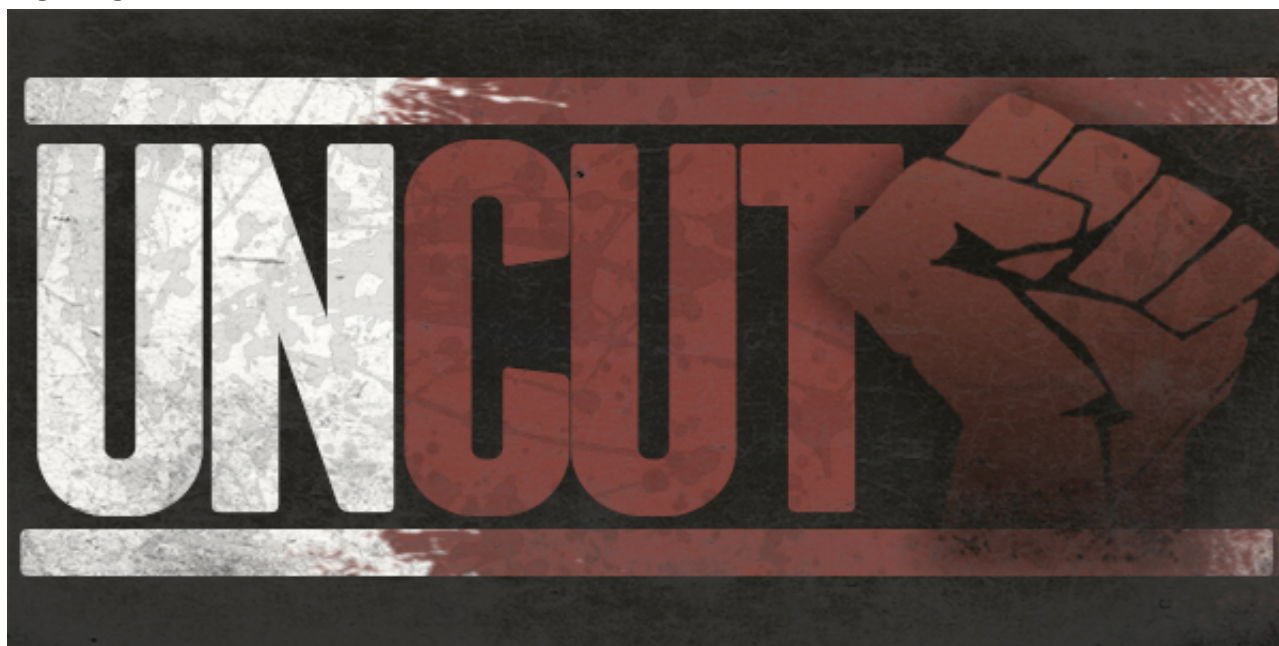


SHOW OPEN

BRAZEN CHAMPIONSHIP: ROWZILLA (c) vs. CUNNING CURT CUNNING

DDK:

Welcome to UNCUT! I'm "Downtown" Darren Keebler and with Lance Warner, we're going to call the action just before Thanksgiving back in the States!

Lance:

And tonight we are starting things off with a BRAZEN Championship match! Perhaps one of the most talked-about BRAZEN prospects is the twenty-one year-old "Third Generation Giant" Rowzilla! Seven-foot three and three-hundred seventy pounds! This kid is a beast and he will be defending his BRAZEN Championship against Cunning Curt Cunning!

DDK:

Let's get right to it! The BRAZEN Championship on the line in our opening match!

♪ "I" by Tyr ♪

Some fans rock out to the Black Sabbath cover but remain waiting to give their response! The DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful watch in sheer awe of the big man walking through the curtains. He wears the BRAZEN Championship belt around his massive neck! Wearing a teal and white singlet and a teal headband, the skyscraping Rowzilla heads to the ring!

DDK:

Look at this specimen! Only twenty-one years old! Third-generation wrestling star! He's truly taken BRAZEN by storm and what a privilege getting to defend this title in France!

Lance:

He has been BRAZEN Champion for over two-hundred days! He won the title from Felton Bigsby back in April of this year!

Rowzilla points his taped fists up to the sky and then he makes his first walk down a DEFIANCE ramp and hands out high-fives to the DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful. The towering monster gets to the ring, steps into the ring and clears the ropes with ease. When Rowzilla reaches the ring his opponent comes out next!

♪ "Who Are You?" by The Who ♪

The masked Cunning comes out and doesn't pay attention to The Faithful. He wears a one-sleeved wrestling singlet and black mask over his face as he approaches the ring and is accompanied by his identically-masked cronies, Curt Cunning Jr. and Curt Cunning Dos. He climbs inside and taps his hands on the side of his head as if he's already got a good game plan ready to go. The special introductions for the title begin!

