

CWA: #3

November 1, 2000

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(The scene fades outside the Lubbock Municipal Colliseum. See a few people lined up outside trying to get in. One fan has a sign that says "Welcome To Texas Bill" he then moves it, and behind it a sign says "Asshole". We fade inside the building.... every fan is on their feet and cheering. The camera pans to the broadcast location... see Clyde Andrews sitting alone at his desk)

CLYDE: It's a brand new day here in CWA Texas. GW Perry has been ousted, and Bill Gilman is in charge. Bill pulled a hostile takeover, the likes of which Ross Perot would wince at. We're not too far away from the next CWA Texas Pay Per View attraction, The Last Stand, and with Gilman aboard lord knows what will happen. I'm gonna be honest wrestling fans, Bill Gilman is a fink, Bill Gilman is a thief, Bill Gilman is exactly what professional wrestling does not need, especially in Texas.

("Hey Bulldog" by The Beatles plays)

CLYDE: And it looks like the show is gonna kick off with some unfamiliar music. Unlike Gord who would have a format ready the day before a show... Gilman books on the fly! Too on the fly for my tastes. I honestly do not know what's going to happen tonight... and with an ass like Gilman... let me repeat that.... an ass like Gilman in charge... I'm afraid!

(Bill Gilman emerges from behind the curtain, to a mixed reaction from the crowd. He's wearing a pair of black slacks... a CWA T-shirt, and a suit jacket over it. He walks slowly, and basks in the atmosphere. He enters the ring, and pulls a mic out of the inside pocket of his jacket.)

BILL GILMAN: Friends, Texans, Countrymen... lend me your ears. I come to bury Gord Perry not to praise him. CWA Texas will be my new playground, and you all will be the spectators to a new revolution in the CWA. Tonight's just the first step. But before I even talk about that I need to do some laundry. Clyde Andrews, I bet you're wondering why I put you on camera even though I brought my guys in. Well you see Clyde... I was giving you a chance. I figured I owed that to you since we've never had any ill-will for each other. But within a minute of going on the air you screwed yourself up good Clyde. I realized that people like you don't belong in the booth, and that your loyalties run too deep. You call me an ass because Gord has so informed you to, and I don't need commentators like that. While I don't mind a few shots.... there has to be a reason... and your reason sucks. So Clyde.... hit the bricks. You're fired!

CLYDE: Fired?

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BILL GILMAN: Come on Schlep Rock pick your ass up from behind that desk and get to steppin. I don't want to see you at another televised CWA Texas event or I will have you arrested!

CLYDE: Well folks... it looks like this is goodbye.....

BILL GILMAN: Are you retarded? Pack your {BLEEP}, shut up, and leave skippy.... I don't want to bring the security out.

(The scene focuses on the commentary area as Clyde Andrews gets up, waves to the crowd, and slowly walks out)

BILL GILMAN: Good, now thats thats done, let's get to the real business. Gord Perry. You see Gord there was a reason I ousted you in particular. I had my choice of any company in the CWA, I could have taken over Canada. But Cody doesnt suck. I could have taken over South East.... but Disney beat me to it. I could have taken over Midwest.... but I hate the Midwest. So it came to you Gord, and while I own your company... I haven't removed you yet... you wanna know why?

(The TXO theme plays, and Gord Perry walks down the aisle and enters the ring.)

GORD PERRY: Why Bill? Why?

BILL GILMAN: Gord, what the hell are you doing in my ring?

GORD PERRY: Your ring Bill? Your ring? I bought this ring back in the beginning! Do you think any of these fans came to see this event because you are involved?

BILL GILMAN: If they know good wrestling they are. Speaking of good wrestling... good promoting... and good programming. Now that you are no longer in charge what do you plan on doing the night of the pay per view?

GORD PERRY: Well.....

