

# Winter Wars: 2000

January 1, 2000

**2000**

## Imported Archive Notice

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The PPV logo and the caution screen fades.

"Bring The Noise" by Limpbizkit and Staind begins to play. The crowd is on their feet and the fireworks are exploding everywhere.

Johnny D:

Welcome to BC Place in Vancouver, BC for the second ever Winter

Wars!! Pat Riot: This is going to be a great event! We got title shots galore! Johnny D: And of course, the match that made Hall of Famer Super Star Steve Studlee a Legend... the Milenium Match! Pat:

But before we get too excited, I beleive we have a camera man beside The Kactus Kid himself backstage...

Johnny

D: Yes, and this event is in memory of Rob Deja(Mr. E's Handler's brother). May you be rememeber, and may you rest in peace. Pat: Also, thanks to Thomas Deja for sticking around, in the tough times and worked things out. [Backstage, The Kactus Kid appears in his locker room.] Kactus Kid: Hey Cro, yeah you. I know your watching this. First good luck tonight. I hope you win tonight so I can take you on. You maybe the best wrestler in DWF today. But tomorrow I will be. Cro good luck in tonight's match because you will need it. Your luck is running dry so come next Slaughter I want you for the Dream Title or just a regular match. You will be able to see who is coming up in the DWF. I will be the next big thing in DWF. I may not be the next big thing today, tomorrow. Yet maybe the day after that. Well, happy new year

Cro. Remember next Slaughter I will become the new Dream Champion. The first Dream Champion of the new millennium, The Kactus Kid...

[The Kactus Kid walks away from the camera.] Pat Riot: Ummm... yaa... Johnny D: Cro you better watch your back! Pat Riot: Ah, you're a riot. Johnny D: Well fans, we are ready to kick off our event with a hardcore match. It's between Pat Walsh, and Serial Killa.

Pat Riot: Well, I've never been a real Pat Walsh fan, but when your opponent can't even write his name correctly, that's kind of a give it away for Walsh.

Johnny D: Whatever you say Pat... I see Serial Killa is on his way to the ring now. Pat Riot: What a great match we have up next as The Big Shot will defend his Heavyweight title against The Rebel.

(Serial Killa's theme blasts on the p.a. system. The fans have a mutual reaction of dislike and support. Serial Killa walks to the ring nonchalantly with a confident look resting on his face.)

Johnny D: Well he certainly looks confident enough to win Pat.

Pat Riot: Well that's OK, he's going to find out that if you fight a Pat, you're going to the mat!!

Johny D: What are you talking about? You can't wrestle.

Pat Riot: So what? Be quiet, here he comes now.

## Winter Wars: 2000

("Man in The Box" by Alice in Chains pounds out through the p.a. system. The fans get on their feet, and await for Pat Walsh. Pat comes out from behind the curtain, and stands at the entrance way. He looks out to the crowd and hears the echoing of the support from the fans behind him. He slowly walks to the ring with a serious poker-like face staring coldly at Serial Killa. He climbs up the steel steps and receives the cheers of the fans behind him. He gets in the ring and Serial Killa jumps in right after him.)

Johnny D: Serial Killa not wasting any time with show boating.

Pat Riot: If you got it... oh, nice jab by Serial Killa. Pat lookin to mount some defense to theis barrage of jabs from Serial Killa.

Johnny D: Oh no, Pat's in the corner...and hard knife edge chop by Serial Killa. You've gotta hand it to Serial Killa, he's out to win Pat.

Pat Riot: Shut up, you don't know what you're talking about you moron!! Get 'em Pat! For all us Pats!

(Serial Killa follows up with more of those hard hitting knife edge chops. He attempts to whip Pat into the opposite turnbuckle, but no reversal. Serial Killa hits the turnbuckle hard, and Pat rushes forward, clothesline sends Serial Killa tumbling backwards. The fans explode, and Pat Walsh gets the adrenaline going now.)

Pat Riot: YEAH! That's how you do it Johnny!! That's a New Yorker for you!

Johnny D: Pat pulls Serial Killa up, and looks down at him. A light tap, looking to instigate some offense from Serial Killa. Killa pushes back, and a retaliation from Pat. Killa swings with a nice hook punch, but blocked by Pat.

Pat Riot: Yeah! Nice counter!! Pat punching that illiterate moron in the jaw. He's floored, literally. Serial Killa looks hurten already. That's a big surprise.

(Pat Walsh picks up Serial Killa, and snap mare, sending him down to the ground. He hooks him in a reverse chin lock. The ref checks... it's clean. Pat wrenches it in. Serial Killa looks like he's in pain, and Pat finally just releases the hold. Pat Walsh looks down at the hurten Serial Killa, and picks him up again. He stares at the pathetic looking Serial Killa. Pat Walsh scoops him up and holds him up, and...)

Pat Riot: POWERSLAM!! That's going to be hurtin'. Pat's got this one in the bag...

Johnny D: Pat Walsh reaches down to pick him, up, but NO!! Reversal by Serial Killa. Small package...1...2...no kick out by Pat Walsh. Pat gets up in a fit of anger and stomps away at Serial Killa. He covers Serial Killa 1..2..kick out. Pat gets up and yanks up Serial Killa by the hair.

(Serial Killa pokes Pat Walsh in the eye. Walsh backs up, rubbing his eyes. Serial Killa bounces off the ropes, and chin breaker. Pat Walsh falls back. Serial Killa going to the top rope. He leaps off, misses with the flying elbow!

Both men lying down, Pat slowly gets up, and as does Serial Killa, supporting his left elbow. The chant for Pat, who gets up. Serial Killa runs at Pat Walsh, but Walsh catches him...back body drop!! Serial Killa snaps right back up, and runs at him again, but gets countered with a hip toss. Serial Killa gets up to his knees. He looks up at Pat Walsh who's more than ready for the next attack from Serial Killa. Serial Killa gets up, and walks around Pat Walsh, and he holds up his hand.)

Johnny D: Looks like Serial Killa wants to do a test of might with Pat Walsh.

Pat Riot:

That's his mistake, Pat will crush him.

Johnny

D: We'll see about that. Pat holds out his hand, and they lock. Serial Killa holds out the other hand, and Pat replies to it. They lock, but, oh, a knee to the stomach of Y2W.

## Winter Wars: 2000

Pat Riot: I knew the little wuss wouldn't go through with it.

Johnny D: Serial Killa, off the ropes, and a hard clothesline, knocking down Y2W.

Pat Riot: Come on Pat!! That didn't hurt, he's a weakling!!

Johnny D: Calm down Pat, you keep yelling like that, and you're going to have a stroke.

Pat Riot: Shut up Johnny!! Who asked you, it's not your business.

Johnny D: But you know you have a high blood pressure.

Pat Riot: Hey Johnny, pay attention to the match. That nimrod Serial Killa thinks he's got this in the bag. He picks up Y2W, and standing dropkick. That's OK, it's

OK, Pat can recover from that.

Johnny

D: The cover...1..2..uh oh, just kidding. Looks like Pat's quote unquote apprentice in having the name Pat is still in it folks.

Pat Riot: Shut up, Pat, let's go you bum!

(Serial

Killa can't believe that he kicked out. He starts to argue with the referee about a slow count. From behind, Pat

Walsh, rolls him up...1..2..th..kick out. Serial Killa gets up, and rushes toward Walsh and another hard clothesline knocking down Y2W. Serial Killa wipes the sweat from his face. He walks to the outside and takes a chair from the side. He tosses it into the ring, and looks around for some other objects. He steals the ring bell, and gets into the ring. He waits, and Pat Walsh gets up. The ring bell meets the head of Pat Walsh, and Y2W hits the floor hard. Serial Killa takes the steel chair and now attacks Y2W with the chair. He throws the chair aside, and covers Walsh. 1..2...no kick out by Walsh.)

Pat Riot: Come on Pat!! I know you can beat this loser!

Johnny D: There goes Serial Killa. He picks up the steel chair again, but wait, from, behind, Y2W spins him around and kicks him in the stomach...WALSHECUTION!! 1...2...no, foot on the rope!! Serial Killa put his foot on the rope.

Pat Riot: Oh come on, it's a hardcore match!

What's the deal with that, Serial Killa should be out.

Wait, what's Pat doing now?

(Walsh picks up Serial Killa and picks him up. Military Press Slam, and over the top rope!! Serial Killa meets the concrete on that one. Walsh goes to the outside and picks up Serial Killa again. He scoops him up, and walks up the ramp way. He's got him set up, and body slam on the steel ramp way. He jumps off the stand, and sets up a table. He looks all around him, and looks up to Serial Killa. Serial Killa is struggling to get to his feet.)

Johnny D: What the hell is Pat Walsh doing?

Pat Riot: I don't know, but from what I see, it's going to hurt someone.

Johnny D: That's for sure Pat Riot. Walsh now walking back up. He stomps Serial Killa back down. He picks up Serial Killa by the hair, and Walshecution again, this time on the steel ramp way. He stands up, and looks to the fans, and it looks like he's got a plan. He picks up Serial Killa, who's face is now cut open by that steel beneathe them.

Pat Riot: Wow, you talk too much Johnny!

(Walsh walks to the edge and smiles. He lifts up Serial Killa again.)

Johnny D: Pat Walsh doesn't want to win, he wants to end this man's career!!

## Winter Wars: 2000

Pat Riot: And I love it Johnny boy!

