

220 iPPV: iPPV 2

November 30, 2013

iPPV 2

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O R L

220: IPPV 2 - 11/30/2013

Posted by WrestleUTA on
15 Oct 2015

On the big screen live from Club Icon in Waldorf, Maryland and on television screens and
"

mobile devices worldwide at 8 p.m. EST the Second to None logo and the Pink Panther theme flooded the airwaves.

But something was not quite right with this rendition..

The 220 logo was replaced with a scene from right outside of the venue earlier in the day. Second to None Superstar Grinder is barefoot, as always. He is wearing a poorly fitted tuxedo by Safe Saver" id

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by Safe Saver" id

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with a bowtie. Grinder has on his best all-black mask, he is also holding a classic wooden conducting baton and is vigorously conducting the playing the Pink Panther theme.

The scene cuts away and we then see Grinder. This time he is again barefoot, and wears a white pair of Gi bottoms, and a red belt cinched tightly at the waist. Grinder wears no shirt and his mask is white with red around one eye.

Grinder is absolutely playing the hell out of a Kazoo!!

He stands between two mirrors which are facing each other. The camera
s angle shows it to be an endless symphony of Grinder playing the Pink Panther theme on his Kazoo. As the song ends, we see a third Grinder, this one dressed in red and standing in a perfect
Cat Stance

As he moves his head from left to right, we can already see that Grinder is overselling everything and exaggerating his every movement. He looks right into the camera with those incredibly pale blue by Safe Saver" id

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by Safe Saver" id

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Grinder: SSSSSSSSHHHHHHHHH!!!!

Obviously, Grinder is just as loud and overbearing as he was at the first Second to None event. He

s just loud. When Grinder
the
camera, spittle flew from his tongue and lips splattering the camera
s eye. A thick trail of slobber began to drip down his dreadlocked goatee. Grinder motioned for the camera to follow.

The camera
s eye cut back to the endless symphony of Grinders in white. They began to "
play the
Mission Impossible
theme on Kazoo.

The camera cuts to the Grinder in black conducting the symphony, then finally back to the live action Grinder in red. He is creeping quietly through a parking lot with barely any cover. Hardly anyone is parked here yet because it is hours until showtime.

Grinder tumbles, actually to the trained eye it is a perfectly executed Jiu-Jitsu
fall away

He comes back up to his feet with his back to the outside wall of an over-sized travel trailer. It looks like one of those trailers that

A-list Movie
"

Stars use on-set. The license plate of this vehicle read:
MAINSTREAM which should make it obvious to most that this vehicle belongs to Grinder
s opponent,
Mr. Mainstream
Drew Stevenson.

Grinder: SSSSSSSHHHHHHHHH!!!!

It was louder and possibly messier than the first time he did it. Grinder stood as flat and as still as he could
with his back to Stevenson

s oversized travel trailer. Finally, shower water. You can see the excitement on Grinder
s face as he hears this.

Then, instead of doing something cool like picking the lock with a credit card, or sliding into an open by Safe
Saver" id

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with the grace of a contortionist, Grinder did his thing. He pulled out a flat head screwdriver and a hammer
and began trying to knock the hinges off of the door. But quietly, in Grinder
s own way. Again, he turned to the camera.

Grinder: SSSSSSSHHHHHHHHH!!!!

It honestly didn
t take him but two strikes to break the first hinge, after that, he broke the remaining two with a single strike to
each.

Grinder took the door down out of the frame and laid it aside in the parking lot. Slowly, Grinder eased inside.

After a second, he stuck his head back out the door, and motioned for the camera to hurry up and come inside. After they were inside, the camera was quick to reveal that Grinder had Drew Stevenson's iPhone. Grinder was doing something to the screen, he really seemed too rough for an iPhone. It looked more than a little out of place in his hands.

Grinder: Siri..

Drew Stevenson

s iPhone4: Yes Drew..?

Grinder: Send a text message to Lucia Lureaux Sommersby..

Drew Stevenson

s iPhone4: Ok. I am ready..

Grinder:

Mrs. Sommersby, I have decided the stipulation to my match tonight. I want a Falls count anywhere

FANS BRING THE WEAPONS Match..

Drew Stevenson

s

iPhone4: Ok. I have sent your text message. Is there anything else Drew?

The water in the shower cut off. Grinder looked like the proverbial deer in the headlights.

Drew Stevenson

s iPhone4: Drew, is there anything else?

Grinder: DOMO ARRIGATO!!

Grinder re-closed the phone

s screen, set it back down and dove out of the doorless travel trailer again landing a perfect Jiu-Jitsu fall away. He was up and running back towards Club ICON with a shaky camera being carried by a running cameraman trailing him. As they reached the door to Club ICON, Grinder snatched it open and motioned for the cameraman to hurry up and get inside. When he did, he swung the camera back to Grinder who now held up a Kazoo. He began playing a passable version of

Tattooed Bruise

by doubleDrive.

Grinder: WHAT

S UP MOTHERFUCKERS?!??? YOU FOUND US!!!

As he said this, there was a small explosion of red pyros inside of Club ICON and

Tattooed Bruise

by doubleDrive simply exploded from the speakers. On the big screen was a recap of last events biggest hits and misses!

The America Wolf

Jason Richards nails MaddoX with that vicious Headlock Driver to have his arm raised for the first win in Second to None history

Then the cameras found a row of six fans holding up six signs which read:

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby standing on top of her broadcast table throwing a fist into the air leading the crowd in a

None!

Then the cameras found a sign which read:

WE ARE HERE TO SEE UP LUCIA

S SKIRT!

Prince Wadjethotep with the School Boy roll up victory on

Mr. Mainstream

Drew Stevenson

The cameras found a sign which read:

WWWADJETHOTEP WWWORLD CHAMP!

Mr. Mainstream

Drew Stevenson falling off of the top of the ladder covered in Grinder

s YELLOW PAINT

Then the cameras found a sign which read:

DREW STEVENSON IS YELLOW!

And then somehow, Lucia obviously snuck in footage of herself competing in Hard Knox Wrestling in early October of this year just before the opening of Second to None. Lucia on the top rope facing the crowd. She leaps and nails her Flipping Neckbreaker onto FGA Superstar Hunter Werth that sent them both into the crowd. Lucia then nailing Emilio Vialpando with a Michinoku Driver.

