

[Home](http://8884d536.linkbucks.com)

UPW - Friday Night ShowDown! 01/15/2010

The scene opens upon a dimly lit function hall. At the center of the confined area is a dilapidated wrestling ring accented only by the sea of folding chairs and metal barricades surrounding it. Tonight is the night of a new era in professional wrestling; tonight is the beginning of "Ultra Pro Wrestling". The first show is located within the deep south region of Goose Creek, South Carolina. Its residents and fans continue to fill the local community center and take their seats within the provided seating. Most fans are accompanied by younger children sporting t-shirt slogans such as "You Can't See Me" and "Just Bring It!". Perhaps it was their intention to see a show more suitable for fans up north. Despite being in its fledgling stages of development, Ultra Pro Wrestling has garnered a roster suitable for an adult oriented fanbase.

The crowd continues to fill what is becoming an arena suitable to host a professional wrestling event. Upon reaching its limited capacity, a man of average height and build enters the stage and takes a seat within a booth near to the entrance stage. Fans of the now defunct World Championship Wrestling immediately recognize him as sports commentator Tony Schiavone, and shout their adorning praises in his direction. He places a rugged headset up upon his head and signals through the entrance arena for someone or something to move forward. These individuals are the camera production crew and they immediately take their places for filming the anticipated action to come.

A light pyrotechnic display which is limited to a single burst eruption shoots towards the ceiling and with that signals the beginning of UPW's debut flagship broadcast "Friday Night ShowDown!".

TS: Good evening everyone and welcome to what is sure to be an excellent evening of professional wrestling. We begin our broadcast series from the Goose Creek Community Center here in Goose Creek, South Carolina. I'm awaiting my broadcast partner John House, but it seems that he has not shown up in the arena as of yet..

Suddenly, a man of shorter build and stout physique stumbles through the entrance curtain. He is dressed in dark sunglasses and a long leather coat which he seems to trip over with each step towards the broadcast commentary area. He seemingly falls into his chair and struggles to adorn the commentary headset. After finally wrestling through the tangled wires and placing the headset on his head, he begins to speak only to be immediately interrupted by Tony Schiavone.

TS: John House?! You're late on our debut and flagship broadcast?

Schiavone pauses for a moment to fan his nose of a suggested putrid stench. He continues.

TS: And where have you been? There's no alcohol served on these premises!

JH: *Mutters what appears to be an audible trademark laugh.*

TS: Well fans, let's go ringside where Tony Chimel awaits our first participants.

[Continue \(Part 2/20\)](#)

<http://8884d536.linkbucks.com>>Home</A HREF> <p>

<center>UPW - Friday Night ShowDown! 01/15/2010</center> <p>

<i>As the camera focuses on the entrance way, three men storm through the backstage curtain without any accompanying theme music. They are the first three as drafted by a random number generator to participate in the opening round of UPW's "Tournament of Champions"; a contest to determine the first World Heavyweight Champion of Ultra Pro Wrestling. <p>

The first man to the far left of the trio sports a light blue wet look singlet. It firmly hugs his tan brown skin which allows his curled blonde hair to flow freely around him. As he walks to the ring with a cocky swagger, he takes a moment to adjust his white wrist protection tape and raises his arms to the audience who fail to give any sort of reaction. He brushes his lack of praise off and continues to walk alongside the other three men. <p>

The second of the trio is a man of Arab appearance. He is dressed in a brilliant white thawb traditional to Middle Eastern locations, and it is secured with an agal and keffiyeh around his forehead. He seems to walk with a purpose of malicious intent. There is a clear expression of rage on his face and disgust at the fans around him. His intimidating appearance is certainly that, but it does not seem to gain any reaction from the seated fans who just look on in interest at the trio. He continues his purposeful movement as the three men approach the ring apron. <p>

The final of the three is a well built ebony skinned man. Unlike the first two, he seems to yearn for the appreciation of the fans and smiles in their direction; flashing his pearly whites to the nearby fans at every rotation of his neck. He doesn't seem to be wearing typical wrestling attire but is covered in a flannel shirt, blue jeans, and brown workman's boots. He, along with the other two men, enter the wrestling ring and each walk to an available nearby ring corner. The Arab man is singled out at the far end of the ring while the first two occupy the nearest corners. Tony Chimel begins to speak</i> <p>

TC: The following is the opening round contest is Ultra Pro Wrestling's "Tournament of Champions". This tournament will be contested under elimination rules with the sole surviving participant at the end of the tournament bracket being declared the winner. Introducing first.. <p>

TC: He hails from Robbinsdale, Minnesota. He stands at 6'3" tall and weighs in at 260 LBS. He is Mr. Perfect! <p>

<i>Mr. Perfect flicks his blonde locks away from his blue singlet and flashes a brief smile towards the fans of the crowd who expel a slight boo in disapproval of his name.</i> <p>

TC: Introducing next, he hails from Detroit, Michigan. He stands 6'2" tall and weighs in at 230 LBS. He is Muhammad Hassan! <p>

<i>Muhammad Hassan removes his head garment and robe covering which reveals black and gold wrestling attire. He is a man sporting an athletic physique of lean body mass. He places his outer clothing to the floor outside of the ring and turns to face Tony Chimel. The fans boo more strongly at his presence as he awaits the opening contest. </i> <p>

Continue (Part 3/20)</a href>

<http://8884d536.linkbucks.com>>Home</A HREF> <p>

<center>UPW - Friday Night ShowDown! 01/15/2010</center> <p>

TC: And finally, he represents the 4-H chapter of Hickman, Kentucky. He stands 6'2" tall and weighs in at 285 LBS. He is Ezekiel Jackson! <p>

<i>Ezekiel takes a moment to remove his flannel shirt to expose his pulsating upper body and strikes a quick most muscular pose much to the appreciation of the fans. He discards his flannel shirt to the ringside area and prepares for the bout as Tony Chimel exits the ring.</i> <p>

TS: This should be an impressive bout, John House. The three men appear very different in their wrestling styles and it should be interesting to see how they match up. <p>

<i>The bell sounds which begins the bout. Mr. Perfect is quick to exit the ring and struts alongside the ringside area to the disapproval of seated fans. This leaves the formidable athletes in Muhammad Hassan and Ezekiel Jackson inside the wrestling ring. Mr. Perfect seems apathetic to the match at hand and reclines gently at the ringside barricade; insisting that the two combatants lock horns. Jackson and Hassan begin to circle one another and await the first move.</i> <p>