Quimbey:

The following contest is scheduled for one fall and this is for the BRAZEN CHAMPIONSHIP!!! Introducing the challenger ... he is accompanied by Curt Cunning Jr. and Curt Cunning Dos! From The Great State of Noneya ... weighing in at 224 pounds ... CUNNING CURT CUNNING!!!

Cunning taps his head as if he's already figured out how to win the title from the unstoppable Rowzilla.

Quimbey:

His opponent is the champion! He stands at seven-foot three! He weighed in this morning at three-hundred seventy-three pounds! Oh, no! They say he's gotta go ... go, go ... ROWZILLA!!!

Rowzilla throws the championship high into the air! He catches it in his grip and holds it as far above Curt Cunning as he can as if to say the title is out of reach!

DDK:

This kid's future is so, so bright if he can stay on this path! But to get there, he has to get through Curt Cunning first!

DING DING

Curt Cunning stands at a very tall six-two, but he looks like a small child compared to Rowzilla. He waves his hand and looks like he's daring Rowzilla to go for a lock up. Rowzilla puts his hand up and Curt can barely reach, so he stands on his tippy toes. When he looks like he's going to get close, Rowzilla stands on his tip toes and gets laughs from the Marseille Faithful!

Lance:

Rowzilla with a great sense of humor here! I don't think that Curt Cunning finds this as hilarious!

When Curt Cunning realizes he's the butt of the joke, he holds up his hands and wants to go for another grapple. Rowzilla wants to lock up, but Curt slaps the giant across the face!

"OOOOOOHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

Rowzilla takes the slap and licks his lips, then snaps his head in the direction of Cunning, who is already in the ropes. Rowzilla stomps towards him like an angry T-Rex, but Curt has a game plan already. He jumps up and grabs Rowzilla's neck, then drops the Third Generation Giant across the neck of the throat!

DDK:

Cunning Curt Cunning had a plan!

Rowzilla stumbles back and then charges right at Rowzilla going at him with a series of strikes to try and wear him down quickly. He goes for kicks to the leg in an attempt to chop the giant down to size.

DDK:

We've seen Rowzilla in action and I don't think we've even seen anybody knock this kaiju in human form off his feet!

Lance:

Will Curt Cunning be the first?!

The leg gets attacked with more shots. Cunning crouches under a swing from Rowzilla and hits a clothesline to the back of the knee! Rowzilla is stumbled and then kicked in the leg with another shot. Rowzilla gets doubled over and Curt Cunning takes advantage of the shot in order to hit a jumping knee lift off the ropes. Rowzilla is struck by the knee but when Cunning tries to hook the leg for a submission, Rowzilla grabs him by his neck and then throws Cunning as far as he can back into the corner.

DDK:

Cunning came had some ideas in mind to chop this giant, but everyone has a plan until they get tossed across the ring like a sack of potatoes!

And speaking of being tossed around, Rowzilla grabs him by his body and practically pitches Curt Cunning to the other side of the ring with a large biel toss! The entire arena jumps up in shock!

DDK:

If Rowzilla threw him any farther with that biel, I think Cunning would have been thrown back to the States!

Lance:

He just landed in customs!

At ringside both Cunnings Dos and Jr. are shocked beneath their own masks at how far he's been thrown. Rowzilla looks across the way and he starts rubbing his feet on the mat like a bull about to charge. He runs across the ring at a freakishly quick pace, but Cunning is somehow able to dodge. Rowzilla hits the turnbuckle and when he stumbles

back he gets hit by a shot gun drop kick. Cunning nips up to his feet and both hands are in the air like he's already the new BRAZEN Champion. What he doesn't see is that Rowzilla is still very much upright.

DDK:

I think that Cunning needs to pay attention to Rowzilla!

He sure does. When he turns around, Rowzilla launches himself again and this time he plows right through Cunning with a shoulder tackle! Cunning is knocked and flopped over onto his front side! The camera shows the Cunning Crew ringside and they are shocked at their masked leader being picked apart!

DDK:

That was crazy! How did Rowzilla move that fast?!

Lance:

To be that big and athletic ... that is frightening!

Rowzilla grabs Cunning and holds the back of his head. He holds the hand up and then delivers a crushing clubbing shot to the heart, Heart-Punch style!

DDK:

That was a nasty blow and Rowzilla calls that the Ten-Ton Hammer!

Rowzilla puts up his hands and signals like he's going to do some kind of a front flip with Cunning Curt Cunning still hurting on the mat. He nods and then takes off to the ropes with a run. He stops short of jumping on Cunning and then just puts a boot on his chest and walks over him! Cunning is hurt but Rowzilla is having the time of his life.

DDK:

The BRAZEN Championship is on the line, but Rowzilla is having a little fun here!