The cameras found a sign which
read:

X-CORE

Then, some older footage which had been doctored to look even older. Second to None Promoter Heath Sommersby and the man in tonight

s Bathroom Brawl

The Carnivore

Clint Bone were bleeding profusely and the crowd was on their feet!

It was obvious that at sometime in the past ten minutes, Bone had found a new respect for the man who claimed to be

Better Than Advertised

because he reached out to touch gloves before the fight began again. As Heath accepted this token of good sportsmanship,

Bone sucker punched him and tore open the wound on Sommersby

s cheek before scoring a takedown. Bone applied an Arm Triangle Choke which Sommersby was able to counter with a Juji-Gatame and follow up with an Anaconda Choke from a Gator Roll. With the choke hold on, Bone tried to move to his feet and gain some separation but Sommersby took him back down with a Crucifix Neck Crank. They came down hard on top of Sommersby who immediately dug his hooks in deep at Bone s waist and sunk in a deep rear naked choke. As Bone taps to Sommersby the camera hits the broadcast table at ringside where we see Lucia

Lureaux-Sommersby.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: WHAT

S UP MOTHERFUCKERS?!??? YOU FOUND US!!!

As the music fades, the crowd begins the

Second-To-None

chant that Lucia started at the last event.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Welcome to our second..Second to None event, INFECTIOUS! Live from Club ICON in Waldorf, Maryland!

She gets a cheap pop from the crowd but quickly interrupts it.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Yeah, yeah, yeah, pleasantries out of the way and the show preview can wait..

Lucia gave the camera her dirtiest look and pointed a finger directly into it
s eye.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Grinder! You and I need to talk asshole. Now, first of all, you are lucky that Club ICON is packed full of Second to None fans who have brought their own weapons for tonight
s Main Event..

This time it wasn

t a cheap pop, this crowd legit went wild.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Shut up! You
re lucky Grinder!

If it wasn

t too late to do something about it, I

d throw that match out and allow Mr. Mainstream Drew Stevenson to actually choose his own match.

Unfortunately

it looks like we are stuck with Grinder

s choice for tonight

s Main Event..

The crowd started a

slow, deep and loud

DERRR!

DERRR!

DERRR!

chant. The cameras caught someone in the crowd holding up a sign which read:

iamGrinder is

s FAVORITE WRESTLER!!! #ElGringoLoco #11PMESTFri

And when Grinder stuck his head out from behind the sign and gave the cameras a thumbs up, that

DERRR!

chant blew the freakin

roof off of the place, infuriating Lucia!

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: I

M NOT DONE WITH YOU GRINDER! EVERYBODY SHUT UP!!

Grinder had his conductor

s baton out and was now conducting the crowd in their

GRIN-DERR!!

chant! Lucia knew she was stuck. She knew she had to endure this for the duration which was pissing her off to the point that it was obvious. She reached down into her purse and pulled out a flask. Lucia took a long pull and set it down. She drummed her fingernails on the broadcast table, then took another shot.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Finished? Are you done yet Grinder? Good. Now you listen to me asshole and you listen good. Now I may not be inclined to do anything about tonight

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s Main Event..but..

She cracked her knuckles and something about the look in her eyes told you she would stand up right now and do her best to whip Grinder

s ass.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Now, we both know that I personally put ten thousand dollars in cash in a briefcase last week. Then I gave it to my Heath and he took it directly up top to the rafters in the Second to None World Headquarters for the Ladder Match. But when you got your hands on it, there didn't seem to be Ten Large inside of that briefcase..

The big screen showed a scene from 220 iPPV 1: FREE!

Drew Stevenson stepped up onto the very top of the ladder onto what isn't even considered a step. He reached, and yet again, the briefcase ascended just out of his reach. This caused Drew to almost lose his balance on top of the ladder. When Drew regained his balance, the cameras and spotlight caught the mysterious masked wrestler up in the rafters slowly pulling the money up out of Stevenson

s grasp. In frustration, Drew began to climb down, and

Grinder lowered the briefcase. As Stevenson reached, Grinder pulled it back up just out of his reach. Stevenson reached one last time and as he did, Grinder opened the briefcase spilling out the contents all over Stevenson! He fell off the top of the ladder, covered in Grinder

s YELLOW PAINT and down hard onto the mat they started a HOLY SHIT

chant that nearly blew the roof off of the small venue!!![/

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Where s my money Grinder?

Don

t play with me, I will take it out of your ass..

The camera that was on Grinder in the crowd was back live on the big screen. Grinder oversold a look of defeat and shrugged his shoulders. He reached down and picked up a briefcase and held it up over his head in both hands for Lucia to see.

Lucia

Lureaux-Sommersby: Damn right!

Now..bring me my money Grinder.

Again, Grinder oversold. He looked simply defeated and depressed about it as he nodded his head and began to make his way through the crowd to Lucia at ringside.

Lucia

Lureaux-Sommersby: Hurry up Grinder! We don't have all night..

Just as he got to within maybe ten feet of the barricade at ringside, maybe fifteen feet from Lucia, Grinder tripped!

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: NOOOOOO!!!..

Cash money went everywhere! You know Grinder didn

t trip, he made it rain with Second to None

s money! The crowd rushed the spot where Grinder tossed all that money into the air.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Where is he at? Somebody bring Grinder to me..

As the money was all snatched up and the crowd dispersed back to where they

d come running from we could all see Grinder was gone. The crowd just wasn't

t that big and he stood out in it. But, he was gone.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Grinder..you

re an asshole. And when I get my hands on you, it

s going to hurt.

Now Lucia oversold it. She dusted some imaginary dust off of her shoulder and smirked.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: But enough of that asshole..on with the fucking show!!

As she said this everyone

s attention was drawn to the big screen. The feed is interrupted by the loud screeching of tires from the parking lot outside. We cut to the back with a man climbing off a skeleton chopper. He is dressed in black, with a black leather jacket and a black helmet that conceals his identity.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Really? Who is this asshole?

I swear..if that

s Grinder..

He takes his helmet off and it is revealed to be none other than the newest signing of Second to None Wrestling, Shawn Alexander Cage. He slides his chrome aviators over his face to mask his icy blue eyes and reaches behind him to pull out a bag.