(Pat Walsh picks up Serial Killa, big Military Press again, and he throws him off the ramp!! That's a 10 foot drop, and right through the table goes Serial Killa!! Serial Killa lies on his stomach now, amongst the broken table. Pat Walsh leaps off, elbow drop on to the back of Serial Killa!!! He flips him over, and covers him...1...2.....3.)

Pat Riot: He did it!!

Oh my lord, Pat Walsh did it.

Johnny

D: Boy did he ever! Serial Killa is going to need some medical attention after that.

Pat Riot: Do you want to know how Pat Walsh, Y2W was able to do it?

Johnny D: Let me take a shot in the dark, because you have the same name as him.

Pat Riot: Damn straight, he's a pretty good Pat if I do say so myself.

Johnny D: There you have it folks, and compliment from the self proclaimed master of...

Pat..ism, I guess.

Pat

Riot: Call it what you want Johnny.

Johnny D:

Anyway, I can see the paramedics coming out to aid Serial

Killa, I hope he's alright. Let's try to move on with our events, shall we?

Pat Riot:Hello everyone

We have another great match coming up for you,

Ash Shadow Robinson vs Filthy Jay

Johnny:YEA, two nobodys! Hey, ya think that Ash is related to Mike?

Pat:No

(First, Filthy jays music plays, but no one comes out....)

Johnny D:What the hell? Where the hell is he?

Pat:I have no idea Johnny.

(Then his music stops, and Ash's starts..... no one is shown.)

Pat:What is going on here, Johnny?

Johnny:All I know is that the ref is counting down

Ref:1.....2.....3.....4.....5.....6.....7.....8.....9....  
.....10!

bell rings

NO CONTESET, MATCH

OVER!

Pat:Well this is strange, isn't it?

Johnny D:Yea, your right.

Pat:Hey what the hell is that on the Dream-A-Tron?

Johnny D;Its Ash and Filthy Jay, they are slugging it out in the hallways!

(Filty Jay rams Ash's head into the wall. He falls down to the ground breathless. Filthy begins to kick him in the gut. Ash pulls on Jays leg and Jay falls to the ground now. Ash jumps up and begins to stomp on Jay. Ash brings up a chair and smacks it over the head of Jay. Jay jumps up and speres Ash to the ground hard.

## Winter Wars: 2000

The refs run over to the incident and controls the situation.)

Pat:Wow!

Johnny: Next on the card we have "The Starseed"

Brian Gambit and Chris Abyss.

Pat: Two very good wrestlers.

Johnny: What? No way look what title they are fighting for.

Pat:

So, The Novice Championship is a good starting championship.

Johnny, anyways Brian Gambit will be fighting in the Millennium Match later tonight.

Johnny: Yeah and he has no chance. The real wrestlers in the DWF are going to wreck him.

Pat: That's not the nicest thing to say... Nor is it the best in your case.

Johnny: You don't think I could take on Brian Gambit?

Pat: Well, it looks like we are all ready for the match.

[The lights in the arena dim to black. The Dream Tron goes on as you begin to hear "Superman's Dead" by Our Lady Peace all inside the arena. The fans rise to their feet as Brain Gambit and the Novice Championship make their way to the ring. They get into the ring. Brian Gambit looks at Johnny like he going to beat him up.]

Ring Announcer: Weighting in at about 264 pounds and is your DWF Novice Champion, "The Starseed"

Brian Gambit!

Pat:

Well here he is, Johnny you going to take him on?

Johnny: No...

Pat: Thats what I thought.

[The lights go out once again as the Dream Tron goes on again as you hear Chris Abyss's theme music. He wastes no time coming to the ring as he runs in.]

Ring Announcer: Weighting it at...

[Chris Abyss begins to punch Brian Gambit as Gambit is still talking to Johnny.]

[DING! DING! DING!]

Pat: And we are underway for the Novice Championship. Chris Abyss isn't the nicest guy in the world with starting before Gambit was even ready.

Johnny:

Well, Pat thats the way life is...

Pat: Yeah ok Johnny whatever you say. Chris Abyss is looking strong as he is already beating on Gambit. Gambit falls to the ground.

Johnny: LETS GO CHRIS!

Chris:

laughing from the ring

WHOOOO! Johnny your the best! Gambit you stink.

Pat: Come on Brian you can do it. Get um.

Johnny:

## Winter Wars: 2000

Chris watch out, Gambits up...

Chris:

still laughing

Huh?

Pat: Gambit bounces off the ropes and gives a huge clothes line to Chris. The crowd is up on their feet.

There is no feeling like this in the world. Gambit wastes no time to start beating on Chris Abyss.

[Gambit gets Chris Abyss up and begins to punch him. The crowd begins to cheer.]

Pat: How is your superstar doing now?

Johnny:

Well, Umm... Go get um

tiger!

Pat: Tiger? Anyways lets get back to the match.

[Chris blocks a Gambit punch. Then he kicks Gambit and DDT's him. There is a pin.]

1..

2..

Pat: NO! Gambit is too strong and kicks out.

Johnny: Yeah that was luck.

[Chris begins to talk with Johnny again.]

Chris: I AM THE GREATEST...

Johnny: LOOK OUT CHRIS!!!

[Chris looks at Gambit again, but Gambit looks knocked out. He then looks at Johnny. But Gambit gets up and gets Chris into a sleeper hold. Chris quickly get the ropes and begins to breathe as Gambit breaks the hold. But he picks Chris up and gives him a powerbomb. Chris is knocked out. Gambit gets Chris back up and suplexs him hard into the mat. The pin, 1..2..3! Brian Gambit wins VIA Pin Fall...]

Pat: What a great match, umm... Johnny, what happened with Chris winning?

Johnny: Shut up...

Pat: The next match we have will be for the Light Weight title. It will have....

Johnny: OH CANADA!

Pat: Ok, it will have The Lone Rebel defending his title verus Canada's Hero. This should be a good match.

[The lights go to black as Canada hero's Dream Tron goes on and he walks out of the back and into the ring. Some fans boo him and other cheer him. Then the lights go out again as The Champion walks out from the back. He holds up he Light Weight title and walks to the ring. He begins to run as the bell rings. He drops his title and gets in the ring. Lone Rebel begins to beat on Canada's Hero. Fans begin to boo him as Lone Rebel kicks him to the ground. Lone Rebel gets Canada's Hero up and gives him a DDT. Fans begin to boo even harder as The Lone Rebel begins to pose for the fans showing that Canada sucks and their hero sucks. Canada's Hero gets up as the fans begin to cheer him. Lone Rebel takes a bow and when he gets up Canada's Hero punches him in the back.]

Johnny: What? Go get um Rebel.

Pat: This match is going pretty well. This is a close one so far.

Johnny: I can tell who the winner is already.

Pat: Who?

Johnny: I can't tell then everybody will know.

Pat: Yeah you know. Whoever wins you will say that you thought they would win.

## Winter Wars: 2000

[Canada's Hero begins to laugh at Lone Rebel as Lone Rebel can't get up. Lone Rebel's back looks hurt.]

Pat: I think Lone Rebel is hurt.

Johnny: No really, I didn't know that Pat. Thanks for clearing that up for me...

Pat: Your welcome.

[Canada's Hero gets out of the ring and goes over to Pat and Johnny. They begin to talk.]

Canada's Hero: How come this guy is so easy, eh?

Johnny: I really don't know. Go get um.

Pat: Haven't you caused enough pain?

Canada's Hero: Nah, I'll be back with the title in a second. Eh?

Johnny: Go get um, eh?

Canada's Hero: Alright...

[Canada's Hero goes back into the ring.]

Pat: Watch out Lone Rebel....

[Canada's Hero gets up Lone Rebel and powerbomb's him to the mat hard. Lone Rebel begins to scream in pain as most of the arena is laughing at him. Canada's Hero flips him onto his back and does a surf board. Lone Rebel reaches for the ropes. He gets the ropes. Canada's Hero and the crowd is shocked. Even Lone Rebel is shocked as he gets the ropes. Lone Rebel gets up and uses all of his energy to give Canada's Hero a sucker punch. Canada's Hero and Lone Rebel fall to the ground. After a few seconds Lone Rebel and Canada's Hero get up at the same time and both clothesline each other at the same time. They are both out, but Canada's Hero has his hand on Lone Rebel and the pin. 1..2..3! WINS!]

Pat: What A Match! What a match! They both did well! But Lone Rebel looks hurt...

Johnny: Canada wins! Pat: Wait! Look out comes Porci

Raventhorne!! [Canada's Hero turns around and Porci

Raventhorne knocks him over.] Johnny: Porci

Raventhorne is putting on her finisher, the Tangle of Thorns!! [Out comes three reffs as they try to pull her off, they eventually do] Pat: ahaha... Looks like Canada is having a girl problem! [A backstage scene begins, a reporter enters Mike Robinson's locker room] Reporter: MIKE, wait hold on one second, we gotta get a quick word with you, a few matches before you face Mike Extreme. Mike: Hurry this up man, gotta get ready. Reporter: We all know the history, over what happened to Doozer, how he was chased, claiming he was screwed out of the title? Mike: Claiming? What the hell? You call that claiming, its a true fact damnit, from reliable sources! All I know is, when I step into that ring with Mike Extreme, he will feel pain from both me and Doozer, and whomever else hates his guts! This is payback! Reporter: Do you think that you'll win the extreme title tonight!? Mike: What kind of stupid questions are these, do I think? I know,

Mike, I walk into that

ring, everyday (pushes reporter to the side and focuses the camera on him) Look closely damnit, Mike, the imposter, this match, will be an all out brawl, you can try and put all the odds against me, but for damn sure, I will come out ontop, now is this interview over? Reporter: Uhh I don't know Mike: I SAID,

I SAID, IS THIS INTERVIEW

OVER! Reporter:

Yes, Yes sir.

