

Wild Card Race: 2000

January 1, 2000

2000

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A computer-generated image of DWF appears as a low rumbling sound can be heard. Then suddenly the image explodes outward and fast-paced rock music begins to play, and a computer-generated image of the DWF appears in the distance in the background we see clips of various DWF stars, we see Rahszhul, then LSD, followed by Oddball and Greg Overguard,

Source, Mike

Hunter,

Wolf,

Jack

"The Poser"

Harding, and finally the recently retired Champion SSS. These last images fade into the exterior of an arena, thousands of screaming fans then a commentator's voice can be heard.

Don Havone: Welcome fans to the First Ever Wild Card Races! We got an action-packed program for you: Almost all titles on the line... and special, uniquely laid out matches.

Jerry: Yes, that's not all we'll be seeing! The Dream Championship is up for grabs... so tonight there is a huge #1 contender match with only the best of the best!

JW: That's right, and We will see the great Bob lace up his boots and defend his title!

Jerry: You are obsessed with him aren't you?

Don: Things are already heating up here! So let's start off with a couple Wild Card Matches!

BDLL Vs. Dick Dale Smiley Wild Card Match Ring Announcer: And now making his way to the ring... The best known jabroni in the DWF. Big Daddy Long Legs...

Big Daddy Long Legs walks down to the ring. The fans actually start chanting Long Legs Long Legs... BDLL looks around shocked at the applause.

Ring Announcer: His opponent. Dick Dale Smiley.

Dick Dale Smiley walks down to ringside. BDLL looks down at him with a smile.

Don: BDLL has shown a very good record lately. Better than most the superstars so far. Let's see if he pulls off another win.

Dick gets into the ring and is greeted a head butt from BDLL. Dick goes stumbling backward. BDLL follows with a big boot to the face. Dick goes over the top rope. BDLL slowly climbs the top turnbuckle and falls onto Dick.

Jerry: He may be on a streak but he still sucks.

JW: Maybe if he does that again there will be another streak... in his pants.

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Jerry: JW!!! Don's virgin ears remember?

JW: Oops. Forgot.

BDLL picks Dick up and drops him onto the steel guarding. Dick falls clutching his throat. BDLL picks him up and and tosses him back into the ring. BDLL follows him into the ring and kicks him on the ground. He then lifts Dick by the throat and choke slams him. BDLL is ecstatic with his dominance.

Don: He's a kid in a candy store. Look at him hop.

Jerry: Yes. The hopping, the hopping. Kind of brings a tear to your eye... No more like it kind of brings bile to your throat.

BDLL grabs the back of Dicks head and rams it into a turnbuckle. He then leaves him in the corner. Walks to the other side of the ring and runs back... SHATTERED DREAMS to Dick.

Jerry: That's appropriate...

Don: OH MY GOD!!! He actually pulled off his finisher!

BDLL covers the forlorn Dick Dale Smiley and the count begins.

1...2...3...

THE WINNER: BIG DADDY LONG LEGS!!!

The lights in the DWF Arena dimmed down low! Purple & Red lights began to flashed across the arena, as the DWF-TRON appeared to be on Flames ... BOOM! The entrance way raised in Flames as the DWF-TRON showed the Logo of HELL'S ARMY! Then Dazz's music began to play, and there he stood - At the entrance! Then Dazz began to slowly walk down the aisle as he seemed to be absorbing all of the crowd's Boos, rants and raves!

He then walked up the steps, and entered the Squared Circle. As the 60,000 plus fans who are crammed into the DWF arena because the DWF gets better by the day Dazz pulls a mic covered in red blood tape and he begins to talk to the crowd as he feeds of the boos... And he soaks up the hatred like a drug because it makes him stonger.

Dazz:and I Dazz am in 2 tornaments and another 2 wild card matches but I will provable, the opponents I face are good but I am hungry for success and success I will get because I cant and will not fail. Tonight is all about me and i have the chance to leave with 3 titles and be no1 contender for the DREAM TITLE. Tonight will see the end of your hero's and legends and the birth of a new GOD, the era of darkness starts tonight.

Executioner Vs. Jack Powers Wild Card Match The lights in the arena turned dim as the lights then grew to a deep haze. All of a sudden, the Exe appeared on the DWF-TRON! Out entered the HELL'S ARMY member Executioner! As soon as Executioner got into the ring, the lights changed once more as the UNSTOPPABLES Logo appeared on the TRON!

Out came the mastermind who created the Unstoppables,

Jack

"LOGO MASTER"

Powers. The crowd was behind Jack Powers in this match, as he was in my view, the Underdog! Well, the bell rang and the match got underway. Executioner & Jack Powers stared it off with a Graple, which Executioner easily won. He threw Powers to the ropes, Closeline! Executioner then picked Jack up, threw him to the ropes once more, but this time Jack Powers hopped over the Big Man, bounced off the ropes, and when

Executioner tunred, Jack struck him with a Shoulder

Check! Wow! Jack went down, but Executioner stood Standing! Jack Powers, along with the crowd now

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begining to get a bit worried! Executioner let out a Monstereous Roar, as he charged Powers. Jack slid outside the ring but Executioner followed! Executioner then chased Jack Powers around the ring once or so, as Jack rolled back into the ring. When Executioner came in, right behind him - Jack Powers back to kick Executioner on the ground! Jack Powers then gave Executioner a couple knee shots, and then a hard Elbow!

