

WARPED: WARPEDLive! #16 "Live From Death's Door"

October 31, 2010

WARPEDLive! #16 "Live From Death's Door"

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You open the DVD of WARPEDLive! #16 "Live From Death's Door" and enter it into your favorite DVD player. The sounds of by Digitalism play as the WARPED Wrestling logo floats down from the top to the middle of the screen. Underneath that fades in to words "Play DVD". You click... and the show begins.

The show fades in as we see "South

Philadelphia, PA

- October 31, 2010" on the bottom right of the screen.

Singles Match Rico Calle vs. Chad Santana

Randy

Long: "Its time to kick of Live From Death's Door with our opening contest! Introducing first, making his WARPED debut...from Elizabeth, New Jersey, weighing in at 219 pounds...

"The Lucha Libre Gangsta"

Chad Santana!"

The sound of "Deep Cover" by Dr. Dre plays as everyone turns toward the ring entrance area. The lyrics are heard: "Tonight's the night I get in some shit, (Yeah) Deep cover on the incognito tip" and out walks Chad Santana in baggy, sagging shorts, a sports jersey, and a bandana on his head. He throws up hand signs and screams out in Spanish as he makes his way toward the ring. Santana flips off fans and tells them to keep their hands away from him before he rolls into the ring. He slaps his chest twice with his left hand then raises it into the air with his hand formed into a gun. He requests a microphone and his music dies down.

Chad Santana: "Yo, yo, yo. Let me say to everyone in Pennsylvania, that my name is Chad Santana, the Lucha Libre Gangsta. So sit your asses down, shut your mouths now. Or I'll come out to the stands and show you how.. just HOW I am going to be the next World Champion in WARPED - you'll see - and you'll be there in your seats speechless, shocked indeed. Now what you're about to see is my very first win and Rico Calle's first loss.. dropped on his face from The Regulator thanks to Chad Santana - THE BOSS!"

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Santana drops the microphone and the crowd gives off a mixed reaction, mostly boos, as Randy Long continues to announce.

Randy Long: "And his opponent.. also making his debut in WARPED - he hails from New York City, weighing in at 165 pounds - "Mean Street"

Rico Calle!"

The Streets

"Blinded By The Lights" plays as Rico Calle pushes the curtain out of the way and covers his eyes, pauses, then removes his hands, bringing them out, and he takes a look at the fans who cheer him on.

"Lights are blinding my eyes..." is heard over the sound system. He smiles as he gets up to his feet and runs down toward the ring and slides in. Rico spins and puts his arms out and the fans continue to cheer and applaud.

Tony D: "Well here we go Kris, kicking off Live From Death's Door with two men making their debuts in WARPED - Chad Santana and Rico Calle."

Kris Red: "Kyyy Yay... what does that even mean?"

The bell sounds.

Tony D: "Calle means 'street' or 'road' in Spanish. Brush up on your knowledge, Kris!"

Kris Red: "Oh I know plenty... I have no reason to know all of that though. This is America! USA number one!"

Lock up by both men in the ring.. Santana quickly applies a side headlock and takes Calle to one knee. Calle gets up to his feet and Santana holds the headlock on. Calle pushes him into the ropes.. Santana off the ropes and hits a shoulderblock. Calle gets to his feet and Santana grabs his arm.. irish whip into the ropes.. Calle quickly returns and Santana hits an armdrag. Both men get to their feet... The two lock up once again in the middle of the squared circle, Rico Calle slipping out and grabbing Chad Santana in a side headlock. He keeps the hold for a while until Santana delivers an elbow to his chin. Calle releases the hold and Santana follows up with a standing

roundhouse, but Rico Calle grabs it, spins him around and quickly takes him down with a clothesline from behind. Calle then runs to the ropes, springs off and flips back with a senton onto Santana, and the fans cheer. Rico covers... 1... 2.. kick out!

Both men get to their feet, Santana firing off with punches to the gut of Rico Calle. Santana manages to get a boot to his gut and shoves him away as he regains his

composure, quickly climbing to the top turnbuckle and delivering a dropkick to Calle. He lands with a thud and Santana scurries into the cover 1... 2... and Rico Calle kicks out.

Tony D: "Fast paced action between both men and a quick pinfall attempt!"

Kris Red: "I'm thrilled we're getting hot new talent coming into the fed, especially guys like this who can MOVE!"

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Santana hits the ropes as Calle gets to his feet and Santana returns with a flying clothesline but Calle rolls under. Both men up.. Santana charges.. armdrag by Calle! Both men up.. another armdrag from Calle! Both men up.. backdrop from Rico Calle! The fans are wild and crazy for the new star!

Rico brings Santana to his feet and backs him into the ropes and whips him off and Santana hits the ropes and returns.. Calle ducks.. Santana leapfrogs over. Calle and Santana turn to face each other and Santana rakes the eyes of Calle and spits in his face. The crowd boos as Santana charges with a dropkick to the face. Santana climbs to the top turnbuckle and goes for a moonsault.. Unfortunately for him, Calle is still half-conscious, and rolls out of the way as he lands hard on his stomach. This gives him the chance to get to his feet first, beckoning him to get up. As he slowly does, he turns.. Rico now charges and hits a Front Dropkick!! He then picks up Santana into a Torture Rack..

Tony D: "He's setting him up for the Highway to Hell - that torture rack / piledriver combo!"

Kris Red: "Oh its gonna be sick!"

Rico Calle has the Torture Rack locked in, as he wrenches away... but Santana somehow escapes, sliding out from behind.. and he then rakes the back! Santana now grabs the neck of Calle..

Tony D: "Wait a minute!"

Inverted Facelock, 3/4 Turn Neckbreaker -

Kris Red: "The Regulator!"

Santana covers Calle... 1... 2... kick out!!!

Kris Red: "And its OVA!"

The bell sounds...

Randy Long: "The winner of the match - Chad Santana!"

The fans boo as Santana pushes himself up off the mat and raises his arms out, then slaps his chest and puts out the gang / gun signs with his hands. The ref raises his arm in the air and he nods his head to "Deep Cover" as it plays in the background. For good measure Santana puts a couple boots to the face of Rico Calle who is layed out in the ring. The ref pushes him back and tells him to knock it off. Santana puts his hands up and backs away. He goes through the ropes and pimp-walks toward the back.

Fade out.

Grendel and Thorn are sitting in the locker room as the door opens and enters Jade. Thorn jumps and grabs her and takes her out side in to the hall way.

Thorn: About damn time you show up now i want you to go in there and get him back under your thumb.

Jade: Ok but it might be hard , but i will do my best.

Thorn: Good now i have to go talk to somebody about the plans tonight can you handle this.

Jade: Oh yeah.

Thorn walks off and Jade goes back in to the locker room.

Grendel: Is he gone?

Jade: Yeah , now sweetie you have to stay under Thorns thumb till it is time.

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Grendel: I know but he is a waste of a person and all i want to do is smash him.

Jade: Now Tommy love all that work you did making everybody you where a good guy do you want that to go to waste it was a lot of work to get Thorn to think you went babyface to get him to come out of hiding so the family could get revenge on him.

Grendel: I know , and I know you never cross the family.

Jade: Tommy when you take over the family you are going to be a great leader and i am glad you choose me.

Grendel: So am I.

Grendel and Jade embrace in a long passionate kiss then they separate.

Jade: I have a meeting and you have a match love go and kill somebody for me.

Grendel: I will.

Fade...

by Rev Theory hits the speakers as Crowbar slowly makes his way onto the stage. He smiles and holds up a hoodie and a mask as he walks down towards the ring, being booed by the fans incessantly. He throws the hoodie and mask into the crowd before sliding into the ring. He walks over and demands a microphone from an announcer. The music fades as Crowbar begins to speak.

Crowbar: "So....the big supershow hey?

A fatal four way later with myself, The Midnighter who i have had fierce battles with, T.G Grun...er, i mean, Grenada....er Gremlin? oh right, and Malik Logan."

The crowd begin to cheer at the mention of Logans name

Crowbar: "I figured now is as good a time as any to explain myself, since i've kept, somewhat quiet, over the past few months. Why Logan you ask? i know i explained it was due to management and fact is, it is in part because Joey Matthew is a fuckin' slimy asshole, however, theres more to it than that."

Crowbar looks around and watches the fans boo him, and notices one sign saying "Crowbars taking credit" and another saying "Go take a Crowbath! You Smell!"

Crowbar: "Truth be told, i don't think much of Logan. I think he's gotten a bit too ahead of himself, too cocky, and for a talentless idiot being cocky isn't exactly the way to go. Now, while its obvious I hate all thinks Warped, well, mostly, there are some exceptions."

Crowbar smirks

Crowbar: "The fact of the matter is that Malik Logan is not up to anybodies standards. He should not be in a match for the evolution title, he should not have had the opportunities he's had nor should he even be alive, he should have been aborted at birth."

The crowd start throwing things at the ring.

Crowbar: "So why i did it? I don't like the guy. He's a useless wannabe with absolutely no talent. Kurtis Hyde felt the same way, so he got to play scapegoat for one night. The revelation night. Just so everyone backstage was breathing a sigh of relief that the "masked man" was gone, especially him.....until, well, we all know what happened a few shows ago. Logan, you listen to me and listen good. You're pathetic, you're a jobber, you're nothing but a no good coward. I've noticed you haven't had the balls to confront me over any of

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this, so as far as i'm concerned, you can go and get the fuck out of Warped because...."

Crowbar is suddenly interrupted.

Then the chorus of "Act a Fool" plays over the P.A system to a huge pop and Malik Logan bursts through the curtain. Crowbar has a look of confusion on his face because he didn't expect Logan to come out and confront him on the situation. Malik is making his entrance but he's not his normal energetic self as he just has an angry look on his face. He gets in the ring and takes a mic from the announcer and holds it up to his mouth.

Malik Logan: "Crowbar you say I'm a coward because I didn't confront you on the situation right? You are the one who hid behind a mask attacked me for what two weeks? And then blamed Kurtis Hyde for it. Well first of all Hyde is a low down piece of shit who's a little bitch for running out of WARPED like a pussy."

The crowd cheers

Malik Logan: "But you made him take the blame, take the wrap for what you did to me but I'm the coward? Bitch you are the coward! Because if I was the coward then I wouldn't be out here going face to face with you. If I was a coward I would have no showed the event tonight because I didnt want to face you inthe Fatal 4 Way match. But tonight for me it's not about getting the title. It's about beating your ass once and for all!"

Crowbar laughs and puts the mic back to his mouth

Crowbar: "Yeah, 2 weeks, and you had absolutely no idea, and yeah, you're the coward, because even after it became clear it was me, you still did nothing. As far as i'm concerned you're a pussy who realised that you couldn't take me on if your life depended on it, yeah, you showed up, good for you! you only showed up so your moronic fans would cheer you for standing up to me. If you really want me, you've got me tonight in the fatal four way. You want me to step up and be a man? saying i'm the coward? Logan.....this is called Live from Death's Door. Well guess what? I'm death, and you're knocking at my door. Just wait until i answer it."

