

CWA: #1

April 1, 2000

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CWA Mid-South, House Show

Augusta High School Gym in Augusta, KY

(Show opens with the camera moving through the gymnasium, which is packed to capacity. The camera zooms in on a few signs being held by some of the fans.....)

"HEY, GOAT-BOY!!!"

"BRS Sold Out!!!"

"Ric Justus=Hardcore God!!"

"I'm Having Rock Harden's LOVE CHILD!"

"Midnight 6:32"

"Venom for President"

"Vinnie Mac Never-Prez Moloney Forever"

camera then moves and zooms in on Heather Scribner, seated at the announcer's table.....)

Heather: Mid-South fans, welcome to another edition of CWA at it's finest. As you can see, Tysa Hamilton isn't with me tonight, as she took the night off to cause some trouble backstage for Ric Justus!! (and let me tell you, I wasn't too happy about that!!) That show opening you just saw is the welcome that the Mid-South Federation recieved earlier tonight!! We had a lot of great matches, so what say we take a look at what went down tonight. Check out what Prez Moloney had to say tonight.....

(scene opens to Jim Moloney in the ring with a mic.....)

Moloney: Well now.....if it isn't my old high school.....Home of the Augusta Panthers!!!

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(crowd cheers, almost bringing down the roof.....)

Moloney: It's damn shame that the Panthers have got to be the worst basketball team in the history of high school sports!! I mean, what was the last year they had a winning season? Nineteen Twenty-Three?

(Moloney laughs as the crowd starts to boo him. Chants of "Weasel" starts to fill the gym.....)

Moloney: But that's okay.....I still love you guys..... we've got a great a show tonight, and more importantly, there is a ton of merchandise being sold in the lobby! Pick up your favorite wrestler's T-shirt or action figure today! And for you kids out there..... don't let your parents say no!! All the cool kids are buying CWA Mid-South merchandise!!!!

Heather: Moloney sure didn't make any attempt to cozy up to his hometown!! There was actually some garbage being tossed down at him from the balconies as he left, surrounded by his security team!! It seems to me that most organizations keep their security near the ring. Not Moloney....he's so arrogant he keeps them around himself!

Our first match for tonight featured the debut of newcomer Big Daddy!! This seven foot, one inch monster went up against our favorite Russian, Yurgi Bulshivich for a ten minute bout. It lasted a total of six minutes, forty-three seconds!!

Big Daddy vs Yurgi Bulshivich

Yurgi tried to uphold the glory of Mother Russia, but the Big Man held nothing back at all. He absorbed the punishment Yurgi tried to dish out, and then laughed. With a series of high-impact slams, lariets, and basic brutality, Big Daddy destroyed Yurgi's will to fight when he administered his finisher, Big Daddio, two powerbombs followed by a leg drop. Big Daddy with the cover, and referee Buck Jones makes the three count!! That Big Daddy is definitely a powerhouse!!!

Winner: Big Daddy

Heather: Our next debut, brought us a man who is no stranger to hardcore wrestling. The newly signed Dr. Death, facing the "Queen's Knight" Sir George. And let me tell you, as Sir George hasn't recently done anything to impress his Queen, he was out for blood!!

Sir George vs Dr. Death

Heather: This match turned into just being short of a legal hardcore match. Sir George was wearing that white ruffled shirt again, and the fans roared with laughter at him!! George was boiling with rage, as Dr. Death couldn't even keep a straight face on his way to the ring.

Dr. Death kept taunting Sir George in the first couple of minutes of the match. George managed to toss Dr. Death outside the ring. He followed after him, and assaulted him with a chair!! Referee Bobby Hinson tried to

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stop him, but Sir George threatened to smack him if he interfered!! Hinson cowered away.....

Dr. Death used the distraction to get back on his feet. He grabbed a camera cable and started choking George from behind!! Dr. Death then beat Sir George down with a barrage of fists. Followed by a chair.....followed by a snap suplex through the Spanish Announcer's table..... followed by another chokehold!! Dr. Death was in his element!!

