

CWA: #2

October 21, 2000

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TX-Rated LIVE From The Cotton Bowl in Dallas Saturday October 21st!

In the back of the arena, we see a limosene arrive. As the cameras zoom in closely, we see several men exit. Leading the way is Don haney, the CWA commissioner, followed by Fritz, Hans and Karl Schmidt.... but then, here comes an old four tone Ford Granada, smoking badly as it whips into the parking lot! As it skids to a stop, we see Dickie & Herb Wreenkle and Tito Mendoza exit from the front seat and then from the rear, Phillip J. Riley is led out by the very large Steve Cleaver, Jr. and Arnold I. Dunn. The group of ten men come together and then are led off to an inner office by Haney..... They all head inside and then Cleaver slams the door on the cameraman!

DARK MATCHES

Darrel Anderson d. Roland Blake

The Germans d. Total Ecstasy

Mounted Men (Cyrus & Undertow) d. Random Casualty

TX-RATED

A hearse arrives in the rear of the building from the hearse two men in cloaks begin to unload it , as the camera zooms in it see;s a symbol upon the hearse. The two men turn and chase the camera man off .. he falls and the last thing seen is one of the cloaked men grabbing the camera before it goes fuzzy with static.

CA: Hello and welcome to TX-Rated .. I am Clyde Andrews and the incomparable Alex Ryan beside me .. Alex ..

AR: Glad to be here and what a night .. I never thought I would see it .. the NWA will be disbanded tonight .. GW said so and it is actually still on the agenda for the night.

CA: Don t be too sure .. GW is not really the man of his word he says he is .

AR: Say it is not so Clyde.

CA: I know Alex I know ..

Alex Ryan: Well folks, our first contest here at TX Rated will be a big one.

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Clyde Andrews: That's right Alex. We're gonna see Marcus T and Moe Mentum go head to head for the right to contend for the Texas Heavyweight Title, later tonight.

Alex Ryan: Ya gotta think these men have to be thinkin positive right about now. I mean, not only do they have to outlast a worthy opponent here early, but if they DO happen to get the victory, they'll have to face Inkarnate, the Texas Champ.

Clyde Andrews: In situations like this you just take one match at a time. Marcus and Moe can't be thinkin about Inkarnate yet, FIRST, they have to get by the initial obstacle.

Alex Ryan: It's just one circumstance that makes this Pay per View one for the record books.

Clyde Andrews: Nice plug Alex. Maybe now we should say something sly about that promotion based up North? Nah, we'll stick to our morals. I think Jimmy Lane is waiting in the ring to introduce the competitors. So if yer up for it Alex . . .

Alex Ryan: I'm ready, let's go to the ring.

Jimmy Lane: Ladies and gentlemen, this match is scheduled for one fall and has a thirty minute time limit. The winner of the contest will recieve a Texas Heavyweight Title shot later tonight right here at TX Rated. Introducing first, hailing from

Fort Worth, Texas. He weighs in at two hundred and twenty pounds, standing at a height of six foot . . . MARCUS T!!!

Dangerous Mouths" blares out over the loudspeakers and the crowd rises to their feet in reaction to the appearance of the "Bad Boy" at the top of the entrance ramp. The response is mixed with cheers and jeers, but for the most part it seems that the fans are in favor of Marcus T. He makes his way to ring side clapping hands with some fans behidn the railing while bad mouthing others. By the time Marcus makes it to ringside, "Don't Blame Canada" suddenly begins to control the airwaves and a chorus of boos ring out across the arena, as Jimmy Lane continues

Jimmy Lane: And his opponent, from Calgary, Alberta, Canada. He stands at a height of six foot one inch and weighs in at two hundred and thirty five pounds. A man lookin to make a big impact here in the Texas region . . . MOE MENTUM!!!

Mentum makes his appearance as the boos continue. He heads to the ring with an arrogant stature about him, paying little attention to the screaming fans. Moe takes his time climbing the steel steps and then carefully slipping through the ropes. The noise level remains high, as Marcus T and Moe Mentum exchange some akward views. Finally, the voice of Clyde Andrews takes control

Marcus T vs Moe Mentum .. Winner faces InKarnate for the Texas Title later in the night.

Clyde Andrews: Official Teddy Ball is givin Moe Mentum the run down. Like he's actually gonna be able to keep control in this one. Or any other match tonight for that matter. There's the bell and this one is underway. Mentum and Marcus to the middle of the ring. They're gonna lock up. NO! A right by Marcus T and THERE'S a left from Moe Mentum. A big fist from Marcus and right back at him from Moe. They're wasting no time in this one and we see a flury of rights and lefts from each of these wrestlers.

Alex Ryan: Teddy Ball's tryin to seperate the two, but to no avail. They're goin at each other hard. OH MY! There's a quick knee lift by Moe Mentum and he has the . . . momentum?? Marcus bent over and it's a BIG double axe handle that sends the Bad Boy to the canvas. Look at this now? A knee lift into the rib cage area of Marcus T and it's ANOTHER! This kind of move is perfectly legal, but at the same time it's perfectly brutal.

Clyde Andrews:

Marcus T not in the best shape right here. Moe Mentum off the ropes. He DROPS an elbow to the back of

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the head of Marcus. A quick cover. ONE, TWO . . .

NOPE! Marcus won't go out that easy Moe. Mentum taking exception to the kick out. He's pulling Marcus to his feet. This could be a mistake. Marcus T sent HARD into the turnbuckle. He's staggering out. WOW! Mentum almost took his head off with a clothesline. That neck will be sore in the mornin'.

