

Tuesday Night Insomnia: X

October 27, 2009 | Colonial Center - Columbia, South Carolina

X

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Tuesday Night Insomnia X

27 Oct 2009

Colonial Center,

Columbia, South Carolina (seats 18,000)

All Good and Bad Things Come To An End

"

traviswilliams"

As Insomnia appears before a jam packed Columbia crowd in South Carolina, Travis Williams stands in the ring in a suit and tie with a microphone in his hands.

"Tonight, well

Is a new night! Things could be a lot worse! Tonight will be the last showing of DREAM
s Insomnia

I was put in charged tonight, to prevent any harm being done to DREAM
s stock. Before we go and play at Slaughter next week as one big dysfunctional family, and before the
massive Golden Dreams pay per view event

We get INSOMNIA ONE LAST TIME!" Travis drops the microphone in the center of the ring, before the intro
of Insomnia cues up.

McGill walks out on Berg

"

dawnmcgill" SCENE: JILL BERG'S OFFICE: Jill Berg practicing karate moves and stretching out. Dawn
McGill walks in. JILL: Dawn! How nice to see you! What brings you in here? Dawn hands her an envelope.
JILL: What's that? DAWN: It's the check you gave me last week. I quit. JILL: Quit! You can't quit. Why?
DAWN: Because. This isn't going to work. And I, in good conscience, can't take your money. Jill goes over to
a filing cabinet and pulls out a file. She opens it up and pulls out a binder with various, assorted pieces of
paper on it. JILL: The funny thing is, Dawn, you can't do that. You signed a contract. DAWN: And I'm giving
you your money back which eliminates the who quid pro quo element. Jill snaps her fingers and out of
nowhere- the six bodyguards appear trying to look as menacingly as possible. JILL:

Dawn, I simply cannot allow this to happen. I need you. My plan was predicated on you being an integral part
of it.

DAWN: I see. It's a good thing I came prepared. She snaps her fingers. click-click click-click click-click
click-click, click-click, click-click click-click click-click Eight paramilitary men suddenly appear behind Jill's

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bodyguards. JILL: Oh, snap.

I almost forgot, I came prepared too. Police stream into

Berg's office. JILL: Tell your men to drop their weapons and we'll forget this little episode even took place.

DAWN: Yeah, but, there's one thing you forgot, Jill? JILL: What's that? DAWN: Diplomatic immunity. JILL:

What? DAWN: Diplomatic immunity. These eight men are certified diplomats from the Island of Puerto De

Macoris. Therefore, they cannot be arrested. JILL: Oh, snap. DAWN: My contract with you please. Jill grits

her teeth and grudgingly hands over the contract. Dawn whips out a lighter and sets the documents on fire.

DAWN: It's been nice doing business with you. JILL:

Don't think I won't forget this, McGill. No

one,

I repeat, NO ONE walks out on Jill Berg.

Lora Kirk vs

Jill-Berg

vs Tina Davis

"

jillberg" Sin: "Well, with all the speculation about what happened with the hearing concerning Lora Kirk and her departure from Dream Wrestling, it'll be interesting to see what...hold on...I'm getting a message from the back."

Capps: "What is it?"

Sin: "I don't believe it." "Closer to Home" by Matthew Harwood begins to play. Sin: "She's actually here."

Federal Marshals and Lora's attorney escort Lora Kirk, dressed in her street clothes and not looking particularly pleased to be there, to the ring. Capps: "She's wrestling tonight?"

Sin: "Well, here's the deal as I was told. Because Kirk did not comply with the injunction on Friday, she basically defaulted the case to Jill Berg. Berg then had the option of proposing an appropriate remedy and it looks like a compromise was struck between the two parties. Kirk will appear tonight instead of at the pay per view. I'm guessing she'll 'drop' the title belt to Berg."

As Kirk engages in a rather animated conversation with her attorney, 'The Canadian Classic' Tina Davis wanders down to the ring. Capps: "This is simply not right.

No matter how this went down, Lora Kirk

shouldn't be made to wrestle against her will." Davis glares at Kirk as she climbs between the ropes and enters the ring. Sin: "It's not a matter of wrestling against her will. Apparently, the judge found that Berg held a legal binding contract to-

THUMP THUMP THUMP-THUMP-THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP-THUMP-THUMP Sin: "Well? We all know what that sound means."

The video screen goes to outside a dressing room in the back. A police escort is waiting at the door. One of

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the policemen knocks on the door. Policeman: "Ms. Berg. It's time."

The door opens and six large male bodybuilding types walk out of the dressing room surrounding a petite woman and her male assistant in the middle. The woman is busy talking on her cell phone while the man furiously scribbles down notes as the group makes their way towards the ring. THUMP THUMP THUMP-THUMP-THUMP The procession emerges from the back and starts their way down the ramp. The male assistant has a microphone and a portable tape recorder. He flips it on. The group then continues towards the ring leaving the police escort behind. The six bodyguards assist Ms. Berg into the ring. She and her assistant immediately go to a corner. Berg continues to talk on her cell phone while protected by two of the bodybuilders. The referee shoos Kirk's attorney from the ring. Four of the six bodyguards exit the ring and walk over to behind Kirk's corner. Sin: "Oh, this can't be good for Kirk."

Capps: "LORA, BE CAREFUL!"

Sin: "Lucien Walker in the ring. Hopefully, he has an explanation for what's going on tonight."

Lucien Walker: "Tonight's match is an elimination match for the Dream Wrestling Federation Women's title. The first woman who's pinned/submits is out of the match. The next woman who scores a pinfall/submission wins the title."

The referee holds up the DWF Women's title. Sin: "There's a heated argument going on behind Kirk's corner between her attorney and the bodyguards."

Capps: "This is just crazy. A wrestler being forced to appear when she doesn't want to be here. Four bodyguards in a shouting match with an attorney. And you know damn well those bodyguards are going to attack Kirk when all is said and done."

Kirk turns around and starts gesturing at the bodyguards. Berg continues to talk on her cell phone. Davis hangs out in her corner. The referee calls for the bell. Sin: "There's the bell. Kirk is jawing with the bodyguards!"

It's Tina Davis who makes the first move. She lands the forearm shiver to the back of Lora Kirk. Kirk spins around. Davis puts her arms around Kirk's neck. She turns, jumps, and drives Kirk's face into the mat. Sin: "SPINNING NECKBREAKER BY TINA DAVIS!"

Capps: "This...this is just not right, dammit!"