TS: Just what is Mr. Perfect doing, John House? <p>

JH: My head is spinning Schiavone! Hey, someone get me a drink up here?! <p>

TS: Well I think you've had your fill for the evening but nonetheless the winner of this bout will proceed to the second round and meet the winner of our second match of the evening. <p>

<i>Jackson and Hassan begin the bout with a tie up and jockey for position in the center of the ring. Muhammad Hassan opens up the contest with an almost suicidal drop toe hold against Ezekiel Jackson which exposes his back to the ceiling. Hassan spots this opportunity and attempts to lock in his camel clutch but Ezekiel is quick to power out and rolls his large body to the ropes. Mr. Perfect shrugs off the action and studies the match at hand. <p>

Muhammad Hassan returns to his feet and stumbles back to a nearby ring corner. In an act of apparent sportsmanship he motions for Ezekiel to return to his feet, but as Jackson grabs the middle rope Hassan storms over and begins a flurry of offensive strikes to his broad shoulders and lower back. </i> <p>

TS: Muhammad Hassan seems to have this match well in hand with his calculated offense. <p>

<i>Hassan forces Jackson to a grounded position and continues his repetitive strikes against the body of Ezekiel. The fans grow louder in their boos and Hassan sends Jackson out of the ring through the bottom rope with one large boot to the side. He carefully watches both a rested Mr. Perfect and a damaged Ezekiel Jackson at their respective ends of the ring. Mr. Perfect shakes his head and brushes his fingers as if to suggest "carry on". </i>

Continue (Part 4/20)</a href>

<http://8884d536.linkbucks.com>>Home</A HREF> <p>

<center>UPW - Friday Night ShowDown! 01/15/2010</center> <p>

<i>Muhammad Hassan exits the ring and drops to the ringside area with a double axe handle smash to the shoulders of Ezekiel Jackson. Jackson struggles to regain his composure and fails with numerous attempts to return to his feet. The hawk-like Hassan continues his numerous strikes at the ringside area as the in-ring referee watches on and attempts to lure the combatants into the contest. Mr. Perfect pulls himself from his rested position and approaches the south facing area where Ezekiel and Muhammad battle. He moves with a slow saunter but does not initiate any offense; instead, he resumes his rested position and watches on closely as Muhammad Hassan strikes down a grounded Ezekiel Jackson. </i>
<p>

TS: Now just what is the meaning of this? Mr. Perfect has not participated in this contest and Ezekiel Jackson is taking a true beat-down. <p>

JH: An absolutely Perfect action, Schiavone. <p>

<i>An agitated Muhammad Hassan storms in anger over to Mr. Perfect and begins shouting obscenities in his face. His words appear to be a mix of the Arabic language and English, and many children seated near ringside look up towards their guardians to inquire as to what's being said. Many parents are quick to move their children away from ringside as Mr. Perfect shrugs off any insult attempts. Meanwhile, Ezekiel Jackson pulls himself to his feet by using the nearby barricade railing and storms towards the argumentative Hassan and Mr. Perfect. Hassan seems to hear his approach and ducks out of his way; forcing Ezekiel Jackson and Mr. Perfect to collide in a huge mass. The momentum of the collision sends Mr. Perfect over the security railing and into the crowd, and winds Jackson as his abdomen comes crashing into the rigid structure. Jackson grabs his stomach in pain and exhales forceful breaths. Struggling to breathe, Jackson rolls himself into the ring and attempts to take solace in a nearby ring corner. </i> <p>

TS: This can't be good for Ezekiel Jackson, John House. <p>

<i>Mr. Perfect appears shocked and dazed on the outside as fans go near his lying body to taunt and ridicule his fallen state. Muhammad Hassan enters the ring and stalks a struggling Ezekiel Jackson. He moves Jackson into a facing position and reaches around his torso, elevating and driving him to the mat below with a forceful slam known as the Reverse STO. A stunned Ezekiel rolls from the move to his stomach as Hassan quickly positions himself on his exposed back. Muhammad Hassan locks in his signature camel clutch which forces Ezekiel Jackson to tap out within moments. A shocking Arabic chant followed by an easternized musical score fills the arena as Muhammad Hassan's arm is raised in victory. </i> <p>

TC: Here is your winner, Muhammad Hassan! <p>

<i>Mr. Perfect begins to come to after his stunned moment in the seated area. He appears frustrated with his loss and storms out of the arena through a nearby exit. Some fans chase and follow him while others appear fixated on Hassan as he exits the ring and proceeds to the backstage area. </i> <p>

Continue (Part 5/20)</a href>

[Home](http://8884d536.linkbucks.com)

UPW - Friday Night ShowDown! 01/15/2010

A beaten Ezekiel Jackson pulls himself to a standing position to the cheers of ringside fans. He waves out to the crowd and makes the number four with his larger fingers. As the Arabian music dies down an even larger, white skinned man appears from the backstage area and walks in a daze towards the ringside area. Ezekiel is quick to bring him into the ring and shakes his hand in seeming friendship. Jackson and the man raise their arms in unison and exit the ring together; quickly proceeding to the backstage area. Tony Chimel enters the ring and awaits his upcoming cue.

TS: A fantastic opening contest, John House. We can now reveal that Muhammad Hassan has progressed from his qualifying triple threat match and is now in the semi-finals of the Tournament Of Champions. He will face the winner of the upcoming bout.

JH: I hate him already, Schiavone. Where's my drink? HA HA!

With that, another three men enter from the backstage area. Like the first series, they too are not accompanied by any theme music. The three approach the ring in a much quicker fashion than the first and seem to generate a greater response from the fans seated near the ringside area.

The first man is very tall and sports a well built muscular physique. He has stingy black hair which appears very oily and unkempt. The facial expression this man sports could be described as both deranged and angry. He clenches his teeth as he seems to snarl at the other three men he is accompanied by. His ring attire is composed primarily of black with red and silver accents which seem to form a pattern resembling barb wire. The man pauses for a moment to flex his bicep, and nods in agreement with the protruding muscle as he keeps up with the other two men.

The next of the trio is accompanied by two African-American women. He is dressed in a blue and silver night suit stereotypical of a pimp and is adorned by a blue feather hat. The man seems to praise and compliment the women on his arms and smiles as he focuses on the ring in front of them.

As the trio reach the ring apron, the final man in line hops to the ringside apron with a large cheer from the crowd. He quickly enters the ring and poses by extending his arms and pointing his index fingers diagonally to the ceiling. He smiles and takes a moment to flex his muscular physique as he is joined by the other two participants. They each take a respective ring corner as Tony Chimel begins his introductions.