Alex Ryan: You can bet on that. Moe Mentum in COMPLETE control of this one. Now he's gonna stick a knee in the back of Marcus and pull back on his chin. Painful move here. Plus it adds to the pain in the neck already felt by that massive clothesline. Teddy Ball is right there checkin Marcus T, makin sure he doesn't utter defeat. I doubt he will. The crowd seems to be gettin behind Marcus a bit, even though he's not exactly known as a fan lover.

Clyde Andrews: Uh oh! Marcus T is prying Mentums hands apart. He's gonna break this hold. NO! Moe Mentum comes down hard into the lower back with a knee and Marcus is on the mat in agony. Now why is Mentum picking Marcus up? He has him right where he wants him on the canvas. He's gonna send him into the ropes. On the return. Big BOOT by Mentum. NO!!! MARCUS GRABBED his left and kicked him in the . . . CROTCH! Moe Mentum hit the mat hard. Now HE'S the one in agony and Marcus T is trying to recover.

Alex Ryan: Marcus T stumbling around while Mentum is flat on his face doctoring his . . . well, you know. Ball is gonna give Marcus a warning for the low blow, but I don't think the Bad Boy cares at this point. He hits the ropes. Still wobbly. BIG LEG DROP to the back of the head of Moe Mentum. Marcus T with a cover. This could be it. ONE,

TWO, THR . . .

NO! NO! Moe Mentum BARELY and I mean BARELY slipped out. Marcus is showing NO signs of disappointment he's back on top of his opponent. A series of rights and lefts to the forehead. This crowd is loving it.

Clyde Andrews: They're monsters. This isn't wrestling. Tell him to open that fist Teddy. Marcus T to his feet and he's bringin Moe Mentum up with him. Mentum sent into the ropes. Here he comes. Back body DROP on Moe Mentum. Marcus has definitely took control in this one, but it came off of a low blow. Mentum back to his feet and Marcus T ON the attack. CROSS BODY BLOCK!?!? MENTUM DUCKED! MARCUS T GOES FLYING OVER THE TOP ROPE TO THE OUTSIDE! HOLY COW!

Alex Ryan: That was one HECK of a drop for the Bad Boy. Moe Mentun merely ducked out of the way of that cross body and Marcus flew to the outside. Teddy Ball has now started the ten count and LOOK AT THAT! Marcus T is getting up. That in itself is unbelievable. Moe Mentum still dazed and using the ropes to pull himself to his feet. Marcus climbing back into the ring with use of the canvas. Now the ropes. Marcus dazed. Mentum dazed. Marcus on the outside. Mentum on the inside. Mentum turns around. MARCUS BRINGS HIS NECK DOWN ON THE TOP ROPE! Nice move. Moe Mentum slung back to the middle of the ring.

Clyde Andrews: This is getting interesting now. Teddy Ball has since broke the ten count and is just tryin to get everyone in the ring. Now he begins his count again and he begins it because MARCUS T is GOIN TO THE TOP ROPE! He climbs to the top from the outside. Moe Mentum working to his feet. I almost can't look, but then . . . what do I care??? MARCUS T INTO THE AIR! FLYING CROSS BODY BLOCK! HE CONNECTS! MENTUM GOES DOWN! IT'S A COVER!

Alex Ryan:. Teddy Ball is there. ONE, TWO, THREE!!! DID HE?

Clyde Andrews: I THINK SO! YES!! Teddy Ball is callin for the bell and Marcus T has pulled this one out. He's goin on to face Inkarnate later tonight. Let's get the official word.

Jimmy Lane: Ladies and gentlemen, the winner of this match . . .

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MARCUS T!!!

Alex Ryan: What a turn of events that gave Marcus that win. He still has a long road ahead if he's gonna walk out of here as the Texas champion, but what a statement he just made. AR: Well it is the time we have been waiting for Clyde .. it is the burning of an era.

CA: I know sad but true and here they come to the ring what a sorry bunch of guys .. GW is making them all come to the ring to face the music what a brave soul he is ..

AR: I know

any one of them could rip him apart.

Official Disbanding Ceremony for the NWA

GW Perry is escorting the current NWA faction to the ring .. the Germans Hans . Karl and Fritz .. Live is there .. they look very sullen as they are about to bear witness to the disbanding of the group they gave their heart and soul to

as they enter the ring GW now has a mic and has begun talking.

GW: Well boys it has come to this .. I gave my word that I would disband the NWA .

The crowd cheers.

GW: Now I am a man of certain respectable qualities and I am going to keep my word .. Live

Fritz .. Karl and Hans .. from this day forward our lovely band of warriors is no more .. BUT does that mean we can

t work together anymore .. hell no .. does that mean we can

t help one another

hell not does it mean we can not operate as a unit .. hell no .. we

As GW Perry continues to talk, A loud, feminine, sexy laugh blast over the PA. It is followed by the song "Liberty Bell", by the Gathering. A tall blonde woman walks out onto the ramp with a formal suit on and a microphone in her hand. She is continuing to laugh in the mic as she speaks out in a humored voice.)

Young Woman-Now if this is not pitiful, then only GW's ability to run CWA Texas is... Why is this happening... Why is the NWA being disbanded? Because the Germans lost a match? One of those Germans lost to a HORSE for crying out loud... Losing to people should not be a bad thing... But like mentioned earlier, GW's ability at running things is terrible...

(The woman stops talking and looks around with a ditzzy aire before putting the Mic back to her mouth and speaking again.)

Young Woman-Oh yeah... ha ha... Who am I and why am I here...? Well... A name is not necessarily needed... Just call me The Sexy Child... Hey, it is the truth and you know it! But what I am here for is more important... I am here because I am tired of seeing dominant male pigs such as this pathetic waste of space down here in the ring think they are "He Whom Runs the Show..."

