

# TCW Live: 02.05.2000

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*The show starts with a 10 bell count for Dr. Midnight. A picture of him smiling holding the TCW Mid South Title is stilled on the screen.*

Lance: Good evening fans! We've got a great crowd of 1100 on hand to watch TCW Wednesday Night action at it's finest. Lance Russell, and Dave Brown for the next 2 hours of TCW wrestling.

Dave: They're on their feet applauding for Steven Andros, who passed away this past Saturday Night.

Lance: And here comes a few familiar faces to the ring.....it's the "Heartbreaker" Ric Justus, Pedro Chihuahua, Lobo, and Odin....

Dave: I haven't seen these guys together since the TWF....I guess they have something to say concerning the recent death off Steven Andros, aka, Dr. Midnight.

Lance: I understand that Ric Justus recently went public to say that he and Steven were actually brothers.....man, look at Ric!!!

(A very somber Ric Justus leads his former stablemates to the ring. All of them are dressed in black jeans, with a black Unholy Alliance t-shirt. They also have black armbands, with red lettering, tied to their left arms.....)

Dave: What do those armbands say?

Lance: Well, Pedro and Odin's reads "Doctor", while Ric and Lobo's reads "Midnight"...

(As the four men enter the ring, the Jumbo-tron begins to show slow-motion highlights of Dr. Midnight's career. TWF World Champion.....TWF Six-man Tag Champ.....Member of the infamous MIB.....TWF American Champion.....and TCW Mid-Soouth Champion.....as the former Unholy Alliance members watch the screen, a ring attendant hands up four folding chairs and a mic. Lobo has the mic, and each man takes a chair and sets in the middle of the ring, in a circle. Lobo reaches into his left boot, and pulls out a half-pint of Jack Daniels.....he opens the bottle and takes a swig. He passes it on to Odin, then it goes to Pedro, then Ric Justus. Each man takes a healthy swig before passing it on. ....)

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Lance: Look at Justus !! He's white as a sheet, and his eyes are bloodshot!! He has no expression on his face what-so-ever....

Dave: Are you blind!! He looks mighty angry to me!!

Lance: I suppose so.....Lobo has a mic now.....

Lobo: Wrestling fans.....your Uncle 'Bo has never been one to beat around the bush, and I'm not gonna start now!! Last Sunday, one of the greatest wrestlers in the world passed away. Yes, we all know the story.....Midnight ended his own life!!

Dave: Lobo is shedding some tears now.....

Lobo: But I want you all to know something.....Dr. Midnight will live on!! He was a driving force in Tennessee Wrestling, and will be sorely missed. He was not only a friend to me....he was like a brother!! He got me and Pedro started in this business. But life moves on.....For an old bastich, Steven Andros was a fine athlete, he never backed down from anyone. And believe me, I know from experience!!

(Lobo pauses for a moment.....)

Lobo: We had our matches before.....and he was one of the toughest guys I ever threw a punch at.

(Lobo, and the rest of the men, stand up. The jumbo-tron freezes with the image of Dr. Midnight holding the TWF World Title above his head in victory. The four men in the ring look up at the image, and salute their friend and former stablemate. As they leave the ring, the crowd slowly, then in full, start to applause the "Good Doctor".....Lobo speaks once again)

Lobo: Steven....we love ya buddy! You can rest in peace, 'cause the "Main Man" promises you here and now.....your memory WILL live on!!!!!!

(All four men leave the ring area, their heads bowed in obvious grief.....)

Lance: Well how about that?!!! I don't think I've EVER seen Lobo that emotional. I wonder how the loss of their friend will affect these guys, and their careers?!

Dave: I guess we will find out in the up-coming weeks.....

Lance: Oh my goodness, NBK is coming down to the ring area now, holding a microphone. What does he have to say?

NBK: Well, it appears that TCW President Gord Perry has decided make sure that the booking committee forgot all about The Natural Born Killer...Well Gordo, you can keep me from wrestling, but you can't keep me from entertaining!!! So, what I'd like right now, is for someone to come into the ring. Come on, anybody.

(A small boy starts heckling NBK)

NBK: Shut up Fatboy, before I take your girlfriend their, and let her ride Space Mountain, ALL NIGHT LONG!!!!

(The fans start booing like mad, except one guy in a cowboy outfit who enters the ring)

NBK: WOW!!! We've got a live on Val!!! Now, what's your name, partner?

(NBK points the microphone at the guy, but pulls it away before he can say anything)

NBK: Well, I've got a question for you partner...Who, in your opinion, is the Greatest Wrestler in the TCW today?

(At this point, NBK sticks the mic at the cowboy, but pulls it away again)

NBK: NBK? Did you just say NBK??? Well Mr. Hick-miester, you're absoulutly correct!!! Val, tell him what he's won!!!