Lucia

Lureaux-Sommersby: Oh hell yeah! It

s Shawn Alexander Cage! I am so glad he made it to Waldorf tonight! You know, it seems like any wrestling promotion that has been around any length of time has that guy

who seems to keep to young guys in line backstage and keeps the bullshit to a minimum. I am hoping that Shawn Alexander Cage could be

that guy

in Second to None

s locker room..

Cage opens up the bag and pulls out his custom WWWorld Championship belt that he had made. He pushes the camera man out of his face and is shown heading towards the ring area.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: That is beautiful! Did everyone see that? Wow..that new WWWorld Championship almost makes me want to get back into the ring!

Suddenly the lights in the venue fade out; an eerie chant begins in Latin

Latin chants:] Prodigia comploratus Silens, oro Regnet exitium.

[English translation:

Wonders mourning Silent, I pray Reign destruction.

Lucia

Lureaux-Sommersby: Well it is obvious that Mr. Cage is making his way to the ring right now so let me give you all tonight

s preview

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while I can!

The intro part of Requiem by Avenged Sevenfold plays, a single strobe light hitting the stage and flicking as the curtain opens and out walks Shawn Alexander Cage, the new WWWorld Title thrown casually over his shoulder.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Now everyone already knows that tonight

s Main Event was scheduled to be Grinder versus

Mr. Mainstream

Drew Stevenson in a Stevenson

s Choice Match. Grinder stole Drew

s phone, texted me as Drew and asked for a

FALLS COUNT ANYWHERE FANSBRING THE WEAPONS MATCH!!! But, up first we will go backstage for a BATHROOM BRAWL! It will be Maddox versus

The Carnivore

Clint Bone..and the first man to take a swirlie..

Lucia didn

t say a word, just held up her thumb and index finger over her forehead and mouthed the word: LOSER!

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: And easily the most talked about, the most waited for..the match that has put the most asses in the most seats tonight..Prince Wadjethotep versus

The American Wolf

Jason Richards! Both men won at our last event. Both men go head to head tonight

on Infectious!!

As he made his way to the ring, Cage stops as a fan flips him off and he gets right into that fan

s face. Then grins and walks

off, making his way up the steps and into the ring. He takes a microphone from 220 Ref Perry Davidson as the music stops and the lights return back to normal. Shawn slides his leather jacket off and hangs it up in the corner off of a turnbuckle, placing the WWWorld Championship on top of it. He walks towards the middle of the ring and begins to speak.

Shawn Alexander Cage: What

s up you crazy motherfucking Second to None Wrestling Fans!!

Let

s start off by saying that the rumors are true, I am officially a part of the Second to None roster.

The crowd gave up a major pop that turned into their

Second-To-None

chant.

At ringside, Lucia encouraged the crowd into a near riotous frenzy.

Shawn Alexander

Cage:

Unlike some of those other big names out there, I didn

t feel like that this company was way too small for me. Every great wrestling company starts somewhere and tonight is the beginning of something new and exciting. I am not out here to blow smoke up all of your asses and tell you that I am going to take this company

places, the fact of the matter is that you already know I can and know I will. If anyone needs a history lesson, go ask Supreme Championship Wrestling what happened when Hurricane Cage hit their shores

Their Adrenaline division didn't mean shit until I got there

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: True story..and the man didn't stutter. He said what he just said on purpose..

Shawn Alexander Cage:

Now, I want everyone to know that I was in D.C. two weeks ago. I was at the first Second to None event,

Free. I walked into the headquarters back in Washington, DC and saw that joke of a championship title they were going to use and was not happy about it. So I am gifting you all with a real championship to be proud of it, and it

is sitting right there in the corner

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: And it is beautiful! Thank you Shawn. On behalf of Second to None Wrestling, thank you. Now let me hold that! Let me check that out..

Lucia stands up from her spot at the ringside broadcast table and steps over to the ring. Cage took the belt and held it out to her over the top rope. As she took it, she oversold how heavy the belt was..

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Damn!

She set it down on the broadcast table right in front of her spot and it did make a nice heavy thud when she did.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Oh yeah, that

is a nice heavy beautiful belt. I love it Cage..

Shawn Alexander Cage just shrugged it off as if it were no big deal..

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby:

Hold up for one second Cage, I got you..

Lucia got up from her spot at the broadcast table. She looked around Club ICON, there wasn't

an empty seat in the house. She made her way around the ring, and began walking up that aisle towards the small staging and backstage area. She got to the fan who had just beefed with Shawn Alexander Cage. She gave him a hard look. Then Lucia reached back like she was going to actually backhand the fan. As he flinched back, she laughed at him and instructed Security to toss him out!

Lucia then motioned for Cage to take the fan

is seat in the front row right on the aisle where the Second to None Superstars would make their way to the ring tonight. Laughing at all of this, Cage climbs out of the ring and takes the seat. Lucia makes her way back to her spot at the broadcast table.

Lucia

Lureaux-Sommersby: Now I want to see one of these Club ICON cocktail waitresses bringing Mr. Cage a Grape Coca Cola, or whatever it is that he drinks. And put it on the Sommersby tab..

The scene opens outside of Club ICON. Fans are lined up to try and get a glimpse of their favorite Second to None wrestlers. Cheering and holding signs, the fans stand behind a guardrail with heavy Security watching closely. Suddenly, the sound of a big engine is heard as the fans start cheering. A big black pick-up truck pulls up and we can hear

Absolute Zero

By Stone Sour blasting from the Truck. The truck door opens and we can see Tommy Rowan step out

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dressed in his entrance attire minus the taped fists and pads. He stretches and then turns off his truck as he slams the door shut. The fans are screaming and trying to get his attention, but Tommy doesn't care. He looks at the crowd with their outstretched pens and paper for him to sign. He shakes his head as he hops up on top of his truck. He reaches through the open window of his car and searches for something. A few moments later he brings out a megaphone and pushes the button. A loud screech is heard and the crowd goes silent. Tommy laughs as he begins to speak into the megaphone.

Tommy Rowan: Tommy Rowan:

Ladies and gentleman, boys and girls, pissheads and fucknuts of ALL ages, I am THEE Hardcore

Reject, Tommy Rowan!

The crowd cheers again, Tommy shakes his head.

