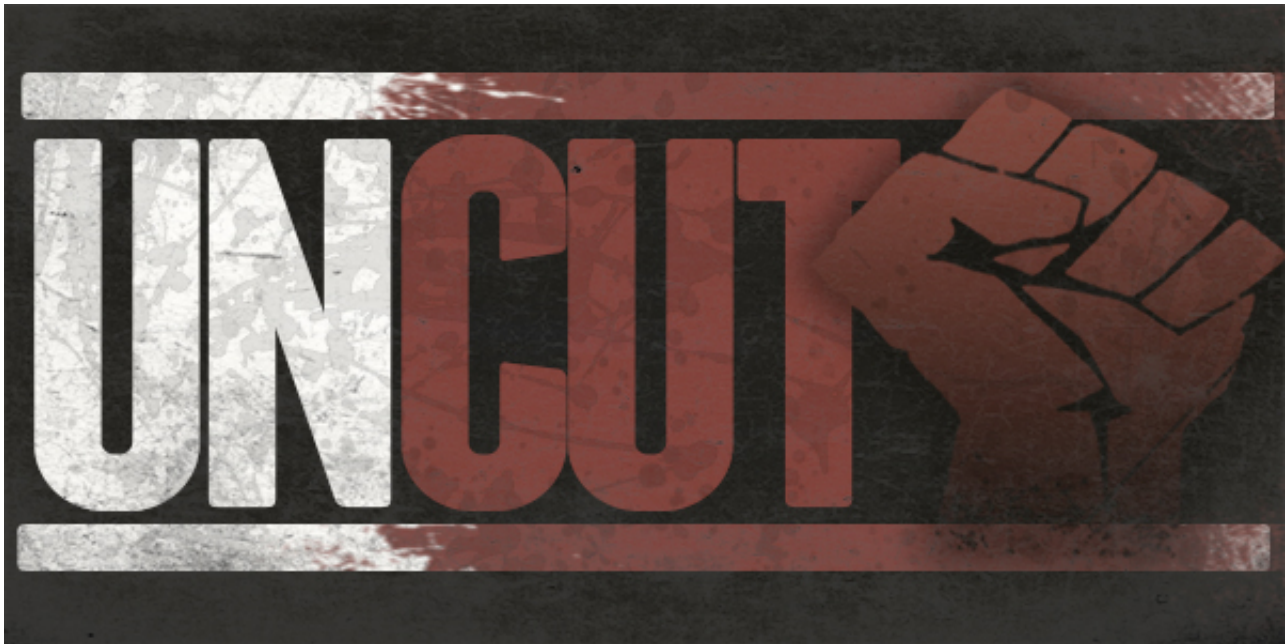


SHOW OPEN

SGT. SAFETY vs. SOMCHAI

DDK:

Welcome back, one and all to UNCUT 186, here from the Golden 1 Center in sunny Sacramento, California! I'm "Downtown" Darren Keebler and as always calling the action, my broadcast partner, Lance Warner!

Lance:

Hello, Darren! It's been a CRAZY week in DEFIANCE and we already have a big match-up signed for Acts of DEFIANCE when Brock Newbludd puts the Southern Heritage Title on the line against "The Man of The House" Uriel Cortez!

DDK:

We also saw what some may consider an upset when you consider the star power of Newbludd and Corvo Alpha, The Party Animalz! When they were defeated by the Titanes Familia team of Kill or Be Killed! They will take on M4NTRA at Acts of DEFIANCE in the first of two semi-final matches!

Lance:

But tonight, we go to in-ring action! Up first, we have Sgt. Safety taking on the BRAZEN giant, the 6'9" Somchai in action!

The camera goes to Darren Quimbey in the ring for the next match.

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is scheduled for one fall! Introducing first...

♪ "Safety First" by DEFIANCE Music! ♪

Darren Quimbey:

From Chicago, Illinois, accompanied by Count Novick... weighing in at 220 pounds... he is Officer of OSHA and The Safest Man in DEFIANCE... this is SGT. SAFETY!