Big Val: Well, you win this brand new toaster!!!

(Big Val hands NBK the toaster, and from there, he decks the cowboy with it, knocking him out cold)

NBK: Let that be a lesson to all you "COWBOYS" out there in the TCW, that when you step into the ring with this "City Slicker" the only thing that'll be watching your back...is that fat ass horse you rode to the ring!!! Justus...NBK has returned, and this time, there'll be no ducking me!!!

(NBK leaves the ring area with the fans on his back!)

Dave: He sure knows how to incite a crowd in a hurry! He's in the back now, and we'll take a look at the matches that went on earlier this evening.

Lance: Skidmark Steve took on Stanley Stanley in what was expected to be a quick win for Steve, but once again Racky took things into his own hands. He went up top, and hit a Missile Dropkick on Steve and Stanley took the win.

Dave: Also, one of the most anticipated tag-teams in TCW history took to the ring, as Mid South Champ Eric Ray Vaughn and World Champ Interrigator took to the ring against The Medics and the Tacos. The Medics however got a shocking win and pinned Eric Ray Vaughn! The fans couldn't believe it!

Lance: Finally a couple of former TWF champions Ryan Johnson and JJ Pierce went head to head. JJ looked to be in control until the 13 minute mark when things got a little heated and JJ threw some well places rat poison into the eyes of Ryan Johnson for the DQ!

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Dave: Let's get to the ring now where Ryan Windsor and Phil Wreenkle, the obese nephew of Dickie Wreenkle, are facing off and the winner gets a Cruiserweight Title shot on Saturday against Racky!

Lance: Unless of course Racky loses to Herb.

Dave: And the winner will get a shot against Racky on Saturday.

Lance: Windsor immediately with a drop toe hold on the charging Phil. He covers. 1....2....3! Ryan Windsor gets the title shot next Saturday against the Cruiserweight Champion, after a grueling 7 second match with Phil Wreenkle.

Dave: Frank Letters and Matt Carson are scheduled next.

Lance: Frank Letters just can't seem to pick up a win these days.

Dave: Well he'll have his chance tonight against Matt Carson. There's the bell.

Lance: Frank Letters comes forward quickly and locks up with Carson. Carson shoves Letters off, which infuriates Letters. Letters comes forward, dropkick. Now he ties Carson up in the ropes.

Dave: There's a choke. The ref counts. 1...2...3...4...he lets go.

Lance: Letters goes outside and grabs a taco from a man in the front row. Letters shoves the taco into Carson's face, and Carson's holding it screaming in pain.

Dave: He goes under the ring and grabs a table. Ripping the legs off the table he plows Carson over the head.

Lance: That's it! Barnes calls for the bell!

Dave: Carson takes the win by DQ and it appears nothing can stop Letters!

Lance: Letters is completely out of control! Someone is going to have to take him out before he kills someone!

Dave: Herb Wreenkle is now standing in the ring meaning...

*Welcome to the Jungle by Guns 'N Roses blares over the speaker and Racky comes out with dark sunglasses on, and slicked back hair. He struts slowly to the ring, cool and confident.*

Lance: The champ is in the ring and goes up top. He beckons Herb over. Herb comes forward and MISSILE DROPKICK!

Dave: Herb is an idiot. 1....2....3.

Lance: Racky retains, Herb heads to the back. Embarrassing.

(GW Perry comes to the ring .. he takes the mic from Dan McKnight in the ring and shoo's him from the ring)

GW: well folks I told ya all that I would have an opponent for ERV after his easy win following the tradgic death of Dr Midnight so before we go any further I want ERV in the ring .. ERV come on down.

(Walk this Way plays as ERV and the Main eventers walk to ringside .. the Main Eventers are stopped by security and escorted to the back .. ERV enters the ring and GW is smiling)

GW: Well my boy it ain't going down that way I wanted you and just you ... so like it or not here is the deal your opponent hand picked by me will be .. awe h\*ll hit the music and then you'll see !

(Heartbreaker by Pat Benatar plays over the PA system)

Lance:There's the music!! Here comes The Heartbreaker to the ring! Listen to the crowd go wild!!

(He enters the ring,grabs the microphone from GW Perry)

Ric: .....ERV....you dare call yourself a champion.....you dare to believe that you were even deserving to stand in the same ring as the Good Doctor.....if you truly believe these things then you are a bigger fool then The Heartbreaker even thought you were.....

(He turns and looks down at the mat)

Ric: .....Wrestling is a science ERV.....and no one was better at that science the The Heartbreaker's friend ,Dr. Midnight.....and soon you shall find out that there is no one better at ripping an opponent appart like The Heartbreaker....and The Heartbreaker now has added incentive....He shall take back what belongs to the what once was the Unholy alliance.....He shall avenge the death of His greatest friend Dr. Midnight.....and He shall begin His vengence upon you....and the strap that you claim is yours will once again be around the waist of a true champion.....now wh ywait 'till saturday lets do it here and you can recieve what the Doctor would have given you plus....

