

Tuesday Night Insomnia: IX

October 20, 2009

IX

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Tuesday Night Insomnia IX

20 Oct 2009

Time Warner Arena,

Charlotte, North Carolina (seats 20,200)

Cell Mates

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lupincy"

A view of Currituck Corrections Center from the air as a helicopter swings around the prison yard filming action from up top as well. Inside the prison, Adrien

Cochrane, Lupin Cy, and Travis Williams are all in separate cells, awaiting their chance to escape the prison.

Lupin and Adrien are both looking to dethrone the champion, as Travis is looking to retain. Lupin Cy:

YOU TWO CAN JUST SIT IN YOUR CELLS, THIS IS GOING TO BE LUPIN

S

NIGHT! Adrien laughs at Lupin

s comments. Adrien Cochrane:

WHILE YOU ATTEMPT TO GET YOUR BIGGEST ASS OVER THAT WALL LUPIN, I

LL BE ON THE OTHER SIDE WITH THAT GOLD IN MY HAND. Lupin

Cy:

KID, DON

T YOU NEED A DIAPER CHANGE AND A SIPPY

CUP? SHUT THE FUCK UP AND LET THE REAL MEN DECIDE WHO THE KING IS! Travis pulls himself up from the floor of his cell, and pulls out a mirror. He slides it out the cell, and looks around to see Adrien and Lupin both. Travis Williams:

ADRIEN, YOU ARE TRULY A CHILD WITH ADHD.

LUPIN, YOUR ONLY CLAIM TO FAME IS TRYING TO STEAL MY SPOTLIGHT AFTER I DEFEATED LEVEL-ONE. YOU TWO DUMBASSES COULDN

T ESCAPE A PRISON IF I GAVE YOU BLUE PRINTS. Lupin and Adrien start to laugh, as the camera scene cuts back to the air once more

Helicopter Pilot: Guys, we are about an hour and half out from the showdown inside the walls! ROGER! The scene is taken back to the Time Warner Arena, for the start of Insomnia.

Jill Berg closing a deal.

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jillberg"

As always, Jill Berg is on the phone trying to close the next deal.

JILL: "...uh-huh. Yes. I think a merger would be beneficial to both sides. Right...deal. I'll have my personal assistant Jerry bring the papers over. Excellent.....okay...goodbye."

Jill clicks off her cell phone and smile. The door opens to her suite. Jerry walks in. JILL: JERRY: "You're not going to believe this."

JILL: "My offer was accepted?"

Jerry nods and grins. JILL: "Things are coming together, Jerry. After tonight, I'll be 40 and 0 and the number one contender to the DWF Women's title."

JERRY: "The merchandise is flying out. I saw several people wearing 'JILL-BERG' t-shirts in the concession area."

Jill's phone rings. JILL: "Keep at it. I need to take this call...(clicks on phone) Jill Berg..."

Scott Thomas vs Upton Osgood

"

uptonosgood" Capps: Welcome to the opening contest for Insomnia! Sin: Upton Osgood and Scott Thomas Winner advances, loser is just, well, a LOSER! Scott Thomas stands in the ring, awaiting his introduction.

Sin: Let

s welcome Lucien Walker, as he is testing out as a ring announcer tonight! Lucien Walker: The following contest is the opener for INSOMNIA! This match is set for one fall, with a ten minute time limit!

Winner will advance to determine a number one contender at the Fury Championship. Introducing first from Las Vegas, S C O T T T H O M A

S! The crowd seems to not even care about the wrestler in the ring! Sin: I honestly believe that these fans have no love or hate for Scott Thomas. Capps: This crowd is fucking dead! Lucien Walker: Now, introducing his opponent

The driving industrial cords to Prong

s "No Justice" plays on the PA system. The DWF fans look to the entranceway, waiting for the former Evolution Champion to step out of the curtain. He does so, and the fans erupt with cheers.

YAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!!! Upton Osgood looks to his left, to his right, and then walks down to the ring, in step with the song and to Tommy Victor

s lyrics. & #9835;IF YOU

RE TRYING TO RUIN MY LIFE YOU

RE DOING A GOOD JOB OF IT IFYOU

RE TRYING TO CAUSE ME STRIFE I

M FALLING RIGHT INTO IT YOU DON

T WANT THE SAME THINGS AS I YOU WANT NO PART OF IT TIRED OF HEARING YOU COME UP

WITH LIES TO COVER UP YOUR PART IN IT♫ Lucien Walker: Making his way to the ring, from

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Portland, Oregon, by way of
Bangor, Maine. Standing

6

3" and weighing 253 pounds, he is an EPW Hall of Fame inductee, and the former inaugural
EPW Evolution Champion, U P T O N O S G O O

D!!! & #9835;NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NOWHERE TO TURN ACCUSATIONS AND FIGHTS THERE

S NOTHING TO LEARN♫ Upton walks off the entrance ramp and stops, looking out into the crowd
again. He waves his arms up and down, riling up the crowd, and they can

t help but cheer and chant the man

s name. OSGOOD!!! OSGOOD!!! OSGOOD!!! & #9835;IF YOU WANT BETTER FOR YOURSELF WHY
CAN

T YOU MAKE A POINT OF IT YOU CHOOSE TO DENY ANY OF MY HELP WHAT DO YOU WANT OUT
OF THIS CAN

T YOU ADMIT THE FAULT OF YOUR MIND WHY DON

T YOU COME TO GRIP WITH IT ALL THE DENIAL CAUSING MORE PAIN CAN

T YOU SEE I

M SICK OF IT♫ He slides into the ring. He gets to his feet, climbs a corner and raises his
Syndactly-spiked finger in the air. YAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!! & #9835;WHAT

ARE YOUR FANTASIES, I DON

T KNOW WHY CAN

T YOU COME CLEAN WITH IT ALL YOUR TABOOS AND ALL OF YOUR LIES WHY CAN

T YOU COME CLEAN WITH

IT♫ & #9835;NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NOWHERE TO TURN ACCUSATIONS AND FIGHTS THERE
S NOTHING TO LEARN♫ & #9835;NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NOWHERE TO TURN ACCUSATIONS
AND FIGHTS THERE

S NOTHING TO LEARN♫ & #9835;NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NO JUSTICE IN
LIFE♫ The music fades away as Upton Osgood hops off the turnbuckle. He waits in his corner. Capps:

The crowd is hyped about the newly signed Upton Osgood! Sin: We have heard nothing but great things on
this man! Capps: Upton is a beast, and a sure bet to take this number one contendership for that Fury

Championship that will be decided later tonight when CPZ defends against Chris Bladez in a Japanese Death
Match! The referee calls for the bell, as Upton and Scott circle around the ring in a slow pace walk

Capps: They seem to be stalking one another

They step into the center of the ring, and lock up in a collar and elbow tie up. Scott starts to take Upton
backwards towards the corner. Upton quickly pulls in Scott, and slams him with a bell to belly suplex. Upton
slides around, rolling

Scott onto his stomach. He takes a knee and plants it in the head. He elbows Scott in the back and when the
elbows come up, Upton locks them in a weird chicken wing like submission.

Sin: Upton is showing extreme talent here. That move looks like it hurts and is SICK! Capps: He could make
him submit right here Sin! The referee checks in on Scott, who refuses to give up. Upton removes the knee

from the head, and starts to stand up, bring Scott with him. He rolls around to the back of Scott, rehooking in
a correct chicken wing. As the two men are to their feet. Upton lifts him up, and drops him face first in a sitout

inverted powerbomb like move. Quickly he grabs the left arm and locks in the Waki-Gatame armbar. Capps:
Road to Redemption! I think Scott is will tap! Sin: What a series of chain wrestling like moves. Scott has tears

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coming from his eyes. He bends the arm at the elbow for extra pressure, as Scott screams massively. Scott attempts to fight off the pain. Scott screams, "YES YES YES" when the referee asks if he wants to give it up. Upton releases the hold, as the referee calls for the bell. Sin: What a pussy!