Mike: Damn right [Back to ringside] Johnny: Wow! Robinson is becoming hostile!

Pat: Now the people's champion will be taking on

## Winter Wars: 2000

Sean

"The Star"

O'Barr for his People's Championship. Its Dusty Vs. O'Barr.

Johnny: This will be another great match. This is one of the best Pay Per View's I have EVER done with you Pat. Pat you are the best commentator in my mine.

Pat: Really?

Johnny: No, lets get the match started...

[The lights go out as the Dream Tron goes on and

Sean

"The Star"

O'Barr walks out from the back and walks down to the ring. The lights go back on for a second as the crowd is quite. Then a huge explosion. The DWF fans get up and begin to scream as the Dream Tron goes on again and Dusty walks out from the back with the People's Championship. He walks down to the ring with most if not all the fans are cheering his name. He runs into the ring with the title and hits O'Barr with the title. DING! DING! DING! The match begins as the referee didn't see the title shot. Dusty picks up O'Barr and is about to powerbomb him but O'Barr gets out of the hold and begins to punch Dusty a few times. Dusty looks like he isn't hurt. He picks up O'Barr and throws him to the corner and begins to laugh at him. The crowd begins to laugh at O'Barr.]

Pat: O'Barr shouldn't be here. Dusty is killing him, and he will kill him.

Johnny: Yeah, its great!

[Dusty picks up O'Barr, but O'Barr elbows him in the face. Then he kicks Dusty. The crowd begins to boo O'Barr. O'Barr DDTs Dusty into the mat hard. O'Barr goes for the pin. 1..2..NO! O'Barr can't believe it.]

Pat: Dusty kicked out at the last second.

Johnny: That was lucky...

Pat: Yeah right, and if you get out of here tonight that will be lucky.

Johnny: Yeah right.

[Dusty gets up and O'Barr goes off the ropes. They clothesline each other to the ground. Dusty gets up O'Barr and gets him up for The Dust Storm.]

Pat: Its over!

Johnny: No way!

[Dusty goes for the pin. 1..2..NO!]

Pat: What? O'Barr kicked out? How did he do that?

Johnny: Strength ..

Pat: More luck than anything...

Johnny: No way! It was O'Barr's strength that got that kickout...

[Dusty begins to beat on O'Barr again. He gives O'Barr another Dust Storm. He then gets him up and gives him a suplex.]

Pat: This one is now over....

Johnny: No way Pat. You said that last time...

Pat: Dusty is going for the pin.

[1..2..3! Dusty wins VIA Pin Fall....]

Pat: Yes, the match is over and Dusty keeps his peoples championship. What you got to say Johnny?

## Winter Wars: 2000

[Dusty walks over...]

Dusty: Yeah Pat what you have to say?

Johnny: Good win Dusty.

Dusty: Good for you Johnny... Oh and thank-you. Johnny... Watch out a Dust Storm is coming your way.

[Dusty leaves the table and walks to the back. Johnny looks horrified.]

Pat: I told you Johnny...

Johnny: Shut up.

(Scene opens in Mike's Locker room. A reporter is there with him.)

Reporter:MIKE, wait hold on one second, we gotta get a quick word with you, a few matches before you face Mike Extreme.

Mike:Hurry this up man, gotta get ready.

Reporter:We all know the history, over what happened to Doozer, how he was chased, claiming he was screwed out of the title?

Mike:Claiming? What the hell? You call that claiming, its a true fact damnit, from reliable sources! All I know is, when I step into that ring with Mike Extreme, he will feel pain from both me and Doozer, and whomever else hates his guts! This is payback!

Reporter:Do you think that you'll win the extreme title tonight!?

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Mike, I walk into that

ring, everyday (pushes reporter to the side and focuses the camera on him) Look closely damnit, Mike, the imposter, this match, will be an all out brawl, you can try and put all the odds against me, but for damn sure, I will come out ontop, now is this interview over?

Reporter:Uhh I don't know

Mike:I SAID,

I SAID, IS THIS INTERVIEW

OVER?!

Reporter:Yes, Yes sir.

Mike:Damn right

(Scene fades back to Announcer's table)

Pat:

Next we will have a battle of the Mike's. As Mike Extreme, The Extreme Champion will face Mike Robinson for the Extreme Championship. This will be a great match. Two very even wrestlers will be facing each other in just a minute or two. Who do you think will win

Johnny?

Johnny: I don't know, and I don't care. This match isn't the best match on the card. I hate these wrestlers. I could beat both of them in a minute or two, trust me...

Pat: Oh really?

[The lights go out in the arena as Mike Robinson walks to the ring. His Dream Tron is on. Then the lights come on as Mike Extreme walks to the ring with his Extreme title. Extreme gets into the ring and drops his title. The referee waits for the bell so they can go at it. DING! DING! DING! The match begins as Extreme begins to punch Robinson. Robinson gets the ropes and the bounces off them and gives Extreme a clothesline. Extreme falls to the ground and Robinson goes strait to work as he gets Extreme in a leg lock. Extreme reaches for the ropes. He can't get it the first time, but the second try he gets the ropes. Robinson

## Winter Wars: 2000

lets go, but he kicks Extreme a few times. Extreme gets up and gives Robinson a huge clothesline out of the ring. Extreme gets out of the ring and throws Robinson into the steel steps. Extreme then goes over and grabs a chair. He hits Robinson with the chair over the head.]

Pat: What a chair shot.

Johnny: Yeah Robinson was knocked into next Tuesday!

[Robinson is back up and goes under the ring. He gets a table and sets it up. He is about to powerbomb Extreme into the table, but Extreme throws Robinson back into the ring. Robinson gets up and kicks Extreme a few times. Then he gets Extreme up and DDTs him. Robinson goes for a pin. 1..2..NO!]

Pat: That was a close 3 count. But Extreme kicked out at the last second.

[Extreme gets up and slides out of the ring. Robinson follows him out of the ring. Extreme goes up to where the Dream Tron is. He begins to climb the Dream Tron. Robinson follows him up.]

Pat: THEY ARE ON THE TOP OF THE DREAM TRON!

[Extreme and Robinson trade punches. Then Extreme pushes off Robinson to the ground.]

Pat: He fell 20 maybe 30 feet!

[Extreme gets down from the Dream Tron and pins Robinson. 1..2..NO!]

Pat: Robinson somehow kicked out!

[Extreme gets him up and walks him to the ring. Extreme sets him up on the table. Extreme goes up to the top rope and frog splashes Robinson into the table. Extreme goes for the pin. 1..2..3! Extreme wins VIA Pin Fall...]

Pat: What a great match. Is Robinson ok?

Johnny: I don't know, but I like it. I like it...

Pat Riot: What a great match we have up next as The Big Shot will defend his Heavyweight title against The Rebel.

Johnny D: Man Pat, I've been looking forward to this match all week. These two have been feuding ever since Quest for the Best!

Pat Riot: That's right Johnny and you might as well call this the end of their feud.

Johnny D: Hey Pat, who do you think the mystery man is that Big Shot hired for protection against Yojin?

Pat Riot: I have no idea. Anyway, before this match, let's show you the whole Big Shot/Rebel feud from day one.

(A highlights package is shown recapping the whole Big Shot/Rebel feud.

This consists of Rebel defeating Big Shot in the Quest for the Best tournament, Big Shot costing Rebel his semi-final match, all the battles between The Big Shot and The Crew including when The Crew kidnapped Big Shot and when Big Shot defeated Rebel two weeks ago on Slaughter to become the new DWF Heavyweight champion.)

Johnny D: This one should be a classic, Pat!

Pat Riot: Yeah, well we're just about underway for this match so let's go down to our ring announcer!

Ring Announcer: Coming to the ring at this time, from

Long Island, New

York, weighing in at 258 pounds., he is the Dream Wrestling Federation Heavyweight champion.....The Big Shot!

("Big Shot" by Billy Joel plays as The Big Shot starts to strut down to the ring to a very loud chorus of boos from the crowd.)

Johnny D:

## Winter Wars: 2000

There he is Pat, The Big Shot!

Pat Riot: Judging by the reactions, the fans don't like him at all.

Johnny D: Well you know how dumb Canadian's are.

Pat Riot: Darren, the man that pays you, is Canadian.

Johnny D: I'll shut up now.

(As

Big Shot is walking down to the ring, Rebel comes up behind and attacks him.)

Johnny D: Wait a minute, he can't do that!

Pat Riot: Big Shot deserves it.

(Rebel nails Big Shot with a few punches, followed by a face first slam on to the steel ramp! He now rolls Big Shot into the ring and follows.)

Pat Riot: Look at Rebel here just unload on The Big Shot!

(Rebel irish whips Big Shot and gives him a hard knee to the stomach as the crowd cheers. Big Shot tries to crawl away, but is dragged back to the center of the ring. Rebel now nails a piledriver on The Big Shot and follows up with a knee drop to the forehead.)

Pat Riot: Big Shot seems to be in a world of trouble here.