Lance:

And it might be a matter of time before Curt Cunning gets crushed by this monster!

Cunning Curt Cunning is crawling to the corner, but he gestures outside at the other Cunning Crew like he's calling plays in a game of baseball. Rowzilla gets ready to end the match but he sees Curt Cunning Jr climb on the apron to distract him. The referee shouts at him to climb off the apron, but Rowzilla just grabs him by his neck and throws him over the ropes with a big biel! He crashes into the canvas bouncing around in pain!

DDK:

There goes Curt Cunning Dos!

The referee moves over to get Dos out of the ring, but Curt Cunning Jr goes low and hits a chop block to the back of the knee. That stuns Rowzilla and Curt Cunning gets up out of the corner to hit the big man on the knee with a super kick!

DDK:

That's the Cunning Kick! He has Rowzilla down to one knee!

Another Cunning Kick catches Rowzilla right on the jaw. He looks slumped over even more! Cunning rears back for one more kick! He is about to hit a third kick but when he goes for it, Rowzilla grabs him by the neck!

Lance:

Oh no! There goes Tokyo!

Rowzilla grabs Curt Cunning. He is thrown into the ropes and then hit with a standing side kick of his own!

DDK:

I can't believe that Rowzilla hit one super kick of his own! More to the point he calls that the Super-Giant-Kick!

Curt Cuning Jr is the last Cuning standing but not for long when Rowzilla reaches over the ropes, pulls him up and throws him into the ring as well. Rowzilla stands back and hits a running shoulder block to knock him right back out!

Lance:

Just like his father, Warren Spade, Rowzilla is a One-Man Stampede!

Rowzilla's hands are wrapped around Curt Cuning's neck! He is pulled off the mat right into the air and then slammed down with a falling baldo bomb!

DDK:

DON'T LOOK DOWN!!!

Cuning is planted and Rowzilla places both hands on his chest which qualifies as a cover!

One ...

Two ...

THREE!!!

DING DING DING

♪ "I" by Tyr ♪

Quimbey:

Your winner of the match ... and still BRAZEN Champion ... ROWWWWWWWZILLAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

After he secures the victory, Rowzilla is given the BRAZEN Championship. He throws the title up into the sky and points at it. He looks around with Cuning laid out all over the ring and at ringside. He looks happy with his work for the night and leaves to applause.

Lance:

This young man is not paid by the hour, but he didn't need it to handle business and retain the BRAZEN Championship!

DDK:

That he did not! Rowzilla is turning heads with each outing and it's only going to be a matter of time before we see him on DEFtv and our major pay-per-view shows!

Zilla raises up the title one more time and the show goes to break!

PUNCH DRUNK PURCELL vs. SOMCHAI

DDK:

We've got our main event and coming up, we've got ourselves quite a HOSSFITE coming up! We have Punch Drunk Purcell of The Lads taking on the 6'9" BRAZEN star, Somchai!

Lance:

A win over a rising star like Punch Drunk Purcell tonight would do wonders for Somchai's young career, but Purcell is on the warpath right now!

The wild Marseille Faithful cheer as the introductions for the next match are about to begin!

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is set for one fall and is your main event of the evening! Introducing first...

**PUNCH.
PIN.
PAY WINDOW.**

♪ "Momma Said Knock You Out" by LL Cool J ♪

The Faithful make some noise for the big man and cheers go out to the hard-working brawler and one-fourth of The Lads!

Darren Quimbey:

...Representing The Lads... From Atlanta, Georgia, weighing in at THREE-HUNDRED FIFTY-ONE pounds! He is "The Round Mound of Ground and Pound"... **PUNCH! DRUNK! PURCELL!**

A loud ovation is heard for the big, bald badass as he heads out to the ring! Punchy pulls out his rainbow-colored mouthguard from his shirt before placing it in his mouth. He bumps fists with a few fans on the way to the ring. After he climbs into the ring, he throws a shadow punch in the air and lets out a loud howl for The Faithful before his opponent arrives.

♪ "Menace" by Rezz ♪

The unfamiliar music plays and out from the back, Somchai makes his way out ready to fight someone! Wearing a blue and black singlet, knee pads, and wrestling boots, Somchai heads towards the ring ready to scrap!

Darren Quimbey:

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

The tall Somchai climbs into the squared circle. Purcell looks up to him and looks to the camera with a shrug before his music cuts out. Somchai does a stretch against the ropes with his gaze not moving away from Purcell.

DDK:

Here we go!

Referee Rex Knox looks like a gnat compared to the two much larger individuals in the ring. He steps backwards and calls for the bell!

DING DING

Punchy ties up his MMA gloves and then locks up with Somchai! The two big bruisers fight with one another in a collar-and-elbow tie-up! They fight and struggle before they break off in a stalemate! Purcell watches Somchai carefully as the two circle up. They lock up again and Somchai tries to push him back towards the corner, but Purcell fights around the ring! They lock up in the ropes, but push off from one another a second time!