GW: Well Ric thats a great idea ....

( GW takes the Mid-South Title from ERV .. he turns to Justus letting him see it and as he turns back to hand it to referee Mike Hinson he slams the title into the head of ERV sending the champ to the mat)

GW: Ring that bell ..

Lance: Well thats not what I expected at all ...

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Dave: Look Justus is scooping him up ... SCALES OF JUSTUS ! ERV is out cold ... Hinson looks to Perry outside the ring .. Perry is nodding .. Hinson calls for the bell !

Lance: Justus has taken the Mid-South Title from ERV with the assist to Perry ...

Dave: What a night! And to think, this is taped!

Lance: Shhhh Dave. Well, it's time for our main event of the evening. Interrogator will try and take the Television Title from Dan Sweeny.

Dave: Here comes Sweeny to the ring. He's got the TV Title, and is looking smug. If anyone can wipe that smile off his face it's Gator.

Lance: Interrogator, already in the ring is waiting. The bell rings and we're off!

Dave: A big staredown takes place before Sweeny lunges forward. Gator sidesteps.

Lance: Sweeny on his knees, Gator forward, low blow! Gator falls.

Dave: Sweeny with the cover, but Gator out at 1.

Lance: Sweeny now on the attack. Off the ropes, and a spear! Up top he goes, and there's a guillotine legdrop by the cruiserweight. Another cover, 1....2...kickout by Gator at the last second. Now Sweeny gets up and shoves the referee. The ref threatens him with a DQ.

Dave: Sweeny isn't going to like that.

Lance: Maybe not, but he's going to back off. Back on the offensive, Sweeny throws Gator into the ropes, leapfrog, Sweeny drops down, throws the legs up, tries to propel Gator into the air, but Gator hangs on! He turns Sweeny over and he's got him in a Boston Crab, in the middle of the ring!

Dave: Sweeny's screaming his lungs out. His arms are waving like mad, and Hinson goes to ask him if he wants to quit. Hinson gets slapped and falls back. Good grief!

Lance: Sweeny appears to have passed out. Interrogator should be the winner! Hinson is holding his face in pain and can't ring the bell. Another missed call by the blind one.

Dave: Interrogator covers Sweeny.... Hinson isn't coming over. Gator continues to hold him there. 7....8....9....10....11....12....13, I could go all night!

Lance: Hinson is slowly checking his sight again. He's blinking!

Dave: 19....20....21....22...Gator's getting furious.

Lance: Hinson's counting! 1....2...kickout by Sweeny!

Dave: Come on! He had him pinned 9 times over!

Lance: Gator is screaming at Hinson, but Hinson just shrugs his shoulders. Now Gator up top and goes for the double axehandle, but Sweeny rolls out of the way. He may have landed on his fists that time.

Dave: Sweeny slowly up. He covers Interrogator. 1....2..shoulder up.

Lance: Lots of near falls here. Sweeny up, off the ropes, delivers a hard elbow! Up again, and there's another elbow. 1....2...kickout!

Dave: Sweeny up and goes up top. Frog splash, NO! Gator got his legs up, and Sweeny's in considerable pain. Interrogator with the cover.1....2....kickout at the last second!

Lance: Interrogator comes over, goes for the Cerebral Hemmorage! It's gotta be over!

Dave: No way. Sweeny's at the ropes. Hinson's ordering Gator to let go. 1....2....3....4...just lets go!

Lance: Sweeny falls down hard, and looks to be out cold. Gator takes this chance to pose.

Dave: Cocky!

Lance: Now with a non-chalant cover. 1....2...kickout! Gator cannot believe it!

Dave: He should have covered up right away.

Lance: Hinson looks down to tie his shoe. Gator trips over him and they're both out cold.

Dave: Hinson's really got to work out more. He falls with a bad look.

Lance: 3 men now all lying on the ground. Al Barnes rushes down, and checks the clock. Time has expired and he's calling for the bell. Dan Sweeny, although clearly beaten, has retained the title!

Dave: The fans are booing, and garbage is littering the ring. They wanted a winner in this one.

Lance: A cloaked man has appeared and entered the ring. What is the meaning of all this?

Dave: LANCE! THE LIGHTS ARE OUT!

Lance: Dave, let go. I can see that.

Dave: What the heck is going on?

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Lance: I don't know. For some reason, wrestling seems to experience alot of power outages.

Dave: Where's Gator? And that guy?

Lance: Dan Sweeny, and Mike Hinson are in the ring, still out cold. The man has disappeared, with Interrogator! I can't believe this. We're out of time folks. See you Saturday night!