After that, Jack got Executioner to his feet, threw him to the ropes, Closeline! Executioner did not fall! Jack did another closeline, but still Nothing! Begining to get frusterated, Jack then ripped Executioner's eyes, climbed to the top rope, and as Executioner turned around ... Dropkick off the Top!! Executioner took a couple quick steps back and then fell! Jack Powers ran, and covered ... 1-2- ... Ohhh!! Executioner got his shoulders up!

After that, Jack Powers hit Executioner with a few Leg Drops, and then went for another pin ... 1-2- ... still, Executioner kicked out! Powers then got Executioner to his feet, threw him to the ropes ... WAIT ... Executioner reversed that, he pulls Powers back in ... Short-Arm Closeline! Executioner then ran to the ropes, and when he came back - Leg Drop! Executioner then went for the cover ... 1-2- ... YES!! Jack Powers just kicked out of that one! Executioner then picked Powers up, threw him to the ropes - Powerslam!!

Another cover ... 1-2- ... Again, Jack Powers fought the Defeat! Executioner, now began to signal for the end of the match! The crowd all Booed the Hell out of him as he threw Jack Powers to the ropes ... Swung for a Closeline ... Jack ducked and ran to the other side ... Executioner just about to bounce off the Opposite ropes ... WAIT ... what the HELL?? WHAP!! A FAN from the audience got NAILED Executioner in the Back with a Steel Chair!! Executioner wabled foreward, as Jack Powers Ran up to him ... SPIKE DDT!! He covered ... 1-2-3!!! He GOT him! Here is the Winner of the macth ... JACK POWERS! Jack Powers began to cheer for his win as the Security held the Man who struck Executioner!

As Jack was cheering, Executioner began to get himself back up! Jack, who was on the 2nd turnbuckle turned around to see the Angry Executioner standing right infront of him ... WAIT ... The FAN slid into the ring ... WHAP! WHAP! The FAN struck Executioner on the BACK of the head TWICE with the CHAIR! What is going on? Jack Powers asks for a mic ... DWF ... Let me hear you give a New Star of the DWF and the Newest member of the UNSTOPPABLES a huge applause! Lets hear it for ... Ender Wiggin!

JW: I understand we have a situation going on in the back! We are getting Cameras back there now. (A camera man is running through a garage. He finally gets to the garage and finds Reff From Hell and Necromancer hanging upside down both tied together. A puddle of blood is forming under both of them. Thier mouthes are taped shut and both are unconscious.)

Jerry: What the hell happened to them?

Don: I've just gotten word that Cro was seen walking out of the garage just before we got a camera man there.

Jerry: I guess Cro happened to them!

Dazz

"The Warrior of Evil"

Vs. Daemon Wild Card Match Over 60,000 fans gather to watch tonight's event! All 60,000 on their feet with Cheers and Chants of their favorite Superstars! The show was going well, and a match just ended. Just as

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both of the superstars cleared the ring, the arena's light dimmed, and the lights began flashing blue, and eventually, it grew to a deep purple! As the lights continued to flash, the main lights in the arena, seemed to grow Blood Red! Now, the fans were quiet and on their feet to see what the HELL is going on. This continued for about another minute. Then, the DWF-TRON turned on. It doesn't seem to be anywhere ancient or strange this time! WAIT! This is the PARKING LOT! The camera man moves around the lot looking for well, anyone! WAIT ... there it IS!

The

"HIGHWAY TO HELL"

Tour Bus. Out of the bus stepped Dazz warrior of evil holding his tag belt and he looks really up for his match against Daemon. Inside the arena the arena turns red and orange as November rain blasts over the P.A system as Dazz makes his way to the ring as the fans boo. Just then, the Lights turn dim once more as the "HIGHWAY TO HELL" thing re-appeared! BOOM!! A Huge cast of Flames exploded at the entrance way as out came the Strongest DWF Superstar, out came Hell's Army member DAEMON! Daemon walked to the ring, as him and Dazz stared at each other Face-To-Face (Or Face-to-Chest!) The bell sounded as this Tense match got underway! Dazz said something to Daemon as he then slapped him! Daemon barely seemed to move! Dazz then struck him a couple of times, went to throw him to the ropes, but the Strength of Daemon, it was a Reversal! Daemon closelined Dazz Over as he gave out a Hellatious Howl! Dazz then got up, and when

Daemon swung again, Dazz quickly moved behind

him, and gave him a Drop Kick! Daemon did not go down! Dazz then took off to the ropes, and

Connected with a Hard Closeline ... Still, Daemon stood

strong! Dazz then kicked at the leg of Daemon, ran to the ropes but when he went for a Flying Closeline, the Daemon Caught Him! Sumone Drop! Daemon went for an early cover ... 1-2- ... Dazz kicked out! Daemon then picked up Dazz, and as he threw him to the ropes, Wader and Jack Powers began to make their way down the aisle! Dazz closelined Daemon, but Daemon Still was standing! Dazz then ran to the one side of the ropes, and when he came to the other and was about to nail Daemon, in, from nowhere, slid Ender Wiggin with a Steel Chair ... WHAP! Dazz dropped as his face was Busted! Then, from behind

Daemon, Wader

& Jack Powers hit him with a Wrench! Daemon went down to his knees! Genocide then did a Wind-up ... WHAP!! Smacked Daemon right in the FACT with the Steel Chair ... Daemon was down, as the ref announced Dazz, the winner by a DQ.! The Unstoppables theme began to play as Jack Powers yelled out something about soon having the Tag Team Championship titles around their waiste!