An Unexpected Arrival

"

uptonosgood" "No Justice" by Prong plays on the PA system, and the Insomnia fans aren't sure what to make of it. Capps: Well, this is new entrance music. I wonder who it belongs to? Sin: I think I have an idea Capps, but we

ll see who comes out from behind the curtain. Out from behind the curtain comes Upton Osgood, and the fans go absolutely nuts! They

re on their feet, chanting the man

s name. OSGOOD! OSGOOD! OSGOOD! Capps: What the

Upton Osgood? What

s he doing here? Isn

t he apart of New Found Wrestling? Sin: After what

s been going on over there Capps, it doesn

t surprise me a great talent like Upton Osgood is here in DREAM! Upton Osgood is dressed to compete:

black leather pants with a silver trim, and blue flames going up from the cuffs of his pants, black wrestling boots with a silver trim and silver laces, and his left hand is taped with a silver glove. In his right hand is a microphone, and he

s marching down to the ring. He rolls into the ring, gets to his feet, and looks out at the crowd, while they continue to chant his name. OSGOOD! OSGOOD! OSGOOD! There

s a smile on Upton Osgood

s face, and raises the microphone to his lips. Osgood: Were you expecting someone else?

YAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH! Capps: Well, we weren

t expecting

Upton Osgood to make an appearance, Sin.

Sin:

No we weren

t, Capps.

Osgood: Well, things aren

t going well in

New Found Wrestling. Our illustrious boss, Joshua Kosidlo has

disappeared, and the business hasn

t breathed any new life since Dark Ages. I don

t know the future status of the company is, but since

I have an independent contract to wrestle anywhere I want, I decided to give DREAM a whirl.

YAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH! Capps: Upton Osgood made a great choice in choosing us! Sin:

Yeah Capps, I can

t wait to see what he can do in the ring.

Osgood:

Now, I

m dressed to

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compete, because well, I
m making my debut tonight against Scott Thomas. Two former EPW professional wrestlers are about to tear
it up in the middle of this ring. What a good way to kick off Insomnia, don
t you think?

Well, I
ve never had the chance to wrestle Thomas in
EPW, but tonight I
ll get my chance. All I can say is this: we
ll see what happens later on tonight.

"No Justice" by Prong replays on the PA system, and Upton Osgood places the microphone in the middle of
the ring, and exits. Capps: Well folks, as you heard from Upton Osgood, he
ll be facing off with Scott Thomas in tonight

s opener. Sin:

It
s going to be a good match, Capps.

Waiting Game

"

chrisbladez" Chris Bladez is walking back and forth in front of the Time Warner Arena. He has a clipboard in
his hand. After what seems like a minute he pulls out his cell phone and begins to dial. You can hear it ringing
and then Chaz Creed picks up.

"Chaz, where the fuck our you? You were supposed to be here two hours ago. I have a match to worry about
here, not wondering where my weapons are." "I know Mr. Bladez, the guy driving in
t our usual driver." "Well then who the hell is he?" "He said some guy that got hired by Tommy Crimson."

Once Chris hears this he goes into an outrage kicking the kids and what looks to be like sulking.

"You alright boss?

"I am fine Chaz. Get your ass, and my weapons here to the arena before my match starts or else." "No
problem boss, we will be right there."

Chaz Creed can be heard yelling at the driver to go fast as Chris Bladez hangs up the phone. He looks down
at the clipboard in his hands, and begins to shake his head.

"Tommy Crimson, you
re an asshole!!" The scene then fades to the ring.

Burn It

"

tylerstraven"

The camera feed switched to the locker room of none other than The New Zealand Sensation Tyler Straven.

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Tyler stands before the camera a sick smile on his face his short back hair slicked back he is wearing his wrestling attire a pair of wrestling tight's with the New Zealand flag all over them and a pair of white wrestling boot's.

Tyler has a rather confided smile on his face as he adjusts the American flag draped over his shoulder causing a little pop to come from the crowd in attendance he closes his eye's as the USA chants starts up through out the arena as the camera pans around the room to see Chase standing in the corner of the room looking a little bit nervous for some reason.

It's then that we see the hotel worker from early this week he is strapped to an office chair a dirty old sock stuffed in his mouth he tries desperately with his eye's to plead for help as Tyler finally opens his eye's and turn slowly and looks at Sam before moving slowly forward well taking the American flag he has over his shoulder and stops standing in front of Sam he looks down at the flag then Sam and turns back around to address the fans in the arena.

Tyler Straven: "I have a question for you all siting out there tonight why do you love this flag so much, is it because for you it symbolizes freedom well I have been here in the US for a week now and I have seen no freedom, and it doesn't matter what city or town I am in your city centers lined with homeless, crime is like a wildfire mugging's shootings you name it, it happen's here in you so called greatest nation of the world".

The arena fill's with boo's as Tyler shakes his head in disgust as he starts to talk again over a USA chant.

Tyler Straven: "Boo me chant all you like the reality is that every last one of you pathetic excuses for humenbeing know that I am right why because here is the truth there is a new greatest nation NEW ZEALAND". Tyler Straven "I come from a country where you look after your fellow man not toss them aside when you have eaked what ever little profit that you can out of them, you see this boy right here up until two days ago he was living day to day on the line that you people have feed to every generation since your fore fathers founded this nation that any dream can come true, you see that's a false hope because no matter who you are there has to be bottom feeders somebody has to do the job that nobody else has the guts or fortitude to do that's where I come in". Tyler Straven: "I am the one that says everything you don't want to hear you see when times get hard you all panic and think the world is coming to an end if you cant afford that big house or fast car, so what do you do instead of striving to make ends meet you people take your cars out into the dessert and burn them for insurance or you move out of your houses that you cant pay the mortgage on and mail the keys to the banks and why is that because you are all weak and have no guts when it counts".

The fans in the arena are really starting to boo as Tyler's face shows no emotion other than anger as he holds up the American flag to the camera and starts to talk once more.

Tyler Straven: "You people idolise this you worship it just like my opponent tonight dose well guess what no matter how much he thinks he is going to make it through tonight because he is an American it isn't going to happen, tonight BR I am going to humiliate you in front of all your fellow patriots because we all know that when the going gets tuff Americans give up and walk away sadly in your case BR there is going to be no escape the only way if for you top tap out as I lock you in Sensationlizer and you tap out and admit defeat".

Tyler signals to chase to pass him something Chase pulls something out of his pocket and pass's it to Tyler who smiles at the camera and lifts up the flag with one hand and then reveals a lighter in the other he flicks it a couple of times and the flame comes to life he moves the flame just bellow the flag and singses it as a huge uproar comes from the fans in the arena Tyler raises the flame to his mouth and blows it out before he starts to speak again.

Tyler Straven: "It's amazes me that you people still have so much pride when you are all siting there tonight some of you having paid for your tickets with you rent money and for what to watch the likes of me and BR

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beat each other scentless for your entertain, right now BR is siting getting ready watching this a anger growing inside of him good because I want you at your best tonight BR I want you to step in the ring wanting to rip my limbs of because that will only make my victory that much more greater because I am going to make an example of you I am going to show all your fans why they should place all there hope's and dream into me". Tyler Straven: "The icing on the cake is that tonight BR I will beat you and be one step closer to getting to the Fury Championship and you can have all your little buddy's like Dark try to save you from the jaws of defeat but if you think for one moment inside of that little pee brain of yours that I have planed and thought about every possible way that you Americans have of screwing people out of what is rightfully there's than you have a problem".

Tyler leans down and places the flag spread on the ground make sure that all can see he turns and grabs a drink bottle of a table near by and starts to poor its contents all over the flag a smile on his face as Chase lifts his shirt over his face over come with fumes as Tyler throws the bottle to the floor and once again he starts to talk.

Tyler Straven: "Tonight your eyes will be opened by force BR you will come to realize that everything you have ever learned has been a false hope tonight BR your American dream DIES".