Johnny D:

That's not good, Pat.

(Rebel goes for an irish whip, but Big Shot counters by grabbing on to the ropes and sliding the outside.)

Johnny D: There ya go, smart strategy by The Big Shot. He needed to take a breather.

(As

Big Shot looks at the crowd and taunts them, Rebel surprises him and nails him with a baseball slide. Rebel tries to send Big Shot into the steel steps

now, but Big Shot counters and Rebel goes into the steps, back first.)

Pat Riot: The momentum has now switched in this match.

Johnny D: Look at our Heavyweight champ work on The Rebel.

(Big Shot sends Rebel back into the ring where he nails a him with a few axe handles to the back. He now suplexes Rebel and goes for the cover.)

Pat Riot: Cover, 1.....2... kickout by Rebel! Theres no way you can beat The Rebel that quickly.

(Big Shot starts to argue with the ref a little, but continues the punishment on Rebel after. He irish whips Rebel into the corner, and then Big Shot rams into him. Big Shot irish whips Rebel into the ropes now and goes for a hip toss. Rebel blocks it, but Big Shot counters the block with a knee to the gut, followed by a neckbreaker. He now goes for the cover.)

Pat Riot: This could be it, 1.....2.....kickout by Rebel!

Johnny D:

That idiot ref has to learn to make a real count. You know Pat, I think Rebel paid off the official.

Pat

Riot: Oh will you stop it!

(Big Shot starts to choke Rebel with the boot. He releases the choke and drop toeholds Rebel. Big Shot now puts Rebel in an arm bar, and he then superkicks him right into the face from that position!)

Johnny D: What a move by The Big Shot!

## Winter Wars: 2000

Pat Riot: Big Shot's going for the pin now, 1.....2.....kickout from Rebel again. Big Shot looks frustrated.

Johnny D: I would be too if the ref counted that slow!

(Big

Shot starts to argue with the referee. As he is, Rebel gets him into a school boy pin.)

Pat Riot:

Wait a minute, Rebel with the schoolboy, 1.....2.....and Big Shot just kicked out!!

Johnny D:

That was a close one, Pat.

(As soon as Rebel gets up, he is met with a hard clothesline. Big Shot now puts Rebel in a series of backbreakers, followed by a sidewalk slam. He now makes his way to the top.)

Johnnnny D:

Look at this, Big

Shot's going to the top. He's gonna prove that anyone can be a high flyer, just like he said!

(Big

Shot takes his time going to the top. As he is, Rebel gets up and shoves the ref into the ropes, crotching The Big Shot at the top to a huge pop from the crowd.)

Johnny D: AHHHH!! Oh no! Did you see that?!?

Pat Riot: [Laughs] And this crowd loves it here in the BC Place!

Johnny D: This could be serious and you're laughing! I can't beleive you.

(Rebel now goes to the top and up there, he gives Big Shot a superplex!! Both men were hurt from it, but Rebel is still able to go for the pin.)

Pat Riot: This has to be it, 1.....2.....3! NO!!! Big Shot just got the right shoulder up!!!

Johnnnny D: HOW CLOSE WAS THAT??

(As

Rebel is picking Big Shot up by the hair, Big Shot delivers a low blow as the ref isn't looking.)

Pat Riot: Oh come on! What a cheater!

Johnny D: Pat, it's only cheating if you get caught.

(Big

Shot signals for his HardcorePlex but as he is, YOJIN starts walking down to the ring!!)

Pat Riot: It's YOJIN!!

Johnny D: There he is, the bait. Now wheres the mystery man?

(As

Big Shot is watching Yojin come down to the ring, Rebel takes the advantage with an inverted ddt.)

Pat Riot: Oh my, what an inverted ddt!

Johnny D: This isn't looking good!

(Rebel now calls for the end. As he is, a man dressed in all black comes out of the crowd and hits Yojin with a wrench!!!)

Johnny D: IT'S THE MYSTERY MAN!!

## Winter Wars: 2000

Pat Riot: He just HIT YOJIN WITH A WRENCH!

(Rebe is now distracted by this mystery man.

As he is, Big Shot rolls him up and holds the  
tights.)

Pat Riot: NO!! 1.....2.....3! BIG SHOT HAS JUST STOLEN ONE HERE FROM THE REBEL!

Johnny D: Remember, it's only cheating if you get caught! [Laughs]

Ring Announcer: Here is your winner and STILL Heavyweight champion.....The Big Shot!!

(Big  
Shot starts to celebrate but as he is, Rebel nails him from  
behind.)

Johnny D: Wheres the sportsmanship???

(Rebel starts punching Big Shot on the ground. The mystery man now slides into the ring and nails Rebel in  
the back of the head, with the wrench.)

Johnny D: Beautiful!!

Pat Riot: I can't beleive this!

(Big Shot tosses Rebel to the outside and tells the mystery man to roll Yojin back into the ring. He does so  
and Big Shot starts to punish Yojin with rough kicks to the ribs. Big Shot now tells the mystery man to get a  
table.)

Johnny D: Are you thinking what I'm thinking Pat?? They're gonna PUT YOJIN THROUGH A TABLE!!!

Aha, I love  
this!

(Big Shot gives Yojin the HardcorePlex as the mystery man sets up the table. He reaches into his pocket to  
take out a match!)

Johnny D: EVEN BETTER, YOJIN'S GONNA GET HIS OWN FINISHING MOVE; THE JAPANESE  
INFERNO!!

Pat Riot: This is just sickening!

(The mystery man lights the table on fire as Big Shot gets Yojin in powerbomb position.)

Pat Riot: Yojin's still trying to fight back here. They don;t get any tougher than Yojin.

Johnny D: But his punches have no effect, he's out!

(Big Shot and the mystery man POWERBOMB YOJIN THROUGH THE BURNING TABLE!)

Johnny D: JAPANESE INFERNO ON YOJIN!!

Pat Riot: Folks, this is just sickening. That little sneak Big Shot has sure pulled one on all of us.

(The mystery man starts to pull his mask off.)

Johnny D: Wait a minute, we're gonna see who the mystery man is!

(The mask is off and we now can see that this is.....ICE PORSCHE!!!!)

Johnny D: IT'S ICE PORSCHE!!! I DON'T BELEIVE IT, HE'S BACK!!

Pat Riot: I don't beleive this either!

The Big Shot- Ladies and gentlemen, feast yourn eyes on the RETURN of the ICONS!!!

("Big Shot" by Billy Joel plays as Big Shot and Ice Porsche walk to the back to thousands of loud boos from  
the crowd.)

Johnny D: This is definitely a kodak moment!

Pat Riot: Gimme a break.

Johnny D:

## Winter Wars: 2000

It's great to see them back, Pat.

Pat

Riot: Wait a minute folks, something's picked up backstage.

(The camera goes backstage where we see The Big Shot and Ice Porsche walking to their locker room.)

Big Shot- Now you know the plan for the Millenium Match right?

Ice Porshce- Of course, don't worry.

(Thomas Ruble now appears in the scene as the crowd pops.)

Ruble- Hey Big Shot, Ice

Porsche, congratulations on another sneaky way to win.

Big Shot- You might as well call me the greatest Heavyweight champ in DWF history.

Ruble- That's nice Big Shot, but I've got some bad news for you. Your buddy Ice Porsche is banned from ringside during the Millenium Match.

Big Shot- What??

Ruble- And if he shows up, you'll be eliminated and you'll lose the titles that you have at that moment. So good luck Big Shot cause you're on your own.

(Thomas Ruble leaves the scene.)

Big Shot- I don't beleive this....

Ice Porsche- Relax man, you'll prove him wrong and you'll win this Millenium Match. You'll show everybody what The Icons are all about!

Big Shot- Yeah, you're right. I'm gonna give everybody a Hardcore Ass-Kicking!

(The scene now goes back to Pat Riot and Johnny D.)

Pat Riot: Thank god that this Millenium Match is going to be interference free.

Johnny D:

It would've been anyway,

Pat

Riot: DWF Fans, guess what? We've reached The Dream Title Match.

Johnny D:

Now, Cro has defended his title on several occassions and has yet to lose it since he won it back at Quest For The Best. Tonight he takes on Superstar Aleister

Crowley, and what the hell is going on?

(The lights shut off inside British Columbia's arena. The fans are electric. This event is news to Johnny and Pat. Then by Linkin Park starts to play on the p.a. system. The fans yell out loud, and a figure steps out from behind the curtains.)

Johnny D: Who the hell is this?

Pat Riot: Beats me Johnny, maybe he's someone important, shut up and look pretty, well, to the best of your ability.

(The man continues to walk down to the ring, and the fans continue to cheer, and the man walks up to the ring. He gets inside, and looks all around him. The spotlight shines on the man. The ring announcer send gives him the microphone. The man fakes a smile, and looks all around him. He asks for the music to be cut and they comply.)

Kevin Gray: Wow, how important am I? I am the only damn ring announcer that has entrance music!

Well DWF, I missed you so. I used to wrestle under the name of Wes

Marshall, but have since retired that God forsaken name. My lord that was so pathetic. Just so you know, my

## Winter Wars: 2000

girlfriend Jennifer, you knew her as Samantha, is doing fine. I got a call from some guy named Thomas Ruble. I didn't have a damn clue as to who he was or is, or whatever. Anyway, he asked me to introduce the combatants, and yeah, he said combatants. So, let's begin this. By the way, Johnny, Pat, I'll be joining you guys soon.

