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YEAR II

~ {MARCH 21 2005 – MARCH 26 2006} ~

CHAPTER I **{March 21 – May 15}**

WRESTLEMANIA 21 RECAP

March 20 2005 - Ford Field, Detroit MI

Eddie Guerrero retained the United States Championship against Chris Benoit

Shaniqua retained the Womens Championship against Jazz & Victoria in a triple threat match.

Chris Jericho (with help from Trish Stratus) defeated Kane.

The Worlds Greatest Tag Team won the WWE Tag Team Championships from Americas Most Wanted.

Kurt Angle emphatically ended his rivalry with Goldberg, forcing the once invincible Goldberg to tap to the Anklelock.

In a Three Stages of Hell match, Christian retained the Intercontinental Title against Edge. Winning the opening fall, before Edge levelled the match in a Strap Match, before Christian won the decisive ladder match, thanks to a large man - who would later be revealed as Tyson Tomko.

Sting won a dual brand Battle Royal, which also involved two guest legends; The Honky Tonk Man & Ricky Steamboat.

Chavo Guerrero once again became Cruiserweight Champion, winning a six pack challenge which featured the champion Tajiri, Rey Mysterio, Jamie Noble, Akio and Paul London.

The Undertaker remained undefeated at WrestleMania by defeating Shawn Michaels.

The Rock won his tenth world title, defeating Triple H for the WWE Championship.

Stone Cold Steve Austin defeated Brock Lesnar. The finish came with Bret Hart getting involved, placing Mr. McMahon in the Sharpshooter, which forced Vince to tap the mat three times - counting the fall for Austin.

In the Youngest Main Event in WrestleMania history, the 2005 Royal Rumble winner, John Cena, ended the second reign of Randy Ortons career, and won his first World Heavyweight Championship to close the show.

Off the heels of WrestleMania, a new era was beginning on Raw, with the new face of the company emerging as John Cena. Newly minted as World Champion, Cena's reign began with Randy Orton and Evolution hot on his tail. However, there are problems within Evolution as Flair and Batista are both frustrated with Orton after he refused to have them ringside with him at WrestleMania.

In the first ever draft lottery, Rene Dupree, Rey Mysterio, The Worlds Greatest Tag Team, Billy Gunn, Rey Mysterio & Stacy Keibler are drafted to Raw, whilst Smackdown picks up Christopher Nowinski, The Dudley Boys, Matt Morgan, Chris Jericho & Eric Bischoff. As a result of the draft taking Haas and Benjamin to Raw, the WWE Tag Team Titles are vacated on Smackdown. In addition to the draft, The Hurricane is moved to Raw and Spike Dudley trades to Smackdown.

Rey Mysterio makes an instant impact on Raw, scoring a big win over Randy Orton, followed by Rey capturing the Hardcore title from Raven (but loses it in less than two weeks to Batista), and he joins forces with John Cena and Sting, as they tackle Evolution on Raw. In the run up to Backlash, Flair and Batista are beaten for the tag titles by Haas and Benjamin also, picking up gold again quickly.

New talents also emerge on Raw; Eugene is first to show up following his initial appearance at WrestleMania, followed by Shawn Michaels new 'Insurance Policy' Luther Reigns, and vignettes air to hype the debut of Carlito Caribbean Cool. Mick Foley is unsure how to deal with the "unique" Eugene initially, not wanting to put him in harms way, but quickly warms to the newcomer. However, Eugene unwittingly raises the ire of Kane on Raw, making himself a very dangerous enemy very early on in his career.

Rather than drawing a conclusion at WrestleMania, instead, Shawn Michaels and The Undertakers feud escalates in the aftermath, with a Buried Alive match signed for Backlash, and Edge earns a rematch with Christian inside a steel cage in order to prevent any interference from Captain Charisma's "Problem Solver" Tyson Tomko.

Meanwhile, on Smackdown, Bradshaw becomes distant from his long term tag partner and friend Faarooq, worried that he has tossed away the best years of his career playing cards and drinking beer. Over the following weeks, Bradshaws demeanour changes and eventually he turns on his long time partner, leading the way to change his persona, and become JBL as the former friends get set for a PPV showdown at Judgment Day.

Steve Austin officially returns as an active member of the Smackdown roster to continue his feud with Brock Lesnar with the rivalry set to conclude in a Streetfight at Judgment Day. In addition to the return of the legendary Rattlesnake, there's also a fresh face as "fitness guru" Simon Dean debuts on the blue brand too, targeting Rikishi for being out of shape.

Goldberg struggles to come to terms with his submission loss at WrestleMania to Kurt Angle; heckled by fans week after week with chants of "Your Tapped Out", and after he then taps out to Chris Benoit a few weeks later on Smackdown, he begins to become a bully – picking specifically on announcers, until Tazz steps up to take him on, coming out of retirement for one match and one night only with the former champion.

The title picture hots up, with no shortage of challengers lining up for The Rock. Kurt Angle earns a title shot, winning a fatal four way featuring Eddie Guerrero, Chris Benoit and Triple H – where the official fails to spot a foot on the rope from The Game during the decisive fall. Chris Jericho is then assigned as referee for the Angle/Rock match with the carrot being dangled that if he calls the match down the middle, then he will be in line for a future title shot – which he does.

With so many arguable top contenders and controversy surrounding contendership battles and title matches, Bret Hart is unable to name just one challenger for The Rocks gold – so instead, books an Elimination Chamber match for Judgment Day. In the lead up to the show, Chris Jericho wins the right to be the last entrant, giving him a sizable advantage going into the Chamber, whilst Chris Benoit & Eddie Guerrero (the latter eyeing double gold) are hell bent on securing their first World titles.

BACKLASH 2005

April 24 - East Rutherford NJ

The Worlds Greatest Tag Team retain the World Tag Team Championships in a tag team turmoil match, defeating Booker T & Goldust, The Brotherhood, A-Train & Rhyno, Palumbo & O'Haire and Cade & Jindrak.

Rene Dupree – having been drafted away from La Resistance – cheats to beat Rob Van Dam.

Carlito makes his debut – but not in a match. Interrupting a throwaway divas segment, he acts like a jerk and even attacks some of the women, spitting apple in their faces before he leaves with Stacy Kiebler, later stating Stacy is "cool" as the pair become an on screen couple.

Eugene versus Kane ends in a DQ, with Kane picking up a legitimate injury, which is later revealed to be a torn ACL, putting him on the shelf for the foreseeable future.

In a steel cage match for the Intercontinental Championship, Christian once again thwarts Edges challenge, and despite being stuck outside, Tomko 'solves the problem' for Christian, providing handcuffs. Christian expertly uses them and handcuffs Edge to the cage, allowing himself to escape and retain the gold.

Shaniqua defeats Trish Stratus to retain the Womens Championship, taking her reign past six months, with no end in sight.

John Cena, Rey Mysterio & Sting defeat Evolution in the six man tag, with Cena pinning Orton again, just as he did at WrestleMania, essentially ending Ortons hopes of a rematch in the near future; Flair and Batista are noticeably increasingly frustrated with the 'Legend Killer'.

Then, in the main event, Shawn Michaels buries The Undertaker alive, with help from Luther Reigns, Garrison Cade and Mark Jindrak - forming a new look D-X. In the match, Michaels suffers a broken arm. Confusion reigns in the immediate aftermath, as once the grave is emptied, The Undertaker has disappeared...

...AND NOW...

Smackdown presents.....

WWE Judgment Day

WELCOME TO



THE
DEVIL'S PLAYGROUND

May 15th 2005

PNE Coliseum; Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada

Opening Video:

A flashing image of various superstars crashing into parts of the Elimination Chamber plays in black and white...

Narrator:

One demonic structure, one device, six lives at stake...

(For each superstar talking, we see quick clips of them looking around the Chamber, and quick clips of action inside the chamber on previous occasions)

Triple H:

I've been here before, I've won here before, and I will win here again.

Chris Jericho:

Where careers go to die, but for the winner, it's worth every injury, every drop of blood, every ounce of sweat.

Chris Benoit:

I've never encountered anything like this before, but if it means me fulfilling my destiny, then so be it, I will put my body, career, and life at stake..

Narrator:

Two Miles of Chain, 36 Feet in Diameter, Ten tonnes of steel, designed to punish the human body.

Eddie Guerrero:

It's scary, you don't know whether you'll ever leave this thing, but with the greatest, and most important championship on the line, you need to take the chance, and risk it all.

The Rock:

Last time I was here, at Survivor Series, I was one of the first two in, but I came up just short at the end. Runner up doesn't help anybody. No one remembers second place, you want the title, you need to come first, you need to win.

Kurt Angle:

Someone like me needs championship gold, whether it's a Streetfight, a Ladder Match, Falls Count Anywhere, or the Elimination Chamber, I need to perform. I can't back out, this could be the last shot I ever get, this could be the last match I ever have...

Narrator:

Five will bleed, suffer, break bones, shorten careers, shave years off their lives, to fall short.....one will bleed no more than any other, suffer no less than his opponents, his career will last just as long, and his life won't end any sooner..... but he will triumph.

Narrator:

One man will find the war worthwhile, achieving his goal, but the rest will be left to ponder, to toil, and to suffer.

Narrator:

TONIGHT, five men will meet their maker, five men will struggle and lose, five men will be judged, while one will struggle and win, and most importantly, will not be judged... but free...

And now, Castrol GTX presents, a Smackdown production of WWE JUDGEMENT DAY!!!!

Pyro

The camera spans around the arena, then goes to Michael Cole...

Michael Cole:

Indeed, it is a night of judgement. The final judgement will be made on the feud between Brock Lesnar and Stone Cold Steve Austin, my regular colleague Tazz will be in action, and we now look at the ominous twenty ton structure, known as the Devil's Playground, The Elimination Chamber. Tonight, I have the privilege to call this epic event, with my special guest partner in the absence of Tazz, for one night only...Jesse Ventura...

Jesse Ventura:

It's been a long time Michael Cole, a long time since I have called at such a big event, and it doesn't get much bigger than the Elimination Chamber. I cant wait to see the thing lower down here, and get it under way.

Michael Cole:

For five men, that structure will be nothing but a career killer, but for the winner, it too will be a career killer, no doubt, but to that man, all the blood shed, all the broken bones, will no doubt be worth it.

Jesse Ventura:

This is the part where we send it over to the Spanish guys to talk some nonsense that no one understands, right?

Michael Cole:

(Laughs, but it's a pretty fake laugh, because Michael Cole is a wanker) It sure is partner.

The two Spanish commentators talk for a moment, then...

OOOOO CHAVOOOOO.....Chavo Guerrero enters the arena, along with his father, Chavo Classic, wearing the Cruiserweight Championship proudly around his waist.

Tony Chimel:

The following contest, is scheduled for one fall, and is for the WWE Cruiserweight Championship!! Introducing first, being accompanied by his father, Chavo Classic, from El Paso, Texas, weighing in at 211 pounds, he is the current, Cruiserweight Champion, CHAVO GUERRRRRRRRRRRROO!!!!

Chavo makes his way down the aisle, pointing to the crowd, whispering to his dad, making fun of someone

Michael Cole:

We are set to kick off Judgement Day with some Cruiserweight action, exclusive to Smackdown. And Chavo's championship reign could be in major jeopardy tonight, as he faces Paul London, the man who has defeat both the champion and his father, AND both of them in a tag match to get tonight's title match.

Jesse Ventura:

Michael Cole, these guys amaze me with their speed, and high flying activity, this should be fantastic.

***London Calling** Paul London makes his way out into the arena, in his usual manner, wearing some strange ring attire.*

Tony Chimel:

And introducing, the challenger, weighing 203 pounds, PAUL LONDDDDDDONNN!!!

London the sprints to the ring, and slides in, sliding all the way out to the other side

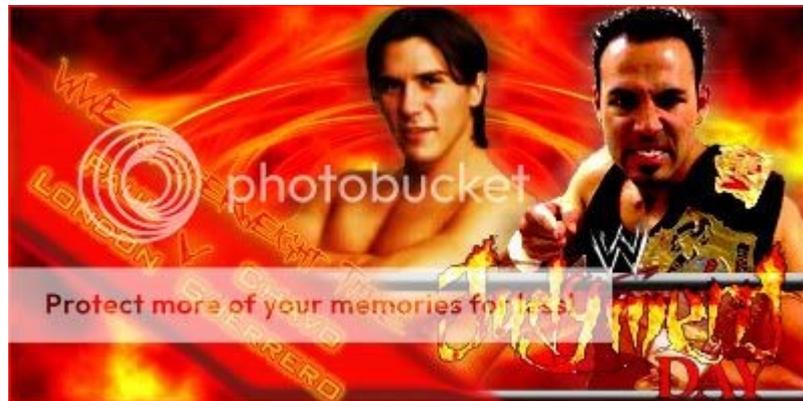
Michael Cole:

This one has been brewing for weeks now Jesse, can Paul London be more than as Chavo calls him, "a flavour of the month"

Jesse Ventura:

This kid has the tools Cole, lets see if he has the heart.

Cruiserweight Championship Match:



Chavo Guerrero w/Chavo Classic vs. Paul London

The two men circle the ring, and then tie up. They grapple around the ring, and eventually, London gets the advantage, shoving Chavo to the ground. He shakes the ropes, a bit like the Ultimate Warrior, and has the crowd fired up already, making Chavo mad. Chavo gets up and they tie up again. This time, Chavo gets a hammerlock, but London reverses into a fireman's carry. Chavo runs at London, but the challenger hit's a back body drop. Chavo has a temper tantrum, and starts banging the mat and screaming. Classic tries to calm him down, but Chavo starts to think about walking out, but the referee then warns him if he walks out, he will be stripped of the title. The champion is furious, and begins arguing with the referee, whilst Classic walks around the ring and distracts Paul London, giving

Chavo the opportunity to take advantage.

Chavo hit's a knee to the back of London, then follows up with a back suplex. He stomps Paul London in the corner, taking the wind from London. He goes for a whip, but this is reversed by the #1 Contender, who hit's a back elbow. He pounds Chavo in the corner, then hit's a rolling thunder type move in the corner on the champion. London then goes for a whip himself, but this is reversed. London ducks the clothesline, and goes for a standing enziguri, but this is blocked by the champion, and he trips London to the floor.

Chavo bounces off the ropes, but is met by a great dropsault from London. He gets the cover, 1...2...Kick Out!! London then applies a sleeper on Chavo, but Chavo elbows out, and applies a sleeper of his own, then London quickly fights out, with an arm drag and whips Chavo off the ropes, hitting a spinning heel kick.

Paul London then bounces off the ropes, but Classic grabs his foot. London is irate. He points at Classic, then chases him around the ring, but is met by a clothesline from Chavo on the outside, who was waiting for London to run around.

He throws him back in the ring and makes the cover, 1...2...Kick Out from London!! The desperate champion then applies a camel clutch on London, looking for the submission, but the challenger fights back up. He tries to gets Chavo off his back by ramming him into the corners, but Chavo holds on, and hit's a neck breaker. He gets the cover, 1....2....Kick Out!!! Chavo whips London into the ropes, but London comes back with a cross body onto Chavo, resulting in a cover...

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Kick Out!!

London then goes up top, which gets a decent pop from the crowd, who are desperate to see London take some risks. He flies off, but is met by a dropkick from Chavo. He gets the cover, 1...2...Another kick out from the challenger.

Chavo then starts to kick at the leg of London. He twists it and drops a few elbows, leaving the challenger in a major amount of pain. Chavo then locks in an Indian Deathlock on his opponent. Paul London screams out in pain as he desperately tries to reach the ropes. Eventually, after some struggling, he does make the ropes.

Now Chavo runs at London, but he hit's an Arm Drag to the champion. Paul then goes for a suplex, but Chavo blocks it and cradles him, 1...2...Kick Out!!!

Both men jump up, but Chavo nails a clothesline. He then takes Paul London to the top rope and goes for a Superplex, but London fights it, and gets Chavo on the top rope too. He then hit's a hurricanrana off the top. The crowd goes ballistic, and begin to chant "Holy Shit". The referee makes it to the count of eight before the challenger gets an arm over Guerrero,

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...CHAVO KICKS OUT!!!

Paul London cant believe it!! His eyes broaden with shock that Guerrero was able to kick out. He gets Chavo up, and signals for a neckbreaker, but Chavo counters, and goes for a German, but London counters this, and this time, the challenger hit's a tornado DDT!!! He gets the cover,

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CLASSIC PUTS CHAVO'S FOOT ON THE ROPE!!!

London is irate. He argues with Chavo Classic, which causes as a distraction for the challenger, as Chavo then runs at Hurricane, but he gets caught by London with a right hand. Paul London then hit's a suplex from the inside to the floor, and quickly the challenger gets on the top rope and hit's a cross body to both Chavo's on the outside.

All three men are down. London is first to his feet. He pounds Chavo to the ground, then picks him up, and whips him into his Dad. Classic, comically falls over the barricade, whilst Chavo staggers around the ring. London then runs along the barricade (like Jeff Hardy), and comes off with a spinning heel kick.

London then rolls Chavo into the ring, and makes a cover,

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...CLASSIC PULLS OUT THE REFEREE!!!

London is irate. Classic, still looking woozy, gets on the apron, and is grabbed by the challenger. Chavo charges at London, but he sidesteps him, and the champion runs into Classic. London then hit's a standing enziguri to Chavo, 1...2...CHAVO KICKS OUT!!!