Well I have decided that all of you little BOYS need to be taught what a little bit of "Girl Power" is... So GW, since you are here, I want you to set me up with a match... No wait... YOU WILL set me up with a match for next week, or I will come out and wreck every single match you have! Now do not let me down GW... The ratings rest on you and your fat head... The only female athlete in CWA Texas... You make the choice jerky!

(The Sexy Child turns and walks away, blowing a kiss to a stunned crowd and group in the ring as she disappears behind the curtain.)

GW: This is unreal .. who the hell does she think she is .. woman you will not walk away from me damn what the

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a match .. baby I got a match for you .. your face my (BLEEP) .. anyways boys .. the NWA is gone but ..
From the curtains walks OZ and Beld Painkiller

they are walking towards the ring and stop at the apron and just look into the ring ..

GW: Good lord

well boys before anyone else can interrupt .. and you guys out there had better keep your distance or the
boys here will beat you into a coma .. ok .. boys the NWA is gone

long live the Texas Outlaws Incorporated ! TXO Inc is what we are now

I made the name

I created its base and now here in Texas we will remain on top .. oh and boys .. Live and Germans .. did I
mention ..YOU ARE NOT PART OF IT .. YOUR HISTORY !!!!

As the turn to GW in disbelief OZ and Beld hit the ring and begin to beat them down .. both OZ and Beld are
making use of the ever abundant chairs around ringside and GW is laying into Live

by the end of it all of the former NWA are laying on the mat and GW along with OZ and Beld leave the ring
laughing ..

AR: I can

I mean .. what the

Clyde ?

CA : I am in shock

GW turned his back literally on the men that watched his slimy rear since the beginning
how could he do that .. and for what .. a new guy Oz and Beld Painkiller.

AR: Well if you have one reason for it Beld would be it .. GW has not been the same since Scare walked out
on him and the NWA and this shows it
what a .. I am still in awe of the whole thing.

CA: Well

well lets hit the ring as OZ takes on Dark Starr .. hold on we have a camera in the back
it is with Don Haney .. lets go there now ..

Don Haney has all of his guests seated and is about to address them concerning the urgency and
importance of this matter, which has brought together ten men who have ties to his organization over the past
three years.

Haney:

Gentlemen, I appreciate your coming together on such short notice. I am sure that most all of you have
wondered

why? Well, the time has come for me to set the record straight... about each of you, about me, and about my
brother.....Dickie Wreenkle!

Herb: YOUR BROTHER!!

Dickie: Well, half brother, to be exact.

Haney: It's true, it is something that we have held secret for our entire careers. You know, for business
reasons and such. Me owning the old TWF and having Dickie as a major star wouldn't have looked too good,
now would it? But, the fact of the matter is that Dickie and I are indeed half brothers.

Karl Schmidt: This revelation would make good news on your filthy exploitation shows but what does this
matter to Aryans such as us?

Haney: Stow it Karl, you ain't no Aryan! You and Hans and Fritz are my nephews, the bastard triplets of

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Dickie Wreenkle! Another of his wild affairs resulted in the birth of you knuckleheads and since he wasn't much of a candidate for parenthood, we shipped you off to foster homes with a couple in West Germany, that had ties to the American Military. Yeah, they raised you three boys but the fact is that you are all three Wreenkles!

Hans faints in the floor as Fritz has a panic attack! Karl is for the first time in his life.. speechless!

Tito Mendoza: Senor

I see what you say about these three but why deed you call us heere?

Dickie: It's a family reunion son! Everyone's here except my hot tempered boy Racky!

Haney:

Exactly Tito.. let me lay it out for all you guys. Tito, Dickie is your father as well, had a fling with your mammy during a tour of Mexico City in the late 70's. Naturally, he left your mama holding the bag!

So you are the brother of the three Germans as well as Racky Wreenkle.

Arnold I. Dunn is Dickie and I's step brother and the father of Steve Cleaver, Jr. You see, it's a great big happy family!

Phillip J. Riley: Hey, so what about me and Herb?

Haney: You two boys.... uhhh, well, I'm your daddy!

AR: Good lord !!

CA: How big is that family .. one Wreenkle was enough and three was a handful and now .. I can't even imagine how many .. lets get to the ring for the next one .. my lord

Confederate Title Contenders Match:

Dark Starr vs Oz

(Oswald Jamison)

AR: Well we have OZ in the ring right now and

CA: Well we have nothing go ahead Dark Starr is not in the ring .. was that him being unloaded from that hearse earlier ?

AR: We are not sure .. but inside the ring Mike Marris is looking about and he is conferring with the outside officials now.

CA: I have to wonder what is going through the mind of GW Perry right now

I have to wonder ..

AR: I know .. well looks like Mike Marris is ringing the bell for this one to begin and he is counting out Dark Starr here is the count as we see it now ..

1. 2.. 3

10 ! CA: Mike Marris has awarded the match to Oz ! Oz will face the Confederate Champion next week !

AR: That could be either Live or fellow TXO Member Beld Painkiller WOW .. would that be something GW would have instant turmoil on his hands ..

CA: And would that not be a shame .. we are going to go back to the bzck now where I understand that GW Perry is talking to .. well lets take a look shall we.

GW is seen talking to the MVP .. he is trying to hand them what looks to be TXO shirts and neither man is accepting them

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GW is there with Beld and OZ now who has a shot at the Confederate Title.

GW: Well boys it is up to you .. but remember EZ and Playboy .. I can make you or I can break you .. think it over.