DDK:

Both men are in a stalemate right now! Somchai has the height and reach, but I think Purcell may have a slight power advantage.

Somchai goes to lock up again and Purcell takes him in, but Somchai throws a big knee to catch Punchy in the stomach! The Marseille Faithful jeer the Thai fighter as he clubs him across the back! A few big forearms rain down across the back of Purcell before he gets pushed into a corner!

Lance:

And here comes Somchai! This is that influence from Aleczander The Great's tutelage!

Purcell is slumped over in the corner while Somchai has his hands out to a jeering crowd! The big man turns around to continue the punishment, but a pissed-off Punchy turns Somchai around and starts burying alternating body blows into the big midsection of Somchai before ending the combination with a huge bionic elbow to the top of his head! The Marseille Faithful cheer on Punch Drunk Purcell and throw his hands up to huge cheers!

Lance:

Big mistake by Somchai there! When you have the advantage, you have to see it through!

DDK:

Cause Punch Drunk Purcell will take advantage! Now he's got Somchai on the ropes!

Purcell goes back to attacking Somchai as he fights in the ropes. Purcell tries to hold him for the Hitting The Bag, but Somchai is too strong and catches him with a big elbow to the back! Purcell gets caught unaware and Somchai is able to follow the shot by running off the ropes and catches him with a flying shoulder tackle off the ropes! Punchy hits the canvas while Somchai gets up to his knees and throws up a shoulder!

Lance:

Wow! Somchai with the advantage!

DDK:

Indeed! That flying shoulder tackle was on the mark! And Somchai's not done either!

The big man gets up and then runs off the ropes before coming back with a jumping leg drop across the neck! Purcell grabs at his neck in pain and Somchai goes for the cover!

ONE!

TWO... NO!

Purcell kicks out just after the two-count but Somchai isn't done. He grabs Purcell by the neck and then looks to try for a suplex!

DDK:

Can Somchai get the big man over? Purcell has a lower center of gravity so this may be difficult!

He tries to hoist the big man up. He looks around and tries a suplex... but Purcell fights his way out with a pair of jabs to the chest! He tries to catch Purcell for a big kick, but The Round Mound of Ground and Pound catches the leg first! He throws the leg down and CRACKS Somchai in the head with a big rising knee strike! Somchai is staggered and then gets CLOCKED right in the chest with a huge Bald Bull headbutt! Purcell taps his bald head and points to The Faithful as Somchai gets knocked silly into the ropes!

DDK:

Bald Bull by Purcell! He's got the big man in the ropes!

Purcell then points to the ropes again and then has Somchai through the middle ropes! He pulls his neck back and points before he starts raining down the rights!

ONE! TWO! THREE! FOUR! FIVE! SIX! SEVEN! EIGHT! NINE!

Punchy pauses, kisses his fist, then SLUGS Somchai for a tenth and final shot!

TEN!

Somchai is reeling as Punch Drunk Purcell plays to the crowd, roaring and ready to end things!

DDK:

We could be in for a quick one tonight! Somchai got the advantage, but Punch Drunk Purcell has now taken over!

He grabs onto Somchai by the side and then SPIKES him down with a huge ura-nage suplex!

DDK:

Goodness! Punch Drunk Purcell just planted him!

Lance:

And I think the big right hand is coming up next! I don't think he appreciated Somchai trying to sneak attack him!

Purcell is in the corner and balls up his right hand, pointing at Somchai with his left before he gets ready! As soon as Somchai is starting to rise up to his knee...

POW!

DDK:

PUNCH DRUNK LOVE! WE'RE GOING HOME EARLY!

Somchai is laid out FLAT and Purcell kneels down for the cover!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING DING DING

♪ "Mamma Said Knock You Out" by LL Cool J ♪

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner of the match... **PUNCH DRUNK PURCELL!**

The bell rings and Purcell gets back to his feet! He looks down at the laid-out Somchai and he wipes his feet behind him on the canvas before he climbs out of the ring. He walks out and slaps hands with some fans on his way to the back!

Lance:

Great win by Punch Drunk Purcell! And next week, he'll be in tag team action with "Sub Pop" Scott Douglas against Titanes Familia members Mil Vueltas and Dan Leo James!

DDK:

Looks like we get to wrap things up early, folks! For Lance Warner, I am "Downtown" Darren Keebler! Happy

Thanksgiving and we'll see you from Lyon, France next week for DEFtv in our last stop before DEFIANCE Rising!
Good night, everyone!

Purcell takes a bow for the audience and throws up a fist in the air before the show fades to black!

THIS.

IS.

DEFIANCE.