TC: Introducing first, he hails from "Parts Unknown". He stands at 6'8" tall and weighs in at 300 LBS. He is Kaos!

The impressively large man steps a few paces from the corner as the psychotic expression on his face changes to a clear rage as he studies his opponents.

TC: Introducing next, he hails from Reno, Nevada. He stands 5'11" tall and weighs in at 229 LBS. He is Flash Funk!

[linkbee6](#)>Continue (Part 6/20)

[Home](http://8884d536.linkbucks.com)

UPW - Friday Night ShowDown! 01/15/2010

Flash Funk instructs the women on his arm to exit the ring area, and they're quick to obey his command. As they gracefully step down to the ringside area they hop and cheer for their man. Funk removes his hat and hands it to the two accompanying women who graciously accept it.

TC: And finally, fighting out of Denver, Colorado. He stands 6'3" tall and weighs in at 252 LBS. He is Bobby Lashley!

Bobby Lashley poses once again to the fans who cheer on his ring presence. As Tony Chimel exits the ring the ring bell sounds which sends both Kaos and Bobby Lashley charging towards one another in a brutal exchange of strikes. The mixed martial arts style of Lashley shines through as he quickly locks Kaos into an overhead throw and continues a ground and pound offense on the large man. With each strike, Kaos appears to grow a wider grin on his face and begins laughing at the strong strikes which Lashley unleashes upon his head and neck region.

TS: This man Kaos appears sick in the head. How can any man be laughing at the brute force and martial arts skill of Bobby Lashley being unleashed on him?

JH: He looks like my kind of guy, Schiavone.

Bobby Lashley continues the ground and pound attack on Kaos as Flash Funk runs the ring ropes. He quickly leaps and connects with a forceful kick into the head of Lashley which removes him from the body of Kaos. Flash Funk quickly goes for a pin attempt on the fallen Kaos.

1.

2.

Kaos kicks out of the pin attempt and rolls himself to the outside. The big man has a visibly frustrated look on his face and he sends his fist crashing into the steel ring post. The force of the impact noticeably jolts the ring ropes and Kaos lowers to one knee in pain; looking at his now shaking right hand and wrist. He flashes a sickening grin as he looks towards the ring at an onlooking Flash Funk and Bobby Lashley. Flash Funk appears phased by his presence and retracts himself a few paces from the ring ropes, but Bobby Lashley appears determined to destroy his opponent and engages in a stare down with Kaos on the outside of the ring.

TS: The two men Kaos and Bobby Lashley are really cementing their future legacies here in Ultra Pro Wrestling.

Kaos storms up the ring steps and enters the ring; immediately approaching Bobby Lashley in a nose-to-nose confrontation. The two stare each other down and mutter inaudible remarks towards one another. Bobby Lashley is the first to react with an immediate right jab to the face which sends Kaos reeling into the back corner. As Lashley charges towards him, Kaos responds with a strong big boot to Lashley's face which knocks the martial artist down. Kaos pulls himself to a standing position and walks over to a mercifully pleading Flash Funk.

[Continue \(Part 7/20\)](#)

<http://8884d536.linkbucks.com>>Home</A HREF> <p>

<center>UPW - Friday Night ShowDown! 01/15/2010</center> <p>

<i>Kaos shakes his head with a sadistic grin on his face. Flash Funk, continually stepping back in his tracks, motions to one of his women as if to offer their services to him. Kaos continues to shake his head as his facial expression changes to one of orgasmic delight. Reaching back, Kaos begins to throw a close fistful punch to the face of Flash Funk but is stopped in his tracks by a nearby Bobby Lashley who pulls tightly on his shoulder. Kaos spins around to face Lashley and receives a strong left uppercut to his chin. Kaos reels backwards and trips over the top rope; falling to the outside of the ring. Flash Funk's accompanying women scream and run from the scene as the tall man appears stunned and dazed in a prone position.</i> <p>

JH: What a punch by Bobby Lashley! HA HA! <p>

<i>Flash Funk attempts to capitalize on the situation by springboarding off of the northwestern facing middle rope. He attempts to turn over into a crossbody but is caught in mid air by Bobby Lashley. In an impressive feat of strength, Bobby Lashley throws Flash Funk onto his left shoulder and executes a strong signature Dominator powerslam. Bobby Lashley motions to the referee and makes a quick pinfall attempt on Flash Funk.</i> <p>

1..

2..

3! <p>

<i>A strong rock theme fills the arena as the fans rise to their feet in appreciation for Bobby Lashley. Kaos looks on from the outside of the ring in anger, and receives a sheepish grin from Lashley on the inside of the ring. Tony Chimel's voice then accents the musical score with his own voice</i>

TC: Here is your winner, Bobby Lashley! <p>

<i>Lashley celebrates with a quick strut around the ring as he poses to his cheering audience. Kaos storms off in a fit of anger, and kicks the nearby ring steps from the ring apron to the center of the entranceway. Kaos disappears to the backstage area through the curtains. In the middle of the ring, Flash Funk's women attempt to revive him and roll his body from the ring. He is eventually able to support himself and the group slowly proceed to the backstage area. Bobby Lashley then exits the ring and, with an ear to ear grin, proceeds to the backstage area.</i> <p>

TS: With that brings our first two bouts to a close. Bobby Lashley progresses to the semi finals and will meet Muhammad Hassan later tonight; something which should be an incredible match up. Who is your pick to take it all, John House? <p>

JH: It's gotta be Kaos! Did you see the size of that guy?! <p>

TS: Kaos was just eliminated the match we just witnessed. Are you even paying attention?<p>

<i>John House whispers inaudible remarks towards Tony Schiavone as the show continues.</i>

Continue (Part 8/20)</a href>

<http://8884d536.linkbucks.com>>Home</A HREF> <p>

<center>UPW - Friday Night ShowDown! 01/15/2010</center> <p>

<i>The next three participants in the Tournament of Champions enter the stage area. A winded Ezekiel Jackson limps alongside the first participant to the far left of the trio. Like Ezekiel, he is dressed in denim and plaid which suggests an alliance between the two of some sorts. He is a tall fair skinned man with a dazed look in his eyes. At first glance it seems that he's not "all there" so to speak, but the accompaniment of Ezekiel may state otherwise. The two proceed towards the ring as Ezekiel gives the man generalized pep talk. <p>