GW tosses the shirts at them and the TXO walk away ..

CA: Recruiting .. figures the boy probably is a fearin

for his skin after screwing with what turns out to be the relatives of Don Haney

speaking of Haney .. something is going on backstage .. we have a camera nearby so lets take a peek.

Inside the office of Don Haney... MOX comes barging in with his band of FWO cronies!

MOX: Ok you old fart, it's time for kidnapping, part two! HAAAAAA!

Suddenly, a door opens and out comes the entire group of Haney-Wreenkle family members! Nine men charge MOX and his band of jobbers and immediately pound them into oblivion! They throw the FWO guys into the dumpster and lock it up and then hurl MOX into the trunk of the 1979 Ford Granada and Phillip, Dunn, Tito and Cleaver peel out of the parking lot! Dickie yells for them to be careful with his car!

CA: GOOD LORD !

AR: What next .. another horse ?

CA: Low one Alex

we are about to see the Texas Tag Titles to be defended by the Smooth Operators Diamond and Storm against the MVP .. EZT and Playboy BJ .. so lets get to the ring ..

Texas Tag Titles: Trent Storm &

Jade Diamond vs Most Valuable Pimps

AR: Looks like we are going to have Diamond and EZT start things off here and EZ is a little leary he is casing out the champ .. Diamond like the true vet he is is cutting off the ring forcing EZ into the match.

CA: And here they go .. a lock up and no

EZ lets go and walks away shaking his head and waving his finger at Diamond.

AR: Guess he did not like that one .. Diamond just dropkicked EZ into the ropes .. looks like he is done playing around the champ is on the attack and he is following up

CA: NOOO ! EZ just dropped down pulling the ropes and has juts sent Diamond to the floor.

AR: Not good for the champ to be near the oppositions corner and Storm is in the ring but referee Teddy Ball is holding him back and telling him to get back to his corner.

CA: But outside the ring the damage is already done .. Playboy has just DDT d Jade on the cement and is rolling him back into the ring where EZ grabs him and pulls him to his feet by his hair.

AR: And the tag .. MVP look hungry and maybe juts might upset them here tonight .. the Smooth Operators as they like to be referred to as.

CA:Yea but aren

t we all smooth in our own way .. in the ring Diamond is taking a beating as EZ tosses him to the ropes and Diamond holds on to break the momentum of the MVP and he drops down and slides outside the ring .. EZ slides out and LOOK ! DOWN THE AISLE !

AR: It is Dan Sweeny and he will be facing Trent later on in the night .. he pulled Storm down and Storm

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whacked his head on the apron and he is gushing from the forehead area .. Sweeny is not letting up and now Playboy is on the outside and both EZ and BJ are delivering a devastating beating to Jade Diamond.

CA:

Teddy ball does not know what to do .. he is looking and looking .. he just called for the bell , Teddy Ball has called for the bell what is the final decision here ..

AR: He has given up .. Teddy has counted out both teams .. what a fight MVP abd the Smooth Operators battle to a double countout with the aid of Dan Sweeny.

CA: I have to wonder how this will affect the match later on in the night

Storm will obviously be at a disadvantage having wrestled a match already and you have to wonder what is going to happen with Sweeny .. is he going to be fined ?

AR: I have no idea .. but your final decision for this bout is a DRAW.

In the dark of the night, the Ford Granada whips into an abandoned area, far from the arena. The general outlay is a dusty field with very little foliage. The four men open the trunk, pound on MOX a few more times, tie his hands and feet with duct tape, gag him with a dirty sock and toss him off into a ditch.

They jump back in the car and drive off into the night... they meet a car coming up the road... as inconspicuous as they can be, they drive by the car and notice... who was that driving?

CA: This is getting better and better.

AR: First we find out the Wreenkles are a clan and now they dump MOX off in an abandoned field .. and who was that in the car.

CA: I do not know .. I did not see the face Alex .. but you know I understand that those cloaked figures have been in the back and I have to say they give me the creeps .. maybe they know something we do not about tonight ..

AR: Maybe Clyde maybe

Clyde Andrews: I don't even wanna think about how this next match could turn out.

Alex Ryan: Aw it's gonna be a dandy alright. We're gonna see Beld Painkiller put his Texas Confederate Title on the line against none other than LIVE!!

Clyde Andrews: Live made a big return to the Texas region only days ago and now he looks to impact this federation even more by upsetting Painkiller for the Confederate gold.

Alex Ryan: You said upset. Are you pulling for Beld in this one?

Clyde Andrews: Not at all dingleberry. I think it's safe to say that Live IS the underdog, but I have this feeling that right here tonight we WILL see a new champion crowned.

Alex Ryan: Is that you're final answer?

Clyde Andrews: What's wrong with you Alex? Is it passed your bed time or somethin? How about let's go to the ring for the introductions?

Alex Ryan: Good idea my friend, good idea. Jimmy Lane is waiting in the ring as we speak.

Confederate Title:

Beld Painkiller vs Live

Jimmy

Lane: Ladies and gentlemen this match is scheduled for one fall and has a thirty five minute time limit. It is for the TEXAS Confederate Championship. Making his way to the ring at this time, the challenger. Hailing

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from Landover, Maryland, weighing in at two hundred and forty pounds and standing at a height of six foot ONE inch . . . he is LIVE!!!

Sabotage" plays over the loudspeakers and an instant mirage of boos fill the arena, as Live makes his appearance at the top of the ramp. He stands motionless for a couple seconds, looking out over the crowd with an arrogant expression only to feed his ego with the roar of displeasure filling the airwaves.

