

Victory: IX

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VICTORY

Victory IX

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Untelevised, Untelevised (seats)

As the stream fades up from black, the Saturday Night Victory logo comes across the screen. The funky beat of by James Brown begins. The logo pulses until we get to the first chorus. As it fades out we get a shot of screaming fans. We pan across, getting a good look at the new Victory ring aprons and stage.

As we come along the other side of the fans, the camera pans down to an upward angle. Suddenly a series of red, white, and blue pyrotechnics begin to explode on the stage. The theme music continues to go off as the camera changes angles. We get shots of the fans singing along to the sounds of the Godfather of Soul.

From the ring post, red, then blue sparklers begin to crackle up from tops. As the music fades out, the fans are even louder and we pan down to the commentator's booth where Rumor Man' Stan Davis and Jennifer Williams are standing by.

Davis: Welcome ladies and gentlemen to Saturday Night Victory right here on WrestleUTA dot com! I'm Stan Davis and with me is my fellow Livewire co-host, and lovely as ever, Jennifer Williams.

Williams: Why thank you Stan. As always it's a pleasure to be here and I'm looking forward to another great edition of Victory.

Davis: Oh, me too Jennifer. Tonight is big as we head into Wrestleshow tomorrow night.

Williams: That's right, what a weekend of professional wrestling this will be!

Davis: I can't agree enough Jennifer! I do want to tell the fans streaming this, that tomorrow night's Wrestleshow debuts on the new cable station Pure Sports Entertainment!

Williams: Make sure that you contact your cable network provider for more information on the new station and what channel it can be found on.

Davis: As for tonight we have three action packed matches coming your way! In our opening match we have the debuting David Hightower and Reaper going one on one.

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Williams: After that Stan the politician Frank Harrison will step into the ring with The Black hulk, Apollo Cain for what's sure to be an exciting match up.

Davis: To round our show out, in the main event... The Good Friends! make their debut against Red & Ted in tag team action!

Williams: What an exciting line up!

Davis: It sure is Jennifer! Without any further waiting lets get to the action right here on Victory!

Backstage Interview With David Hightower

The camera turns to Backstage where senior backstage interviewer Jamie Sawyers is in the parking lot. Suddenly the roar of David Hightower's truck is heard as the beat up blue pickup truck pulls into the parking lot. The truck parks and the engine is shut off letting out a loud backfiring bang. The driver's side door swings open where about 10 empty beer bottles fall out.

Sawyers: I am here live backstage where David Hightower has just arrived!

David Hightower hops out of the truck with a bottle of beer and Whiskey trotting out behind him. After slamming the door shut he goes over to the back of the truck and grabs a rusted chain with a tow truck hook attached to it and slings it over his shoulder before Jamie Sawyers approaches him.

Sawyers: David! Quick word! The first question I have is were you drinking and driving?!

David grabs the microphone...

BURRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRP!!!!

Hightower: Does that answer yer question boy?

Sawyers waves his hand in front of his face gagging.

Sawyers: Oh my god what in the hell did you eat to cause that smell?! That is not natural!

Hightower: Well I did have some left over deer pot pie... Found the sumbitch on the side of the road perfectly good fer the takin!

Sawyers shakes his head trying to shrug it off.

Sawyers: Sorry I asked... But anyway tonight you are in your debut match against the man who calls himself Reaper. Your thoughts on your opponent tonight?

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David stands there and simply shrugs his shoulders.

Hightower: If I had any thoughts I'd tell ya. I don't know jack about the guy! All I know is he calls himself the Reaper! Ya know anythin about him?

Sawyers nods his head.

Sawyers: Well what I do know is apparently he has a manager named Poncho...

Hightower: That's it? He has a guy named Poncho fer a manager? That's all ya know?

Sawyers shakes his head.

Sawyers: Ummm Mr. Hightower you should know Poncho isn't human... He's a donkey... Wearing a sombrero...

David looks at Sawyers with a blank look clearly unamused.

Hightower: Okay seriously... Do ya know anythin about the guy or not?!