Tyler once again flicks the light and drops it on the flag witch burst into flames as Tyler looks down a sick smile across his face as we fad to a commercial break

BR Ellis vs Tyler Straven

"

brellis" Capps: Welcome back to Insomnia. As we have our second match pitting new comers with well, new comers. The winner of this match will go on to face Upton Osgood to declare a number one contender to the Fury Championship at Golden Dreams. Sin: I am not only interested in seeing who the challenger will be, but who will the champion be? That is the ultimate question of the night! Lucien Walker: The following contest is a one fall contest, with a ten minute time limit. The winner will go on to face Upton Osgood before the main event to declare the number one contender to the Fury Championship. Introducing first already standing in the ring, from Texas

B R E L L I S! The crowd gives him a decent pop as they approve of the man from Texas. Sin: He will have to impress this crowd to keep the fans in this all match long. Capps: Yeah, if he fucks around, they will cheer his opponent to bust him open and smear his blood. This North Carolina fans love exciting and violent wrestling! Lucien Walker: Now, introducing his opponent

God of nations! at

Thy feet In the bonds of love we meet, Hear our voices, we entreat,

God defend our Free Land. Guard Pacific's triple star, From the shafts of strife and war,

Make her praises heard afar, God defend New Zealand The lights dim and begin to flicker blue and red as The New Zealand national anthem begins to play the fans instantly boo as none other than Tyler Straven step out onto the ramp. Tyler has on his normal wrestling tights with the New Zealand flag all over them and a white pair of wrestling boots. Tyler

adjust's his elbow pads as the fans start into a USA chant in an attempt to drown out his music but he just raises his hand to his ear as if he cant hear the fans as his music continues to play. Lucien Walker:

From Christchurch, New

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Zealand, T Y L E R S T R A V E N!!!

Men of ev'ry creed and race Gather here before Thy face, Asking Thee to bless this place, God defend our Free Land. From dissension, envy, hate,

And corruption guard our State, Make our country good and

great, God defend New Zealand. Tyler takes a moment before he make his way down the ramp a smile across his face as he gets into argument's with the fans as he makes his way down the ramp he stops at the steel steps and motions with his finger and yell out NZ number 1 as the fans boo some even throwing there empty cups at him. Peace, not war, shall be our boast, But, should foes assail our coast, Make us then a mighty host, God defend our Free Land. Lord of battles in thy might,

Put our enemies to flight, Let our cause be just and

right, God defend New Zealand. Tyler steps in the ring a smile on his face as he makes his way over to his corner and begins to stretch as he awaits the match to start. Capps: What the hell? Why am I subjected to that god forsaking music? Sin: It

s a National Anthem! Capps: It

s not America

s, and that is all I care about it! Tyler and BR come face to face, as the referee points to the time keeper and the bell is sound. Tyler shoves BR back, attempting to scare his opponent. BR steps back up, and shoves Tyler harder. Tyler looks at BR with surprise, and slaps him across the face. The crowd gives a good cheer for the slap, but goes wild when BR Ellis sends Tyler to the mat with a hard right hand picture perfect on the jaw. Capps: That is one way to keep your fan base, and to make a statement QUICK! Sin:

I hate to use terms that are old, BUT HE JUST GOT KNOCKED THE F

Capps: Watch your mouth! Sin: I

m just talking about BR Ellis! BR picks up Tyler by the hair, and takes him back into the corner. The daze opponent has no clue that he is about to catch a boot in the stomach. BR grabs the top rope, and starts to stomp a mud hole into Tyler, as the referee starts his count. (1) BR ignores him, and keeps on stomping. (2) BR starts to choke Tyler with the side of his boot. (3) Tyler is starting to turn red. (4) BR finally removes his boot and steps back. Sin: If he is not careful, he is going to lose this match on a disqualification! That would not be a great debut on Insomnia for BR Ellis! Capps: I feel he was just utilizing the five count Sin. He knew what he was doing the whole time! BR lines up Tyler, and hits the ropes.

As he comes rushing back at Tyler for a paint brush running boot, Tyler Straven gets to his feet, and

STO

s BR Ellis to the mat. As BR looks to be out, Tyler is slowly

stirring, attempting to make a cover. He inches himself close, as he slowly goes over top of BR. He throws his arm over him, and the referee slides into position. 1

FOOT ON THE ROPE! Sin: Oh man, if he would have gotten a leg hooked, he might would have just won this match! Capps:

Depends, BR Ellis could have just been showing his ring presence by using the ropes instead of energy to kick

out! Tyler looks at the referee in disbelief. As he pulls himself up to his feet, he grabs BR Ellis by the head, and lifts him up. He hooks the head of BR, and throws his opponent arm over his head. He looks at the crowd and points up and then down. He grabs the tights, and lifts BR Ellis up in the air in a vertical position. He

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steps back a few feet and drops BR Ellis to his back with a suplex. Capps: He is just toying with BR Ellis now!

Sin: He must be feeling cocky! He seems to have him where he wants him though. Looks as if he is going to the top rope. Tyler Straven starts to climb the ropes, as he reaches the top

BR Ellis is up to his feet, and grabs the leg of Tyler Straven

NUTTED! Tyler looks to be in extreme pain, as BR Ellis points to the ropes, and the fans cheer. BR climbs up

As he is there, he ask the crowd for their approval

Tyler Straven low blows him, and slides down between the legs. He stands on the middle rope, and Powerbombs BR Ellis off the top rope with a version of a Burning Hammer. At impact, Tyler cradles him and plants his feet on the ropes. Referee slides into

position, unaware of the use of the ropes

3! Sin: Tyler Straven just gained his first victory! Capps: He used the ropes and it worked for him! Lucien Walker:

The winner of the match, T Y L E R S T R A V E

N! Sin:

Later tonight, Tyler Straven goes against Upton

Osgood! Capps: That will be two men eager to win a chance at facing Bladez or CPZ at Golden DREAMS for the Fury Championship!

Video Presentation

"

jillberg" THUMP THUMP THUMP-THUMP-THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP-THUMP-THUMP [The video screen goes to just outside a dressing room in the back. A police escort is waiting at the door. One of the policemen knocks on the door.] Policemen: "Ms. Berg. It's time." [The door opens and four large male bodybuilding types walk out of the dressing room surrounding a petite woman and her male assistant in the middle. The woman is busy talking on her cell phone while the man furiously scribbles down notes as the group makes their way towards the ring.] THUMP THUMP THUMP-THUMP-THUMP [The procession emerges from the back and starts their way down the ramp. The male assistant has a microphone and a portable tape recorder. He flips it on.] [The group then continues towards the ring leaving the police escort behind.] [Berg nods and hands the phone to her assistant. She slowly walks over to Dawn McGill who's held up by two the bodyguards. Berg suddenly whirls around and snaps Dawn's face to the side with a vicious heel kick. Dawn falls to the left and is very dazed. Berg and a bodyguard lift her up and toss her over the top rope.] [Tessa Martin makes it to a sitting position and shakes her head. Berg whirls around and snaps Tessa's face to the side with a vicious heel kick that knocks her out.] [Trailer Park Barbi wanders over to where Berg and her assistant are. She pushes Berg back into the corner turnbuckle. Berg: "Hold on."

She hands the phone to her assistant. Berg chops Barbi with a knife edge chop to the back of her head.

Barbi

s unconscious on the mat. Berg takes the phone back and continues her conversation.] [Two bodyguards hold Trailer Park Skater Girl Tanya Hardy up. Jill sees it and nods. She hands the phone to her assistant and immediately launches herself towards her. Jill ducks her head and spears Hardy, sending her back into the corner turnbuckle.

Hardy tips forward. Berg lets her fall over her shoulder and then she walks out a couple steps. In one fluid motion, Berg steps forward and jackhammer slams her to the mat. She

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covers.] GRAPHIC: (37-0) [Jill leans over the top rope of an otherwise empty wrestling ring.] JILL: "Who's next? Tina Davis. RxQueen. Amy Mason. YOU ARE!"

Oh Boy! New Toys!