Almost as soon as Dazz leaves, Cro jumps over the Guardrail and jumps to the top turnbuckle.

FROGSPLASH!, Cro's not done! Cro rolls to the outside and pulls a table out from under the ring and slides it into the ring. Sets it up at an angle on the second rope and picks Daemon up. He whips him into the ropes and SPINEBUSTER THROUGH THE TABLE! Cro quickly gets up and heads to the back.

Don: Why does Cro keep doing this?

JW:

Hell if I know,

Hoodlum Vs. BDLL Light Weight Tournament

- Round 1

BDLL walks out for the first time tonight, and his music is blaring. Hoodlum is out shortly after.

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Jerry: Wake me when this is over.

JW: True enough.. Don, you feel up to commentating this while we sleep?

(Jerry and JW go off into lala-land.)

Don: This should be fun..

(Hoodlum starts off combat by kicking BDLL in the gut, and following up, by a knee to the face.)

Don: Yay! Offense..

(BDLL gets up, and starts to give knife edge chops to Hoodlum. Hoodlum is in the corner. BDLL charges, and tackles Hoodlum into the corner.)

Don: Fairly interesting moves by BDLL.

(BDLL rears back, and punches Hoodlum in the head several times.)

Don: PUNCH!

(JW and Jerry are startled awake.)

Jerry: Ah, it's over?

JW: Well, either that, and their still fighting, or Don yelled about the damn 'punch' thing again.

(BDLL gives a running bulldog to Hoodlum. He follows with a cover.)

Don, Jerry, and JW stand: ..1 ...2! ...3! BDLL wins again!

(BDLL leaves the ring winner of the match.)

Druid Vs. Sesifroth Light Weight Tournament - Round 1 Druid and Sesifroth start circling the ring staring each other down. The finally lock up and Druid gets the advantage with a side headlock. Sesifroth pushes druid into the ropes and catches him in a back body drop. Sesifroth pulls Druid to his feet and whips him into the turnbuckle. Sesifroth climbs to the second rope and starts punching druid in the head and the crowd counts with the punches 1..2..3..4..5..6..7..8..9..10.

JW: Sesifroth dominating early!

Don: Sesifroth really working the crowd here

Sesifroth gets off of Druid and Druid fall face first into the mat. Sesifroth waste no time and picks Druid back up and goes for a scoopslam and Druid's feet hits the ref and knocking him out. Soon after Rahszhul comes out holding a tazer. He sneaks up behind Sesifroth and shocks him with the tazer. After he falls he zaps him again.

Jerry: I bet that hurt

Don: Rahszhul just cost Sesifroth the match

Rahszhul pulls Druid on top of druid and then gives Druid another shock! He goes over to the ref and wakes him up and the ref slowly counts. 1....2.....3 DRUID WINS!

JW: Rahszhul got druid 3 times with that thing I bet the hurt like hell.

Don: Well, the next 2 wrestlers who entered the

Light Weight Tournament, Dick Dale Smiley and Real Deal Joe Oneill get a passes onto Round 2, so they will fight each other.

JW: Yes, so Big Daddy Long Legs will be fighting Druid and Dick Dale will fight the Real Deal in round 2.

Jerry: Let's go to some more Wild Card matches!

LSD Vs. Cronic Pimp Novice Championship(Wild Card) Don: Well, next we have the Novice Championship match, coming down to the ring at this time is the

Novice Champion, Lawrence Seth Damien....

(LSD walks down to the ring, the fans are booing him and throwing garbage at him)

Jerry: Boy, they hate LSD....

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Don: Well they should, he is a son of a bitch...

Jerry: DON!

Don: Hey gave a baby the finger and spit at it's mother...

Jerry: So what.... he's got the microphone....

Don: Oh great!

(LSD grabs the microphone from the ring announcer)

Lawrence Seth Damien: Well, Well,

Well, I have finally come back to the worst city in the

world, the people here are such slobs, you have no manners. How dare you treat your Novice Champion like this. I shouldn't even display my talents here for you...but alas, going into a big 6 man match not warmed up is not a good way to prepare, so I'll give you all a treat, and let you watch a real SUPERSTAR!! The New SUPERSTAR....wrestle....do you like that?

(The fans boo)

Don: Let's see who his opponent is...