Sawyers: Ummmm I was being serious. He actually does have a donkey named Poncho as his manager...

David stands there for a few seconds trying to process what he was just told.

Hightower: Yer bein serious? What in the god dang hell kind of jackass brings an animal to the ring with him!?

Sawyers: Ummm... Hightower...

Jamie Sawyers points at Whiskey.

Hightower: Hey that's different! A dog is more than just an animal ya dumb bastard! This guy is bringin a donkey to the ring! What in the hell... I'd expect that kinda shit from the county fair or the carnival shows I was doin!

Sawyers: Well he certainly his different...

David finishes off the bottle of beer he has in his hand and throws the bottle over his shoulder not caring where it lands.

Hightower: The guy sounds like a complete and utter fruit loop if ya ask me! All I'm goin to say is this! He best know he's steppin into my yard! And I'm the Toughest Dog In The Yard! Tell that young pup he's in fer a long night if he thinks he can put me down! C'mon Whiskey!

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David storms off camera with Whiskey trotting behind him.

Sawyers: Well there you have it folks! David Hightower makes his debut next!

DAVID HIGHTOWER VERSUS REAPER

Williams: Hey folks We're back with another match with The Good old boy David Hightower vs Reaper!!

Davis: Let's see what this guy can do against Reaper!

Williams: Reaper....

Miss Williams just sits there in silence while David watches and wait's.

Davis: Well while Williams here comes back to let's get on with the event. Making his way to the ring is David Hightower.

Country Boy Can Survive by Hank Williams Jr. begins to play over the loudspeakers and David Hightower casually walks out with his dog Whiskey trotting along beside him. In his right hand is a 6-bottle pack of beer and in his left is a rusted chain with a tow truck hook attached to it. He walks to the ring and sets the beer and his tow truck chain down under one of the bottom turnbuckles. He bends down and has a few words with Whiskey before petting the dog on the head. He slides into the ring and cracks his knuckles ready for a fight

Williams: We just saw him earlier, and what do you think about him?

Davis: I think Log and David would get along smashingly!

The lights go dim as Feed my Frankenstein by Alice Cooper starts up, a eerie glow has been cast upon the arena and a dark figure starts to walk out from the back creeping along the barricade he stops and eyes the agents and Frank. He slowly walks closer to the agents as they back away unsure of what to do. Frank yells at them to stand their ground. Reaper then slinks into the ring as Frank backs away as the lights return to normal.

Williams: Um this is a normal match with a 20 minute time limit.. Umm..

Davis: Don't worry, Reaper is in the ring and won't come out to get you. Let's get into the match going right now!

Both men go in for the tie up, they move around as finally both men let go with neither gaining the advantage.

Davis: Hmm which man will get the upper hand? The strange Reaper or the country boy??

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Williams: Can I say Whiskey??

Both men lead into a lock up but David side steps as he extends a hand to Reaper who is befuddled as he looks at the crowd and goes to except the hand shake.

Williams: See what a sportsman.

Davis: Yea it is!

Williams: Hey people can be swayed.

Davis: Reaper then fakes David and hit's the man with a gut shot. David stumbles back as Reaper starts to unload but not having much effect on David Reaper then goes for a titty twister...

The crowd is stunned as David starts to scream as the ref walk in and yells at Reaper to let go. Reaper steps back and nods as he's done a fine job. Frank is rubbing his chest and yelling at the ref whom shrugs and tells David he let go within the first two seconds.

Williams: What a way to treat David, what are we in elementary school?

Davis: Hey he caught David by surprise.

Reaper runs into the ropes and bounces off as he fly's back at frank only to be caught and hit with a somoan drop. Reaper lands hard as David gets up and follows it with an elbow drop.

Davis: David looks to be getting some steam.

Williams: Here whiskey come here!

Davis shakes his head as David now has gotten Reaper up into a reverse headlock. David starts to tighten the hold. He suddenly screams as Reaper has steps on David's foot. Reaper then bounces off the ropes and hit's David with a flying tackle! Reaper then starts to stomp David. Reaper then rushes the ropes and bounces off for a dropping fist to the head. Reaper then stands up as he grabs David into a modified half crab and leans back

Williams: This is just plain strange.

