kinch irish whips Extremist into the corner and he now starts to choke him with his boot) Riot: Look at Hardcore Kinch now choking Extremist. (Hardcore Kinch picks up Extremist by the hair and he snapmares him. He then follows up with a nice dropkick to the back of the head) Riot: Hardcore Kinch is cruising now. (Kinch goes for the pin) Riot: Wait a minute, heres the cover, 1....2.... and Extremist just kicks out. I thought we had a winner there. Johnny D: Extremist is guy that won't give up. (Kinch gets Extremist in a sleeper hold. He seems to be fading out but he counters with some elbows to the stomach. He bounces off the ropes and nails Kinch with flying clothesline) Riot: What a counter by Extremist. (Extremist blocks Kinch's punch and he knocks him down with a punch of his own. Kinch gets up quickly, but he's knocked down again after an atomic drop from Extremist. The crowd starts to go wild as Extremist signals the end. He picks Extremist up and he gives him a falcon arrow. He then makes the cover) Riot: 1.....2.....3.

This ones over, Extremist

wins! Johnny D:

Just like I said Pat, Extremist was gonna win this one.

Riot:

Well anyway, Extremist will now advance into the next round to face Dusty as they both continue on in the Quest for the Best tournament.

R2K Vs. Mitch Dosa Winner fights Big Shot next event. Winner of that match is HC Champion (Mitch Dosa is backstage asking questions to the cleaning ladies.) Mitch Dosa: Hey, do you guys know were I can purchase a piece? Cleaning Lady: No, no habla ingles?!?!? Mitch Dosa: A piece! You know, bang bang? Cleaning Lady: No no una chica. Mitch Dosa: Dam

illegal immigrants. (Mitch looks in the cleaning ladys' cart for piece. But there is none. He does however, pull out the windex and spray some in his eyes.) Mitch Dosa: There, now that glass eye is cleaner then ever.

Clening Lady: Puto thato downo!!! Mitch Dosa: DANG! Spanglish! (Mitch Dosa runs from the charging cleaning lady.) Pat Riot: This next match is for a chance at HC title! (R2K's music plays as he walks to the ring) Riot: Here comes R2K to start this non-tournament match. This may not be a tournament match, but the winner fights The Big Shot next week for the harcore title. (Mitch

Dosa's music plays as he walks to the ring to a loud reaction from the fans. Mitch steps into the ring and as he is about to lock up with R2K, The Big Shot appears on the Dream

Tron) Riot: Wait a minute, what is Biog shot doing up on the Dream Tron? The Big Shot: As you know, the winner of this match will be facing me for the Hardcore title, the title that I am with. Well all I can say is that the winner of this match..... will eventually LOSE! You see, I've gone after that belt for a long, long time with many controversies involved. So to the winner of this match; Just be prepared for a painful and brutal "Hardcore Ass-Kicking!"

Now ring the bell! (The bell rings and the DWF Tron turns back to the action thats going on in the ring) Riot:

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Who does The Big Shot think he is? Johnny D:

He's The Big Shot, Pat. He does whatever he wants.

(R2K and Mitch tie up. They reverse each others moves to start off the match before it settled down to Mitch dropkicking R2K in the knee. R2K goes down and Mitch starts to stomp on R2K) Riot: Look at Mitch Dosa stomp away here on R2K. (Mitch irish whips R2K off the ropes and he gives him a big backbody drop) Johnny D: Wow, did you see how high R2K went? (Dosa starts choking R2K now. Mitch irish whips R2K once again and he goes for a sidealk slam. But R2K counters and turns it into a hurrikanrana) Riot: Nice hurrikanrana by R2K. (R2K starts to celebrate and as he is, Mitch Dosa blind sides him with a hard clothesline. Dosa irish whips R2K into the corner. R2K comes running at Mitch, but he turns it into a japanese arm drag. R2K gets up and runs at Mitch again but R2K receives another arm drag. Mitch gets R2K in an arm bar now as R2K looks to be in pain) Johnny D:

Look at my pick for this match, Mitch

Dosa, dominate. Riot: Mitch is looking very well in this match-up. (R2K kicks Mitch a few times in the leg, and then gives him a neckbreaker. R2K picks Mitch up by the hair and he goes for a hurrikanrana. Mitch counters though and he turns it into a sit down powerbomb for the pin) Riot: Mitch hooks the leg, 1.....2....3. Mitch wins! Mitch Dosa will now face The Big Shot for the hardcore title! (Big Shot is seen rubbing his chin on the DWF Tron after watching Mitch Dosa win on the TV in his lockerroom) Madison Vs. Cro QftB Round 1 (The scene cuts to Jocco warming up backstage.) Trainer: What was that you talkin about a murderer earlier? Jocco: A murderer? HE'S A KILLA! Trainer: (laughs) Jocco: OH MY GOD!!! (Jocco and the trainer turn around and there sits... the COTTON CANDY MAN!) Jocco: I told him to report and watch his back! But the murderer got him too! Trainer: (gasps, with a drooping jaw) Jocco: Call the police, we have an investigation on our hands after this ppv. (The scene cuts back to the ppv.) (Cro's music plays as he makes his way to the ring to a very loud reaction from the fans) Riot: Cro getting a loud reaction from the crowd as we get set for this first round match between Cro and Madison. (Madison's music plays as he walks to the ring to cheers from the crowd) Riot: Here comes Madison now and as we know, his good friend Rebel, advanced into the secound round earlier tonight. Lets see if Madison can do the same. (Cro runs at Madison, but receives a drop toehold. Cro gets up and runs at Madison again, but receives a hip toss. Cro seems frustrated and just gets up. He ties up with Madison and they go by the corner. Cro gets in a few punches on Madison followed by an irish whip into the opposite corner. Cro looks to ram him, but Madison moves out of the way) Riot: No one home there for Cro. (Madison rolls up Cro) Riot: 1.....2. and Cro kicks out. Johnny D: Cro may be in trouble here right now but I see him winning this one. Riot: Johnny, I don't think anyone cares what you think. Johnny D: What did you say? Riot: I said..... Johnny D: I don't care what you said! Riot: You're an idiot. (As Johnny and Pat argue, Cro and Madison exchange punches before Madison is knocked down by a shoulder block. Cro picks up Madison and he delivers a fall away

slam) Riot: Nice fall away slam by Cro. (Cro drags Madison to the middle of the ring. He then puts him in an indian death lock type move. Madion's screaming in pain) Riot: Oh my, look at the pain being applied to Madison! Johnny D: Cro's gonna break his leg if he keeps that up. (Madison tries to crawl to the ropes but Cro pulls him back to the center of the ring) Riot: Good god, can Madison outlast the pain? (After about eight more seconds, Madison taps out) Johnny D: We have a winner! Riot: Cro is now going to the next round here in the Quest for the Best tournament! (Cro releases the hold and the ref raises his hand in the air) Pat Riot: Good match, now lets get this show on the road. Jocco Vs. Jason Brawler QftB Round 1 (Jocco's music plays and the crowd starts to boo. Jocco comes out with four police officers and he has a sign in his hand which says "Protect yourself from murderer!") Riot: I do not understand Jocco at all here folks. Johnny D: Protect