The Challenger cant believe it. He goes up top, but Chavo kicks the ropes, and London buckles. Chavo then goes up top, and delivers a lethal Superplex. Guerrero eventually makes the cover, 1...2...Another Kick Out!!!! Both men are spent. Then we see Classic, on the outside, pick up the title belt, and a steel chair. He throws the belt into the ring, which distracts the referee who goes over to get rid of it. Classic then throws the chair to Chavo. He then distracts the referee on the outside, to allow Chavo to use the chair.

Chavo lays out London with the chair!!! He gets rid of the evidence, and is set to pick up the cheap win!!!

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...LONDON KICKS OUT!!!

Chavo rolls around the ring in despair, shocked that London kicked out. He picks up London again, and this time goes for a Gory Bomb, but London fights it, bounces off the ropes, knocking off Classic, then hits Guerrero with a swinging neck breaker!!! The Challenger then takes to the top rope, and nails the 450 Splash!!!!

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PAUL LONDON HAS WON!!! WE HAVE A NEW CRUISERWEIGHT CHAMPION!!!
Meanwhile, Classic pulls out his son, who is still out of sorts after the 450. In the ring, London continues his celebration, proving to be more than a flash in the pan, or flavour of the month, as previously said by the former champion.

Winner:

And NEW WWE Cruiserweight Champion, PAUL LONDON!!!

Michael Cole:

We have a NEW Cruiserweight Champion!!! Paul London has proved to be more than a flavour of the month, and has realised a lifelong dream, he is the Cruiserweight Champion!!!

Jesse Ventura:

Paul London has put his name on the map Michael Cole. He has joined that elite in this company. More money, more merchandise, more everything. But this is the easy part over, now he has to keep the title.

We then cut to the backstage area, where Maria is standing by with Triple H...

Maria:

Triple H, after the last two weeks, it appears that you have the upper hand over your five opponents in tonight's Elimination Chamber match. Will this be enough for you to beat the other five men and reclaim the WWE Championship, or do you have anything else up your sleeve??

Triple H:

Who the hell hired you?? D'you fall off the line in the doll factory darlin? Tell you what, after this interview, go back to doing something you do well, and stop talking. As for your question, of course I have more up my sleeve. You honestly didn't believe that THAT was the only part of my plan?? Who in hell do you take me for?? I'm not The Rock. I have more than one plan, I always have more plans. The psychological advantage goes to me, the experience advantage goes to me, and the brain power advantage, lies with me. Tonight, I will become the TEN TIME World's Champion, because I, am, that, damn, good.

A short video plays, hyping next months RAW brand Pay Per View, Bad Blood, coming from the Wachovia Centre in Philadelphia, on June 12th.

Michael Cole:

Indeed, next month, Raw presents Bad Blood, and boy, there is some bad blood over on Raw lately. But tonight is about Smackdown, and as we look above at the Devils Playground, the Elimination Chamber, where six men, including Triple H, will put their careers on the line, for just one championship belt. Triple H claims he

has the advantages, will that ring true tonight, we will find out later on this evening.

Jesse Ventura:

Michael, in my - (*Stops himself from saying how many years he's been in the business, realising he would expose he's pretty old.*) **In my time in this business, I never encountered anything like that structure, thank God I didn't too.**

***Too Cool** Rikishi enters the arena, to a generous pop.*

Tony Chimel:

The following contest is scheduled for one fall. Introducing first, weighing 425 pounds, RAAAAAAKKIIIIIISSHHHHIII

Rikishi makes his way to the ring, slowly, in his usual manner

Michael Cole:

Rikishi hasn't taken too kindly to Simon Dean ever since his debut on Smackdown.

Jesse Ventura:

I think that's an understatement Michael, but I don't know why. Simon was trying to help Rikishi.

***Simon System** Simon Dean makes his way out onto the ramp, wheeling out a table, full of Simon System products.*

Michael Cole:

What the hell is this idiot doing??

Jesse Ventura:

It's the Simon System Michael. HEY, SIMON, OVER HERE!!!

Simon wheels the table to the ringside area, then is handed a mic

Simon Dean:

Hold on there big fella, saying as this is my in ring debut, I need to get in the right frame of mind. But first, who wants some of my new Simon Super System!!??

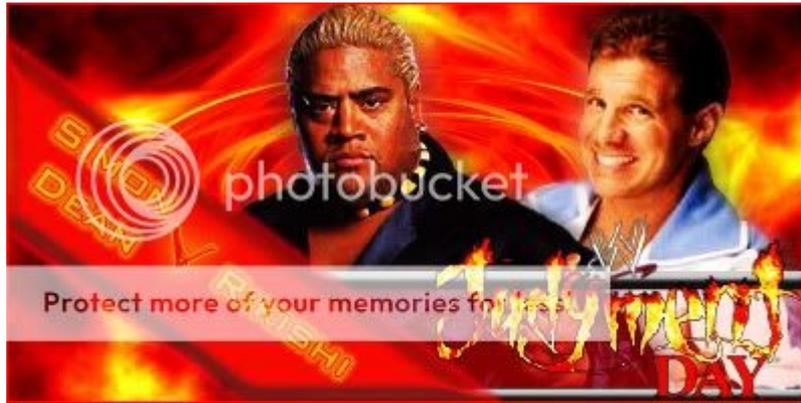
No reaction

Simon Dean:

That's fine, that just means more for me. Now, Kish, back up a minute, no literally, back up, you're too close to me, the fat particles you hold is smothering up my oxygen.

Rikishi then has enough, and exit's the ring, to go after Simon. Simon then runs away, with Rikishi in pursuit.

One on One:



Simon Dean vs. Rikishi

Rikishi continues to chase Simon, who jumps over the barricade, in an attempt to get away from the Kish. Simon sits on a chair, and puts a magazine in front of his face, thinking Rikishi won't notice. The big man stops at where Simon is, and shakes his head in disbelief that Simon would think he was that stupid. He picks up a drink, then stands and waits, as Dean slowly moves the magazine down, then notices Rikishi is standing there. The Kish smiles, then throws the drink in Simon's face.

Rikishi then pounds on Simon, and whips him into a section of fans. Simon gets up, and pushes the fans away, complaining that they are too fat, and unhealthy to be near him. He turns around and is met with a right hand from Rikishi, knocking him down.

Rikishi then gets Simon onto his shoulder and walks him through the crowd, back to ringside, and rams Simon into the ringpost, then casually drops him to the ground. The big man then whips Dean into the steel steps, shoulder first, continuing the punishment. Rikishi rolls him into the ring, and the referee calls for the match to begin officially.

The big man whips Simon into the ropes, but Dean stops at the ropes, and rolls out, waving his arms, as if to say I'm outta here. Picks up his bag, and begins to walk up the ramp, but he is cut off by Rikishi, who clotheslines him back down to the ground. The Kish isn't prepared to let Simon just get away, and he whips him into the side of the ring, back first. Simon drops to his knees, and begs the big man to stop the beating. Rikishi smiles, then tells him he's only getting started.

Simon then attempts to get away from Rikishi again, crawling through the big man's legs, but Rikishi grabs Simon's trousers, and Dean goes nowhere. He pulls the smaller man back, then drops an elbow, before once again getting him into the ring. Rikishi whips Simon into the corner, then hits a clothesline to him, making Simon stagger out, and Rikishi follows up with a shoulder block, knocking Simon to the mat. Rikishi then bounces off the ropes, and goes for a leg drop, but Dean rolls out of the way, then looks at Rikishi, grabbing his leg, and starts laughing. He points at Rikishi, then looks to the crowd, who boo him, then he shouts out "YEAH!!" Simon kicks Rikishi in the back, then bounces off the ropes, and hits a short dropkick to the face of the seated Rikishi. Simon then hooks the leg of Rikishi, 1...2...RIKISHI POWERS OUT!!!

Simon's face turns to worry. He looks around the ring in a panic, as The Kish gets back to his feet, and Simon bounces off the ropes, and goes for a clothesline, but Rikishi doesn't move. Simon bounces off the opposite side, and hits another clothesline, still with no effect on Rikishi. Simon puts on a smile, and slowly tries to back out of the ring without Rikishi noticing. Rikishi then stops him, and drags

him back to the centre by his hair, and knocks him down with a right hand, sending Simon sprawling to the mat.

Dean tries to crawl out of the ring, but Rikishi drags him back to the centre, then picks him up, but Simon rakes the eyes of Rikishi out of desperation. He then bounces off the ropes, but walks into a belly to belly from the Kish. He covers the smaller man, 1...2...Kick Out!! Rikishi then hooks the leg again, 1...2...Kick Out again!!! Rikishi smiles, then picks Simon up, and whips him off the ropes. Simon comes back, but jumps over Rikishi, and goes for a Sunset Flip. Rikishi then tries to flatten him by sitting down on him, but Simon moves out of the way, just in time!!!

Simon jumps up, and hit's a throwback type move, bringing Rikishi down to the mat. He covers, 1...2...Kick Out!! Simon then stomps the big man trying to wear him down, then drops three consecutive elbows, before going for another cover, 1...2...Kick Out again. Simon Dean now starts to show some arrogance, and begins to do some press ups. Whilst he does this though, Rikishi gets back up, to a pretty big pop. Simon then reaches his feet, not realising Rikishi is up. He then turns around, and is met with a super kick!!! Rikishi hooks the leg,

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KICK OUT!!!

So close, but Simon stays in the match. Rikishi then pulls Dean back up, and whips him off the ropes, knocking him back down with a Samoan Drop, Rikishi rolls into another cover, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Rikishi shakes his head, surprised with the fighting spirit that Simon Dean has shown. We get a close up on Simon's face, and see he is bleeding from the mouth.

He pulls himself up on the ropes, begging off, telling the referee to please call the match off. Rikishi doesn't stop the beating, despite the begging from Simon. He whips him across the ring, into the corner, then rams him in the corner, butt first, which leads to Simon falling to the corner. Vancouver pops, as they realise what's next...the stink face. Rikishi looks around, then points to Simon, almost asking if they want it, and the crowd eats it up, cheering him on. The Kish then yanks his trunks up, and slowly backs that ass up, AND DELIVERS THE STINK FACE!!!

Simon tries to fight it, but Rikishi gets him good, rubbing his ass crack right in the face of Simon. Rikishi then stops, and moves from the corner. Simon stands up, bleary eyed, and staggers around the ring, rubbing his face, before flopping to the mat, just like Ric Flair would. Rikishi then drags Simon by the arm to the corner, and signals for the Banzai drop. He reaches the second rope, but smartly, Simon kicks the ropes, and Rikishi staggers. Simon then pulls Rikishi down, and rolls him up, with his feet on the ropes!!!

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KICK OUT!!!

Simon is in shock. He looks around, then has an idea. He reaches to the outside, and picks up his bag of products. He lines up to nail Rikishi, but the referee takes the bag from him. Simon acts as if he is furious, but as the referee turns his back to hand the bag to the timekeeper, Simon clocks Rikishi with a handful of powder, blinding the big man. Simon then hits an System Success (X-Factor) on Rikishi, and makes the cover,

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Winner:
Simon Dean

Simon steals the victory, and immediately leaves the scene, grabbing his bag, and running up the ramp. The big man, Rikishi is brought back to his senses, still struggling to see after the powder to the eyes.

Michael Cole:

Dammit!! Simon Dean has just stole a win here over Rikishi.

Jesse Ventura:

Ha Ha!! It's the Simon System Michael!!! It works wonders!!!

The camera then cuts backstage, and we watch Chris Jericho preparing for tonight's Championship. He has the clear advantage of course, being last to enter.

Steve Romero is then standing by, along with JBL...

Steve Romero:

Mr. Layfield, tonight marks a huge occasion for you. This is your first singles match since breaking from your partner, Ron Simmons, but the main twist with this of course, is that your opponent *IS* Faarooq.

John 'Bradshaw' Layfield:

Finally, someone around here has some manners. Thank you for referring to me as Mr. Layfield. Yes, indeed marks *history*. Tonight, I begin to etch my place alongside the immortals of this business, and I will not be doing it by talking son, I will let my actions speak for themselves. No longer shall I be ridiculed as a second rate performer. Ron Simmons, or Faarooq, or whatever he's calling himself, I don't care, he's desperate. His jealousy cannot be hidden. Ron Simmon's is jealous of ME becoming a star in my own right, but Ron wont let me go, and instead, he decides to pull on my coat tails, like a seven year old child, that will not let go of his mother, because the child has no backbone of it's own, because it is scared of the real world.

Tonight, I will put Ron Simmons away, and I will do it in incredible fashion, to the point, where Ron Simmon's will be no more than a distant memory. Tonight, begins my era, my period of domination. Mark it down, May 15th, 2005, the night that the legendary, John 'Bradshaw' Layfield, started on his road to greatness, the night, JBL took his first step to immortality, to stand amongst Bruno Sammartino, The Von Erich's, Lou Thesz, and Hulk Hogan. I *guarantee* it.

A black and white video then plays, showing clips from the first ever Elimination Chamber Match, at Survivor Series 2002, which saw Triple H, RVD, Chris Jericho, Booker T, Kane and HBK battle it out, with Michaels becoming World Champion, a little bit is shown of Triple H's injury from it, where he spent 36 hours in hospital following.

JBL - Faarooq video package:

Classic days with the APA

Bradshaw's slight change of attitude after Wrestlemania

Bradshaw continuing to change his attitude, wrestling with more focus, and having less fun.

Bradshaw getting frustrated with Faarooq after defeats

Bradshaw cracks, and turns on his partner.

Bradshaw declares himself JBL

Faarooq gets Bret Hart to sign the match at Judgement Day between the two men.

Showdown between the two former friends, with JBL attacking Faarooq

*****I'LL BE DAMNED!!!***** The familiar APA music then plays, and Faarooq makes his way out to the arena, getting a surprisingly good reaction.

Tony Chimel:

The following contest is scheduled for one fall. Introducing first, weighing 283 pounds, FAARRRRROOQQQ!!!

*****Faarooq signals to the crowd, getting some more good reactions*****

Michael Cole:

We are just about ready to see two former friends collide, as Faarooq faces John 'Bradshaw' Layfield. I for one, hope that Faarooq gives JBL what's coming to him.

Jesse Ventura:

Michael, out of every tag team in the history of this business, I have to admit, I never suspected these two to break up like they did.

*****Stock exchange bells***** JBL's white limo makes it's way into the arena, the driver steps out, and opens the back door for JBL to step out. Bradshaw waves to the crowd, with a toothy grin, getting big time heat, then he looks toward Faarooq, and his smile fades to a scowl.

Tony Chimel:

And his opponent, from New York City, weighing 295 pounds, JOHN 'BRADSHAWWW' LAYYYYYFIELLLDDDD!!!

*****JBL cautiously makes his way inside the ring, telling the referee to make sure Faarooq backs off*****

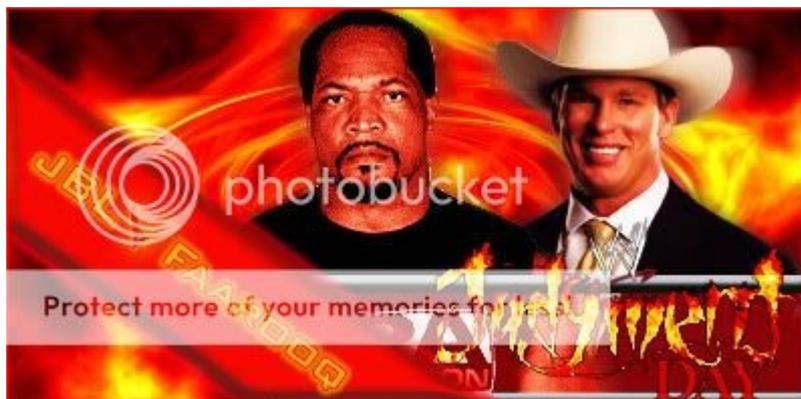
Michael Cole:

This should be an emotional match, with two former friends, locking horns.

Jesse Ventura:

I'm gonna enjoy this Michael.

Former partners collide:



John 'Bradshaw' Layfield vs. Faarooq

As soon as the bell rings, Simmon's goes for JBL, but Layfield, moves through the ropes, forcing Faarooq to step back. Faarooq asks the referee to tell JBL to get on with it. The referee then yells at JBL to get on with the match. Bradshaw argues

with the referee, telling him he does what he wants. Faarooq then takes advantage of the distraction, and clubs JBL in the back, sending him to his knees on the canvas.

Faarooq drops an elbow on him, then stomps the back. He picks up JBL, and whips him off the ropes, but Bradshaw ducks a clothesline, then comes back off the opposite side of the ring, and knocks down Simmon's with a boot to the face, knocking Ron down. JBL then smiles, showing his toothy grin again, which gives him heat from the crowd.

He boots Faarooq in the face, then kicks him to the outside, and follows. JBL picks up his former friend, and whips him into the steel steps, shoulder first, and we hear Faarooq groan in agony. Bradshaw then boots him in the face again, and Faarooq's face bounces off the steps. The referee then shouts at Bradshaw to get the match back inside, but JBL ignores him, picks up Faarooq, and whips him into the ringpost, shoulder first again.