Davis: Say what you will but Reaper is defiantly unorthodox. David can't figure him out.

Reaper is smiling as Whiskey starts to bark. Causing Reaper to let go confused.

Williams: That's what a dog is good for, to protect his owner.

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Davis: To help David escape from tapping out?

Williams: No To help David from the psychos.

The ref returns to check on David as he starts to look around as Whiskey walks around the ring again.. David slowly slides out of the ring to recoup as Reaper shakes off the effects from the barking dog.. The David consoles Whiskey as Reaper stands up and makes a mad dash into the ropes and bounces off as he then rushes to David is crouching with his dog and launches him self up and over the ropes and crashes into David outside the ring.

Davis: OH MY GOD!

Williams: What happen? I was trying to call whiskey over..

Davis: Reaper has caused more harm to himself I think with flying out of the ring like that. both men are out on the floor. We need help.

Reaper slowly stands first as he then grabs David and grabs both nipples and starts Titty Twister of Doom!!! David drops to his knees and starts to scream and Reaper starts to laugh and enjoy himself.

Williams: NO! He can't do that!

Davis: I think I'm really confused now.

Williams: Can't this red gain control of this match?

Davis: It's a concerto

Williams: This is just vile.

Davis: David is screaming as Whiskey starts to growl and bark at Reaper and attempts to nip Reaper on the ankles and Reaper let's go trying to get away from the dog. Reaper heads into the ring where it's safe.

Whiskey heads over to David and starts to lick his face and whimpering as David stands and looks at Reaper with intent. David pats the dog and he slides back into the ring and hit's a short armed clothesline. David then grabs Reaper and hit's a stalling brainbuster. He makes a cover.

1...

2...

Davis: Kick out!

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Williams: WHAT!

David is upset and starts to yell at the ref as Reaper slowly stands up and gets a wicked grin and grabs David whom is busy with the ref and grabs with into the Nightmarish Noogie and follows it up with a European uppercut. David falls down holding his head as Reaper goes for a cover.

Davis: What a reversal of fortune...

Williams: It can't end like this.

1...

2...

Davis: Kick out again. Both men are trying anything to win.

Williams: I will still vote for Whiskey!

David gets up as Reaper starts to stalk David. Reaper grabs David and spins him around and grabs David's head and starts head butting him. Reaper then readies David and hit's the alpha and omega! He heads for the cover.

1...

2...

3...

Davis: And Reaper wins!

Williams: Whiskey is not happy!

Davis: David Hightower gave it a good effort. Maybe he shouldn't have spent so much time arguing with the official?

Reaper's hand is raised inside the ring, while Whiskey puts his front paws on the apron to bark at Hightower, who is rising to his feet.

Williams: Well, we still have two more matches to come tonight...we have the debut of Uncle Rocky & Robot Pete in our main event, plus more to come!

MIKEY UNLIKELY VIGNETTE

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FRANK HARRISON VERSUS APOLLO CAIN

Agents Anderson and Benson step out from behind the entrance curtain, making sure that the way is clear. Anderson brings up his sleeve, saying something into the microphone piece placed there. He touches the ear-piece in his right ear, then nods, allowing "God Bless Texas" to begin playing over the PA System.

Davis: This guy is quickly becoming one of my favorites in the UTA.

Williams: This guy is a jerk Tommy. He's a sore loser who has his agents get involved to save him.

Davis: He's paying those guys. Put them to work.

Frank Harrison steps out from behind the entrance curtain, a big smile over his face and waving to the crowd. He makes his way down the entrance ramp, flanked by both Anderson and Benson, pausing to wave to the occasional fan. A random crowd member holds out his hand to shake it, and Harrison shakes his head and quickly steps out of the way.

Williams: Told you he was a jerk.

Davis: That guy probably didn't wash his hands. Harrison has to look out for his health.