The funny thing..... Sir George started motioning for the ref to stop Dr. Death, but Hinson wouldn't do it!!! Dr. Death then busted open Sir George when he bashed him with the timekeeper's bell! He tossed George back in the ring. He held up George in a high suplex, then turned it into a vicious DDT. George got his first taste of D.O.A., and three seconds later, Dr. Death gets his first win!! The fans were loving every minute of it!!

WINNER: Dr. Death

Heather: Issac Goldstein was in rare form backstage, and almost got his hands on Ric Justus. Let's take a look.....

(Down in the shared locker room, Ric Justus is lacing up his boots when Issac Goldstein bursts in the locker room and shoves Justus from behind. Justus backs himself into a corner, trying to talk to Issac. Issac throws a couple of punches. Ric absorbs them and shoves Issac away, still trying to calm Issac down.....at this time, Robbie Edwards and Darrel "Dino" Dean from the security team arrive to hold Goldstein back and take him out of the locker room. Justus keeps shouting....."It was an accident.....")

Heather: When is Justus going to say "enough is enough" and start fighting Issac back? I can understand why he doesn't want to, but Ric Justus has never been one to have a long fuse. I think that soon Goldstein will push Justus too far, and there will be hell to pay for both men!!!

Speaking of hell to pay, the Mid-South's own legal expert, The Judge, took to the ring to battle the SKULL. Great debut here, to say the least!!

The Judge vs SKULL

Judge had the advantage of height over the SKULL, but SKULL outweighed him by almost one hundred pounds. SKULL used his weight to his advantage for the first half of the match, keeping the match at a slow pace with leverage holds and keeping the Judge slammed away in the corners.

But then SKULL missed a big corner splash, and the Judge regained his authority. The SKULL had to answer in the Judge's court, and the Judge found him guilty as charged!! Judge administered his own brand of sentencing, by speeding things up with a blur of dropkicks, powerslams, and suplexes. SKULL was reeling, and the Judge poured on the punishment with an atomic drop and a pedigree.

He finally managed to lift SKULL in the air for a gorilla press slam. But instead of finishing a slam, he simply let go of SKULL, then grabbed him on the way down, executing a diamond-cutter. Very impressive, to

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say the least! He calls that little move the "Hung Jury". Referee Shane Thompson made the three count, and The Judge lays down the law!! However, I'd say the verdict is still out on SKULL, who had to be assisted out of the ring by EMT's. Maybe some neck damage?

WINNER: The Judge

Heather: As I mentioned earlier, my "friend" and fellow announcer Tysa, started some trouble with Ric Justus. Let's take a look.....

(scene moves to the parking lot. Ric Justus is stepping out of his taxi, when Tysa Hamilton runs up to him, screaming and slapping at him. The "Heartbreaker" takes it all in, saying nothing. After a moments, she stops slapping him.....)

Tysa: Who the hell do you think you are?!! You mean tell me you are not only still seeing Angel girl, but apparently you and Heather have something going?!!!

Justus: The Heartbreaker never promised you anything.....except a good time!!

Tysa: Ha!! You wanna know about a good time? How about this..... YOU GOT ME PREGNANT, YOU JERK!!!!

(Ric's eyes get real big for a moment, then he grabs his gym bag, slams the taxi door shut, and walks away.....Tysa stares after him for a moment, then walks back to the gym as well.....)

Heather: So as you can see.....my "friend" Tysa, is saying Ric Justus got her pregnant!! I believe I'll be having a talk with that tramp very soon!!! Let's move on.....

Cali Connection vs Frank & Eugene Freebird

Heather: Orel Thomas and Alex Smith showed us a great display of tag-team action against the New Freebirds. These two young men were full of energy action, leaving the Frank and Eugene lost in a flurry of quick tags, strong offense, and just a liitle bit of cheating! Or should I say, "stretching the rules"?

No doubt as to their talent though!! At one point we had Thomas and Smith double-teaming Frank outside the ring, leaving him almost unconscious!! They then ended the match by admistering their joint finisher, the "Hangover" to Eugene Freebird!! Smith put Eugene on his shoulders, and Thomas came flying off the top rope, bringing down Eugene with a neckbreaker!! Thomas with the pin, and that was all she wrote!