Logan drops his mic and steps nose to nose with Crowbar, staring him down.

The crowd erupt in cheers as Crowbar and Logan give each other death glares that would scare the average person. Suddenly the President of WARPED Wrestling, Joey

Matthew, makes his way down toward the ring in very quick fashion, a microphone in hand.

Joey Matthew: "Stop! Stop!"

He hurries up the steps.

Joey Matthew: "Crowbar! Malik!"

They stop, and look at Joey...

Joey Matthew: "I will NOT have one of my main events put into jeopardy again because people can't control themselves and save it for the ring. So gather yourselves and get your asses to the back and get ready for your match - because as of this very minute, and how fitting because we are LIVE from Death's Door.. your match will now be held under FnX Rules!"

The crowd pops as Joey Matthew gives both of them a nod and starts to get out of the ring. He walks down the steps as Malik Logan realizes the complications that may come up in the fatal four way if he was to fight

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now. He turns to leave but Crowbar grabs him, smiles, spins him around and hits the KFO, leaving Logan outcold in the centre of the ring. He grabs a mic again.

Crowbar: "...Come in."

Joey Matthew is standing in the aisle way watching, arms crossed, shaking his head. He looks at Crowbar who is exiting the ring with disappointment. Crowbar walks up the ramp, giving Joey a quick glare as he passes.

Crowbar:

Crowbar shrugs and steps on past, while leaving everyone booing and confused as to whether Logan will be able to make the fatal four way for the evolution title.

Singles Match

"Double C"

Craig Cohen vs. Blake Straker

Randy

Long: The following contest is scheduled for one fall!

I'm Da Man

by Trey Songz hits and the fans collectively orgasm as Straker makes his way to the ring... nice and smooth. He comes out, wearing his bandanna and sunglasses, along with a big, black boa, which he'll taunt the fans with like it is, well, his phallus. Sometimes, if he is being more serious, he won't have the boa, but he is typically pretty dedicated to being a performer, even at his most serious, and doesn't want to disappoint the audience.

Randy Long:

Introducing first...Los Angeles, California...weighing in at 290 pounds...Blake Straker!

The lights go out and "So What'cha Want?" hits the PA System and out comes Craig Cohen. He holds in his left hand a black Menorah and holds it in the air as the fans boo. Cohen makes his way down the aisle and slides into the ring. He goes to the middle of the ropes and steps up on them, holding the Menorah high into the air with a smile on his face as the fans boo the man who calls himself "The Chosen Jew".

Randy Long: And his opponent...from Sacramento California...weighing in at 210 pounds...Craig Cohen!

The two competitors stare at each other for a second, each one sizing the other up before tying up collar and elbow. The jostle for position for a brief moment before Straker gets the advantage and takes the side headlock. The larger man cranks the hold but Craig Cohen quickly reaches up and rakes his fingers across Straker's eyes. Straker quickly shoves Craig off and into the ropes. Craig bounces off the ropes and catches Straker with a flying clothesline just as the larger begins to recover. Craig quickly pops up and scrambles for the cover but only gets the one count before Straker kicks outs.

Tony D: "Double C Craig Cohen with a quick cover there in our second match of the night."

Kris Red: "What was that he brought to the ring with him? Candles and stuff..."

Tony D: "I believe its called a Manarah..."

Kris Red: "Is that foreign?"

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Tony D: "Its Jewish.."

Kris Red:

The two men pop up and Craig immediately goes for the tie up again up is stopped in his tracks when instead he instead he is met with a hard right hand from Straker. Straker fires off few more rights, each one land flush against Craig's head. Craig staggers back attempting to get out of the way of Straker's fists but Straker grabs his arm and shoots him into the nearest buckle. Craig crashes back first and Straker tries to follow up with a running splash but Craig recovers and moves out of the way and Staker crashes into the turnbuckle chest first. Craig quickly grabs Straker from behind and snaps off a vicious looking german suplex. He holds the bridge for pin.

Tony D: "Cover!"

1...2...thr-no! Straker kicks out at the last moment and Craig, clearly looking a bit frustrated that he wasn't able to pick up the pinfall.

Kris Red: "This Craig Cohen, he's Jewish?"

Tony D: "That is correct."

Kris Red:

Craig forces straker back to his feet before doubling the larger man over with a quick kick to the gut. He sets Straker up for the C4 but Staker shoves him off hard and causes Craig the crash into the referee knocking the official down. Craig rolls out of the ring as the Straker goes over to check on the downed ref.

Tony D: "Down goes the referee!"

Kris Red: "So Craig Cohen, the Jewish wrestler, is really taking it to Blake Straker..."

Tony D: "Uh.. right."

Craig grabs his menorah and dives back into the ring.

Tony D: "And he's got the menorah!"

Kris Red: "The Jewish foreign object! Wait, the Jewish Object!"

Straker looks up just in time for Craig to bash him right between the eyes with the object. Straker drops to the ground, bleeding from where he was struck as Craig looks over to see that the ref is beginning to stir.

Tony D: "And he hit him right in the face with the menorah!!"

The crowd boos. Thinking quickly he tosses the illegal menorah out of the ring and lifts Straker back to his feet. He kicks Straker in the gut again and sets up the C4 for the second time in the match. This time the move connects and Craig covers just in time for the ref to see him make the pin and count the 1...2...3.

Kris Red: "Its OVA!"

Ding, ding, ding.

Randy Long: Ladies and Gentlemen...here is your winner...Craig Cohen!"

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Cohen stands up and the referee raises his arm in the air as the fans boo. Cohen pulls his arm away and drops out of the ring, grabbing his Manarah.

Tony D: "I have to say, Craig Cohen made a very impressive debut here tonight but I don't think I agree with his tactics.."

Kris Red: "Isn't that some sort of religious thing he hit Straker with? Is that even allowed..? I'm so confused. Ooh my here he comes."

Craig Cohen grabs a microphone off of the wooden announce table and gives a look at Tony and Kris.

Craig Cohen: "Ahem! Everybody listen up!"

The crowd boos.

Craig Cohen: "First off why don't you show me some God damn respect! You should be honored to have me here in WARPED and after I destroyed your own Blake Straker you should be bowing in front of me and kissing my Jewish feet! Why? Because I AM... true talent! You've all just witnessed Double C for the first time and you sure as hell ain't seen him for the last time. Now ain't that just great? Sure it is. And So..Am..!!"

Cohen puts the mic down and raises the manorah into the air high as the fans boo him. He brings it down close to his body as he makes his way around the ring, jaw jacking the fans on the way around.

Fade...

The scene fades backstage where we see PKA and Korrupt walking down the hallway having a chat. Kelly Calloway rushes up and tries to stop them as Korrupt enters the locker room and Kelly grabs the shoulder of PKA. He turns back, looking at her hand, then up at her eyes..

PKA: "That's my shoulder, sugartits. Let me have it back... and go on..."

Kelly Calloway: "PKA, a quick moment of your time please, and perhaps Korrupt's as well."

She removes her hand, and PKA turns around. He looks in the locker room, then back at Kelly.

PKA: "Korrupt's already inside, and as far as

I go, I have to go too. Now unless you want your brains splattered all over this bingo hall, I'd suggest continuing on your way. You wouldn't want to make me late for my meeting, now would you?"

Trembling, Kelly Calloway shakes her head.

PKA: "Exactly. Kick rocks, bitch."

PKA turns and enters the locker room, closing the door behind him. Kelly stands there, trying to compose herself. Something then clicks...

Kelly Calloway: "Meeting? I wonder what's going on? Well Kris and Tony, crisis averted. We'll get back to the action."

Fade...

No Disqualification Match Cameron MacNichol w/Dyan vs. Rusty Red

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Randy Long: "The following contest is a No Disqualification match scheduled for one fall! Introducing first, from Red Oak, Texas, weighing in at 255 pounds.. he is the "Wanted Man"

Rusty.. Red!"

"Spoilin' For A Fight" by AC/DC plays in the background. The fans come to their feet and watch the entrance way as none other than "The Wanted Man"

Rusty Red comes out from the back. He is wearing his torn up blue jeans with a cowboy hat on and cowboy boots. As he makes his way out the crowd is making a lot of mixed noise. He steps up onto the ring apron and enters the ring through the ropes.

Fans begin to boo him and hold up their Halloween signs saying that they 'hate him' and want him to 'burn in hell'. More than likely due to what has been going on with his opponent Cameron MacNichol and his sister, Dyan. When Red enters the ring while his music is still

playing, he reaches into his pocket and pulls out a cell phone.

He checks who it is and then puts it back into his pocket. From there he reaches into his back pocket and grabs a hold of a microphone. With it in his hand he pushes it further towards his face as he begins to speak aloud.

Rusty Red: "So we are here..."

Red turns and looks around the arena at all the fans watching on.

Rusty Red: "Live From Death's Door. The last time I checked, the only place live from death's door was back home in

Red Oak, Texas. Now let me tell you about Texas..."

Before he can go on, the crowd begins to boo at him and chant 'BORING'.

Rusty Red: "Texas is a place where

I began to grow up shortly after leaving my home town of Alberta, Canada. Having to deal with all kinds of strange animals in the wild

life, as well as trying to survive from being hunted myself."

He pauses, taking a moment to focus on all his other thoughts inside.

Rusty Red: "Now I just got an interesting message as I stand here before you fat disgusting losers!"

The crowd boo's him even louder now as the verbal abuse has not concluded just yet.

Rusty Red: "And it seems there is some things happening in my life that I must take care of. That is however neither here nor there and it is really none of anyone's concern, BUT!"

"The Wanted Man" paces back and forth now...

Rusty Red: "There is some business that needs to be taken care of right here... and right now!"

The audience makes some noise, knowing exactly what he is talking about.

Rusty Red: "So Cameron MacNichol... Dyan... get your sorry A out here so we can get this done and over with! And then, after I beat you within an inch of your life, all bets are off with what happens next... so get out here before I come back there and drag you out!"

Red drops the mic in the ring and now tosses his phone to the edge of the ring. Rusty stands and leans over

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a step or two with his hands out and ready to fight. It's a no disqualification match and a bout that even he has no clue of what he has gotten himself into!

Randy Long: "And from Detroit, Michigan, weighing in at 200 pounds and being accompanied to the ring by his sister Dyan, "The Dirty Mac"

Cameron..MacNichol!!!"

As by Ted Nugent crunches out over the speaker system, Cameron walks out from behind the curtain arm-in-arm with his sister Dyan. They pause, he gives her a brotherly peck on the cheek, and they continue on down to the ring. He slides under the bottom rope, and she prompts the audience to cheer louder

Tony D: "And here we go Kris with our third match of the night after two very exciting matches from new competitors here in WARPED Wrestling. These two men are far from new to the company or to each other, though."