Davis on top. She grabs a hold of Kirk's wrist with her far hand and pushes it behind her back. Davis uses his free arm to push Kirk's arm, and particularly its radius bone, against her face." Sin: "CROSSFACE CHICKENWING!"

Kirk wastes no time in tapping out. Sin: "And that's it! We will have a new Women's champion!"

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Capps: "Again, like the outcome was in doubt. Sin. Lora Kirk was dragged in here to be humiliated in front of everyone."

Kirk exits the ring and quickly makes her exit, escorted by the federal marshals and her attorney. Sin: "So now, it's down to Tina Davis and Jill Berg for the title."

Berg's bodyguard's surround Davis. Capps: "Again, we all know what's going to happen-"
Berg hands her personal assistant the phone and waves the bodyguards back. They part to let the diminutive Berg through. She and Davis's eyes meet. Davis nods. Berg puts her finger on Davis's chest. Davis falls to the mat as if she was shot. Sin: "Oh, no. Not the FINGERPOKE OF DOOM!"

Capps: "This is just getting worse with every passing second."

Berg hooks the leg. Davis makes no attempt to kick out. One. Two. Three. Sin: "And ladies and gentlemen, there is your new DWF Women's Champion!"

Capps: "This sucks. Totally sucks."

Man's voice: "HOLD IT! CUT THE MUSIC!"

DWF Owner William Peters briskly makes his way down to the ring. Sin: "Oh boy."

Capps: "Just when you thought it couldn't get any worse."

Peters climbs into the ring and calls for a microphone. A ring technician hands one to him. Peters: "Hold it. That's it! I've had enough of this three ring circus. Because of you...(Peters points at Jill Berg) ...I spent all day in a hot, stinking courtroom trying to work out a solution to this ridiculous legal action you filed last week. That's it. This has become a headache and I'm going to put a stop to it once and for all. have decided...to OUTSOURCE the Dream Wrestling Federation Women's division." Sin: Capps: "It's about time." Peters: "Jason, come on down."

Sin:
The crowd gasps when Jason Carmondy, CEO of Missouri Valley Wrestling, comes down to the ring. Sin: "Jason Carmondy? Missouri Valley Wrestling? That's who they're outsourcing the division to?"

Peters: "So after today's little spectacle, I called Jason Carmondy up and we quickly struck a deal to eliminate the women's division here at the DWF and unify the women's title with the MVW Title. So, without any further ado, here is what's going to happen. In two weeks at Dream's Golden Dreams pay per view, there's going to be a unification match between Jill Berg here and the Missouri Valley Wrestling Champion-who right now just happens to be Miss USA."

Peters and Carmondy smile and shake hands. Sin: "Jill Berg and Miss USA at Golden Dreams?"

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Capps: "I can't believe I'm hearing Miss USA at a Dream pay per view. Never thought that would ever happen again."

tEB at Insomnia??

"

eggbandits" A limo arrives to the arena outside in Columbia. As the door opens up, Doozer, the new DREAM Champion steps out. Followed by him is The Dude dressed exactly like Cancer Jiles who is missing in action since his match at Slaughter, and Whammy who is dressed like The Dude. The Dude has what looks to be a huge Goose Egg that is gold and has Travis' face paint on it. He is protecting the thing with his life. Doozer leads the way into the back of the arena, as a security guard stops them.

"What are you three thinking?"

He states to the eGG Bandits.

"We're going to watch Insomnia and talk to some old friends!"

Doozer says with a smile on his face.

"Not today you won't champ! You are not a member of the Insomnia roster, and I have strict orders to not allow any members of the Slaughter roster in!"

Doozer looks at the guard with a smug look.

"FINE! Probably going to be a shitty show anyways. T-Willy is running the bastard for heaven's sake!"

The three men start back to the limo, as a group of kids walk by them. The Dude (Whammy in costume) snatches their tickets from their hands.

"I cannot believe they won't let the DREAM Champion in the building! What kind of show is this?"

Doozer says, screaming almost so the security guard hears him. The Dude taps Doozer on the shoulder, "We are going to the show!"

Doozer sees the tickets at his eye level, as he snatches them. He stops and looks at them closely.

"How in the hell did you get ringside tickets Dude?"

He starts to laugh, point at the kids who are at the security guard telling on The Dude. Doozer shrugs his shoulders and they head to the main entrance to get to their seats. For Insomnia which has already started. Disrespect my heritage will you

"

tylerstraven"

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The light's in the arena begun to flicker and then turn of as an image of the New Zealand flag comes up on the DWFtrn the fans insanely boo as the New Zealand National anthem begins to blast out over the PA and the light begin to flicker blue and red.

God of nations! at

Thy feet In the bonds of love we meet, Hear our
voices, we entreat,

God defend our Free Land. Guard Pacific's triple star, From the shafts of strife and
war,

Make her praises heard afar, God defend New Zealand

The fans in the arena instantly break out into a USA chant it then that none other than the New Zealand Sensation himself steps out onto the stage he has on a simple black suite with wing tips a white dress shirt underneath and a black

tie, his short black hair is slicked back his face has a look of disgust upon it as he look's around the arena, the USA chant begins to grow louder as Tyler put's his hand to his ear mocking the fans.

Peace, not war, shall be our boast, But, should foes assail our coast,

Make us then a mighty host, God defend our Free Land. Lord of battles in thy
might,

Put our enemies to flight, Let our cause be just and
right, God defend New Zealand.

Tyler begins to make his way down the ramp as the fans boo some throwing what ever they have in there hands at them it's then that something catch's Tyler's eye as he stops mid stride and moves over to the guard rail and grabs a fans sign the read's "Tyler's a commie".

Tyler looks at a moment and the rip's it in half before throwing it to the ground the fans tries in vein to get Tyler to fight him security keeps him back as Tyler continues on his way down the aisle.

love for Thee increase, May Thy blessings never
cease, Give us plenty, give us peace,

God defend our Free Land. From dishonour and from shame Guard our country's spotless name Crown her
with immortal fame, God defend New Zealand.

Tyler finally comes to the ring and walks around it and stopping as he comes the announcer table he leans
over it and looks

Capp's dead in the eye's a sneer crossing his face as he just steers at him

Capp's starts to looks a bit worried as Tyler finally takes a step back and makes his way over to the steel
steps and makes his way into the ring.

May our mountains ever be Freedom's ramparts on the sea, Make us faithful unto
Thee,

God defend our Free Land. Guide her in the nations' van, Preaching love and truth to
man,

Working out Thy Glorious plan, God defend New Zealaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaannnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnd.