But when Frank got back in the ring to check on his partner, the Cali Connection gave him a Hangover too!! I sure hope that Moloney can sign on some competition for these guys, they look red hot!!!

WINNER: Cali Connection

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Heather: Great excitement next, as the Mid-South's resident sexy man took on the Big German.....

Rock Harden vs "Ambassador" Gauss Kreiger

Heather: Kreiger come to the ring with a mic, once again bad-mouthing the American Pigs. His insults had the crowd in a feeding frenzy by the time he got to the ring!

Out came Rock Harden to lighten things up.....he and Heather Hotty posed for the fans several times in the isle. Harden then had a few choice words concerning German cars.....and the fight was on!!

These two guys didn't even bother trying to keep it in the ring.....as usual, referee Bobby Hinson was completely lost, and had no hope of getting any control of the match.....Harden and Kreiger hammered on each other with anything they could get their hands on.....chairs, tables, trash can lids...trash cans.... everything but the kitchen sink!! They battled up into the bleachers.....finally, Bobby Hinson managed to find a piece of his backbone and count both men out!!

WINNER: Draw / Countout

(Scene goes back to hallway, where Issac Goldstein is sitting in a corner, staring an old promotional picture of his brother, Jaccob Goldstein. He keeps whispering to the picture "Soon.....soon". When he hears the ring announcer call his name, he stands up and heads towards the ring area.....

Issac Goldstein vs Big Bruiser Brown

Heather: I think Goldstein should definitely seek some professional help!! However, I seriously doubt that Prez Moloney would be willing to help cover any of the costs. Let's hope Issac can deal with these emotions soon.....it's starting to affect his matches.

That's right..... the "Gentleman" Big Bruiser Brown and Issac Goldstein had a real slobberknocker!! They fought back and forth for thirteen minutes, trading blows and power moves. Issac seemed intent on tearing BBB limb from limb. However, BBB took the punishment without complaint and handed it right back to Issac.

Issac was warned several times by referee Buck Jones to stop using closed fists, but Issac pretty much ignored him!! Issac seemed to get more frustrated after several near falls by both men!! It ended when Issac tried to use a chair on BBB. Buck Owens grabbed it away from Issac before he could use it. Issac started arguing with Referee Jones, when BBB pulled him down from behind into a small cradle. Jones started counting, but the bell rang, ending the match at the two-count!! The fans were cheering both men for a highly intense match.....

WINNER: Time Limit Draw

Heather: We were almost to the end of a wild night in the small town of Augusta!! Here is the first of the final three matches.....

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REDWOOD vs Venom

Heather: Conflicting chants of "WOOD" and "Venom" rocked the gym as both men came out to the ring, respectively!! This was a classic match, as neither man tried anything underhanded. It was a clash of high-impact moves, mixed in with several submission attempts by both wrestlers.

I give a "Shout Out" to Referee Tommy Thompson, who kept up with the pace rather well, his attention was not distracted once!! Venom worked on the legs of REDWOOD with ankle locks, blows to the knees, and two different figure-four leglocks!!

REDWOOD's strategy was to break down Venom's upper body with abdominal stretches, chin locks, rear armlocks, and even a sleeperhold.

In the last minute of the match, both men were criss-crossing the ring. With seconds left, Venom ducked a clothes line, bounced back, and nailed REDWOOD with the Devestator, a running powerslam. He covered and hooked the leg. Just as the Thompson's hand slapped the mat for the third time, the bell rang.

Venom won the match by a second, at most!! After the match, Venom and the "Wood" even shook hands, as respect was obvious for both. However, both men understood that match could have gone either way!! I look forward to a great rematch between these two!!

WINNER: Venom

Heather: And that brought us to a match with a surprise ending.....the fans were on the edge of their seats when the announcement was made for.....