Kris Red: "Yeah no doubt about it, Tony D. They have a hatred for each other going back two months at least when Rusty Red randomly attacked Cameron MacNichol backstage out of the blue... completely. And then in their first one on one match the very next show he beat him down with a cowbell. And since then its been a back and forth contest with seemingly Red getting the advantage."

Tony D: "Yes, so true, and it all includes pranks and dead rats and other nonsense... including what some would call stalking.. as Rusty Red has seemingly been creeping out Dyan, Cameron's sister, sending her odd gifts and letters."

Kris Red: "Look its obvious that

Rusty Red is 'The Wanted Man' but sometimes you just Want Some, Man... and he's set his sights on Dyan. Wow, that rhymed, yo!"

Tony D:

The bell sounds and this match quickly gets underway.. Collar and elbow tie up in the middle of the ring, as Cameron MacNichol pushes Red away. They circle the ring, and lock up again, and Red overpowers MacNichol, and pushes him back. MacNichol looks to lock up again but Red drops down and rolls out of the ring, then turns his attention to Dyan and starts after her, and she shrieks and runs the other direction. Red laughs as MacNichol hits the ropes and heads out on the apron, as Red stops his short pursuit of Cameron's sister.

Tony D: "Rusty Red better stay away from Dyan.. Cameron will go off on him for that."

MacNichol tells Red to get in the ring and Rusty Red won't enter until MacNichol has backed away from the ropes. Cameron MacNichol kicks the bottom rope and backs up, allowing Rusty Red to climb up on the apron. He slowly enters the ring, keeping an eye on MacNichol the whole time. They meet in the middle of the ring, locking up again, and fight for control. MacNichol down to one knee, back up, overpowers Red who drops to a knee but fights his way back up and drives MacNichol back-first into the corner, then releases his hold on him and slaps him across the face!

Kris Red: "What a slap there to The Dirty Mac!"

Rusty Red then drops an elbow to the back of MacNichol's head, then backs him into the ropes and shoots

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him off.. and MacNichol bounces off the ropes to be met by a high knee from Red which takes MacNichol off his feet. Rusty Red covers and hooks the far leg....1... kick out.

Tony D: "The knee to the face leads to a two count for Rusty Red."

Kris Red: "Both of these men are fighting for so much tonight - mostly pride. A win means a lot tonight!"

Rusty Red tells the referee to learn how to count faster then he turns his attention back to MacNichol and lifts him to his feet. He places him in the corner and drives an elbow to the side of his head, followed by a boot to the gut. Irish whip from Rusty Red, blocked by MacNichol, turned right back around from Red though and he sends MacNichol into the opposite corner. Red charges in but MacNichol quickly moves out of the way and Red crashes chest-first into the buckle and MacNichol fires back with a clothesline from behind, taking Rusty down face-first to the mat.

Kris Red: "Big northern Lariat there and MacNichol just took Rusty Red down hard!"

Tony D: "By the way, Kris, could you put an end to the rumor that you're related to Rusty Red?"

Kris Red: "Oh, Christ. You better believe it. I'm tired of people sending me hate mail for all the wrong reasons. People, pay attention to my commentary when you watch these DVD's! I give you plenty of reason to hate, but don't hate on me because you think I'm related to, or get me confused for, Rusty Red! Jesus Christ!"

Tony D: "The religious fans will be writing you soon."

Kris Red: "Fair 'nuff."

Dyan slaps the mat, cheering her bro on, saying 'come on!' as he grabs Red by the hair and pulls him up.. the ref warning MacNichol about the hair and he releases. Rusty Red up to his feet, and MacNichol connects with a forearm right to the jaw. Red snaps back, and MacNichol pulls him back in with another shot then to the jaw. Red tries to shake off the effects, but MacNichol grabs his arm and backs him into the ropes, then sends him off across the ring.. Red hits the ropes and MacNichol follows up with a running back elbow, which takes the big "Wanted Man" down! MacNichol looks to the crowd for approval and they cheer, as does his sister at ringside as she applauds.

Tony D: "The fans have taken a liking to Cameron MacNichol and he has the support of the masses here in WARPED Wrestling."

MacNichol pulls Red up by his hair again and shoots him off into the corner. MacNichol charges in with a running forearm to the face of Rusty Red which connects right on, but Red fires back by pushing "The Dirty Mac"

Cameron MacNichol away, as he rolls up, and gets back to his feet.. Rusty Red charges as MacNichol does the same, and MacNichol with a spear! He then gets atop Red and drills him with hard right hands, as Red struggles to escape the hold and eventually does as he rolls to the outside. MacNichol to his feet now, puts his arms out wondering what Rusty Red is up to. He follows him out to the ringside area, as he goes through

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the ropes and stands on the apron, then leaps off with a double axe handle that's on the money! MacNichol brings Red up to his feet and Irish whips him into the barricade as he crashes into it with barely any give at all.

Tony D: "Ohh! And that will definitely leave a mark."

Kris Red: "Cameron MacNichol remembers that this match is in fact NO Disqualification, so he'll take it to any lengths he needs to I imagine!"

Tony D: "Rusty Red is known for his sinister ways as of late, so it could backfire!"

MacNichol follows up as he makes his way over to Red and brings him to his feet. He drags him by his hair away from the impact moments ago, then grabs his arm and whips him into the barricade on the other side of the ringside area, as Red crashes hard into it as well! MacNichol makes his way toward Red and stops as he spots a chair set up at ringside, and he looks at it, then to the crowd, and they cheer him on, encouraging him to grab it! MacNichol reaches down and folds the chair up, and holds it in the air with one hand, as the crowd cheers. Rusty Red pulls himself to his feet with the barricade and MacNichol makes his way over to him, chair in hand, but Rusty Red drives a boot to the midsection of MacNichol, and he drops the chair. Irish whip.. and MacNichol is sent crashing into the ringsteps, causing them to dislocate into two.

"The Wanted Man", clutching his back, makes his way to MacNichol who slowly rises to his feet, feeling the effects from that throw. Rusty grabs MacNichol by the head and slams his face off of the apron, then pushes him into the ring and picks up the steel chair. Red climbs onto the apron. MacNichol on all fours now as Rusty Red enters the ring, and he kicks MacNichol in the ribs, causing him to flip over onto his back, and clutching the midsection. Red then drives the chair into the gut of Cameron MacNichol!

Kris Red: "Rusty Red back in control fully here.. and we could be seeing MacNichol spitting up blood if he keeps stuff like that up."

Red reaches down and picks up MacNichol, scoops him up and slams him to the mat with force right onto the chair. He doesn't stop as he brings MacNichol back up to his feet and sends him into the ropes and follows through with a hip toss, followed by a quick elbow drop into the cover...1.....2.... kick out!

Tony D: "A series of moves only leads to a two count for Rusty Red."

Rusty Red, seated, grabs MacNichol and pulls him to his feet as Rusty Red himself rises. Rusty Red looks for a vertical suplex right onto the steel chair, and lifts MacNichol into the air, holding him there, making him think about it.. letting the blood rush to his head as Rusty Red shows off his strength by holding MacNichol up high for second after second.. time goes by.. MacNichol face turns red.. and finally Rusty Red drops backward and completes the move! He covers MacNichol...1.....2.... kick out.

Rusty Red quickly goes to the dirty tactics as he reaches at the face of MacNichol and gouges the eyes, driving his large fingers into the eyes of MacNichol and blinding him. The crowd boos and Dyan, Cameron's sister, yells out for him to stopppppp! Red finally releases and charges toward Dyan, and she flinches. He laughs at her from the ring. MacNichol grabs his eyes, rubbing them and trying to regain his vision. Red then pulls back on the mouth of MacNichol, applying the fishhook and pulling back with all his might. MacNichol kicks his feet as he tries to escape, and Red releases the hold and pushes MacNichol head into the mat.

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Kris Red: "Rusty Red is bringing it to Cameron MacNichol tonight!"

Dyan cheers her brother on from ringside and Red gets to his feet and tells her to shut her mouth as he gets up against the ropes and she jumps back. He spits in her direction and nails her right in the face! She screams as she wipes the snot off of her beautiful face and Rusty Red laughs.

Tony D: "What a creep!"

Kris Red: "Once again - not related."

Rusty 'no relation to Kris' Red turns around as MacNichol starts up to his feet, most likely hearing the screams of his sister, and Red drives an elbow to the back of MacNichol's neck, but MacNichol fires back with a shoulder thrust to the midsection of Red, temporarily stopping him.. but Red fires back with a club to the middle of MacNichol's back, and he places him between his legs, looking for the Piledriver possibly.. as he lifts MacNichol into the air, not for a piledriver, but he now holds him over his back, as he attempts the backbreaker, but MacNichol slides out and lands on his feet.. MacNichol spins around, locks in the Full Nelson hold on Rusty Red, but when he tries lifting him into the air, Rusty won't allow it. He fights to escape the Full Nelson, and does by bringing all his weight forward and flipping MacNichol over and onto his back. MacNichol brings himself up, holding his back, as Red puts him back between his legs, lifts him up, and drops him head first with the Piledriver!

Tony D: "The Piledriver connects! One.. Two.. Kick out!"

The fans clap for Cameron MacNichol, cheering him on as he starts to feed off of their energy. Dyan at ringside, still wiping off the spit from earlier, tries to cheer him on as well.

Kris Red: "The fans continue to cheer MacNichol on, but will that be enough?"

Rusty Red tells everyone to shut up but they clearly could care less what he says as they continue on with their support for MacNichol! The resident of 'Motor City' Cameron MacNichol climbs to his feet and drives a shoulder into the stomach of the Texan, who doubles over and drops to one knee.

Back up, Rusty goes back to

MacNichol, who drives another elbow into his gut, then another. MacNichol stands up, and delivers a chop to the chest of Rusty Red, with a 'wooooh!' from the crowd soon after.. followed by another chop .. and another.. and another.. and another! Another.. another..

Tony D: "Rusty Red's chest is getting lit up by repeated chops from The Dirty Mac!"

The fans continue to support MacNichol now, getting louder and louder, as he fires away with the chops. Finally, he ends the chops after about 10

then sends Red off into the ropes, and he bounces off and returns to MacNichol.. Red looks for a clothesline, still some fight in him, but MacNichol ducks under, grabs him from the side, lifts him up and slams him down on his back with a Sidewalk Slam! MacNichol hooks the leg and covers.....1.....2.....kick out!

MacNichol gets to his feet and measures Red off, looking for the Clothesline from Hell to set up for The Stranglehold... as Red slowly rises to his feet.. and the Clothesline from Hell connects! Red goes down, but somehow out of instinct, or pure luck, rolls out of the ring.

Kris Red: "Its all over!"

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Tony D: "Oh, wait!"

Red was close to the ropes and smartly, or just on instinct or luck, rolled out of the ring.

Tony D: "Wow I have to say that Rusty Red just avoided losing the match there and he made a smart move."