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me Pat, I'm too young and great to die. Riot: You idiot, Jocco's probably just making something up again. (Jason Brawler's music plays next as he walks to the ring to a loud pop from the fans) Riot: What a great match we should have here and these two are wasting no time going at it. (Brawler and Jocco throw rights and lefts at each other. Jocco takes down Brawler and starts punching him in the face) Johnny D: This looks to be more of a streetfight than a wrestling match. (Brawler gets out of the predicament and he knocks down Jocco with a clothesline. Jocco gets up and runs at Brawler, but receives a samoan drop for his troubles) Johnny D:

Look at Jason Brawler, Pat. He is looking awesome! And did I mention he's my pick to win this match? (Brawler goes for the pin) Riot: This may be a quick one; 1.....2.... and Jocco kicks out. (Jocco gets up, blocks Brawlers punch and turns it into a neckbreaker) Riot: Nice counter by Jocco. (Jocco punches Brawler hesitantly as he looks all over the crowd before each punch. Jocco irish whips Brawler off the ropes and he gives him a knee to the stomach) Riot: If Jocco can keep the advantage, he will win this match. (Jocco goes to the top rope now and waits for Brawler to get up. Jocco now goes for a flying dropkick, but Brawler moves out of the way and Jocco lands back first) Johnny D: [Laughing] Did you see the way Jocco landed? Thats gotta hurt! Riot: How is that funny? (Both men are down now. After a few seconds, they struggle to get up. Jocco goes for a punch but Brawler catches his arm and turns it into a single arm ddt. Brawler now picks Jocco up for a powerbomb, but he gets off of Brawler and shoves him into the ref) Riot: Uh oh, the referee is out cold now. (Jocco pulls a foreign object from his tights and whacks Jason Brawler with it) Riot: Oh come on, thats not fair! Johnny D: I like Jocco's style, but I picked Brawler to win this match! Come on Brawler, get up! (Jocco goes to the top rope and he gives him his 720 Guillotine leg drop. Jocco makes the cover and the ref slowly gets up) Riot: Oh, I can't beleive this. 1.....2.....3. Jocco wins. Johnny D: Now Jocco's gonna have to face his cousin Cro. This should be great! It's gonna be just like Family Feud! [Laughs] Riot:

Thats right but nonetheless, Jocco has stolen a victory over Jason Brawler. Johnny D: Well Pat, looks like Jocco will move on and Jason Brawler can go fight tyson on the bench(both laugh out load) Garrett Kett Vs. Doozer QftB Round 1 (Garrett Kett's music plays as he walks to the ring to some boos from the crowd) Johnny D: Pat, here comes my pick for this match. This man is greatness! Do you know why? Because he's called Garrett Kett.

Laughs] (Doozer's music plays as he walks to the ring to a great pop from the crowd) Riots: Riiiiiiight, anyway here comes Doozer, who has had a very successful DWF career up to this point. Lets see if he can add a Dream title to his DWF career tonight as we get underway for the final first round match-up. (The bell rings and Doozer and Garrett tie up. Doozer gets the upper hand with a takedown, followed by a dropkick to the face) Riot: Doozer starting with the momentum here. (Garrett puts his arms up like he's challenging Doozer to a game of Doozer is about to give him his arms, but he kicks Garrett at the last second. Doozer irish whips Garrett off the ropes and gives him a hip toss. Garrett crawls to the corner, but Doozer goes after him and he starts stomping him) Johnny D:

Come on Garrett, I thought your greatness.

(Doozer tries to Irish whip Garrett into the opposite corner, but it's reversed.

Doozer goes into the corner stomach first and then falls down hard onto the mat. Garrett scoop slams Doozer and then goes to the middle rope. From there, Garrett delivers a leg drop. He then goes the pin) Riot: Heres a pin fall, 1.....2..... and Doozer just got that left shoulder up. (Garrett starts to choke Doozer now) Johnny D: Look at the intensity in Garrett. That's why I picked him. (Garrett Irish whips Doozer off the ropes and goes for a clothesline. Doozer ducks though and he executes a nice knee to Garrett's face. Doozer

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starts to get pumped up and knocks down Garrett with several punches, followed by a bulldog) Riot: Garrett looks to be in la la land right now. (Doozer gives Garrett a brainbuster and then goes for the cover) Riot: 1.....2.... Kick out!! (Garrett gets up and Doozer grabs him and tosses him to the ropes) Johnny D: Oh! Garrett hit the ground hard!! Riot: Look behind him!!

It's Jack

"The Poser"

Harding!! Where did he come from! Johnny D: I thought they were together but I guess Jack tripped him up (Garrett is looking at

Jack, Doozer grabs him from behind and puts on a backwards suplex pin!!!) Riot: 1.....2.....3. Doozer wins! Johnny D: How did he do that move!! How did Garrett lose?? He's greatness. (Jack "The Poser"

Harding steps into the ring right after the suplex win. He picks Garrett Kett off the ground and shoves Doozer out of the ring. Jack Harding whips Garrett Kett into the ropes and delivers a devastating clothesline. Doozer tries to get back into the ring. Jack Harding kicks Doozer in the gut and DDT's him.) Johnny D: Jack is leaving ringside now! Riot: Well folks, thats the end of the first round of the Quest for the Best tournament. Coming up shortly is the Peoples Title match! Johnny D: Well we have a three way on the way!

"The Starseed"

Brian Gambit Vs.