(The fans and LSD wait for his opponent, the guy comes out, and it's CRONIC PIMP... LSD falls over, he is laughing his ass off)

Lawrence Seth Damien: Oh boy,

I'm scared now, Ha Ha Ha.....hey

PIMP, put a move on me, come on, I'll let you...

(Cronic Pimp walks over and puts LSD in a light headlock...he falls down because Lawrence laughs...)

Lawrence Seth Damien: Ok, now do we have to send you back to wrestling school....put a real headlock on me...

(Cronic Pimp kicks LSD in the "family jewels" and climbs to the top rope...he catches LSD with a flying bulldog...Cronic Pimp jumps up and celebrates, but Lawrence just gets up and waits, not hurt by the move at all....when

Cronic Pimp turns around, Lawrence points to his brain and shakes his head...he then kicks Cronic Pimp in the stomach

3 times, and whips him into the rope)

Don: I don't think that the Cronic Pimp should have done that..

(As LSD whips him into the rope Cronic pretends to fall, and lays down...Lawrence picks him up and puts him on the top rope, he then german suplexes him off the top rope, and covers him)

Don: 1...2...3

Jerry:

Your winner and still Novice Champion, Lawrence Seth Damien

Bob Vs. Wader US

Championship(Wild Card) Ring Announcer: This is the Wild Card match for the United States Championship. The current champion Bob!!!

Bob's music starts. Bob walks down the aisle with his US title over his shoulder. He gets into the ring and waits for his mystery opponent.

Ring Announcer: And now. His opponent. A man who recently returned and has aligned himself with Jack Powers. He is Wader!!!

Wader's music starts. Wader runs down the aisle and slides into the ring. He and Bob immediately start punching each other.

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JW: Well isn't this a classic confrontation. Punch, kick, punch.

Don: PUNCH!!!

JW: Yeah, um... punch.

Wader breaks away from the carnage and rebounds from the ropes. He clotheslines Bob to the mat. Bob gets up before Wader can rebound again delivering a power slam on the return. Wader lays stunned. Bob gets up and shakes off the clothesline from earlier. He climbs the turnbuckle and dives on top of Wader. Wader moves causing Bob to fall face first into the mat. Wader gets up and brings Bob to his feet. He suplexs him down again.

Don: This is turning out fairly even.

Jerry: Just give Bob time.

Bob rolls out of the ring. Wader follows. Bob whips Wader into a stair case. Wader recovers quickly and charges Bob. Bob delivers a DDT onto the cement. Bob picks Wader up and rolls him into the ring. They both exchange blows again. Bob fakes a punch and kicks Wader in the stomach. Wader doubles over and gets kneed in the face by Bob. Bob sets Wader up for a power bomb. Bob power bombs Wader into the turnbuckle.

JW: Now that has to hurt! OUCH!

Wader gets up shakily. Bob whips him into the next corner and charges shoulder first into his back. Wader stumbles and falls over dazed. Bob pile drives him into the mat. Bob stands Wader up. Bob delivers the Bobber Bomb.

Don: Bobber Bomb by Bob!!!

Jerry: Bobby Bob by Bob!

JW: Bobbidy Bob Bob Bob!!!

Jerry: Now that's a tongue twister.

1... 2... 3...

The winner and still US Champion. Bob!!!

Don: I'm getting word that there is another situation in the back involving Hell's Army members.

JW: We have cameras trying to get there as we speak.

(The camera man is running down a hallway, He finally gets to Hells Army's locker room door. He opens it and finds Plague and Damien Rage layed out on the floor both knocked out and Damien is bleeding.)

Don: And again we are getting word that Cro was seen walking away frome thier locker room when this happened.

Jerry: What does Cro have against these guys?

JW: Forget that he doesn't even have a contract who let him in the back?

Don: I guess it could have been your buddy Bob!

Jerry: he's right Bob and Cro are friends,

JW: Bob wouldnt have done tha without telling me,

Don:

Well we dont know so this is pure speculation,

Chronic Pimp Vs. Jack Harding

Peoples' Tournament Round 1 Chronic pimp runs towards Harding but Harding leapfrogs him and Pimp spears the ring post. He holds his shoulder and falls in the corner. Harding kicks Pimp in the corner. Harding pick Pimp up puts him in the Tree of Woe. Harding goes to the opposite corner and gets a running start and Baseball Slides Pimp's Head! The ref helps Pimp down and he just fall back to the mat. Harding then pulls

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pimp into the middle of the ring.

Jerry: Pimp is getting killed by Jack here

Don: Jack is dominating early

Harding locks on a half Crab. Pimp reaches for the ropes but isn't close enough. He drags himself a couple of feet and just when he can almost grab the ropes Harding pulls him back to the middle of the ring. Pimp once again pulls himself back and finally gets ahold of the ropes and the ref forces Harding to let go. Harding puts Pimpon the middle rope and goes to jump on his back but Pimp moves and Harding straddles the middle rope.

JW: Ouch! I bet that hurt

Don: That's the first mistake Harding has made in this matchup.