MacNichol gets to his feet from his knees and heads to the ropes and looks over, as Red is layed out! Dyan screams at him to go get him!! Cameron wastes no time now as he exits the ring and hops down. He picks the limp body of Red up, struggling to move him, and pushes him onto the apron. Cameron MacNichol pushes Red under the rope, and pushes him more so he can slide in as well. Red is too close so MacNichol climbs the apron and enters through the ropes as Red starts to get on all fours and crawl away. MacNichol comes up from behind, ready to lock in the Cobra Clutch, and he grabs Red!!!

Tony D: "Its gonna be all over! The Strangehold Cobra Clutch is locked in-"

Red picks up the chair and brings it back into the face of MacNichol!

Tony D: "What a chairshot!!!"

Kris Red: "And another!"

Rusty Red, freed from the hold, delivers another chairshot, this time quite clean, to the face of Cameron MacNichol. Dyan shrieks at ringside as her brother drops to one knee, only staying up now thanks to Rusty Red.

Tony D: "Oh this just turned way bad for Cameron MacNichol!"

Red sets him up for the Outsiders Edge maneuver he calls The Cowboy Way, between his legs.. he lifts him into the air, out in a crucifix annnd... down onto the steel chair!

Kris Red: "Call the Chiropractor because his back has to be in a lotta pain!"

Tony D: "The Cowboy Way to the chair.. and the cover!"

He hooks both legs as the crowd boos... 1..... 2..... 3!!!!

Kris Red: "Its OvA!"

The crowd boos as the bell sounds and Rusty Red stands up, arms in the air. He laughs as the referee holds his arm high and then kneels down to check on Cameron again. Red screams at the ref to hold his hand up again, and the ref hesitates, but Red says NOW!! The referee sighs and gets to his feet, raising the arm of Rusty Red once more, as the Wanted Man stands tall.

Suddenly the lights go dim and a drum roll can be heard faintly over the speakers.

Mysterious Sounding Rumbling Voice: Ladies and Gentlemen get ready.

The lights flicker for a second accompanied by clearly stocked audio of a lightning strike and a guitar rift that can only be described as epic. This is shortly followed by a stock audio clip of thunder and the sound of drum cymbals being banged.

Mysterious Sounding Rumbling Voice: Because on November 14th the God's of Rock N' Roll shall smile

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down upon Warped Wrestling.

The drums and guitar kick into high gear.

Mysterious Sounding Rumbling Voice: And they shall bring great glory to their loyal followers and rain a harsh wraith down upon the filthy swine who would appose their right to rock the fuck out!

The guitar fades into nothing and the drum goes back to a low roll.

Mysterious Sounding Rumbling Voice So get ready.

The lights come back on

Fatal 4-Way Elimination for Evolution Championship The Midnighter(c) vs. Grendel w/Thorn vs.

Malik Logan vs. Crowbar

Tony

D: Our first title match of the night is about to begin. Midnighter, if he's even able to fight, is going to have his hands full as he defends the Evolution title against Malik Logan, Crowbar, AND Grendel in a four way elimination match.

Kris

Red: Not only that, but we got word earlier in the night that this match will follow

FnX rules. It

s going to be BRU-TAL, Tony

D!

Tony D: But again, we

re not entirely sure if Midnighter is able to compete. We may have to crown a new Evolution champion tonight!

Kris Red:

One doesn't

just get right up from a car crash. Even if he makes it to the ring, I guarantee that he's going to be the weakest of the four.

Tony

D: Add to all that the unpredictable natures of both Crowbar and Grendel, and you've got a match chalk full of surprises.

Kris Red:

I can hardly contain myself, Tony

D!

Tony D:

Try to keep to your seat, Kris. Randy Long still has to call them out! The camera cuts to Randy at the center of the ring, mic in hand.

Randy Long: The following contest is a four way FnX rules elimination match for the Warped Evolution Championship!

by Rev Theory hits the speakers as Crowbar slowly walks out to a mix of cheers and boos. He stops and looks at the ring and begins to grab his head. He heads towards the ring eyeing off fans with an angry look on his face.

Randy Long: First making his way to the ring, from parts unknown and weighing in at 191 pounds CROWBAR!

Crowbar steps into the ring and eyes off the referee before pounding his fists angrily into the turnbuckle.

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Kris Red: Something tells me that those anger management classes didn't do much for Crowbar.

Tony D: Crowbar is a deranged individual, and the FnX is his specialty. He'll do whatever it takes to make sure he walks out of that ring the new champion.

When Crowbar finishes hitting the turnbuckle, "Act a Fool" by Lil Jon plays as the crowd goes nuts.

Malik

"The Hitman"

Logan comes out of the curtain and puts his arms in the air to the left, then looks to the right, and the crowd gets pumped. He starts dancing down the ramp and as he makes his way toward the ring while slapping some crowd members hands.

Randy Long: And his opponent, from Worcester, Massachusetts and weighing in at 220 pounds,

The Hitman

MALIK LOGAN!

Malik gets in the ring and does JTG's taunts as his music fades. He spots Crowbar getting close to him, but a single glare from Malik causes Crowbar to back off and stick to his corner, amply biding his time to stalk his prey.

Tony D: Did you see that? Crowbar tried to go for a cheap shot, but Malik saw him coming.

Kris Red: Crowbar

is a sneaky dude. He wants to get into his opponent's heads and catch them off guard. I can respect that.

Tony D: Well he

will have to try harder with Malik, a man who has seen the main event picture numerous times, and has had classic Warped matches in the past few months.

Kris Red: That

is all fine and dandy, but he hasn't won a title yet, and if he wants his name in the record books, he's gonna have to try and win this match, Tony D!

Malik retreats to his own corner of the ring while "A Shogun Named" by Clutch begins to play. Grendel, accompanied by his manager Thorn, comes running out of from behind the curtain. He stops mid stage, throws up both arms, and instead of jumping like he used to, he lowers his arms and slowly walks down the ramp, occasionally going up to fans and scaring them with a mighty roar. He and Thorn laugh as the crowd boos them.

Randy Long: And their opponent, accompanied to the ring by his manager Thorn, from Columbus, Ohio and weighing in at 345 pounds

GRENDEL!

Grendel grabs the ropes, hoists himself up on the apron, and then walks over the ropes and into the ring. Thorn sticks around outside and cheers Grendel on. He stares down at both Crowbar and Malik. Even Crowbar knows better than to try and attack a guy like Grendel from behind. Malik cracks his knuckles, eagerly awaiting for the bell to ring.

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Kris Red:

Grendel is my pick to win, Tony

D! Look at that monster!

Tony D: Grendel may have gone through some behavioral changes over the past few weeks, but there's no denying that he

is as strong as ever, and he wants to win back the Evolution title that he lost to Midnighter.

Kris Red:

That

is old news, Tony. It

is all about the

present, and presently I don't

think anyone can take this guy down tonight!

Just as Grendel starts to move towards an empty corner, the lights in the arena go out and "Playa What" by Feezy 350 plays.

Tony D: Moment of truth

Sure enough, the Midnighter enters the arena and the crowd goes nuts. Not only that, he is accompanied by four beautiful women and he proceeds to taunt the crowd along with them, the Evolution title wrapped tightly around his waist. Blue, white and black lights soon start flashing all around.

Tony D: Look at that, Kris! It

is like he hasn't

skipped a beat since the accident!

Kris Red:

I gotta admit, Midnighter looks like he

is in great shape. Maybe I underestimated him a bit. I

am still siding with Grendel of course.

Randy

Long: And their opponent, from

Jacksonville, Florida and weighing in at

295 pounds, he is the Warped Evolution Champion

THE MIDNIGHTER!

The Midnighter dismisses his ladies and gets into the ring. He taunts the fans again as he removes his entrance attire, and finally his belt. He holds the belt up high while the other three watch him, each man looking to possess that belt by the end of the night. Midnighter hands his title to the referee who holds it up high for the fans to see before handing it over to the time keeper. Randy Long exits the ring, his job done for now. Midnighter finally goes to the one free corner of the ring, and all four men now stare at one another, waiting to see who makes the first move.

Tony D:

Here we go, Kris. The last few seconds before all hell breaks loose.

Kris

Red: I don't

know who to keep my eye on first. Any one of these guys could blow up at any second!

The referee calls for the bell, and it rings.

The moment this happens, Malik runs straight for Crowbar. Crowbar exits the ring by leaping through the

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ropes and lands on the outside. Malik stands near the ropes and yells at Crowbar to get back in the ring. Crowbar grins and gestures for Malik to come after him.

Suddenly, Grendel runs right up to Malik and smacks him in the back of the head with a big boot. Malik falls forward and is sent over the top rope and to the floor. Crowbar laughs and picks up the pieces by stomping on Malik

s back numerous times. Midnighter looks on, angered by seeing Grendel cheap shot his friend, and gets into attack mode. He throws a mighty right hook at Grendel, and the monster stumbles back, the punch barely affecting him. Midnighter throws a few more punches, but still nothing. He finally grabs Grendel and whips him into the ropes. On the rebound Midnighter goes for a running clothesline and connects, but Grendel s mighty strength keeps him on his feet. Midnighter runs the ropes himself this time, and goes for a running boot of his own, but Grendel sidesteps it, grabs Midnighter from behind, and hurls him across the ring with a single throw. Grendel starts breathing heavy, and bares his teeth at a shocked Midnighter.

Tony D: Holy

did you see that?!

Kris Red: He just tossed Midnighter, a man almost as big as he is, across the ring like he was a little kid.

Tony D: It seems that Thorn has put Grendel through a good amount of training for this match.

Kris Red: Look out, here comes Crowbar with Malik!

Crowbar has picked up Malik by the head and brought him over to the announcer s table. He tosses Malik towards the table and Logan rams into it with his chest.

Kris Red: HEY, watch it!

Tony D: Come on guys, get back in the ring!

Crowbar grabs Malik by the head again and tries smashing Malik

s face into the table, but Malik manages to elbow his way out of it. Logan grabs Crowbar by the head this time and slams him into the table face first. Crowbar holds his nose, but a smile remains on his face.

Meanwhile, Grendel has made his way towards Midnighter. Grendel proceeds to stomp a mudhole into Midnighter while he tries getting

up, Eventually Midnighter makes it to his feet, and Grendel continues his assault by throwing powerful lefts and rights at his face. Midnighter looks almost out of it already. Grendel grabs Midnighter, applies a full nelson on him, and then slams him to the mat with ease. Grendel puts a single boot on his chest while Thorn cheers from the outside.

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Kick out. Grendel looks annoyed, and stomps Midnighter in the chest for having the gall to fight back. Thorn, being the good manager that he is, looks under the apron for a weapon. Sure enough, he finds a Singapore cane under there, and tosses it to Grendel. Grendel looks at the object and smiles knowing what he intends to do with it.

Tony D: Midnighter looks to be in big trouble!

Kris Red:

Nevermind Midnighter, Tony. What about us?!