BILL GILMAN: (interrupting) I'll tell you what you're going to do at the Pay Per View. You're going to dust off those wrestling tights, from back when you were a joke known as "The Hammer" and you're going to face The Bulldog, and I'm not talking about the wife beating Davey Boy Smith. I'm talking about me Gord. Because I've always believed in giving people a second chance. It'll be me against you Gord. The New Era of CWA Texas.... vs the tired old TXO.

GORD PERRY: Tired? Old? At least I have some boys.

BILL GILMAN: Great segueway Gord... it's almost like you read my mind. I do have some boys Gord. Boys you've done wrong. Boys who I will do right.

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GORD PERRY: Who would be retarded enough to work for you? It's not the rHo again is it?

BILL GILMAN: No.... much better than the rHo.

GORD PERRY: It's not Dude is it?

BILL GILMAN: No.... it's not Dude.

GORD PERRY: You didn't get The German's to join you?

BILL GILMAN: Let me be honest, I haven't heard a thing from anyone German since I got here. Let me introduce you Gord. The first the Texas crowd knows very well, a man who has been screwed with one too many times, by you Gord. From Landover, Maryland..... Live!

("Sabotage" by The Beastie Boys plays, and out walks Live... he stands on the apron)

BILL GILMAN: That's not all Gordy.... I got one more for ya. A man everybody thought was gone. A man who has had multiple shots at the CWA World Title. The first CWA Texas Champion..... Triple X!

("Guilty Conscience" by Eminem plays, and out walks Triple X... he stands on the apron)

BILL GILMAN: So now Gord... I gotta be honest. While I do believe in second chances... I don't believe in fair play.

(Gilman stands back. Live and Triple X enter and start to hammer on Gord Perry)

JOHN: Hello everyone... John Gil Netman, Luke Williamson, and Leland Smith here.

LUKE: And Gilman's new boys are hammering the hell out of The Hammer.

(From the aisleway comes the TXO. Beld Painkiller, Oswald Johnson, and MVP all run down)

LELAND: And look.... Gord's guys have Bill's 2-1 this isn't fair!

(They start to clean house on Bill's guys. Beld holds Live, Oswald runs and throws a punch, but Live ducks and Oswald nails Beld)

JOHN: Oswald Johnson, and Beld Painkiller do face off tonight for the Confederate Title...

LUKE: Could Oswald have meant to hit Beld?

(Beld punches Oswald back)

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LELAND: It looks like it.

(Beld and Oswald start to fight... the MVP tries to break them up. Meanwhile Triple X and Live slip out of the ring, and along with Bill they leave)

JOHN: Gilman, and his new crew of sorts have slipped out the backdoor, and it looks like GW Perry, and the TXO are having some troubles.

LELAND: Gord's biggest problem is going to be at the Pay Per View, when he faces "The Bulldog"!

LUKE: The Bulldog has got to be one of the most retarded and ripped off names I've ever seen in the CWA.

(We fade backstage, see InKarnate arriving)

JOHN: Now why is InKarnate here. I know for a fact he's not scheduled.

LELAND: On Mr Gilman's show.... everybody's scheduled you know that.

(Some bagpipes play.... as we fade back to the ring)

TREY: Ladies and gentlemen... the following contest is scheduled for one fall. First coming down the aisle from Glasgow, Scotland. "Arrogant" Amos Flynn

(Amos Flynn walks down the aisle and enters the ring)

TREY: His opponent....

("Dirty Weapons" plays)

TREY: From Detroit, Michigan....weighing in at 336 lbs..... "Lethal" Larry Ryan

Amos Flynn vs Larry Ryan

(They lock up, and Ryan gets a quick side headlock)

LUKE: A solid side headlock from the Michigan Man

(Flynn reverses it into a hammerlock. Ryan snapmares him over)

LELAND: Classic Chain wrestling, and the crowd is disinterested.

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(Ryan drops an elbow on to Flynn, gets up and drops another elbow.)

JOHN: Two elbows by The Lethal One.

(The lights go out)

LELAND: Is this where I make a Bobby Heenan-esque Wallet joke?