Jill Berg vs Tina Davis
vs RxQueen vs Amy Mason

"rxqueen" Lucien Walker: Our next match is a Lethal Four Way match- First Pin or Submission wins. The winner will become the number one contender for the DWF Women's title. Introducing first..." "Born in the USA" pipes up from the loud speakers shaking the rafters. The crowd is on their feet! Bell: Ding! Ding! Ding! A well tanned athletic young woman wearing ripped jeans and a white t-shirt steps out. Lucien Walker: "She hails from Washington D.C. A M Y M A S O N! Mason heads down the ramp, sliding into the ring. Lucien Walker: "Our next contestant is from parts unknown, R x Q U E E N! RxQueen comes down the aisle and climbs into the ring. Lucien Walker: "Next, she comes to us all the way from Toronto, Ontario...Canada! She's the Canadian Classic- T I N A D A V I S! Tina Davis walks down and joins Mason and RxQueen in the ring. Lucien Walker: "And now, our final contestant-"

THUMP THUMP THUMP-THUMP-THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP-THUMP-THUMP The video screen goes to just outside a dressing room in the back. A police escort is waiting at the door. One of the policemen knocks on the door. Policeman: "Ms. Berg. It's time." Lucien Walker: "She is undefeated in all thirty-seven of her matches to date. From the financial district of New York City- J I L L B E R G!"

The door opens and six large male bodybuilding types walk out of the dressing room surrounding a petite woman and her male assistant in the middle. The woman is busy talking on her cell phone while the man furiously scribbles down notes as the group makes their way towards the ring. THUMP THUMP THUMP-THUMP-THUMP The procession emerges from the back and starts their way down the ramp. The male assistant has a microphone and a portable tape recorder. He flips it on.

"JILLLLL-BERG

JILLLLL-BERG

The group then continues towards the ring leaving the police escort behind.

"JILLLLL-BERG

JILLLLL-BERG

The six bodyguards assist Ms. Berg into the ring. She and her assistant immediately go to a corner.

"JILLLLL-BERG

JILLLLL-BERG

Berg continues to talk on her cell phone while the six body builders immediately pair up and attack Mason, RxQueen, and Davis.

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"JILLLLL-BERG

JILLLLL-BERG

Sin: "Here we go! Berg's 'hired contractors' assaulting Mason, RxQueen, and Davis before the match starts."

The bell rings. Capp: "The match started, Sin."

Sin: "Yeah, no duh."

Davis and Mason get some offense in before being overwhelmed by the hunky bodyguards...er...'hired' contractors. Two hold RxQueen up and motion to Berg. She hands the phone to her personal assistant and sprints across the ring. Just before she reaches RxQueen she launches herself forward and spears her, driving her hard into the corner turnbuckle. Berg grabs her by the hair and places her facing forward over her shoulder. Two steps and a jackhammer slam plants RxQueen on the mat. Berg hooks the legs. The referee slides over. One...two...three. Sin: "Wow! That didn't take long."

Lucien Walker: "The winner in thirty-one seconds and the new number one contender for the DWF Women's title- J I L L - B E R G!

"JILLLLL-BERG

JILLLLL-BERG

Sin: "Wait. She's not done!"

Two bodyguards hold Amy Mason up. Berg charges in...spear...jackhammer slam. Next, Tina Davis. Berg charges...spear...jackhammer slam.

Capp: "Wow!"

Sin: "All three contestants are laid out by Jill Berg who now seems to be on a collision course with DWF Women's champion Lora KirK. But KirK has to get by 'The Extreme Pizza Delivery Girl' Tessa Martin. We'll have that match coming right up."

Talent Scout?

"

jillberg" Jill Berg is inside the ring celebrating her win. She is about to start walking up the ramp when Chris Bladez comes walking out of the back. He stops on the stage and looks down towards the ring. Jill stops and looks at him. Chris starts to smile then starts clapping his hands. He looks down at the clipboard he had tucked under his arm. Chris pulls a pen out of his jacket pocket. He checks something off on his clipboard and turns around going back into the back. Jill Berg finally starts walking up the ramp.

Filmed at the Hawthorne Pizza and Bar

"

dawnmcgill" (Filmed earlier) Tessa Martin and Dawn McGill sit outside on the patio at the Hawthorne Pizza and Bar. Monday Night Football is on the big screen television inside. Tessa's wearing a Boise State football jersey. Dawn- a University of Cincinnati shirt. Tessa: "Did you see? Lora's back."

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Dawn: "I saw that. Did you know that you're nothing without me?"

Tessa: "Did YOU know that you were a few bricks shy of a finished wall? Dawn: "Well, duh. I already knew that."

Tessa: "They're watching football inside so I decided that tonight, on the eve of what is probably the biggest match of my life, I'd talk about- football."

Dawn: Tessa: "So what we have in college football is pretty much the same problem we have in American politics. An elite group of big money special interests (the BCS conference schools and in particular, the so-called "Holy Trinity" of the Big 10, Pac-10, and the Rose Bowl) who've used their money and 'power' and so-called 'status' to game the system to benefit them at the expense of the non-BCS schools. Like politics, the haves (the BCS conferences) continue to effectively disenfranchise the have-nots (the non-BCS conferences) by rigging the system to create an uneven playing field. Either way you look at it, it still sucks."

Dawn: "I'm impressed. You tied together football and American politics."

Tessa: "Thanks.

But I can go one better. You see, Lora KirK embodies the arrogance of the big time, elite schools with a warped sense of entitlement. Let's go back a couple years to the night that Boise State served notice to the world that the non-BCS schools would be heard. Boise State outplayed, outworked, outsmarted, and outhearted the Sooners who expected the Broncos to melt the second their vaunted Crimson uniforms stepped on the field. Lora, just like Oklahoma's arrogance and overconfidence failed them on that New Year's Day, your arrogance and overconfidence combined with the fact that I will outplay, outwork, outsmart, and outheart you tomorrow means that after Insomnia tomorrow night I will be the new DWF Women's Champion. Dawn: "But if you win, does that mean someone will propose to you just like Ian Johnson did to his fiancee after the Boise State-Oklahoma game?"

Tessa: Dawn: "Lora. The reason Tessa Martin has me in her corner is the same reason Miss USA, the Missouri Valley Wrestling champion, has me in her corner and the reason SNAFU, the PCW Television champion, has me in his- I get results. I manage champions in two other wrestling federations and after tonight, it'll make three."

Tessa: "Hey, our pizza's up.

Lora KirK vs. Tessa Martin
for the DWF Women's title. Lora, I wouldn't miss it for the world.

Lora Kirk
vs Tessa Martin
"

tessamartin" Lucien Walker: "Following contest is set for one fall, is for the Women's Championship. Introducing first, the challenger

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Are You Ready by AC/DC begins

Are you ready Are you ready" Lucien Walker: "Being led to the ring by Dawn McGill, from Bowling Green, Ohio, The Extreme Pizza Delivery

Girl, T E S S A M A R T I N!" Tessa Martin walks in carrying an oversized pizza box (containing a road sign inside) accompanied by her manager Dawn McGill...and eight members of an elite paramilitary guard assigned to keep an eye on McGill.

"Are you ready Are you ready for a good time."

As the song plays, Tessa, Dawn, and the paramilitary guard slowly make their way down to the ring. Capps: "Tessa is looking HOT!"

Sin: "Fucking pervert!"

Lucien Walker: "Now introducing her opponent, THE CHAMPION!" "Closer to Home"

Matthew Harwood starts to play all around the arena. The Women

s Champion, Lora Kirk walks out on the stage. Lucien

Walker: "She hails from an undisclosed location somewhere in North America, she is the current reigning DREAM Women

s Champion, L O R A K I R

K! Lora Kirk takes off running, as she slides into the ring, where her opponent awaits her. Capps: "I got ten on Lora!"

Sin: "Ten that she will lose her top?"

Capps: "Oh, nice, you
re on!"

The bell rings and quick a stare down. Tessa immediately backs KirK into the corner and chops the hell out of her. Headlock, KirK gets whipped off the ropes and eats a shoulder block. Tessa grabs a fistful of hair and snap mares KirK. Quick rollup but the

Women's Champion quickly kicks out. Sin: "Is it just me or does Tessa have that look in her eye tonight."

Capps: "It's just you."

Forearms shots bring down KirK and Tessa locks in a leg lock. KirK reverses into an arm bar. Tessa reverses right back into another leg lock. KirK gets to her feet and shoves Tessa down. Tessa right back up and pushes KirK down. Tessa drops an elbow on her knee. Knee drop to KirK

s leg and then Tessa locks in a single leg crab. KirK somehow crawls to the ropes. Tessa tries to drag her back in but the referee calls for the break. Sin: "I'm telling you. She looks determined tonight to come home with the gold."