Crowbar and Malik are still fighting near the announcer

s table. The two have started trading punches close to Tony and Kris until Crowbar manages to sneak in a thumb to the eye that blinds Malik temporarily. Crowbar then goes right up to Kris and pulls the chair right out from underneath him.

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Kris Red: H-hey! Give that back!

Tony D: Kris, don

t be stupid! Let him do what he wants.

Crowbar folds the chair up and goes to use it on Malik, but Kris actually grabs Crowbar by the shoulder and turns him around. Kris looks pissed, and Crowbar doesn't look amused either.

Kris Red: What the hell do you think you

re doing?! Give me back my chair! I have more announcing duties to perform tonight, so let me have that chair

NOW!

Crowbar shrugs, winds up, and smacks Kris right in the forehead with the chair.

Tony D: Oh dear lord! My partner

s been knocked out by Crowbar! I warned him not to get involved.

The distraction gives Malik enough time to land a jump attack on Crowbar. Malik axe handles Crowbar in the back of the neck causing him to drop the chair. Malik picks it up, lifts it over his head, and smacks Crowbar in the back with it. The chair is pretty bent up by now, but it doesn't stop Malik from using it one more time to smack Crowbar upside the head causing him to fall much like Kris did. Malik raises the chair over his head as the crowd cheers him on.

Tony D: And Malik has literally made an impression on Crowbar tonight!

But let

s not forget about the action in the ring.

Grendel still has his eyes locked on Midnighter. He patiently waits for him to get up, Singapore cane in hand. Once Midnighter gets to his

feet, he turns around and spots Grendel coming at him with the cane. Midnighter grabs the cane by the tip and rips it right out of Grendel

s butter finger hands. Midnighter quickly uses the cane and whacks Grendel upside the head with it. This looks to be painful even to Grendel as he backs himself away from the champ. Midnighter continues to hit Grendel with the cane numerous times until Grendel soon finds himself leaning on the ropes. By now the cane has been thoroughly destroyed, and Midnighter sets the pieces aside. He then runs up to Grendel and clotheslines him over the top rope, but Grendel, though wobbly, somehow manages to land on his feet. He grabs Midnighter by the foot and pulls him under the ropes, and now all four men are outside the ring.

Tony D: This has gotten nuts!

I don

t think the referee can control this match. Folks, I

ll do the best I can to call all the

action, but I

m only one man!

All of a sudden, Randy Long comes up from behind Tony and grabs Kris headset, putting it on for himself.

Randy Long: Hold on Tony, maybe I can step in for Kris while he napping.

Tony D: Randy, good to have ya, I

ll take whomever I can get!

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Malik grabs Crowbar and lifts him up. Grendel sees this, loses interest in Midnighter, and charges at the two of them. Both men see Grendel coming and duck at the same time. Grendel runs past them, spins around, and finds himself the victim of a double dropkick that actually knocks him off his feet! The crowd cheers for the unexpected teamwork of Malik and Crowbar, but things switch back to normal once Crowbar pushes Malik right into the turnbuckle post. Midnighter sees this, goes over to Crowbar, grabs him from behind, and hits a back body drop right on the shoulders and neck of Crowbar.

Tony D: All the guys are picking each other apart out here, but the only way they're going to get any eliminations is by wrestling in the ring.

Randy Long: How could anyone not see this coming? You got Grendel and Crowbar in an FnX style match. Of course it's going to be nuts.

Tony D: Malik should try to get into the ring, that's where he's most comfortable.

Malik shakes his head from its meeting with steel, and turns to face Midnighter. The two stare each other down, neither one wanting to actually attack the other. Malik looks at Grendel who is just now getting up, and gesture for him and Midnighter to team up. Midnighter agrees, and the both ally themselves for the sake of destroying the greater evil. Midnighter grabs Grendel and tosses him back into the ring. Malik goes under the apron and pulls out a garbage can. He tosses it over the ropes, and then enters the ring himself. Midnighter weakens Grendel a bit with some hard kicks to the face while Malik grabs the garbage can. Midnighter takes the can, and right as Grendel gets up on his feet, puts it over Grendel's head.

The fans laugh as Grendel stumbles around the ring with the garbage can stuck to his head. Thorn looks red in the face, and is so angry that he screams at the referee to do something about it even though he cannot. Midnighter yells something to Malik who nods. Malik runs the ropes, springboards off them, and connects with a spinning heel kick into the trash can covered Grendel. Grendel falls to the mat, the trash can now heavily dented.

Randy Long: Good team work, they need to do this in order to take that beast of a man down.

Tony D: Teamwork can only last for so long though.

Midnighter yells at Malik to go for another one. Malik, enthusiastic about taking Grendel out of the picture, prepares to run the ropes as Midnighter hoists Grendel back up on his feet. Midnighter springboards once more and goes for another spinning heel kick, but Grendel somehow falls out of the way and Malik winds up hitting Midnighter in the chest. Midnighter falls, and Malik brings his hands to his head in shock.

Tony D: Oh no! Malik just hit Midnighter by accident!

Randy Long: Are you sure that was an accident, Tony? That seemed rather convenient to me.

Tony D: Oh come on, just because you replaced Kris doesn't mean you have to ACT like him.

Randy Long: Hey, just like

Kris, I call it like I see it!

Malik checks on Midnighter to make sure he's okay, but this gives Grendel enough time to get to his feet and take the trash can off. He looks extremely pissed, but patiently waits for

Malik to turn around. When he does, Grendel connects with a monster lariat that almost knocks Malik out of

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his

shoes! Grendel the picks up Malik, pulls his arms back, lifts him up into a double chicken wing, and drops him fact first into a sitout position.

Tony D: Good God, there

s the Sweet Relief!

Randy Long: That wasn

t so sweet for Malik.

Grendel turns Malik around to cover him, but Crowbar suddenly enters the ring and jumps right on top of Malik. Grendel looks puzzled at Crowbar, but shrugs and allows him to make the cover.

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Randy Long:

Excuse me, Tony.

Randy takes off his headset and grabs the mic he brought with him.

Randy

Long:

Ladies and gentlemen, Malik Logan has been

eliminated!

He then puts his headset back on.

Tony D: That was unnecessary, but okay.

Randy Long:

Hey, I gotta do two jobs right now. This better mean I get two paychecks.

Tony

D: You

Il have to discuss that with my unconscious friend. But as for the match, now that Malik

s gone, three men remain, and the champ is in big trouble.

Randy Long: That kick nearly knocked his lights out!

Kris Red: W-wha

Tony D: Speaking of lights knocked out, welcome back Kris!

Kris Red: Mommy?

Crowbar gets up on his feet and taunts the fans as they boo him. He mocks Malik

s dance from earlier, and then points and laughs as Malik rolls himself out of the ring. Grendel, ignoring

Crowbar, goes over to

Midnighter and lifts him up on his feet. He then wraps his arms around him and tightens the hold for a bear

hug. While Grendel squeezes the life out of Midnighter, Crowbar exits the ring and looks under the apron

again. This time he pulls out a table which delights the fans to no end. Crowbar slides the table into the

ring, then gets back in and sets it up near a corner turnbuckle. Midnighter manages to get enough strength

back to punch Grendel out of the bearhug. He then grabs Grendel and connects with an inverted atomic drop,

grabs him again, and scoop slams him so hard that the ring bounces. Thorn is screaming obscenities once

again while Midnighter grabs the ropes out of pure exhaustion. Crowbar, seeing Midnight hurt, runs to him

looking for a running cross body, but even in his exhausted state the champ manages to grab Crowbar in the

cross body position and hurl him over his head for a fallaway slam to the outside.

Tony D: Holy shit! What a move!

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Kris Red: Woah

Randy Long: Erm

I think Kris is okay, so I

m gonna go back to my own post.

Tony D: Right, thanks for the help, Randy. Kris, can you continue?

Kris Red: ITS OVA!!!!

Tony D: I

ll take that as a yes.

Midnighter continues catching his breath while Grendel gets back up, now looking to be in real pain for the first time. Midnighter makes his way over to Grendel and throws a punch at him. Grendel throws one back. Then Midnighter. Then Grendel. Midnighter. Grendel. Back and forth, back and forth. Eventually Grendel gets the upper hand and his punches send Midnighter right into the nearest turnbuckle. Grendel steps back, runs, and goes for a running boot to the face, but Midnighter moves out of the way and Grendel's leg connects with the steel post hard. Grendel holds his leg and hops backwards. Midnighter sees this, grabs Grendel

s right arm, and tries bringing him down into an armbar.

Tony D: Midnighter

s going for that armbar, 90210!

Kris Red: I loved that show

Luke Perry was so

handsome.

Tony D: Part of me wants to bring Randy back, but the other part loves seeing you act like an idiot.

Grendel gets pulled down, but the armbar is not locked in just yet. Midnighter pulls with all his might, but it just doesn

t seem like enough, and Grendel pushes Midnighter off of him. Midnighter runs at Grendel, but the challenger grabs Midnighter by the throat and chokes the life out of him. He then takes his other hand and wraps that around Midnighter

s neck as well. It almost looks like he

s strangling him. The referee yells at Grendel to let go, but there

s nothing he can do about it. Grendel sees the table set up close by, and carries

Midnighter over to it. With all he can muster, Grendel lifts Midnighter up and drops him with a two handed chokeslam that sends him through the

table! The crowd boos heavily as Grendel lazily covers Midnighter.

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Randy Long: The Midnighter has been eliminated!

Tony D: What a shock! Grendel has taken out the champ! We

re guaranteed a new Evolution champion!

Kris Red: What a shock! It

s not butter

Tony D: Focus, Kris!

Kris Red: Huh? Oh, sorry. What happened?

Tony D: Malik and Midnighter are gone, and it

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s down to Grendel and Crowbar to determine who the new Evolution champion will be.

Kris Red: I see

and who are you again?

Tony D:

Grendel looks over at Thorn and the two share wicked smiles at one another. As Midnighter is pushed out of the ring, out of nowhere, a chair comes flying right at Grendel

s head and hits him dead on. Grendel wobbles as he gets up only to be hit with a second chair! Crowbar has been throwing chairs in the ring and hitting Grendel with amazing accuracy. Crowbar slides back into the ring, and while Grendel is distracted by the chairs, dropkicks Grendel in the face causing him to fall back down. Crowbar quickly covers.

1

A powerful kick out sends Crowbar halfway across the ring. He gets back up, and Grendel is now back up as well. Grendel charges at Crowbar, but Crowbar sticks and moves by kicking at Grendel and then backing away. Grendel can

t seem to keep up with Crowbar

s speed, and this frustrates him to no end. Suddenly, the crowd boos heavily as PKA comes waltzing out from behind the curtain entrance carrying two chairs. Kris Red: Hey, that

s PKA! Is he in this match?

Tony D: What? No, of course not! He

s in the main event tonight. What the hell is he doing here?!

PKA gets within a few inches of the ring, then unfolds one of the chairs and sits down on it, watching the match for himself.

Tony D: I

d keep an eye on him, he

s a tricky one.