The fans cheer as Sgt. Safety comes out with a his decibel meter that he can now afford on a main roster member's salary, along with his tag team partner, Count Novick! The crowd cheers get louder as he points it to different sections of the arena to see who can make the most noise! After he does, he steps into the ring and then holds it out one more time for each side of the arena before handing off the decibel meter. Once he reaches the ring, the Sacramento Faithful cheer him on as Quimbey introduces his massive opponent.

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent, already in the ring... from Pattaya City, Thailand, weighing in at 289 pounds... **SOMCHAI!**

The tall and muscular Somchai is wearing black thigh-length trunks with red trim, black kneepads and boots. He holds a hand up in the air and gets ready to administer a whooping on the Safest Man in DEFIANCE.

DDK:

We've seen Somchai show some aggressive especially in BRAZEN!

Lance:

We'll see if he can put that to good use.

Sgt. Safety goes over to offer a handshake to Somchai, but he doesn't take it. He steps backwards and then waits for the bell to ring.

DING DING

The bell rings as Sgt. Safety tries to carefully (and safely) lock up with the Thai fighter. He tries to lock up... he goes for a headlock, but he can barely holds it. Somchai picks him up for a body slam, but Safety slips out the back! When

he turns around, he tries to body slam the big man, only to get snatches up and then hit with a big body slam of his own! Somchai gets jeered by The Faithful while The Sarge holds his face in pain and wonders how he should switch up his tactics.

DDK:

I don't know how beneficial it's gonna be for Sgt. Safety to try and overpower the big man like he just did. He's gotta go low. Work a leg or an arm... something else to chop him down.

When Sgt. Safety tries to get back to his feet, he waits in the corner as Somchai charges forward. The Sarge moves and Somchai hits nothing but the turnbuckle, allowing The Sarge to try and negotiate him into an arm wringer!

Lance:

Somchai is using that size of his to great effect!

DDK:

There's Sgt. Safety trying to work an arm... but no, wait! Somchai sends him to the ropes!

When The Sarge comes back, he's met by the massive BRAZEN figure running into him with a big shoulder block! The Officer of OSHA hits the canvas like a painter while the always-stoic big man of BRAZEN stands over him looking determined to get his first televised win.

Lance:

What a shot that was! Somchai just taking over on sheer power. Like you said earlier, Keebs, flashes of brilliance from this young man but he needs to put it together in-ring.

The 290-pound Somchai picks up Sgt. Safety and places him near the middle rope before he applies a big knee to his back! He holds the knee out and starts strangling The Sarge! He points to his neck telling the official, Ferrari, that he's being choked. counts from one and gets all the way to four before the Thailand native pulls back and hears the jeers of the PNC Arena on him.

DDK:

Somchai now in control. He's looking pretty good so far against Sgt. Safety who hasn't mounted much offense in the early going.

The Sarge tries to get back to his feet again, but this time Somchai is ready and applies a chinlock while Sgt. Safety is between the ropes! Ferrari counts a second time and gets all the way to four before Somchai lets go and allows him to be choked.

Lance:

The Sarge is being manhandled by this brute so far. Normally we see Sgt. Safety try for a move he calls the Safety Pin, but the size differential may be too great to use!

DDK:

And Somchai isn't going to let him find out from the looks of this match. Here comes Somchai. He's got The Sarge back into the ring... wait!

The Sarge tries to get Somchai up for a body slam, but he's too big! He elbows The Sarge! Count Novick stands at ringside and hisses at Somchai who shakes his head and goes back to punishing The Sarge.

Lance:

I don't know what Sgt. Safety was thinking there!

DDK:

He's way too fresh to be trying a body slam... BUT WOW! SOMCHAI LANDS THE BIEL THROW!