Pat Riot: Awesome, this guy was such an ass as Wes, now he's back.

Johnny D: Yeah, awesome is the word....

Pat Riot: Show some respect!

Kevin Gray: First, the challenger. He hails from, is that right?

(Kevin examines the cards again, and continues to read)

Kevin Gray:

He hails from...eh emm, Yo

Mamma's Bed. He is DWF's original superstar, ladies and gentlemen, Mr. ALEISTER CROWLEY!!

(Aleister Crowley's music starts to play on the p.a. system. He comes out from behind the curtain and the fans cheer. Crowley has quite the cocky smirk on his face. Crowley looks all around him, and struts forward. He gets into the ring, and awaits the arrival of his opponent.)

Kevin Gray: And his opponent, the champion. Since the revival of the DWF he remains The Dream Champ. The 6'4 275 pound champ, here is CRO!!!

(Cro's music plays on the p.a. system, and the fans look to the entrance way. Lightning bolts strike down, and some birds fly up from the exit. They fly around the arena, and return to the depths of beneath the entrance way. Then, with another explosion, Cro walks out from behind the curtains, the Dream Title draped over his shoulder. The fans yell out for their champ, and Cro stares back at Aleister. Kevin Gray drops the mic, and hops out of the ring. Cro slowly sulks to the ring. He gets inside, and the two men stare each other down. Kevin has a seat next to Cro, and the two men continue their stare down.)

Johnny D: Well, you got out of that ring in a flash didn't you Mr. Marshall. Oh, wait, what shall we refer to you as?

Kevin Gray: I am forbidding you to speak to me. How about that nimrod? I'm here to call a match, not host The View. So, from this point on, you do not have permission to talk to me Lisa Ling.

Pat Riot: HAH! That shut you up, and looks like these two men are ready to begin.

(The bell rings, and the men come to the center of the ring. Cro breathing heavy and Aleister still carrying that look of confidence on his face.)

Kevin Gray: Maybe someone should tell them that bell means the match is beginning.

Johnny D:

No need, Aleister with a knee to the stomach of Cro. Cro falls hard to the ground.

Kevin

Gray: I said you can't speak! Crowley begins the match with a knee, and picks up Cro by the hair and Cro punches Crowley in the stomach. That's fun to say. Aleister stands his ground, and takes two more in the stomach. Cro trying to mount some offense.

Pat Riot: Ouch! That headbutt from Crowley stopped him short, right Kev?

Kevin Gray: Now it looks like Crowley is going for a Military Press. He's got Cro in the air. WOW! Look at the height Cro got tossed. He was soaring like those birds at the beginning!

(Aleister picks up Cro and body slam. The fans look on at the edge of their seats. Crowley smiles still, and fixes his hair. Cro gets up slowly. He hangs on to the ropes, and lies in the corner. Crowley walks forward, but Cro kicks him in the stomach, pushing him back. He keeps kicking, and jumps up the second turnbuckle, and

## Winter Wars: 2000

finally knocks the big man down with a dropkick. Crowley shakes it off, and starts getting up. Cro rushes forward and leaps in the air, and swinging neck breaker, knocks Crowley back to the ground.)

Kevin Gray: That's the only way he's going to win this match. Cro can't allow Crowley to get to his feet. Aleister on his feet equals bad.

Johnny D: Excellent deduction Mr. Gray.

Kevin Gray: Shush your mouth! Hey Johnny, do me a favor, get me a hot dog!

Johnny D: I have a job to do Mr. Gray.

(Cro reaches down, and puts Crowley in a Figure 4 Leglock. The ref rushes over to the side of Aleister Crowley to see if Aleister wishes to continue. Johnny D on the other hand gets up, and goes to get a hot dog for Kevin Gray. Cro applying the pressure to the hold.)

Kevin Gray: You see Pat, this was the part of the match I always despised.

Pat Riot: What's that?

Kevin Gray:

The pain. It sucks. Right now, Aleister Crowley is thinking of only one thing. How the hell am I going to get this little piss ant off my

legs? I'd tell you, but I can't talk. That little piss ant beat me. Cro is quite the champion despite all the [bleep] people say about him. Wait, Crowley's got the ropes.

Pat Riot: Cro breaks the hold, and stomps away at Crowley now. Cro is looking mean tonight, then again, when is he not? The ref pushing Cro away. Crowley climbs up to his feet and stands up. Cro rushes forward, a dropkick, but no, WOW! Crowley reverses, and powerbomb!! My God! He almost sent Cro through the mat on that one. To think Johnny's missing all this.

Kevin Gray: What a dork...

(Aleister celebrates, and falls down on top of Cro. 1..2...no. Only a two count. Crowley gets up, and pulls Cro by the hair. He picks him up, and has him set up, fallaway slam. He lightly runs off the ropes and leaps into the air. Leg drop across the chest of Cro. 1..2..kick out again by Cro. Crowley stands up, and doesn't know what to do. He goes outside, and grabs a chair.)

Kevin Gray: Uhhh, ref, you know that's kind of not allowed.

Pat Riot: He's going to level Cro!!

Kevin Gray: No, really? Maybe if the referee did his job.

(The ref attempts to stop Crowley. Crowley pulls back with the chair, but Cro reaches up, and a low blow to Crowley. Crowley drops the chair and falters to the ground. Johnny D walks by with Kevin's hot dog, and reaches in. He pulls the chair from out of the ring. He throws the food on the table. Kevin smiles to Johnny. Cro picks up Crowley, but Crowley grabs him, and Irish whip off the ropes, and a clothesline, but Cro ducks underneath it!! He bounces off the other ropes, and Aleister tries for another clothesline, but misses again! Cro stops and as Crowley turns around, Cro hits Crowley with an uppercut to the stomach. He scoops him up, and hits him with THE INTESTINE CRUSHER!!)

Johnny D: INTESTINE CRUSHER!! 1...2...3!!! REVERSAL!!! 1...2...3!!! CRO DOES NOT REMAIN DREAM CHAMPION!!!! CROWLEY IS!!!

Kevin Gray: Yeah, yeah, whoopee. Here's the bad part. Next match is The Millenium Match, and he's going to be the target of every man. Must suck, oh well. My time is up, thanks for having me

Pat, Johnny. Hey

Johnny, you know you shouldn't be eating on the job. That's an infraction, let's see how Mr. Crouse takes it. (Crowley's music plays, and Kevin Gray takes the Dream Title from the table. He gets inside the ring, and

## Winter Wars: 2000

hands it to the champ. He hands it to Crowley, and raises his hand. The music plays and the hard pounding tune joins with the fans reaction for their Dream Champion as he is rolled up the ramp in his wheelchair. Well, time for The Millenium Match kiddies!) (Moments after Aleister Crowley leaves ringside, out comes the Owner of the Dream Wrestling Federation, Darren

Crouse! He walks towards the ring and gets in, and is given the mic, the crowd quietens down.) Darren: Well once again, another successful year for the DWF, and we have made it to our popular Millenium Match once again. Now I will announce those mystery guys for this match. Our special guest Enforcer is... none other then Jack Schitt!! (The crowd begins to clap and laugh as they believe its a joke) Pat: haha, what the...

Johnny: Out comes Jack Schitt... I think... (Jack Schitt enters the ring and slaps hands with Darren. The crowd begins to boo) Darren: What, who'd you expect? Super Star Steve Studlee?

Crowd pops

Ok ok ok, now for the special guest reff... none other then... ME!

Mixed reaction from the crowd

Pat: Well that was disappointing, who the hell is Jack Schitt. (The titon Tron turns on) [With rain continuing to pour down from the skies lightning strikes more. Once more, the smell of burnt oxygen fills the lungs of Dazz. His diaphragm, taking in a long, extended breath, he lets it all out. His cargo jeans, soaked with the rain water he turns and starts to head down a long road. Walking down the street, his heavy boots hitting the pavement with a thud each time. With each step, water splashes to the sides of each boot. His eyes, looking all around to his surroundings.

The buildings jutting up into the sky as this dark storm covers the city like a blanket. With him reaching the corner of a building, Dazz leans up against the building and looks down to the pavement once more. His body almost shrouded in the darkness of the shadows as the camera pans around behind Dazz we see him looking up to the building across the street from him and we see the BC PLACE Arena where the PPV is taking place as Dazz Stands infront of it wearing a black Dazz

t-shirt with his face painted white and eyes black with blue lightning painted on his face and a barb-wire bat in his hands as the cammer closes in on Dazz he begins to speak. Dazz: [It was foretold. The warnings were given. Now look what happened. The end of all ends has been risen. The rabid, sadistic, psychotic beast that laid dormant within Me has been awoken. You think it's a joke too. Some of you see this and laugh. Thinking that it's a one time thing. Oh, how wrong can you be. The beast is awake, and it will never be calmed. The warnings were given week in and week out. The coming of the beast was being told. The sayings of were being told. Yet, you all didn't heed the words. You all think that it was Me blowing smoke. HA!