LUKE: Is Heenan-esque really a metaphor?

("Big Empty" by The Stone Temple Pilots plays.)

JOHN: Now I have no idea what this is about.

(Some camera flashes reveal another man in the ring, though still difficult to see what he's doing)

LELAND: It seems to me that Bill Gilman is learning all he knows about booking from Paul Heyman.

(The lights come back on, and standing alone in the ring is a man garbed in a black trench coat... black t-shirt, and black pants. His face is painted white with some streaks)

LUKE: Sting?

JOHN: That guys a bit taller.... and a bit thinner than Sting!

(Ryan runs into the ring but is met with a big superkick that drops him to the ground. The Man runs up tot he top rope..... points at Flynn. He falls backwards)

LUKE: No balence!!!

(He lands right on to Ryan. Flynn enters the ring, and starts to stomp away on The Man)

LELAND: Who is this guy?

(Flynn stops to celebrate. The Man kips up, footsweeps Flynn, stomps him in the face. He is handed a microphone)

JOHN: Looks like he's going to speak.

(The Man slowly raises the microphone up to his mouth, and speaks)

MAN: I don't believe in Buddha... I don't believe in Jesus.... I don't believe in CWA..... I just believe.... in me!

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(He drops the microphone and leaves)

LELAND: May I be the first to ask what the hell that was?

LUKE: It looks like a statement was made! I don't know who in the world was making it!

JOHN: He left Lethal Larry, and Arrogant Amos laying.

(We cut to the back parking lot, where we see Jade Dimaond and his tag partner, Bernard the Bellbottom Ninja, entering the building. Jade is carrying both of the tag titles, while Bernie has to carry Jade's bags.)

BERNARD: Hey...uhm, Jade, you need any help with those bags?

JADE: Nah, you're more of a help with the bags, Bern.

(We hear Bernard mutter under his breath, as the tag champs enter the building. En route to their locker room, they run into two young fans.)

FAN1: Hey, Mr. Diamond, will you sign my autograph!?

JADE: Sure there son.

(Jade quickly jots his John Hancock down.)

FAN2: WOW! You'll be worshipped like a king now!

(We see Bernard's bottom lip beginning to quiver.)

BERNARD: Hey...do y-y-you kids want my autograph?

FAN1: Who the hell are you?

BERNARD: Me? I'm...I'm the Bellbottom Ninja, Bernard!

FAN2: Oh yeah.

FAN1: "Stayin' Alive" sucked, just like you!

(We see Bernie's eyes widen.)

BERNARD: Oh...no you DIDN'T!!

(He attacks the little kid, and then delivers a crescant kick that would make Dallas Star proud to the head of

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one of the kids.)

JADE: Dude!

(He grabs Bernard, and they duck into a small side closet.)

JADE: What the HELL was that all about!?

BERNARD: That cracka just insulted John!

JADE: Is that an excuse for what you did!? He was just a little kid!

BERNARD: Is it my fault he didn't know who I am, and was thus eligible for a random assault?

JADE: You need to calm down Bernard.

(Jade walks off, carrying both of the tag belts.)

BERNARD: Oh, I'm calm...I'm calm....

(He goes on muttering, as we cut into the arena again.)

LUKE: The Bellbottom Ninja, and Jade Diamond are in the house.

LELAND: How can you name a punk ass like Bernard before The REAL Tag team champion Jade.

(We fade backstage to a plush dressing room. Sitting in a recliner is Bill Gilman... standing on either side of him are Live, and Triple X)

BILL GILMAN: All right guys... the plan is in action. Live tonight.... you will defeat Roland Blake... right?

LIVE: No doubt about it... what about my shot at the title?

BILL GILMAN: It's coming Live... it's coming. I know Gord held you down... I know Gord screwed you blue. But Im not Gord, and it will never happen again. Now go get ready for your match.

LIVE: OK... OK. (Exits)

TRIPLE X: Lemme guess.... you want me to make sure Live wins.