Tommy

Rowan: Tommy Rowan:

Now I know all of you want autographs and pictures with the hottest thing to come to two twenty, but the fact of the matter is this. I don

t want to sign your shit!

I don

t want to take pictures with your ugly faces. You all shove your paper in my face and expect me to just sign like some little robot. Well, Tommy don

t roll that

way! If you want your shit signed, you

re going to pay. Buy the meet and greet tickets. Then I

ll sign your stuff and take pictures with your ugly faces. Until then, suck my nuts and back the fuck off!

The crowd boos The Hardcore Reject. He smiles.

Tommy Rowan: Tommy Rowan:

Screw you all too! I have shit to take care of! PEACE MOTHERFUCKERS!

Tommy hops off his truck bed and walks into the building, giving a double middle finger to everyone in the crowd before entering the building. As he did, the big screen went dark.

A screenshot of the EWSCENE website hits the big screen as

Ride of your life

by NEUROTICA explodes from the p.a. system. The home page of EWSCENE dot com is absolutely plastered with Second to None updates. The round black and red logo is all over the site.

Chloe Deville: No matter what you

re looking for you WILL find it at EWSCENE dot com. Everyone

s news. Everyone

s events, all in one convenient location.

Show and Federation reviews and interviews. Columns and Opinions. Mobile apps. Trust me when I tell you, EWSCENE has it all. If you

re not friends with

EWSCENE, you

re not promoting! Follow EWSCENE on Twitter

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eWscene. And thanks to our Second to None affiliation with EWSCENE you can NOW find Second to None on the web at 220WRESTLING DOT COM. Visit EWSCENE dot com today, and make sure they know that you

Second to None

when you do..

The match bell sounds three times calling for everyone

s attention. The cameras focus on our Emcee Chloe Deville. She is at the end of the small staging behind her turntables.

Chloe Deville: Ladies and Gentlemen

the underpaid and oversexed, bulletproof and better than advertised HEATH SOMMERSBY welcomes you to Club ICON for a night of SECOND TO NONE WRESTLING!!!

We go backstage. Cameras are set up inside of one of Club ICON

s Room. New Second to None talent, Johnny Ajax is alone in the restroom. He is facing one of the stand-up urinals, both hands in front of him, it

s obvious what he

s doing. We cut to a camera set-up in the hallway just outside this bathroom

s door. Bone has Maddox and Irish Whips him hard right into the bathroom door!

Chloe Deville: Our opening match this evening is a BATHROOM BRAWL!!! The participants are Maddox and The Carnivore

Clint Bone!

When both men

s feet hit the bathroom floor, Chloe rang the bell officially starting the match. The

220

Ref, Perry Davidson stood at the

door, not going inside, just there to signal the end of the match when it happens.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Sort of like a Boiler Room Brawl, only you do not leave the Bathroom to win like you would in the Boiler Room Brawl. To win here, stick your opponent

s head in a toilet and flush. It

s what we do for the guys who waste company time..

Johnny Ajax could not believe what was happened just feet away from him!

And he must

ve gotten two or three refills on The Big Gulp today before he arrived at Club ICON. Bone applied a Full Nelson to Maddox. Next, Bone lifted Maddox up off of his feet in the Full Nelson and slammed him down head first onto the counter top that held a row of four sinks. Bone again lifted Maddox up and off of his feet and again slammed him down head first into the counter top. This time counter top was knocked down off the wall and when those four sinks fell like that all of their plumbing broke and water flooded the restroom.

Lucia

Lureaux-Sommersby: That

s going to be a nice mess to clean up!

Bone broke the hold to pull Maddox back up to his feet. Bone again sent Maddox for the ride with a hard Irish Whip right into one of the closed doors. Behind the door, a toilet. As Bone shoved Maddox into the door, he slipped on the wet floor and came down hard apparently on the back of his head.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: I think that Clint Bone just knocked himself out cold!!!

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With Bone down, Maddox turned on Johnny Ajax now. With his back still to the action, Ajax did not see Maddox raise both hands into the air meaning to welcome Ajax into Second to None with a double axe handle smash!

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Wrong place at the wrong time for new Second to None Superstar Johnny Ajax! Ajax turned and from out of nowhere landed a Standing dropkick..

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Wow! I heard this kid had the best dropkick in the business and I am telling any doubters right now the rumors are true!

Springboarding off of the urinal he

d just pissed in, Ajax hit Maddox with an Asai Moonsault. He got up and attempted to leave the restroom, Referee Perry Davidson encouraged him to keep fighting and to give someone a swirlie!

Behind Ajax, Maddox had made it back up to his knees. Johnny Ajax connected with a simply vicious superkick to the head.

Lucia

Lureaux-Sommersby: Headshot!

Ajax pulled Maddox up with a side headlock then used Maddox

s head as a battering ram to knock open the door of one of the stalls in the bathroom. With a leap, Ajax bulldogged Maddox face first into the toilet. Ajax moved to his feet and with a foot, flushed the toilet.

The Referee, Perry Davidson called for the bell!

Chloe Deville: And your winner

JOHNNY AJAX?!?

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Yes! Count that as a win for Johnny Ajax! Like I said before, he was just in the right place at the right time..

Soul Creation by Cinder hits the speakers as the One Ring Circus logo hits the big screen.

Chloe Deville: It just hit the news stands today! It just hit the download section of The One Ring Circus DOT COM! Check out the latest issue of ORC EYE. Read about your favorite Second to None Superstars in the EYE. They have their EYE on 220

so you should have your EYE on THE ONE RING CIRCUS DOT COM! Do not miss the next issue of ORC EYE

it will feature a one on one interview with Second to None

s own Heath Sommersby! And, thanks to our Second to None affiliation with The One Ring Circus 220WRESTLING Dot Com has hosting and round the clock Second to None tech support! Visit THE ONE RING CIRCUS DOT COM

and make sure they know you are

Second to None

when you do..

A grungy and dirty looking is walking down to the ring. His eyes looking out at the fans in attendance. He slides in the ring and grabs a mic laying on the ring apron. The crowd looks puzzled as the young man walks around the ring.

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Isaac Rox: So, this is Second To None Wrestling? This is the new talk of the town?

The crowd looks on with confusion on what is going on. The young man stops walking around the ring for a moment.

Isaac Rox: Second To None Wrestling

home to some of the best independent wrestlers in the business today?