Pimp pulls Harding to his feet and goes for a ddt but Harding reverses it to a Northern Lights Suplex. The ref counts 1..2.. Chronic Pimp kicks out! Harding picks Pimp up and Pildrives him to the mat. Harding bounces off the ropes and hits a rolling knee drop. Harding Picks both of Pimp's legs up and Slingshots pimp into the turnbuckle! As soon he hits Harding grabs Pimp in a waistlock and hits Pimp with a hard german suplex the ref Harding doesn't cover.

Don: He had him why didn't he cover him!?!

JW: He's got something planned!

Harding rolls to the outside and pulls a table out from under the ring. He slides it in the ring then he rolls back in. Harding sets the table near the corner. He puts Chronic Pimp in the corner and sets him up on the top turnbuckle. POSER PLEX THROUGH THE TABLE!

Jerry: It's over!

Don: Your right Pimp is not getting up after that!

The Ref counts 1..2..3 Harding WINS!

The Doc Vs. BDLL Peoples' Tournament Round 1 Ring Announcer: Now entering the ring. Big Daddy Long Legs.

Don: He's had a good night can he keep it up?

Ring Announcer: And now entering, his opponent. Doc!

Doc runs into the ring. BDLL starts punching Doc. Doc blocks BDLL's fifth punch and starts returning the shots. Doc whips BDLL into the ropes. Powerslam by Doc.

Jerry: That has to hurt... at least a little.

BDLL gets up from the slam shakily. Doc kicks him in the stomach and powerbombs him. BDLL is nearly unconscious. Doc picks up BDLL and runs him into a ring post. Taking his head, he slams BDLL's head several times into the turnbuckle.

1... 2... 3... 4... 5... 6... 7... 8... 9... 10...

Jerry: The crowd can count... GOOD for them!

Doc sidewalk slams BDLL. He goes for the pin.

1..2..3..

Don: Guess BDLL's luck has run out.

Winner: DOC!!!

Dazz

"The Warrior of Evil"

Vs. Rick Reginald Peoples' Tournament Round 1 Dazz immediatly clotheslines Rick. He waits for Rick to get

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to his feet and Drop kicks him. Dazz repeatedly punches the head of Rick. Dazz finally stops and bounces off the ropes and hits Rick with a legdrop. He moves Rick into position and goes to the top rope. He climbs to the top rope and tries a Corkscrew moonsault. But Rick Reginald moved out of the way just in time. Dazz rolls over holding his ribs.

JW: Rick moved out of the way of that one.

Don: Dazz is hurting now.

Rick goes for the pin, the ref counts 1..2.. Dazz kicks out! Rick gets bounces off the ropes and tries to give Dazz an elbow. But Dazz rolls out of the way just in time. Rick gets up quickly but Dazz gets up slowly. Rick tries to hurricanrana Dazz but Dazz reverses it to a big powerbomb. Dazz covers and the ref counts 1..2.. Rick kicks out!

Jerry: Ohh so close!

Don: Nice reversal by Dazz

Dazz pulls Reginald to his feet and puts his head between his legs. Dazz pulls him up and sets him up in a Crucifix position. Dazz hits THE END OF DAYS! He covers 1..2..3 Dazz WINS!

JW: Easy win there

Angel of Death is seen walking down a hall way and stops at a Drink machine and puts his money in. Then all of a sudden the Machine gets pushed over on top of Angel Of Death. Cro stands above the machine smiling at what he has just done and calmly walks away.

Jerry: CRO HAS STRUCK AGAIN! I'm beginning to like this guy!

Don: How can you say that after what he just did, he had absolutely no reason to do that.

JW: Don, Don, the guy is smart, he's doing this for a reason, you just don't know what it is, but me being at a higher intellect than you I know exactly why he is doing this.

Don: Alright then Enlighten us!

JW: Uhhh I will later

Don: Right

Dick Dale Smiley Vs. Wader Peoples' Tournament Round 1 Ring Announcer: Another Wild Card match. First making his way to the ring. Dick Dale Smiley.

Don: What a loser.

Jerry: Don! I'm surprised.

Don: Well he lost to BDLL... What can I say?

JW: You can say EXTREME Loser!

Don: Oh yeah. Thanks JW.

Dick Dale Smiley is already in the ring. Wader runs out before his music starts or the Ring Announcer can say anything. Wader starts punching Smiley without rest. He whips Smiley into the corner and starts pummeling Dick with his foot. Dick stumbles out of the corner. Wader slams him to the mat. Wader continues his onslaught. Dick gets thrown out of the ring. Wader flies over the top rope and nails Smiley in the head. Rolling Dick Dale Smiley into the ring Wader goes for the pin.

1... 2... 3...

Don: Well that was short. Your winner, Wader!

Jerry: At least you didn't say PUNCH!

Don: Shut up.

Don: What a great first round for the People's Tourney that was. Things are really heating up in this tournament.

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JW:

Round 2 is looking even better. Jack Harding will face the new comer who is making an impact... Doc and Dazz The Warrior of Evil is facing the Unstoppables Member, Wader.

Jerry: Now the Tag Team Championship match!

Dazz, Demon Lord Vs.

Brave, Rick Reginald Tag Team Championship(Wild Card)

Ring Announcer: And now... The Tag Team championship match. First making their way to the ring. Hell's Army members, and Tag team champions...