Look at you all now though. Watching the coming out of the beast from last night over and over. Watching as how I lost all control I once had and let the beast come out. You all quake with fear now, Because of the justice that I will deal out that night. To

who? That remains a secret to the Hardcore one. Everyone should stand on guard for the night. No more warnings will be given. The trying to steer the blind and deaf away from the destruction of pure Dazz is no more. No more will a warning be given. From here on out, it's...chaos. Total confusion...total destruction. For once...the men who comprise the roster of the Dazz will finally know what it means to truly feel the effect of a legend in the making.. ( Dazz walks over to the main entrance for the arena but it is locked as he struggles to open the door he takes a few steps back then shuffles forward and kicks the door as it bursts open a few guards rush out to try and stop Dazz but the faster they come the faster they get knocked back down as the trail of beaten guards lay behind Dazz one stands infront of him as Dazz kicks him out of the way an strolls down the hallway with bat in hand as a few of the DWF staff try and stop Dazz he brushes them off and

## Winter Wars: 2000

makes his way to the entrance of the main part of the arena where the event is taking place as we hear ...know your enemies... by Rage Against the Machine for at least a minute then bursting into ...revolution is my name... by Pantera Dazz pulls back the curtain and enters the main part of the arena as the deafening roar of the crowd does not seem to affect Dazz as he frantically walks back and forth on the stage as he is given a Mic. Dazz: Well.. well.. well.. I heard there was a show going down here tonight and I was not invited !!!so do you fans think I should be pissed at that (crowd scream ..yeahh) do you all think I should take it out on someone?. Ok lets have a vote should it be ..Crowley ?...Darren ? in fact fuck that ... how about I take it out on everyone of the sun of a bitch s ass.. I heard that well this is the biggest match in the history of DWF so I think its right that I THE BIGGEST THING EVER TO HIT DWF should be a part of this fucking show in one way or another and I think you will all agree since I don't have a title I can't be in the match well.. victim no1 of the many tonight is none other than that man Jack Schitt and I will be the Enforcer in this fucking match ..if you like that everyone put your middle finger in the fucking air and sing this little song with me... in fact fuck the song I think I should just walk down to this ring in my arena... yes my arena and kick his fucking ass.. (Dazz drops the mic and runs down to the ring and slides under the rope and raises his barb-wire bat above his head and brings it down across the head of Jack Schitt and busts him wide open as the crowd explodes as Dazz picks him up and tosses him out of the ring then takes a bit of barb-wire and cuts himself open and takes the blood with one of his fingers and tastes it and smiles as we hear him scream ... lets get this fucking part started...)

(The camera suddenly moves to the top of the rampway as 'Everybody wants to rule the world' blasts through the Arena, and Thomas Ruble comes out with a mic. The fans start booing him.)

Ruble: SHUT UP! I'm sick and tired of you MORONS trying to piss me off. All right! Well, since I want to enforce the NO INTERFERENCE policy, I'll be standing at the top of this ramp and if ANYBODY comes down this ramp, he or she WILL BE FIRED!

Now, LETS GET IT ON!

Ring Announcer: Introducing first, from Seattle, Washington, he is our DWF Novice Champion. He is..."THE STARSEED"

### BRIAN GAMBIT!

(Fireworks go off as "Superman's Dead" by Our Lady Peace blasts out of the PA system as Brian Gambit comes down the ramp to the boos of the crowd.)

Ring Announcer: Entering next, from Ontario, Canada, he is the DWF Light Weight. He is...CANADAS HERO!

("O' Canada" plays as Canadas Hero enters the arena with his new belt and grins as the crowd boos him on. He then goes down the ramp also.)

Ring Announcer: Entering next, from Retardsville, North

Carolina, he is the DWF Peoples Champion. He is....DUSTY!

("Take a look around" by Limp Bizkit plays as Dusty comes out, confused. The fans cheer him on as he

## Winter Wars: 2000

stumbles down the rampway to the ring.)

Ring Announcer: Entering next, from

Oceanside, New

York, he is the DWF Heavy Weight Champion. He is....THE BIG SHOT!

("Big Shot" by Billy Joe plays as The Big Shot comes out to the boos of the fans and laughs at them. He walks down the rampway to the ring as he is rained with trash.)

Ring Announcer: Entering next, from Chicago, Illinois, he is the DWF Extreme Champion. He is....MIKE EXTREME!

("The Unforgiven" by Metallica blasts throughout the Arena as Mike Extreme is booed on his way down to the ring, staring at and laughing at Thomas Ruble for a second because of the whole Hike thing.)

Ring Announcer: Finally, he is from...yo momma's bed, he is the NEW DWF Dream Champion. He is....SUPERSTAR ALEISTER CROWLEY!

(Crowley limps down on his cane and slides into the ring as the bell rings! Extreme goes for Crowley and Irish whips him into the ropes as Dusty takes on Canada's Hero and Big Shot takes on Gambit!)

Johnny D: This is going to get violent REAL QUICK!

Pat Riot:

Yeah, REALLY

QUICK!

(The bloody brawl begins as Dazz kicks Crowley in the leg and the fans start chanting 'Dazz is Hardcore!' as Mike Extreme suddenly yells 'HEY! I'M THE EXTREME ONE!' and is speared by an angered Crowley!)

Pat Riot: Nice start by the basically crippled Crowley!

Johnny D: Hey, doesn't Aleister Crowley mean Air Conditioner?

Pat Riot: Yeah, it does! [They both laugh]

(Suddenly, Dusty elbows Canada's Hero and puts his hand around his neck! Chokeslam from hell! He goes for the pin! counts: 1...2...kick out! The fans start chanting 'DUSTY IS GREAT!' and Aleister Crowley looks around, angry that they don't call him great.)

Johnny D: Dusty is showing his skills tonight as we get this match underway between all 6 champions in the Millenium Match. (Aleister Crowley then gets closelined down by Mike Extreme! Mike picks up Aleister Crowley and throws him into Brian Gambit, who just barely dodges Crowley. Aleister Crowley hits the ground and gets up only to meet a fist from Brian Gambit. Mike and Brian Gambit start double teaming Crowley! Big Shot starts attacking Brian Gambit from behind to protect Crowley. Big Shot throws down Brian Gambit and starts kicking at him. Dusty and Canada's Hero join the assault on Crowley!) Pat: Aleister Crowley is getting Triple Teamed! (Canada's Hero picks up Crowley... Aleister Crowley knees him at his gentils!) Johnny: O Low Blow by the electoral candidate! (Aleister Crowley rolls outside the ring. Mike Extreme goes to follow him but Dusty begins to attack Mike Extreme from behind! Mike Extreme gets thrown to the ropes and closelined down by Dusty. Dusty goes for the pin! 1... Kick out!) Pat: Now that was a call for help! Why would he pin so early in the match? Johnny: Dude, that wasn't the first pin... well Dusty had one earlier... (Dusty pulls up Mike Extreme by the hair and Canada's Hero puts the Full Nelson on Dusty! Dusty kicks back his leg...) Pat: Another Low Blow! Johnny: Dusty now just did the Stunner! What a stunning combo! (Dusty goes for the cover! 1... 2 Mike Extreme pulls Dusty off!) Pat: Umm, so close (Outside the ring

Big Shot and Aleister Crowley are resting. Aleister Crowley grabs a folding chair and attempts to bring it in the ring, Dazz comes from behind him and grabs it away! Aleister Crowley turns around and pushes Dazz back a step. Big Shot runs behind Dazz and grabs

## Winter Wars: 2000

another Chair, he smacks Dazz from behind with it!) Johnny: Bing! CONNECTION! Pat: Dazz hits the ground (Big Shot tosses Aleister Crowley the chair, and Aleister Crowley slides in the ring. Big Shot climbs the turnbuckle. Aleister Crowley smacks the chair over Dusty's head! Aleister Crowley throws the chair outside the ring and picks up Dusty. Big Shot from the top rope, goes to jump but Dazz grabbed his foot and Big Shot gets canned by the turnbuckle!) Pat: If this keeps up... none of these guys will be able to do something anymore Johnny: Like what? Pat: Umm... never mind... Aleister Crowley is pinning Dusty! 1... 2... Canada's Hero pulls him off! Johnny: That was a close one! (Dazz pulls Big Shot off of the turnbuckle and choke slams him outside the ring!) Pat: That's gotta hurt like a biatch! (CH and

Aleister Crowley start fighting it out, Aleister Crowley takes the advantage with a headlock, but is easily reversed with a backwards suplex. Brian Gambit has Dusty in the corner, and is feeding him some shots.) Johnny: Look! Mike Extreme just came back in the ring with that chair! (Mike Extreme runs and hits Crowley's back with the chair, he tosses the chair outside the ring and it hits Dazz. Darren does the count... 1... 2... Brian Gambit elbow drops Mike Extreme!) Pat: That was too fcking close! (Brian Gambit picks up Mike Extreme and goes for a Pile Driver, but Mike Extreme flips Brian Gambit over his back and Mike Extreme almost goes over the ropes. Dusty crawls to Aleister Crowley and covers him! 1...2... Aleister Crowley puts his foot on the ropes!) Johnny: Gesh... (Big Shot gets back in the ring... Brian Gambit and Canada's Hero go after him, Big Shot gives them a double clothesline!!