Kris Red: Silly Tony, tricks are for kids!

He finally manages to snag Crowbar by the hair and pull his head towards him. Grendel brings a mighty headbutt right down on Crowbar, knocking some (non)sense into him. He connects with another headbutt, and Crowbar goes down. Then, in a move that even

Thorn doesn

t seen coming, Grendel goes to the nearest turnbuckle and climbs to the top.

Tony

D:

What is he planning here

Once at the top, Grendel waits for Crowbar to get up. As soon as he down, Grendel leaps off for an axe handle smash, but Crowbar times his dropkick just right and he knocks the wind right out of Grendel!

Both men lie on the mat motionless. Seeing that both men are just about out of it, PKA grabs the folded chair and slides it under the ring. It reaches Crowbar

s body.

Tony

D: I knew it! What a sneak, he

s helping Crowbar win!

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Kris Red: Maybe he just wants Crowbar to sit and chat with him.

Tony D: That doesn

t make any sense at all. I

m putting the blame on your likely concussion.

Crowbar is back up by now, and he sees the chair in the ring. He notices PKA, puts two and two together, and smiles. Now Grendel is to his feet with help from the ropes. He turns and spots Crowbar with the chair. He also spots PKA at ringside and comes up with four as an answer. He looks very angry at PKA, but PKA holds a hand up, gets up from his seat, and tosses Grendel the chair he was sitting on.

Tony D: Okay, now I REALLY don

t get it. Why?

Kris Red: Why not?

Grendel grabs the chair and nods to PKA who nods back. Crowbar looks upset, but is still glad to have another chair to use. Grendel folds up the chair, and both men go at each other swinging. The clanging of metal can be heard as Grendel and Crowbar fight one another over the chairs. Crowbar actually wins the duel by smacking Grendel

s hand with the chair. Grendel drops his own chair to hold his head, and Crowbar satisfies his craving for blood with a shot to the head. Blood flows from Grendel

s forehead!

Kris Red:

I

m seein

Red, Tony

D!

Tony D: You can say that again.

Kris Red:

I

m seein

Red, Tony

D!

Tony D: Oy

Crowbar hits Grendel on his left side, right side, and ribs with the edge of the chair, and Grendel is soon down to one knee. Crowbar drops the chair and taunts the fans for his finishing move. The crowd would normally boo Crowbar at this point, but they don

t want Grendel to win, so they cheer him anyway. Crowbar grabs Grendel

s arm and drapes it over his shoulder.

Tony D: He can

t possibly be going for The Trapdoor. Grendel

s too big for that!

Thorn climbs up on the apron to distract the referee, but Crowbar sees him, lets go of Grendel, and hits him with a right hand that knocks him off the apron.

Suddenly, PKA gets into the

ring, sneaks up to Crowbar, spins him around, grabs him by the neck, and connects with the flipping DDT known as P-Krusher III! PKA stands over Crowbar, shakes his head, and exits the ring, his job done.

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Tony D: WHY? WHY PKA? Why would he DO that?! A few weeks back they had a truce.. but.. what?!

Kris Red: Why?

Because he loves you, Tony

D!

Tony D: Shut up, Kris!

Grendel sees Crowbar out on the mat, crawls, rolls him over, and makes the pin. The referee reluctantly counts.

1

3!

The referee calls for the bell, and

A Shogun Named

plays once more as Grendel raises his arms up in victory. Thorn, who has just gotten up, looks shocked and happy beyond belief. He slides into the ring and pats Grendel on the back for a job well done. The referee hands Grendel the Evolution title which he takes with pleasure, but Thorn suddenly yanks the title from Grendel and holds on to it. Grendel gets up and looks mad at Thorn, but after a brief discussion Grendel just nods and Thorn raises Grendel

s arm up while raising the title with his other arm.

Randy Long: Ladies and gentlemen, the winner of this contest, and the NEW Warped Evolution Champion GRENDEL!

Tony D: What a crazy match, and what a crazy series of events leading to that win. Grendel was mighty impressive, but even he can

t defend the fact that PKA practically handed him the title right as Crowbar was about to get the win.

Kris Red: Well from what I can recall, this match was nuts. I

m proud of all four men, especially Crowbar. He

s the nicest, sweetest guy ever, and I love his recipe for pumpkin bread.

Tony D:

Let

s get you to a doctor, Kris

hopefully you

ll feel better once by the time the main event starts.

Kris

Red: No no I think I stay here and pretty lights at the look at.

Tony D: Oh my God... I'm still trying to figure out what the deal is between PKA and Crowbar. I guess they weren't on the same page afterall.. or are they? Grendel didn't look entirely sure as to what was going on either.

Kris Red: PKA operates on his own special way, you know that.

And for that, I love you. Give me a kiss.

There's a sound of microphones bumping around and we hear Tony D screaming off microphone and the camera catches Kris chasing Tony around the ring.

Fade...

The camera shows up outside in the road on West Ritner Street and we see a man riding his BMX style bike. He has on skinny blue jeans and a white button up shirt with a long skinny tie. His hair is flipped aside, a very

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emo look on this young man. He rides toward the camera and stops.

...: "Sup.. meh names Seth. I enjoy coffee shops, riding my bike, indie music, and my Macbook. When I'm not doing any of that, I'm wrestling. Tonight, just so happens I'm watching wrestling. I just got done watching a match with four of the best guys here in WARPED, and I'm impressed. I'm excited to be apart of things here, and I can't wait to see the Main Event. See, I'm a simple kind of person, but I know what I want- and what I want is to be in WARPED, and to be a success in WARPED, no place else. Seth Owens, remember it. The countdown to my debut is on. 5..4..3..2..Owens."

The man known as Seth Owens rides his bike into 'The Arena' and the scene fades.

Tag Team Match for the World Championship SwitchBlade(c) & The Rough Ryder w/Jessica vs. Korrupt & PKA

Randy Long: "The following contest is a Tag Team Match scheduled for one fall and is for the WARPED World Heavyweight Championship! The person who scores a victory will be awarded the Champion!

Randy Long: "Introducing first, from Wichita, Kansas, weighing in at 202 pounds "Grade A"

P..K..A!"

The arena goes dark and the spotlight shines on the entrance stage, with blue strobe lights mixed in with the white, bright spotlights. From the entrance comes PKA, clothed in black boots, black, baggy jeans, a white tank top wife beater, and a black leather jacket over that. He also wears a black hat, faced backwards, with a long, silver chain around his neck. PKA stops on the stage and holds both arms in the air, fists touching, before dropping them to his side and continuing down the ramp. He looks lost, depressed, unhappy, as he walks down the ramp. PKA reaches the steps and walks up, then heads up onto the turnbuckle, and holds both arms out in a crucifix. He surveys the crowd with a look of sorrow on his face, before hopping into the ring from the turnbuckle. He takes off his hat, chain, and leather jacket, and hands it over to the referee who takes it to ringside, and he then leans up against the corner.

Randy Long: "And his tag team partner.. weighing in at 200 pounds, from Asbury Park, New

Jersey, he is Asbury's Demon Seed - Korrrrrrupt!"

Jeepers, creepers....where'd ya get them peepers Jeepers, creepers...where'd ya get those eyes...

Suddenly the lights go down and by Avenged Sevenfold begins to blare through the arena. Comes from the back looking around at the crowd, the lights throbbing a blood red. He walks down the ramp slowly, stalking his way towards the ring with his eyes glued forward. He charges and slides into the ring, his crawls forward towards a camera and mouthing things to it. When he gets closer he licks it. He begins to crawl to a corner and sits back in it, rocking back and forth with until the match starts.

Randy Long: "And their opponents... FIRST! From Portland, Maine, weighing in at 254 pounds - The Rough Ryderrrr!"

"Show Me A God" by Tech N9ne hits, and the crowd begins to boo instantly.

After a few moments, Jessica Reyes makes her way through the curtain, standing on the small metal ramp. The fans boo her, and she shrugs it off, raising her arms and pointing towards the entrance curtain right as the song in the background blares out "I'm at 99, but I need 100% proof! Show me a God!".

When those words are spoken, The Rough Ryder makes his way through the curtain in his wrestling attire, black sunglasses, and a black pleather, sleeveless hoddie. He also carries with him to the ring a black

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steel chair, with the words "RYDE OR DYE" written on the seat of the chair. He makes his way to the ring lead by Jessica, making sure not to make any contact with the fans, not even eye contact. Jessica walks to the middle of the apron on the floor, meanwhile Ryder climbs the stairs, and makes his way to the middle of the apron above Jessica. He stands there... surveying the crowd, while Jessica just smirks proudly. He passes the chair to Jessica, and takes the glasses and vest off as well, handing it to Jessica as well. He has some words with her as the referee has a talk to them and points to the back. Ryder argues with the ref for a moment but he tells him that Jessica can't be at ringside! Jessica reluctantly makes her way toward the back as PKA and Korrupt smile. Ryder awaits his partner...

Randy Long: "And finally, from Boston, Massachusetts, weighing in at 192 pounds, he is the reigning and defending WARPED World Heavyweight Champion - SwitchBlaaaaaaade!"

"Lost My Way" by Finger Eleven plays. SwitchBlade slowly steps through the curtain to a large number of cheers. He is dressed in his usual attire of a black short sleeve shirt with a leather jacket, blue jeans, and black shoes. He also has on his trademark gold belt and sunglasses, but this time also has a necklace with a switchblade pendant on it. Upon making his way to the ring he high fives a few of the fans, and then slides into the ring. He gets up, takes off his sunglasses and necklace and tosses them aside. He waves to the fans, and then offers his opponents a handshake before starting the match. Korrupt and PKA shake their heads. SwitchBlade offers his hand to Ryder, and Ryder hesitantly accepts.

Kris Red: "And we're finally here. The World Title is on the line in of all things a tag team match, but when you think about it, its more like another 4-way match, except you can't tag just anybody."

Tony D: "I am so glad you're back to normal, Kris..."

Kris Red: "Oh

Tony D, I love
you!"

Tony D: "Oh My God..."

Kris Red: "Just kidding.. but my head seriously does hurt. But its on with the show. Four Way.. Title Match.. Its now!"

Tony D: "The

World title is up for grabs for the first person to score a pinfall or submission victory.. so technically, SwitchBlade could win the

match, but if The Rough Ryder is the one to make the pin, he becomes the new Champion!

Kris Red: "They have an agreement, though, and I don't imagine The Rough Ryder will go back on their agreement. Take out Korrupt and PKA, get your title shot, easy peasy lemon squeezy."

Tony D: "We'll see if its that easy, Kris. But if history is to repeat itself, we'll see that The Rough Ryder is all in for himself."

Kris Red: "True, true. But he has been working openers and mid-card matches lately, whereas when he was in the title hunt, it was all main event matches, and he wants back in.