"The Real"

Wes Anderson Vs. Reverant Novice Championship Pat Riot:Welcome folks to another match tonight, between "The Starseed"

Brian Gambit, "The Real"

Wes Anderson, and Reverant. I promise you folks, it'll be a great match Johnny D: Can we get to the damn match already? (Brian Gambit runs down the rampway fired up ready for the Novice Championship match as the crowd gets ready for Wes Anderson and Reverant's entrance. Reverant strolls down to the ring, taking his time, but Brian Gambit can't wait and runs up the ramp way and attacks reverant. The bell sounds as Gambit pedigrees Reverant's head into the ground. Gambit begins to stomp all over Reverant and his body jumps up after every blow. Gambit takes Reverant by his hair but Reverant gives Gambit a blow into the stomach and flips him over onto his back. Wes Andersons music begins to play all of a sudden and he rushes down to the ring where the two are battling it out. Wes begins to work on both of the men. Gambit falls hard to the ground as he is dazed. Wes picks up Reverant and drops him to the ground) Johnny: Gett'm Wes, that's how you kickass pat, something you lack. Pat: Why don't you just give it a rest. (Reverant looks up at Wes and spits in his face. The crowd is shocked. Wes smiles and lands Reverant right in the mouth.) Johnny: Smart move! What a dumbass! (Gambit recovers from his fatal blow and trips up Wes. He begins to put the sleeper on Wes. The two men are on the mat as Gambit is. Reverant hits Gambit over the head with a chair. Gambit releases Wes and Reverant covers Wes and 1....2...) Pat: OHHHH SOOO CLOSE, this is an incredible match. (Reverant scoops up Wes and drops him onto the mat. Reverant stares at Wes on the ground again. and begins to stomp on him, not paying attention to

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Gambit. Gambit gets up and kicks Reverant in the back and supplys a NECK BREAKER, AND A COVER 1.....2.....3!!!!) Johnny: What the hell? How'd that loser win? Pat: What a match! What a match! Announcer: Your winner, and new Novice Champion of DWF, "The Starseed"

Briiiiiiiiiiiiiiiian Gammmbiiiiitttt Pat: Whoa! what a match, lets get into the next one! Mike Robinson Vs. Rebel QftB Round 2 Pat: Our next, match in the second round is between Mike Robinson and The Rebel Johnny: Please send these losers out, either way I know they aren't going to be the next dream champion nor win this tournament. Pat: We'll see about that Johnny, we'll see about that (Mike Robinson walks down the ramp way and the crowd goes wild after his last win over Wombat. He slides into the ring and takes the mic, he puts it up against his mouth and begins to speak) Mike: I'm going to make this short and sweet, this may be my last match here in the DWF, but I will be heard of again... I will be apart of (As Mike is talking The Rebel runs down the ramp way and attacks him. The crowd begins to boo as the bell is sounded) Pat: That's not right, that's just not right! Johnny: AHAHAHAHA! Hilarious! (The Rebel bulldogs Mike to the ground and lays an elbow on the chest of Mike Robinson. The crowd is booing their ears off. Mike gets quickly back up and throws Rebels head into the turnbuckle!.) Pat: That's gotta hurt! (Mike repeatedly slams Rebels head into the turnbuckle. Rebel is dazed but lands Mike with a right hook. The Rebel climbs the turnbuckle. He looks at the crowd and laughs he jumps off and lands on a mike, and the cover! 1.... Kick out.) Johnny: Why is he going for a cover, way too early for that. (Mike gets up frustrated with himself. He throws The Rebel into the ropes and clotheslines him to the ground. Mike kicks Rebel in the face. Mike also supplies a leg drop on Rebel. Mike goes for the cover...1.....2....thr! KICK OUT!) Pat:

OH DAMN, SO DAMN CLOSE OH MY

GOD! Johnny: Calm it down pat, your gonna get a heart attack, you're a little winded my friend! Pat: Hey who the hell is that!?!?! Johnny: Oh yea!!!! Its Madison and Mercenary! Pat: Hey what are they doing here. (Mercenary distracts the ref as Madison attempts to hit Mike with a chair but.... Pat:

IT'S THE BIG SHOT, THE BIG SHOT! (The

Big Shot snatches the chair and hits Madison over the head with it, Madison falls out of the ring and the Big Shot follows him outside. The Rebel goes for the cover as Mike lays on the ground motionless....1....2.....3!!!! THE REBEL WINS!!!!) Pat: THE REBEL ADVANCES TO THE NEXT ROUND

AND DEFEATS MIKE ROBINSON Johnny: How do you like that Mike, you got shut the hell up! Dusty Vs. Extremist QftB Round 2 (Extremist comes out to his brand spankin new DWF Tron video! As he is about halfway down the ramp out comes the charging lion DUSTY!) Pat Riot: A sneak attack of sorts form behind! That"s sneaky! Johnny D: Not as sneaky as it would have been if he would gave him a low blow, huh? Pat Riot: Nope, that would have been dirty. (Dusty drags Extremist down to the inside of the ring.) Pat Riot: I wonder what Dusty has planned for the shocked extremist? Johnny D:

Well, Extremist still has that bandage rapped on his head form the earlier incident with the chair. Pat Riot: No, it wasn't the chair. It was that old goon. Johnny D: So what if he"s old. Does that matter? Pat Riot: I guess not, your mom was fifty two when she had you. Johnny D: HEYYY! That was personal secrets I told you in confidence! Pat Riot: Well I don"t care cause Extremist is back to his feet well Dusty is over celebrating his little edge over the future hall of famer. Johnny D: Extremist gets a reverse POWERBOMB ON DUSTY! Pat Riot: DUSTY'S head bounces off the mat! He"s knocked out!!! Johnny D: Extremist puts Dusty in a boston crab!!! Pat Riot: The ref raises Dusty's hand ...1..... falls again..... ..2.... and again....3!!! EXTREMIST WINS! Johnny D: Extremist better fix that head of his, cause not all his matches later on will come that easy.

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Pat Riot: We have a big match here tonight in the Quest for the Best tournament. We have Jocco versus Cro here tonight. Johnny D: Yes sir. We are gonna have a maylay here today. If this match gets out of control I don't think anyone can stop these two. Cro Vs. Jocco QftB Round 2 Pat Riot: What do you think about the " "

Jocco keeps talking about? Johnny D: A figment of his imagination. It is very very close to Halloween you know. Pat Riot: Well here comes Cro down to the ring. Johnny D: Yes, and following right behind him is Jocco! Jocco is once again surrounded by officers to protect him from the ghost...I mean murderer. Pat Riot: Yea, if that's what you think Johnny. Johnny D: WOOO! Cro just layed a couple solid hip flips on the running Jocco. Jocco looks like he is confused and a rookie! Pat Riot: Well.... Johnny D: Well what? Pat Riot: WATCH OUT! (Cro throws Jocco over the ropes and through the announcers table!) Johnny D: Oh, well I guess that did deserve a well. Obviously Joccas" back is killing him now. (Jocco begins to get up.) Pat Riot: Moonsault from the top rope! Johnny D: HE LANDS ON JOCCO! Pat Riot: YES! Cro stands and flips Jocco back into the ring. Jocco is laying flat on his back! Johnny D: Wait.... Jocco is pointing to the rafters! Pat Riot: The murderer??? Johnny D: NO! There's NO-ONE up there! Pat Riot: Cro covers! 1.....2....3! Cro wins and moves on!!! Johnny D: No thanks to Jocco's imagination. Pat Riot: Now it is time for another of our last 2nd round match in this QFTB tournament. Doozer Vs. Lone Rebel QftB Round 2 Johnny D: Yes this match is between Doozer and The Lone Rebel. This match could go either way, so it should be interesting. (Over the loud speaker the whole arena is filled with Another Brick in the Wall pt. 2 by Pink Floyd. And Doozer makes his way down to the ring with a very cocky walk and look on his face. He climbs into the ring and grabs a mic.) Doozer:

Lone Rebel, I have already taken out one brick in the wall named Garrett Kett.