Finally, Live begins his trip to the ring only to have his cocky stroll interrupted by the sound of "Crazy Train" which takes control in the foreground. The crowd breaks out in cheers and the voice of Jimmy Lane can faintly be heard

Jimmy Lane: And his opponent, the CHAMPION. Hailing from parts unknown, weighing in at . . .

Another wave of cheers springs out, as Beld Painkiller emerges from the back on his motorcycle. Jimmy Lane gives up on the introduction and hurries to the outside for safety, as Painkiller approaches Live who is standing motionless in the aisle

Alex Ryan: THIS PLACE HAS BUSTED LOOSE! PAINKILLER IS GONNA RUN LIVE DOWN WITH HIS MOTORCYCLE! LIVE CAN'T MOVE! CLOTHESLINE! MY GOODNESS! BELD USED THE MOMENTUM OF THAT MOTORCYCLE TO CLOTHESLINE LIVE TO THE ARENA FLOOR AND THIS NOISE LEVEL IS UNBELIEVABLE!!! PAINKILLER HAS LEFT HIS BACK AT RINGSIDE AND HE'S RIGHT BACK ON THE ATTACK OF THE DAZED LIVE! IT'S A BIG RIGHT HAND! AND A LEFT TO FOLLOW! A SERIES OF RIGHTS AND LEFTS FROM PAINKILLER AND LIVE IS IN TROUBLE!!

Clyde Andrews: STOP you're yellin you fool. Everyone can hear you.

Alex Ryan: I CAN'T HELP IT. I can't help it Clyde. What a start to this Confederate title match.

Clyde Andrews: Yea and look at James Rankin. He doesn't know what to do. This match isn't even officially underway yet. The referee is on the outside pleading with Beld to take it to the inside. And Beld being the barbarian he is, is having no part in it. All he's doin is layin into Live with those big fists. Live backed up against the support railing in the aisle way absorbing blow after blow from Painkiller. Watch out. Beld SENDS him across HARD into the railing on the other side.

Alex Ryan: Rankin tryin everything he can to persuade Beld to take it into the ring. I think he's usin some of the techniques they taught him at officiating school. Maybe Painkiller is goin to the ring now. He slings Live INTO the canvas. I bet Live's back is already gettin on the sore side. And Beld FOLLOWS up with a shoulder block into the midsection. DDT! DDT from nowhere on that concrete floor. Rankin tryin a five count, but to no avail. This match won't start until both men get in the ring right Clyde?

Clyde Andrews: Well, that's the officials decision, but it looks as if Rankin is leanin that way. Beld DOES roll Live in now and he climbs in right behind him. Rankin calls for the bell from the arena floor. He's gettin this one goin. Beld back up and a DOUBLE axe handle to the back of Live. There's ANOTHER!!! Now a couple boots to the lower back. All legal and they must really be takin a lot out of Live. Rankin in control of the contest now.

Alex Ryan: Live being pulled to his feet and he's sent into the turnbuckle. Beld with a quick follow through. OH MY GOODNESS! Shoulder block to the lower back of Live. That could have very well cracked a vertabrae or somethin. Live pretty much hanging in the corner and what's this? Painkiller pulls him up. INTO THE AIR! BACKWARD SUPLEX! It's a pin. ONE, TWO, I DON'T know how Live kicked out of that. Beld doesn't really know either. He's questioning James Rankin.

Clyde Andrews: That won't do him any good at all. Just get on with Painkiller. Live being brought to his feet now and THERE'S A LOW BLOW! YES! My boy is gonna come around and win this for me. Rankin is givin him the third degree, but look at that killer. Live right on the attack. Beld doesn't know what hit him. A right, a

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left, a right, DROP KICK from Live. YES! Painkiller up quick. Live off the ropes. DIVING SHOULDER BLOCK and that sends Beld DOWN!

Alex Ryan:

Live goes for a pin. ONE, NO way. Painkiller has plenty of fight left in him. Live IS in control though.

There's a VICIOUS headbutt from the challenger. He's fightin like a cornered animal now. Beld pulled to his feet and sent into the ropes. Live goes the other way. Both men on the return. CROSS BODY BLOCK BY LIVE! BELD CAUGHT HIM! HE CAUGHT HIM AND THREW HIM OVER HIS HEAD! OH MY!! WHAT A MOVE THERE! THIS CROWD IS ON THEIR FEET!

Clyde Andrews: NO! NO! Live had him. Live pulling himself to his feet and a BIG clothesline from Painkiller. Live down hard again. Now he's . . . Beld, callin for . . . the SCALES OF JUSTICE!! No live. No! If he hits this it's over. DO SOMETHING RANKIN!

Alex Ryan: He can't help him now Clyde. In position. SCALES OF JUSTICE! Painkiller drilled it and that WILL be it. Rankin in position for the cover. ONE, TWO, THREE! HE DID IT! Beld retains his Texas Confederate gold.

Clyde Andrews: NO! I can't believe this. Live was in total control. He had the match won.

Alex Ryan: Live barely had any control AT ALL! Painkiller led this match from beginning bell to ending. Let's get the official word.

Jimmy Lane: Ladies and gentlemen, the winner of this match by pinfall . . . and STILL Texas Confederate Champion . . . BELD PAINKILLER!!!

Alex Ryan: One of the toughest men you'll ever meet right there.

Clyde Andrews: Quit tryin to make me feel better Alex. I was wrong. I picked Live, he lost. I was wrong. That's it.

Alex Ryan: What? I know you were wrong Clyde. I was just sayin Beld Painkiller is one tough man.

Clyde Andrews: You LOVE the fact that I was wrong don't you? You're basking in it. I can see the glimmer in your eye.