At the same time, SwitchBlade has been repeatedly beaten down by Korrupt and PKA since they aligned a

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couple months

back, and they almost put SwitchBlade on the shelf. Its in the best interest for SwitchBlade and Ryder to work together tonight to get what they want - SwitchBlade to no longer have to deal with Korrupt and PKA, and Ryder to get back into the main event slot with a World Title shot."

Tony D: "And with that, we'll let the action speak for itself!

SwitchBlade and PKA step to the apron leaving The Rough Ryder and Korrupt to get the action started as the bell rings and this World Title match gets under way.

Kris Red: "Here we go!"

Both men slowly circle one another for a moment before Korrupt stops and points to The Rough Ryder asking, "How do you expect to compete with this?"

Korrupt spits in the direction of SwitchBlade, bringing a round of boos from the unimpressed masses, and angering SwitchBlade. The Rough Ryder puts his hands on his hips, shaking his head. The Rough Ryder just chuckles at Korrupt's little display and can be heard to say, "This ain't a spit or swallow contest. That's after the match"

The fans howl with laughter and this strikes a fowl cord with Korrupt which sends him charging at The Rough Ryder and pouring in lefts and rights as he backs Ryder back against the ropes. Korrupt lays a big open handed chop on The Rough Ryder which naturally draws the requisite 'Woos' from the fans. Korrupt then goes for the cross ring Irish whip but The Rough Ryder turns it around sending Korrupt across the ring instead!

Kris Red: "A little trash talking to start this one out."

Tony D: "Nice quick reversal on that Irish whip

Korrupt rebounds off the far ropes and The Rough Ryder spears him to the mat before scurrying back up still holding his legs. SwitchBlade slips into the ring as The Rough Ryder drops back and slingshots Korrupt up into the oncoming clothesline of SwitchBlade as the fans come to their feet to cheer the brutal combo. Meanwhile PKA screams out 'How the hell do they have a combo move already?!' and slaps the top turnbuckle. PKA then says 'okay, fine, I'll help!' as he watches The Rough Ryder get back to his feet before leaping up and flying into the ring with a springboard dropkick. The dropkick finds its mark and PKA is back to his feet in a split-second only to find SwitchBlade bearing down on him and looking for a Running STO! PKA manages to stop the move from happening, elbowing his way out, leaving SwitchBlade to stumble aside. With his momentum stopped and his balance regained SwitchBlade turns around right into a crossbody block from PKA! The quickness of the move sends both men over the ropes and tumbling to the floor below!

Kris Red: "PKA takes out the Champ and look out below! They're right around the corner from us, both layed out."

With PKA and SwitchBlade on the outside we once again have only our legal participants in the ring and, in fact, they're both slowly getting to their feet. Korrupt uses the ropes to pull himself up as The Rough Ryder pushes himself up across the ring. At a glance Korrupt appears to us to be the worse off of the two men and The Rough Ryder is well aware of this fact as well. The Rough Ryder charges across the ready to take Korrupt out, but things don't go quite as planned. Korrupt somehow manages to use The Rough Ryder's own

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momentum to hoist him up and over the top rope with a back body drop. The Rough Ryder flies from the ring and lands right on the barely recovered bodies of PKA and SwitchBlade.

Tony D: "A nice bit of improv from Korrupt there!"

Kris Red: "Nice? Korrupt took out PKA and SwitchBlade as well

I'd say it's just another example as to why Korrupt could very well be the next World Champion!"

Korrupt looks down at the tangled mass of bodies and watches as the three men slowly begin to stagger to their feet. That's what Korrupt was waiting for and with that he bounds across the ring and hits the far ropes. Korrupt rebounds off the ropes and sprints back across the ring as all three men at ringside finally make it to their feet, still noticeably groggy. Korrupt, now with a full head of steam, leaps up and clears the top rope as he flies to the outside with a Corkscrew Plancha!!! The fans go wild! Somehow Korrupt manages to call out to PKA yelling, 'Look out Peaks!' giving PKA just enough time to duck out of the way. With PKA safely away Korrupt smashes down on both Switchy and Ryder and all three men collapse to the floor in a heap!

Tony D: "Korrupt takes flight!"

Kris Red: "Hell to the yes with the Corkscrew Plancha!"

Tony D: "And hey

he didn't take out his own partner this time, that should make you happy Kris."

The referee is finally fed up with his total lack of control and begins to count all four men out!

1...

2...

Tony D: "The ref looks to be trying to reestablish some control here. But let's hope this match doesn't end in a count out.. that'd solve a LOT...not!"

3...

Kris Red: "No kidding. Bottom line here remember its for the World Title but the original agreement between SwitchBlade and The Rough Ryder is that Ryder helps SwitchBlade take care of PKA and Korrupt so he can have a title shot."

4...

Tony D: "You're right... so I wonder how that'd go down, if at all, say if this match ended in a countout..."

On the floor PKA helps Korrupt to his feet, taking a moment to give him hell for dropping The Rough Ryder on him.

5...

Both men slide back into the ring breaking the count. They look to ringside where they see The Rough Ryder and SwitchBlade getting to their feet and no words need to pass between before they sprint for the ropes ready for tandem suicide leaps. The Champ and The Ryder aren't about to be punked out again though and they quickly step to safety leaving PKA and Korrupt to slam on the brakes just shy of their take offs. The fans, who were ready to see the double dives, boo, but The Rough Ryder and SwitchBlade just shrug and brush their shoulders off.

6...

The referee found time to continue the count, now on Ryder and SwitchBlade.

Kris Red: "So far this match has had a frantic pace!"

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The Rough Ryder rolls slightly in the ring to make sure the referee's count starts over... He and SwitchBlade now circle to opposite sides of the ring and slide up onto the apron and meanwhile our referee is trying to restore order by attempting to get PKA back into his corner. This is exactly the opening that SwitchBlade and The Rough Ryder are looking for as they quickly enter the ring and take advantage of a 2 on 1 with Korrupt. The Rough Ryder and SwitchBlade fire away with lefts and rights and breakdown Korrupt's defenses forcing him back into a corner as PKA fights against the ref to try and help his partner.

Tony D: "Here we have a little payback after all! This is exactly what their plan was - eliminate Korrupt and PKA and it looks like its happening!"

Kris Red: "Yes that's obviously it Tony D but come on! Double teammmmming is unfair!"

SwitchBlade and The Rough Ryder, satisfied that Korrupt is well weakened, quickly jerk him out of the corner with a double hip toss that plants Korrupt nearly in the center of the ring.

Kris Red: "Korrupt is in deep shiznit! He's a badass in his own head sure and good in the ring I guess but he's against the top two men in WARPED in my opinion!"

Tony D: "SwitchBlade and The Rough Ryder are in full control right now and if this keeps up SwitchBlade will hold onto his title for sure!"

Kris Red: "You know

I gotta say, I am so happy that

SwitchBlade's poor arm is better now so he can double hip toss a guy... fantastic..."

PKA finally relents and steps out to the apron so that our ref can finally turn his attention back to the double team in the ring. The only problem is that by the time the ref gets turned around The Rough Ryder is standing innocently on the apron and SwitchBlade has the downed Korrupt in a rear chinlock. The ref checks the hold and Korrupt refuses to submit, instead he begins to fight. Korrupt manages to roll to one knee but SwitchBlade persists and continues to hold the chinlock firmly in place. Finally Korrupt manages to shoot a couple of quick elbows back and they find their mark in SwitchBlade's stomach, causing him to loose his grip. SwitchBlade staggers back and Korrupt makes a break for his partner, PKA, whose ready for the tag.

Kris Red: "Korrupt breaks the hold!"

Tony D: "Here comes the tag!"

Seeing the inevitable tag The Rough Ryder slides into the ring and makes a dash for Korrupt only to be cut off by the ref mid ring. Korrupt makes the hot tag to PKA and the Ultraviolent Perfeccionist comes in ready to clean house. Unfortunately the ref never witnessed the tag and by now The Rough Ryder is conveniently retreating to his own corner freeing the ref to see the 'illegal' man, PKA, headed right at SwitchBlade. Once again the referee steps in, grabbing and pushing PKA back, trying to regain order. PKA struggles against the ref trying to tell him he got the tag but naturally the ref simply won't listen.

Tony D: "PKA got caught in the classic tag match blunder!"

Kris Red: "I've seen it 1,000 times but it never gets old!"

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Our referee forces PKA back to his corner and right about now is when PKA decides he's had enough. PKA grabs the ref by the scruff of his neck and simply tosses him through the ropes and to the floor as if he were discarding some unneeded bit of trash.

Kris Red: "Welp, off he goes.."

With the ref gone all hell breaks loose as both SwitchBlade and Ryderstorm across the ring and begin to exchange fevered punches with PKA!

Tony D: "PKA puts a new twist in the old standard by chucking that ref outta the way!"

Kris Red: "He's risking a DQ but quite honestly he doesn't give a damn, and neither does Korrupt. They do what they want!"

PKA does what he can to fight back but the odds are against him... luckily for him things are about to change. SwitchBlade and Ryder are just about to get the best of PKA when Korrupt makes a perfectly timed intervention. Korrupt grabs SwitchBlade from behind and executes a Straight-Jacket Lungblower that puts The Champ OUT!

Kris Red: "Straight-Jacket Lungblower!"

With the odds evened PKA manages a comeback on The Rough Ryder eventually blocking one of his punches and countering with a flurry of forearm shots.

Tony D: "And PKA making a comeback with the forearm shots to the face of Ryder!"

Meanwhile Korrupt grabs both wrists of SwitchBlade and begins rapidly stomping the head of SwitchBlade.

Kris Red: "I'm gonna say it.. the MindFUCK! He's killing the Champ!!!"

Tony D: "Korrupt's not letting up! We've got no ref so he's just punishing SwitchBlade with it!"

Kris Red: "PKA's getting the best of The Rough Ryder as well and things have swung back in favor in their team!"

Kris Red's words prove to be a bit premature as The Rough Ryder, who is backed into the corner, PKA delivering numerous kicks to the gut, grabs the boot of PKA and pushes him back. PKA falls on his back and quickly snaps up and runs right at Ryder who comes out of the corner with a Running Knee Lift!

Tony D: "The Rough Ryder is back in it with a knee to the face of PKA!"

Ryder brings PKA to his feet and whips him into a nearby corner, and charges... BIGBOOT!

Tony D: "The Rough Ryder hits Whiplash!"

PKA drops down on his face. Without a ref in the ring The Rough Ryder doesn't even attempt a pin, instead he looks on to help SwitchBlade, who is being punished with a facewash in the corner by

Korrupt. The Rough Ryder rushes Korrupt but he sees him coming and breaks off his assault and stands tall daring The Rough Ryder to take a shot at him. The Rough Ryder gladly obliges as he throws a right hand to the face of Korrupt. And now, Korrupt shrugs it off and asks if

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that's all he's got?

Tony D: "Oooh, Korrupt throwing down the gauntlet."

The Rough Ryder, not about to be embarrassed by Korrupt, delivers another shot but again Korrupt shrugs it off and again challenges The Rough Ryder. That's all Ryder can take and he winds up for another shot dropping back and bouncing off the ropes this time in an effort to get as much on this as possible.