Big Shot sees Dusty getting up beside Crowley, Big Shot freaks out.) Big Shot: AARRRGHHH!!! (Big Shot runs and spears Dusty outside the ring!! Big Shot jumps on top of Dusty and starts freaking out on him!) Pat: Holy shit, boy did Big Shot snap! Johnny: I think Big Shot wants to marry Crowley! Pat

Johnny: haha (Brian Gambit and Canada's Hero gets up... Canada's Hero kicks him in his stomach and DDTs him. Canada's Hero kicks him a couple times and pulls him up. Canada's Hero throws a right... blocked! Brian Gambit gives a couple jabs then Canada's Hero blocks one and knees Brian Gambit's stomach! Mike Extreme comes up to these two, grabs their heads and bang them together! Mike Extreme goes to pin them both! 1...2.. They both kick out!) Pat: Nice plan! It almost worked! (Mike Extreme gets up and starts to leave, Brian Gambit does a leg sweep and trips him over, Mike Extreme hits the ground and Canada's Hero kicks at him a couple times. Brian Gambit runs and clotheslines Canada's Hero over!) Johnny: Brian Gambit tricks him again! Pat: Again? Johnny: What you talking about, I never said again

Pat:

Sure you did, I heard

you! Johnny: No I never! Pat: Yes you... Dusty gets thrown in the ring! Johnny: That's right, change the subject when you know your wron... Big Shot is setting up Dusty in the Hardcoreplex! (Big Shot barely has Dusty in a Vertical Suplex... he drops him down... DDT!) Pat: HARDCOREPLEX!! (Big Shot covers Dusty!! 1...2...3!!!) Johnny: Big Shot is the new Peoples Champion! Pat: Yes, but Dusty is still in this, he can still win a title! (Big Shot picks up Dusty... on the other side of the ring Mike Extreme tackles over Canada's Hero! Brian Gambit runs behind Dusty... pushes him into Big Shot... Big Shot and Dusty collide heads... Big Shot falls over, Brian Gambit grabs Dusty from behind and performs a Backwards Suplex

Pin!! 1...2...3!!!) Pat: Oh my god! What a move! Johnny: Dusty is out! (Dazz comes in the ring and takes Dusty out of the ring, he carries him near the Dreamatron and comes back.) Pat:

Well I guess one less wrestler to worry about, I guess Dusty shoulda did more training

## Winter Wars: 2000

(Big

Shot and Brian Gambit grapple and Big Shot puts Brian Gambit in a headlock, Brian Gambit goes to Backwards Suplex

him, but Big Shot hooks the ropes... Big Shot runs forward and delivers a Bull Dog! Big Shot gets up and Canada's Hero drop kicks him! Canada's Hero begins to should check Big Shot!) Johnny: Hey Pat, where's Crowley? (Dazz hear's Johnny's question and begins looking around, he spots Aleister Crowley in the front row drinking someone's beer. Dazz runs up to him... grabs Aleister Crowley by his neck and pulls him over the rail and into ringside. Dazz lifts Aleister Crowley in the air with his right hand around Crowley's neck! Chokeslam!)

Crowd goes wild

Johnny: What a cold guy! Beating up on an old crippled man! The nerve! Pat: Old? He's younger then you dude. Johnny: I never said old jack

ss Pat: Yes you did, we have it on tape, let's see an instant replay! Johnny: No, there is no time for that, something interesting is happening in the match... probably (CH goes outside the ring and picks up Crowley) The Crowd begins to chant Canada's Hero... Canada's Hero...

CH starts feeding Aleister Crowley and he tosses him in the ring. Canada's Hero goes on the top rope and delivers a big splash! Brian Gambit goes to closeline Canada's Hero over but Canada's Hero dodges it and throws Brian Gambit out of the ring. Canada's Hero goes to the top rope again to give Brian Gambit a Big Splash.)

Crowd begins to have major commotion

Pat: Something is going on... (Out from the crowd comes Mr. E!!

He jumps over the rail, Dazz runs at

him, but Mr. E sprays Pepper Spray in Dazz's eyes!

Mr. E hits CH's foot and he lands on his groin, Mr. E makes his way to Thomas Ruble as Mike Extreme runs to CH. Mike Extreme climbs the turnbuckle with

Canada's Hero on there and performs a Tombstone from the second rope!!) Johnny: FATEFUL CRY!! (Mike Extreme pins CH... 1...2...3!!) Pat: Mike Extreme is the new Light Weight Champion! Johnny: Ya, and he's 80 lbs over the limit! (Mr. E walks up to Thomas Ruble) Ruble: Mr. E... you're... you're... you're fired! (Mr. E punches Thomas Ruble over and takes out a can of Spray Paint.) Mr. E:

No I'm not, I never actually went down the

ramp, haha. (Mr. E spray paints something on the back of Thomas Ruble, the camera zooms in and it says 'Justice Has Been Served'. Mr. E leaves ringside as a reff brings Dazz some water and soak his eyes.) Pat: Damn... where the hell did that come from! (Back in the ring, Canada's Hero rolled out of the ring and Mike Extreme got attacked from behind by Big Shot. Aleister Crowley ran at Big Shot and landed a Big Boot on him! Aleister Crowley slides out of the ring and runs down to Thomas. He kneels down and begins helping him out.) Pat: What a suck up! What a wimp! He's trying to get away from the action... Johnny: He's not a f g! He's just helping out Thomas to be a nice guy Pat: Dude! Who said anything about him being a f g? Johnny: You did! Pat: Shall we see a replay? (Big

Shot throws a right at Mike Extreme, Mike Extreme dodges it and head butts Big Shot... small package by Mike Extreme...

1...2...3!!!!) Johnny: Oh my god!!! Mike Extreme pinned Big Shot with a small package! Pat: Mike Extreme is the new Heavy Weight champ now too!! (Mike Extreme gets up back is clotheslined down by Brian Gambit! Brian Gambit kicks at Mike Extreme, Canada's Hero comes running at Brian Gambit and spears him over!

## Winter Wars: 2000

Big Shot rolls outside the ring and kicks the mat. Big Shot goes to Aleister Crowley who is still assisting Thomas. Back in the ring, Brian Gambit and

Canada's Hero and scrapping it out. Mike Extreme gets up and and the Dreamatron turns on...) Pat: What the... (The crowd has mixed reactions as someone with a paper bag over his head appears with a piece of paper in his hand. The wrestlers in the ring quit wrestling and listen up...) Masked Guy: Dear Mike Extreme The Crowd begins to cheer as the guy sounds like Ash Robinson

Masked Guy who sounds like Ash Robinson: "When I was a boy of 10 I had a very best freind Mike was kind, with good intent But just a little different Ohhh Special Mike Mama Dropped him as a tyke Now he's not so bright, instead Hes a little bit special Just a little bit We'd play tag and he'd get hurt Id play soldier, he'd eat dirt

I liked math and the spelling bee Mike liked talking to the tree Ohh special Mike Mama dropped him as a tyke Now he has sex with a bike Because hes a little special Just a little bit ..... Id run track and hung out in malls Mike ran head first into walls I have girls and lots of clothes Mike has names for all his toes Ohhh special Mike Mama Dropped him as a tyke His mama told him to take a hike cuz hes a little bit special Just a little bit... Now I laugh as he counts bugs He gives strangers great big hugs Next to Mike, Darren seems all fine yea Hes a Freakin eiiinstein. Mikes just a little bit special Just a little bit special That bastard Mike is just a little bit special Just a little bit..... Just a little bit

special" (Mike stares with his mouth dropped open. Brian Gambit goes behind Mike Extreme and puts a Neck Breaker on him!! Brian Gambit tells Canada's Hero to go on the top rope, Canada's Hero goes on the top rope as Brian Gambit picks up Mike Extreme... He has him in the hooked in the air... ) Johnny: Brian Gambit just performed the Abselum! (Brian Gambit hits the turnbuckle and Canada's Hero falls off! Brian Gambit covers Mike Extreme and Brian Gambit puts his feet on the rope! 1...2...3!!) Pat: Brian Gambit pinned Mike Extreme!! Johnny: He's the new Extreme Champ! (Brian Gambit goes to the top rope and celebrates! Dazz is pushing Aleister Crowley and Big Shot back down to the ring. Mike Extreme is on the ground in the corner of the ring shaking his head... trying to get up... the crowd begins to become stir... out comes Extremist to the front row! He tosses Mike Extreme a 1 squared sheet of metal!) Pat: God dammit, everytime the enforcer is gone, there is interference! Johnny: I think Dazz is watching! (Mike Extreme gets up with it and Brian Gambit runs at him..

he smacks it over Brian Gambit's head as the metal goes flying. Mike Extreme pins! 1...2... Dazz pulls Mike Extreme outside the ring!) Pat: Brian Gambit saved by the enforcer! Johnny:

Man, Mike Extreme must be mad at Dazz.

(CH slides in the ring and covers Brian Gambit!! 1...2...3!!!) Pat: The wrestlers are dropping like flies!!

Johnny: Canada's Hero is the new Novice Champion! (Aleister

Crowley and Big Shot run in the ring... Big Shot picks up Brian Gambit and Aleister Crowley clotheslines him over the top rope. Canada's Hero runs at Big Shot and Big Shot knocks checks him down and kicks him out of the ring. Big Shot turns around and Mike Extreme gives him a good right hand, Aleister Crowley kicks Mike Extreme and Big Shot knocks him over the top rope... Aleister Crowley hooks Big

Shot's shoulders from behind and does an Over the Head Suplex and he holds on for the pin!! 1...2...3!!!) Johnny: What a move!! Big Shot is out! Thanks to Crowley! Pat: Yes, but he takes the Peoples Championship with him! Big Shot can't believe this. (Dazz takes

Big Shot out of the ring as Canada's Hero gets in the ring and spears Aleister Crowley down, Brian Gambit and Mike Extreme get in the ring and start kicking at Crowley. Brian Gambit picks up Aleister Crowley and pushes him into

## Winter Wars: 2000

Canada's Hero,

Canada's Hero pushes Aleister Crowley into Mike Extreme, Mike Extreme pushes Aleister Crowley into Brian Gambit and Mike Extreme tackles down

Canada's Hero! Mike Extreme starts feeding Canada's Hero with punches) Pat: This is a perfect opportunity for Brian Gambit to win the Dream Championship. Johnny: But I thought you said Canada's Hero is going to win? Pat: I never said that! When did I say that? Johnny: Must I bring out a replay? Pat:

Ya, I think so...