Simmon's walks around the ringside area, clutching his right shoulder. He tries loosening it up, but gets little rest, as JBL continues the punishment, with a big right hand to the shoulder. JBL grabs the arm, and smashes it off the announce table, then he applies a wristlock, before whipping the arm off the ringpost again, with Ron yelling out again.

JBL then rolls Faarooq back into the ring, and makes an audacious cover, 1...Kick Out from Faarooq. Bradshaw smiles again, and begins to trash talk his former partner, whilst stomping at the injured shoulder. Bradshaw picks up Faarooq again, and applies an arm lock, then steps through the ropes alone, with Simmons in the ring. JBL then jumps off the apron, and Faarooq's arm gets stretched against the ropes. Faarooq bounces back, and falls to the mat, still clutching his arm.

Bradshaw steps back into the ring, and stomps the arm and shoulder of Faarooq some more, increasing the pain running through Ron Simmon's body. JBL then begins to pound his former best friend, with straight right hands, before being forced off by the referee. JBL then throws his hands up in the air in an early celebration, getting more heat from the fans.

He kicks Faarooq in the chest, then covers again, 1...2..Kick Out. He nods, then slowly picks Simmon's off the mat, before knocking him down once again with a big right hand. JBL then signals for the end, stretching out his arm for the Clothesline from Hell. He leans against the ropes, awaiting Simmons to reach his feet. Eventually, the broken down Faarooq gets up, and right away, Bradshaw runs at him for the Clothesline from Hell, but Faarooq ducks, then as JBL comes back around, Faarooq hits his patented Spinebuster. Simmons goes for a cover,

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...KICK OUT!!!

The tide looks set to turn in this match, but Simmons is unable to capitalize on the move, as he is too busy trying to shake his arm out. This gives JBL time to recover, and he reaches his feet. Faarooq then goes for a clothesline on JBL, but Bradshaw catches Simmons with a kick to the gut, then JBL picks him up, and nails a Fall Away slam!!! JBL then covers again, 1...2...Kick Out!!! JBL shouts out in frustration "God Damn it". He chokes Ron, but breaks before the count of five. JBL then drags his former partner to his feet, and kicks him in the stomach, then bounces off the ropes, and goes for the Clothesline from Hell again, but Faarooq ducks again, then goes for a Chokeslam on JBL, but Bradshaw desperately fights out of it, and the two former friends begin to slug it out in the centre of the ring. Simmons throws a right, Bradshaw throws one back, Simmons throws another, Layfield does the same. Faarooq then hits three successive right hands, but Layfield then blocks the fourth, and throws one back of his own. JBL then goes for another, but Ron ducks, then clotheslines JBL to the canvas. Faarooq then bounces off the ropes, and goes to drop and elbow, but JBL moves out of the way, and Faarooq eats the canvas.

Layfield then goes for a cover, 1...2...Kick Out. JBL doesn't let up, and continues to stomp his opponent. Bradshaw then picks up Simmons again, then begins to go back to work on the shoulder again, with twelve successive right hands to the body part. Bradshaw then lets go, bounces off the ropes, and delivers a big boot to the shoulder, sending Simmons down, grabbing his arm in agony. JBL refuses to let up, and pushes the referee away, as he continues the punishment, and trash talks whilst doing it. Bradshaw then locks in an arm bar, which has Simmons in an awful lot of pain. Ron struggles in the hold, and tries to reach the ropes. He is forced to use his feet to move across the ring, and after what seems an eternity, he finally gets his feet on the ropes, and forces JBL to break the hold.

Bradshaw then kicks Faarooq to the outside, and follows him to the outside himself. He picks him up, then goes for a whip into the steps again, but this time, Faarooq counters, and sends Layfield into the steps. JBL sprawls along the ground, screaming out in pain, with the roles now reversed between the two men in the match. Ron is still suffering his own shoulder injury, but fights on, and drags JBL to his feet. He rolls him back into the ring, then drops an elbow onto his former best friend. He covers, 1...2...Kick Out. Simmons then drags JBL up again, and whips him off the ropes, he goes for a shoulder block, but Bradshaw holds onto the ropes, stopping himself from bouncing back. He then runs at Faarooq, but Ron catches him with a right, with staggers JBL. JBL turns around and is met by a big clothesline. Faarooq then sets up Bradshaw for the Dominator, but unfortunately for him, his shoulder cant take the pressure, and he lets go. He again shakes his shoulder loose, but as he turns around, JBL meets him with a CLOTHESLINE FROM HELL!!! JBL makes a lazy cover,

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Winner: JBL

Bradshaw gets the win!!! JBL has his arm raised high in the air, in victory. He then looks down at his fallen partner, and smiles again. He pushes the referee away, then goes to the outside, and picks up a steel chair. He brings it into the ring, then sets up Simmons, and nails him with the chair, to the injured shoulder. The beating doesn't stop though, and JBL continues to batter the shoulder of Faarooq with the chair, until being stopped by the referee. He slams the chair against the ground, then smiles again, before leaving the ring, victorious.

We then cut to Bret Hart's office, where Kurt Angle is standing, and the pair chat...

Kurt Angle:

Damn right I'm ready. Bret, I'm willing to go through anything to be WWE Champion once again.

Bret Hart:

Well, I'll tell ya this Kurt, if you win the Chamber match tonight, you'll certainly etch your place in wrestling history. One or two more championship reigns, and you'll be considered as one of the greatest of all time. I'm not one for kissing ass Kurt, you know that, but I'll admit, you've done pretty much everything. You've made the biggest names in the business tap out, multi time WWE Champion, greatest rookie year in history, an-

Kurt Angle:

Hold it. Don't give me that crap. Bret, as much as I respect you, don't bullshit me. We both know that I'll never be the GREATEST. Unless...

Bret Hart:

Unless what??

Kurt Angle:

Forget it.

Angle then picks up his knee pads, and leaves the GM's office, leaving Bret confused.

Backstage, the celebrations begin for Paul London, who is congratulated by a number of the faces of the SD locker room, who spray him with champagne. The camera then pans out to Simon Dean who sneaks out, through an emergency exit, away from a possible revenge attack from Rikishi.

*****Bombshell**** The Dudley Boyz make their way out, to a fairly decent pop, and salute the fans, making their way to the ring.*

Tony Chimel:

The following, is a Fatal Four Way elimination match, to determine the NEW WWE Tag Team Champions. Introducing first, weighing a combined weight of 562 pounds, Bubba Ray, and D'Von, THE DUDDDDLEY BOYZZZZZZZ!!!!

Michael Cole:

Ever since Charlie Haas and Shelton Benjamin were drafted to Raw, the WWE Tag Team Titles on Smackdown have been vacant, but tonight, one of four teams will become the champions.

Jesse Ventura:

All four teams in this match tonight have held tag gold before, but none of them have held the belts as long as these two guys. If they win tonight, it will be their twentieth championship reign.

*****La Resistance**** Conway and Grenier enter the arena, waving the Quebec flag, and strangely get a decent pop, mainly due to this being Canada.*

Tony Chimel:

And weighing a combined weight of 474 pounds, Sylvain Grenier, Rob Conway, LA RESISTANCE!!!

Michael Cole:

Sylvain Grenier is a former two time tag champion, once on Raw, once on Smackdown, both times with Rene Dupree, but since Dupree was drafted to Raw, the third member of La Resistance, Rob Conway has stepped up, and in my opinion, these two guys look far more impressive in recent weeks.

Jesse Ventura:

These two have gelled extremely well Michael, and it would be no surprise if they walked out as the tag champions tonight.

*****AMW**** Harris and Storm make their way out to a great ovation, pumping up the crowd.*

Tony Chimel:

Introducing, the team of Chris Harris and James Storm, AMERICA'S MOST WANNNNNTEDDDD!!!!

Michael Cole:

Oh my!!! What an ovation for the former tag champions. Harris and Storm have taken Smackdown by storm since their arrival in November, and tonight, will they become two time WWE Tag Team Champions??

Jesse Ventura:

AMW need to prove that they are the real deal, and not some flash in the pan team. A win here tonight would solidify them as Smackdown's number one team.

*****Regal and Storm's music hits**** The Anglo/Canadian team make their way out, to a good pop, despite being heels, but once again, this is due to the event being in Canada.*

Tony Chimel:

And, finally, weighing a combined weight of 469 pounds, the team of William Regal and Lance Storm.

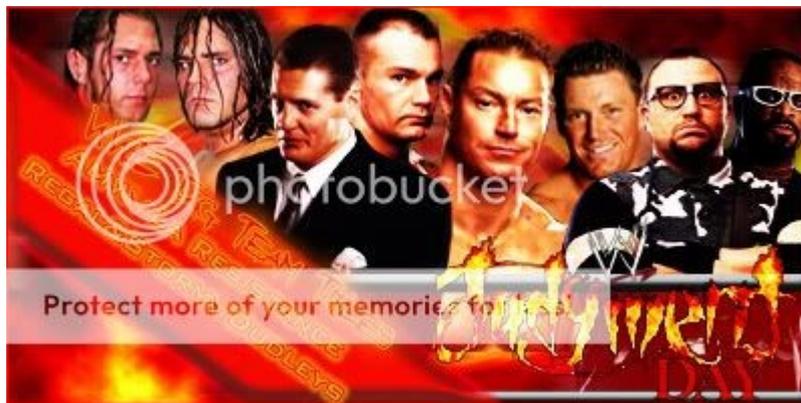
Michael Cole:

Lance Storm and William Regal held the World Tag Team Titles over on Raw in early 2003, but due to an injury Regal sustained the team was broken up prematurely, tonight, they have the opportunity to once again become tag team champions.

Jesse Ventura:

Personally, I love this team. Two wily veterans, and Regal has the power of the punch...

WWE Tag Team Championships;
Four Corners Elimination Match for vacant titles:



America's Most Wanted vs. La Resistance vs. William Regal & Lance Storm vs. Dudley Boyz

The four teams all look around each other, as Chris Harris and Rob Conway look set to kick things off.

They circle the ring, then Regal sneakily trips Harris, who now becomes distracted, giving Rob a chance to attack him from behind with a knee.

Conway takes him to the corner and chops him to a big WOOO from the crowd. He chops him three more times to the same response. Conway then picks him up and hit's a suplex. He gets a cover, 1...2...KICK OUT! Conway then picks him up again, but Harris ducks the punch, and hits one of his own. He tags in Storm to a good pop.

James Storm hit's a clothesline on the French Sympathiser, and then hit's a Heel kick on Grenier, sending him to the floor. He hit's a dropkick on Rob and then hit's a knee drop. He tags Harris and they hit a double suplex. Both then dropkick Conway, but Grenier comes in from behind and hit's a double clothesline. He is warned by the referee, and banished to the apron.

Conway then hit's the suplex on Storm. He tags his partner and they begin to double team The Cowboy. Grenier then hit's a side suplex and begins to work on the back of Cowboy James Storm. They look set to continue the pressure on the back, but Lance tags himself in from a blind tag on Grenier.

Lance Storm drops an elbow on James Storm, and stomps on his back. He hit's a

backbreaker, gets a cover, 1...2...Kick Out. He then tags in his partner, William Regal. Regal goes right to work, with forearms to the back, and whips him hard in the corner, follows up with a double arm suplex, 1...2...Kick Out. Regal then applies a cobra clutch. He poses in front of the Dudleyz, who don't take too kindly to it, and D' Von gets in and boots Regal down.

James Storm then tags in Bubba, who, like he normally does, kicks and stomps at Regal. He pounds away at him, then boots him down, 1...2...Kick Out. He then tags in his brother. D' Von comes in, and the Dudleyz hit a reverse 3D on William. D' Von whips him off the ropes and hit's a reverse elbow.

He picks up Regal, and goes for a suplex, but Lance Storm holds the tights of Regal, stopping the movement of the suplex, and D' Von is forced to breaks the hold. He then knocks Lance off the apron and as he comes back, he is met with a high knee from Regal. Regal then sets up D' Von for the Regal Stretch, but Bubba breaks it up. He goes at it with Regal, and gets the upper hand. He and D' Von whip him off the ropes, and hit's a double shoulder to Regal, 1...2...Kick Out.

D' Von then walks around the ring, and Grenier makes a blind tag. He is irate, and clotheslines him down in frustration, leaving both legal men down. Regal quickly looks to tag in Harris, but he refuses, then laughs at the British native, who is then forced to tag in his own partner, Lance Storm.

Lance comes right in and hit's a dropkick on Grenier, then goes for a German, but Grenier holds the arms of his partner, stopping the move from happening. Lance isn't happy, and pounds on the back of Grenier, then whips him off the ropes, but Grenier ducks a clothesline, and slaps in James Storm.

Storm hit's a dropkick to Lance, then a suplex, 1...2...Kick Out. He tags in his partner, and they then hit a double sidewalk slam on the Canadian. Vertical suplex from Harris gets, 1...2...Kick Out. Harris makes the tag back to his partner and James Storm hits a bulldog. Lou Thesz press on Lance and James Storm tees off with right hands, as Cole reminds us that that move is one of Steve Austin's trademark moves.

He bounces off the ropes, but Conway pulls him down by the hair, going unnoticed by the referee, and then, he extends his hand for Lance to tag, which he does, and Rob gets in with a ****y smile all over his face. He hit's a power slam, then drops a knee, and gets a cover, 1...2...Kick Out. Conway then tags in his partner. Grenier then kicks the Cowboy, and bounces off the ropes, but Regal makes a blind tag, which infuriates Grenier. He argues with William, telling him to tag him back in. Regal refuses, which leads to Sylvain and Regal brawling!!!

Lance Storm and Robert Conway then try to separate them, but end up brawling themselves. Meanwhile, Bubba has tagged himself in from James Storm, and he takes total advantage over the bickering tag teams, along with D' Von, knocking both La Resistance members out, then hit a double flapjack on Lance Storm, before Bubba clotheslines Regal. A big "3D" chant is heard, as D' Von whips Regal off the ropes, gets him up, and Bubba finishes him, 3D!!!

Bubba makes the cover,

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Elimination #1 - William Regal & Lance Storm by Dudley Boyz - 3D

The Dudleyz celebrate the elimination, then challenge either of the two remaining teams. A three team brawl then starts, with Harris going at it with D 'Von, Bubba goes at it with Grenier, and Storm with Conway.

After a few moments of brawling, AMW are sent to the outside, leaving just the Dudleyz and La Resistance in the ring. They brawl, with the Dudleyz on top of the heel team. Bubba hit's the Bubba bomb on Conway, whilst D' Von hit's a DDT to Grenier. D' Von then goes up top, and the hit the WASSSUPPPP on Conway. Bubba then shoves D' Von, and the brothers do the get the tables routine, with D' Von then going out to get the tables. However, the eliminated team of Regal and Storm then get revenge on the Dudleyz, with Storm distracting the referee on the apron, which allows Regal to nail Bubba with the Brass Knucks!!! Regal then puts Conway on top of Bubba, and holds D' Von back from getting in, whilst the referee makes the count,

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.....3!!!!!!!

Elimination #2 - Dudley Boyz by La Resistance - Interference

We are now down to two teams, AMW and La Resistance. The four men begin to brawl on the outside, whilst the camera cuts to the ramp, where Regal and Storm get away as quickly as possible, with D' Von in pursuit with a chair, whilst Bubba is carried to the back by officials.

Back at the ringside area, the two remaining teams battle it out. Harris has the better of Conway, whilst Grenier is on top of James Storm. Grenier and Harris then slug it out, into the ring, where Harris beats him down in the corner with some furious right hands. He whips Grenier off the ropes, then ducks down, but Grenier comes off the ropes, and kicks him away, before dropkicking him down to the mat.

Grenier then tags in his partner, and Conway beats at Harris. He whips him off the ropes, then hit's a whirl sideslam. He covers, 1...2...Kick Out. Conway whips him off the ropes again, but this time, Harris ducks a clothesline, and nails Conway on the way back with a flying forearm. Wildcat then quickly reaches out and tags

James Storm!!

The Cowboy knocks Grenier down with a clothesline, then Conway, then hit's a slam on Grenier, then slams Conway onto Grenier. Storm whips Conway off the ropes, and meets him with a dropkick. He makes a cover, 1...2...Kick Out. The Cowboy then picks Rob up, and whips him off the ropes, but Grenier takes Storm down before he can do anything with a chop block.

Chris Harris is irate and tries to get into the ring, but is held back by the referee, and this plays right into La Resistance's hands. They drag Storm to their corner, and begin to wear down the leg, whilst the referee is distracted.

La Resistance become ****y and play around with James Storm. They slap him around, and make constant tags. Grenier hit's a neck breaker, then a suplex. He gets a cover, 1...2...Kick Out. He tags Conway back in and they hit a double slam. Conway stomps at Storm, and hit's a Northern Lights suplex, 1...2...Kick Out. He brings Storm to his corner, and tags Grenier back in. They then try and draw Harris into the ring, and as he does get in, the referee cuts him off, giving La Resistance the chance to cheat, with an illegal double team move. They then talk trash, as Rob is now the legal man. He talks trash, and slaps Storm around, and as Cowboy tries to fight back into the match, he is cut off by Grenier. Conway hit's a back suplex, then looks to apply the Figure Four, but Storm kicks him away, with Conway running into Grenier knocking him off the apron. Conway then turns around and is met with a Flapjack from Storm. He crawls to make a tag to Harris, but Grenier runs along the outside, and pulls Harris down from the apron at the last second. Grenier then rams Harris into the barrier, taking him out of the equation. The activity on the outside takes the referee's attention off the in ring action, and Conway takes full advantage, grabbing a chair, and smashing it across the leg of James Storm.