The next is a colourful individual. While he is a man of fair skin, his ring attire is a blend of hunter's orange and silver stripes on an overcoat hiding the navy blue garments underneath. The back of this overcoat features the logo "Royal Mail"; The British national postal service. He carries a pouch which is seemingly full of bent and damaged items, and seems apathetic to their condition. Without a care in the world, he continues his walk towards the ringside area. <p>

The final participant in the sequence is a man of public service. He is dressed in a light blue shirt which is adorned with various accolades of his career. The numerous stars and stripes are a reigning testament to his glory. Under these swatches is a swatch of the CSN Jack which the southern fans greatly appreciate and clap in its presence. The man himself, however, doesn't seem to yearn for their affection. He scowls off their praise and continues his march towards the squared circle. <p>

The trio of men enter the ring simultaneously and each take a respective corner within the ring. Tony Chimel enters and proceeds towards the center. He begins to speak</i> <p>

TC: Introducing first; representing the 4-H Chapter of Hicksman, Kentucky. He stands 6'8" tall and weighs in at 302 LBS. He is Festus! <p>

<i>Ezekiel Jackson motions towards Festus and shouts a clear "Get ready!" in his direction. Festus stands in a daze and seems to not be aware of his current whereabouts.</i> <p>

TC: Introducing next, he hails from The Black Country, United Kingdom. He stands 6'2" tall and weighs in at 220 LBS. He is Jack Reynolds! <p>

<i>Jack Reynolds removes his overcoat and places his pouch of letters to the floor outside of the ring. The fans emit an audible boo as he prepares for his bout.</i> <p>

TC: And finally, hailing from Cobb County, Georgia. He stands 6'6" tall and weighs in at 315 LBS. He is the Big Boss Man! <p>

<i>Big Boss Man studies the men before him as the bell sounds. Tony Chimel is quick to exit the ring as Jack Reynolds look towards Boss Man. Together, they nod in agreement at one another and charge towards Festus who emits an enraged roar. Festus stomps towards the center of the ring as the seemingly aligned Big Boss Man and Jack Reynolds rush against his approach. The two immediately unleash an onslaught of strikes against the body of Festus which brings him to his knees, and eventually to his back.</i>

Continue (Part 9/20)</a href>

[Home](http://8884d536.linkbucks.com)

UPW - Friday Night ShowDown! 01/15/2010

A struggling Festus fails to regain his composure as the combination of Jack Reynolds and Big Boss Man continue their repetitive strikes against all exposed areas of his body.

TS: Now just what is the meaning of this? We are meant to be witnessing a triple threat match where every man is for himself but instead this has degenerated into a handicap match.

JH: I love it, Schiavone. HA HA!

Festus quickly becomes the victim of a gang-like assault as Boss Man and Reynolds continue their ambush. Boss Man motions for Jack Reynolds to cease his plight against Festus and clearly clenches his fist towards the ceiling of the community center. The fans begin to boo at the combination as Boss Man props the extraordinarily large Festus on his feet. Festus staggers and drunkenly paces around the ring. "Do it!" shouts Boss Man as Jack Reynolds clenches his fist tightly. As Festus pivots on his left foot to face Jack Reynolds, he receives a close fist jab to the face which sends him tumbling over the top rope to the floor below. Big Boss Man approaches the ring ropes and raises both arms in suggested victory as the disappointed fans shout their disapproval at him.

TS: Big Boss Man and Jack Reynolds have clearly eliminated the competition through their forged alliance. Now what's going to become of our tournament?

Just then, Jack Reynolds swiftly positions himself behind the Big Boss Man and rolls him up onto his shoulders. As the referee jumps into a pinfall count position he fails to see Reynolds grabbing Boss Man's utility belt for additional leverage. The count begins.

1.

2.

3!

Jack Reynolds quickly escapes the ring as a more dark and menacing rock tune hits over the sound system. Boss Man quickly returns to his feet and is enraged by the event which just transpired. He yells at the referee and stomps his feet, but this fails to swerve any decision. Jack Reynolds raises his arms in victory at Boss Man and the fallen Festus, and walks to the backstage area. Ezekiel Jackson rushes over to assist his ally in Festus only to receive a swift blow to the face from Boss Man as he exits the ring by using the ring steps. Jackson spins and stops his momentum by lowering himself on his right knee. Boss Man continues his tirade as he walks towards the backstage area as the overhead music comes to a silence. Ezekiel and Festus then exit the scene as Tony Chimel takes his place once again at the center of the ring.

TS: It seems justice was served here tonight, John House. Advancing in the tournament is Jack Reynolds to face the winner of our next contest.

JH: I ain't never trusted the British, Schiavone.

[Continue \(Part 10/20\)](#)

<http://8884d536.linkbucks.com>>Home</A HREF> <p>

<center>UPW - Friday Night ShowDown! 01/15/2010</center> <p>

<i>As Tony Chimel begins his introductions for the following contest, the scene comes to a quiet close and reopens in the backstage area. Jack Reynolds smirks at his recent victory as he walks towards a public dressing area. Quickly pursuing him is the Big Boss Man who begins to shout.</i> <p>

BBM:What in the Hell was that, Jack? Just what the fuck was that?!
<p>

JR:It was nothing personal, Boss Man. After Festus was struck with Royal Mail's Special Delivery, I saw an opportunity and opportunities are few and far between for postmen. I couldn't care less that these American wankers have had their post damaged. At the end of the day, my paycheck is the most important tool for me in a failing economy and the World's Heavyweight championship is certain to bring me a few more quid. <p>

BBM: There's going to be a Hell of a lot more failing in your life, boy. All y'all's might get away with that in England but over here we believe in law, order, and justice...