Tyler takes a moment as his national anthem fades out and the lights return to normal as he motions for
microphone the fans begin to boo as he raises it to his lips but

doesn't even get a word out as the USA chant begins to echo through out the arena a look of disgust comes
across his face then quickly turns to anger as he raises the microphone up to his lips and begins to speak.

Tyler Straven: "This is your one warning shut your mouths and listen closely some of you may wish to take

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notes and get somebody of intelligence to explain my words of wisdom because I know that wrestling fans and Americans would struggle with anything over two syllables".

The fans let out a barrage of boo's as Tyler smiles and begins to pace the ring looking deep in thought he makes his way over to the ropes and leans on the top rope and begins to speak once more.

Tyler Straven: "The reason I am out here tonight when I should be back in my locker room preparing for my match tonight is that there seems to be a lack of understanding within this company it seems that people think I am some kind of joke that my nationhood my country is nothing more than a joke, you see people like this supposedly professional commentator Capp's finds my national anthem offensive to his ears".

"The truth is that I have come to expect this from you inbreed backwater American wrestling fans but I did not expect the employees of this company especially the people who don't step into the ring to insult me and my homeland on national television, and then to make it the even bit more harder to take he proceeds to tell the world that he doesn't just hate me he loath's me and yet the funny thing is he has never taken the time to sit down and discuss or made an effort to introduce himself but still has the balls to judge me and insult me and my heritage on national television".

The fans begin to chant Capp's as Tyler shakes his head in disbelief as walks over to the side of the ring where Capp's is sitting behind his table and leans on the rope and looks at him as he starts to talk.

Tyler Straven: "You might have these people fooled but not me Capp's there is a difference between me and them my eye's are open they still hold onto the American dream and put there hope and faith in men like you that indulge there sick little fantasy's that anything that isn't American is the epitome of evil, well as far as you and me go Capp's last Tuesday you made yourself the worst kind of enemy the type that it will come back to haunt you but before I deal with our little problem I want to talk about tonight".

"Tonight can only be described as well for lack of a better term and to dumb it down for you the American public is a cluster fuck, you see I can't even begin to imagine why this match was booked and then to throw that vile, disgusting piece of American corporate con artist Chris Blades as special referee when he has proven beyond any doubt to the mind that he is a self serving manipulating pile of crap who can pretty much be summed up in one word AMERICAN".

"Then they add insult to injury by tagging me up with a man who's only goal in life is to make you fans cheer his name you see me and Osgood have some unfinished business you see our match was so crudely interrupted by a man whose ego is out of control and we never got to see just who was the better man but that's ok Osgood I will wait to get you one on one but tonight as much as it pains me we are going to have to work together I just hope that you are willing to hold up your end of the bargain because if you don't there will be hell to pay my friend of that you can be sure".

The fans begin to chant Osgood as Tyler begins to pace the ring once more and undoes the buttons on his jacket and starts to talk.

Tyler Straven: "There is however a common threat between us all of sorts and that's the man who has gold around his waist for now that is you see Chris enjoy one of your last few nights on television as Fury Champion because I Tyler Straven the New Zealand Sensation am promising you that come Golden Dream you will be relieved of your duties as Champion and I will take the Championship and use it as a tool to show the world that it is no longer true that America is the super power of the world as it will crumble at its knees and the instrument of that demise will be me as I force you to tap out in the Sensationlizer and to each and

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every one of you in this arena and watching at home listen to my word carefully take it in let it become imbedded in your pea like brain". Tyler Straven: "The American dream is Dead".

The fans boo as Tyler slams the microphone down and make his way over to the ropes and steps over and down onto the ground right in front of the announce table Tyler then suddenly rushes toward Capp's flying over the table and clotheslines him right out of his chair the fans begin to boo as Tyler emerges out of the wreckage and pulls Capp's up by his hair a sick smile spreads across his face as he drags Capp's over to the ring and roll's him.

Capp's quickly tries to make his way to the corner as Tyler rolls into the ring and slowly stalks Capp's who is begging him off as Tyler stands over him and starts to rain down repeated boot's to the head the fans start to begin to chant USA to tries and get Capp's to fight back as Tyler grabs Capp's by the leg and drags him to the centre of the ring and walks around him in licking his lips before he finds the ideal importunity to lock him in the Sensationlizer.

Capp's screams in pain as Tyler leans back on it even going as far as to stick his knee into the back of Capp's who quickly begin to fade as Tyler puts even more pressure on a smile across his face as he start's to scream to the fans "NEW ZEALAND NUMBER ONE", it then that we see security running down the ramp Tyler see's this an releases the hold and quickly leaves the ring as security hit the ring we fade to a commercial break with Tyler walking back up the ramp backwards a satisfied look on his face as security guard lean down to check on Capp's who isn't moving.

Lupin Cy vs Casey Pierro-Zabotel

"

lupincy" We are taken back to Insomnia, where Lucien Walker stands in the ring with a microphone in his hands.

"Oh man, we have a great matchup lined up here.

The number contender to the World Title, Lupin

Cy, takes on Casey Pierro-Zabotel!" "The following contest is set for one fall, introducing first

CPZ's theme song by Zeromancer plays over the PA system as the lights in the arena begin to darken.

"He hails from Kamloops, BC,

Canada, Casey

Pierro-Zabotel, C P Z!!!!" A lone spotlight shines on the entrance ramp as CPZ emerges from the backstage area and throws his arms into the air. He views his surroundings and begins to slowly make his way down the aisle with the lights slowly coming back on as the one spotlight follows him.

"Casey

s head has not exactly been straight lately. He would hope to gain a victory tonight, and maybe find himself in the World Title picture himself!" CPZ stands in the ring, waiting for his opponent, as we go back to Lucien.

"Now, introducing his opponent

As

"Pure Morning" by Placebo comes melodically flowing through the arena's sound system, the mysterious form that is Lupin Cy comes speeding down the ramp from the backstage area.

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"He hails from

Tokyo, Japan. He is number one contender to the DREAM World Heavyweight

Championship, L U P I N C Y!" Just as Cy begins a head-first slide into the ring, green fireworks launch from the top of all four turnbuckles. Lupin wildly keeps the energy going for the crowd by spinning in circles, pointing out to the masses as he does so.

After ascending one of the turnbuckles to deliver a single fist salute to the crowd, Cy steps back down to the mat and shakes out a few stretches and rope pulls.

"This South Carolina crowd loves Lupin Cy, they see him as the savior of DREAM! Is he really that person?"

The referee calls for the bell

DING DING DING

"Lupin and CPZ circle the ring. Lupin extends his hand to his opponent

He must find some honor in CPZ! I would not trust him!" CPZ slowly extends his hand, and shakes Lupin's, but quickly kicks him in the midsection.