Robert Conway then applies the Figure Four on James Storm, putting Storm in serious trouble. Conway shouts for the referee, and gets his attention. Storm looks to be in agony, perhaps on the verge of submission. His shoulders drop to the mat, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Storm sits up, and tries to force the hold to be broken but gets no luck. He then tries to turn it over, but Conway stays strong. Storms shoulders drop again, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Storm sits up again, and this time when he tries to turn it over, gets more luck, and has Conway nearly over, but Conway then gets help from his partner, Sylvain, who grabs his arm, and pulls the sympathiser back over again, applying the pressure on Storm.

The referee though, spots the illegal move, and gives Conway to the count of five to break the hold. Grenier argues with the referee, protesting his innocence, as does Conway, which gives Storm a chance to get back in the match, as he cradles Conway. The referee spots it and counts, 1...2...Grenier rolls Conway over, giving him the pinfall, 1...2...Harris rolls Storm back over, giving him the cover, 1...2...Kick Out!! Harris clotheslines Grenier over the top rope, then hit's the Catatonic on Conway!!! He is then forced out of the ring by the referee, whilst Storm covers, but the referee is distracted. Grenier then nails Storm with one of the tag team title belts, knocking him out. Grenier then pulls Conway onto Storm, and the referee makes the count...

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HARRIS BREAKS THE COUNT!!!

Once again, the referee tries to force Harris out of the ring, and this once again gives La Resistance the chance to take advantage of the situation. They set up Storm for the Au Revoir, but Storm rolls through, and hit's a double clothesline on them!!! The referee then takes his attention to Grenier and forces him out of the ring, which gives AMW the chance to hit La Resistance with some of their own medicine, with an illegal double team move!!! Storm spears down Conway, then he signals for Harris to go up top, and they hit the Death Sentence!!!

Harris quickly sneaks out of the ring, whilst James Storm covers Robert Conway...

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.....3!!!!!!!

NEW CHAMPIONS!!!!

Winner: And NEW WWE Tag Team Champions, AMW!!!

AMW embrace each other as they become the WWE Tag Team Champions once again!!! Grenier argues with the referee all the way up the ramp about an illegal double team move, which the referee doesn't listen to.

Michael Cole:

We have NEW Tag Team Champions!!! Those Tag Titles have been vacant for almost two months, but finally, they have new owners!!! AMW are now two time WWE Tag Champions, and overall, they are seven time tag champions, counting other organisations.

Jesse Ventura:

Tonight, Harris and Storm proved they belong in the WWE. They ousted the greatest Tag Team in history, The Dudley's, beat the veterans in Regal and Storm, and overcame La Resistance too.

Another black and white video plays, showing clips of the 2nd Elimination Chamber at Summer Slam 2003, featuring Chris Jericho, Shawn Michaels, Randy Orton, Kevin Nash, Triple H and Goldberg. Triple H retains the World Title, thanks to his sledgehammer, which saves him from defeat against Goldberg.

Backstage, Chris Benoit is doing some warm ups, then is interrupted by Eddie Guerrero, who seems rather relaxed....

Eddie Guerrero:

Yo Hommes!!! You ready for the big match tonight.

Benoit stands up, looks Eddie straight in the eye, stares for a few seconds, then walks off, leaving Eddie confused, with Benoit's behaviour.

Michael Cole:

No one, in the past few weeks has been showing the levels of intensity that Chris Benoit has shown leading to the Elimination Chamber.

Jesse Ventura:

Definitely. But although intensity can be good, sometimes, if you have an overload of it, it may just come back and bite him. He's not gonna be in the game, and Benoit might let the intensity take over, and end up doing something that'll backfire.

Michael Cole:

Chris Benoit believes that it is his destiny to become the WWE Champion, will he do that?? Well, we'll be finding out later, but lets move onto another level now. In just a few moments, Tazz, the Human Suplex Machine, will step in the ring for the first time in three years, against Goldberg. It's been a long road to Judgement Day, but here is how these two ended up here tonight...

Goldberg - Tazz Video Package:

Goldberg taps out at WrestleMania to Kurt Angle

Met with "You tapped out" chants following it.

Goldberg taps out to Chris Benoit

He notices Michael Cole laughing, and assumes he is laughing at him, then attacks both Cole, and Tazz.

Goldberg laughs about the attack on Cole, not mentioning Tazz, and warns other commentators that he will not hesitate to do the same to them.

Tazz attacks Goldberg as revenge for the attack the previous week.

Goldberg and Tazz showdown, leading to a brawl with Goldberg on top.

Once again, the two have a brawl, when Tazz, who wasn't scheduled to be at the show, gets revenge on Goldberg, before being escorted from the building by police.

Goldberg attacks Josh Matthews, for the pure reason that he is a commentator.

Tazz - Goldberg war of words, leading to the making of the match at Judgement

Day, which leads to a brawl, with Tazz choking out Goldberg.

War of words between the two, and Goldberg destroying Josh once again three days ago, as a message to Tazz.

We see Tazz making his way backstage towards the entrance way, and is approached by Kevin Kelly...

Kevin Kelly:

Tazz, it is literally moments until you go one on one with Goldberg. How are you feeling at this moment??

Tazz:

I'm feeling like kicking Goldberg's head off his neck!!! Goldberg, listen up you Son of a B*tch, tonight, I'm gonna shut you up, I'm gonna bust you up, and I'm gonna choke you out. Forget all the crap about ring rust, and that I've been out of the ring for three years, cause that mean's sh*t. I make no excuses if I lose, and I expect the same from Goldberg. I'm leaving with one message right here and now...**BEAT ME IF YOU CAN...SURVIVE IF I LET YOU!!!**

***Goldberg's march** We see Goldberg make his way out from the backstage area surrounded by security, as he confidently walks out to the curtain, looking focused and ready for a war.*

Tony Chimel:

The following contest is scheduled for one fall. Introducing first, from Atlanta, Georgia, weighing 282 pounds,
GOLLLLLLLLLLLDDDDDDDBERRRRRGGGG!!!!!!!!!!!!

Goldberg makes his usual entrance with pyro etc

Michael Cole:

This man is a complete loose cannon, that is going off the rails. I'm telling ya now, I'm gonna be biased, and pull for Tazz.

Jesse Ventura:

Well that's good for you Michael, but Tazz is gonna need more than your support to overcome da man.

***Survive if I let you** Tazz's old ECW music plays, but is drowned out by a gigantic pop for the human suplex machine, who strolls to the ring, classic Tazz, with the towel over his head*

Tony Chimel:

And his opponent, from the Red Hook Section, New York, weighing 254 pounds,
TAZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ!!!!!!!!!!!!

Tazz continues to make his way to the ring, for his first match in just over three years. He then stands in the corner, arms folded in his classic manner

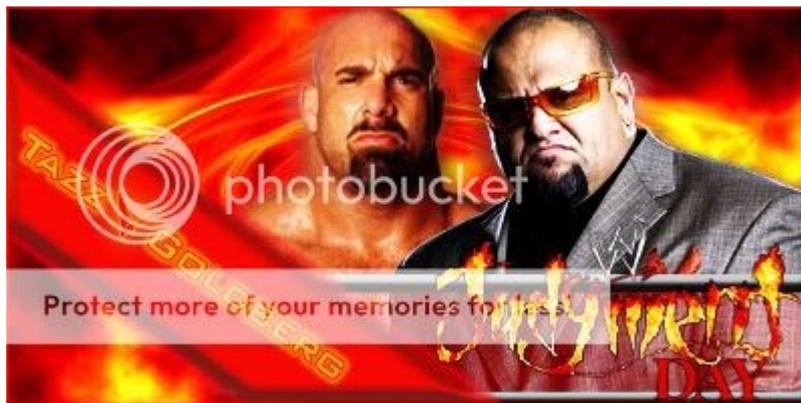
Michael Cole:

I have goosebumps at this moment in time. Tazz hasn't wrestled in three years. Luckily for Tazz, as a new years resolution, he promised to shed twenty pounds by June, and folks, thanks to the intense training he gone under in the last three weeks, Tazz has went from 278 pounds on January 1st, to 254 pounds tonight.

Jesse Ventura:

Michael, this could be a long night for your buddy. He's taking on a man in his prime. Tazz hasn't wrestled in three years, he's still a little overweight, it's gonna be physical, but in my opinion, it might not last too long for Tazz.

Grudge Match:



Goldberg vs. Tazz

The bell rings, and Tazz still stands in the corner, arms folded, with an expressionless face. Goldberg tells him to do something, then Goldberg walks toward the corner, and gets in Tazz' face. Goldberg tells him to throw a punch, then tries to humiliate Tazz, by getting on his knees, and asks Tazz if he wants him to wrestle at his level. Tazz still shows no emotion as Goldberg gets back up, with a ****y grin on his face. Goldberg then stands in front of Tazz and mimics his arms folded pose. Tazz then looks to the ground, and suddenly bursts at Goldberg taking him down with a vicious clothesline!!!

Goldberg gets up, but is knocked back down by another Tazz clothesline. Again, he jumps up, but again, he is met with a clothesline. Goldberg jumps up once more, and is knocked down once more by a clothesline from Tazz. Goldberg tries to get up again, but looks to have been rocked by the clotheslines, and falls to the mat!! Tazz looks around, then stalks Goldberg, setting him up for the Tazzmission!!! Tazz stalks Goldberg as he makes it to his feet, then Tazz goes in for the kill, and goes for the Tazzmission!!! He has it almost locked it, but Goldberg frantically tries to fight it, showing his fear of the submission. He rams Tazz into one corner, but Tazz wont let go. He rams him into another, but Tazz still wont let go!! Tazz though, still get the submission locked in, and Goldberg, in desperation, goes over the top rope, and as they fall to the outside, Tazz finally looses his grip on the submission. Both men are down after the ugly looking fall from the ring to the outside, and the referee is forced to make a count with both men outside the ring...

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Both men then start to make their feet, and Goldberg rolls into the ring, then rolls out, breaking the count. He grabs Tazz, and whips him into the barricade violently.

He runs at the Human Suplex Machine, but is caught by Tazz, and the colour commentator of Smackdown nails a T- Bone Suplex into the crowd!!!!

Tazz then steps onto the guardrail, and attempts to jump onto Bill, but gets caught and slammed into the guardrail. Goldberg then drop toe holds Tazz onto a chair, face first. Our referee for this contest, Charles Robinson, decides to be a little lenient, given the intensity of the rivalry, and stops the ten count. Goldberg picks Tazz up, who has a little blood around his nose, and goes to whip him into the chairs, but Tazz blocks the whip, and clubs at Goldberg, freeing himself. They fight further into the crowd with neither man getting an upper hand, with both getting an equal amount of offence, back and forth. Goldberg then takes control, and Tazz gets whipped by Goldberg through a row of chairs. Goldberg throws a length of guardrail at Tazz, which knocks the Brooklyn native down, and he stays down.

Tazz clutches his head, feeling the pain brought from the guard rail. Goldberg takes advantage of the grounded Tazz, and picks him up, high in the air, and drops him onto an openly folded steel chair. A "Holy Shit" chant breaks out, whilst Goldberg stands over Tazz with his arms raised high in the air. Bill turns away, looking for something in the crowd, possibly a weapon, then as he turns around, he is met by Tazz who uses a double leg takedown, and then begins to plant at least 13 right hands on the face of Goldberg. Tazz now has the upper hand, and he raises his arms in the air to a huge ovation, and soon we hear "ECW, ECW" from the fans. Tazz pounds his chest, then drags Goldberg up, and they fight through the crowd some more, back towards the ringside area. As they make their way back to the ring Tazz slaps on an armbar, and drags Goldberg along to the barricade. Tazz jumps over the barrier, then bangs Goldberg's arm off it, and Goldberg grabs it immediately, and begins to groan in pain.

Tazz then pulls Goldberg over the barricade, and rams him, chest first into the ring post, then face first into the announce table. Tazz then tells the timekeeper, and ring announcer to move outta the way, and he bangs Goldberg's head off the time keepers table. Tazz then attempts to bag Goldberg's head off the steel steps, but Goldberg blocks it this time, and elbows Tazz away, before turning him inside out with a clothesline. Goldberg whips Tazz into the steps, then pushes the camera men over, as he seems to be getting frustrated with the fight Tazz is showing.

Goldberg looks under the ring, and begins to pull a table out, but before he pulls it out fully, Tazz kicks him straight in the head, knocking Bill over. Tazz then pulls the table out, and begins to set it up, but Goldberg stops him, with a boot to the back, then Bill chucks Tazz into the ring.

Goldberg pounds Tazz in the corner, then stomps a mudhole into him, and chokes him with his boot, but breaks at the count of four. Goldberg then picks Tazz up, and whips him across the ring to the opposite corner. Goldberg runs at him, but Tazz gets a boot up, which staggers Goldberg. Tazz then takes him from behind, and hit's a dragon suplex, with a bridge, 1...2...Kick Out!!

The first near fall of the night goes to Tazz. Tazz then continues the pressure on Goldberg, dragging him to his feet, then immediately hit's a Belly to Belly suplex. Tazz covers again, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Tazz refuses to relent, and clubs the back of Goldberg then straddles him, and begins to hits crossface forearms across the face of Goldberg, striking him right across the nose, and soon, Goldberg begins to bleed from his nose, possibly being broken. Tazz then reverts from the crossface's , and applies the body scissors with his big chunky legs, onto Goldberg, who starts to breathe heavily, with the move taking his breath away from him.

Tazz locks the move in tight, and Goldberg can barely fight it. Eventually, he realises he needs to break the hold in some way, or he may end up out of the match. Goldberg then starts to pound on the thighs of Tazz, desperate to break the grip, but Tazz is too strong, and doesn't break the hold. Goldberg now tries to wriggle free, but no dice. Now Goldberg starts to throw his hands in the air, desperate for the hold to be broken. Goldberg is starting to fade, as Tazz deepens his grip, and in one last desperate attempt, Goldberg BITES Tazz, forcing Tazz to release the hold. Robinson then berates Goldberg for biting, giving him a final warning.

Meanwhile, Tazz in the other corner, complains to the referee about the biting, and we get a close up of teeth marks in Tazz' legs. He then comes towards Goldberg, but Goldberg grabs the ropes, forcing Tazz to back off. Goldberg gets heat for backing off, whilst Tazz looks irate. Goldberg smiles, knowing he's pissing Tazz off. Tazz though, outsmarts Goldberg, and kicks him off the apron, sending to the floor on his ass. Now, Tazz smiles, the crowd laughs, and Goldberg is irate. Tazz then motions for Goldberg to come get some, and Bill responds by kicking the steel steps over, then he gets back in.

Right away though, Tazz charges at Goldberg, and rams him into the corner, and then continuously rams him with his shoulder. Tazz then throws a number of rights, and nails Goldberg with a Tazz plex!!! He hooks the leg, 1...2...Kick Out from Goldberg.

Tazz whips Goldberg off the ropes, and hit's a shoulder block, but Goldberg doesn't go down. Tazz then bounces off the ropes, and goes for a clothesline, but this time, Goldberg ducks, then picks him up into a press slam position, then in mid air changes it from a press slam, into a Spinebuster!!! Goldberg hooks the leg, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Goldberg smiles, then stomps the face of Tazz, before dragging Tazz to his feet, but Tazz refuses to give in, and begins to fight back again, but Goldberg drives a knee to the midsection, then suddenly, sets him up, and goes for a Powerbomb, but Tazz fights, trying to free himself, but Goldberg changes the move in mid air, and instead hits an alley oop onto the ropes, choking Tazz. Tazz hangs over the ropes, grabbing his throat, gasping for air. Meanwhile, Goldberg lies in wait for a Spear. He waits, and waits, then as Tazz begins to turn around, Goldberg runs at him for a Spear, but Tazz, thinks quickly, and kicks Goldberg away, and as Goldberg staggers away, Tazz jumps on his back, and applies the

Tazzmission!!! Goldberg immediately falls onto the ropes, and grasps them in gratefulness. Tazz is forced to break the hold, but he doesn't give Goldberg any time to recuperate, and gets back at him right away, clubbing his back, then he hit's a back Tazzplex!!! Tazz makes the cover,

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KICK OUT!!!

Right away, Tazz goes back to work on his opponent. He stomps Goldberg's back, then whips him off the ropes, ducks down, which leads to his downfall, as Bill comes back, and kicks him in the head. Tazz bounces up, and is flattened down by his opponent. Goldberg yells out, getting a small pop from the crowd, but this is overshadowed by boo's from him, and the fans get behind Tazz, spurring him on for victory.

Goldberg hooks the leg, and gets a count, 1...2...Kick Out. He drags Tazz up, then goes for a whip, but Tazz counters, and hits an arm drag on Bill, then as Goldberg shoots up, Tazz hooks him, and nails a T-Bone. He covers Goldberg again, 1...2...Kick Out!! Tazz now looks like he preparing for the Tazzmission, and as Goldberg gets up, Tazz hits another T-Bone. Goldberg again reaches his feet, only this time much slower, and Tazz meets him again, this time with a Northern Lights Suplex, with a bridge, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Tazz instantly picks up Goldberg and hits ANOTHER suplex, this time a Fisherman, and he hooks the leg upon impact, 1...2...Kick Out!!!