Dazz

"Warrior of Evil" and Demon Lord!!!

Hell's Army music starts, Dazz and Demon Lord both walk out. They raise the tag belts into the air. The crowd responds with a torrent of

boo's. They both shrug off the insults and get into the ring.

Don: Now who's their opponents going to be?

Ring Announcer: And now their opponents... Rick Reginald and Brave!!!

Rick and Brave walk out to a generic music. The fans cheer for Brave. About midway through the way walk down their music stops. They both look back at the entrance confused.

"Hair on a Dog's Back" starts and piro explodes from the ramp way. The fans explode into cheers as Jack Harding walks through the ramp way. All four contestants stand shocked as the 7'2" man walks down the aisle. He passes Dazz at ringside and mouths the words...

"Your going down."

Jack goes over to the commentator bench and puts on a set of headphones. The match begins in the ring.

Jerry: What are you doing here, Jack?

Jack: Why am I not here? I'm just checking out my friend Dazz in the ring. Let's watch the match, shall we?

Dazz and Brave are the starting people in the ring. Brave runs at Dazz. Dazz steps out of the way thinking Brave will slam into the turnbuckle. Brave runs up the turnbuckle and leaps from the top kicking Dazz in the back of the head.

Jack: That was impressive. Maybe I underestimated Brave.

Dazz recovers from the kick and responds with a powerful clothesline. Brave goes down hard. Dazz rebounds off the ropes and drops an elbow onto Brave's chest. Dazz tags in Demon Lord. Demon Lord steps into the ring and grabs Brave and pile drives him into the mat. Brave staggers up and kicks Demon Lord in the stomach. Demon Lord doubles over and Brave DDT's him to the mat. Brave runs into the ropes and drop-kicks Demon Lord over the ropes. Rick Reginald grabs a chair from the audience and runs at Demon Lord on the outside. Demon Lord raises his foot causing the chair to slam into Rick's face.

Jack: Doesn't he know that you never charge with a chair? That only gets you hurt even worse when the man kicks you in the face.

Don:

cough Twinky!

Jack: WHAT did you just say?

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Don: Nothing... nothing... Oh hey! Rick has been tagged in.

Rick is in the ring with Demon Lord exchanging blows. Demon Lord blocks a blow and hay makers Rick in the face. Rick flings backward through the ropes. Demon Lord tags Dazz. Dazz meets Rick in the ring with another Hay maker.

Don: PUNCH!

Jack : Why do you do that?

Don: Do what?

Jack:

Nothing.

Dazz runs at Rick, Rick power slams Dazz onto the mat. Dazz gets up shocked. Rick gives Dazz a series of punches to the gut. Rick tags Brave in. They both run into the ropes and double clothesline Dazz. Dazz staggers to his feet. Brave attacks him with a couple kicks. Brave grabs

Dazz's arm for a arm bar hold. He flips around and crescent kicks Dazz in the face. Dazz falls to his back. Brave climbs to the top turnbuckle. Dazz struggles to his feet. Brave flies off the turnbuckle and is caught by Dazz. Dazz smiles and runs into the turnbuckle slamming Brave's back. Then still holding Brave he hefts Brave over his shoulder until he only has a grip of Brave's feet. With a powerful whip crack motion Dazz slams Brave into the mat. Dazz walks over to the edge of the ring and mouths the words "Your Weak!" to Jack Harding.

Jack:

Call me that again and I'll be forced to beat you into oblivion, Oh Hairy

One! I really hate it when he calls me weak.

Dazz tags in Demon Lord. Dazz sets the unconscious Brave up for a pile driver... From the top rope. Demon Lord grabs Brave's legs and they Power Pile drive Brave into the mat. Rick tries to get in but Dazz sidewalk slams him. Demon Lord covers. 1... 2... 3...

Ring Announcer: The winners and still Tag Team champions...

Dazz

"Warrior of Evil" and Demon Lord!!!

Dazz and Demon Lord raise their belts and walk down the aisle. Jack gets up out of his broadcast seat and walks into the ring with a mic. Jack starts talking to the departing duo.

Jack Harding: Congradulations on your victory. I have to say though. I don't think you'll hold those titles too much longer. Tonight. Poser Incorporated will win all the belts this fed has to offer... Except of course, your tag titles and the Dream Championship. I may be wrong, but I think there is a good chance that this 7 footer will walk away with that #1 spot! Dazz, prepare get the beat down of a life time.

That's a warning for tonight. Now I want to make a challenge to you two. Poser Incorporated against Hell's Army. For those Tag Team Titles. That means You, Dazz. And you, Demon Lord. get into the ring with a certain man who's already beaten your ass twice, for both your belts,

Dazz. And another man who you have sorely underestimated. Those two are Rahszhul and myself, Jack Harding.

The fans erupt into cheers. Dazz and Demon Lord both laugh and walk into the back. Jack gives one final word.

Jack

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Harding: Be prepared, because we're coming for you.

The Camera show Demon Lord walking in the garage area.