Capps: "But Lora's the champion. She's taken Tessa's best shots before. She'll weather this storm, too."

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KirK backs into the corner. Tessa kicks her in the gut. Suplex and a two count. Sin: "I think Lora looks a bit concerned. Tessa is going all out tonight."

Tessa single leg takedown on KirK and rolls into a grounded armbar. Tessa whips the Women's Champion off the ropes, and catches KirK charging and dumps her over the top rope. Capps: "Come on ref! That should be a disqualification!"

KirK back in the ring and Tessa works on her arm again. Tessa grounds KirK and drives her knee into the shoulder. KirK powers to her feet. Tessa works the arm and backs KirK into a corner. She chops the hell out of her again before KirK ducks out of the corner and breaks away. Reverse Irish whip by KirK throws Tessa into the corner. KirK advances on Tessa. Tessa calls for her oversized pizza box. Dawn McGill grabs the box. KirK gets closer. Tessa again calls for the box. Dawn climbs up on the apron, raises the box, and then blasts Tessa in the face with it. Sin: "WHAT THE HELL? SHE I DON T BELIEVE IT." Capp: "I can't believe it either."

Sin: "Dawn McGILL JUST DOUBLECROSSED THE EXTREME PIZZA DELIVERY GIRL!"

The referee immediately calls for the bell. Dawn climbs in the ring and lifts Tessa up and power-bombs her to the mat. The crowd can t believe what they are seeing. Lucien Walker: "Winner of this match by disqualification, T E S S A M A R T I N. Still DREAM Women s Champion, Lora KirK!" McGill mouths to Tessa.

"I'm sorry. It's not personal. It's business."

Sin: "Tessa will win the match by disqualification but Lora retains the title."

Capp: "See. I told you Lora would come through. Sin: "NO! NO! THIS CAN T BE HAPPENING! THE CROWD IS THROWING DEBRIS INTO THE RING!" Dawn drags an unconscious Tessa back up. Sin: "NO! THAT S ENOUGH!" She slams Tessa down a second time with enough force that Tessa s body bounces several inches up off the canvas and the momentum sends her over to a corner ring post. Tessa's leg whiplashes off the ring post with a sickening 'crack'. The referee immediately raises his arms in the 'X' signal to the back. Capp: "She's hurt."

Sin: "You could hear that sound all over the arena. A stunned Dawn looks down at Tessa. She bends down to check on her. Lora KirK runs up from behind and rams Dawn, who goes through the ropes out to the floor. EMT's rush by Dawn and pile into the ring to attend to Tessa. Sin: "This is not good. Look at McGill. McGill is now standing. Her hand is on her forehead as she looks on in disbelief. Debris flies at her from all directions. She finally backs her way up the aisle towards the back.

The Doors Opens

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"

adriencochrane" Inside the prison, a paid security guards stand at each cell door. Adrien and Lupin are at the cell door waiting to get out of the cell. Travis is sitting on the floor, with what seems to be complete mental relaxation on his face. The main guard yells

Guard: This is the way it will work guys! We will open the cell doors, and you will not even look at one another with any hopes of starting this before we are given the word. Do I make myself clear? Adrien/Lupin: YEAH WHATEVER! JUST OPEN THE DAMN DOOR! The head guard looks over at Travis, who is almost ignoring him. Guard: Hey, freak! Travis looks at him, and smiles

Travis Williams: I am about sick and tired of hearing people deem me a freak, because I dress different, look different, and talk with intelligence unlike your ignorant ass self. Do not let the face paint fool you douche bag.

|

Il hang you by the razor wire outside! The guard looks at Travis and then at the other guards. Guard: Okay guys, open the cells.

As the doors open, Adrien and Lupin bust out the doors and head straight for the entrance to the prison yard. Travis remains in his

cell, smoking a cigarette now, without any care at what his opponents are doing. Guard: Leave him; we have to get to the other door. The guards leave Travis where he sits, as they head to the main doors of the prison, that leads to the outside.

Dirty Bastards!

"

jessejamester" The cameras fill a locker room area, instead, Ethan Howard and Jesse Jamester are both a bloody mess. Beside them, a bible. The EMT's attend to both men, attempting to get them loaded on a stretcher and get them transported to the hospital. Sin: We are getting reports that Ethan Howard and Jesse Jamester will not be involved in the tag team match coming up next. We will keep you posted on the condition of the two men...

Casey Pierro-Zabotel

vs Chris Bladez

"

chrisbladez" Lucien Walker:

The following contest is for the Fury Championship, Introducing first! The lights turn out in the arena. Smoke starts to pour out from the entrance.

"Calm Like a Bomb" by Rage Against the Machine starts to play over the arena. Finally fireworks start to go off from inside the smoke. Blue and gold lights start flashing as Chris Bladez makes his way out from the back. Lucien Walker: He is one half of the DWF Tag Team Champions, from Beverly Hills, California, The Sharpest Man

Alive, C H R I S B L A D E Z!!! The crowd goes into a frenzy, they start to chant C4..C4..C4! Bladez points out to the crowd before he makes his way down to the ring. Fireworks go off again this time in the shape of birds and one thousand shoot of in sets of ten with each step Bladez makes down the ramp. Bladez slides under the ropes and walks over to one of the ring poster and looks out over the crowd again pointing. The music slowly starts to fade out as another blast this time from above the ring as blue and gold sparks drop

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from the ceiling. The lights go back to normal and Bladez hops off the ring post. Lucien Walker: Introducing his opponent, the champion

CPZ's theme song by Zeromancer plays over the PA system as the lights in the arena begin to darken.

Lucien Walker: He is the current reigning DWF Fury Champion, from Kamloops, BC, Canada, Casey

Pierro-Zabotel, C P Z!!! A lone spotlight shines on the entrance ramp as CPZ emerges from the backstage area and throws his arms into the air. He views his surroundings and begins to slowly make his way down the aisle with the lights slowly coming back on as the one spotlight follows him. Capps: I hope Bladez blows this douche bag up! Sin:

Me too Capps, ME

TOO! Capps: Seriously? Sin: Let

s watch the match Capps! The bell rings. CPZ runs at Bladez trying to knock him into the corner, but Bladez moves out of the way and CPZ runs into the corner. CPZ stumbles out of the corner backwards and Bladez grabs his arm and spends him around. Bladez kicks CPZ in the stomach and he drills him with a DDT. CPZ is laid out right in front of the turnbuckle as Bladez gets to his feet and walks over to the corner. Bladez grabs onto the ropes and he hops up onto the top rope setting him up for something big. Bladez stands there for a moment before jumping off nailing CPZ with a Corkscrew Leg Drop. Bladez grabs his lower back after the high impact move. Bladez rolls out of the ring and stands on the outside still holding onto his lower back. Bladez finally rubs the pain off before pulling up the apron on the ring and looking under at all of the goodies. Bladez grabs a table and he slides it under the bottom rope. Bladez isn't done as he goes back down weapon hunting. Bladez grabs a wooden baseball bat. He pulls it up in front of him to show that is has a cloth wrapping around the end, and on top of that is barbed wire. Bladez smiles as he climbs back into the ring with the bat in hand. Bladez walks over and he places the bat into a neutral corner and heads back over to CPZ who is just beginning to get to his feet. Bladez nails CPZ with a few right hands before irish whipping CPZ into the far corner. CPZ slowly stumbles out of the corner, and Bladez runs springboarding onto the top rope and jumping off nailing CPZ with a beautiful Cross Body. Sin: This match has been all Bladez so far! Capps: Meh, this match is boring. Sin: It is just getting started! Hell, there are already weapons in the ring. Capps: Still boring. Bladez gets to his feet and he stomps onto the chest of CPZ a few times just for measure. Bladez takes his attention back to the table and he sets it up. After that, he walks over to the baseball bat. He holds the bat in one hand, and he begins fiddling with the top pad on the ring post. He finally pulls his hand away to reveal a lighter! Bladez has a smile on his face as he lights the lighter and he brings the baseball bat around and he catches it on fire! The cloth on the end was there for fire! The flaming baseball bat with barbed wire is then held high in the air by Bladez! The crowd is going crazy. CPZ slowly begins to get to his feet and Bladez sets up with the baseball bat. CPZ gets up and Bladez takes a wild swing with the bat at the head of CPZ. CPZ ducks under it but Bladez is quick and he kicks CPZ in the stomach and then he raises the bat and nails CPZ in the back with it! CPZ arches back and screams in pain trying to rub his back. Blood begins to trickle from his back. Bladez wastes no time and he swings the bat once again, nailing CPZ in the stomach. CPZ is losing a lot of blood as he runs around the ring in pain. Bladez drops the bat over the top rope to the outside. Sin: Oh my God! Bladez just may have gone over the limit right there! He could have killed CPZ! Capps: This match is getting exciting! Bladez goes over to CPZ who is in a frantic. CPZ takes a wild swing at Bladez who ducks under it and nails CPZ with a right of his own. Bladez backs away and he nails CPZ with a dropkick sending him down to the mat. Bladez doesn't waste any time as he picks CPZ up to his feet and he lays him on top of the table that he sat up earlier. Bladez signals for the end as he climbs the top rope. Bladez takes a