Tazz gets up, and starts rubbing his hands together, and stalks behind Goldberg, waiting for the dazed big man to get to his feet. Goldberg eventually does, and Tazz goes for the Tazzmission, but Goldberg places a low blow, which goes unseen by the official. Tazz falls backward, to the mat, clutching his manhood, looking to be in pain.

Goldberg takes advantage of the situation, and runs Tazz off the ropes, meeting the Brooklyn native with a backbreaker. He covers, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Tazz manages to get his shoulder up, just in time. Goldberg refuses to ease up, and drags Tazz up, then goes for a double arm suplex, but Tazz blocks it, then goes for a Tazzplex, but Goldberg blocks this, then whips Tazz off the ropes, and as Tazz comes back, he ducks a clothesline, then goes for a right hand, but Goldberg blocks it, then spins Tazz around, and gets him up, and hit's a Powerslam, taking the human suplex machine to the mat again. He covers,

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KICK OUT!!!

Goldberg is furious, and stomps Tazz directly to the face. He drags him to the outside, then whips Tazz into the steps. Goldberg then pulls out a table from under the ring, and slides it into the squared circle. He then grabs Tazz and rolls him back into the ring too. He whips Tazz into the corner, then jams him with a shoulder tackle, which takes the wind out of Tazz.

Bill sets up the table in the opposite corner, but as he finishes, Tazz comes from behind, and **APPLIES THE TAZZMISSION!!!!** Goldberg is caught!!! Tazz has the hold locked in tight, with a strong grip. Goldberg falls to his knee's, with the move taking the breath and strength from him. He then gets back up, and **COUNTERS WITH A SIDEWALK SLAM!!!!**

Both men are down, and the official is forced to begin a ten count on both of them, 1...2...3...(Both men begin to move)...4...5...6...(Tazz uses the ropes on one side of the ring, whilst Goldberg uses the other)...(Both men reach their feet, breaking the count).

Tazz runs at Goldberg, but Goldberg sees him, and hit's a back body drop, sending Tazz to the outside. Goldberg takes a moment to recover, then follows, and jumps from the apron to the floor, hitting Tazz with a double axe handle, knocking him down. Goldberg talks some trash before whipping Tazz into the barricade, face first. Bill then again looks under the ring, and pulls out another table, which gets the crowd buzzing. He brings it into the ring, and sets it in the opposite corner to the other table which is set up in the exact same way.

Charles Robinson tries to warn Goldberg that he will be disqualified for using the tables, but Goldberg gives Robinson a less than pleasing gesture. He then grabs Tazz who has got back onto the apron, and hit's a double arm suplex, over the top rope, on the Human Suplex Machine. He covers him again, 1...2...Kick Out from Tazz!!! Goldberg gets up, and drags Tazz with him, he slaps Tazz, who then is fired up from it, and slaps Goldberg back, sending Goldberg across the ring off the ropes, and into an over head Belly to Belly suplex, **WITH GOLDBERG LANDING ON HIS HEAD!!!** Tazz again hooks the leg,

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KICK OUT!!!

Tazz shakes his head, and begins to breathe heavily, showing his ring rust. He whips Goldberg to the corner, then runs in after him, but Goldberg gets a foot up, and sends Tazz staggering, before **GOLDBERG NAILS THE SPEAR!!!!** He then takes a moment to get his head straight again, before signalling for the Jackhammer. He picks up Tazz, but as he goes for it, Tazz counters, and **LOCKS IN THE TAZZMISSION!!!!**

Tazz takes the air from Goldberg, and Bill looks to make the ropes, but Tazz keeps swaying, which makes Goldberg stagger around the ring. Then, in an act of desperation, Goldberg grabs the referee, and kicks him, then levels him with a right hand, which knocks Robinson out of the ring!!! Tazz doesn't realise though, and continues to lock the hold in. He then leans back, and brings Goldberg down!!! He locks the submission in further, and has Goldberg off a vertical base. He continues to lock the hold in, and Goldberg...

TAPS OUT!!!!!!!!!!!!

Tazz lets go of the hold, and puts his hands up in the air, to a thunderous ovation, but he then looks around, and notices there is no referee, and that the match is indeed not over yet. He falls back onto the ropes, looking exhausted, and like the world is against him, after what was a sure victory, he must go back to square one.

He stalks Goldberg again, and again, he locks in the Tazzmission!!! Goldberg looks to be choking out, with Tazz applying more pressure than before, and really sinches back on the submission. Goldberg then stands on his feet, with Tazz still on his back. Then, Goldberg runs backward, and rams Tazz through the upright table in the corner!!!! Tazz crashes through, with the added weight of Goldberg to also contend with.

After twenty seconds of both men being down, Goldberg is first to move. He rises to his feet, and sees Charles Robinson reaching the apron, then knocks him off it, running into the ropes. Goldberg salutes the fans, getting a lot of heat, then looks back at Tazz, who begins to move, but slowly. He grabs the bottom rope, and tries to get up, but falls back to the mat. He then crawls across the ring, and reaches for the bottom ropes on the other side, and this time, he manages to pull himself up. He then grabs the middle ropes, and pulls himself up further, before in one last attempt, he grabs the top rope, and pulls himself up to a vertical base, and looks absolutely spent. He slowly manages to keep himself up, and uses the ropes to get to the corner, which has the other table set upright. He then turns around, and looks toward Goldberg. He scowls, then rubs his hands again, and tells Goldberg he's not finished yet. Goldberg laughs, and then the two men meet in the middle of the ring. The two foes throw punch for punch, ready to settle the score once and for all. Tazz beats Goldberg in the corner, then goes for a vertical suplex, but Goldberg floats over, and pushes Tazz towards the table. Tazz stops himself just in time, but as he turns around, Goldberg **MEETS HIM WITH A SPEAR THROUGH THE TABLE!!!!**

Goldberg lies down for a moment, taking some of the hurting from the spear, whilst Tazz looks to be out cold. Goldberg eventually moves, and is forced to drag the lifeless Tazz up. He get him up in the air, and**JACKHAMMER!!!!** Goldberg

grabs the referee, and drags him into the ring, then hooks Tazz's lifeless legs.
Charles Robinson makes the count in a groggy state,

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3!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Winner: Goldberg

Goldberg keeps the leg hooked for another few seconds, and counts another 1...2...3, adding insult to injury on Tazz. He then lets go, and has his hand raised. He points at Tazz and bad mouths the crowd, before grinning broadly. He then exits the ring, and begins to make his way up the ramp, arguing with fans all the way, pointing to the ring at Tazz.

In the ring, Tazz is helped up by a few road agents, and is given a standing ovation, as he is led away up the ramp. He turns back as he reaches the top, and is given another huge ovation, with "Tazz" and "ECW" chants filling the arena, before he leaves the stage.

Michael Cole:

Tazz, who came so close, just couldn't get the job done in the end. He gave it his all, but on this night, perhaps, those three years from the ring prevented Tazz from defeating Goldberg.

Jesse Ventura:

Tazz gave it his all Michael. Tazz worked so hard for this, he push Goldberg to the limit, and in the end, it wasn't because of size or power, but it was ring rust in my opinion that stopped Tazz from finishing off Goldberg. Tazz, though, should be proud, proud of this performance against one of the baddest men in the WWE.

The Fanatix Series commercial airs for this month. This month, "WCW's dying days"

A green screen then appears, with the writing "The following preview is to advertise the PPV event, WWE WrestleMania XXII. The event advertised is to take place in Las Vegas, Nevada, on March 26th 2006"...

The preview opens in a dimly lit room. Six men are sat around a table. It's hard to make out any of these men, but it looks like they are playing poker. One man sits forward, fitting the description of a truck driver...

Trucker:

(Smiles, then speaks confidently) I've got three Kings.

Two men then throw their cards to the table, showing they are beaten. A third man then leans forward. He has a beard, and is wearing a dark pair of sunglasses...

Bearded Man:

(Laughs) Ha, FOUR Jacks!!!

The trucker puts his hands to his face in despair. The bearded man then leans forward to pick up the winning's, until we hear another voice...

Voice:

Ah, ah, ah. Not so fast.

The man then sits forward. He is an old man, in his 60's maybe.

Elderly Man:

FULL HOUSE!!

The elderly man then looks up the table, as do the other four men, at one man who has yet to speak. Slowly, the mystery man moves into the picture, but the camera cuts to his hands before we see his face.

He sets down a card which shows Hulk Hogan body slamming Andre at WM III, then another of Macho Man reuniting with Miss Elizabeth at WM VII, then he sets down a card of Shawn Michaels celebrating with the Championship at WM XII, before setting down a card of Steve Austin bleeding at WM 13, locked in the Sharpshooter, then finally, he places down a card of John Cena celebrating with the World Championship at this years past Mania. The other players all look

flabbergasted, as the mystery man comes into vision...VINCE MC MAHON

Vince McMahon:
They call that hand, WRESTLEMANIA!!!

The other five men then all groan, putting their heads down in disappointment. The WWE Logo then flashes, followed by the WM XXII logo, before the final clip shows Vince throwing the poker chips in the air in celebration, cheering himself shouting "It's MINE, it's all MINE!!!"

Michael Cole:
(Laughing) Indeed folks, next year, WrestleMania will be heading to Las Vegas, a city renowned for gambling.

Jesse Ventura:
Well Michael, Las Vegas isn't gambling on WrestleMania to be a success, because WrestleMania is a dead cert to be a success.

We then cut backstage, and see Steve Austin making his way backstage, for the upcoming match.

Austin - Lesnar video package:

Corpus Christi screw job last year at Judgement Day, when after interference from Brock Lesnar, McMahon defeated Austin, with a Sharpshooter, and Bret called for the bell despite Austin not tapping, leading to Austin losing his job.

Bret announcing that a man had been spotted buying tickets for the Royal Rumble in Texas, that looked very similar to Austin.

Lesnar irate, and worried, thinking that Austin is coming for him.

Royal Rumble, where Austin eventually showed up, and screwed Lesnar.

Austin playing mind games with Lesnar, and screwing him out of a title shot at No Way Out.

Lesnar demanding that the board of directors let Austin sign a contract to be allowed to come to the shows, and this eventually happens.

Austin - Lesnar showdown, ending with the announcement that they will meet at WM, then Lesnar attacks Austin.

Wrestlemania 21, Austin beats Lesnar, thanks to Bret Hart.

Austin challenges Lesnar to meet him one on one, in a match with no interference, just them...Lesnar declines.

Austin screws Lesnar out of the WWE Title shot, as revenge for turning him down.

Lesnar then challenges Austin to face him, but Austin starts to play mind games, and declines the offer.

Bret Hart then makes the decision for both men, and announces they will meet at Judgement Day.

Contract signing, where Austin outsmarts Lesnar.

Austin tricks Heyman into facing him on Smackdown. The match ends in a no contest, when Brock attacks Austin, leaving him down and out, but the announcement to close the show, is that of Bret Hart's who suspends Paul Heyman, closing out the last show, leading to tonight's Streetfight.

*****GLASS SHATTERS***** Steve Austin strolls to the ring, to arguably the biggest pop of the night, as he walks to the ring with a purpose.

Tony Chimel:

The following contest, is scheduled for one fall, and is a STREETFIGHT!!!
Introducing, from Victoria, Texas, weighing in at 256 pounds, **STONE COLD STEVE AUSTIN!!!!**

*****Austin walks around the ring, then gets in and goes to each turnbuckle*****

Michael Cole:

At WrestleMania, this man defeated Brock Lesnar in front of over 60,000 fans, in arguably the most anticipated match in Wrestlemania history, tonight, at Judgement Day, it becomes the biggest rematch in history.

Jesse Ventura:

How ironic is it Michael, that one year ago, exactly from tonight, Brock Lesnar cost Steve Austin his job, at this very event. Tonight, the rivalry comes full circle, and ends once and for all.

*****The crowd quietens down, and then...**HERE COMES THE PAIN***** Brock Lesnar enters the arena, alone, to a mixed reaction.

Tony Chimel:

And his opponent, from Minneapolis Minnesota, weighing 295 pounds, **BROCK LESNARRRRR!!!!**

*****Brock confidently makes his way to the ring, jumps up on the apron, and sets off his pyro*****

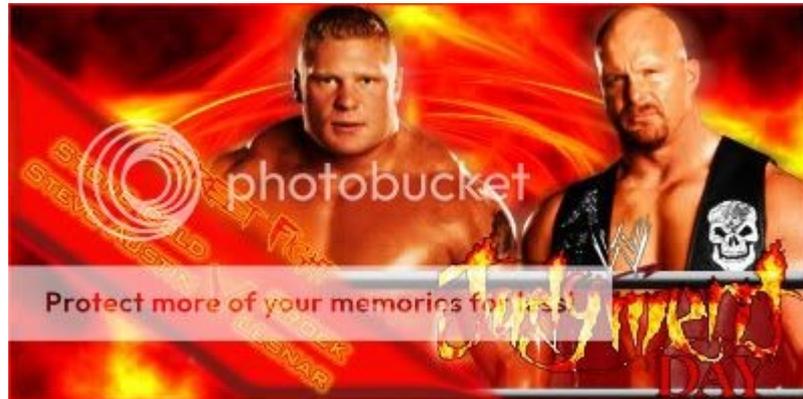
Michael Cole:

No rivalry compares to this, in all my years in this company, nothing has ever been more hate filled, more personal than this.

Jesse Ventura:

And tonight Michael, it ends, for good.

Streetfight:



Brock Lesnar vs. Stone Cold Steve Austin

The two rivals step towards one another, as the bell rings for the match to officially begin. Austin and Lesnar stare each other out, with neither backing up an inch. Both men then begin trash talking, with Austin obviously getting in the head of Brock, with the big man backing away, then he looks to the outside, perhaps wishing Heyman was there to give him advice.

Lesnar then goes at Austin, but is met by a stinging right hand, rocking him, but Lesnar strikes back, with a right hand of his own. Austin comes back, and we have a fist fight to kick things off. Neither man gains an advantage, with punches being thrown wildly between both men, and the brawl gets so out of control, that the two men fight all the way to the floor, but after falling, both men, flowing with adrenaline, immediately get back up, and continue to fight it out, punch for punch, neither getting an upper hand.

Austin drives his knee into Brock's mid section, then rams him into the side of the ring, before rolling Lesnar back in. As soon as Austin re-enters, Lesnar kicks him in the stomach, then bounces up, and pounds on Stone Cold, but the Rattlesnake comes back straight away, pounding Brock in the face, backing him into the corner, Lesnar swings wildly for a clothesline, but Austin ducks, then goes for a Stunner, but Brock pushes him away, and as Austin comes off the ropes, Lesnar meets him with a clothesline, and goes for a cover right away, 1...2...Kick Out from Austin.

Lesnar whips Stone Cold off the ropes, but Austin ducks a clothesline, then ducks a reverse elbow, before taking him down with a Lou Thesz Press, and unloads with vicious right hands, before getting up, bounces off the ropes and drops the F*ck you elbow. He covers again, 1...2...Kick Out from Lesnar. Brock then moves to the corner, in a bid to get away from Austin, but Stone Cold follows, and stomps a mudhole in Lesnar, then walks it dry. In a desperate attempt to get away from Austin, Lesnar rolls out, but the Rattlesnake just smiles, and follows him to the outside.

Austin nails shots to the gut of Lesnar, but Brock shows his fight, and comes back at Austin, with a huge right hand, and the two warriors begin to brawl back and forth again, punch for punch. Austin though, once again comes out on top of the brawl, with Lesnar on the back foot. Austin bounces Brock's head off the ring post, then whips Brock into the announce table's, and Brock flies into Carlos Cabrera.

Meanwhile, Austin grabs his cooler, and pulls out two cans of beer, opens them, salutes the crowd, drinks them, then throws one can into the crowd, before smashing the other against Lesnar's skull.

Austin then begins to empty the Smackdown announce table, chucking the monitor's, and mic's from it, but before he can do anything, else, Lesnar attack him, whipping Stone Cold into the barrier. He then picks up one of the monitor's, and levels Austin with it, knocking him down, and **BUSTING HIM OPEN!!!** Lesnar celebrates prematurely, raising his hands in the air.

Brock then stomps the head of Austin, then picks him up from the floor, into a press slam position, and fires him into the ring, showing his brute strength, man handling the Bionic Redneck. Austin slowly moves along the mat, whilst on the outside, Brock grabs two trash cans, throwing each into the ring, one at a time, then he pushes Chimel out of the way, and grabs three chairs, throwing them into the ring too, and carries the ring bell with him as he gets back inside the squared circle. He picks Austin up, but the fight in Austin is still there, and he fights back again, but Brock puts Austin back down with relative ease, catching him off guard with a belly to belly. He hooks the leg, **1...2...Kick Out!!!**

Lesnar smiles, and nods, knowing he is starting to find his groove in this match, with Austin at his feet. Brock scoops the Rattlesnake up, then whips him off the ropes, before applying a bear hug!!!

Brock squeezes the life from Austin, and the blood flows like a river from Austin's head, with the rattlesnake fading. It looks unlikely he will submit from this move, but it looks to be effective in wearing him down. Stone Cold soon realises he needs to fight out of the bear hug as soon as possible, with the bear hug wearing him down, and taking the air from his body. Austin clubs the back of Lesnar, then fires some right hands, and Lesnar's grip begins to untighten, with Austin fighting back, forcing Lesnar to let him go eventually.