Well, it pains me to say this because you are a good friend, but you are JUST ANOTHER BRICK IN THE WALL!!! The wall that I will break down to win the Quest for The Best and The Dream Title. Lone Rebel I have just one thing to say to you. Their Green Monster will stop homeruns, but mine will stop your winning streak!! (Lone Rebel rushes out of the curtain and the action is underway. Lone Rebel starts with a series of sharp punches to the face. But Doozer blocks one and begins a series of punches of his own. Doozer with a whip into the ropes and a Somoan Drop to Lone Rebel) Johnny D: Doozer is handling himself well here. (Doozer picks Lone Rebel up and hits him with a closeline knocking him to the ground. He then picks him up but Lone Rebel hits Doozer with a low blow. Doozer is squirming in pain. But manages to get to his feet. Lone Rebel runs at him but Doozer ducks and wait... wait...a kick to the gut and yes...Doozer hit THE GREEN MONSTER!!!) Pat Riot: This may be all over for Lone Rebel! (Doozer looks like he is going for the pin, he goes over Lone Rebel then shakes his head) Pat Riot: What is he doing? Johnny D: I don't know. (Doozer goes to the top rope. And flies through the air and it's THE PESKY"S POLL!!!!) Pat Riot: Doozer hit the Pesky"s Poll!!! (Doozer hooks the leg for the cover) Ref: 1.....2.....3!!! Ring Announcer: Ladies and Gentlemen your winner by pin fall..... DOOZER!!!! Johnny D: Well, we have a title up for grabs next! 'The Striking Lightning' Scott Lavigne Vs. Jase Blade Peoples Championship Pat Riot: Why hello fans, we have a great match-up coming up next. Yes, it will be rookie,

The Striking Lightning" Scott Lavigne squaring off against another rookie here in The Dream Wrestling Federation, Jase Blade. Johnny

D: Who do these rookie losers think they are anyway? Getting a People's Title match on their debut? My hairy white ass they get a People"s Title match. I think, if anybody should get a People"s Title match tonight, it should be the true

DWF"s People"s Champion, Jocco. Pat

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Riot: Oh, you shut up for once... I mean, these are two promising and upcoming stars and one of them will be DWF's next... PEOPLE'S CHAMPION!!! (Fireworks blast on the ramp as Jase Blade's music plays and his video plays on the DWF-tron as he makes his way down to the ring.) Pat Riot: Well, here is Jase Blade, look at him. He looks like he is in great shape. He has definitely been training for this match, it could be one of the biggest debuts of any superstar here in DWF for a while. I mean, a People's Title shot at one of the biggest events in DWF history, what a great start. Johnny D: Don't make me puke, this is an outrage.

WHERE IS JOCCO??? (Lightning bolts strike the ramp as the theme song of

The Striking Lightning" Scott Lavigne plays and his video on the DWF-tron plays also as he makes his way down to the ring. Jase Blade is standing outside of the ring and Scott Lavigne grabs a microphone.)

The Striking Lightning" Scott Lavigne: Well, Jase, before we get this match going, I just wanted to tell you something.... If you stroll into this storm.... YOU'RE GONNA GET STRUCK!!! Oh, and once you are THUNDERSTRUCK.... you are out of luck!!! Pat Riot: Well, harsh words by Scott Lavigne as this match gets underway.... (Jase Blade gets back into the ring and baseball slides under the oncoming Lavigne, he comes up behind him and connects with a vicious low-blow that the ref lets slide by. Lavigne falls to the mat writhing in pain over his crushed lower area. Jase picks him up, with

Lavigne doubled-over, Jase looks for a powerbomb, but Lavigne reverses it into a backdrop. Lavigne quickly picks Jase up and throws and connects with right hands. Lavigne throws another right hand, but it is blocked and Lavigne gets a big right hook to the face from Jase.) Pat Riot: Wow, what a right hook from young blood, Jase Blade. That really stunned The Striking Lightning for sure. Johnny D: That punch was nothing. Pat Riot: What are you talking about?!?! Johnny D: My grandmother can punch harder than that. Pat Riot: Your grandmother is dead!!! Johnny D: Exactly... (Lavigne quickly recovers from the punch and throws another right, Jase moves his head, but the right hand punch was just a set up for a connection by a huge left hand from Lavigne, which knocks Jase Blade down to the mat. Blade gets back up, but just to be clothes lined by Lavigne. Jase gets back up again, but to be clothes lined again by Lavigne. Jase gets up again and Lavigne is astonished by this. Lavigne goes for another clothesline, but it is countered by Blade with a legs sweep. Blade takes advantage of Lavigne being on the ground and slaps on an ankle-lock. The ref checks to see if Lavigne is going to tap, but Lavigne refuses. Finally, Blade just lets go of the hold since he realized that Lavigne wasn't going to tap.

As Blade gets up, Lavigne kicks him in the groin and the ref lets another low-blow go.) Johnny D: What's up with this ref? That is the second low-blow that he hasn't called. He should get some glasses. Pat Riot: Hey, he does have glasses. Johnny D: Well, he should get some glasses with lenses!!! (Lavigne sets up

Jase for a powerbomb and hits a running powerbomb. Lavigne with the pin... 1... 2... kick-out. Lavigne is almost stunned by the fact that Jase Blade kicked out of that powerbomb. Lavigne whips Jase into the ropes, Jase leapfrogs over

Lavigne, Lavigne turns around and kicks Jase in the gut. Lavigne has him in a Fisherman's Suplex, but drops him down into DDT.) Pat Riot:

Oh my god, The

Fisherman's

DDT, The Striking Lightning calls it Thunderstruck. He just hit it on Jase Blade.