Alex Ryan: Are you nuts?

Folks, Beld Painkiller retains his title and by this time next month, our friend Clyde Andrews just MIGHT be in some mental hospital somewhere. Live really took a beatin and he's havin trouble makin it to the back, but none the less, we are preparing for our next matchup.

Texas Title: InKarnate vs

Bad Boy

Marcus T

CA: We are about to see the battle for the Texas Title

AR: Both men deserve to be here .. Marcus T has had quite the run and this could be his chance at greatness by brining down the man who beat the man in the BRS Express.

CA: I know Alex but this is going to take a lot maybe even more than both men are willing to give.

AR: maybe but I think .. wait hold that one .. InKarnate and Marcus are in the ring and now the three cloaked men are coming to ringside they are standing around the ring .. both Marcus T and InKarnate are looking wearily at the men on the outside as Mike Marris calls for the bell to begin this one.

CA: And they lock up and Marcus slips in behind InKarnate and slaps him in the back of the head and grins .. InKarnate does not look shaken though.

AR: We will have to see .. Marcus has had a taste of what it is to be here .. to be in the limelight of Texas .. this is the title that has eluded him to date.

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CA: Marcus slides out of the ring and begins to walk around .. InKarnate slides out after him and before he can catch him Marcus slides back in.

AR: Ring expertise shown by Marcus T and InKarnate slides back in following Marcus and Marcus drops a big elbow into the back of the head of InKarnate and .. what are the cloaked men doing now ?

CA: They are moving around ringide .. shifting positions and Marcus T gets back to his feet and is watching them .. InKarnate who is on the mat looks at them as well and hops to his feet .. both men are watching the cloaked figures and they bump into each other back to back .. bothe men spin around and Marcus gives InKarnate a big boot in the gut and a DDT.

AR: Nice combo .. everytime I see it I like it.

CA: I think Marcus has the upper hand if he got his mind off the boys on the outside , someone is playing mind games here .

AR: I tell you who over it is is going to maximum effect , these boys are scary.

CA: InKarnate is on his feet now and Marcus turns to him .. running clothesline and Marcus ducks , off the ropes a big flying elbow nails Marcus and he hits the canvas

InKarnate is on his feet ad he scoops up Marcus .. he lifts him into a rack position and two of the cloaked figures hop on the apron .. InKarnate drops Marcus .. he pulls him to his feet by his hair and he is yelling at the men on the apron .. looks like they must be a part of the Bad Boys master plan .. .

AR: The third man is on the apron and InKarnate tosses Marcus over the top ropes at the man who catches him and falls to the floor .. he turns and is motioning for them to enter the ring and Marris is warning them to stay out .. look on the otherside .. the man who caught Marcus .. he is beating on him .. and he just nailed him with . !?! WHAT !?!

CA: Was that the Fallen Starr ?

AR: I think so and Marcus is out .. he rolls him back in the ring .. InKarnate turns seeing the motion of Marcus rolling in .. Mike Marris has the two men off the apron .. InKarnate picks up Marcus .. he has no idea what has just happened .. he tosses Marcus to the ropes and Marcus has just fallen down , he can t even stand right now .. InKarnate goes over and grabs him again .. he is setting him up for the finisher .. SHADOWMARE ! He nailed it .. referee Mike Marris in position 1 .. 2 .. 3 ! HE DID IT !

CA: InKarnate has kept the title in this grueling match that could have gone either way the Cloaked men were the deciding factor and they are now in the ring .. face to face with InKarnate who is staring at them

there is a staredown and the hood comes down and it is YES ! Dark Starr was one of the hooded men .. they are still staring at each other and finally the other two unveil to be Damian Satanis and Gabriel. Inkarnate gets a twisted grin on his face and the two of us embrace. Then the lights go off .. when they come back on all of them are gone

CWA World Title:

Dan Sweeny vs Trent Storm

Alex

Ryan: Well Clyde, it's been one exciting night thus far and now we're ready for the big one.

Clyde Andrews: You got it right Alex Ryan. This contest is what everybody came to see and it's the match that affects the Championship Wrestling Alliance MOST.

Alex Ryan: I guess you're right. Dan Sweeny will put his coveted CWA Heavyweight Championship on the line against the Texas representative in Trent Storm. It should be an outstanding matchup.

CWA: #2

Clyde Andrews: Not if Sweeny's smart it won't be.

Alex Ryan: Huh?

Clyde Andrews: Dan Sweeny needs to pull out all the stops. He has to be nasty, crude, unfair and brutal . . . you know . . . he has to be himself.

Alex Ryan: Ah yes. Well, I don't doubt we will see the REAL Dan Sweeny here tonight defending his title, but I definitely believe if anyone can . . . Trent Storm WILL give him one heck of a challenge.

Clyde Andrews: It's possible. Very possible. That's what the suits are hoping for right?

I just have to side with Sweeny because he has the experience in this prime time matches and to put it bluntly, Trent Storm does not.

Alex

Ryan: I understand. Dan Sweeny IS a champion, but somewhere along the line that trait in him was born. Tonight, we could witness the birth of another champion, this one in the form of Trent Storm.

Clyde Andrews: You feelin argumentative tonight chubby?

Alex Ryan: It's called journalism Clyde.

Clyde Andrews: Is that an insult? How about you just shut up and give way to our very own Jimmy Lane who's waiting in the ring to make the introductions.

Alex Ryan: I'm ready if you are.

Clyde Andrews: Good. I'm glad you agree with me that Sweeny will walk away tonight STILL CWA Champion. Jimmy, take it away.

Alex Ryan: But . . .