JR: Oh quit the charade and have yourself a McDonalds, American. I've got more important deliveries to deal with right now. <p>

BBM: And where do you think you're going to be in the States? If it wasn't for me twisting your visa application and placement within the United States Postal Service; you wouldn't be here! Our country is strong and is something I'm proud to call myself a citizen of. Just what are you a citizen of? All y'all's tea and crumpets land? <p>

<i>The situation becomes tense as Jack Reynolds spins and confronts Boss Man in a nose to nose position. The two exchange words in an inaudible fashion but the atmosphere is clearly one of anger. Just then a figure steps into the scene. He is a man of dark skin and extraordinary weight. Dressed in a black butcher singlet which can barely contain his monstrous mass, he reaches forward and gently separates the two feuding individuals. His touch brings a sense of calm to the area, and both Jack Reynolds along with Big Boss Man stop their argument. The trio disappear further into the backstage area as the scene returns to the ring.</i> <p>

Continue (Part 11/20)</a href>

<http://8884d536.linkbucks.com>>Home</A HREF> <p>

<center>UPW - Friday Night ShowDown! 01/15/2010</center> <p>

<i>As the next three participants enter the ring following the backstage altercation; each take their respective place at a select ring corner. To the northwestern facing corner is a dark skinned man. He is dressed in a black singlet featuring a colored sash printed into the lycra. Towards his shoulder is a zest of zebra print which leads down into stripes of red, yellow, and green. He removes a black leather skullcap and discards it to the floor next to the ring as Tony Chimel begins to speak.</i>

TC: Introducing first, he hails Warner Robins, Georgia. He stands 6'2" tall and weighs in at 270 LBS. He is Faarooq! <p>

<i>Faarooq steps forward from the corner and salutes the onlooking crowd by raising a clenched right fist towards the ceiling above him. The crowd slightly boos this action as he shakes his head and steps back to the ring corner.</i> <p>

<i>The next in sequence is also a dark skinned male. Unlike Faarooq, however, this male sports tremendous body mass. He takes a moment to adjust his red knee brace and elbow pads before beginning a slight jog on the spot as a warm up routine. The fans seem interested in his presence and begin to clap as Tony Chimel faces the man.</i> <p>

TC: Introducing next, he hails from Pearl River, Mississippi. He stands 6'2" and weighs in at 305 LBS. He is Ahmed Johnson! <p>

<i>Ahmed Johnson raises his arms to a cheering crowd as the camera fixates itself on the next individual. Like the first two participants, he is also dark skinned. He is dressed in clerical attire and sports a white collar fixed comfortably in between his black shirt and pants. He stands motionless as Tony Chimel begins to speak.</i> <p>

TC: And finally, he hails from New York City, New York. He stands 6'1" tall and weighs in at 260 LBS. He is Reverend D-Von! <p>

<i>Reverend D-Von clasps his hands in a praying motion as the bell sounds. Tony Chimel scrambles from the center of the ring as Faarooq and Ahmed Johnson engage in a staring contest.</i> <p>

TS: There's certainly a lot of history between Faarooq and Ahmed Johnson, John House. I wonder how that previous history will come into play here tonight in Ultra Pro Wrestling. <p>

<i>As Reverend D-Von releases his hands the three participants meet in the center of the ring. Ahmed Johnson and Faarooq begin exchanging words which are reminiscent of their past. Audible phrases regarding "the streets" can be heard as the two begin to exchange blows. Reverend D-Von slowly studies the fist fight and takes a few paces back from the action.</i> <p>

TS: A smart move by Reverend D-Von as he keeps himself at a distance from the goings on. <p>

Continue (Part 12/20)</a href>

<http://8884d536.linkbucks.com>>Home</a HREF> <p>

<center>UPW - Friday Night ShowDown! 01/15/2010</center> <p>

<i>Faarooq and Ahmed Johnson continue their exchange of blows which ultimately sees Ahmed Johnson tie up with Faarooq. The two struggle amongst one another with Ahmed Irish whipping Faarooq into the ropes. He returns to a powerful lariat which grounds Faarooq into the mat below. Ahmed Johnson takes a quick moment to pose for the fans by raising his arms in a thumbs up motion which receives a favorable response. Faarooq struggles to regain his composure as he rolls himself to the nearest turnbuckle; ending up at Reverend D-Von's feet. D-Von nods his head and motions to the ropes. Faarooq obliges and manages to pull himself to his feet while studying Reverend D-Von's motionless action.</i> <p>

TS: A very welcomed show of sportsmanship right there, John House. <p>

JH: C'mon already! Let's see 'em lock horns! <p>

<i>It's possible that Reverend D-Von heard an irate John House as D-Von comes out swinging at Faarooq. The two begin to pummel one another across the south side of the wrestling ring as they push one another from corner to corner. Ahmed Johnson is quick to involve himself in the mix as he charges towards the duo and throws a standing dropkick which sends both wrestlers over the top rope to the outside. This impressive show of strength and athleticism is well received by the audience who give a standing ovation to Johnson. Reverend D-Von is first to regain his footing as he walks around the outside of the ring. Faarooq, slowly rising to his feet, stays in place and looks at D-Von as if to suggest a truce. Together, they slide underneath the bottom rope and begin wailing on Johnson who is taken back by the dual assault.</i> <p>

JH: A smart move by the Reverend. Maybe there's hope for the Christians yet! <p>

<i>As Ahmed Johnson receives the blunt of two assailant's attacks, Reverend D-Von steps back for a moment to study the action. Faarooq continues his attack on Johnson who struggles to retaliate with a few close fist jabs of his own. He manages to mostly block the oncoming attacks and pushes Faarooq away at a distance. Upon returning to the confrontation, Johnson lifts Faarooq by the shoulders and throws him into the ring corner and begins an assault of his own. His punches are much more fierce than Faarooq's which sends him through the middle rope to the outside. An emotional Ahmed Johnson shouts a powerful roar to the crowd but is caught in an inverted facelock by Reverend D-Von. D-Von is quick to lift Ahmed Johnson and sends him in an inverted suplex to the mat below. The impact of this move causes both men to bounce from the mat with a tremendous thud. D-Von applies a quick half nelson to Ahmed Johnson to expose his back to the mat; covering him for a pinfall.</i> <p>

1. <p>

2. <p>

3! <p>

JH: I don't believe it, Schiavone! <p>

Continue (Part 13/20)</a href>

[Home](http://8884d536.linkbucks.com)

UPW - Friday Night ShowDown! 01/15/2010

An electronic Gospel theme fills the airwaves of the Goose Creek Community Center as Reverend D-Von has his arm raised in victory. Faarooq quickly disappears from the scene as Ahmed Johnson slowly rolls under the ropes and likewise exits the scene. D-Von continues a victory march around the ring but is soon interrupted.

la ilâha illallâh..

Muhammad Hassan storms through the backstage area to a flood of boos from the crowd as a remixed Shahadah chant is played over the audio system. Reverend D-Von is quick to vacate the ring and the two have a brief confrontation in the middle of the entranceway. Muhammad Hassan quickly shoves Reverend D-Von to the side which causes D-Von to trip over his feet and fall to the floor. A smirking Hassan enters the ring and demands Tony Chimel enter the ring and introduce him.