Folks, this match is over.... (1.... 2.... 3!!! Ding, ding, ding) Johnny D: Well, this boring match is finally over and done. Oh, by the way,

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The Striking Lightning" Scott Lavigne is the DWF's People's Champion, let's have a party... yay... yay... Pat Riot: Wow, what a match? Those two will definitely go on to be Superstars here in The Dream Wrestling Federation. Whoa, look at this, Darren is standing at the ramp... What does he have to say? Darren: Well, well, well, it looks like

The Striking Lightning" Scott Lavigne is DWF's People's Champion. Ya know what? I do not want you representing the people of the DWF. You are not worthy to represent these people. (Mixed reactions from crowd, but more on the side of boos.) Darren: Well, who cares what they think.

They don't chose who represents them, I do damn it. And I say that you do not.

So, you will defend you title at our very next show.

The Striking Lightning" Scott Lavigne: Well, ya know what? I really don't give a flying rats ass what you think. These are my fans and I will represent them no matter what you think. Oh, and Darren, you might just be my boss, but remember. Even if you stroll into my storm

YOU'RE GONNA GET STRUCK!!! (Scott Lavigne's music hits the p.a. system as he walks out spitting in the face of Darren as he walks by.) Pat Riot: Darren told him. (The Rebel is backstage talking to his crew.) The Rebel:

Guys, I think we need to get Big Shot back here real soon. M His day is coming.

Madison: Maybe we can put some ketchup in his seat? Mercenary: Shut up Madison. If you aren't as stupid as my dog, then you must be dumber then a brick. The Rebel: Both of you guys shut up! We will figure out what to do here real soon. Till then, lets go home and watch football. (The scene cuts back to the ppv after The Rebel and his crew get up and go out to their limousine.) The Rebel Vs. Extremist QftB Round 3 Pat Riot: Well, this is one of the two the semi-final matches here in The Quest for The Best tournament. Wow, this is going to be one hellacious match. Johnny D: Hey, hey,

I'm J.R... this is going to be one slobber-knocking. Yes, I am the biggest red-neck with a lame right part of my face. This is going to be a barn burner. Pat Riot: Yeah, this is going to be a good old fashion passionate ass-whoopin". (The Rebel makes his way down to the ring as his theme music plays and his video hits the DWF-tron.) Johnny D: Well, here is The Rebel. What a Rebel he is too... NOT!!! Man, this is going to be the sissiest semi-final match ever. The Rebel is really just a wannabe Rebel. We all know that Lone Rebel won the True Rebel match a while ago here in DWF. Pat Riot: For once, you come out with the truth. That match had Lone Rebel facing The Rebel facing Wild Rebel for the title of being The True Rebel in the DWF and Lone Rebel did win it. But, just because The Rebel lost then, does not mean he will lose now. No, it doesn't. Johnny D: Yes it does... Pat Riot: No, it doesn't Johnny D: Uh huh Pat Riot: Nah uh Johnny D: Does so Pat Riot: Does not Johnny D: Does so and I call it. Pat Riot: Does so and I over-call it. Johnny D: Does so and I double over-call it. Pat Riot: There is no such thing as a double over-call. Johnny D: Yes there is. Pat Riot: Oh, it doesn't even matter what you think, here comes The Extremist!! (As The Extremist's music plays and his video hits the DWF-tron, he makes his way down to the ring and firworks blast out of each turnbuckle. The match quickly starts off with big right hands from The Extremist. Each knocking The Rebel down, but The Rebel gets right back up and knocked down once again. The Rebel gets up and blocks another right hand from The Extremist and connect with a big head-butt. The Extremist staggers, but quickly regains his balance.

As he does, The Rebel clotheslines the hell out of him. The Rebel picks up The Extremist and delivers a huge

DDT.) Pat Riot: Wow, what a DDT there by The Rebel. That was huge. Johnny D: No it wasn't. Pat Riot: Oh, stop already. It's getting old. Johnny D: No it isn't. Pat Riot: Ugh, it's not use.... Johnny D: Yes it is. Pat Riot:

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It is? Johnny D: No, really it isn't. (The

Rebel picks up Extremist again slams him back down with a big Gorilla Press Slam. Right then, The Big Shot's music hits the p.a. system and The Big Shot comes down to the ring and gets The Rebel's attention, the Rebel walks up to the Big Shot, who is on the apron, and they stare each other down.

The Big Shot spits in the face of The Rebel and as he does, Extremist comes up from behind him and rolls him up for the pin...

1... 2... 3!!! Ding, ding, ding!!!) Pat Riot: Whoa, you're winner of the semi-final of The Quest for The Best... THE EXTREMIST!!! He is going on to the finals of The Quest for The Best tournament. Johnny D: I told you that The Rebel would lose... Pat Riot: Yes, yes you did... Johnny D: No, I didn't... Wait a minute, yes I did.

Pat Riot:

Haha, I confused you.

Although, it isn't really hard. Johnny D: And here is the final Round 3 match for the QftB! Cro Vs. Doozer QftB Round 3 Pat: Well Johnny, seems like we had a great show so far. I hope that no more dirty tricks occur...

Johnny: Oh,

I'm sure they will, Pat. Ha ha

ha!

(Shaking his head) Pat: Idiot....

Johnny: What?

Pat: Nothing... SAY! Here comes Cro!

("The Meaning of life" by Disturbed blasts through the Arena, as Cro walks down the Rampway to the ring, having already defeated his Cousin and Madison earlier in the night. The 53,000 people start chanting CRO SUCKS! CRO SUCKS!" and BASTARD!" chants as Cro laughs, and slides into the ring, where some garbage has been deposited by angry fans.)

Johnny: And here comes my personal bet, DOOZER!

("Highway to Hell" by AC/DC blasts over the PA as Doozer struts his way down the ring, receiving a standing ovation from the audience. He climbs into the ring, only to be elbowed by Cro and then the bell rings, signaling the match start!)

Pat:

Well, Cro gains the initiative with that

Elbow, but knowing Doozer, he'll make a comeback and beat Cro's body across the ring!

Johnny: Your damn right , he will! I bet a thousand dollars that Doozer would go ALL THE WAY!

Pat: Pretty sure, eh? How about we bet for fifty dollars?

Johnny: Ok...deal!

(Suddenly, Doozer punches Cro in the gut as Cro lifts him up! Doozer then spears him into the ropes, and Irish Whips Cro off of them! Doozer then awaits Cro's return to suplex him, but he gets a mouthful of foot for his troubles! As Cro tries to DDT Doozer, however, Doozer reverses it into a dragon sleeper!)

Johnny: That's my boy! KILL HIM DOOZER! KILL THE UNGRATEFUL BUM!

Pat: Uh,

Johnny, Cro is friends with the boss...

Johnny: Oh... nevermind. He he.

(Doozer maintains the hold, and the ref lifts the arm up once...twice...three times! But Cro keeps his arm up,

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and then the elbows Doozer in the gut several times! Then he pushes himself off of Doozer and towards the ropes, catching a surprised Doozer by the head and dealing a massive huricarana on his surprised opponent!)