"CPZ showcasing what makes him hated, and why the fans cannot get enough of Lupin!"

CPZ grabs the head of Lupin, and grabs the tights. He snaps him over with a suplex crashing to mat.

"Oh, a snap suplex by CPZ, as he rolls over into a cover, hooking both legs."

CPZ takes the legs of his opponent, and hooks them.

"The referee is in position, one

LUPIN KICKS OUT!" Lupin rolls his shoulder up. CPZ looks to be acceptance of the count. As he pulls up his opponent from the canvas, with vicious intent in his eyes.

"CPZ sends Lupin into the ropes with an Irish whip!"

CPZ nails a dropkick on a returning Lupin Cy. At impact, CPZ hops back to his feet and poses to the crowd in South

Carolina, causing the place to almost riot!

"I do not think these people here in South Carolina like the Canada that much!" eGG Bandits sit a ringside booing CPZ with the Insomnia fans.

"CPZ is not exactly loved by the egg slinging boys from Slaughter. Doozer looks like he wants to nail CPZ with an egg right here!"

CPZ turns back to Lupin, is slowly getting to his feet from his knees.

"CPZ got Lupin back to his feet. Irish whip once again!"

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CPZ sends Lupin across the ring, and bends down for the back body drop.

"Lupin on the return, OH MAN! Lupin kicks him dead in the shoulder hard."

Lupin kicks him again in the midsection, stuffs him in between his legs. Double under hooks CPZ and lifts him up in the air.

"Lupin has him in air, and he drops CPZ on his knee with a powerbomb back breaker."

Doozer and Cancer pop like a child for the move, as CPZ bows out in pain, and Lupin grabs him and hooks the legs.

"Lupin down for the pin, referee into position. One CPZ Kickouts!" Lupin looks shocked almost, that CPZ was able to kick out. Lupin grabs up his opponent, and lifts him back to his feet.

"The man with feet faster than a NASCAR racer has CPZ set, Jump Spin Kick to the chin!" CPZ stumbles back into the corner, nearly out of it. Lupin comes running in. Lupin rushes in, steps up the ropes, CPZ tosses him over the top rope and onto the floor in front of the eGG Bandits!" CPZ hops over the top rope, and onto the apron.

"Lupin starts to pull himself up, CPZ jumps on the middle rope, and leaps off with a moonsault!"

Lupin catches CPZ on his shoulder.

"Lupin looks to drop Casey on the guard railing in front of Doozer and Cancer!"

Lupin turns around with CPZ on his shoulder, but he slides off.

"CPZ down the back of Lupin, as he shoves Lupin almost into the lap of the eGG Bandits!"

CPZ notices Doozer and Cancer trying to aid Lupin in getting back up. CPZ grabs Lupin and throws him down to the ground.

"This looks bad, Doozer and CPZ are face to face. Cancer looks to be getting involved!"

CPZ pie faces Cancer backwards over his chair. CPZ turns around to Lupin.

"Doozer is handed what looks to be an egg by a fan!"

Doozer grabs the shoulder of CPZ, as he spins him around. HE JUST GOT EGGED!" Doozer slams an egg into the upper face area of CPZ blinding him and dazing him.

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"Lupin grabs his opponent by the hair and slings back into the ring!"

Lupin rolls in after CPZ, as CPZ gets to his feet trying to wipe the egg out of his eyes.

"Lupin points the gun!"

Lupin turns, and leaps back nailing CPZ with a pele kick in the face
CURVING THE BULLET!!!!" CPZ falls to the canvas hard, as Lupin covers him.

"Referee is in position, ONE
THREE!" The crowd erupts as well as the eGG Bandits at ringside. Lupin stands to his feet, where the referee raises his hand.

"The winner of the match by pin fall, L U P I N C Y!"

Lupin bows to Doozer at ringside.

"Lupin Cy bows to the new DREAM Champion, as these two will see each other at Golden Dreams!"

The Team Arrives

"

caseypierrozabotel" "I told you people to make sure you tuned in to Insomnia! Make sure if there was one episode of DWF programming you could not miss, make it this one here."

The voice of CPZ speaks through the loud speakers of the Colonial Center.

"I came to the

DWF so that I could show the world what I am capable of, I had great plans. I had a program going with the now released

Malcom-Dred King. However the powers that be, had better ideas for me. They decided to stick me in the Fury Championship hunt. They decided to slap that piece of garbage on me!! They then try to play off an angle like I gave a shit about the title. Well from now on things are going to change around here. I'm bring in MY team."

From behind the curtains, Casey
Pierro-Zabotel steps out onto the stage area.

"You all saw what happened last week, I was mugged and attacked by a group of people who couldn't hold the same amount of talent that I possess in my damn pinky finger alone!! Everyone around here wants to play the motherf

numbers games, everyone wants to show off their power, their anarchy.

Well, I got some numbers myself. I went and got myself some back

up! From behind the curtains out steps out a rather tall and muscular man who is dressed in complete black clothing and wearing a white goalie mask to hide his face.

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"It was my job back in my hockey days to be the enforcer, well now I got an enforcer of my own!! None of you people need to know jis name, the only thing you need to know is he will show no mercy, he will punish and hurt anyone and ANYTHING that stands in his way. I DARE anyone in the back now to try and stop us. This man is a monster, he is a ticking time bomb ready to destroy anyone in his path. This man is 7'3" 350lbs of solid muscle, he is MY enforcer!! CPZ drops the mic with a loud thud as he and his enforcer raise their arms high.

Dream Put On Notice!

"

caseypierrozabotel"

Back in the parking lot, CPZ and his enforcer are getting ready to step into CPZ's car and head out into the night. Before he can a DWF reporter stops the two of them.

"CPZ!! CPZ!!!"

Reporter stops to catch his breath.

"What do you want!!?"

Casey, annoyed snaps at the reporter.

"We just saw the debut of your enforcer, however you did not win your match tonight with Lupin Cy, he beat you in that ring, tonight." "And you think I give a shit about Lupin Cy?" "Well...I just wanted to know where you go from here, you cannot be pleased with your recent string of loses, you're in slump, everyone can see that." "Is that so?"

CPZ signals his enforcer, who walks up to the reporter and eyes him down.

"You want a slump? How's this for a slump. Your body, slump on the ground."

CPZ's enforcer wraps his hand around the reporters throat and picks him with one hand, and throws him viciously into the side of a production truck. The reporter slumps to the ground as CPZ charges with a kick to the side of the head. The reporter lays lifeless on the ground as CPZ adjusts his coat.