Johnny: Oh... nevermind then (As

Mike Extreme concentrates on beating CH, Brian Gambit is trying to beat Crowley. Brian Gambit continues to kick at Aleister Crowley a bit

more, then pull him up, Brian Gambit picks up Aleister Crowley and performs a piledriver! Brian Gambit goes to the top rope... he does a leg drop!! Brian Gambit pins!! 1...2... Kick out!!) Johnny: Oh your boy was so close to winning! Pat: My boy? Stop your pot smoking homes! I'll start calling you Paul Timmer! (Brian Gambit picks up Crowley's legs and puts on the Figure Four Leg Lock!!) Pat: Aleister Crowley is in pain! (Mike Extreme grabs Canada's Hero and performs a Sitdown Rock Bottom!!) Johnny: Fate of the Damned!!

(Aleister Crowley begins to tap out as Darren has his attention on Mike Extreme. Mike Extreme pins! 1...2...3!!!)

Crowd boos

Pat: Canada's Hero is done for it! Mike Extreme got him! Johnny: Yes, and Canada's Hero will be leaving with the Novice Championship! Pat: We are now down to 3! Johnny: Yup, your boy

Brian Gambit, Mike Extreme and The Dream

Champ, Crowley! Pat: ... my boy? Darren turned around and just missed Aleister Crowley tapping out... he isn't anymore... Johnny:

Ya, I think he passed

out! Man Aleister Crowley must be swore after this night! (Brian Gambit covers Crowley! 1...2... Mike breaks up the pin! Mike Extreme feeds Brian Gambit some fists and knocks him over... Brian Gambit gets right up... falls right back down with a hard right from Mike... and again... and again!) Pat: Brian Gambit hit the mat pretty hard last time. (Mike Extreme grabs Brian Gambit's feet and performs a slingshot! Brian Gambit falls on Crowley... the pin! 1...2.. Mike Extreme pulls off Brian Gambit and kicks him a couple times. Aleister Crowley rolls outside of the ring and very slowly starts moving. Mike Extreme pulls up Brian Gambit and throws him to the post Mike Extreme runs at Brian Gambit and Mike Extreme gets a Bit Boot in the face.) Johnny: Nice counter! (Aleister Crowley gets to the ring announcer's table, then to the time keeper's table. He grabs the Dream title and goes over the rail, he begins to leave.) Pat: What the f

ck! Dazz... Get him! (Dazz watches as Aleister Crowley does this and goes after him. Aleister Crowley hobbles through the crowd as Dazz jumps over the rail.) Johnny: What's going on dude? Pat: Uh... you fall asleep or something? Johnny: No way man, look at this chick behind me! (The Camera gets a shot of her, but moves away right before she flashed the camera) Johnny: I think I gotta go... umm... piss... (Brian Gambit puts Mike Extreme in the Boston Crab!) Pat: Nice move, but he's too close to the ropes! (Mike Extreme moves slowly, but makes it to the ropes and Darren forces Brian Gambit to release the hold. Brian Gambit starts working on Mike Extreme's knee.) (

Backstage... in the parking lot

Aleister Crowley is walking up to his chair and gets out his keys, he has his title on his shoulder. Dazz comes from behind him and smashes him into the car!) Johnny:

## Winter Wars: 2000

Damn, I hope Aleister Crowley has insurance? Pat: Car Insurance? Johnny: No, Life Insurance.

(Dazz picks up Aleister Crowley and rams him into the car again. Out comes Extremist from behind Dazz... he breaks a bat over Dazz's back! Extremist knees at Dazz's face a couple times... picks him up and Power Bombs him on the concrete! Extremist picks up Dazz and rams his head through the window! Extremist grabs Crowley's key's and unlocks the trunk, he picks up Dazz and tosses Dazz in the trunk... and slams it. Extremist picks up Aleister Crowley and guides him to the passenger seat... Extremist gets in the car... starts the engine and takes off!!) Johnny: What the hell! They can't do that! Pat: Oh my god! They just kidnapped the enforcer for this match! (Back in the ring, Brian Gambit throws Mike Extreme into the turnbuckle and drags him up to the top rope!) Pat: This should be interesting! (Brian Gambit signals for something!) Johnny: That's what I like about new guys... no one knows what hes going to do! (Mike Extreme headbutts Brian Gambit!! Brian Gambit begins to fall but Mike Extreme grabs his neck and does a chokeslam!!) Pat: THAT'S A MODIFIED VERSION OF THE SCREAMS OF PAIN!! (Mike Extreme covers Brian Gambit!! 1...2...3!!!) Pat: Mike Extreme eliminated Brian Gambit!! Johnny: Yup, but Brian is the new Extreme Champion! They pinned eachother once! Pat: So what happens now? The Dream Champ disappeared! (Darren comes down to the ring announcer and tells him something) Announcer:

The winner of this match, Mike

Extreme!! Johnny: I think Mike Extreme thinks he won the Dream Championship! Pat: This is fcked up man! (A couple refs come down to the ring to get everyone out) Johnny: Well what a great event we had... but with a weird

ss ending... I hope Darren clears this all out for us shortly. Pat: In the meantime... (The ring has been cleared... suddenly Jason Brawler's music comes on.) Johnny D: What is this? Jason Brawler? Isn't he on a holiday? Pat: I guess not anymore! (Jason enters the ring and calls for a mic. A DWF worker tosses him one.) Jason: Yo Canada! WHAT THE HELL IS UP IN THE MAPLE LEAF COUNTRY! (The fans yell and cheer.) Jason: Now that's what I'm talkin' about. All the fans out there. All the wrestlers in the back. You all thought I would be on a break for quite a while. And you thought that because Cro beat me... that I don't got the skills no more. You know what I got to say to that! (The fans all scream in reply "WHAT?!") Jason: I SAY FCK THAT! SCR

W CRO AND HIS EXTREME RECTUM RANGER BUNCH! BUNCHA DUMB BUTT PIRATES! They go around sayin "Oh we are the ressurection of extreme. Extreme is back. Hardcore is gone. Hardcore sucks. Hardcore is dead. Do you guys ACTUALLY LIKE this Extreme bullshit?! HELL NO! NO ONE DOES! You know what I have to say about extreme? Cro, Jocco, Havok, and most of all Mike Extreme..... SHOVE IT UP YOUR EXTREMELY LOOSE SSHOLES, YOU F

GS! hardcore is back! THERE IS AN AWAKENING OF hardcore! Compared to the Awakening of Hardcore, the of Extreme looks more like the Rectumerection of Extreme. And the Awakening of Hardcore is right up there with the Rebirth of Jesus. You guys suck. Hardcore is back. And what is an Awakening of Hardcore. A great stable. Without great guys to back you. So now I introduce to you my stablemates..... Former Heavyweight AND tag champ Mike Robinson and the new rising star in the DWF, recently debuted, CHRIS ABYSS! (P.O.D.

"School of Hard Knocks" plays as Mike Robinson and Chris Abyss come out. They enter the ring and Jason

## Winter Wars: 2000

hands Mike the well..... mic.) Mike: How the f  
ck is CANADA tonight (crowd cheers) This is the awakening of Hardcore. This is what I'm talking about, 24/7,  
all out war, we won't stop until we, damnit, we just won't stop. Tonight is the beginning of a long rivalry, so  
Havok, Mike and  
Cro, and anybody else that wants a piece of us. Don't eat that much of us, there should be plenty of ass  
kicking to go around, So from,  
Chris, Jason and  
I, who the hell wants to die?  
Its over, The Game Has  
returned,  
Big J. has returned and Chris is on the run, Awakening of Hardcore is here to stay.  
Chris:  
Mike Robinson, Jason  
Brawler, and myself...Who would have thought this is what Winter Wars would have ended up like!? Actually,  
I don't give a damn what you people thought. This isn't about what you people think, it's about bringing back  
hardcore. About bringing back hardcore to where it belongs. Right here in the DWF!  
F  
ck this so called, What is  
extreme? A bunch of guys using chairs? Tables? If that's extreme, what the hell is Hardcore!? Exactly, all  
Extreme is, is a remake of US! People like Mike Extreme think they put extreme on the map, and took off  
hardcore...That's where WE come in...The Awakening of Hardcore- putting hardcore BACK on the map!  
Johnny D:  
Well good night folks, I hope you enjoyed the  
event! Pat:  
Keep Wrestle'N, Keep  
F'n, and Keep DWF'n! Good night! The camera begins to fade, but stops and shows an exterior scene, at the  
shores of Vancouver, the Camera zooms in. Extremist and Aleister Crowley are pushing Crowley's car  
towards the edge of bridge, you can hear banging in the trunk. They get the car half over and it falls about 50  
feet into the water... Crowley: Now how you going to return...

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## Winter Wars: 2000

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