Pat: Now I know why you never look down in wrestling!

Johnny: Or tie your shoelaces!

Pat: You know Johnny, you're a moron...

Johnny: And you're a hermap... I mean punk!

(Cro drags Doozer next to a turnbuckle, and he climbs it, only to have Doozer move one of the top ropes, causing him to fall on his own crotch in horrifying pain! Doozer then low blows Cro , and climbs the turnbuckle, Superplexing Cro off the Turnbuckle, and performing a 450 frog splash in two movements that are performed so perfectly in harmony they seem to be one! The ref to hit the mat once...twice...and then Cro kicks out!)

Johnny: Cro surprises me! He has the agility of a wolf and yet was on the verge of losing this match!

Pat: You see, speed isn't all! But neither is strength!

Johnny:

I myself feel Cro should be more like SSS, Oddball or even The Legendary one himself, BOB!

Pat: How about Jack

The Poser" Harding?

Johnny: Who?

Pat: Nevermind...

(Cro rolls to the other side of the ring, and Doozer charges him, only to fly through the ropes in another attempt to spear him! Doozer got caught in a Hangman, and Cro laughs as he climbs the turnbuckle!)

Pat: What the heck do you think Cro is going to do now?

Johnny: I don't know, but I know it can't be any good for Doozer, or else he would be trying to help him!

Pat: Yeah, good point...HEY!

(Suddenly, Doozer falls through the ropes, hitting the concrete ringside surface, and bleeding profusely from a cut he got from the ropes!

However, Cro

doesn't care and moonsaults off the Turnbuckle onto Doozer! The ref starts the count....once...twice...reversal! once...reversal! once....twice...kick out!)

Johnny: Hey Pat, want some popcorn?

Pat: Hey, we're supposed to be commentating!

Johnny: All I see is a thousand dollars going down the drain, and Doozer getting the life beaten out of him!

Pat: True...ok , give me some.

(Cro kicks Doozer in the gut as the ref says one" , starting the countout.

Then, Cro lifts Doozer over his

head, and tosses him into the guardrail, BACK FIRST! Doozer grabs his back as Cro then climbs into the ring as the ref says

two". Doozer crawls into the ring by the

five" count , only to be stomped, and then put into a figure four submission lock! Doozer resists , but after 30 seconds, he taps the ground several times!)

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(The Bell Rings)

Ring Announcer: Your winner by Submission, and advancing to the Finals of the Quest for the Best Tournament, Cro!

Pat: Cro with another win on his belt! And also he'll be in the finals!

Johnny: Belt? What belt? I don't see any belt!

Pat: Uh....nevermind. (Pat Sighs)

Johnny: What a great match! Now we have a scheduled Interview with

Dazz

"The Warrior Of Evil!"

Interview with

Dazz

"The Warrior of Evil" ("Time for a change" by Slide blast out of the P.A as the fans look on as the unknown music plays as suddenly the DWF-tron shows a video of Dazz's career .showing pictures of him with is Dream title and in all his memorable matches in DWF and some of his matches from the his childhood then clips of Dazz sharing a few jokes with the other wrestlers in the back then an image of Dazz and Darren shaking hands and on the table sits the contract he signed to make him a part of DWF. Suddenly Dazz appears at the entrance to the arena and he is a mess..his clothes are ripped and his hair is all over the place he looks a wreck and it even looks as if he is close to. Dazz walks through a mist of smoke as small chants are heard from all over the arena as he walks past the fans lean out to touch him and shake his hand but he shows no sign of noticing them and walks straight past them with his head down) Don: The Dazz that stands there is not the man we usually see in DWF this Dazz is a man with problems and I have a feeling were about to find out what's wrong with him. (Dazz now stands outside the ring he sits on the ring steps and takes a few deep breathes then stands again and enters the ring and walks over to the corner and sits down and wipes the sweat from his head and what looks like tears from his eyes the stands up again and begins to talk) Dazz: From the second I saw wrestling on T.V I have wanted to be a professional wrestler and nothing else and from then I have devoted all my time to wrestling to where I am now a part of the greatest wrestling federation ever and I get to perform in front of the greatest fans in the world and I get to wrestle with not only the most talented wrestlers but the greatest bunch of guys walking this earth. You see I was one of the lucky one's who followed the wrestling dream and I made it to the top an I owe everything to the best boss I have ever had and not only that he is possible the most helpful and greatest man I have ever met in my life and I thank you Darren for helping me get to the top, for putting your faith in me, for listening to me when I had problems and fixing them as best you could, for believing in me but most important of all for being a friend. (The DWF and Darren chants begin as Dazz shows a sign of a small smile as he walks around the ring looking out to see the Dazz sings and all the other wrestlers signs as he notices a Dazz sign that reads "Dazz..legend in the end but his time is now" and slides out the ring and takes it from the boy who is holding it and slides back into the rin with it then hold it above his head as he puts it down again he begins to talk again) Dazz: I first joined DWF at the beginning of this year a star eyed little kid with dreams of being the Dream champion and to be honest I was not at all good but everyone has helped me along the way men like Bob, Extremist, Cro, Doozer, Crowley, Dusty, Don, Wolf, Andy, and Jason Brawler are just a few of the guys who have helped me along my way in DWF and I can

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honestly say without them I would be nothing and without them I know for sure I would be working somewhere else in a job I hate and I am not very good at but those men and others helped me improve, helped me realize my talents and perfect them to the best of my ability and they helped me by giving me tips which helped me win title after title and become Dream Champion and beat 6 hall of fame wrestlers so guy thank you all for your help and for also being a friend to me over my time in wrestling it really has been a dream and all of you have helped me realize my dream and for that I thank you all and I hope we remain friends forever. (Dazz is given a few beers which were tossed in from the side as we see Darren walking to the ring as Dazz looks at him Darren walks over and takes a seat beside the commentators as Dazz stands in the ring toasting the dwarf fans and drinking his beers e then looks at Darren then begins to speak) Dazz: With all of that out of the way I think its about time I tell you all why I am out here tonight and I know some of you will hate it and some will like it but I all hope you understand my reasons and not hold it against me..ok here we go. Well yesterday I awoke with the ringing of a phone and on the other side of that line would be someone with a message for me that was going to change me forever and I picked up that phone and dropped it to the floor seconds later in tears..I admit I was in tears because the message I received was the message that said "Dazz, I think you better come down to the hospital" so I went down only to find out my closest friend had dies of an overdose and as I stand here in front of all of you I am nearly in tears because I honestly don't know how to cope with this loss at all but I am here to announce my retirement. (Darren gets up from his seat at ringside as Dazz stands in the corner Dazz walks up to Darren and extends his arm in friendship and the two shake hands as Dazz hands Darren a beer as more is handed to him by a security guard. Darren and Dazz stand in the ring drinking the farewell beer as the fans erupt in to an even louder DWF chant as Darren takes the mic and says something to Dazz) Darren: Well Dazz we may not have seen eye to eye about everything but I brought you in here because I saw you had a talent and I knew of your dreams and in front of my very own eyes you have lived up to that dream and more..and although it saddens me to see you go so early in your career man I totally understand and I would like to say sorry for your friend and sorry to see you go but I understand and let you know your welcome back here any time you want. (Dazz shakes Darren's hand yet again but this time Dazz looks at the crowd then hugs Darren and the two say goodbye as Darren leaves the ring and walks to the back and Dazz points at Darren and signals for the crowd to clap and they respond by screaming "Darren is god" as he leaves and Dazz continues to speak) Dazz: I lost my closest friend because of drugs and because of that my mentality has changed my outlook on life is different and I stand here before you not as a wrestler here to entertain you but a confused man that is crying out for help and from the death I have realized, there are more important things in life other than wrestling there are things