Demon Lord: Why the hell did I leave it in... our lemo?

Just then you see a car come screeching towards Demon Lord, and he rolls up on the hood and falls back to the cement, and lays there unconscious.

Jerry: Who wants to bet me a 100

that was Cro!

JW: Uhh no

Don: God your an idiot!

Jerry: Hey, I'm not an Idiot!

JW: Yeah you are

Dick Dale Smiley Vs. Real Deal Joe Oneill Light Weight Round 2 Both men have made their entrances and are in the ring ready to go. The ref rings the bell.

JW: And we're underway.

Both men circle each other for a while. They tie up and DDS gets the upper hand and puts Real Deal in a hammerlock. Real Deal reverses and whips DDS into the ropes. Real Deal goes for a clothesline, but DDS ducks and kicks him in the gut. Real Deal is doubled over. DDS bounces off the ropes and hits an axe kick on Real Deal.

Jerry: What a move!

DDS picks Real Deal up and whips him into the ropes. Real Deal reverses and sends DDS in. Real Deal clotheslines DDS over the ropes.

JW: DDS hit the floor pretty hard on that one.

Real Deal slides outside the ring and picks up DDS. Real Deal scoop slams DDS onto the floor. Real Deal picks up DDS and whips him into the guardrail. Real Deal kicks DDS a few times and then picks him up and throws him into the ring.

Don: Both men back in the ring. DDS has taken quite a beating so far.

DDS gets up and both men tie up. DDS hits a side russian leg sweep. DDS gets up and gives Real Deal a big leg drop across the throat. DDS goes for the cover.

Jerry: 1...2...

No, Only a two count.

DDS picks up Real Deal and

DDT's him hard onto the mat. DDS picks Real Deal up again and whips him into the ropes. DDS hits a swinging neck breaker.

JW: DDS going upstairs. What's he going to do.

DDS goes off the top rope and nails a flying elbow. He goes for the cover.

Don: 1...2....NO! How did Real Deal kick out of that move?

DDS picks Real Deal up and throws him into the turnbuckle. DDS sets Real Deal on top of the turnbuckle and superplexes him off. Just then someone walks out of the entryway.

Jerry: Who is that? I cant quite make out who it is.

JW: Wait a sec, is that....yeah, dont worry about it guys its just Philly Brawler.

Philly Brawler gets up on the ring apron and starts to get in the ring, the ref and DDS rush over to Philly and try to kick him out of the ring, but then out of nowhere Real Deal hits DDS with a chair. Philly Brawler leaves, and DDS is out cold on the mat. Real Deal covers.

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Don: 1....2.....3 Real Deal gets the win.

Jerry: Here is your winner....Real Deal Joe Oneill.

BDLL Vs. Druid Light Weight Round 2

JW:

Somehow, BDLL survived the first round, and is in the second round for the lightweight tournament.

Don: True as that is, he must now face Druid, who I'm sure will ter him apart.

(BDLL walks out, with his music playing. He holds up three fingers signifying he is looking for his third win tonight, in this very match. He gets in the ring, and the chanting of an acinet cult was heard. The DreamTron switched it view from BDLL's screen, to the Hell's Army bus. Druid stepped out for the second time, and looks displeased with who he has to fight.)

Jerry: Wow! You see that look on his face as he exited the bus?

JW: Yes, and it looks like he is not wanting to fight this match.

(A minute passed as the chanting music continued. A dark hazy purple light illuminated the area, as the fans rose to their feet to see the monstrosity. Druid entered the fans view, and the crowd started to boo. Druid continued down the rampway, and into the ring.)

Don: It took a long time to get to the ring.. How far back did they park that bus?

(BDLL walks forward. BDLL stands center ring, and Druid is just between him and the ropes.)

JW:

This is impressive, BDLL stands around a foot and a half over Druid, and is mocking him about his height.

Jerry: I can just see BDLL losing already.

(BDLL goes to punch Druid, but Druid has thrusted an arm out to BDLL's neck. BDLL is lifted, and then thrown down harshly.)

Don: A massive choke slam by Druid starts of combat.

(BDLL lays in a near unconcious state. Druid goes for the cover. ..1..2..3 Your winner, Druid!)

JW: That was a quick match.

Jerry: It was BDLL you fool.

Don: Well, it still puts Druid one step closer to the lightweight title.

Rahszhul Vs. The Real Deal Joe Oneill Hardcore Championship(Wild Card)

(Too Cool's theme is heard, and shortly after it's start, "Real Deal" is out, with a few weapons in hand.)

Don: It looks as though Joe is coming to the ring, absolutly prepared for this Wild Card match.

JW: You got to be prepared if your going to sign up for a chance at any random title.

("Real Deal" dumps the garbage can outside the ring. He grabs an aluminum bat from the pile, and enters the ring.)

Jerry: I hope

Joe

"Real Deal" can beat the living snot out of Rahszhul.

Don: They are hardcore rules, so it could happen.

(Let's Get This Party Started - Korn, is heard. The fans are expectant. Rahszhul steps out, and the fans are explosive in reaction. He stops at the top of the ramp, and points to the DreamTron, which reads goldenred"

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Rahszhul.com)

JW: For you people watching at home, with this new technology, you can click on the link on the DreamTron, and go to straight to Rahszhul's site in a new browser.