Unfortunately The Rough Ryder bounces back right into our freshly recovered referee who had only just managed to climb onto the ring apron in an attempt to reenter the ring. The ref flies off the apron and crashes once again to the floor as The Rough Ryder stumbles forward into a Northern Lights suplex from Korrupt!

Tony D: "Korrupt with the Northern Lights!"

Kris Red: And LIGHTS OUT for the referee once again!"

Korrupt finds himself alone now, the only man left standing, and he raises his arms in the air, gloating. The fans boo as Korrupt finishes his show and heads around SwitchBlade, who's just starting to stir, and quickly climbs to the turnbuckle. SwitchBlade staggers to his feet as Korrupt draws a bead on him by using his hands to 'frame him up' from atop the turnbuckle.

Kris Red: Seems like Korrupt is sizing up SwitchBlade for a lil' somethin'..

SwitchBlade stumbles over towards Korrupt's corner and Mr. Ego takes flight. Korrupt looks for a jumping sidekick, but SwitchBlade gets pulled out of the way from The Rough Ryder just in time! Korrupt spins around, wondering what happened. Suddenly here comes SwitchBlade with a Running STO! He takes Korrupt down, and moves out of the way for The Rough Ryder to hit a Knee Drop to the skull of Korrupt! Korrupt grabs his face as both men bring him to his feet. Double kick to the midsection.. SwitchBlade with the go behind as The Rough Ryder goes to the corner.. Release German Suplex! Korrupt crashes on the mat as SwitchBlade pulls him into place for a very rare Moonsault from the top buckle from The Rough Ryder!!!

Kris Red: "Wow they are working great as a tag team!!!"

The fans blow the roof off the place as they cheer the awesomeness they are witnessing. Korrupt is in bad shape, but even SwitchBlade and The Rough Ryder are a bit shaken by the previous moves. So much so that SwitchBlade goes for a cover on Korrupt completely forgetting about the ref's absence.

Kris Red: "That referee is still down?"

Tony D: "They're fragile."

SwitchBlade yells to The Rough Ryder to find the ref, not even bothering to break the cover. The Rough Ryder slides out of the ring and tries to revive the ref before finally lifting the limp official up and laying him on the ring apron. Ryder rolls in after ref and sets about trying to revive him but it's too late

Tony D: "Look at PKA!"

PKA, who Switchy and The Rough Ryder had all but forgotten about, suddenly takes flight off the top rope, chair in hand! PKA comes crashing down on the back of SwitchBlade with a chair assisted Leg Drop ala Sabu, breaking up the pin and bringing the fans to their feet once more!

Kris Red: "PKA from outta nowhere!"

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Korrupt and SwitchBlade are left in a heap as The Rough Ryder stops shaking the referee, realizing something has happened. The Rough Ryder turns from the ref just in time to find PKA coming at him with the steel chair...PKA takes a swing but The Rough Ryder manages to duck under it and slide behind PKA. Not one to give up that easily PKA turns and takes another swing at Ryder. This time he blocks the chair with both hands and the two men struggle for control off the difference maker.

Tony D: "This has degenerated into an all out brawl now!"

Kris Red: "Much as we expected. Its for the World f'n Title!!!"

Korrupt and SwitchBlade slowly begin to move as The Rough Ryder and PKA continue to struggle for the chair across the ring. The Rough Ryder, realizing this is a pointless struggle, decides to turn the tide with a swift kick to PKA's gut. PKA fully expects this tactic from The Rough Ryder and relinquishes the chair in order to catch The Rough Ryder's foot mid-kick. The Rough Ryder now has the chair but PKA has his foot. Ryder is about to attempt a one footed chair swing when suddenly his boot comes off!

Tony D: "You gotta lace those things tighter Rough Ryder!"

Kris Red: "Loose is the style old man!"

Ryder stumbles back a couple of steps but suddenly finds himself on the defensive as PKA tosses the bootright at The Rough Ryder's head!

A few fans chuckle as he barely ducks the boot and it lands harmlessly in the hands of PKA's partner across the ring.

With no visible weapons left at his disposal, PKA finds himself at the mercy of The Rough Ryder ...but meanwhile across the ring Korrupt looks once at the boot in his hand and then at the kneeling groggy SwitchBlade and the wheels begin to

turn!Korrupt takes a full speed run at SwitchBlade and nails him with the boot.. knocking him to the mat while on the opposite side of the ring The Rough Ryder fakes left and then delivers an overhand chair shot from the right that lays PKA out! The Rough Ryder is too busy jaw jacking over PKA's crumpled body to hear it begin

Kris Red: "A, uh, 'boot' to the head!"

Tony D: "COVER!"

Our on again off again official has finally regained a measure of consciousness and he started the count as Korrupt slumps over SwitchBlade!

ONE!

TWO

The Rough Ryder's eyes widen as he realizes what he's hearing and turns to see Korrupt atop the prone body of SwitchBlade! The Rough Ryder makes a desperation leap to save his tag titles

THREE!

SAVE!!! Just in time!!!

The Rough Ryder pulls Korrupt up and off of SwitchBlade, kicks him in the gut, hooks his arms up for a Pedigree then lifts him in the air before dropping to his knees and bringing the skull of Korrupt to the mat with the..

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Tony D: "Dangerous Driver!!"

Kris Red: "That's gotta be it! If Ryder pins Korrupt, he becomes the new Champ!!"

The Rough Ryder pins Korrupt, and the referee, who has no idea what's going on anymore, begins the count....

One...

...

Two!!!...

...

SwitchBlade breaks it up, pulling The Rough Ryder off!

Tony D: "SwitchBlade breaks up the pin!!!"

Kris Red: "Wow! He almost lost the title!"

Ryder pushes SwitchBlade, asking him what the hell he think's he's doing?! SwitchBlade then asks the same question and tells him they had a deal! Ryder turns his back to SwitchBlade and goes down to cover Korrupt again but SwitchBlade quickly grabs his leg and pulls him off again. Ryder gets up in the face of SwitchBlade, backing him into the corner. SwitchBlade pushes him back and Ryder falls on his ass. The fans laugh as Ryder looks around, his face getting red and he is very embarassed and infuriated. The Rough Ryder gets to his feet and takes a swing at SwitchBlade but SwitchBlade ducks and clocks Ryder with a right hand, taking him down! Ryder gets back up and pushes him shouting "WE ARE SUPPOSED TO BE PARTNERS!!!" before putting his hands up as if to say 'enough..' .. SwitchBlade is ready to go as Ryder puts his hands up again, telling SwitchBlade to go ahead. SwitchBlade hesitates, looking at Ryder, then down at the fallen Korrupt, then back at Ryder. SwitchBlade decides to go for it, as he takes a few steps toward Korrupt, past Ryder... Ryder then grabs SwitchBlade on the shoulder and spins him around but SwitchBlade takes him down by the arm and locks on a Crossface!!! The Rough Ryder screams out in pain as SwitchBlade makes him pay for whatever he had in mind!

Tony D: "This match has entirely broken down!!! I have no idea what is going on!"

Kris Red: "Neither does the ref. Look at him!"

Indeed the referee is trying to figure out what's happening as he rubs his head and flails his arms about. PKA now slides into the ring but right in SwitchBlade's sight as he releases The Rough Ryder and quickly gets to his feet and ducks under a clothesline attempt from PKA... and PKA hits the ropes, and returns right into a Discus Clothesline! PKA gets back up and SwitchBlade ducks under another clothesline and hits an inverted Atomic Drop! PKA clutches his groin area and SwitchBlade then hits an Implant DDT!

Tony D: "Implant DDT!"

SwitchBlade now begins to lock in the Crucifix Neck Crank!

As he is doing this, Korrupt gets to his feet, and so does The Rough Ryder.

Tony D: "Enter the Darkness is being locked in! Will PKA tap?!"

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The referee checks to see if PKA is done for and he shouts NOOO!!! Meanwhile The Rough Ryder and Korrupt go at it, and Ryder looks to hit the Dangerous Driver yet again but Korrupt counters into a Reverse Lungblower, and into a Snap DDT to Guillotine Choke!!

Kris Red: "Korrupt has the guillotine locked in on Ryder!!! Death's Infinite Ecstasy!!!"

Tony D: "The D.I.E. locked in on the Ryde Or Die wrestler while we've got another submission going on.. what's going to happen?!!"

The referee looks back and forth at if PKA will tap or if The Rough Ryder will tap. Both men are locked into submissions far away from the ropes and both frantically reach for the ropes somehow, someway. Suddenly.. TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP!!!

Tony D: "PKA tapped!"

Kris Red: "Ryder taps!!"

The referee calls for the bell and the match is ... over!

The fans look on, unsure who won.

Tony D: "Wait, they both tapped. Who tapped first?!"

Kris Red: "The Rough Ryder did! Come on! Korrupt is the new Champ!"

The referee has a few words with Randy Long at ringside while SwitchBlade and Korrupt both get to their feet, wondering what the result of the match is...both standing in their own corners...

Tony D: "I don't know, Kris. I really wish we had a replay machine because I have no idea."

Kris Red: "Oh and its not like we can rely on the referee for a real decision.. he was out of it for the last ten minutes of the match!"

The ref heads to the middle of the ring and calls both men to stand next to him as Randy Long makes the announcement.

Randy Long: "Ladies and gentlemen, senior official Jack Lawrence has just informed me that the match did indeed end via submission, and both SwitchBlade and Korrupt had submissions locked in that equaled both of their opponents to tape out nearly simultaneously. However, there has been a decisive winner named. Your winner, and STIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII WARPED World Heavyweight Champion... SwitchBlaaaaaaaaaade!"

The fans erupt in cheers as Korrupt shouts 'FUCK!' and kicks the ropes, dropping out through the ropes, while the referee raises the arm of SwitchBlade.

Tony D: "Wow! The referee made the call and its clear now at least as far as I can tell that we've got ourselves a decisive winner - SwitchBlade is STILL the Champion!"

Kris Red: "And what's even bigger is we finally hear the name of our Senior Official! Amazing. Jack Lawrence. Somebody write that down for a future main event match."

SwitchBlade is handed his World Title and he puts it around his waist and climbs up the turnbuckle,

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celebrating and posing for all the fans as they take pictures and cheer him on. The Rough Ryder has rolled to the outside of the ring and the referee meets him there to raise his hand in victory but Ryder pulls it away and gets to his feet. He pushes the ref back and shakes his head. Meanwhile we see Korrupt heading toward the back and PKA leaning up against the barricade on the outside, trying to catch his breath.

Fade. To. Black.

Back to the Menu Screen.

Match Credits Rico vs Chad

-

Joey Straker vs Cohen

-

JeremyFiltz MacNichol vs Red

- Joey 4-Way Elimination - SwitchBlade Main Event - Joey

And thanks to everyone else who made this show special!

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