Jimmy Lane: Ladies and gentlemen, this match is scheduled for one fall, has a one HOUR time limit and is for the CWA Heavyweight Championship of the World. Introducing first, the challenger. Hailing from Toronto, Ontario, Canada . . . standing at a height of six foot two inches and weighing in at two hundred and twenty five pounds. He is . . . Trent STORM!!!

"Carry On Wayward Son" plays throughout the arena and the live crowd shows their favoritism by rising to their feet in roars of cheers for the appearance of the announced superstar. He makes his showing at the top of the ramp and instantly hurries to ringside, saluting the fans around the arena, as the noise level remains high.

When he reaches the ring, Storm slides under the bottom rope only to find his stance again in the center of the canvas. He proceeds to glance around the arena, giving thanks to the cheering fans when his music is cut away into a new sound quickly identified as Dan Sweeny's entrance music. Jimmy Lane's voice barely carries over the music and the boos that now accompany the airwaves

Jimmy Lane: And his opponent, the champion.

Hailing from Intercourse, South Dakota . . . standing at a height of six foot two inches and weighing in at two hundred and twenty five pounds, he is . . . DAN Sweeny!!!

At the sound of the boos, Dan Sweeny makes his way through the curtains with a large grin on his face and the CWA World Title wrapped around his waste. He struts to the ring in a gloating manner, seemingly taunting the fans with his position within the ranks of the wrestling world.

It isn't long before Sweeny is climbing the steel steps at ringside and then stepping through the ropes. Storm and Sweeny meet in the middle of the ring along with Senior Texas Official, Mike Marris. A staredown

CWA: #2

persues as the crowd continues their mixed emotions of noise

Clyde

Andrews: The tension is building. You can cut it with a knife.

Alex Ryan: Wow. Nice cliché Clyde. You learn that in your seventh year in broadcast journalism school?

Clyde Andrews: You're on a role tonight aren't ya? Folks, my colleague is attempting to undermine everything I say while in the meantime Sweeny, Storm and the man in charge are having a serious confrontation in the middle of the ring.

Alex

Ryan: It's a pre-match conference. Standard with the bi-laws of the Championship Wrestling Alliance.

Clyde Andrews:

Aw brother. Alex, SHUT

UP! FINALLY, the has ended and Sweeny and Storm are headed to a corner. Mike Marris has the gold belt in hand, displaying it for our live audience. We're about ready to . . . OH MY! Sweeny isn't gonna wait for any bell. He's on the attack quick. Marris was caught off guard and we're seeing Dan Sweeny deliver a SERIES of chops, fists and elbows into the face of Trent Storm. There's the bell and this CWA World Title match is OFFICIALLY underway.

Alex Ryan: What a way to start such a prestigious contest. On a sneak attack.

Clyde Andrews: I told you this has to happen in order for Dan Sweeny's chances to be at their maximum.

Alex Ryan: Anyone can win at Scrabble if you let them hand pick their letters.

Clyde Andrews: WHAT?

Alex Ryan: Nevermind. Inside the ring we have Trent Storm trapped in the corner and Dan Sweeny is nailing him with some CRUSHING shoulder blocks. There's no where for Trent to go. He's in some trouble here early in this one. Sweeny with a KNEE lift to the midsection and there's a forearm smash. Storm sent across the ring HARD into the other turnbuckle. Look out Sweeny will follow up with a SHOULDER BLOCK to the backside. OUCH! That'll make ya sore tomorrow.

Clyde Andrews: Now Storm on the canvas and Dan Sweeny taking it to him. He's working on that back. A couple boots to the lower back and there's a FALLING elbow. Sweeny up and ANOTHER elbow. What now? BIG knee into that back again. And he hits with another. A SERIES of knee drops to the back of Storm now. Trent Storm is in a lot of pain here. Dan Sweeny is doing the right thing though. He's picking out a part of Storm's body and he's working on it. THAT'S why he's the CWA World Champ Alex.

Alex Ryan: I never took that away from him either. Look at this move Clyde. Sweeny's going for a camel clutch submission hold. Though I think the entire arena would bet that Trent Storm WON'T submit . . . a move like this could really have an affect on the latter part of the contest. Sweeny pretty much measuring Storm who's trying to work to his feet, but he's actually just setting himself up. Storm to his hands and knees and THERE it is. Camel clutch applied.

Clyde Andrews: Go ahead Alex. Say it. That's a GREAT move.

Alex Ryan: I thought I already said that?

Clyde Andrews: At any rate, that IS a great move and it's WHY Dan Sweeny WILL walk out of Texas tonight STILL the CWA World Champ. He's got the move locked in and he's really hauling back on the neck of Storm. You said Storm won't submit, but by the way Sweeny has this camel clutch applied, I'm thinking there just MIGHT be a possibility in it. Probably not, but Mike Marris is there to make sure he doesn't miss if it Storm does indeed submit.

Alex Ryan: It's not gonna happen Clyde. Forget it. As a matter of FACT! TRENT STORM looks to be

CWA: #2

WORKIN HIS WAY OUT OF HIS MOVE! The crowd is gettin into it and Storm is tryin to work his knees up under the body weight of Sweeny. If he does THAT, this hold is all but broken and momentum shifts a bit. HE HAS ONE KNEE! We hear a Trent Storm chant filling the arena and it looks like the one time cruiserweight icon is feeding off of this energy.

Clyde Andrews: Sweeny can't let this happen. He needs to do something. DO SOMETHING DAN!!! NO! Storm has his other knee up and under Sweeny and this could mean . . . NO! NO! Storm has LIFTED Sweeny off the ground. Dan Sweeny clingin to the back of Storm. WATCH OUT! Storm BACKS HIS WAY into a corner and that knocked Sweeny into the turnbuckle. Now Storm with some control. It's a right, a left, a right . . . a SERIES of rights and lefts to the forehead of Sweeny. Those are CLOSED fists ref.