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few seconds before he jumps off nailing double foot stomp! Both men go through the table. CPZ appears unconscious. Not just from the impact, but from the amount of blood he has lost. Bladez is in pain also, but he just throws an arm over CPZ as the referee begins to count, 1.....2.....3! Sin: Bladez wins in a match that he dominated! Lucien Walker:

Winner of the match and new FURY CHAMPION, C H R I S B L A D E

Z!!!

Expanding the Company

"

jillberg" Chris Bladez' music starts to play. Dawn McGill walks around the outside of the ring and grabs the Fury Title. Inside the ring Jill Berg is helping Bladez get to his feet. Casey Pierro-Zabotel is laying on the mat. Bladez gets to his feet and looks over at Jill Berg and over at Dawn McGill who is now walking into the ring with the Fury Title in her hands. Chris picks up CPZ and points over at Jill Berg. She nods her heads and takes off running. BOOM Jill Berg sends CPZ down to the mat hard with a spear. Jill gets back to feet and starts dusting herself off. Dawn McGill hands her the title as She walks over to CPZ and starts stomping him with her boot. She kicks him out of the ring. Jill Berg walks over to Chris Bladez. She hands him the title and raises his hand in victory. Dawn McGill walks over and grabs a microphone. She then hands it to Chris Bladez who is breathing hard.

"Company Policy has just expanded it's business. Meet the newest members of Company Policy, our future Women's Champion Jill Berg, and Dawn McGill."

Chris drops the microphone on the ground as the crowd starts to chant Jill Berg. Company Policy's music starts up as the three of them walk into the back.

Brothers of Prophecy vs

New Era vs Ethan Howard/Jesse Jamester

"

thenewera"

Feel so numb

by Rob Zombie blasts through the sound system powerfully as The New Era emerges from the backstage area and makes their way down to the ring. Lucien Walker: Ladies and gentlemen, making their way to the ring for the chance at a Tag Team Title shot

Here is Shaun Philips and Amy Mason

The New Errraaaaa! Shaun, in his regular purple and white wrestling attire, accompanied by his teammate Amy, also in her usual outfit, makes his way quickly into the ring. He paces around eyeing the entrance way, awaiting the opponents. Capps: Philips looks in the zone right now

I hope he tears these Bible humpers apart! Sin: He

Il have to be in the zone if he wants any shot at the Brothers of Prophecy. The two Wilson bros work very well together and are a real strong team.

"Never Would Have Made It" by Marvin Sapp plays over the PA system. Capps: What a dumb song. Sin: Can it, already, Capps. Capps: I

Il can you

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Sin: What? Capps: Nothin

Lucien Walker: And now, their opponents

Billy and Bob Wilson

The Brothers.. of.. Prophecyyyyyy! Brothers of Prophecy stand at the top of the ramp with each carrying a Bible. They raise the Bibles over their heads and keep them that way as they make their way to the ring.

They set the Bibles on the commentators table before entering the ring. Capps:

Keep looking at me like that you couple of virgins, I

ll burn these god damn

things! Sin: Oh my lord, do not punish me for my colleagues insubordination. Capps: Stop talkin

all gay, Sin!

Billy and Bob just shake their heads in disapproval while stepping through the ropes and into the ring. Before the bell can even sound, Shaun Philips surprises the Brothers of Prophecy with a double arm flying clothesline out of

nowhere! Sin: I didn

t think Shaun was capable of such a powerful move! Capps: You don

t think, period. Sin:

Oh yeah, I

m the one who just talked about burning Bibles

Capps: OH!

While the Prophecy pussies were getting back to their feet, Philips tagged in

Mason, Irish whipped her toward the Wilsons, and she caught them both with a beautiful flying body press!

You should be watching this match and stop day-dreaming about getting rebuked by the Wilsons, Sin

that makes a lot more sense now

Sodomy and all that

This time Sin realizes it

s worthless to fight back and decides to shut his mouth. Back in the

ring, Bob slides out as Amy lifts Billy by the blond hair on his head. She whips him into the corner where her

partner stands. Sin: Another quick tag here as Amy lets Shaun back into the match. Amy moves trough the

ropes and instantly holds Billy to the turnbuckle next to her. Shaun Philips takes advantage and throws a

number of rights and lefts and backhand slaps to Billy Wilson

s torso

which is now completely red. Capps: Look at this team work! Another tag here

perfect strategy

they are staying as fresh as can be and wearing down Billy Wilson to the point where he can hardly stand.

Sin: He

s standing fine. Capps: You won

t be if you don

t stop talkin

back. Mason stands waiting in the middle of the ring, between Billy and his chance to tag brother Bob. Billy

finally collects himself and slowly approaches Amy Mason. You can tell the Brother of Prophecy is debating how exactly to fight her. Capps: No surprise Billy

s having a tough time deciding how to deal with a woman. Sin: Oh, just give them a break already and call

the match. A quick open hand slap is thrown toward Billy Wilson

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s face, but he blocks it easily enough. Instinctively, the left arm block causes his right arm to cock ready to throw a punch

but Billy hesitates. Amy takes the opportunity to throw a left. Blocked again by Billy, who hooks both of Mason

s arms now and moves for the headbutt

He hesitates again. Capps: Look at that poon! He can

t do a thing to Amy Mason. This match is going to be great. I hope she never tags out and these morons go down without a fight! Sin: Even I

ll admit that chivalry is not for the ring

Amy Mason, not sure exactly what to do at the moment, adapts and

Capps: BIG KICK TO BILLY

S VAGINA! Sin:

I hope they

ve recorded this match and review it

ll set you straight. With Billy bent over forward, Amy kicks him in the face. He drops hard down onto the matt.

Mason runs over to her team

s corner and tags in Shaun Philips. Instead of leaving the

ring, she walks back to Billy and picks the beaten down Wilson brother up while Shaun waits a safe distance away. Sin: This doesn

t look good for the Brothers of Prophecy

they haven

t been given a chance to switch out and Billy sure has taken a beaten. Capps: Irish whip by Amy into Shaun Philip

s HIPTOSS OF DOOM! Amy exits through the ropes as Philip

s goes for the pin. 1

KICKOUT! Capps: How in the hell did he kick out after the HIPTOSS OF DOOM? Philips stands, furious, and starts arguing with the referee. It

s clear he thought the ref counted a little too slow on that pin. Out of the corner of his eye, he notices Billy starting to stir, so he pounces to keep the Wilson bro down with a stomp.. Sin: BILLY WILSON WITH AN AMAZING COUNTER! Billy rolls to miss the stomp, and then spin kicks from the matt to send Shaun Philips down to the matt. The exhausted Wilson uses the last of his life to scurry over to his brother and make their first tag of the match. Bob Wilson, chomping at the bit for this moment, explodes into the ring and stands crouched

ready for Philips to stand and charge. Capps: How stupid?! Bob Wilson

s just standing there like the brainwashed nut he is and Philips is going to make him pay for letting him get to his feet. Sin: Maybe he

s ready for him

Capps: Maybe you

re ready for him

his man love. Sin: Philips charges at Bob

POWERSLAM! Bob Wilson just planted Shaun Philips into the matt with that one! Capps: Yeah, change the topic, Sin. Bob Wilson stands Philips onto his unstable feet and swiftly delivers a kick to the midsection. Philips doubles over. Bob pulls Shaun

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s head in between his legs, setting him up for a powerbomb or piledriver type maneuver. He lifts Shaun up by the midsection slowly

Sin: Bob Wilson going for a piledriver, here

this could do some big damage! Capps: Not if Amy has anything to say about it! She wants a shot at getting those titles back, look!