The Sacramento Faithful find out just how aerodynamic Sgt. Safety really is when he gets pitched across the ring with the big biel throw! He hits the mat back-first and gets sent skittering across the mat while Somchai takes a moment and puts a finger to his ear, encouraging more jeering out of the fans.

DDK:

Somchai is ruling the roost right now! He's keeping the pressure on Sgt. Safety...

He runs forward and then hits a running body avalanche in the corner! Safety falls to his knees, but when Somchai wants a reaction, The Faithful cheer on The Sarge!

SAFETY FIRST!

SAFETY FIRST!

SAFETY FIRST!

Lance:

The Sacramento Faithful are really enjoying bubble wrap right now or they're cheering for Sgt. Safety to overcome the big man.

DDK:

And here comes Somchai again. He's got Sgt. Safety and he just whipped him across the ring!

The Safest Man in DEFIANCE gets whipped a second time back to the other side of the ring. Somchai locks him in his sights just after he lands, then charges forward... only to catch two safety shoes in the face!

DDK:

And there's a counter by The Sarge! Somchai telegraphed the second splash in the corner way too long and he just paid for it!

And now with Somchai scrambling to come around, Sgt. Safety PICKS UP SOMCHAI AND HITS THE BODY SLAM BEFORE COLLAPSING HIMSELF! THE FAITHFUL ARE MAKING NOISE! COUNT NOVICK EVEN LOOKS IMPRESSED!

DDK:

That's definitely gonna register on The Sarge's Noise-Meter! The third time was a charm for the huge body slam and takes Somchai down to the mat!

Lance:

But does the Sarge have anything left?

Sgt. Safety gets back up while holding his back. Somchai starts to try and get back up but the Sarge goes to the middle rope. When he gets there, Sgt. Safety leaps off and hits a huge flying bulldog!

DDK:

Sgt. Safety connects again with the flying bulldog off the middle rope! He's got him on the back foot now!

The Officer of OSHA starts to pick himself up again and then speeds off the ropes just as the groggy Somchai starts to get to a knee, only for it to possibly be his undoing!

DDK:

Safety First! He scores with the Safety First! I think that's it!

After dropping Somchai flat with the leaping leg drop bulldog, Safety pushes the big man over onto his back and hooks the leg!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING DING DING

♪ "Safety First" by DEFIANCE Music! ♪

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner... **SGT. SAFETY!**

Sgt. Safety knows that he has been through a fight in this brief, yet impactful encounter but he gets back to his feet. Ferrari goes over to hold the hand of Sgt. Safety and raises it in the air! After being able to let out a sigh of relief for the win, he collects his Noise-Meter and encourages more reactions from The Faithful as he takes his leave with Count Novick, saluting the crowd!

DDK:

He fought hard for that win against a very hungry BRAZEN star tonight, but Sgt. Safety walks away with the victory.

Lance:

And in action later tonight, we have the self-professed "DEFIANCE's Biggest Hero" Mil Vuelas and one of the Familia's Golden Children, Brooklynn Rivera, in tag team action!

ANTONIO PRINCE vs. ..."CRASH OUT" PAT CASSIDY?

DDK:

Coming up to our main event and... uh... Lance, is that a typo? Do I see Antonio Prince from BRAZEN in action against... is that "Black Out" Pat Cassidy?

Lance:

That... oh... no. That's uh... that says "Crash Out" Pat Cassidy.

DDK:

That means...

♪ "Blood" by The Dropkick Murphys ♪

The lights go out and The Faithful ROAR!

On the stage draped in shadow, in a sleeveless black SNS shirt and ballcap, the shadow steps into a golden spotlight that appears on stage...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Lance:

Oh, no...

DDK:

This again?

A gold spotlight shines on the stage. Wearing gold-tinted sunglasses, the form of Titaness can be seen as she marches towards the ring.

Lance:

We saw Titaness pull this same nonsense that caused a distraction, arguably leading to the loss that The Party Animalz suffered at the hands of Kill or Be Killed!