TC: The following match is a semi final bout in Heat A of the Tournament of Champions! Introducing first, he is from Detroit, Michigan. He stands 6'2" tall and weighs in at 230 LBS. He is Muhammad Hassan!

Muhammad Hassan nods in agreement to his introduction and extends his arms in a "bring it" motion to the backstage area. His music is quick to silence to the approval of the crowd and is soon filled by a heavy rock instrumental theme. Bobby Lashley walks from the backstage area and extends his arms diagonally; pointing to the ceiling above him. He quickly charges to the ring and hops on to the ring apron to the roar of the audience watching on. Lashley cautiously enters the ring to an onlooking Hassan who requires restraint from the referee. He willingly obliges to the official's demands and steps to a corner of the ring as Lashley does the same in preparing for the bout.

TS: And we're set for the semi finals of our Tournament of Champions contest. The winner of the upcoming two bouts will meet each other in a one final match to determine the winner of "Heat A". We will contest "Heat B" next Friday from our next event in Summerville, Georgia.

The bell sounds as Muhammad Hassan charges at a stationary Bobby Lashley. Hassan attempts to throw a forearm smash to the face of Lashley but is met by a quick drop toehold into the middle turnbuckle of the ring corner. Lashley quickly takes a few steps back from the prone Hassan and reacts with a knee strike to his exposed back. In a moan of agony, Hassan rolls under the bottom rope to compose himself on the outside of the ring to taunts of the fans. Lashley moves to the center of the ring and stands tall; proud of his accomplishments thus far.

TS: Bobby Lashley looks to be in great form against Muhammad Hassan.

JH: Go get 'em Bobby! HA HA!

[Continue \(Part 14/20\)](#)

<http://8884d536.linkbucks.com>>Home</A HREF> <p>

<center>UPW - Friday Night ShowDown! 01/15/2010</center> <p>

<i>As Muhammad Hassan stands on the outside of the ring, Bobby Lashley looks on with eager anticipation. Lashley has been a formidable combatant in the tournament thus far, and things only seem to be going his way. Hassan stalls and refuses to enter the ring once again. He begins to walk towards the entranceway to a roar of boos from the crowd. Lashley, now visibly irritated, dashes through the middle rope and charges towards a fleeing Hassan. Lashley clubs Hassan with a forceful double axe handle smash to the back of his head which forces Hassan to the ground. In an impressive show of strength, Lashley then grabs Hassan's left leg and proceeds to drag him towards the ring apron. He manages to do this successfully and pauses for a moment to showboast for the cheering audience around him.</i> <p>

TS: Bobby Lashley really seems to have the crowd where he wants them. <p>

<i>During this narcissistic showing off period, Muhammad Hassan is able to bring himself to his feet by use of the ring apron and slowly staggers towards Bobby Lashley. Lashley notices his attempt and immediately spins around into a discus style forearm smash to the face. Hassan careens backwards and finds himself backed into the steel ring pole. Lashley clenches his fist and throws a forceful punch towards the face of Hassan who is able to duck. This sends Lashley's fist into the ring post with an incredible thud. Hassan begins to capitalize on this shocking injury by beginning a series of upper body strikes to the wounded Lashley. These actions seem to infuriate Lashley who attempts to retaliate with a left jab; only to be blocked and have a heart punch delivered into his sternum.</i> <p>

TS: Muhammad Hassan has begun to reverse this match in his favor with a vicious heart punch. That move has been banned in several professional promotions due to its catastrophic effects. <p>

JH: He's a cheater, Schiavone. <p>

<i>Muhammad Hassan manages to throw Bobby Lashley under the middle rope which sends him rolling to the center of the ring. He attempts to regain his footing but teeters around the mat. Lashley is met by an entering Muhammad Hassan who ties up and the two jockey for position. In a sudden turn of events, Lashley manages to hoist Hassan onto his shoulders and signals for the Dominator powerslam. His efforts are quickly reversed as the agile Muhammad Hassan brings himself to the mat in front of him and hits a reverse STO. The force of the impact sends Lashley bouncing to the center of the ring and Hassan quickly applies his signature camel clutch. With nowhere to run, Bobby Lashley submits to Muhammad Hassan.</i> <p>

TC: Here is your winner, Muhammad Hassan! <p>

TS: There you have it folks, Muhammad Hassan has advanced into the final and will meet the winner of the next bout. <p>

<i>John House shouts in rage and misery as Muhammad Hassan has his arm raised in victory.</i> <p>

Continue (Part 15/20)</a href>

[Home](http://8884d536.linkbucks.com)

UPW - Friday Night ShowDown! 01/15/2010

The scene returns upon the wrestling ring where Tony Chimel stands ready to announce the upcoming match.

TC: The following contest is the second semi final match to determine the second finalist in the Tournament of Champions! Introducing first, he hails from The Black Country, United Kingdom. He stands 6'2" tall and weighs in at 220 LBS. He is Jack Reynolds!

The arena grows dark as an eerie rock composition begins to play. "Mailman" by Soundgarden fills the arena as Jack Reynolds appears from the backstage area. He receives a strong response of boos to which he replies with a salute using his index and middle fingers. Reynolds proceeds with a slow saunter down the center of the entranceway and enters the ring through the middle rope. He removes his orange Royal Mail overcoat and discards it to the floor below, and awaits his upcoming opponent.

"Mailman" falls to a silence and the arena is filled with "TESTIFY!" followed by an upbeat electronic Gospel tune titled "Eyes Of Righteousness". Reverend D-Von walks confidently from the back to a variety of cheers for his presence. It's no secret that the geographic position of Ultra Pro Wrestling praises a man of the cloth and Reverend D-Von is no different. He smiles to the fans as he walks to the ring and enters through the middle rope whilst being introduced by Tony Chimel.

TC: Introducing second, he hails from New York City, New York. He stands 6'1" tall and weighs in at 260 LBS. He is Reverend D-Von!

The cheers continue to grow for Reverend D-Von as he clasps his hand in prayer. As Tony Chimel flees the ring, the bell sounds and Jack Reynolds is quick to initiate an attack. This offense interrupts D-Von moment of prayer which enrages the Good Reverend, and he responds with punches of his own. Together the two exchange blows as the match returns to the center of the ring. D-Von quickly locks up with Jack Reynolds and executes a swift spinebuster which drives Reynolds to the mat. D-Von returns to his feet and points to the sky in adoration; much to the appreciation of the fans in attendance.

TS: It's clear that God has not forsaken D-Von in this tribulation as he appears to be in complete control of the British immigrant.