"How's that for a slump!!!"

Time For A Change

"

lupincy" Lupin Cy is sitting backstage, where Ethan Bush approaches him microphone in hand.

"Lupin, you and Travis have been added to the massive twelve man main event at Golden Dream...Is this a chance bigger than the one you had before?"

Lupin looks up at Ethan with a strange look in his eyes.

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"The chance is really one that I am grateful for, however! I would have loved to gotten Travis one more time, but alone! I was going to be the one to single handily dethrone the supposed King of the Cesspool!" "Those are harsh comments don't you think Lupin Cy?"

Ethan states, with the microphone back in Lupin's face.

"For a man who has made his career off of feeding off the nimble minded souls...NO!"

Ethan steps away, looking into the camera.

"You heard it guys, back to you at ringside!"

Practice Makes Perfect

"

chrisbladez" Back in the Company Policy locker room. Chris Bladez is walking back and forth. He is wearing his wrestling gear and a striped referee shirt.

"One..two..three. One. Two. Three. One.....Two.....Three."

Travis Williams comes walking into the locker and stands looking at Bladez, who is still pacing back and forth. Finally he interrupts Bladez.

"Chris what the hell are you doing?" "I am practicing for my match tonight. Practice makes perfect Travis!" "You're a very strange man. You're lucky you're rich." "Well, some people call it luck. I wouldn't really say strange Travis. More unique than anything else." "Whatever, crazy!"

Travis starts shaking his head, as Bladez continues pacing. Now acting like he is slapping his hand down on the mat. The scene fades out.

Enemies Make Tag Team Partners?

"

uptonosgood" Upton Osgood is seen in his locker room, lacing up his boots. The cameraman is documenting the event, and Osgood is aware that he

s not alone in the locker room. He looks up and sees the cameraman. Upton Osgood:

Howdy there, Mr. cameraman. What can I do for

you? Isn

t there like an interviewing man or woman on your roster? Cameraman: Can

t say there is. My question is what are your thoughts about tagging with Tyler Straven, a man whom you had a match with to determine the number one contender to Chris Bladez

s Fury title? Upton Osgood: Tyler Straven has talent, there

s no doubt about that, but I don

t trust him really. Cameraman: Why

s that? Upton Osgood: Well, would you trust a man who

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s a co-number one contender to the Fury title? He
s one of two opponents for the Fury title at Golden Dreams, so I
m keeping a close eye on the man. I
m sure the Brothers of Prophecy are licking their chops, because they
re a cohesive tag team, while Straven and I are nothing more than opponents whom are tagging with one
another. Upton Osgood finally laces up his boots, stands up and heads for the door. He looks over at the
cameraman. Upton Osgood: Cameramen first. The cameraman hesitates, then leaves Upton Osgood
s locker room.

Brothers of Prophecy vs Upton Osgood/Tyler Straven

"

tylerstraven" Sin: Well we have quite the exciting tag team match in front of us now. The number one
contenders for the Tag Team Titles, the Brothers of Prophecy, are set to take on the unlikely pair of Upton
Osgood and Tyler Straven

with special guest referee, already in the ring

CHRIS BLADEZ! Capps: Bladez is one of the best! He

ll do well controlling these punks

well, except for Tyler Straven. I think Straven is going to have a strong outing

I bet he could beat all three of the other pussies

asses in this match. It should be those brothers AND Osgood versus Straven, if you ask me. Oh, and
speaking of the man with his head in the right place.. FUCK the eGG Bandits! Tyler

s right, killing those unborn chickens is NOT cool

The driving industrial cords to Prong

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

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

s lyrics. IF YOU

RE TRYING TO RUIN MY LIFE YOU

RE DOING A GOOD JOB OF IT IFYOU

RE TRYING TO CAUSE ME STRIFE I

M FALLING RIGHT INTO IT YOU DON

T WANT THE SAME THINGS AS I YOU WANT NO PART OF IT TIRED OF HEARING YOU COME UP
WITH LIES TO COVER UP YOUR PART IN IT Lucien Walker: Making his way to the ring, from

Portland, Oregon

The announcer pauses for a

second, looking a bit confused. Lucien Walker:

by way of

Bangor, Maine. Standing

6

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

EPW Evolution Champion, UPTON

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

S NOTHING TO LEARN Upton walks off the entrance ramp and stops, looking out into the crowd again. He

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waves his arms up and down, riling up the crowd, and they can
t help but cheer and chant the man
s name. OSGOOD!!! OSGOOD!!! OSGOOD!!! Capps: Wow, the fans really like this pansy. I don
t get what makes HIM so special
Sin: Maybe because he
s a good guy
something you wouldn
t know about. Capps: Don
t good guys finish last? You
re right, for once, Sin
I wouldn
t know anything about that. Where
s my man Straven at?! IF YOU WANT BETTER FOR YOURSELF WHY CAN
T YOU MAKE A POINT OF IT YOU CHOOSE TO DENY ANY OF MY HELP WHAT DO YOU WANT OUT
OF THIS CAN
T YOU ADMIT THE FAULT OF YOUR MIND WHY DON
T YOU COME TO GRIP WITH IT ALL THE DENIAL CAUSING MORE PAIN CAN
T YOU SEE I
M SICK OF IT He slides into the ring. He gets to his feet, climbs a corner and raises his Syndactly-spiked
finger in the air. YAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!!
WHAT ARE YOUR FANTASIES, I DON
T KNOW WHY CAN
T YOU COME CLEAN WITH IT ALL YOUR TABOOS AND ALL OF YOUR LIES WHY CAN
T YOU COME CLEAN WITH IT
Capps: I think I
m going to take a nap
tell me when this asshole is ready to fight. NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NOWHERE TO TURN ACCUSATIONS
AND FIGHTS THERE
S NOTHING TO LEARN NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NOWHERE TO TURN ACCUSATIONS AND FIGHTS
THERE
S NOTHING TO LEARN NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NO JUSTICE IN LIFE The music fades
away as Upton Osgood hops off the turnbuckle. He waits in his corner. Sin: Alright, even I
ll admit
that was quite the lengthy ring entrance! Capps: Zzzzzzz
God of nations! at Thy feet Capps: Whoa? What
s this shit? In the bonds of love we meet, Sin: Straven
Hear our voices, we entreat, Capps: WHOOOOH! GO YOU CRAZY FOREIGNER! God defend our Free
Land. Sin: He
s from New Zealand. Guard Pacific's triple star, Capps: So is he from the United States? From the shafts of
strife and war, Sin: Obviously not
Make her praises heard afar, Capps: Then
GO YOU CRAZY FOREIGNER! God defend New Zealand Sin: Ugh. Capps: God defend New Zealand,
motherfucker! The lights dim and begin to flicker blue and red as The New Zealand national anthem begins to