Dr. Midnight (with Pedro Chihuahua) vs Nightwing

Heather: Nightwing looked exhausted as he walked to the ring. There were dark circles under his eyes.....I heard he's been having trouble sleeping.....But no one slept during this match, that's for sure!! Dr. Midnight seemed to easily dominate much of the match. Five times he had Nightwing in a pinning situation, but each time, Nightwing found the energy to kick out!!

Suddenly, Nightwing found a burst of energy out of nowhere!! He staggered the veteran with a flurry of fists, chops, and high risk moves.

Nightwing went to the top rope for his finisher move, but Midnight sprang up and knock Nightwing backwards off the top rope. Nightwing fell hard, and Dr. Midnight left the ring to toss Nightwing back inside.

Out of nowhere, Dr. Death came out of the side isle. He threw a fireball in Midnight's face, then clubbed the Good Doctor with a barb wire bat!! Pedro Chihuahua grabbed a chair and gave chase, but the damage was done!! Of course, Referee Shane Thompson missed the whole thing, as he was staring at some girls in the front row!!

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Nightwing crawled back in the ring, but Dr. Midnight was still out. Thompson started the ten count.....Midnight was back on his feet, but then fell back against the announcer's table. Just as Dr. Midnight made it to the ring apron, Thompson counted ten and stopped the match.....!

WINNER By Countout: Nightwing

Heather: Pedro came back to the ring to help his friend, who was bleeding from some cuts on the back of his head. Dr. Midnight walked away on his own though, as Pedro explained to him that Dr. Death gave him the slip..... Dr. Death better be careful, he's already mouthing off to Ric Justus, does he want another member of the former Unholy Alliance after him as well? At any rate, a huge win for Nightwing!!

So there we have it.....all of this excitement leading up to the Main Event!!!

Ric Justus vs Bryan Ironside

Heather: This was a huge opportunity for Ironside, to say the least. A win over Tennessee Legend Ric Justus would look very favorably on his career in the Mid-South.

And Brian was well aware of that, and was ready. It seems that he did his homework on the "Heartbreaker", as he was fully prepared to brawl if necessary. And it was.....The match started out well enough, but Ironside was not in the least intimidated by Justus' brutal tactics. He dished it right back out.

Referee Tommy Thompson was accidentally knocked unconscious when he got inbetween the two men running full force into each other. They both took full advantage outside the ring, slamming each other into the steel steps, the security railing, and through the tables. It didn't take long for the blood to flow from both men

At one point, they were with the fans on one of the balconies. Justus flipped Ironside over the railing, fifteen feet to the floor!!! By the time Justus fought through the crowd and got back down to the floor, Ironside was moving, though VERY slowly!! It's amazing he didn't break his legs or back.....

Justus grabbed Ironside and they battled back to the ring. A series of chair shots by Ironside, and he had Justus reeling.....he tossed Justus back in the ring, and they still kept going at it!!! Justus and Ironside tossed the fists back and forth, when Issac Goldstein came running to the ring with a chair.

He slid in the ring, and swung at Justus.....Justus ducked at the last second, and Goldstein brained Bryan Ironside instead!!! Justus grabbed a surprised Goldstein and tossed him out of the ring, where security ran up to detain him. Referee Thompson recovered as Justus picked up Goldstein in the "Scales of Justus". Ironside had no choice but to submit to the back breaking pressure!!

WINNER: Ric Justus

Heather: What a wild last match that was!!! The fans were screaming for more, even after all the lights came

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back on. It ended with a few of Augusta's finest having to arrive and usher people out of the gym. Even then, a small fight broke out among a few of the more drunken fans. A great time for all!!!!

Don't miss Sunday Night Danger Zone, as we will have the first round of the Hardcore Tourney, the entire Mid-South Tourney, and the man to face the reigning CWA Heavyweight Champ, JackylFan, will be chosen! Rumors have been flying as to who this man will be.....but Prez Moloney has been very closed-mouthed on this subject. He just keeps saying this.....

"TICKETS FOR NEXT SUNDAY'S DANGER ZONE ARE ON SALE NOW..!!!"