Alex Ryan:

Give it up Clyde. Storm has taken over this matchup and he RAMS Sweenys head into the padded turnbuckle. Sweeny staggering out of the corner, WATCH

OUT, big clothesline by

Storm. Storm jumps to the ropes, SUMMERSAULT SLINGSHOT and he

CONNECTS! It's a cover. ONE,

TWO, THR . . .

NO! Mike Marris only got his hand down two times. Storm right back on the attack. He lands a VICIOUS headbutt and now it's a side armbar submission. He has Sweeny's arm locked between his legs and he's pullin back hard.

Clyde Andrews: That's not a legal move is it?

Alex Ryan: Of course it is Clyde.

Clyde Andrews: Yea, yea . . . of course it is. Sweeny in some trouble. He HAS to do SOMETHING!! Marris just asked him if he wanted to submit. Give me a break. I think Dan's workin for the ropes and if he gets them, the hold will have to be broken. Storm tryin to keep him away, but NONE doin. Sweeny made it to the ropes and Marris orders Storm to break the hold. Storm to his feet and Sweeny has time to get to his feet. Both men up.

Alex Ryan: Storm with a big right hook. NO! He misses. BACKWARDS SUPLEX BY SWEENY! MY LORD! Storm UP AND OVER THE TOP, but he falls to his feet on the outside apron. Sweeny turns around and Storm THROUGH THE ROPES with a shoulder block to the stomach. And ANOTHER!

Dan Sweeny staggers backwards. Storm, CATAPULTS himself into the ring with a diving shoulder tackle. It's an offset pin. Mike Marris in position. ONE, TWO, THREE!!!!???? NO! NO! NO! Marris is calling it only a TWO!!!

Clyde Andrews: Those pins are getting closer and closer everytime. But we should have known Storm wouldn't have won with that. Sweeny in some trouble, being pulled to his feet. Storm sends him into the turnb . . . NO! Sweeny reverses it and Storm goes in. Sweeny to follow. WATCH OUT! Storm to the middle turnbuckle. HE FLIPS OVER SWEENY'S HEAD! WHAT A MOVE! WHAT A MOVE! Sweeny turns around. Storm with a CLOTHESLINE! NO! He MISSED!

Sweeny, BIG LEFT FIST. And

there's A RIGHT. ANOTHER LEFT! YES! YES! YES!

Alex Ryan:

Storm dazed from those punches. Stumbling back. Sweeny with a headbutt. THAT won't put Storm down. Storm sent to the ropes. Sweeny, DROP

KICK! NICE EXECUTION by Dan Sweeny. Will he go for the pin? NO! Sweeny is . . . GOIN TO THE

CWA: #2

TOP??? Dan Sweeny takin a big risk here with a aerial manaeuver. He's GOIN TO THE top rope folks. Sweeny in position. Storm flat on his back. Oh no. Sweeny measuring. INTO THE AIR! BIG ELBOW! BIG ELBOW! He goes for the pin. ONE, TWO, THREE!?!?! NOOO! MIKE Marris calls it only a two.

Clyde Andrews: WHAT? WHAT? That HAD to be a three. What a terrible officiating job by the so called SENIOR official here in the Texas Region. Dan Sweeny can't believe it. He thinks it was a three. The entire arena thinks it was a three. It was a three Alex. How can you deny it?

Alex Ryan: Well . . . it's not a three, because the referee called it a two.

Clyde Andrews: SHUT your mouth Ryan. I didn't ask you. Look at Dan Sweeny he has Mike Marris pinned in the corner. He's arguin with the call. POP him one Dan.

Alex Ryan: Punchin the official isn't gonna help his cause. If Dan Sweeny wants to win, he better get his concentration BACK on Trent Storm.

Clyde Andrews: No worries Alex. Storm is out cold. That shoulder tackle and elbow really took it out of him. What's important now is for Dan Sweeny to take it out on Mike Marris.

Alex Ryan: That's not gonna work, but now he's goin back to Trent Storm. He's pullin him to his feet and . . . HE'S CALLIN FOR HIS FINISHER! DAN SWEENEY IS CALLIN FOR THE SWEENEY-SIZER!

Clyde Andrews: YES! YES! THIS IS IT! SWEENY WILL TAKE IT RIGHT HERE! NO! NO!

Alex Ryan: YES! TRENT STORM WITH A LOW BLOW! A LOW BLOW!

Clyde Andrews: THAT'S CHEATING! THAT'S WRONG! That's . . .

Alex Ryan: THE ENDGAME! TRENT STORM NAILED THE ENDGAME! STORM HIT HIS FINISHER AND HE'S GONNA MAKE THE PIN!! ONE, TWO, THREE!!!! STORM DID IT!

YES, STORM DID

IT!!!

Clyde Andrews: NO! NO! TRENT STORM CHEATED! HE CHEATED SWEENEY OUT OF THE CWA WORLD TITLE.

Alex Ryan: Let's go to Jimmy Lane for the official ruling.

Jimmy Lane: Ladies and gentlemen, the winner of this match and NEW CHAMPIONSHIP Wrestling Alliance Heavyweight Champion of the World . . . TRENT Storm!!!

Clyde Andrews: Well folks thats a wrap .. glad you could join us and we will see you this coming week when Oz will meet Beld for the Confederate Title not to mention the fate of the Tag Titles with Storm winning the World Title .. goodnight !! ?

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