BILL GILMAN: Nope... well maybe... but not right away. Coming up we got a tag team title match, and it features one of Gord's teams.

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TRIPLE X: So what?

BILL GILMAN: So... if you want that shot against InKarnate for that Texas title ever.... you will ensure that the MVP does not win the tag team titles. As a matter of fact... if you want that shot bad enough, you'll ensure they're the first team eliminated. As long as I'm around... I want nothing good to happen to anyone who aligns themselves as part of the TXO. You dig?

TRIPLE X: And then I get my shot at InKarnate?

(Just then... InKarnate walks past the doorway of Gilmans dressing room)

(Triple X gets up to dash at him, but Gilman holds him back)

BILL GILMAN: NO! You'll get your shot when I say you get your shot, and not a moment sooner.

TRIPLE X: What?

BILL GILMAN: There's a new route to success in Texas. It isn't sucking Gord {BLEEP} anymore. It's doing whatever I want you to do

TRIPLE X: Whatever... (exits)

(Fade back out to the arena)

LUKE: Gilman asserting himself like never before, or so it seems.

LELAND: Gilman needs to make this stand on his first show in charge, people need to realize he's the Judge, Jury, and Executioner of CWA Texas.

JOHN: But can Triple X keep his focus on MVP... when InKarnate is going to be in the ring with his partner Dark Starr.

LUKE: And we just received word... that The German's have been arrested on suspicion of bootlegging German beer into america.

("Timebomb" by Godsmack plays)

LELAND: Wait... wait! I know who's music this is! This is Dave Dexter's music... but why in the hell would Dex be here?

(From the back emmerges two men in masks. The camera zooms in as the masks have pictures of Dave Dexter shedding tears)

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LUKE: OK... I think we can surmise that this isn't Dave Dexter.

TREY LEE: Ladies and gentlemen... our next contest is a special tag team attraction scheduled for one fall. First coming down the aisle. The team of Dave Dexlow! and Dex Davester!.

(Dexlow, and Davester walk down the aisle and enter the ring)

TREY LEE: Their opponents...

(No music plays... but two guys walk down the aisle)

TREY LEE: From Mexico... Los Chicos!!!!

(Los Chicos walk down the aisle and enter the ring)

Dex Davester & Dave Dexlow vs Los Chicos

(Davester and Dexlow jump Los Chicos as they enter the ring and begin to hammer on them)

LELAND: Davester and Dexlow are a disgrace to the name of the CWA World Champion.

LUKE I disagree whatever it is they have against Dexter is probably justified with all Dexter has done over the years.

(Davester & Dexlow set up one of the Chicos.... for a 3D.... they hit it, and Davester covers)

(Referee counts: 1-2-3!)

TREY: The winners: Dex Davester and Dave Dexlow!!!

JOHN: I can't believe this is over! Whomever these masked guys are, they just put down the Mexican Duo of the Chicos.

LUKE: These guys didn't wrestle like rookies.... they wrestled like legends...

(Fade backstage... see Bill Gilman by an unmarked dressing room door.)

BILL GILMAN: Listen... I don't care where you can from, or who you are? You go out there and do what I say and you'll get a contract.

(Hear some muffled talking coming from insider the door)

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BILL GILMAN: Hey... like I said I don't care. I know you don't want to be aligned with anybody... but if you want to see a paycheck... you'll do what I say.... got it?

(Hear some more muffled talking)

BILL GILMAN: Whatever... do it.... or hit the bricks...

(Fade back out into the arena)

LUKE: Who the hell was that?

LELAND: Tex Mullins?

JOHN: No if it were Tex he wouldn't hide it! And last I heard Tex Mullins was a huge star over in Japan as part of Pro Wrestling NOAH.

LELAND: Yer kidding right?

JOHN: Nope I read it in The Wrestling Observer

(Fade to the ring)

LUKE: Roland Blake is standing in the ring ready to go... and he'll be the first to face Live since he aligned himself earlier tonight with Gilman

LELAND: Boy they pay you a lot of money to say the obvious don't they.