The fans cheer at that statement.

Isaac Rox: Don

t cheer

because that statement is nothing but a lie.

Some of the cheers stop and are replaced with boos.

Isaac Rox:

I guess I should introduce myself. My name is

The Saint of Hate

Isaac Rox and before you start to judge me on what I

ve said or how I look

m not one of those guys that comes out here and tells you about how good I am, I

ll let my ring work speak for itself.

The man now recognized as Isaac Rox walks around the ring. The crowd not sure what to make of the tattooed punk rock looking wrestler.

Isaac

Rox: Now I won

t stay out here and talk all night, but I just had to come out here to get something off my chest.

Isaac walks over and grabs the top rope.

Isaac Rox: I

ve heard about all the signings in this company, and I

ve got to say I

m not impressed. You see I

ve literally come from the streets. I

ve lived off the streets of Seattle and pretty much my entire life I

ve fought just to survive. During that time I took shelter by breaking into a building what later turned out to be an arena.

Isaac leans against the rope.

Isaac Rox: I walked through the building and it was there that I came across this art known as professional wrestling. An outlet where you can physically hurt others and not be afforded any kind of consequence, and during that night I witnessed one of the most ruthless and most violent people to step through the ropes that being Tommy Rowan.

The familiar name receives a pop from the crowd.

Isaac Rox: Tommy

you were once on top of the world in this profession. You were feared and respected, but as time went on the respect has dried up and you fell from the top of the mountain and rotted away.

Isaac walks around with the crowd giving him some boos.

Isaac Rox: What it all boils down to here is I

m here by marking myself here tonight. From the top to the bottom of this promotion. I don

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t care who you are and I don

t care what you claim

m here for one thing and one thing only. To leave my own bloody stain here on professional wrestling.

Isaac walks to the middle of the ring and looks out at the crowd before smirking.

Isaac Rox: I am your saint

your saint of hate.

Isaac lays the mic in the middle of the ring before exiting. The crowd seeming to be split on the man as he walks over to the broadcast table and takes a seat next to Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Welcome Isaac! Welcome to Second to None and to my broadcast table..

He didn

t say anything. Rox was just checking things out when the wolf howled and Chloe rang the bell three times capturing everyone

s attention.

by Barrie Gleddon hit the speakers!

Chloe Deville: This next match is scheduled for one fall!!!

Making his way to the ring now,

The American Wolf

JASON

RICHARDS!!!

Richards pushes through the black curtain and makes his way to the ring.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Richards with a big win over Maddox at Second to None FREE, two weeks ago in D.C. And his opponent Prince Whatchamacallit with a lucky win over Mr. Mainstream Drew Stevenson..

As the opening riff to

By Iron Maiden begins to play throughout the arena a man in a black hooded robe holding a Staff of Anubis while wearing a large gold Ankh around his neck emerges from the curtain into a cloud of dark smoke. Once removed from the smoke he moves down the aisle with his head facing the ground.

Chloe Deville: And his opponent

from the Ancient City of Dep

PRINCE WADJETHOTEP!!!

As Wadjethotep reaches the end of the ramp and is near the ringside area he uses his free hand to remove his hood and show his cobra head. He then walks up the steps and enters the ring, as he does the referee calls for the bell and this match is officially underway.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Now there were some rumors that this match might decide the WWWorld Championship, there were also rumors that I would make an announcement about the Big Gold. Which one do you believe..?

Richards went right at Wadjehotep with a collar and elbow tie-up.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: And there is also some talk that if Wadjethotep can last forty five minutes with Richards that my Heath will make me paint Wadjethotep

s face in King Diamond make-up at 220 iPPV 3:

Sway. And to that I say, Jason Richards if Wadjethotep lasts longer than fifteen minutes with you I will send The Saint of Hate Isaac Rox in there to kick the shit out of both of you!!! I will NOT paint Wadjethotep

s face!

Richards overpowered Wadjethotep and shoved him back into a corner. Referee Perry Davidson called for a clean break, and got one.

Again, Richards went for the collar and elbow tie-up. This time he pulled Wadjethotep into a side headlock. Wadjethotep backed them both into the ropes and sent Richards for the ride.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Big back body drop by Prince Whatchamacallit. He springs up to the top rope! Whatchamacallit with a Corkscrew Moonsault! He has a leg hooked

Richards kicks out!

Not allowing Richards to get up, Wadjethotep did his best to keep both of them grounded by applying a Guillotine Choke. Wadjethotep

sprawled, keeping his legs as far back from Richards as he could as he kept the choke hold as deep as he could. Richards could not break the choke, but he did get his feet up under himself.

He was able to reach Wadjethotep

s left leg, Richards snatched the leg and from inside of a Guillotine

Choke, hit Wadjethotep with a sick Fisherman

s Suplex! The crowd went wild as Richards bridged the pinfall..

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: ..1

Whatchamacallit kicks out! We need to see that Suplex by Richards again!

On the big screen, the action split between live and a replay of the

Fisherman

s Suplex by Richards that broke up Wadjethotep

s Guillotine Choke. Live action, Wadjethotep nails Richards with a Running

Hurricanrana! Just as quickly as before Wadjethotep sprung up onto the top rope. Immediately he leaped and nailed Richards perfectly with a nasty Phoenix Splash!

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: No way! Whatchamacallit just hit

that move

on Richards. Whatchamacallit with the Eye of Ra! This could be over

RICHARDS KICKS OUT! RICHARDS JUST KICKED OUT OF PRINCE

S FINISHER!!!

Wajethotep stepped back, waiting for

Richards to stand. When Richards stood, Wadjethotep went for a Busaiku knee

kick! Richards ducked and Wadjethotep went down hard! Richards pulls him back up with a side headlock.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Richards might be going for his finisher now that brutal headlock driver!

Wadjethotep had the move scouted though. He immediately snaked his arms around Richards

waist and nailed a Side Belly to Back Suplex! Wadjethotep held on to Richards

waist and with his training in Brazilian Ju Jitsu was able to dig in the hooks with both feet. Wadjethotep

began hammering away at Richards

face while he blocked Wadjethotep attempt at a rear naked choke.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: 45 minutes my ass! Look at Prince Whatchamacallit! He smells blood and would finish this in 45 seconds now if he could..