Austin nails six successive right hands, then bounces off the ropes, but as he returns, Lesnar meets him with a spine buster!! Brock covers, **1...2...Kick Out** from the rattlesnake!!! Brock uses his brute force to lift Stone Cold onto his shoulders, and drives him onto the corner, and begins to thrust his shoulder into Austin's abdomen, taking the air from the Bionic Redneck. Lesnar then tries to hit another high impact move, this time, a superplex. He puts Austin on the top rope, then goes for it, but Steve holds onto the top rope, stopping himself from falling. Austin then chops Lesnar, and Brock teeters on the top rope, and Austin doesn't let up, instead continues to pound Brock, until he loses his footing, and falls from the top to the mat. Austin immediately comes back after him, and moves to the middle rope, and hits an elbow from their onto Lesnar!!!

Austin hooks the leg, **1...2...KICK OUT!!!** Steve Austin then picks himself up, and as Brock also tries to get up, Austin clubs the back, keeping Brock down on his knees. Austin then stomps the face of his opponent, and bounces off the ropes, but Lesnar bounces up, and meets Austin, and goes for a Belly to Belly again, but Austin rakes the eyes of Lesnar, in an act of desperation, then bounces off the ropes again, but again, Lesnar meets him on the way back, with a knee to the gut, sending Austin rolling over. Lesnar immediately goes to work, chopping Austin in the corner, with open hands, but Austin doesn't sit back and take a beating, instead, he chops back at Lesnar, and sends him on the back foot. Austin then throws some more trademark rights, but then Lesnar drops down, and hit's a drop toe hold on Austin, sending him into the top turnbuckle. Austin staggers back, and is met by a huge reverse elbow from Lesnar. Brock then whips Austin into the ropes, and goes for a clothesline, but Austin ducks it, and comes back with a

swinging neck breaker, turning the match on it's head again.

Both men stay down for a few seconds, until Austin moves towards Brock and gets a weak hook of the leg, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Austin then crawls towards the corner, and pulls himself up, then sees Lesnar sprinting towards him, but Austin moves, and Lesnar runs right into the corner. Austin then bangs Lesnar's head off the turnbuckle once, twice, thrice, four times, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten times, then stops, shouts "WHAT", and starts again, this time, instead of counting along, the crowd chant what to every shot. Austin hits Brock's head off the corner once, twice, thrice, four times, five, six, seven, eight, nine, then stops, and moves Lesnar to the other corner, and hits it one more time. Lesnar then staggers around the ring, and eventually flops to the mat. The Rattlesnake then grabs one of the trash cans brought in by Brock earlier in the match, and crashes it against Brock's head, with such force that Lesnar is sent over the top rope, to the floor.

Stone Cole immediately follows, and pounds down Lesnar on the outside, with some more right hands. Austin grabs Lesnar by the head, and leads him around the ringside area, then bounces his head off the announce table. Austin then whips Lesnar hard, into the steps. This gives Austin a chance to look for some weapons of his own, and he looks under the ring, finding.....A 2x4 WRAPPED IN BARBED WIRE!!!!

The PNE Coliseum goes berserk, after seeing the deadly weapon be introduced to Judgement Day. Austin has a sadistic smile on his face, as he bears down on Lesnar. Lesnar comes to, and then realises what Austin has in his possession. He immediately freaks out, and almost freezes on the spot, as Austin swings...but Lesnar ducks. Lesnar then turns around, and is kicked in the knee by Austin, then Austin, NAILS Lesnar with the weapon, and Brock has been busted WIDE open, EAR TO EAR!!!! Lesnar's immediate reaction is to get away, and he begins to move towards the ramp, falling over as he walks up it, but the rattlesnake isn't too far behind, and he brings the 2x4 just for the heck of it too, as he chases Lesnar up the ramp.

Austin grabs Lesnar's trunks, laughing, as Brock tries to desperately crawl up the ramp. Austin stomps Brock on the chest, then goes to hit him with the 2x4 in the chest, but Brock rolls out of the way just in time. Steve then kicks the leg of Lesnar, who is still on the ground, unable to get up due to Austin. Stone Cold again looks to hit him with the 2x4, but again, Lesnar rolls out of the way once again.

Austin once again stands over Lesnar, ready to hit him, but this time, Brock goes low, and kicks Steve in the crown jewels, making Austin drop the weapon, and fall to his knees. Brock then takes a few moments to recover, and reaches his feet, then hit's a suplex on the steel ramp to Austin. Lesnar takes another moment to recover, then gets back up, and brings Austin back to ringside again.

Lesnar goes to bounce the Rattlesnake's head off the steps, but Austin elbows Brock away, then grab Lesnar, but Brock once again turns the tide, and hits another low blow, which of course is all legal in a streetfight. Steve Austin staggers away yelling out in pain, then walks into Lesnar, who picks Austin up, and HIT'S THE F5 THROUGH THE SMACKDOWN ANNOUNCE TABLE!!!!!!!!!!!!

"Holy S*it" is echoed throughout the arena, as Austin lies motionless in the rubble of the broken apart announce table. Lesnar then licks his lips in excitement, and picks Austin back up onto his shoulders and rolls him into the ring, then hooks the leg for a sure three count...

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FOOT ON THE ROPE!!!

Austin, uses drastic measures to keep himself in the match, but he must be credited for being able to even move his leg to save himself from defeat in the match. Lesnar shakes his head in disappointment at Austin who crawls along the mat, trying to pull himself up. Lesnar picks Austin up effortlessly, and hits not one Rib Breaker, not two, or even three or four, but five consecutive rib breakers to the Bionic Redneck!!! Brock drops Austin to the mat like a rag doll, and makes another cover, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Lesnar kicks Austin in the face, then rolls to the outside again, and walks up the ramp. It looks like he is leaving the arena, but he stops halfway, then bends down, and picks up the 2x4 from earlier on in the match. Brock holds it up high, smiling and nodding. He brings it back to the ring, then swings back, waiting for Austin to get up, holding it like a baseball bat. Steve then turns around, and is met with the 2x4 across the face, which creates more blood from the face of the Rattlesnake. Austin is down, and possibly out, as Lesnar covers again,

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AUSTIN WITH A SHOULDER UP!!!

Lesnar sits up in shock. He holds three fingers up at the referee, but the referee waves it off, telling Lesnar it was only a two count. Brock then looks annoyed, then points to his brain, and smiles, before rolling out the ring, then looks underneath

it, searching for something. Eventually, he pulls a bag out, possibly a sandbag?? He carries it into the ring, holding it up from all to see. Lesnar then lines up Austin, then charges at him, knocking him down with the bag. The Big thing then nods again, standing over the body of the Rattlesnake.

Once again, he holds the bag up, then slowly empties it, but it isn't sand which exit's the bag, instead, it's THUMB TACKS!!!! Brock nods at the crowd who gasp in shock at the sight of the tacks. He then signals for an F5 into the tacks, then picks up the battered opponent, and goes for the F5, but Austin refuses to go, then goes behind Lesnar, and pushes him into the ropes, then hits Lesnar with a whiplash effect Spinebuster ONTO THE TACKS!!!!

"Holy S*it" rings through the arena once again, as Lesnar rolls around in agony, rolling all around the ring, with Austin leaning on the corner, also worse for wear, and not able to fully take advantage of the situation. Eventually, Austin hooks Lesnar's leg, 1...2...LESNAR KICKS OUT!!! Austin rolls off, and once again, needs the help of the ropes to reach his feet. Once he gets back to a vertical base, he turns around, but sees that Brock has left the ring, and is on the outside, getting the timekeeper to remove the tacks from his back. Austin follows, not allowing Lesnar any time to recover, whilst in the ring, the referee tries to clear the mess made by the tacks.

Austin clotheslines Brock over the barricade, then follows him over. He grabs a drink carton, and smashes it over Lesnar's head, then throws a chair at him, which gets Brock staggering, around the crowd. Austin pursues Brock, and throws right hands, which continue to knock Brock worse for wear. Austin then grabs him by the head, but Lesnar then re takes the advantage, and drives Austin through a row of chairs, then mounts him, throwing wild left and right hands at the face of Austin, who is forced to cover up from Lesnar who goes on the offence big time.

The intensity of the rivalry looks to be hitting a crescendo here and now, with this to be the final battle, both men have brought the game up a level, and right now, Lesnar's youth looks to be taking advantage over Austin, the older veteran, but The rattlesnake shouldn't be counted out, with his experience in streetfight style situations.

Lesnar drags Austin through the crowd, then drops him, face first, onto the barrier, before tumbling him over, back to the ringside area. Stone Cold crawls along the ground, dripping with blood, as is Lesnar. Lesnar picks up a chair, and stands over the Bionic Redneck, but Austin, stops him, with a double leg take down, and now Austin mounts Lesnar, and begins to wail his opponent with wild shots, and now it's Lesnar who is forced to cover up.

Stone Cold reaches for the chair, and picks it up, but as he reaches back to hit his nemesis, Lesnar grabs Austin's tights, and sends him into the ringpost. Brock now takes the chair, and smashes it against the knee's of Austin, and right away, the Rattlesnake buckles to the ground, grasping his knee's, heavily braced. He looks to be in a considerable amount of pain, but Brock takes no care, and grabs Austin's left leg, then smashes it against the steel steps.

The Rattlesnake rolls around in complete agony, with the match and the shots to the knee's taking its toll on him. Lesnar then sets Austin's left leg on the steps, and grabs the chair, then goes to smash his knee again, but with his other leg, Stone Cole scores with a desperation low blow, which sends Lesnar down, clutching at his mid section, for the third low blow in the match, but only Austin's first.

Austin then uses all his energy in pulling himself up on the barricade, then really

digs deep to continue the match, limping heavily. He grabs a chair, but Lesnar comes from the side, with a boot to the face, knocking the bloody Rattlesnake over again. Lesnar then throws Austin back into the ring, bringing the chair with him.

Lesnar once again kicks Stone Cold over, before setting up two chairs, sitting up, face to face so to speak. He gets Austin up for an F5, but the Rattlesnake wriggles free, and then goes for a Stunner, but Lesnar pushes him into the ropes, then as Austin bounces back, he is met with a Belly to Belly, **THROUGH THE TWO UPRIGHT CHAIRS!!!!!!!!!!!!**

Stone Cold immediately grabs his back, yelling out in pain, pounding the mat, showing the agony he is fighting through. Lesnar turns him over, and hooks the leg,

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KICK OUT!!!

Austin wont give in!!! He refuses to go down to Lesnar. Lesnar then slams the back of Austin's head off the mat, numerous times, out of frustration more than anything. He gets up, and grabs a chair. He then flings Austin up, and swings the chair at him, but Austin ducks, then takes Brock by surprise, with a jawbreaker, which staggers Brock. The Rattlesnake then picks up the chair, and this time, he doesn't fail, nailing Lesnar right between the eyes!!! Austin drops to his knees, hoping this is it, 1...2...**BROCK POWERS OUT!!!!**

Lesnar shows his brute force once again, despite this late stage of the match, he still has the energy, and power. Austin now begins to realise he may not be able to cut it with the younger stronger challenge, but the Worlds Toughest SOB wont go down without a fight. Lesnar misses a clothesline, and Austin hits an Atomic Drop, then grabs a trashcan, and places it on Lesnar's head!!! Brock walks around like a blind man, whilst Austin grabs the chair again, and wallops the trashcan with the weapon, knocking Brock down once again!! Austin covers once more, 1...2...**Kick Out!!!** Austin then slowly raises Lesnar up from his feet, then flips him bird, and goes for the Stunner again, but this time, Lesnar grabs Austin when he turns around, and hit's a German Suplex!!! Lesnar then gets an arm over the rattlesnake, 1...2...**Kick Out!!!**

Brock then motions to the crowd that it's over now. He picks Austin up, then flips him the bird, and gets him up for an F5, but as he spins him down, Austin lands on his feet, and **NAILS A STUNNER!!!** Austin hooks **BOTH** legs,

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BROCK LESNAR KICKS OUT!!!!

Austin gulps, and starts to show a little bit of nervousness, with Lesnar being able to kick out of his finishing move. Austin thinks as he gets up, and takes a moment to stretch his legs out, before hitting a side suplex, and covers again, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Lesnar now crawls to the corner, face down. Austin follows, and goes to pick up Lesnar from the head, but as he does, Lesnar scores with a ring bell shot to the head!!!! Austin falls back, almost like he's been knocked out. Brock crawls on his knees towards the broken down body of Austin, and hooks the leg for the win...

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FOOT ON THE ROPE!!!

Lesnar shakes his head in disbelief that once again, Austin lives to fight another day in this unbelievable streetfight. Both men are now relying on adrenaline only, with both being absolutely spent, and both have lost a ton of blood.

Lesnar grabs a chair, and jabs Austin in the gut with it. He then slowly reaches his feet, bounces off the ropes, but as he runs at Austin, he is met with a flapjack from the Bionic Redneck. Austin then crawls to the corner, and like something from the dead, he lifts himself up on the ropes, and looks almost like he's on another planet,

drawing on any energy he can. Both men are a bloody mess, with Austin completely covered. He grabs a chair, and begins to wail at Lesnar with the weapon, with shots to the knee, the back, ribs, gut, head, and anywhere else in between. Eventually, he stops, then hooks the leg of Lesnar, 1...2...Kick Out AGAIN!!!

Austin then shakes his head in amazement. He drags Brock to his feet, and throws a short right hand, before going for the Stunner again, but Lesnar grabs the leg, spins him around, and goes for the F5, but Austin uses the momentum to land on his feet, and knocks down Lesnar with a clothesline!!! Austin then staggers around the ring, with only the ropes holding him up. He then grabs the 2x4 once again, and once again, uses it to full effect, right to Lesnar's face!!! Austin decides not to cover, but instead, pulls Lesnar up, and goes for the Stunner again, but Brock pushes him into the ropes, then gets Austin up for the F5 again, but now, Austin wriggles free again, then ducks a clothesline from Lesnar, AND NAILS A STUNNER!!!! Austin rolls onto Brock, for a three count, this time surely...

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SHOULDER UP!!!!!!

Austin lies on the mat, staring up at the lights, totally exhausted, not sure of what to do next. He sits up, looks at Brock, who rolls onto his side. Austin looks to the crowd, who give him a big ovation, which he responds with a one finger salute, to a big time pop. Then he turns back to Lesnar, and pulls him up with all the energy he has left. He pulls him up, looks Lesnar in the face, then is set to go for the Stunner, but what he doesn't notice, is that Lesnar has the 2x4. Lesnar hits Austin in the knee with the barbed wire weapon, then picks up the Rattlesnake, and lands an F5 ONTO THE STEEL CHAIR!!! Lesnar hooks the leg...

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Winner; Brock Lesnar

Mercifully it's over. Paramedics immediately rush to the ring, and help the winner, Brock Lesnar out of the ring, and lead him up the ramp. He looks back at the carnage, shaking his head in disbelief, then is lead back through the curtain.

Meanwhile, paramedics also try to help up Austin, and as he gets to his feet, he pushes one away, then hits another with a STUNNER!!! Austin then throws the third to the outside, and gets a huge pop. He falls back onto the ropes, with his music beginning to play. He salutes the fans again, then calls for a beer. He toasts the fans, then drinks the beer, before throwing the can into the crowd. He then exit's the ring, and limps up the ramp, almost falling over twice, obviously with the effects of the match kicking in on him. He turns back one last time as he leaves, and salutes once again, before walking through the curtain.

Michael Cole:

Lesnar has finally beaten Austin. He has righted the wrongs from Ford Field two months ago, in another epic encounter.

Jesse Ventura:

Austin and Lesnar let it all hang out here tonight, to settle this once and for all, but in the end, tonight, the youth of Brock Lesnar defeated the veteran, Austin. Both men are bloody, both may never be the same again, but they gave us a classic.

We cut to another black and white video, of the third Elimination Chamber Match, which took place at last years Survivor Series, with pitted The Rock, Big Show, Brock Lesnar, Kurt Angle, Goldberg and Triple H for the title. Triple H once again won, this time, overcoming The Rock as the last man, thanks to a steel chain.

We then cut to The Rock's locker room. He sits alone, his head down. Rock then slaps his face slightly, jumps up, picks up his WWE Championship and storms out of the room, totally focused.

Michael Cole:
The time is now Jesse.

Jesse Ventura:
Michael Cole, I have goosebumps right now, as this unbelievable device is lowered down. I'm lost for words right now.

Michael Cole:
Call it what you will, it is the structure that can kill careers, shorten lives, but can also make dreams come true, from one man. Here's how it all came about it, to the Elimination Chamber, at Judgement Day.

Main Event Video Package:

The Rock defeats Triple H at WrestleMania to become WWE Champion.

Argument on Smackdown concerning who should be the first to face the new champion for the title.

Bret Hart announces a special format to determine the #1 Contender, with four qualifying matches for a Fatal Four Way, and the winner of the Four Way faces The Rock.

Angle comes through the Fatal Four Way as the #1 Contender, pinning Triple H but Triple H's foot was on the rope, which went undetected by the referee.

Triple H complains that the title match should be a triple threat match. Bret Hart then offers Triple H a title shot down the line, should he not screw Angle in the title match.

Hart makes a similar offer of a title shot to the frustrated Chris Jericho, should he officiate the title match down the line, without getting involved.