("Sabotage" by The Beastie Boys plays)

TREY LEE: The following contest is scheduled for one fall. First already in the ring... Roland Blake!

JOHN: Roland Blake is ready for his assentation into the next level.

TREY LEE: His opponent, from Landover, Maryland..... Live!

Roland Blake vs Live

(They lock up, Roland forces Live into the ropes. Live lifts his arms in the air... and ducks a punch from Roland. Live exits the ring)

LUKE: Live takes the veteran move of rolling out, and breaking Rolands momentum

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(Roland exits, and starts to hammer away on Live. He whips Live into the guardrail.)

JOHN: Roland wants it... you can see it

(He throws Live back into the ring. He climbs to the apron... but Live dropkicks him off and on to the cold hard concrete floor)

LELAND: Live kicks ass!

(Live climbs out on to the apron... he jumps and drops a double axehandle on to Roland, he throws Roland into the ring, and slides under the bottom rope after him)

LUKE: Live is an accomplishes professional

LELAND: Just say it

LUKE: Say what?

LELAND: Say it.... say that Live kicks ass

LUKE: It's true... he does.

LELAND: So say it!

(Live whips Roland into the ropes, Live executes the drop toehold. He quickly gets to his feet, and drops a leg across the back of Roland's head. Live covers)

LELAND: This is it!

(Referee counts: 1--2----- Roland kicks out)

JOHN: As usual, Leland is wrong!

(Live picks Roland up, and whips him into the corner. Live charges, but is met with a boot from Roland. Live staggers out, and is met with a clothesline from Roland Blake.)

LUKE: He rocked him with that one.

(Roland climbs to the second rope, and drops an elbow on to Live)

LELAND: Live's faking it

(Suddenly some music plays)

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JOHN: More music? This isn't that weird guy again is it?

(The music is "The xTc theme")

LUKE: Who the hell can this be?

(xTc runs down the aisle, and enters the ring. The referee runs towards her... but Live reaches out his arm and trips the ref. xTc springboards to the top... jumps and hooks Roland with a frankensteiner. She climbs the ropes, and hits a 450 splash on him, she exits the ring)

LELAND: Was she who Bill was talking to?

(Live gets to the second rope, Roland stands... he jumps and hits Livewire and covers)

LUKE: This has got to be it

(Referee counts: 1--2--3!)

TREY: The Winner: Live!

JOHN: But would Live have won the match if it wasn't for xTc.

LUKE: I've just received some information on her. xTc is her name... the Xtremely Terrifying Chick. And she calls her 450 splash.. Dizzy!

LELAND: And she debuted helping the greatest wrestler in the world win!

(Fade backstage)

(A dressing room. See Dark Starr, and InKarnate getting ready)

JOHN: Twisted Insanity getting ready for their Tag Title shot. We know now it's only going to be a three way team dance. And it's NEXT....

(We fade out)

(See a plain black screen)

VOICEOVER: Times have called for it...

(See an explosion)

VOICEOVER: Things happen.. things change. On November 19... all things change.

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(See an image of Bill Gilman... then an image of Gord Perry)

VOICEOVER: November 19.... it all comes to a head! The Line is drawn.... who will cross first?

VOICEOVER: Crossing The Line..... The Last Stand.... only on Pay Per View.

(fade back into the arena)

JOHN: And we already know one match for the Pay Per View. "The Bulldog" as he calls himself vs "The Hammer"

LELAND: He calls himself The Bulldog because he's vicious. Bill Gilman will bite the handle off of The Hammer

(To no music.. but a chorus of cheers. Jade Diamond and Bernard The Bellbottom Ninja make their way to the ring)

TREY: Ladies and gentlemen... the next match is scheduled as a three-way-dance! And it's for the Texas Tag Team Championships! First coming down the aisle... The Champions... Jade Diamond and Bernard The Bellbottom Ninja!