Williams: Gimme a break. Finally, arriving at the steel stairs leading into the ring, Frank takes a moment to pause and give a big thumbs up to the closest camera, and into the ring he goes. He stands in the middle of the ring, waving to all of the fans before finally moving towards his corner.

Davis: I'm torn tonight. Harrison and Cain. Two guys I'm big fans of.

"What ya Life Like" by Beanie Sigel begins to play. The eerie sounds of a prison door closing welcomes the sinister horns as Apollo Cain bursts through the curtain. Davis: My man! Williams: The beast Apollo Cain on his way to the ring. Apollo waits out the horns and when the bass drops pyros stream up from both sides of the entrance. Sparks rain down on Apollo as he raises his closed fist to the sky. Nodding his head, focused on the ground. ANNOUNCER: Hailing from Norfolk, Virginia... Apollo stalks slowly to the ring, sneering at the fans. He stops at ringside and lunges toward a UTA fan making him fall back in fear. Cain just chuckles and steps directly onto the apron, pulling himself up by the ropes. ANNOUNCER: Standing at 6 foot 8 inches tall and weighing in at 285 pounds.. Apollo rolls his shoulders and cracks his neck. Sweat drips from his body and his stare is intense. ANNOUNCER: APOOOOOLLLLLOOOOOOOOOOOO CAIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIN!!! Williams: This man is a force. Apollo rushes to the turnbuckle and leaps to the second rope. He pounds his heart with his right hand three times before letting out a viscous roar to the crowd and stretching his arms wide to a chorus of boos!

Davis: Another Victory and another stacked card. Hold onto your hats folks!

The bell sounds.

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Apollo Cain doesn't waste any time and goes right for Frank Harrison. Harrison is caught off guard and is pushed up in the corner.

Williams: Cain right to it. Some hard fists have Clauson playing defense.

Davis: Cain now trying to choke out Harrison.

Apollo Cain pushes Harrison up against the turnbuckles as he chokes his opponent. Cain yells at Harrison.

Williams: Referee starting his five count.

Davis: Cain takes it the distance.

Cain is warned by the referee. He puts his arms in the air and plays dumb. He goes right back after Harrison.

Davis: Referee starts another count. Cain wearing Harrison down.

Williams: Cain is once again warned by the referee.

Davis: Apollo doesn't need to lose this match to a DQ this early.

Apollo Cain rushes back at Harrison. This time Frank moves out of the way and lets Cain smash into the corner. Harrison lands some hard fists on Apollo's upper back.

Williams: Harrison keeping Apollo in the corner as he goes to work.

Davis: Harrison... Bam.

Frank Harrison smashes the face of Apollo Cain into the top turnbuckle.

Davis: He's going for three.

Frank Harrison turns Cain's head and is face to face with him. Harrison goes for number three and I soon elbowed in the chest. Cain lands some hard fists as Harrison back pedals.

Cain boots Harrison in the lower back. Harrison leans against the ropes and Cain drags Harrison's face down the top ring rope.

Williams: That's gotta hurt, Stan.

Davis: Cain and Harrison seem like they are one their A game tonight. Cain grabs Harrison. Sends him into the ropes... Oh man a Powerful Scoop Slam by Cain.

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Harrison grabs at his lower back. Cain pushes Harrison down to the mat and quickly locks in a Sleeper Hold.

Davis: Cain looking to end this match.

Williams: Harrison pulling the dreads of Apollo Cain.

The referee separates Harrison's hand from Cain's hair.

Davis: Harrison looks like he might be done.

Williams: Cain is one strong man.

Apollo Cain yells for Harrison to tap out. Harrison uses what he has left to try and get close to the ropes.

Williams: Harrison kicking to the ropes.

One of Harrison's Agents jumps to the ring apron and gets the attention of the referee.

Williams: Dirty move.

Davis: Nothing's going on. Obviously Harrison has some where to be and his agent is just letting the ref know.

Williams: What?

The second agent runs over to the action and puts Harrison's foot on the bottom rope.

Williams: Now the ref turns around. Of course.

Davis: He didn't see nothing.