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play the fans instantly boo as none other than Tyler Straven step out onto the ramp. Tyler has on his normal wrestling tights with the New Zealand flag all over them and a white pair of wrestling boots. Tyler adjust's his elbow pads as the fans start into a USA chant in an attempt to drown out his music but he just raises his hand to his ear as if he cant hear the fans as his music continues to play. Lucien Walker: And his tag team partner weighing in at 225 lbs

standing, short, at height of 5 foot 9 inches

The New Zealand Sensation

STRAAAAAAAVEEEEEENNNNN! Men of ev'ry creed and race Capps: Every creed and race, baby! Sin: Oh, just shut up already! You love to LOVE the assholes. We get it! Gather here before Thy face, Capps: Gather before my face, Sin! Asking Thee to bless this place, Sin: I can't do this, much longer

God defend our Free Land. From dissension, envy, hate, Capps: I hate you, buddy!

And corruption guard our State, Make our country good and

great, God defend New Zealand. Capps: Oh yeah, defend New Zealand baby! Sin: Are you on crack, tonight? Tyler takes a moment before he make his way down the ramp a smile across his face as he gets into argument's with the fans as he makes his way down the ramp he stops at the steel steps and motions with his finger and yell out NZ number 1 as the fans boo some even throwing there empty cups at him. Peace, not war, shall be our boast, Capps: Alright this is starting to get old

But, should foes assail our coast, Make us then a mighty host, Sin: You're telling me

I think this team has set a record for the longest combined intro in DREAM history!

God defend our Free Land. Lord of battles in thy might, Put our enemies to flight, Capps: Put those fuckers into flight, God!

Let our cause be just and right, God defend New Zealand.

Capps: Maybe so

GOD DEFEND NEW ZEALAND, YEAH! Tyler steps in the ring a smile on his face as he makes his way over to his corner and begins to stretch as he awaits the match to start. Sin: Wow

I think I might have to take a nap. Let

s go to commercial. Pause for commercial break. Buy Taco Bell.

"Never Would Have Made It" by Marvin Sapp plays over the PA system and Brothers of Prophecy stand at the top of the ramp with each carrying a Bible. Lucien Walker: Now making their way down to the ring the Number One contenders to the DREAM Wrestling Tag Team Championships

THE BROOTHERS

PROPHECYYYYYY! Capps: I hate these guys. Sin: Well you just got to live it up while Straven made his entrance so I think you can withstand this, at the least. They raise the Bibles over their heads and keep them that way as they make their way to the ring. They set the Bibles on the commentators table and slide into the ring. Capps: I hate when they do that. I swear I

m going to burn the shit out of these things one of these times

Sin: Yeah and have fun in hell. Capps: Oh, that

s just what THEY

d want you to say! _DING_ Sin: Alright, this one

s set to take off now. It looks like Bob Wilson will be taking the start verse Tyler Straven. Capps: GOD SAVE

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NEW ZEALAND! Sin: Pretty sure it was defend.

Capps: Same thing dick fuck. Straven charges at Bob Wilson, but Bob takes him down quick with a fireman's carry. Tyler is quick up to his feet, almost as fast as Wilson even, and charges again another fireman's carry to bring

Straven to the matt. A bit frustrated, Tyler stays put and taunts Bob to approach. The Wilson brother bites and cautiously steps toward Straven. The two size each other up for a second then grapple.

Sin: Bob and Tyler in a grapple, this shouldn't

OUCH, as expected Bob Wilson throws Straven back into his own corner turnbuckle with ease. He just overpowered him there. Capps: Yeah, well that's not Straven's

strength. Sin: What? Strength? Capps: Shut up. Bob Wilson punches Osgood off the side of the ring and approached Straven slumped over in the corner. He delivers a strong backhand chop to the chest of Tyler Straven. Another

and another! Each smack getting a larger pop from the crowd. Osgood, now standing outside the ring, pulls Bob

s feet out from under him, climbs up onto the edge of the ring, and tags Straven to get into the match. Sin: Here comes Upton Osgood! Capps: I

am surprised my man Bladez has stayed quiet so far

Upton boots Bob in the gut and delivers a quick DDT. Osgood, up to his feet in a hurry, pulls up the Wilson brother and whips him into the opposite ropes. Bob bounces back and

Capps: BIG POWERSLAM right there! Didn't think this Upton wussy had it in him. Suddenly Tyler Straven jumps into the ring for no reason, runs over to the opposite corner, and punches out

Billy Wilson. Billy falls to the outside matt. Straven turns around, Bob now back to his feet and facing Osgood, and clotheslines the other Wilson brother from behind. Upton pushes Straven back and looks at him, puzzled. Capps:

Don't

slow my man down, Osgoody two-shoes! Tyler Straven, insulted by the actions of his teammate, kicks Upton in the gut and delivers a quick, snap suplex. Osgood rolls over, holding his back in pain. Straven turns around, runs and clotheslines Bob back down to the matt. He turns again and clocks his partner, Upton Osgood, sending him back down to the matt as well. Capps: Look at Straven! He

s cleaning house! Sin: Yeah, he's even fighting his own partner

the moron. Bob gets up once again and throws a right hand at Tyler. Tyler blocks, and throws his own right. Bob blocks. Boot to the gut. HE pulls Tyler up quickly.. PILEDIVER! Sin: Not usual for a piledriver to come out of nowhere like that, but Bob just pulled it off! Osgood gets up, and Bob changes his focus ready for more. Upton, standing still, looks at the Wilson bro and then down at Straven. He thinks for a moment, then drops and slides out of the ring. He walks up the ramp, away from the ring. Capps: What

s going on? Is Tyler

s own teammate walking out on him?! Sin: Looks like it

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maybe he was more of a team player he wouldn't have this problem. Capps: Maybe if Osgood wasn't such a damn woman! Bob Wilson drops for the pin. Bladez slowly drops for the count Straven kicks out after a lengthy 3 count. Bob gets up, brings Tyler with him and whips him into his brother's corner. Bob walks over and tags Billy into the match for the first time. Billy right hands Straven to stun him and whips him into the ropes. Straven comes back and is greeted with a quick powerslam. Billy picks up Tyler, staying back to, and snaps a German suplex, bridging it into a pin. Bladez, again, takes his time to get down for the count