Wadjethotep kept hammering away at Richards

face every time there was an opening. Wadjethotep stretched Richards out flat and rolled Richards over onto

his stomach.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby:

Prince Whatchamacallit fighting Richards more like an Anaconda than a Cobra..

With Richards on his stomach, Wadjethotep releases all attempts at the choke and just hammered away at the ribs of Richards with a flurry of punches with his hooks still in. As Richards went to counter, his throat was open and Wadjethotep took the Rear Naked Choke!

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Whatchamacallit has that choke in deep! There's no way Richards taps though..

Wadjethotep wrenched the choke in deep. Our referee Perry Davidson moved in closer, he asked Richards if he wanted to quit.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Richards isn't a quitter..

The Referee lifted Richards

arm and released, it fell limp. He lifted Richards

arm a second time and when he released it, it immediately fell limp to the mat. The third time Richards arm fell limp to the mat, the referee quickly broke the hold and called for the bell..

Chloe Deville: And your winner

PRINCE..WADJETHOTEP!!!

Wadjethotep slid out of the ring and went right towards the broadcast table. He pointed at the Second to None WWWorld Championship sitting in front of her, then he motioned to his waist with the Aaron Rodgers touchdown taunt.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: You see this shit Isaac Rox? I guess Prince Whatchamacallit is lucky my Heath didn't

name the belt the WWWorld Heavyweight Championship! He

s like a hundred fifty pounds soaking wet. Hey but check this out everybody, speaking of someone who's about one hundred and fifty pounds

and just a little bit out of their league maybe. Check out the big screen everyone..

The 220 cameras zoom in as they see Miss Jade walking into the 220 main offices in Washington D.C. She walks up to the receptionist. Jade in a business type suit, which was very unusual of her. She must mean business.

Miss Jade: I am here to speak with Mr. Sommersby. I am Miss Jade, you can tell him I am here. So, please do your job and unglue yourself from your seat and get him for me.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby:

Yes ma

am..

Obvious, Miss Jade didn't

catch the sarcasm or she just chose to

no-sell it. Lucia walks back to the office in the back and the one and only Mr 220 himself Heath Sommersby walks out with a smirk on his face and rubbing his hands together. Miss Jade just smirks right back at him.

Miss Jade:

So you wanted me here in 220. Well, I am here and I am finally ready to sign that contract.

Sommersby: Come to my office. We will take care of the contract and all of the details in there.

220 iPPV: iPPV 2

Miss Jade walks past the receptionist's desk and towards the back office as Mr. Sommersby checks her out despite being married. He catches up and puts his hand on her shoulder as she walks into his office. Heath motioned for Lucia to come and join them. Miss Jade and Heath begin to talk as Lucia enters and they close the door behind them. About two hours later, they walk back out and Lucia and Jade's hair is now down and messy. Miss Jade is buttoning up her shirt as she walks back up the hallway towards the receptionist's desk.

Sommersby: I think you will be a nice fit for Second to None..

Miss Jade: It was nice doing business with you..Heath

Miss Jade turns back and smirks completely ignoring the

She then turns around and walks back out of the 220 World Headquarters in Washington D.C..

The scene ended and the cameras returned to Lucia at ringside who was laughing hysterically..

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby:

Jade. Real talk. When you are accepted into a new company you might want to check things out before you throw yourself at The Boss. Now while I couldn't stop my Heath from doing what he was going to do as any man would, I just figured I would get mine too while he was getting his.

So, now you know. You know who your receptionist is during the week when Heath and I are working to promote our Second to None Wrestlers!

Lucia cracked her knuckles. She looked dead serious.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby:

So now that you know Jade, I am going to make sure that you never forget. To keep you busy here in Second to None and to keep your mind off of

I am going to make sure you are thinking about your

man!!! So in two weeks at 220 iPPV 3: Sway you will see Miss Jade make her Second to None debut against..

Lucia couldn't even say it. Again she burst out laughing. When she'd composed herself she had two words for Miss Jade.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Ryan Kidd..

A montage of Pro Wrestling's Evil Knievel Ryan Kidd hits the big screen.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: So yeah, go fight the guy that invited you over for Thanksgiving. Do that, and never forget, you might think you're in control here Jade because you are used to having it like that. But in my world, you're just a little bitty worm on a great big hook!

The piano intro of

Taste of Regret

220 iPPV: iPPV 2

by In Fear and Faith echoes throughout the Club ICON. Fans are silent in curiosity, when suddenly the guitars, drums and vocals kick in, people go crazy as they see Adam Stryker on the stage. Stryker is dressed in casual Vans sneakers, black jeans and Stryke Dojo t-shirt and his greatest accessory, the PWX Hybrid Championship, is sling over his shoulder. He smirks as he hears the

Stryker! Stryker!

chant and then performs his typical cut-throat taunt before heading towards the ring.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: :

And here is one of our newest signees, a big indy wrestling star

The SoCal Switchblade

Adam Stryker! Looks like he has something to say.

Adam shakes hands with several fans and one of the lucky guys even gets to pat the Hybrid Championship.

Stryker gets inside the ring and receives a microphone.

Adam Stryker:

Well hello there, Second to None wrestling

fans, my name is Adam Stryker and..

Huge pop unfolds and Stryker has to stop talking for few seconds. The happy smirk on his face still stays.

Adam Stryker: Adam Stryker:

Thanks guys, really, but let

s gimme a moment to talk, okay? Haha, now, some of you, at least the louder ones, probably recognize my face. Some of you maybe watch or watched PWX, FRONTIER, WARPED, some of you maybe even remember good old LAWA where I was the World Heavyweight Champion twice. Anyways, you might ask

After mentioning a load of other promotions, what are this guy

s intensions with 220 Wrestling? It

s very, very easy and clear, my friends, so very much. You see

He adjusts the belt on his shoulder.

Adam Stryker: Adam Stryker:

I have always been a sucker for independent wrestling. These so-called big promotions may attract guys with the bigger spotlight and, of course, the almighty dollar

but guys like me don

t need to go there.

I

m not a fucking stripper to get money shoved to my underwear for pleasure, I am a wrestler and I do it for the pure love of

wrestling!

People cheer for the statement and do a

We Love Wrestling

chant for a short while.