Referee forces Cain to break the Sleeper. Cain is not happy about any of this.

Williams: Apollo stomping Harrison.

Davis: Cain is definitely letting Harrison know how he feels about the situation.

Cain grabs Harrison by the hair and brings him to his feet. The referee warns Cain. Cain pushes Harrison back into the ropes and sends him across the ring.

Williams: Harrison bounces off the ropes. Ducks an Apollo Cain elbow.

Davis: Big Diving Elbow by Harrison. He comes off the ropes and hits a beauty sending Cain to the mat.

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Williams: Harrison waiting for Cain.

Frank Harrison hits the ropes and runs at Apollo Cain. He puts all he has into a Big Boot.

Davis: Ooooooooooooooh!

Williams: Cain sent through the ropes and to the floor.

Davis: What a Boot by Harrison.

Harrison distracts the referee and his agents go to work on Cain.

Williams: Cain getting attacked by the agents. Fitting, Harrison claiming a possible foot injury.

Davis: Harrison might have a shattered bone in his foot.

The agents send Apollo back into the ring. Harrison stalks Cain. He gestures of Cain to come at him.

Williams: Harrison is toying with Cain.

Davis: Harrison has Cain where he wants him.

Harrison goes for a Big Boot in the gut but Cain dodges the kick and puts Harrison on the ground with a Clothesline.

Williams: Cain powers back with a thunderous Clothesline.

Davis: My man might have turned this match into his favor.

Williams: Cain going after Harrison once more.

Cain grabs Harrison by the hair and brings him to his feet. The two exchange rights and Harrison gets the upper hand with some elbows to Cain's temple. Harrison Irish Whips Apollo into the ropes and he himself runs into the ropes.

Davis: Harrison looking to finish this match... A SPEAR! A SPEAR BY APOLLO CAIN!

Williams: Cain going for the cover.

1...

2...

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3!

Davis: Apollo Cain with the victory!

Williams: Out of nowhere Apollo hits a Spear to win this match.

Davis: Give a hand to Frank Harrison. He put up a good fight but Apollo Cain was the better man tonight.

Apollo Cain forces the ref to hold up his hand. He snaps it away and celebrates in the ring.

Davis: There's your winner, Apollo Cain.

Cain rolls out of the ring and walks up the ramp with a swagger. He turns to face the ring and puts his arms up in the air.

BROUGHT TO YOU BUY

THE GOOD FRIENDS VERSUS RED & TED

We head back ringside where Red & Ted with Grady Patrick are already in the ring. The snappy drum solo from "Clap Your Hands" by They Might Be Giants starts playing...

Uh huh Uh huh uh huh Uh huh

Then, loud and clear, we hear a voice command the audience:

CLAP YOUR HANDS!

Uncle Rocky and Robot Pete leap out from behind the curtain, dancing and smiling from ear to ear! The two start stepping rhythmically towards the squared circle.

As the duo approach the ring, clapping their hands to the beat, Rocky dances and smiles at the booing crowd, pausing to wag a shameful finger at an especially belligerent member of the audience. Meanwhile, Robot Pete pulls bananas, apples, and other healthy snacks out of his chest compartment, trying to give the snacks to children in the audience. For the most part, horrified parents keep pulling their kids away.

Finally as the duo gets ringside, Robot Pete and Uncle Rocky give each other high fives and a BIG hug, and Rocky slides into the ring. He continues dancing like a complete goober until his music fades out.

Davis: Tag team action about to begin as The Good Friends as well as Red and Ted make their debuts here tonight on Victroy.

Williams: I can't believe I get to see Robot Pete in the flesh... well, metal!

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Davis: An interesting duo, The Good Friends are a much anticipated addition to the UTA roster. But you can't overlook the history behind Red and Ted either.

Williams: Either way it goes, this is going to be an awesome match up!

Davis: It appears Teddy Palmer and Uncle Rocky will kick things off as Alexander Redding and Robot Pete head to the apron.

Williams: Don't forget we also have Grady Patrick outside the ring here as well.