Kickout by Straven! Sin: What is Chris Bladez doing here? He's refusing to count to three! Capps: That's the man! Let's make these Brothers earn the win! Billy picks up Tyler again and whips him off the ropes. He comes running back and Billy lifts him up over his head with both hands! MILITARY PRESS! Sin: He got Straven up high with that one! That was devastating! Billy pins again

Bladez to count

Bladez pretending like Bob made a step in, rushes to the corner as if to talk to him. Sin: What was that?! Why would Bob even try to walk in while HIS PARTNER was getting the pin?! This is nuts! Capps: Hey he's just being cautious! Now Billy, upset, walks up to Bladez and turns him around to face him. Bladez, looking like he will have none of that, gets in Billy's face. Tyler Straven, taking this opportunity, slowly rises to his knees, shuffles over, and lowblows Billy Wilson from behind. Billy turns around and

Straven grabs Billy by the throat

CHOKESLAM! Sin: THAT'S MY MAN! BIG CHOKESLAM BY THE LITTLE GUY! AWESOME!!! Straven pins Billy Wilson

Nothing. Billy kicks out. The two both get to their feet and Straven is quick to deliver a right hand sending Billy back a step. Another right from Straven

and another. He whips Billy into the ropes. Bill bounces back

FLAPJACK! Tyler picks Billy up by the hair and bring him into the corner. He hops up a couple turnbuckles and

Capps: He's setting up for the off the turnbuckle powerbomb! Billy Wilson, in desperation mode, delivers a quick punch to the gut of Straven. He follows it up with another one. Straven, bending forward, gets his head grabbed by Billy and

DDT OFF THE MIDDLE TURNBUCKLE! Billy Wilson quickly covers for the pin... 1

Wilson, now frustrated with Chris Bladez

refing abilities, stands up and confronts the special guest ref. The bicker back and forth for a moment, then.. completely out of character.. BILLY PUNCHES THE REF CHRIS BLADEZ! The Wilson brother whips him into the ropes. Bob, on the other side of them, kicks Bladez in the back as he bounces off the ropes. Chris falls to his knees. Billy drop kicks him in the face. Tyler Straven finally gets back to his feet. Bladez runs over to his side, wanting to team up against the Brothers of Prophecy. Capps: HERE WE GO! STRAVEN AND BLADEZ VS. THE BROTHERS!!! Tyler swiftly turns and sweeps Bladez's feet out from under him. Straven jumps up to the top rope

450 SPLASH! Capps: What

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s going on?! Chris Bladez, in tremendous pain, rolls out of the ring
he starts to walk up the ramp, holding his midsection with his left arm
waving his right. Chris Bladez: D-Q! BOTH TEAMS DQ
ED! Sin: Well it looks like Chris Bladez has declared the match a draw due to double disqualification
Capps: AS HE SHOULD! What a bunch of idiots! None of them deserve to win! _DING_DING_DING_
Lucien Walker: This contest is declared a draw, due to double disqualification.
Egg All Over Their Face
"

sydmason" Travis is about to exit from his office, with his World Championship around his waist, and Zelda with his Tag Team Championship over her shoulder. Chaz Creed and Syd Mason come rushing to him covered in clear and yellow like slime all over them.

"What the fuck is all over you two?"

Travis says, looking somewhat disgusted by the two body guards of his and Bladez.

"Those fucking eGG Bandits Travis!"

Chaz said, trying to remove the slime from his eyes.

"Wait, I thought it was The Dude, Whammy, and Doozer?"

Travis states.

"They are in costumes, Whammy is The Dude, and The Dude is Cancer, it is fucked up man!"

Syd says to Travis almost about to puke.

"Well, what do you want me to do about it? It's just egg man, go make some fucking omelets cry babies!"

Travis laughs at the two.

"Aren't you going to do something about it Travis?"

Chaz says, with concern in his voice.

"Yeah, aren't you worried about losing your World Championship due to those halfbreed idiots?"

Syd says to Travis.

"I run
Insomnia, I make the
rules, I make the final decision!"

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So until this night is done with, I can do whatever I want. And I am honestly not concern with some egg slinging rejects.

I'm a member of the eGG Beaters, we make deviled eggs out of moronic drones like the eGG Bandits!" Travis grabs a towel and tosses it to Syd.

"Clean that shit up, you've both got egg all over your faces!"

Travis and Zelda exit the locker room with a smirk on his face, as Zelda is heard laughing directly behind him.

Travis Williams

vs Ethan Howard

"

traviswilliams" As the show returns, the eGG Bandits sit front row watching the action from the show tonight. Each time a camera is near them, they show their tickets.

"I can only assume that these two guys have come to Insomnia to collect on their own bounty! With the champion up next, this cannot be too good!"

BOW DOWN YOU CHOSE YOUR MAKER Echoes out across the arena, as the lights flicker, until a red light arena takes stage.

"Introducing the challenger

He hails from Hell, Michigan

The Suicide

Messiah, E T H A N H O W A R D!!! He's Just Your Suicide Messiah Echoes again, as the massive metal sounds of

Black Label Society's

"Suicide Messiah" starts to ring across the arena. Ethan Howard comes out in a long black robe, like the one Jesus wore and a crown of barbed wire around his head. He walks to the ring, where he walks up the steps, and steps inside the ring. He slowly removes the crown, and hangs it around the ring post. He removes his robe handing it off to ringside.

"Ethan is showing signs of the brutal attack the bodyguards of Company Policy last week. They left a bible, attempting to setup the Brothers of Prophecy, it did not work."

Doozer and Cancer stand up and start a chant for Ethan, "MESSIAH MESSIAH MESSIAH!"

Rings out across the arena thanks to them.

"It

s time for the champion!" Sleep, and dream of this Death angel's kiss Brings final bliss Completely! by

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Metallica starts to ring out across the arena, as Travis

Dark Shadows

Williams comes out with the World Championship around his waist. Behind him, the lovely Zelda with his Tag Team Championship over her shoulder.