Just as Capps indicated, Amy Mason slips through the ropes into the ring and

BOOM! Sin: OH MY GOD! BILLY WILSON OUT OF NOWHERE SPEARS AMY MASON BEFORE SHE CAN BREAK UP THE PILEDRIVER!!! Capps: I didn

t even know Billy had a spear in his move-set!... Let alone that he could touch a female! Sin: It sure isn't protocol for him, but he finally decided not to let her have the advantage! Everyone

s equal under the eyes of the lord! Capps:

I can

t believe you just said that. Holding her ribs in pain, Amy Mason rolls out of the ring grimacing and lays outside near the barricade. Inside the

ring, Billy and Bob Wilson lift up Shaun Philips who instantly throws a right hand toward Bob

s face. Bob blocks it with his left arm and consequently grabs Shaun

s throat. Bob nods to his brother Billy, who then grabs Philip

s neck with his left hand. The Brothers of Prophecy lift Philip

s off his feet and

Sin: PROPHECY RULES! PROPHECY RULES! DOUBLE CHOKESLAM BY THE BROTHERS!!! Bob drops for the pin. 1

2... 3!!! Lucien Walker promptly rolls into the ring and stands between Billy and Bob Wilson, raising their arms in victory. He lets them go and grabs a microphone placed on the edge of the ring. Lucien Walker: Your winners

and Tag Team Championship Number One Contenders

PROPHECYYYYYY!!! Sin: What a win for the Brothers! What a great match! Capps: Yeah you

re just happy for the celebration you

re going to have with those two tonight after the show

Sin:

Cap it, Capps. You

re team

lost!

The Yard

"

lupincy" The helicopter makes another circle around. As the pilot radios in to the main guard standing at the door. Adrien and Lupin are at the door, eagerly awaiting the chance to see the yard. Pilot: Big Bear, it s the eye in the sky

We have just gotten word that we are within fifteen minutes from this happening. Open the door, and let the inmates into the yard! The head guard grabs his radio. Guard: Roger Eye in the Sky

The guards open the main door, as it opens wide. Lupin Cy and Adrien Cochrane rush out, to survey the yard, hoping to figure out a good way of escaping the prison yard. Adrien Cochrane: Fucking razor wire?

Seriously, two feet high with that shit! Lupin Cy: I will just wait for you to get hung on it, and use your body to scale over it without getting cut! Adrien Cochrane: Oh yeah dipshit? You think you are big and bad huh? How

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about we just go now? The two men start to shove one another, as Travis Williams comes strolling out into the yard, with another cigarette in his hands. Travis Williams: Knock it off you two! Neither one of you will be escaping this hell. Reality Playground is not about who is the biggest (he points to himself), it's not about the smallest (points to Lupin), and not about the youngest (as he points to Adrien). It boils down to who has the biggest balls, and the highest tolerance to pain! So you two play the "MY DICK IS BIGGER THAN YOURS" and I

ll escape this yard still the fucking champion I am! Lupin Cy: Man, don't you ever shut the fuck up? Adrien Cochrane: He wouldn't

know the meaning! Lupin and Adrien laugh, as the scene is taken back to the arena in Charlotte.

Match 1 Winner vs Match 2 Winner #1 Contender to Fury Championship

"

uptonosgood" Capps: We are finally here Sin. We are about to find out who is facing Chris Bladez at Golden Dreams for his newly won Fury Championship. Sin: Will it be Tyler Straven or Upton Osgood? Capps: These two men will go through hell to get this opportunity! Lucien Walker: The following contest is set for one fall with a ten minute time limit! The winner of the match will be granted a shot at Chris Bladez at Golden Dreams for the Fury Championship! Introducing first

God of nations! at

Thy feet In the bonds of love we meet, Hear our voices, we entreat,

God defend our Free Land. Guard Pacific's triple star, From the shafts of strife and war,

Make her praises heard afar, God defend New Zealand The lights dim and begin to flicker blue and red as The New Zealand national anthem begins to play the fans instantly boo as none other than Tyler Straven step out onto the ramp. Tyler has on his normal wrestling tights with the New Zealand flag all over them and a white pair of wrestling boots. Tyler adjusts his elbow pads as the fans start into a USA chant in an attempt to drown out his music but he just raises his hand to his ear as if he can't hear the fans as his music continues to play. Lucien

Walker:

From Christchurch, New

Zealand, T Y L E R S T R A V E N!!!

Men of ev'ry creed and race Gather here before Thy face, Asking Thee to bless this place, God defend our Free Land. From dissension, envy, hate,

And corruption guard our State, Make our country good and

great, God defend New Zealand. Tyler takes a moment before he make his way down the ramp a smile across his face as he gets into argument's with the fans as he makes his way down the ramp he stops at the steel steps and motions with his finger and yell out NZ number 1 as the fans boo some even throwing there empty cups at him. Peace, not war, shall be our boast, But, should foes assail our coast,

Make us then a mighty host, God defend our Free Land. Lord of battles in thy might,

Put our enemies to flight, Let our cause be just and

right, God defend New Zealand. Tyler steps in the ring a smile on his face as he makes his way over to his corner and begins to stretch as he awaits the match to start. Sin: You can remove your earplugs Capps. The song is over with

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Capps: Thank God! I wish Tommy would be a decent fucking General Manager and outlaw that shit! Lucien Walker: Now introducing his opponent! The driving industrial cords to Prongs "No Justice" plays on the PA system. The DWF fans look to the entranceway, waiting for the former Evolution Champion to step out of the curtain. He does so, and the fans erupt with cheers.

YAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!!! Upton Osgood looks to his left, to his right, and then walks down to the ring, in step with the song and to Tommy Victor

s lyrics. & #9835;IF YOU

RE TRYING TO RUIN MY LIFE YOU

RE DOING A GOOD JOB OF IT IF YOU

RE TRYING TO CAUSE ME STRIFE I

M FALLING RIGHT INTO IT YOU DON

T WANT THE SAME THINGS AS I YOU WANT NO PART OF IT TIRED OF HEARING YOU COME UP WITH LIES TO COVER UP YOUR PART IN IT♫

Lucien Walker: Making his way to the ring, from Portland, Oregon, by way of

Bangor, Maine. Standing

6

3" and weighing 253 pounds, he is an EPW Hall of Fame inductee, and the former inaugural

EPW Evolution Champion, U P T O N O S G O O

D!!! & #9835;NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NOWHERE TO TURN ACCUSATIONS AND FIGHTS THERE

S NOTHING TO LEARN♫

Upton walks off the entrance ramp and stops, looking out into the crowd again. He waves his arms up and down, riling up the crowd, and they can

t help but cheer and chant the man's name. OSGOOD!!! OSGOOD!!! OSGOOD!!! & #9835;IF YOU WANT BETTER FOR YOURSELF WHY CAN

T YOU MAKE A POINT OF IT YOU CHOOSE TO DENY ANY OF MY HELP WHAT DO YOU WANT OUT OF THIS CAN

T YOU ADMIT THE FAULT OF YOUR MIND WHY DON

T YOU COME TO GRIP WITH IT ALL THE DENIAL CAUSING MORE PAIN CAN

T YOU SEE I

M SICK OF IT♫

He slides into the ring. He gets to his feet, climbs a corner and raises his Syndactly-spiked finger in the air. YAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!! & #9835;WHAT

ARE YOUR FANTASIES, I DON

T KNOW WHY CAN

T YOU COME CLEAN WITH IT ALL YOUR TABOOS AND ALL OF YOUR LIES WHY CAN

T YOU COME CLEAN WITH

IT♫ & #9835;NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NOWHERE TO TURN ACCUSATIONS AND FIGHTS THERE S NOTHING TO LEARN♫ & #9835;NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NOWHERE TO TURN ACCUSATIONS

AND FIGHTS THERE

S NOTHING TO LEARN♫ & #9835;NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NO JUSTICE IN LIFE NO JUSTICE IN

LIFE♫

The music fades away as Upton Osgood hops off the turnbuckle. He waits in his corner. Capps: I hope Upton sends this Thriller from Down Under and wipes his ass with him! Sin: I am guessing you are starting to really hate Tyler? Capps:

Hate is a four letter word, I LOATH THAT

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BASTARD! Tyler and Upton come eye to eye as the referee calls for the bell! Capps: MAKE THAT BITCH TAP! Sin: Calm down Capps, you

Il end up being replaced by Ethan Bush or Lucien Walker! Upton and Tyler circle the ring, before stepping into the center and locking arm to elbow, and arm to collar bone in a collar and elbow tie up. Both men struggle, but Upton gets the upper hand and pulls Tyler into a headlock. Upton grinds it in with much pressure. Capps: I would bust a nut if he would pop his head off right now! Sin: God dammit Capps, just be professional and call the match! Tyler puts an arm between his head and Upton's arms, breaking the headlock and pulling Upton into a headlock of his own.