The bell sounds to begin the match. Teddy Palmer puts his fist up and steps forward as Uncle Rocky starts his hand low and brings it in a waving motion up as he says Hello Friend! Palmer, taken back a bit, stops with a bewildered look on his face.

Davis: Uncle Rocky greeting Teddy Palmer before the start of the match.

Williams: That would really throw anyone off a bit.

Davis: Rocky now charges Teddy Palmer. Palmer ducks Rocky's arms. Both men turn. Palmer now with two quick punches to Uncle Rocky's jaw, catching him off guard.

Uncle Rocky stumbles back. Teddy Palmer charges him. As he does, Rocky tries to leap to the side, but Teddy is able to change his direction, and grags him by the shoulder.

Davis: Palmer catches Rocky. Turns him around...

Uncle Rocky quickly throws a thumb up and catches Teddy Palmer in the eye.

Davis: Eye jab by Rocky, who is now playing innocent to the referee who warns him.

Williams: That wasn't very nice.

Teddy Palmer grabs his eye in pain as the referee continues to scold Uncle Rocky.

Davis: Uncle Rocky now getting back to the match. He runs past the referee, past Palmer. He leaps.

Uncle Rocky jumps to the second rope as Teddy Palmer turns around. Using the middle rope for momentum, Uncle Rocky bounces up and off.

Davis: Cross body from the middle rope... Teddy Palmer catches Uncle Rocky!

Uncle Rocky tries to kick free, his face full of surprise before Palmer steps forward and comes down, bringing Rocky down across his knee.

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Davis: Backbreaker by Teddy Palmer.

Williams: That will slow your opponent down.

Davis: It sure will.

Palmer rubs his eyes again, shaking off the jab as he heads over and tags in Alexander Redding.

Davis: Alexander Redding will now come into this match.

Williams: Good tag team work there by Teddy Palmer, bringing the fresh Alexander Redding in.

The crowd still buzzes from the back breaker as Alexander Redding makes his way over to Uncle Rocky and bends at the waist, grabbing his head. Alexander pulls Rocky to a seated position, grabbing him around the head, and draping an arm across the throat.

Williams: Rear Headlock here by Alexander Redding.

Alexander wrenches the hold, raising his free hand and bringing it down across the head of Uncle Rocky as he releases the hold. Rocky falls to the canvas, grabbing his head.

Williams: That's more like it... quick punch there by Alexander Redding, and from the looks of Uncle Rocky, a stiff one too.

Alexander Redding then gets to his feet and quickly drops down with an elbow across the chest of Uncle Rocky.

Davis: Elbow drop by Alexander!

Williams: He has to stay on him if he plans on winning this match for his team.

Alexander Redding gets to his feet once more and again quickly drops down with yet another elbow across the Uncle Rocky.

Davis: And another!

Alexander Redding then scrambles over to Uncle Rocky and hooks his leg, going for the pin. The referee hits the mat to make the count.

Davis: Quick pin here... No! Kick out there by Uncle Rocky.

Williams: That was a close one.

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Alexander Redding gets to his feet and stomps Uncle Rocky several times before bringing him to his feet. Rocky rises with a punch to the face of Alexander Redding, which he ignores and throws a punch of his own in response. Alexander Redding then grabs Uncle Rocky by the arm and goes for the Irish whip.

Davis: Irish whip here by Alexander--No! Reversal.

Alexander Redding hits the ropes and as he returns he rolls forward and comes up with an stiff arm across the chest of Rocky, knocking him to the mat.

Davis: Rolling Lariat by Alexander Redding! He had all that momentum built up into that one!

Williams: I'm impressed.

Redding walks forward towards the ropes, mouthing to the fans and pointing backwards at Rocky.

Davis: Alexander Redding needs to focus on this match while he has the upper hand.

Meanwhile Uncle Rocky slowly gets to his feet and as Alexander Redding turns around. Rocky charges him, hitting with several lefts and rights.

Davis: Uncle Rocky with the offense now.

Williams: Was it worth gloating Alex?