"Now introducing the champion, he hails from

Reality, New York

City,

New York, The DREAM World Heavyweight Champion and one half of the DREAM World Tag Team Champions,

Darks Shadows, T R A V I S W I L L I A M

S!!!" Empty they say Death, won't you let me stay? Empty they say Death; hear me call your name? Oh, call your name! Travis in his sleeveless trench coat looks out across the arena, as he extends his arm to Zelda, as they lock at elbow and walk down the ramp. The crowd disapproves of Travis, but are all over Zelda. Travis keeps her just out of reach of any fans. Suicide, I've already died You're just the funeral I've been waiting for Cyanide, living dead inside

Break this empty shell forevermore As they walks to ring side, Travis looks at his opponent. He releases the arm of

Zelda, as she waits for him. Travis removes his trench coat and hands it to her. She plants a kiss on his cheek for good luck. Wait, wait patiently Your death-black wings Unfolding sleep Spreading on me Travis walks up the steps and walks to the center of the apron. He wipes his feet off, and steps between the middle and top ropes. He points to his opponent, as the referee forces him back. Empty they say Death, won't you let me stay? Empty they say Death; hear me call your name Oh, call your name! Travis unsnaps his World Heavyweight Championship and holds it high in the air. The fans boo him, but Zelda stands at ring side cheering on her employer. Travis hands his title off to the referee, as he starts stretch and loosen up waiting for the belt

Look at the eGG Bandits, they are trying to get Zelda

s attention. I believe they are in love!" Doozer is attempting to touch Zelda, but the big security guards near them, blocks him from getting that close to the woman.

"Travis just realizes that the two people who probably hate him more than anyone else, is sitting at ring side with a Golden Egg in their hand, a GOOSE EGG AT THAT!"

The referee holds the title high in the air, as he showcases it the South Carolina crowd. He brings it down, and shows Ethan, who just nods. A view in the camera, and a show to

Travis

DING DING DING

"That is the start of this thing! Travis Williams defending his Championship here against Ethan Howard Which man will face Lupin at Golden Dreams?" Ethan and Travis circle the ring, as they lock up in a collar and elbow tie up.

"Travis has the size advantage clearly here. As he just forces Ethan back into the corner like a small child."

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The eGG Bandits start the chant of Messiah again, as the crowd joins in. Travis goes to back up off Ethan, but slaps the piss out of him to shut the crowd up.

"Wow, what an echo! Travis backs up, but goes back Ethan with a right hand
Ethan ducks and rolls out the way. Travis falls into the corner, and Ethan turns him around, as he starts to unload with a series of kicks to the midsection.

"Ethan showing his educated feet here, as the champion doubles over in the corner, and Ethan just used the bottom rope for a leap up to kick the champion dead in the face!"

The crowd starts to cheer for the Suicide Messiah, as he grabs the arm of the champion and slings him into the opposing corner.

"Travis is set to the corner with an Irish whip. Ethan pauses, as Travis lands hard into the corner."

Ethan rushes in and hits Travis with a high splash, flying at about half way of the ring. Ethan comes out and looks at Travis.

"Ethan looks like he has the champion setup, but Travis comes out full speed, and cuts Ethan inside out with a clothesline!"

Travis lays out Ethan Howard like nothing the challenger has done, had any affect on him.

"Travis is a monster!"

Travis grabs up Ethan by the chair, and lifts him up in a bodyslam position.

"Oh no, I cannot believe it. As the champ holds him with one arm, he is calling for the end!"

Travis swings Ethan around, but the challenger hooks the head of Travis Williams, and drops him with a DDT.

"OH MAN! I though the challenger was done with, but out of no where, he countered the Shadow Cast!"

Ethan crawls under the bottom rope and to the corner. Slowly, Ethan pulls himself up, climbing the ropes.

"He is going for the OVERDOSE!"

Ethan gets to the top, and stands up on it perfectly still. He makes a symbol of opening a bottle of pills and downing them.

"OH MAN!"

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Ethan just leaped off with the shooting star, AND HE NAILS THE LEG DROP! THIS MATCH IS OVER WITH!" Ethan crawls over, and hooks both legs of Travis Williams.

"The referee is into position, ONE
Travis kicks out before the referee could hit the mat for the third time.

"HOLY SHIT! Travis just kicked out of the Overdose
Ethan cannot believe it." The challenger pleads with the referee over the count, hoping to get him to change his mind or something.

"The challenger is not attempting to finish off the champion, I think he may have lost all hope right there folks!"

Ethan stands to his feet, and starts to pick up the champion.

"Ethan has a dazed
Travis to his knees, OH
MAN, WHAT A COWARDLY MOVE!" Travis hits a low blow on Ethan Howard, sending his challenger to the mat.

Suddenly, Cancer and The Dude start a brawl with the security guards near them.

"Looks like we have an extra fight on our hands."

Doozer hops the railing, with no security to stop him.

"Doozer has the Golden Goose Egg with the face paint of Travis on it."

Travis gets to his feet, as his attention is turned to Doozer on the outside. Doozer teases Travis with the egg, as Ethan starts to get to his feet.

"Doozer sets back, and he flings the egg
Doozer throws the egg like a baseball, as it goes flying at the champion's head.

"Oh no, he is going to be egged
NO! Travis ducked!" Ethan is struck by the egg, and knocked to the mat. The referee calls for the bell!

"I think Travis has just been disqualified because of Doozer!"

Chris Bladez and Syd Mason come running from out the back, as Doozer hops the railing and bolts towards the exit. Cancer and The Dude notice about ten seconds later, and bolt, as the security guards give chase!

"The

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Winner of this Match by Disqualification, SUICIDE

MESSIAH, E T H A N M E S S I A H!" Chris Bladez and Syd Mason slide into the ring. As Ethan is kicked out of the ring by the champion, who is throwing a fit. He grabs the referee and throws him over the top rope.

"The champion is pissed! It may not be the best way for him to go into Slaughter next week and then Golden Dreams the week after!!!"

Chris and Travis demand the belt

Travis looks pissed off!" As Syd hands Travis a microphone, the crowd starts to quiet down.

"I'll be damned if I let those eGG Bandits tamper the ending of the last main event on Insomnia! So Chris, get the fucking referee, and throw him in this ring.

And time keeper, YOU BETTER RING THE

BELL!" Chris and Syd exit the ring, tossing the referee and Ethan back into the ring.

"This match is going to restart! Travis already has Ethan up in a slam position."

The bell sounds, as Travis nails the Shadow Cast (Catatonic Backbreaker) on Ethan. He rolls over and slams his palm into the face of Ethan and pushes it to the mat.

"The referee goes down, ONE.....TWO.....THREE! Travis Williams defeats Ethan Howard!"

Travis is handed his title by the referee and Syd and Chris join him in the ring.

"Here is your winner by pinfall,

The Dark Shadows, T R A V I S W I L L I A M

S!!!" by Metallica starts to play once again. As Insomnia draws to an end for tonight and forever. The first round draft pick stands in the ring holding up his title as the fans in the arena actually stand and applaud the men, but more or less, Insomnia!

"Good night guys, I guess I am unemployed!"

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