I have been ignoring there are things I need to do in life before it all comes to an end like my friends..I have realized I have so many problems I was hiding from but my friends death has brought it out and made me realize I cannot go on wrestling so from now on I retire from wrestling because I need to concentrate of my life and fix out all of my problems and I cant see that happening if I continue as a wrestler, I hope you all understand and those who have lost a close loved one will know its tough and it changes your perspective on life totally and right now I am in a confused state of what to do but I do know this I do not want to wrestle so farewell to everyone who has helped me and farewell to everyone and lets hear it one last time. (Dazz stands in the ring nearly in tears as chants of erupt throughout the arena as he walks over to the corner and stands up on the middle rope holding one hand in the air as we see a sea of Dazz signs and he claps his hands as a show of respect for the fans who are chanting his name. He then takes of his shirt which reads "A legend may disappear over a time but shall return even greater" and a picture of Dazz with

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the Dream title is on the shirt also as he takes the shirt off and gets down from the rope and walks around the ring as the chants grow louder and a nearly in tears Dazz slides under the bottom rope and walks over to a little girl in a wheel chair and hands her his shirt . Dazz walks over to the ring and pulls a box out from under the ring and opens it to reveal a lot of cans of beer and he takes a few out and throws them into the crowd .takes a few for himself then carries the box and gives them out to as many people he can then jumps up on the security barricades with two cans and sparks them open and drinks one then points out into the crowd and shouts "thank you all" then drinks the other can and then jumps from the barricades into the crowd as Dazz shakes a few hands then continues to leave through the crowd as the fans cheer and pat him on the back as he walks past them and stops at the top of the arena near a door and shouts "thank you for the memories DWF.." then walks through the door as fans continue to chant his name the DWF tron shows Dazz sitting in a room nearly in tears as the camera turns off) Cro Vs. Extremist QftB: Final Round - Dream Championship (The lights go out in the arena.

One Step Closer by Likin Park begins to play. Extremist comes out from behind the curtain, Extremist makes a slow entrance towards the

ring.) Pat Riot: This is the moment we have waited the entire night for. The moment when the 2 best wrestlers in the DWF meet, and one will be crowned the Quest For The Best Champion, and the Dream Champion. (Extremist gets into the ring, and waits for

Cro. The lights dim again, The Meaning of Life begins to play by Disturbed. Cro out to a loud chorus of boos. Cro

doesn't even hear the crowd, he just looks straight at Extremist. He has a microphone in his hand when the lights come back on, and the music stops, Cro begins talking.) Cro: Tonight, this match is about the best of the best, and the best cannot be contained by rules. Among Extremist and I, we have one who is the most Hardcore Wrestler, and another who claims to be, and could very well be the second best. But tonight is about the best, not about the second best.

The only way to prove who the true best is, IS TO MAKE THIS MATCH A NO DISQUALIFICATION MATCH! All you got to do is say yes... Extremist: TONIGHT YOUR THE ONE THAT WILL SUFFER! Johnny D: Some strong words from Extremist... Pat: Not if he can back them up... (The referee calls for the bell, and Cro and Extremist tie up in a collar and elbow tie-up. Cro reverses it into a hammerlock. Extremist elbowed his way out of the move. Extremist bounces off the ropes, Cro catches him in a beautiful Overhead Belly to Belly Suplex. Extremist is not hurt at all. He gets up almost as fast as Cro. They both get up and start glaring at each other. Extremist bounces off the ropes and nails Cro with a head scissors. Cro doesn't stay down long at all.

Extremist sends Cro into the ropes, Extremist goes for a clothesline, Cro ducks it. Cro locks Extremist in a waist lock, and German Suplexes Extremist. He rolls with it and flips over Extremist backwards, and bridges

Extremist at the legs for a pin. The Ref counts 1..kickout, Extremist unlocks his legs and gets Cro in a waist lock. He rises up and nails Cro with his own German Suplex. Extremist neck bridges it for a

pin, the ref counts 1..kick out.) Pat: These 2 are gonna be fighting all night... Johnny D: Nah just until Cro beats Extremist... Pat: What makes you think that will happen? Johnny D: The bad guys always win!

(Extremist and

Cro are back on their feet again. Extremist comes running at Cro, Cro reverses his plans with a Flying Back Elbow!

Extremist gets hit right in the Jaw. He is staggered, Cro picks Extremist up and runs towards the

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ropes, and tosses Extremist right into the Crowd!

Cro waits a second for Extremist to get back over the guardrails. As soon as he gets one leg over, Cro bounces off the

ropes, and does a Rope Flip right onto Extremist. Both men are slow to get up.) Johnny D: What a show of athleticism by Cro, not only goes he have power, but agility as well! Pat: So does Extremist... (Cro gets up first, he starts pulling

Extremist to his feet, OUT OF NOWHERE EXTREMIST HITS CRO WITH A SOMOAN

DROP! Extremist goes to the apron, he waits till Cro gets to his feet, then he gets a running start for a Missile Dropkick. He knocks Cro down. He rolls Cro into the ring. He pulls him closer to the corner, he goes up to the top rope.