Reverend D-Von turns to face Jack Reynolds and begins to stomp mercilessly on his chest. Each strike drives a more audible gasp of air from his body. The fans roar in delight as D-Von continues his assault. Unable to bear further torture, Reynolds rolls from the bottom rope to the outside of the ring where fans begin to taunt and mock his nearby standing figure. D-Von smiles and awaits further confrontation.

JH: I ain't a Godly man, Schiavone, but Reverend D-Von is showing Jack Reynolds just who's boss!

[Continue \(Part 16/20\)](#)

<http://8884d536.linkbucks.com>>Home</A HREF> <p>

<center>UPW - Friday Night ShowDown! 01/15/2010</center> <p>

<i>Jack Reynolds focuses on the in-ring Reverend D-Von and attempts to slide underneath the bottom rope. He is met by a flurry of stomps to his shoulder region to which he rolls out of the ring once more. In protest, he motions to the referee to restrain D-Von and allow him to resume the bout. The referee manages to separate D-Von from the south facing side of the ring which allows Reynolds to re enter the match up. He quickly charges towards a restrained D-Von and throws a close fistful punch to his face which just manages to skim the referee's hairline. The force of the impact sends D-Von reeling towards the corner turnbuckle, but as Reynolds attempts to capitalize on this opportunity he is reversed and thrown into the corner himself. D-Von grabs the left arm of Reynolds and whips him to the opposite corner of the ring and quickly pursues the running body with a clothesline of his own. Reynolds drops into a seated position in a dazed fashion.</i> <p>

TS: The situation is looking grim for Jack Reynolds. Can he come back into the match up? <p>

JH: I sure as Hell hope not, Schiavone. <p>

<i>Reverend D-Von scoops up the seated Jack Reynolds and manages to torque his body into a powerslam. D-Von quickly hooks the leg in a pin attempt.</i> <p>

1..

2.. <p>

<i>Jack Reynolds manages to kick out from the pinning predicament and once again rolls himself under the bottom rope to the outside of the ring. Reverend D-Von quickly follows Reynolds and begins to repeatedly punch the face of a grounded Reynolds. D-Von quickly stops his offensive procedure and drags Reynolds to his feet; whipping him into the nearby ring steps. The impact of this crash sends the stairs flying into the steel barricades. The fans greatly appreciate the unholy destruction of Jack Reynolds as the crowd rises to their feet in cheer. D-Von responds to their cheers by hooking Jack Reynolds in an inverted facelock. With one look to the ceiling, he hoists Jack Reynolds and delivers an inverted suplex to the ground below. Reynolds sprawls his limbs in a starfish-like shape and convulses in pain.</i> <p>

JH: That's what they call "Saving Grace"! HA HA! <p>

<i>Reverend D-Von scrapes the beaten Jack Reynolds from the protective mats and rolls him back into the wrestling ring. He hooks both legs and begins a pinfall attempt.</i> <p>

1..

2..

3! <p>

TC: Here is your winner, Reverend D-Von! <p>

Continue (Part 17/20)</a href>

[Home](http://8884d536.linkbucks.com)

UPW - Friday Night ShowDown! 01/15/2010

TS: I can't believe it, John House! We now have our finalists in Heat A! The next bout will see ..

la ilâha illallâh..

Without being able to finish his sentence or witness D-Von's hand raised in victory, Muhammad Hassan comes storming from the back and runs for dear life towards the wrestling ring. The haunting Shahadah continues to fill the arena much to the dismay of the audience, but is of equal and opposite delight to Hassan. He enters the ring by prancing up the ring steps and through the middle rope to confront the Reverend. Reverend D-Von wipes the sweat from his brow and both he and the referee attempt to plead with Hassan for a rest period prior to their bout. Hassan refuses; shouting obscenities mixed in the Arabic and English languages. He demands that the match take place immediately to ensure a “fair” and “even” bout.

TS: Muhammad Hassan refuses to wait another moment for his finals match. Reverend D-Von appears winded and unable to compete at 100%. There's no justice in this at all, John House.

JH: It's typical of their kind! Yeah, I said it!

The referee continues to plead with Muhammad Hassan for a brief rest period as his music comes to a silence. The roaring crowd join in a united “asshole” chant directed at Hassan for his lack of tolerance and mercy for the Reverend. These chants infuriate Hassan who presents his own form of rebuttal through gestures and vulgar comments launched towards the fans seated near ringside.

TS: The situation is breaking down here, John House. The referee needs to bring this into order.

JH: Order in the courtroom! HA HA! I love it, Schiavone.

Muhammad Hassan backs into a corner and demands the bout take place immediately. The referee motions to Reverend D-Von who nods in agreement to the contest; seemingly backed into a corner with no other alternative. Tony Chimel rises and begins to speak.

TC: The following match is the final contest in Heat A of the Tournament of Champions! Introducing first, he hails from Detroit, Michigan. He stands 6'2” tall and weighs in at 230 LBS. He is Muhammad Hassan!

The audience shout their disapproval of the man which Hassan simply shrugs off. A clear intense look fills his eye sockets as he prepares for the upcoming match.

TC: And introducing his opponent, he hails from New York City, New York. He stands 6'1” tall and weighs in at 260 LBS! He is Reverend D-Von!

[Continue \(Part 18/20\)](#)

<http://8884d536.linkbucks.com>>Home</A HREF> <p>

<center>UPW - Friday Night ShowDown! 01/15/2010</center> <p>

<i>The bell sounds as the fans shout their approval for Reverend D-Von. Muhammad Hassan immediately charges towards the weakened D-Von and opens with a series of punches and kicks to his torso. D-Von attempts to retaliate with a single leg takedown but fails in doing so, and is met by a swift jab to the chest for his efforts. Muhammad Hassan grabs the bald head of Reverend D-Von and jerks him by the neck towards the center of the ring. Hassan begins unleashing a series of European style uppercuts to the chin area of D-Von which sends him meandering backwards towards the ring ropes. At the rope area, Hassan reaches around the torso of D-Von and throws him in a belly to belly suplex. Both participants drive themselves to the mat below with a sickening smack.</i> <p>

JH: Oh no, no, no! C'mon D-Von! <p>

<i>Reverend D-Von fails to mount any offense as Muhammad Hassan connects with a series of right handed blows to the jaw of D-Von. He halts his attack to open his palms towards the ceiling and cheers for praise from God above. This is met by a strong negative response from the audience and it is this action which revives D-Von; who sits up and connects with a fierce right jab to the face of Hassan. D-Von quickly mounts the Thesz Press position and begins unleashing a series of blows to the face and clavicle region of Hassan.</i> <p>