Titaness approaches the ring and then takes a swig of an open cup of beer. She looks repulsed by the beer.

Titaness:

I'm a red wine gal... uh, I mean... TO THE BAHHHHHHH!

She climbs into the ring and gives Darren Quimbey a card to read from. He sighs and takes it before he starts reading.

Darren Quimbey:

The following is your main event of the evening set for one fall! Introducing first, representing the... Saturday Night Specials?

Titaness taps a thumb on the index card in an aggressive manner.

Darren Quimbey:

She is a... and I'm quoting... "bone-chilling look at Pat Cassidy's future if he doesn't change his ways right now"...
"CRASH OUT" PAT CASSIDY!

Titaness tips the open plastic container of beer and takes another smell. After being repulsed by the taste again, she trades Quimbey the card for the cup and waits for her opponent.

♪ "Go!" by NEFFEX ♪

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent, from Garland, Texas... weighing in at 185 pounds... **ANTONIO PRINCE!**

Out comes the young star from Texas, wearing black and red pants-length tights, black compression sleeves and a smile. Running a hand through his hair, he runs right at the ring. He runs through the ropes with a flip and stands up to meet The Pretty Powerf... er, "Crash Out" in the center of the ring. Rex Knox calls for the bell.

DING DING

Darren Quimbey tries to hand off the cup of beer at ringside before Titaness snatches it out of his hand and then throws it in the face of Antonio Prince!

Lance:

HEY! WHAT THE HECK WAS THAT?!

Prince flails around before he eats a NASTY big boot to the face from the 6'2" Titaness! While he's on the mat, Titaness stands over the fallen rookie and looks out to The Faithful.

Titaness: [in bad New England accent]

I HIT HAAAAAAAAAAAAARD!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Lance:

The DEFIANCE Faithful aren't taking too kindly to Titaness'... uh, Pat Cassidy impression, I guess this is?

The larger Titaness goes after the rookie and pushes him into the corner as he tries to get his bearings about him. His shirt hasn't even come off with some of the beer still splashed in his face when Titaness lays into him with a number of boots! She continues to wail away on him until Rex Knox tries to break it up.

Titaness:

SHUT UP, SMALL! A TALL IS HANDLING FAMILIA BUSINESS!

She pulls the 5'10 rookie up and leads him across the ring before slamming him face first into the top turnbuckle. Prince is reeling when Titaness reels back and CHOPS him with a stiff shot! Prince is holding his chest in pain as the chop echoes through the Golden 1 Center!

Lance:

Oooh! That chop has something extra in it! And here comes another one!

Once again, "Crash Out" sends Prince across the ring and SMACKS Prince in the chest with another double chop! Prince has barely any time to reel from the impact when Titaness uses her power and LAUNCHES Prince all the way across the ring to collide back-first with the turnbuckle! Antonio falls to his knees after the impact while the matriarch of the Familia looks to the camera at ringside.

Titaness: [bad Boston accent]

HE FLEW PRETTY FAAAAAAAAHHHHH!

DDK:

This is pure mockery. She and Uriel Cortez have been daring these past few weeks to call Brock Newbludd and Pat Cassidy friends WHILE openly mocking Pat and his recent issues like this and assaulting he and Pat?

Lance:

In the name of friendship, was Uriel's exact words.

As Prince tries to get back to his feet, he gets clocked from Titaness with a big running corner uppercut! He gets knocked back into the corner, but before he can even fall forward, the Pretty Powerful has Prince in her arms with a delayed gutwrench! She parades him around the ring before picking him and slamming him into the mat with ease!

Lance:

That strength of Titaness is uncanny!

DDK:

Whether loved or hated, her strength is truly special!

Rather than go for any cover on the young BRAZEN rookie, Titaness takes a moment and starts flexing just because she can! She continues getting jeers from the Sacramento Faithful and then finally she stands up and starts slapping Prince lightly on the back of his head.