The punches work Alexander Redding into the corner, and Uncle Rocky switches to stomps, stomping Alexander Redding in the gut, each blow causing him to bend at the waist.

Davis: Alexander Redding caught in that corner now, Uncle Rocky stomping away at the gut.

Uncle Rocky then takes his foot and raises it up, placing it against the throat of Alexander Redding. Using the top rope he pushes his foot up against the throat, cutting off the windpipe.

Davis: Uncle Rocky choking Alexander Redding now!

Williams: That big boot of his is cutting off the airflow. Redding could pass out.

The referee counts in the corner causing Uncle Rocky to bring his foot down. Alexander Redding falls to the seated position in the corner, holding his throat and gasping for air. The referee gets up in Uncle Rocky's face warning him about the choke.

Davis: Uncle Rocky needs to make sure not to get disqualified here if he wants to win this match.

Rocky makes his way over to the fallen Alexander Redding and grabs him by an ankle, dragging him into the

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center of the ring. Rocky then drops to his knees, instructing the referee to hit the canvas before he hooks the leg. The ref complies and goes for the count.

Davis: Uncle Rocky trying to end this one now and score a Victory for he and Robot Pete.

Williams: Yes, but a kick out by Alexander Redding will stop that at least momentarily.

Uncle Rocky gets up stands over Alexander Redding, who crawls to the corner on his belly. Rocky smiles and then picks up his foot, eyeing Alexander's hand and bringing it down right across his fingers.

Davis: Uncle Rocky stomping the fingers of Alexander Redding now. That's a damn good way to break a finger!

Williams: That's a good way to get disqualified!

The referee once again warns Uncle Rocky who puts his hands up as if saying he didn't do anything. Alexander Redding gets to his knees and shakes his hand, his fingers still stinging from the stomp.

Davis: Alexander Redding now back to his feet and he does not look happy.

Williams: Would you be?

Davis: Not at all.

He heads over to Uncle Rocky who put his hands up and begins asking for forgiveness as he backs away.

Davis: You can't just stomp someone's fingers then ask for forgiveness Rocky!

Alexander charges him, however the referee has to get in between as Uncle Rocky quickly ducks down and puts his upper body between the middle and top rope.

Davis: Uncle Rocky able to save himself momentarily, using the ropes to get the referee to intervene.

Williams: Not very admirable by Uncle Rocky if you ask me.

Alexander stops and motions that Rocky come back in. Rocky slowly enters back in the ring fully. He raises his hands as to say he's not attacking, to give him a moment. However, that quickly turns into Uncle Rocky coming forward and open hand slapping Alexander Redding.

Davis: Open hand slap by Uncle Rocky! Alexander Redding is mad!

Redding holds his face, his eyes grow wide and he runs toward Rocky, who jets away from him.

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Davis: Alexander Redding now chasing Uncle Rocky around the ring!

They run in a circle. Uncle Rocky turns around, and with his hands thrown up moves to the left a little before moving to the right, as almost trying to make himself a moving target.

Davis: Uncle Rocky almost coming off mockingly toward an angry Alexander Redding. Redding not playing his games moves forward.

Uncle Rocky drops down and crawls under the legs of a charging Alexander Redding.

Davis: Rocky escaping assault again!

Williams: He's quick thinking, I'll tell you that.

Uncle Rocky pops up to his feet and turns around back away as Alexander Redding turns. He begins to laugh until he backs into the corner. His eyes grow wide as he turns his head to see Teddy Palmer on the apron looking at him.

Davis: Uncle Rocky in the wrong corner now!

Teddy Palmer comes across the apron and punches into the ring, hitting Rocky in the face. He stumbles back and around in time for Alexander Redding to catch him with a boot to the gut, followed by several lefts and rights. Rocky, with nowhere to go, is in the corner being hit again and again.

Davis: Alexander Redding tired of the games now now assaulting Uncle Rocky.

Williams: There is only so much a man can take.

Davis: Redding with the tag to Teddy Palmer.

Teddy enters the ring. The men each grab an arm of Uncle Rocky.