(They enter the ring, and Jade starts to yell at Bernard)

TREY: Their opponents....

(The TXO theme plays)

TREY: The Most Valuable Pimps!!

(As The MVP walk down the aisle, Triple X comes from behind, and cracks them both with a chair. He continues to nail both of them until security and other referee come down to stop him)

LUKE: What the hell is that?

LELAND: It's called doing what the boss tells you to do.

JOHN: But the MVP had a legitamate chance at the titles?

LELAND: They sure don't look it.

("Witching Hour" by The Insane Clown Posse plays as InKarnate and Dark Starr walk down the aisle)

(InKarnate and Triple X meet face to face and start to jaw with each other... the security gets between them,

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and escorts Triple X to the back)

JOHN: Triple X wants InKarnate... he wants that Texas heavyweight title that, as Bill pointed out earlier, he was the first to hold.

LUKE: But that's not the story right now. The story right now is the Texas Tag Team Titles, and it looks like it has been made into a one on one tag team affair.

Jade Diamond & Bernard The Bellbottom Ninja vs Twisted Insanity

(Jade and InKarnate start)

LUKE: Why in the hell is the Texas Champion wrestling tags?

JOHN: I don't know.

LELAND: Come on.... join me in marking out for BERNARD!!!

(Jade advances and InKarnate nails him with a kick to the gut. InKarnate hooks Jade up and takes him over with a suplex. Jade crawls back to the corner, and tags in Bernard)

LELAND: YEAH! Get Him Bernard!

LUKE: Why do you like Bernard so much?

LELAND: He paid for my dinner last night!

(Bernard stands in a ninja stance. InKarnate advances. Bernard kicks InKarnate.. InKarnate staggers but is unaffected. Bernard kicks him in the gut... not affecting InKarnate in the least. Bernard throws a chop, but InKarnate catches the arm, and hooks him in a northern lights suplex. Referee counts: 1--2----- Jade makes the save)

JOHN: Look at your man now.

LELAND: Come on bernard... show them how much of a bad ass you are!

(InKarnate tags in Dark Starr. Starr quickly kicks Bernard in the gut. He hooks up, and piledrives Bernard, and covers)

LUKE: This is it!

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LELAND: NO WAY!

(Referee counts: 1--2---- Jade saves again)

JOHN: Bernard is dead.

(Dark Starr hooks Bernard up and hits The Fallen Starr and covers)

LELAND: No way! No Way!

(Referee counts: 1--2--- Jade breaks up the pin with a steel chair.)

JOHN: A chair?

(Referee calls for the bell.)

TREY: Ladies and gentlemen... the winners... by disqualification.... Twisted Insanity!

(Twisted Insanity leaves... disappointed.... Jade slams the chair into the head of Bernard, and walks)

LELAND: How can Bernard lose? He told me about his experiences with All Japan Pro wrestling, and with Capital Sports in Puerto Rico.

LUKE: Did he show any proof?

LELAND: No.. but I always believe a guy thats willing to buy me dinner.

(Fade backstage Bill is writing on a chalkboard... it says TV Nov 6... Live vs InKarnate..... Triple X vs Dark Starr..... xTc vs Roland Blake..... Jade & Partner vs Los Chicos..... Davester & Dexlow vs MVP..... Oswald Johnson vs Larry Ryan)

BILL GILMAN: Next week looks great!

(Triple X enters, takes one look at the chalkboard, and is mad)

TRIPLE X: What the hell? Why is InKarnate facing Live! I earned that shot... I did what you wanted.

BILL GILMAN: Wrong... you earned a shot, and you'll get it, when I say you do. No man walks right into my promotion and gets a title shot.

TRIPLE X: Give me a reason why I shouldn't kick your ass right now.

BILL GILMAN: Because at the Pay Per View... you're going to go against InKarnate. If he has the title, you

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get a title shot. If he doesn't, you don't. You want InKarnate that bad? You think he's a hack. Save your aggression, and let it build. And remember, you work for me, you touch me, and you'll never work again.