Titaness: [bad Boston accent... again]

COME ON! FIGHT HAAAAAAH-DAHMMMMHHH!

More slaps. The look on Prince's face shows annoyance as Titaness continues.

DDK:

When is this going to end? This is insufferable.

Lance:

More importantly, can Antonio Prince even fight back? He had beer thrown in his face just as the match began and with that, he has yet to get any offense here tonight!

Prince tries to stand again, but a boot catches him in the stomach! Titaness goes for a suplex and holds him in the air...

Holds him...

Holds him...

Holds him...

But Prince wiggles free and slips out behind Titaness! He scrambles back to the corner! Titaness turns and charges towards him, only for Prince to try and catch the matriarch of the Familia with a boot. Titaness grabs the leg, but he throws the other boot up and clips her in the side of the head with a big enzuigiri! Titaness goes stumbling while Prince is hunched up in the corner and then leaps out to the ring apron!

Lance:

Prince finally gets something going! Can the rookie pull it out tonight?!

DDK:

He's on the apron!

Trying to shake off the beatdown that he's been taking since the start of the match, Prince wipes his eyes once. He then springboard and then flies at Titaness with a HUGE missile dropkick that finally knocks her backwards to the ropes!

DDK:

What hangtime off that springboard dropkick! Prince has her on the ropes!

To a round of cheers from the Sacramento Faithful, Prince kips up to his feet and then throws another running dropkick that knocks Titaness through the ropes and out to the floor! Prince finally sees his chance as he limps back

to his feet and then waits. He runs the ropes and then CLEARS the top rope using a big tope con hilo to wipe out "Crash Out" on the floor!

DDK:

What a move! Prince is fighting back and he's got Titaness on the ropes for sure!

Outside the ring, Prince is the first one up! He goes over to pick up Titaness, but she shoves him away and then crawls back into the ring! Prince follows after her as he gets to the apron. She tries to reach out for a kick, but he leaps up and hits a kick to knock her back! Titaness stumbles back when Prince tries to hit another springboard but comes up short on the crossbody when he hits nothing but the canvas!

DDK:

Oh, no! One risk too many didn't pay off!

As Prince tries to get back to his feet, he gets CLOCKED with a sliding crooked arm lariat from Titaness!

DDK:

And there's The Lady Lariat! I think that Prince might be done!

The Fresh Prince of Big Air is flipped, turned upside down from the Lady Lariat! And things are about to get worse when she hooks him by the side of the head, then FLATTENS him with a snap reverse STO!

Lance:

Hey! Wait! I know you call the moves, Darren, but I've called enough matches with you to know that was Pat Cassidy's Irish Goodbye!

DDK:

That it was!

Titaness points at the Sacramento Faithful and then hooks the leg of young Prince!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING DING DING

♪ "Blood" by The Dropkick Murphys ♪

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner of the match... **TITAN...**

Titaness gets in his face before he corrects himself.

Darren Quimbey:

My apologies... your winner of the match... **"CRASH OUT" PAT CASSIDY!**

Lance:

Ugh! A message clearly sent to Pat Cassidy with his disgraceful parody!

DDK:

Indeed it is... but fortunately for us, tonight we're out of time! Brock Newbludd defends the Southern Heritage Championship against Dan Leo James! We will see you next week LIVE on DEFtv! The Ace of Tag Teams tournament

continues and SO MUCH MORE! For Lance Warner, I'm "Downtown" Darren Keebler... and in that ring, this is NOT Pat Cassidy! Good night, everyone!

"Blood" by The Dropkick Murphys continues to play as "Crash Out" stands on the middle turnbuckle to celebrate her win.

Titanness: [bad Boston accent...sigh...]

GOTTA WORK HAAAAAAAAA-DAAAAAA, BOY!

THIS.

IS.

DEFIANCE.