Davis: Double team whip here. Uncle Rocky sent across the ring. Off of the ropes... Red & Ted with the double drop kick!

Williams: Great team work by Red & Ted!

Alexander quickly rolls up and heads toward his corner as Teddy Palmer gets to his feet and stomps Uncle Rocky.

Davis: Teddy Palmer now pulling Uncle Rocky to his feet. Although Rocky has tried to trick his way out of sticky situations, Red & Ted have controlled a majority of this match.

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Teddy Palmer comes forward with a forearm shot that catches Uncle Rocky in the face.

Davis: Forearm by Palmer.

Williams: Uncle Rocky will be feeling that one tomorrow.

Davis: Palmer reaches for Uncle Rocky... Rocky drops down and runs past him. He leaps, arm extended... the tag to Robot Pete is made!

Williams: Things are about to get mechanical!

Rocky quickly rolls out of the ring as Robot Pete enters.

Davis: Teddy Palmer unsure how to handle the fact he is now toe to toe with a six foot six, three hundred plus pound... robot.

Williams: It's a situation like he has never face before.

Davis: Palmer strikes, boot to the... middle of Robot Pete, to no effect!

Williams: Don't break your foot on his body Teddy!

Davis: Palmer not backing down, grabs up at the head of Robot Pete and begins to bring his fist to the side of it. Those hard hitting fist hurting Teddy Palmer more than deterring Robot Pete. But Pete's sensors are taking a beating.

Teddy Grabs Robot Pete's arm and with all of his might, yanks back.

Davis: Teddy Palmer whips Robot Pete across the ring and into the ropes!

Robot Pete hits the ropes and is on the return when he pounces forward and takes Teddy Palmer down with a huge shoulder block.

Davis: OH! That's got to hurt! Three hundred pounds of metal shoulder hitting you!

Palmer is taken down hard as Robot Pete immediately gets back up, unphased.

Davis: Robot Pete yanks Palmer back to his feet.

As Teddy stands, he is groggy. Robot Pete throws his arms straight out and the heart on his chest starts to glow. Suddenly dubstep begins to pour out of his speakers. Robot Pete begins to hype up.

Davis: BEAST MODE ACTIVATED! Robot Pete with multiple punches to the groggy Teddy Palmer. He grabs

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his arm... whip... Robot Pete runs... he jumps... DROPKICK TO THE CHEST OF TEDDY PALMER!!!

Williams: That dubstep music is so loud!

Davis: Great speakers on Robot Pete there who now pulls Palmer back up. With his mighty strength, lifts Palmer up and throws him... THE BASS DROP!!!

Palmer hits the canvas hard after the snap powerbomb. Robot Pete's dubstep music lowers before turning off as he heads over and drops to his knees, covering Teddy Palmer.

Davis: Robot Pete with the pin! The referee goes for the count. here comes Alexander Redding into the ring! Uncle Rocky too!

Uncle Rocky leaps and spears Alexander Redding before he can break the pin. The referee's hand hits the canvas for the third time and the bell sounds.

Davis: They've done it! Uncle Rocky and Robot Pete have won their debut match here in the UTA!

Robot Pete mechanically raises back up as their music begins to play.

Announcer: The winners of this match.... Uncle Rocky and Robot Pete... THE GOOOODDDDD
FRIIIIEENNNDSSS!!!!

The door on Robot Pete's body opens. He reaches in and pulls out a juice box, handing it to Uncle Rocky.

Davis: Nothing like a healthy snack after a very interesting match.

Uncle Rocky sips his juice box as the two celebrate. Alexander Redding and Teddy Palmer roll out of the ring, hurt, as Grady consoles them.

Davis: Well folks, that's all the time we have tonight. I can tell you this, it is far from over between these two teams. Red & Ted will take this experience and learn from it for when they meet again. But for now, I'm Stan Davis along with Jennifer Williams wishing you a great night.

Williams: We'll see you next week right here on WrestleUTA dot com!

Davis: Goodnight everybody!

Robot Pete blares dubstep as Uncle Rocky gets jiggy with it while the copyright comes up and we fade to black.