TRIPLE X: Whatever....

(Fade back out into the arena)

LUKE: Dissention already in The Gilman camp?

LELAND: Impossible!

JOHN: One night on the air, and Gilman's burning people left and right.

TREY: The following contest is our main event of the evening, and is for the Confed.....

("Hey Bulldog" by The Beatles plays)

LUKE: Hasn't this guy been on TV enough yet tonight?

LELAND: The whole show could be Gilman, and it'd still be better than anything GW Perry ever produced!

(Bill Gilman steps out on to the entrance way, he is holding a mic)

BILL GILMAN: Trey... before you finish that overbearing ring announcement, I have an announcement of my own. This match was originally booked as a Confederate Title match... but that isn't going to happen.

JOHN: Why not?

BILL GILMAN: As of right now... there is no such thing.. as the Confederate title. I will not have a title in an organization I run, that's based on a time in history when slave ownership was keen, and the whole economy was based on unpaid labor. Well I'm not about that. I pay very well, in fact better than any other promoter in the CWA. So from here on out.... it will be known as the TV title, and let's forget about the whole Confederate thing.... because that's not my thing.

LUKE: That's admirable

LELAND: Everything Bill does is admirable.

BILL GILMAN: I'd also like to announce that tonight.... I will be the special guest referee!

(Gilman makes his way into the ring)

LELAND: Time for some real law order and justice. The new sheriff donning the stripes!

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TREY: First... coming down the aisle.... the champion!

("Crazy Train" by Ozzy Osbourne plays)

TREY: From Parts Unknown..... a member of TXO Inc. This is Beld Painkiller!.

(Beld Painkiller walks down the aisle, and enters the ring)

TREY: His opponent...

("Remember Me?" by Eminem plays)

TREY: From Flint, Michigan and also a member of TXO Inc. This is Oswald Jamison!

(Oswald Jamison walks down the aisle, and enters the ring)

Beld Painkiller vs Oswald Jamison

LUKE: These two have already come to blows tonight.... what's gonna happen here?

(They lock up, Beld quickly scoops Jamison up and slams him to the mat. Beld stands over Oz, as Oz gets up. Beld swings a clothesline but Oz ducks, and dropkicks Beld to the mat. Oz advances but is cut off by Bill, Beld gets up)

JOHN: Why did Bill cut off Oz?

LELAND: Because he could

(Bill steps out of the way, and Oz blindly charges right into Beld's boot. Beld drops a leg, and covers. Bill is too busy jawing with a fan at ringside to notice)

LUKE: What the hell is this?

LELAND: It's Bill talking to all his fans.

(Beld walks over and taps Bill on the shoulder. Beld yells at Bill, Bill yells back. Oz comes from behind with a rollup. Gilman stands and waits)

JOHN: Count

(Bill counts: 1----2--- Beld kicks out)

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LELAND: He counted!

LUKE: At least Bill is being a cheating bastard to both men equally here.

(Beld and Oz lock up again. Oz goes behind, and takes Beld over with a german suplex. Bill doesnt count at all.)

JOHN: This is honestly ruining this match

LUKE: Maybe Bill feels if he does this he lowers the credibility of these two.

LELAND: Or maybe Bill is simply a grand {BLEEP} disturber.

(OZ gets in Bills face, and then punches him in it. The bell rings)

TREY: Ladies and gentlemen the winner by disqualification... Beld Painkiller!

LUKE: Beld retains the title.... but I dont think thats it folks.

(Beld and Oz stand in front of Bill, and Bill drops to his knees and begs off. Beld scoops him up into position for The Scales of Justice.... but Bill wiggles free and exits)

JOHN: He's getting away

(From behind Bill is nailed by a chair... the camera pans over, the chair was swung by Gord Perry.)

LUKE: Gord's getting some revenge!

JOHN: That's all the time we have for this week... for Luke Williamson, and Leland Smith... I'm John Gil-Netman... goodnight!