Jerry: What a dumb use for such great techno-whatever. I mean, they spent how much time and money setting that up? And they use it on him!

(Rahszhul comes to ringside, and looks at the vast array of weapons that "Real Deal" had brought. Rahszhul scours around, tossing a Crowbar over his shoulder, and a chair. He finally grabs a broom stick, and rolls into the ring.)

Don: Rahszhul not taking any chances by going into the ring unarmed.

(The ref goes to Rahszhul for the belt, but Rahszhul says he wishes to keep it on for the match, being Hardcore rules. The ref gets the bell rung, and the match starts.

"Real Deal" looks at his bat mockingly, and charges Rahszhul. Rahszhul falls backwards, letting the homerun swing pass over him. He takes the broom, and trips "Real Deal" with it.)

Jerry: I can not stand how lucky Rahszhul is getting.

(Rahszhul is up quickly, and rips off his belt. He slams the belt, with the force of his weight into "Real Deal"'s back.)

JW: That could hurt.

(Rahszhul rolls ut of the ring, and goes for a table underneath the ring. He pulls it out, and slides it into the ring.

"Real Deal" is up, and as Rahszhul gets on the apron, meets him in the head a few times with his fist. He drags Rahszhul over the top rope, but Rahszhul uses the ropes to flip over, behind Joe. A german suplex puts "Real Deal" back down.)

Don: Rahszhul is dominating this match from early on.

JW: And now it looks like he plans to do something with that table.

(Rahszhul sets up the table at a 45 degree angle with the turnbuckle. Rahszhul goes over and pick Joe up. Joe is on the table, and Rahszhul is on the trunbuckle. Rahszhul flips into the air, completing a 450 spalsh.)

Don: through a table!

Jerry: Is that even a word?

JW: It's one of Rahszhul's set up moves for his final move.

(Rahszhul picks up Joe, and sethim up in the corner. Rahszhul delivers The Downward Spiral into the mess of table debri, and goes for a cover. ..1..2..3 Your winner, Rahszhul!)

Don: Rahszhul with a near effortless win.

Jerry: I doubt he'll be able to keep it going for the six man rumble.

Jack Harding Vs. The Doc Peoples' Championship Round 2 Don: Here's one of the few to beat BDLL tonight, the Doc, locking horns with one of the big guns in the DWF, Jack Harding.

Jerry:

I don't think the Doc has much of a chance here, Harding is much more experienced and will beat the up-and-coming talent in the Doc.

JW: Here they come now.

[The Doc comes out dressed in full scrubs and wheels out a table full of operating equipment. Who knows

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what evil he will do with that. Harding runs out right behind the Doc and pushes him over the cart, knocking it to the floor.]

Don: What an opening blow by Harding.

[The Doc climbs to his feet, somewhat shaken. He pulls off his stethoscope and swings it at Harding, catching it on his temple. Harding turns away and grabs his head and the ref yells at both of them to get in the ring.]

Jerry: C'mon! This isn't a hardcore match!

[The Doc rolls Harding in under the bottom rope and he hops in himself. Harding gets up quick and surprises the Doc with a short-arm clothesline, laying him out. Harding runs off the ropes and does a big leg-drop. He picks up the Doc by his hair and delivers a massive uppercut.]

JW: It looks like the Doc is in a little bind here.

Don:

Yeah, Harding is just overpowering him.

[Harding goes to pick him up, but the Doc gouges his eyes]

Jerry: That's gotta be against the Hippocratic oath!

[Don and JW look at each other and JW slams a chair over Jerry's head.]

Don: Thanks! Someone needed to do that.

JW: Any time!

[Back in the ring, the Doc still has the upper hand and is working Harding over on the mat. He works several holds and seems to be weakening his right knee. He releases Harding and throws him into the ropes, but Harding runs right through him!]

Don: That'll change the momentum of the match!

[Harding taunts the stunned Doc, a major mistake. He has time to recuperate and tackles Harding down by the ankles. Both scramble on the ground and both roll out onto the cement below. Harding limps up and throws the Doc into the stairs, knocking them from the ring. He walks back to the overturned tray of the Doc's, but he's too slow. While he picks up an instrument, the Doc sneaks up from behind him and suplexes him onto the walkway.]

JW: Get back in the ring!

[The ref echoes JW's yell and the Doc rolls Harding into the ring yet again. This time, though, he climbs to the middle rope, but he takes way too long and Harding pushes him off, making him fall into the ring, but on top of Harding. The ref counts the pin...1-2-Harding grabs the ropes.]

Don: That was a close one!

Jerry: Huh? What happened?

[JW hits Jerry again]

JW: So was that!

[Harding pushes the Doc off of him and slowly climbs to his feet. He stomps on the Doc some and does an elbow drop. He picks him up and grabs him by his throat! Chokeslam by Harding!]

Don: That's it, it's over!

JW: ONE! TWO! THREE!

Don:

The winner, Jack

Harding!

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