Adam Stryker:

So that

s why I am here, in an indy place that lets fans in for free and streams their events for free

because I wanna give each and every one of you guys

He points at a guy in front row who

s got his by Safe Saver" id

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set on his iPhone 4.

Adam Stryker:

even you, live-tweeting dude

People share a laugh with The SoCal Switchblade who then looks right at the camera.

Adam Stryker:

I wanna give you all the very BEST professional wrestling on the goddamn planet

and the best WWWorld Champion you can ever imagine, in The SoCal Switchblade Adam Stryker!

The fans cheer loudly as

Taste of Regret

reprises and Stryker raises his arms up, holding the Hybrid Title in one of them. He leaves the ring shortly after. Once Stryker was backstage, the match bell sounded three times calling for everyone's attention.

Guerilla Radio by Rage Against The Machine hits the speakers as the Efed Guerillas Radio logo hits the big screen.

Chloe Deville: Friday nights at 11 PM EST tune in to the FWRESTLING channel of BLOGTALKRADIO for the latest Second to None scoops! Call 17186646064 to speak live with El Gringo Loco about pretty much anything to do with the world of professional wrestling. Mark out for Efed Guerillas Radio as they mark out for Second to None! And if you call..make sure and tell El Gringo Loco that GRINDER sent you!!!

Chloe Deville: THIS IS YOUR MAIN EVENT OF THE EVENING!

On the big screen, we see the awesome and oversized travel trailer belonging to

Mr. Mainstream

Drew Stevenson that Grinder broke into as our show opened. Instead of music hitting the speakers, the travel trailer cranks up.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: What

s going on? Is he leaving? Is Stevenson trying to FLAKE on Second to None?

Drew Stevenson is behind the wheel. He shifts into gear and begins to drive out of the parking lot..

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Somebody stop him! He is going to get his ass kicked for this!!

Carry on my wayward son

by GWAR hits the speakers and the crowd loses their mind. They give up a thunderous pop!

Chloe Deville: And his opponent! Hailing from Hakodate,

Hokkaido, Japan by way of Two

Egg, Florida..GRINDER!!!

Grinder is backstage, or somewhere. Wherever he is, he is standing in front of a by Safe Saver" id

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Suddenly, the green screen comes to life.

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Grinder is on top of a roof standing in front of a helicopter. The propeller begins to spin, Grinder ducks. In the distance, Drew Stevenson

s travel trailer is seen driving out of the parking lot. The scene cuts to a toy helicopter and a decent Grinder replica Japanese doll. Whoever had the remote control lifted the helicopter and the Grinder doll.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: You have got to be shitting me..

The toy helicopter was hovering over a tiny hot wheels travel trailer. The scene cut to Grinder again in front of the by Safe Saver" id

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screen by Safe Saver" id

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He was laid down and moving like he was flying. Then the green screen became a blue sky behind him, obviously Grinder was descending. The scene cut back to the toy helicopter. A finger reached in and knocked the Grinder doll loose. He fell right on top of the toy travel trailer.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby:

As mad as I am at Drew Stevenson, I swear I will kick Grinder s ass for this..

We cut to a live action shot of Drew Stevenson

s travel trailer. He is just about to pull onto the interstate when about fifty feet in front of him lands a small remote control helicopter. As Drew swerves to miss

it, he loses control, veers off the road and runs head first into a tree. Smoke billows from his by Safe Saver" id

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Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Somebody get Stevenson! Somebody kick his ass..

From the opposite direction, here comes Grinder. Stevenson pulls himself out of the travel trailer. By now, there is a small fire under it back by the transmission. Drew stumbles onto the road away from what may soon be an explosion. He is so worried about his vehicle he hasn

t even noticed Grinder. And how could you not notice Grinder? He was hopping towards Stevenson on a pogo stick..

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Now I

ve seen it all, no wait, No I haven

t! Why do I have a cameraman on site

and no referee! Get your ass there now Perry! It

s FALLS COUNT ANYWHERE!

On the big screen, Grinder nailed Stevenson with a stiff clothesline shot as he hopped past him on his pogo stick. As Grinder struck

Stevenson, Chloe Deville rang the bell, officially signaling the start of the Main Event. Stevenson swung wildly at Grinder who simply bounced himself out of reach. Stevenson came forward swinging wildly with his left this time. Grinder made avoiding Stevenson look effortless on this pogo stick. Stevenson came at him again, but Grinder bounced hard, tossed the pogo stick and connected with a sick Mule Kick to the solar plexus of Stevenson.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Nice kick by Grinder. Shame he

220 iPPV: iPPV 2

s not fighting in the ring tonight where I could really see how hard he connected. There s just nothing like being at an event live..

Stevenson doubled over in by Safe Saver" id

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and Grinder lifted him up high, then slammed him down hard on the hard concrete with a Gutwrench Powerbomb. Fans began leaving the small Nightclub following referee Perry Davidson to the fight. Most of the ones who were following closest were the ones who had brought weapons. Before Perry was able to reach them, someone tossed a can of bug spray towards Grinder and Stevenson. Grinder grabbed it and pulled Stevenson up with a handful of hair. Grinder shook the can up then sprayed it right into his own mouth!!!

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Now that s disgusting..

Grinder spit the bug spray right into Drew Stevenson

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The crowd began to circle around Grinder and Drew Stevenson who were fighting about a quarter of a mile away from Club ICON. They were less than one hundred yards from Crain Highway. Stevenson wiped violently at his eyes, blinded.

Grinder held the can of big spray out with his left hand as far away from himself as he could and sprayed it towards Drew

s face. As Stevenson reacted to this, Grinder

sucker-punched him with a stiff right hand. The blow staggered Stevenson, but when

Grinder struck him with the can of bug spray, Drew fell

flat! Grinder called for a new weapon from the crowd. As he did, a plethora of everyday household items landed inside of the circle. Grinder chose..

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Get the fuck out of here! Grinder

s got a ..

Grinder took a TOILET PLUNGER and stuck it right in Drew

s face. Grinder held the stick with both hands and shoved Stevenson back, breaking up the circle that surrounded them. Grinder pushed Stevenson back until he had shoved him up against his travel trailer. Stevenson still wore a

10,000 Armani suit, with his left hand still holding the toilet plunger onto

Stevenson

s face, Grinder tore open Stevenson

s shirt. His tie was still tight around his throat when Grinder laid down the first knife edged chop..