Triple H then attacks The Rock in the title match, causing a DQ, but HHH tells Bret that he never said anything about attacking The Rock.

Jericho, Triple H, and Angle all put their cases forward to be the next to face The Rock, with Jericho saying he called the match down the middle, Hunter saying he didn't attack Angle, and Angle saying he wasn't beaten.

Bret loses his cool, and makes an Elimination Chamber match for the title at Judgement Day, with Rock defending against HHH, Y2J, Angle, and the two other men from the 4 Way, Eddie Guerrero and Chris Benoit.

The six men take part in an over the top rope challenge, with the winner being the final man to enter the chamber, with Jericho coming out on top.

Triple H then tries to cause tension between the other five, trying to stir trouble between them, but he is figured out every time.

Triple H then orchestrates a series of events to stir some real tension between

each of his opponents, which this time works.

In a match between Triple H and Kurt Angle, the other four competitors all get involved, and brawl, whilst HHH backs out of the ring, watching the other five beat the hell out of one another.

Quick clips of previous chamber matches, and the event music playing in the background, as we cut back to the arena...

Tony Chimel:

The following contest, is the Elimination Chamber match for the WWE Champpppionshippp!!!

Crowd pops

Tony Chimel:

In this match, two men will start out for a five minute period, before the first internal chamber is randomly selected, and once that man is freed, he will become part of the match.

This process will continue until all four men have been freed from their internal chamber, and allowed in the match.

Elimination occurs by either pinfall or submission.

The winner, will be the last man in the match, not to have been pinned, or having not submitted, and that man will be the WWE Champion!!!

***5-4-3-2-1...BANG** The last man to be entering the chamber, is first to make his way to the ring. Chris Jericho makes his normal entrance, to a great Canadian pop.*

Tony Chimel:

Introducing first, from Winnipeg, Manitoba, weighing 232 pounds, Y2J, CHRIS JERRRRICHOOOOOOOO!!!!!!

Jericho takes a deep breath outside the structure, then slowly climbs up the steps, and enters the chamber. He is then ushered by the referee to his own internal chamber

Michael Cole:

Chris Jericho has to go into this match as the favourite. Last to enter, he will be the fresh man in this thing.

Jesse Ventura:

Being the last man to enter will give Jericho a major advantage in this thing, he's gonna be hard to look by.

***Whatever** Chris Benoit enters the arena, to a huge home country pop, just like Jericho. He has a face of stone, and looks extremely focused.*

Tony Chimel:

Introducing, from Edmonton, Alberta, weighing 227 pounds, CHRIS BENOIIIIIT!!!!!!

Benoit loosens himself up, then gives himself a quick slap before strolling right into the chamber, and straight into his internal chamber

Michael Cole:

Is this the night that Chris Benoit finally realises his dream of becoming the WWE Champion. No one deserves it any more than this man, who has battled for nearly twenty years, all over the world. What an achieve meant it would be for the rabid wolverine.

Jesse Ventura:

He is prepared to go through hell to become a WWE Champion, but this is more than just hell Michael.

***TIME TO PLAY THE GAME** Triple H makes his way out to the arena, with his bottle of water.*

Tony Chimel:

From Greenwich, Connecticut, weighing 272 pounds, The Game, TRIPLE H!!!!

Triple H makes his way to the ring, focused ready for a battle. He enters the ring, and sprays the water, before staring at Jericho, already in his chamber, and Benoit, also in his chamber. Triple H then enters his internal chamber

Michael Cole:

No one has ever been as successful as Triple H inside the Elimination Chamber. He has competed in the previous three Chamber matches, losing out to Shawn Michaels in the very first one at Survivor Series 2002, since then, he defeated Goldberg at SummerSlam 2003, and last year at Survivor Series 2004, Triple H retained the WWE Championship, defeating the current WWE Champion, The Rock. Tonight, The Game looks to not only win his third consecutive Elimination Chamber, but he is looking to become a ten time World Champion.

Jesse Ventura:

Triple H is the only man to have competed in the Chamber every time, this being his fourth. This is Chris Jericho's third visit, it's a second time for The Rock and Kurt Angle, and for Benoit and Guerrero, they compete in the chamber for the first time.

***IF YA SMELLLLLLLLLLLLL.....WHAT THE ROCK...IS COOKIN!!!!** The Rock enters to a thunderous ovation.*

Tony Chimel:

And from Miami Florida, weighing 275 pounds, he is the WWE Champion, THE RRRRRRROCKKKK!!!

The champion doesn't take his eyes off the chamber, and walks right in, goes to the top rope with the belt, hands it to the referee, then enters the final internal chamber

Michael Cole:

In the last Elimination Chamber, The Rock started out with the Big Show, and eliminated Show, in a thrilling performance, but when it came down to The Rock

and the fresher Triple H, The Rock just couldn't overcome The Game on that night. Tonight, he won't be in right from the start, he will enter in at least 5 minutes, or possibly 15.

Jesse Ventura:

That could work in The Rock's favour Michael. But we now know who will be waiting to get in the action, which means we know who will be kicking things off. Eddie Guerrero and Kurt Angle.

***Medal** Kurt Angle enters the arena, to a magnificent pop from Vancouver. Angle sets off his pyro and continues down the ramp.*

Tony Chimel:

And introducing, from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, weighing 238 pounds, KURT ANGLEEEEE!!!!

Angle takes a moment outside the chamber, and walks around the ringside area, before taking a deep breath, and jogging up the steps

Michael Cole:

Can Kurt Angle once again reach the top of the mountain and become the WWE Champion. We will need to see a different side to Angle tonight if he is to come through this demonic match and reclaim the title.

Jesse Ventura:

Kurt Angle has been on a roll in 2005. A great showing at the Royal Rumble, he made Goldberg tap out for the first time in his career two months ago at Wrestlemania, and since WrestleMania, he has come within a hairs breadth of beating The Rock for the title, but he needs to have the performance of a life time if he is to do it, he faces an uphill task.

***VIVA LA RAZA** Eddie Guerrero enters the arena, in his low rider, to a huge pop from his adoring fans.*

Tony Chimel:

And finally, introducing, from El Paso, Texas, weighing in at 229 pounds, he is the current WWE United States Champion, EDDIE GUERRRRRRRRERRO!!!!

Eddie slaps hands with the fans on his way to the ring, looking confident, then reaches the ring, and looks a little more serious. He pulls his T-Shirt off, then removes the U.S Title belt, before walking up the steps, and into the ring

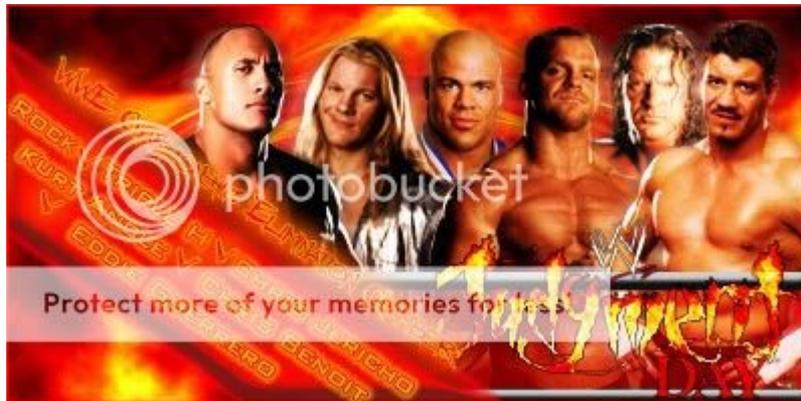
Michael Cole:

Folks this is it. We are ready for an epic match, who will walk out as the champion. Will Eddie Guerrero leave as a double champion?? Can he or Kurt Angle last the distance, or will Triple H once again rule the Elimination Chamber, will Benoit realise his dream, will the odds on favourite Chris Jericho get the win, or will The Rock survive with the title.

Jesse Ventura:

Cole, these six men will put their careers on the line for 12 pounds of gold, because that's how much it means, no prisoners will be taken, it's all on the line.

WWE Championship;
Elimination Chamber Match:



**The Rock vs. Triple H vs. Chris Jericho vs.
vs. Kurt Angle vs. Eddie Guerrero vs. Chris Benoit**

First two entrants; Eddie Guerrero & Kurt Angle

Eddie and Angle pace around the ring, as the bell rings for the match to begin. The two men know they will be in for a long night, and try to look for an opening on the other. They move in to lock up, but neither wants to give anything away at this moment.

Guerrero raises his hand for a test of strength. Angle stands back, not taking his eyes off Eddie, and thinks about it. He knows Guerrero is a shady character, who lies, cheats and steals, and can't trust him to go for the lock up, and shakes his head, not wanting the test of strength.

Eddie smiles, and goes down on one knee, then crosses his heart as if to say he won't try any funny business, which gets a chuckle from the fans. Angle looks around, rubs his chin, then cautiously goes toward Guerrero, and instead of the test of strength, they lock up.

Immediately, Angle goes behind, and applies an arm wringer. Eddie though, as quick as a cat, hits a snap mare, and applies a headlock. Angle shoots his hips up, and switches the hold to a front face lock in his favour. Eddie struggles to break free, and tries to roll through, but Angle has a strong grip, and Eddie finds himself being worn down, and in a position he should be avoiding this early on in the match.

Guerrero then starts to use the power of his legs to force himself backwards, and then grips his feet around the ropes, forcing the hold to be broken.

Both men rise to their feet, looking ready for a war. They go face to face, nose to nose, and start trash talking. Eddie shoves Angle in the face, and Angle shoves Eddie back in the chest. Eddie then swings a right hand, but Angle blocks it, swings Guerrero around, and goes for a clothesline, but Eddie ducks, and as Angle comes back around, Eddie pokes him in the eye. Angle staggers, and Eddie goes for a vertical suplex, but Angle kicks Eddie away, and grabs the rope, holding his eye.

Eddie smiles, with his cheeky grin, and goes right back to Angle, taking him away from the ropes, and backing him into the corner. He hit's a chop, then another, but Angle then turns the tide, and chops Eddie. Throughout the exchange, the fans meet every chop with a huge "WOOOOO".

Angle relentlessly chops at Guerrero, who chops back at Angle, but the Olympic Hero hits more frequent, and harder chops, taking the air from Guerrero. He then goes to whip Latino Heat across the ring, but Guerrero holds onto Angle's singlet, stretching it, then lets go, and it crashes against Angle, stinging the gold medallist. Comedically, he turns away in a stinging pain, whilst Guerrero laughs, as does the crowd. Mike Chioda tries to tell Eddie off, but cant help but to laugh either.

Eddie then goes after Angle in the corner, but Angle kicks him in the gut, then follows up going for a Belly to Belly, but Guerrero blocks it, and rolls through, getting a pin cover, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Angle jumps up at Guerrero, but Eddie meets him with an arm drag, and another, and one more, before applying an arm lock.

Kurt struggles in the hold, with Eddie cutting off his way to the ropes. Angle then uses his leg, and trips Guerrero to the mat, and goes for the Anklelock, but Guerrero has it scouted, and quickly scurries to the ropes, to break it.

Angle motions to Eddie that he was that close to applying the Anklelock, whilst Eddie says that wasn't close enough. The two men then circle the ring again, but stop once they see the timer run down for the first time...

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Entrant #3 - Triple H @ 05:00

Eddie and Angle both look at the chamber with Hunter inside it. They look to each other and smile, then walks towards it, cornering Triple H. He looks rather worried, and tells the referee outside not to open the chamber. The referee tells him he has to, and Triple H looks to be getting extremely worried now.

Triple H tries to keep the chamber shut, even after it has been unlocked by the referee. Eddie and Angle wave at Triple H, and together overpower Triple H and force the internal chamber open. Hunter tries to fight both men off, but both men together are too much for Triple H to overcome. They drag him out, and chuck him into the wall of chain, before hitting a double suplex onto the steel ground on the outside.

Triple H rolls around in agony, clutching his back, then begs off from both men, who point at him, and laugh as HHH squirms from both of them. They stomps him on the outside, then throw him into the ring. Triple H right away backs off into the corner, trying to get away from them, but neither are going to let him get away. Angle drags him up, then whips him off the ropes, with Eddie then meeting The Game with a dropkick, sending him right back down.

Angle drags Triple H to the corner, and begins to chop him, with Eddie then joining in with the chop fest too. Angle chops, Eddie chops, Angle chops, Eddie, Angle, Eddie, Angle, Eddie, Angle, Eddie, Angle, Eddie, Angle, Eddie, then once more Angle with one last chop.

Triple H staggers out of the corner, and then does a Ric Flair like flop to the floor. Angle then tells Eddie to hit the Frog Splash on Triple H to get him out of here as soon as possible. Eddie likes the idea, and signals to the crowd before making his way to the top rope. He reaches the top, but then, Angle sprints to the top, and hit's a Belly to Belly on Guerrero from the top rope!!!!

Angle gets a mixed reaction for the move, but doesn't take any notice. He then pulls his straps down, and goes to lock in the Anklelock, but then Triple H blindsides him, knocking him down with a clothesline side on. Triple H then pounds on Angle with right hands, then gets to his feet, and see's Guerrero staggering to his feet. Triple H then goes for a Pedigree on Eddie, but as he goes for it, Eddie hit's a back body drop, with The Game landing on the steel floor surrounding the ring.

Eddie then gets up, and thinks about which guy to go after, and decides to go after Angle, after the incident a few moments ago. He picks Angle up, and whips him off the ropes, then clotheslines him down. Guerrero sees Triple H getting to his feet, and decides to meet him outside. He goes through the ropes, and then grabs HHH, and whips him into the wall of chains. Guerrero then repeats it again, whipping Triple H into the wall of chain, not once more, but three more times. Eddie then sets up The Game for a DDT, but Angle stops him, and he goes at it with Eddie, punch for punch. Triple H decides to try and take a break, whilst Angle and Guerrero fight it out.

Angle and Eddie go at it, full pent, blow for blow. Eddie nails a knee to the gut, then goes to whip Angle into the wall of chain, but Angle turns it inside out, and grabs Eddie, then hit's a beautiful Belly to Belly into the cage.

Eddie flumps to the floor in a heap, whilst Angle also looks to be in some pain, after the move. Triple H then looks to take advantage of the situation, and goes

after Angle, bouncing him off the cage, then throwing him into the ring. Hunter goes for a audacious pin cover, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Triple H stomps Kurt, then drags him to his feet, and brings him to the corner, and pounds on him. He whips Angle to the other side of the ring, and follows in for a clothesline, but the Olympian gets a foot up, sending The game staggering back. He then goes for a Belly to Belly on HHH, but Triple H fights it, and breaks Angle's grip before going for a DDT. Angle though counters, and goes for an Angle Slam, but Triple H lands on his feet, then nearly takes Angle's head off with a thunderous clothesline. The countdown then begins for the next entrant...

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Entrant #4 - Chris Benoit @ 10:00

Benoit enters, and right away looks to take control, pounding Triple H, backing The Game into the corner. He hit's a thunderous chop, then turns around, and sees Angle come towards him, but Angle is knocked down by a big chop. Benoit then hit's a total of eight chops on Triple H in succession, all of which are met with a WOOOO. Benoit then whips Triple H hard across the ring, with Triple H bouncing into the corner, hitting with so much velocity, that he flies over the top rope, landing awkwardly on the steel girders.

Benoit then picks up Angle, and chops him towards the ropes, then whips him off, and hits him with a knee, deep to the midsection. Benoit then drags Angle to the corner, and begins to chop at the Gold Medallist too, and once again, each chop is met with a WOOOOO. Benoit whips Angle into the ropes, but Angle goes flying out, and crashes into the steel floor, with Eddie Guerrero having pulled the rope down. Angle squirms in agony, whilst Eddie finally re-enters the ring, with he and Benoit locking eyes, to a huge pop.

The two men, who faced as friends at WrestleMania come face to face in the centre of the ring, and immediately lock up. Benoit backs the slightly fatigued Guerrero into the corner, then goes for a chop, but Eddie darts out of the way just at the last second. Eddie then moves away from Benoit, who follows him, but Eddie plays possum, and pokes the eye of Benoit, before hitting a chop block. Guerrero then begins to stomp the leg of Benoit, looking to wear down the fresh man. Triple H then comes from behind, and throws Eddie right over the top rope, sending Guerrero into the steel floor.

Triple H grabs Benoit by the face and starts to talk smack, "You wanna chop me huh? How about I break your neck?" Triple H slaps Benoit across the face, then stomps on his chest, before dropping an elbow on the crippler. Triple H drags Benoit to his feet, then goes for a whip into the corner, but Benoit grabs Triple H's arm, and goes for the Crippler Crossface!!!

The PNE Coliseum comes to it's feet, as Benoit scrambles with Triple H, as Benoit tries to lock in the hold, whilst The Game desperately tries to fight it!!! Benoit looks to be overpowering Hunter, but then, Kurt Angle comes back in, and hits an elbow on Benoit. Angle then picks Benoit up, and tries to throw him out of the ring, but Benoit, just like with HHH, grabs the arm, and goes for the Crossface!!! Once again, the crowd roars, as Angle desperately tries to fight it, but cant, and Benoit locks it in!!!