TS: Through almost divine intervention, Reverend D-Von is back in this match! <p>

JH: Anyone but the terrorist, Schiavone! <p>

<i>An angry Muhammad Hassan rolls out through the bottom rope and attempts to flee the wrestling ring area. He stumbles over a loose protective mat which sends him tumbling to the nearby security railing. Seated fans laugh and point in his direction which directs a scowl upon the face of Hassan. Reverend D-Von retaliates by exiting the ring and grabbing the shoulders of Hassan. With one swift throw, he sends Hassan gliding through the bottom rope and into the center of the ring. D-Von quickly goes to the ring apron and begins to climb to the top rope.</i> <p>

JH: Looks like D-Von is gonna fly! <p>

<i>At the top rope Reverend D-Von receives a wealth of praise from the audience and leaps while extending his arms. He positions himself quickly into a diving heatbutt but does not connect with Muhammad Hassan who rolls himself out of the way.</i> <p>

JH: God damn it! <p>

<i>Reverend D-Von grabs his forehead in pain and kicks his back legs in attempts of redirecting the flow of it. Muhammad Hassan regains his footing and runs from the western ropes; dropping a fierce elbow drop to the back of D-Von's neck. The fans boo this action as Hassan laughs in their audible suffering.</i> <p>

Continue (Part 19/20)</a href>

<http://8884d536.linkbucks.com>>Home</A HREF> <p>

<center>UPW - Friday Night ShowDown! 01/15/2010</center> <p>

TS: The match appears in Muhammad Hassan's control as he positions himself over Reverend D-Von. <p>

<i>With that, Muhammad Hassan reaches down to attempt to lock in his camel clutch but is met by an elbow smash to the face. This maneuver sends Hasssan teetering towards the ring ropes and allows Reverend D-Von to return to his feet. D-Von rushes towards Hassan and clotheslines him over the top rope towards the mats below. The fans applaud D-Von for his efforts which he relishes in without feeling the need to continue his attack on Hassan.</i> <p>

JH: Keep on him, D-Von! <p>

<i>Reverend D-Von remains in place and willingly allows Muhammad Hassan to return to the ring. The two meet in the center of the ring and proceed to tie up. D-Von regains the upper hand in this moment and delivers a swift knee to the stomach. This forces Hassan to bend over to which D-Von replies with a brutal piledriver to the mat below. He hooks Hassan's leg in a pin attempt.</i> <p>

1..

2.. <p>

<i>Muhammad Hassan kicks out the pinning predicament and crawls towards the northeast facing corner. Using the ropes for stability, Hassan brings himself to his feet but is met by an inverted facelock from Reverend D-Von. D-Von signals the end but Hassan swiftly reverses the lock and drills him to the mat using his signature reverse STO. This maneuver bounces D-Von towards the center of the ring and, wasting no time, Muhammad Hassan locks in his signature camel clutch.</i> <p>

JH: Get out of the hold, D-Von! Don't give up!! <p>

<i>Unfortunately, much to the disappointment of the fans, the submission hold proves too much for the Reverend who proceeds to submit within moments. The sound of the Shahadah fills the arena and is accompanied by Tony Chimel's announcement confirming the event just passed.</i> <p>

TC: Here is your winner of Heat A in the Tournament of Champions, Muhammad Hassan! <p>

<i>The fans roar with boos and begin throwing nearby debris towards the ringside area. Muhammad Hassan turns to Tony Chimel and demand he enter the ring immediately. The fans grow louder in their disapproval as Chimel willingly obliges, and enters the ring carrying his microphone. Hassan demands that he hold the microphone towards his mouth and not move an inch. He simultaneously licks his lips and wipes the sweat from his forehead as he prepares to address the audience. With that, he begins to speak.</i>

<linkbee9>>Continue (Part 20/20)</a href>

<http://8884d536.linkbucks.com>>Home</A HREF> <p>

<center>UPW - Friday Night ShowDown! 01/15/2010</center> <p>

MH: My name is Muhammad Hassan and I am an Arab-American! For years I have been forced into exile. I have apparently had to hang my head in shame because of what the media attempts to propagate about me and my actions. But no, I have been doing no such thing. I revel in the fact that I am now making my impact in professional wrestling once again; I revel in the fact I now have the freedom to say whatever is on my mind. <p>

MH: I am no different than any one of you, no, but I have been singled out and humiliated for no other reason than the color of my skin and my personal beliefs. My righteous beliefs; my belief in that there is no God but Allah and Muhammad is his Messenger! You people may not approve of such things but soon it won't matter. Soon, my brothers will rise like a phoenix out of the ruins of your illegal war and conquest of our land. I am disgusted to call myself an American when it is our American soldiers who occupy and bludgeon my family and friends overseas! <p>

MH: Islam is the Truth and we will strike your Christian land! This all begins with me, and my claim to Ultra Pro Wrestling's World Heavyweight Championship. No longer will we be made to drive taxi cabs and run your convenience stores. You swine, we will have the courage to pursue our dreams because the tyrannical state which holds us back will no longer be a burden! <p>

MH: I have been made the victim for too long, and this referee behind me is just another example of the prejudiced and racist administration that I have had to put up with since 9/11. He refused to willingly start and sanction the legal match-up for his own selfish doings. My opponent may have been ebony skinned, and of different appearance than I, but his skin color is the representation of all of your hearts! They are black, deformed, and must be repaired by Allah and His Messenger! Each and every one of you will give me the respect that I deserve! <p>

MH: You people may resist, yes, but ultimately it will be your own downfall. Islam will conquer all who do evil and oppress our ideology. Like whoever poorly assembled the protective ring mats with the intention to cause defamation upon my character, no token of the Jizya will save your soul from Jahannum. I stand before each and every one of you tonight a martyr in hopes that each and every one of you will take heed; lâ ilâha illallâh, Muhammadun rasûlullâh! <p>

MH: I know you swine will not listen to me, and will ostracize me for no reason. The fruit of the Zaqqum be yours, swine. I will be your next World Heavyweight Champion! <p> </color> <p>

<i>With that the scene fades upon the rising Shahadah remix and an unholy boo from the fans in the audience. Muhammad Hassan exits the ring and leaves Reverend D-Von to be tended to by the referee. What awaits the victor of Heat B? One can only imagine.</i>

http://8884d536.linkbucks.com>Return To Homepage</A HREF>