Lucia

Lureaux-Sommersby: Wow! What a blow! They say Second to None

s own Johnny Ajax has the best dropkick in the business but let me tell you. That might have been the stiffest knife edged chop I

ve EVER SEEN
ANYWHERE!

Grinder shoved Stevenson back up against his vehicle and laid down another stiff knife edged chop. You could see from the crowd
s reaction, as well as Lucia
s commentary just how hard Grinder was striking Stevenson. Grinder held a rather large, rough, calloused hand up to the camera, and then faster than a rattlesnake
s strike he landed a third knife edged chop.

The camera zoomed, Stevenson was not actually
bleeding, but his chest was bright red and puckering with blood..

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Hey! What
s that? What
s going on now..?

A Megaphone was heard shouting Grinder
s name from a top Drew Stevenson
s travel trailer. Grinder looked up, everyone looked up, the cameras all swung upwards

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: IT
S THE HARDCORE REJECT..TOMMY ROWAN!!!

Grinder took Drew Stevenson by the lapels of his suit coat and turned him away from his travel trailer. Wasting no time, Grinder fell naturally into cat stance and absolutely took Stevenson
s head off at the chin with a brutal Savate

Kick! Stevenson fell hard. He was out cold, ready to be pinned.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Grinder just hit Drew Stevenson with his own move! Grinder calls it
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when he hits you with YOUR OWN FINISHER! I call it straight up disrespectful..

The cameras were all back on Rowan now. He was holding both hands skyward now when suddenly he
leaped..

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: HOLY SHIT! ROWAN JUST HIT STEVESNON WITH THE FIVE STAR REJECT
SPLASH!!!.

And the crowd, both still inside of the venue and outside surrounding the fight began a loud
HOLY SHIT!
chant.

As Stevenson rolled a side, Grinder fell on top of Stevenson. Referee Perry Davidson was right there to
make the count..

Lucia

Lureaux-Sommersby: ONE
THREEEEEE!!!

Chloe sounded the bell and made the announcement which made it all official..

Chloe Deville: HERE IS YOUR WINNER
GRINDER!!!

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Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby:

Well, I really do wish that both of those losers could
ve lost tonight..

With Stevenson still down and the crowd chanting

HOLY

SHIT!

Grinder extended a hand towards Tommy Rowan. Instead of shaking Grinder
s hand, Rowan nailed Grinder with a sickening Elbow
Smash!

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: TOMMYHAWK!!!

Rowan pulled Grinder up and quickly by Safe Saver" id

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slammed him down hard onto a mean looking Garden Gnome someone had brought to be used as a
weapon. It crumbled under Grinder

s weight, breaking under his back. Rowan climbed back into that big black truck of his and laid down about
twenty feet of smoking rubber as he hauled ass from the scene of the Main Event to Club ICON. Rowan
pulled up to the front door and hopped out of the truck.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: What the hell is Tommy Rowan doing now..?

As stormed through the front door of Club ICON through the entrance and past the bar Rowan is less than
fifteen rows from ringside. He goes straight for the broadcast table. The crowd parts like the Red Sea as
Rowan makes his way through them. He steps over the barricade at ringside and goes right to the broadcast
table where Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby is sitting. Right to the 220 WWWorld Championship.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: What do you want Rowan?

Without a word, Tommy Rowan snatched up the

220 WWWorld Championship and held it up high over his head selling the scene as if he had just won it in a
hard fought battle. The crowd booed him. They threw trash at him and half cups of warm beer. They started a
chant.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: They

re right Rowan. This is BULLSHIT! Put that belt down..

Rowan put the belt around his waist and began strutting around the ring with it on. As he got all the way
around the ring, on the opposite side from Lucia, where the aisle leads to the backstage area

Shawn Alexander Cage stepped out of his place in the first row and over the barricade onto that ringside
aisle capturing all of Rowan
s attention.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: That

s right! Kick his ass Cage!!!

There was an intense staredown between Rowan and Cage when unbeknownst to Rowan, Grinder was now
stalking Rowan with a chair. He turned to the crowd..

Grinder: SSSSHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!.

The masked man raised the steel chair up high and with a running start grinder landed a sickening chair shot
onto the back of the skull of Rowan!

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Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: My God! Rowan is still up..

Rowan turned to see who had struck him. He saw grinder and smiled as the masked man brought that steel chair down hard onto Rowan's skull again!

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: HOLY SHIT! ROWAN IS STILL UP!!

Rowan was staggered. He was barely still standing. Grinder raised the chair again and again it landed with a sickening thud on the skull of Rowan.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Rowan is still not down! He is only down onto one knee!!! Here comes Cage!!!

As Cage ran down that aisle, Grinder hit Rowan square in the chest with a simple but by Safe Saver" id

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stiff front kick. Rowan fell right into cage

s waiting arms where Cage planted him face first with an Inverted Neckbreaker!

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: CAGED EXPLOSION!!!

Cage took the belt off of Rowan and held it out to Grinder, but the masked man reacted to it like Superman would react to Kryptonite. He backed away from it slowly.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby:

Right here Cage. Bring it over here. I

ve got something to say..

The show

s outro,

In one ear

by Cage The Elephant hit the speakers. This let Lucia know that there was exactly four minutes of air-time left on the show. Cage slowly walked the WWWorld Championship back around the ring and again gave it to Lucia.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby:

Thank you. Now. Our Second to None Promoter Heath Sommersby says that our next iPPV will be in two weeks live from Club Babylon in Falls Church, Virginia..but I say

THAT I CAN

T WAIT THAT

LONG!!!

The crowd gives her a loud pop for this announcement.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby:

Next Saturday night, December

7th 2013 live from the 220 World Headquarters in Washington D.C. we will decide the 220 WWWorld Championship!

She paused to let this information sink in.

Lucia Lureaux-Sommersby: Shawn Alexander Cage. Tommy Rowan. Adam Stryker and Prince Whatchamacallit

you four men are invited to the first ever,

s Sunday Morning Hangover

220 iPPV: iPPV 2

We will get together..and we will decide this in one week
s timeand I will personally crown the first Second to None Champion!
As the music began to fade, that round red and black 220 logo hit the big screen and the crowd started their
Second-To-None
chant again as the show concluded
for now.

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