He get his balance then jumps. As soon as he gets in the air, Cro rolls out o the way. At about 3/4 the way through a 450 splash,

Extremist is able to stop in mid air and land on his feet. Unfortunately this is an opening for Cro, Cro grabs Extremist's ankles and pulls him down, and pulls Extremist's feet until he runs into the turn post. Extremist is finding it hard to breath, and his kicking the ground while holding his groin.) Johnny D: They should ban that forever, it just hurts to watch anyone do that. Cro or anyone! Pat: I have to agree! (Cro is on the outside, and pulls the match's first table out from under the ring. He sets it up a few inches away from the Ring apron. Cro gets up on the apron, and Extremist surprisingly is up. Extremist hits Cro with a shoulder block. EXTREMIST FLIPS OVER CRO FOR A SITDOWN SUNSETFLIP POWERBOMB THROUGH A TABLE TO THE

OUTSIDE!! Both men are out of it!) Pat: Now wow, that was nothing short of amazing! Johnny D: How did a wrestler as bad as Extremist pull off a move that was so awesome? Pat: Because Extremist is filled to the brim with talent. (Extremist gets up and rolls Cro back into the ring. Extremist then goes looking under the ring for something. He comes back out with a SICLE! Extremist rolls back in the ring with the sicle.) Pat: Uh oh, we almost lost our sponsors the last time Cro did this! (Extremist pulls

Cro up a little bit. Then Extremist starts cutting Cro's forehead, Cro throw's

Extremist off of him. Cro is bleeding profusely, Cro rolls to the outside, and finds himself a chair.

He runs in and tries to hit Extremist with it, Extremist ducks. Cro then swings again, Extremist has no time, he gets nailed right in the head by the chair.

He gets up, Cro tosses the chair to Extremist. Extremist catches

it, Cro spears Extremist while he still had the chair in his hands. Upon impact Extremist hits himself in the head with the chair.) Johnny D: OUCH! I BET THAT HURT LIKE HELL! Pat: GET UP! (Cro gets up and rolls to the outside, and breaks out another table.

Cro slides it into the ring and sets it up about in the halfway point in the ring. Cro lays Extremist on the table then goes to the top rope. He goes for a frogsplash, BUT SOMEHOW EXTREMIST GETS UP AND TURNS THE FROGSPLASH INTO A POWERSLAM THROUGH THE

TABLE!!!) Crowd: HOLY SH

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T! HOLY SH

T! Johnny D: Whoa! Pat: HOW DID HE GET UP THAT FAST AND CATH THE 275 POUND CRO!?!?

Johnny D: Whoa! (It takes a moment for Extremist to get up, but when he does he sends Cro into the ropes.

Extremist hits Cro with a Hurricanrana, he holds it for a pin, 1..2 reversal, 1..2 reversal, 1..2, reversal 1..2

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kickout. They both get up, and
Extremist tries to punch Cro, Cro
ducks, he wraps up
Extremist's arms, THE

SUFFERING!!!! Cro sinks in the submission hold. And falls with it to get more out of the hold. Extremist isn't tapping. Cro is sinching it in tighter. Extremist, starts headbutting Cro, straight headbutts backwards, right onto Cro's face! Cro reluctantly lets go. Cro grabs his chair from earlier, and hits Extremist several times with it, clank after clank. Extremist is getting a small flow of blood from his head. Cro starts dragging the dazed Extremist through the crowd.) Pat: Where's Cro going? Johnny D: I dunno... (Cro starts pulling Extremist up the stairs. He keeps dragging Extremist, through the stairs to get at the balcony section.

Cro points down towards the stack of 4 tables stacked 2 by 2. Cro picks Extremist up in a Crucifix powerbomb. Cro runs to throw Extremist off the balcony, Extremist reverses it INTO A HURRICANRANA! CRO GOES CRASHING DOWN THROUGH ALL 4 TABLES ON CEMENT!!!) Crowd: HOLY SH

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T!!! (Extremist saves himself, by grabbing onto the rail on the side and pulls himself back up. Extremist celebrates with the fans, then starts walking back to the ring. Cro is still knocked out when Extremist gets to the ring. Extremist starts setting up all kinds of tables. He sets one up on each side of the ring. then brings one inside of the ring.) Pat:

This is just chaos, Cro could be injured, and Extremist is just preparing for if Cro gets up. Johnny D: I think Cro is starting to get up. Cro is staggering through the crowd! Pat: How is he standing? Johnny: Did you see the death match he had with Yojin? He never stayed down! (Extremist is squirting liter fluid on the last table.

And sets it up and an angle with the top on the 2nd rope and the bottom on the mat. Cro rolls in the ring right behind Extremist and Cro sneaks up on him and wraps Him up in a Full Nelson, DRAGON

SUPLEX! Cro see's the table has liter fluid on it. He pulls out his lighter, and lights the the table up. He pulls Extremist to his feet and sends him to the ropes. Cro catches Extremist in a SPINEBUSTER THROUGH THE FLAMING TABLE!) Crowd: HOLY SH

T Pat: This is just insane! (Cro rolls Extremist out of the ring, and lays him on the table beside the apron. Cro quickly jumps to the apron, then jumps to the top rope, lines up with the table. SPRINGBOARD REVERSE TWISTING SENTON SPLASH! TO THE OUTSIDE THROUGH A TABLE!) Johnny D: YEAAHHH!!! THAT WAS SO AWESOME! (Both men lay there motionless for a second. The Cro gets up, and rolls Extremist back in the ring. Cro puts Extremist on the top TurnBuckle. TORNADO DDT FROM THE TOP ROPE TO THE OUTSIDE! THROUGH THE TABLE ON CEMENT!) Pat: EXTREME DROP! This has to be over! Johnny: I don't think so Pat: Extremist isn't getting up either. (After a couple minutes, Extremist rolls Cro back in the ring and puts Cro on the top Rope. He gets Cro to stand onthe top rope. Cro reverses INTESTINE CRUSHER FROM THE TOP ROPE! THE ENTIRE RING CAVES IN! CRO LANDS ON EXTREMIST! THE REF COUNTS 1...2...3) Johnny: CRO WINS! Pat: Cro WINS! DAMNIT CRO WINS! (The referee brings Cro his Dream Title.) Pat: But wait!!! WHAT IS THAT! Johnny: LOOKS LIKE MAN DRESSED IN ALL BLACK!

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Pat: He has a bag over hid head!!! Johnny: And a BEEBE GUN!!! Pat: HE POINTS IT AT CRO!!! Johnny: OH MY GOD! HE JUST SHOT THE DREAM CHAMP! Pat: THE DREAM CHAMP FALLS TO FLOOR WITH A BEEBE IN HIS SIDE!!! Johnny: That is all the time we have for tonight folks! Hope you enjoyed the first great Pay Per View of the NEW DWF's REIGN! GOOD NIGHT! Pat: In the meantime... Keep Wrestle'n Johnny: Keep F'N Pat: And Keep DWF'N!

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