"TAP OUT UPTON"

Tyler screams, as he grinds it in, trying to make Upton give up. Upton throws a back elbow into the midsection, as he takes Tyler back against the ropes. Another back elbow. Sin: Upton is attempting to get this headlock broken, but will Tyler release it? Capps: Who cares? Upton has him against the ropes, and sends him off into the ropes. As Tyler hits the ropes, he returns

Upton meets him with a nasty powerslam in the center of the ring, as he hooks both legs with his own leg and arm. The referee slides into position, checks the shoulders of Tyler Straven before starting his count. 1 KICKOUT! Capps: NO! Sin: Upton almost shocked Tyler! Capps: GOD DAMN! Upton Osgood looks at the referee with complete disbelief. But he pulls himself up, while picking up his opponent. Upton measures him up, and nails Tyler with a European uppercut, that sends him stumbling back into the corner. Upton rushes in with a big splash that rocks the ring. Sin: What force was used in that splash from Upton! Capps: YEAH, that is exactly what type of action I want to see! Upton backs up out of the corner. Tyler slowly comes stumbling out towards Upton. Upton crotches down, and waits for

Tyler. As Tyler finally reaches him, Upton lifts him up to his shoulders in a Samoan drop, but Tyler slides off, and turns Upton around

Kick in the stomach, and drops him with a DDT. Tyler slowly covers Upton, hook the far leg. The referee slides in, and checks

KICKOUT! Sin: Holy shit! That close! Capps:

YES, Upton was just taking his time

From out the

back, Chris Bladez comes rushing to the ring with a chair in his hands. As he slides in, he nails the first man that stands up, Tyler Straven. Upton starts to get up, and Bladez slams the chair on the back of the neck of him. The referee calls for the bell. Capps: What the fuck? Sin: Bladez just finished both men off, you should be happy. Capps:

Yeah, I am glad he actually knocked the hell out of Tyler

Straven, but he ruined the match. Chris unstraps the belt from his waist, and holds it up in the air. Lucien Walker: Due to outside interference, the referee has ruled this match a NO CONTEST!

Not On My Show

"

tommycrimson" Chris Bladez calls for a microphone, as the fans in Charlotte boos him nonstop for his actions in the match that just ended. As he is handed a microphone, he smiles. Chris Bladez: I decided that neither of these men deserved a shot at my Fury Championship! I just won this bastard in a Japanese Death Match, and Tommy already wants to deem my next opponent? BULLSHIT! So Tommy, you do not have a challenger! The big screen lights up, as Tommy Crimson sits on top of his desk, with a smile on his face.

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Tommy Crimson: Chris, you failed to realize a small thing. With you causing an end to this match, neither man lost! So at Golden Dreams, a three way for the Fury Championship Chris

You will defend against Upton Osgood and Tyler Straven. By the way, you can bank on this not being any typical triple threat match! Chris Bladez screams a few choice words at Tommy as he throws down the microphone and exits the ring. He walks up the ramp, still screaming.

Travis Williams

vs Adrien Cochrane

vs Lupin Cy

"

adriencochrane"

As the guards give the orders for the start of the match inside the prison yard, Lupin Cy and Adrien Cochrane look at one another and nod. Both men spring into a sprint, towards the champion Travis Williams. At the same time, both men floor the champion with forearm smashes. Adrien kicks Lupin in the stomach, and DDTs him on the ground. Adrien mounts the champion, and starts to throw right hands into the paint.

"TRAVIS, YOU WILL RESPECT ME!"

He screams, with every crashing blow he lands across the face of the champion. Lupin starts to stir, as Adrien pays him no attention. Lupin starts to crawl on the ground, shaking the cobwebs off from the DDT. Lupin makes his way to the fence, and uses the chain links to pull himself up. Lupin looks back at Adrien and Travis, before he starts to make his way up the prison fence. Travis points to Lupin, "LOOK KID!"

Adrien turns and looks Lupin who is about halfway up the fence by now. Travis uses the distraction to grab a handful of dirt, and throws it into the eyes of Adrien. Adrien stands to his feet, blinded by the dirt as he stumbles. Lupin pauses, looking at his opponents. He feels he is in the clear and starts to climb again. Travis rolls up with his elbow, and kicks Adrien in the midsection. Grabbing him by his hair, he guides him over to the fence. Travis lifts up Adrien in a press slam position, and throws him into the back of the legs of Lupin, as both men fall hard on the ground below. Travis grabs up his throne in his side, Adrien, and pushes his face into the chain links.

"I SAID STOP ANNOYING ME KID!"

Travis starts to rub the face of his opponent along the fence, in hopes of seeing a crimson mask on the youngster. Lupin starts to stir, as he pulls himself up off the ground in which he just kissed. He sees Travis taking full advantage of Adrien, and decides to aid him. Lupin kicks Travis in the back of the head, sending him face first into the fence. Adrien is finally given relief, as his blood trickles down his face, as he falls to the ground. Lupin grabs Travis, and turns him around. A kick to the midsection, a right hand to jaw, and Lupin bends down and hooks Travis at his waist. Lupin takes a few steps back, and runs at the fence with Travis back as battering ram. Again, Lupin slams Travis back and back of the head first into the fence. The World Champion is starting to bleed from the back of his head. Lupin releases

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Travis, as he stumbles a bit. Lupin walks back, and rushes in at Travis

Travis drops to the ground, as Lupin gets at him, drop toe hold. Lupin is sent face first into the fence. The challenger is not only given a nice meet and greet, but his face slides down it. All three men are showing the wear and tear of being in such a violent environment. Adrien starts to stand, as Travis is up to his knee.

Adrien runs at him with a knee it the side of the head, sending Travis out cold. Adrien stumbles against the fence. As he takes a deep breath. He wipes the blood from his eyes, and starts to slowly climb the fence. The youngster is trying to grab glory, but the blood he has shed not only has him drained, but makes for a slippery ordeal with the metal of the fence. Adrien is not giving up! He grabs, and pulls, kicking his feet at each link he can. He wants to escape

Lupin Cy grabs the fence and starts to pull himself up

Lupin starts to climb up the fence, after Adrien, who does not really give a damn that Lupin is given chase As Lupin reaches Adrien, both men grab the fence with one hand extremely good, and start to exchange blows with the freed hand and their feet. Back and forth, they are trying to knock the other off.

Meanwhile, Travis is getting back up himself. Travis scales the fence, a slow pace about ten feet from his two opponents. Lupin manages to daze Adrien with a right, and climbs a little bit higher

He kicks the young wrestler in the face, causing him to release his grip on of the fence, and fall to the ground below. Travis is at the top of the fence, as Lupin starts to pull himself up there as well. Travis stands on the metal beam, and runs at Lupin, he leaps on the head of Lupin, locking his legs, and flips backwards with a Hurricanrana. Both men hit the ground on the other side of the fence at the same time

The guards call for an end, and order EMT

s to all three men. Back at the arena, the crowd is in shock. No winner is given, as the DREAM logo appears on the bottom of the screen, and the shows ends.

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