Angle tries to fight out, but cant, then Triple H gets to his feet, but instead of breaking the hold, he starts to taunt Angle. However, that doesn't last long, as Eddie re-enters the ring, and dropkicks Triple H from behind, sending HHH onto Benoit and Angle, breaking the Crossface. Eddie then grabs Triple H, and they bring the fight to the outside of the ring, onto the steel chamber floor.

Eddie whips HHH into the chain wall, but Hunter stops himself before making impact. He then elbows Guerrero in the face, and takes him down, before hitting a catapult into the chain wall. Eddie staggers back, and The Game takes full advantage, and THROWS Guerrero THROUGH the empty chamber, which was occupied by Chris Benoit. A Holy Sh*t chant breaks out, as Guerrero is laid out, surrounded in broken glass. We then get a shot of Eddie's face which is covered in blood. The blood appears to be coming from his cheek, mouth, and forehead.

Triple H raises his arms in the air, then turns around to look at what's going on in the ring, and sees Benoit and Angle exchange punches in the corner. He decides to get involved, and gets back inside. He walks towards both men, but as he reaches them, both of them smack The Game, who falls to the mat, then they go at it again.

Benoit chops Angle, but Angle chops back. Benoit then drives his knee into Angle, and goes for a whip, but Kurt blocks it, holding onto the ropes. Benoit throws right hands at Angle, trying to break his grip, but Angle refuses to let go, and kicks the Wolverine in the stomach, then clotheslines him down. Angle goes for a cover, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Benoit stays in the match.

Triple H then once again gets involved, and whips Angle into the corner, before picking up Chris Benoit. Hunter whips Benoit into the ropes, then as he comes back, goes for a Spinebuster, but Benoit rolls through, and gets a Sunset Flip on the Game. HHH refuses to go down, but Angle then clotheslines Triple H, who falls down, and Benoit has the count, 1...2...KICK OUT!!!

Angle and Benoit, then look at one another and agree to take out Triple H, which gets a major pop. The two pick up HHH, then take turns chopping him, before hitting a double suplex. Angle covers, 1...2...Kick Out!! Angle pounds down The Game furiously, whilst Benoit waits for him to get up. He then takes his turn with Triple H, and drags him to his feet. He goes for a German, but Triple H blocks it, then nails a low blow on the Crippler. Kurt Angle then clotheslines Triple H, then throws Chris Benoit through the ropes to the outside, making a horrible thud.

Kurt then turns to Triple H again, but The Game takes control with another low blow, this time on the Gold Medallist. Triple H then hit's a Face Buster on Angle, and follows up with a DDT. HHH goes for a cover, 1...2...Eddie Guerrero then breaks the cover!!! The bloody Latino Heat, looks out of sorts, after a huge amount of blood loss, but he refuses to go out of the match. Eddie pounds his chest, getting a roar from the fans, then gets Triple H up, and goes for a Suplex, but doesn't have the energy, or power remaining. Triple H then goes for a Pedigree, but Eddie blocks it, and trips Hunter, then gets a pin, with a bridge for a cover, 1...2...KICK OUT!!!

Eddie looks spent, almost ready to give up at this point, but begins to dig deep, and try to continue to fight through the pain barrier. The countdown then begins again for the next entrant.

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Entrant #5 - The Rock @ 15:00

The Rock exits his chamber to a HUGE pop from the fans, and immediately the Great One looks fired up. He knocks down Benoit on the outside, then bounces Angles head off the turnbuckle, following up with a knock down, before going after Eddie. He ducks a right hand from Latino Heat, then hit's a release Belly to Belly. Triple H then approaches The Rock, but the champion immediately blocks a shot from HHH, and begins to pound The Game, all the way into the corner, unloading on HHH, before nailing a big time right hand spit punch, knocking Triple H over the top rope.

The Rock then follows him outside, and stomps down HHH, before picking him up, and goes for a DDT onto the steel, but Hunter blocks it, and relentlessly tries to fight out of it, which he does. Triple H then goes for a right hand, but The Rock blocks it, then this time nails the DDT onto the steel!!!!!!!

Hunter is immediately busted open, whilst The Rock gets right back up, and gets back into the ring. The Peoples Champ then goes after Kurt Angle, and begins to stomp him down in the corner, but then, Chris Benoit takes him from behind, and nails a German!!! Benoit holds onto the champion, and hit's a second, and finally a third German Suplex!!! Benoit gets back to his feet, and does his cut throat signal, then looks to head to the top rope, but as he does, Eddie Guerrero meets him up there. The two men trade blows on the top rope, and Eddie goes for a Superplex, but Benoit refuses to go. Benoit then tries to push Guerrero off, but Latino Heat refuses to fall. Eddie then once again goes for a Superplex, but this time, Kurt Angle gets involved, and goes beneath Eddie, and hit's a Powerbomb on Guerrero, whilst Eddie superplexes Benoit!!!

“Holy Shit, Holy Shit!!!” is the chant that fills the PNE Coliseum, whilst Angle

slowly gets to his feet. Kurt is about to go for a cover, until Triple H gets in, and hit's a running knee to Angle, sending the Olympian, through the ropes, out of the ring, to the floor. Triple H then covers Guerrero,

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...Kick Out!!!

The Game looks at the referee in shock, then quickly goes towards Benoit, and hooks the leg,

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...Kick Out!!!

Triple H pulls his hair in frustration, then grabs the referee by the shirt, telling him to count faster in future. Triple H's blood continues to drip onto the mat, whilst he begins to beat on Benoit. The Rock then gets to his feet, and pulls HHH up by the hair, but Triple H nails The Rock with a right hand. Kurt Angle then re enters, with his face trickling a little with blood. Right away, he is met by Triple H, and the two men trade blows. Angle kicks HHH in the mid section, then goes for an Angle Slam, but Eddie Guerrero dropkicks both men, knocking both down.

Eddie then hit's a neck breaker on Angle, then goes to work on The Game, stomping him down in the corner. Eddie then walks backwards, then hit's a baseball slide to the chest of Triple H. Meanwhile, The Rock and Chris Benoit begin to go at it, with Benoit beating on the arm of The Rock, setting him up for the Crossface. The Rock looks to be feeling the pain, as Benoit continues to tear at the muscle.

Eddie continues to beat on The Game, but he looks to be running out of steam at this point, after a heck of a lot of blood loss in the match, plus the fact he has been in right from the start. Guerrero drags Triple H up, but The Game fights back, then bounces off the ropes, but Eddie hits him with a calf kick, sending Triple H down again. Guerrero seems to be getting another energy surge, and gets to his feet, picking up The Game. He goes for the Three Amigo's again, and this time, he has enough energy to execute them. He hits one, holds on and spins his hips, gets up

and hit's a second, holds on and spins his hips, then gets up, and hit's the third!!!!

Eddie releases the grip, but cant capitalise, and now both men are down!!! From almost nowhere, Angle begins to come to, and he crawls towards Triple H, and makes a cover, 1...2...KICK OUT!!!

Angle rolls over and puts his hands in his face, out of disappointment. In the opposite corner, Chris Benoit continues to work on the arm of The Great One, driving his knee to the point of the elbow. However, he is soon stopped, as Kurt Angle decides to go after the Wolverine. Angle stomps the face of Benoit, taking the pressure from The Rock.

Angle takes Benoit to the outside, where they begin to exchange blows. Meanwhile, in the ring, The Rock, Guerrero and Triple H all begin to get to their feet, as the final countdown begins, and Chris Jericho will be unleashed from his chamber.

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Entrant #6- Chris Jericho @ 20:00

Jericho enters with a purpose, and right away goes after the most vulnerable entrant, Eddie Guerrero, who looks to be the most worn down, and Jericho hit's a suplex on him, following with a cover, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Jericho then knocks down Triple H with a flying forearm, then sees Benoit and Angle fighting it out, he jumps to the top rope, and hit's a springboard dropkick to both men.

Y2J then sees The Rock coming towards him, and meets the champion with a standing enziguri. Jericho might have The Rock beaten, and goes for a cover...

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...Rock gets a shoulder up!!!

Chris Jericho cant believe it. He picks The Rock up, but Triple H cuts him off, and whips Jericho into the ropes, but Y2J comes back with a clothesline to The Game. Jericho then knocks down The Rock, before going back to Triple H. Y2J hit's an arm drag on HHH, but before he can do anything else, Eddie Guerrero nails Jericho with a flying forearm. Guerrero digs deep, and pushes himself to the limit to get back to his feet. He then hit's a Tornado DDT on Jericho, before pulling himself up on the ropes. He looks at Jericho's fallen body, then looks to the top of one of the internal chambers. The Vancouver crowd goes nuts for Guerrero, and begin to chant "Go up top, go up top" Guerrero shrugs his shoulders, then climbs out of the ropes, then begins to climb the chain wall, and gets on top of the internal chamber. An "Eddie" chant builds up, as Guerrero takes a deep breath, then looks down at Jericho, who still hasn't moved.

Eddie then looks up, blesses himself, and dives off the top of the chamber for a Frog Splash.....BUT TRIPLE H PULLS JERICHO OUT OF THE WAY!!!!!! Eddie has crashed and burned!!! Triple H quickly picks the lifeless Eddie up, and delivers a Pedigree!!! He covers,

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Elimination #1 - Eddie Guerrero by Triple H - Pedigree @ 22:38

Guerrero has been eliminated. After lasting for over twenty minutes right from the beginning, and after going through one of the chambers, and losing a tremendous amount of blood, finally, he has been put down, and is the first to be eliminated.

Eddie is rolled out of the ring by the referee, as the main door opens for the first time. However, as Eddie is helped out, Chris Benoit grabs Triple H, and chucks him at the door, and Triple H goes to the outside, before it could be locked. Triple H falls to the floor, and Benoit begins to follow, as for the first time in the history of the Elimination Chamber, the fight has spilled to the outside.

Benoit meets Triple H at the bottom of the steps, with a double axe handle, knocking The Game down again.

Inside the Chamber, Chris Jericho knocks Kurt Angle down, and begins to pound on the open wound of the Gold Medallist, whilst The Rock also goes to the outside.

Benoit drops Triple H onto the barrier, chest first, whilst The Rock then gets involved. The Rock goes after HHH, but Benoit takes exception to The People's Champ muscling in, and he goes at it with The Rock. This gives Triple H a few moments to recover, whilst Benoit and Rock fight it out.

Meanwhile, Jericho continues work on Angle, and applies a sleeper, to try and wear down the Olympian, and eliminate him from the match, but Angle immediately knows he cant afford to get worn down at this stage, and begins to fight to his feet.

He does so, and hit's a fireman's carry, breaking the sleeper, before dropping his knee onto the neck of Jericho. Angle then takes control over Jericho, and applies a version of the Bow and Arrow lock.

On the outside, The Rock whips Chris Benoit into the Spanish Announce table, and Benoit goes flying, sliding right across it, into the announcers. The Rock then turns around, but is put down by Triple H, who comes at The Rock with a high knee, knocking the champion down. The Game then whips Rock face first into the chamber, then takes the Spanish Announce Table apart. He picks up Benoit, but the Wolverine fights back. He goes for a German through the table, but Triple H blocks it, and elbows out, then rakes the eyes of the Crippler, and quickly hit's a Pedigree THROUGH THE SPANISH ANNOUNCE TABLE!!!!!!!!!!

Another "Holy Sh*t" chant breaks out, as the camera zooms in on Chris Benoit's face, which is now busted clean open. The Rock then picks up the busted Benoit, and drags him back towards the chamber, whilst Triple H slowly reaches his feet. The Game then looks under the ring, and takes out the trusty Sledgehammer. He holds it high in the air, to a mixed reaction. He also picks up a steel chair, and he then begins to make his way back to the ring, with the two weapons in hand.

The Rock brings Benoit back in, and right away makes a cover, 1...2...BENOIT KICKS OUT!!!

In the other corner, Angle is still in control of Jericho, working on his back, but his attention is soon taken to other going's on, as he sees Triple H re-enter, with the Hammer and Chair. He lets up on Jericho, and goes towards The Game instead. Hunter swings the sledgehammer at Kurt, but he ducks, then knocks it out of his hand. Triple H goes to pick it up, but Angle takes him from behind, and hit's a German. Angle then tries to apply the Anklelock, but Jericho comes running at him, forcing Angle to meet him with a Belly to Belly!!!

In the other corner, The Rock and Benoit fight it out, with The Rock on top, stomping at him. He picks him up and whips him off the ropes, but Benoit reverses the whip, and goes for a kick, but The Rock grabs his leg, and hit's a dragon screw, then applies the Sharpshooter!!! Benoit is in trouble, caught, dead centre in the ring, with no where to go. The Wolverine crawls towards the ropes, but The Great One drags him back to the centre. Benoit drips with blood, crying out in agony, then grabs the leg of the champion, trips him, and reverses the hold, and applies a Sharpshooter on The Rock!!!

The situations have been reversed, and now it's The Rock who finds himself on the verge of submission, but before he is forced to tap, Kurt Angle nails Benoit with a clothesline. Angle then applies the ankle lock on Benoit!!! Benoit screams in agony, before forcing himself to roll through, 1...2...Kick Out!!! But Angle still has the Ankle Lock applied!!! Benoit tries to make the ropes, but Angle pulls him back. The Wolverine, in one last desperate attempt, counters the submission, and applies the Ankle Lock on the Olympian!!!

Kurt Angle is now locked in the submission, with nowhere to go. He scratches and claws, and eventually makes the ropes!!! Benoit lets go, and we are back to square one.

Meanwhile, Jericho and Triple H are still brawling on the outside of the ring, on the steel girders. Jericho is now slightly busted open, after a number of blows to the face from the chain wall, as is Triple H. They continue to fight, punch for punch, then knock each other down with a double clothesline.

Angle then runs at Benoit, but Benoit takes him down, and applies the Crossface!!! Kurt is locked in, but tries to counter, and gets a cradle, 1...2...Benoit rolls back through!!! The Crossface has been locked in again!!! At this point, Angle has to be close to submission, after being in the match for so long. He nears the ropes, but just cant reach them. Benoit sinches back, but Angle uses the momentum to roll through, and he grabs the Ankle of Benoit!!! The Crippler is now in desperation, with Angle showing no signs of mercy. He tries to reach the ropes, but to no avail.

Meanwhile, The Rock has got involved with the Jericho - Triple H brawl, and the three men brawl on the steel. Jericho and Rock ram HHH into the chain wall, and begin to double team The Game, trying to get rid of the Cerebral Assassin from the match.

Chris Benoit eventually manages to make the ropes, and he forces Angle to release the Ankle Lock. Benoit reaches his feet, clearly hurting from the ankle lock. Angle runs at him, but Benoit chops him, then hit's a German Suplex, sending Angle inside out!!! He then goes up top for the Swandive Headbutt for the second time in the match, then as he gets to the top rope, he changes his mind, and decides to go to the very top, and climbs on top of the internal chamber!!!! A

massive “Benoit” chant rings through, as Benoit sets himself up to fly, whilst Jericho, Rock and Triple H all stop, and watch as Benoit flies through the air, AND SCORES WITH THE HEADBUTT!!!!!!

The Wolverine rolls around grabbing his bloody head, whilst Angle stays totally still. Jericho and Rock both climb back in the ring, and begin to fight over a pinfall, but Triple H knocks them both down, and grabs the Sledgehammer. He picks up Benoit, and goes for a Pedigree, but Benoit rolls through, and applies the Crossface on The Game!!!

Triple H looks set to tap out right away, but Kurt Angle, from the dead, grabs the Ankle of Benoit, and applies the Anklelock!!!! Benoit releases his grip on Triple H, and is now in a desperation stage in the match. Angle grapevines the leg, giving Benoit no chance to reach the ropes, and the Wolverine TAPS OUT!!!!!!

[Elimination #2 - Chris Benoit by Kurt Angle - Ankle Lock @ 31:37](#)

Benoit is out. After putting up a fantastic performance, the Crippler has been forced to submit to Kurt Angle. He is bloody, broken down, and exhausted. The referee helps the broken down Benoit out of the chamber, and up the ramp.

Meanwhile, Kurt Angle gets no rest, as Chris Jericho hit’s the Breakdown!!!
Jericho makes the cover,

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.....KICK OUT!!!

Angle barely gets a shoulder up, with Jericho in disbelief. As Jericho gets to his feet, he doesn’t realise that The Rock is waiting, stalking for the Rock Bottom, and as he turns around, The Rock goes for it, but Chris Jericho elbows out, then takes Rock down, and gets the Walls of Jericho locked in!!! Rock is once again caught in a submission, and Jericho doesn’t look like letting go.

The Rock is saved though, by the most unlikely source, Triple H. He comes at Jericho, but Y2J sees him coming, and takes him down for the Walls, but HHH fights out, then gets to his feet, and runs at Jericho, but Y2J side steps him, and HHH goes over the top rope, and into the steel chain wall. Jericho then sees Rock stagger to his feet, and hit’s the Bulldog. Jericho then goes for the Lionsault, but as he jumps to the middle rope, he is met by a Sledgehammer shot from Triple H, to the face, knocking Jericho out right away!!!

The Rock rolls over onto Jericho,

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[Elimination #3 - Chris Jericho by The Rock - Cover @ 33:03](#)

Jericho is out, thanks to the sledgehammer of Triple H, and we are down to three men. Kurt Angle, who has been in since the beginning, Triple H, the first man to enter from the internal chamber, and the reigning Champion, The Rock, who was third to exit the internal chambers.

Triple H right away goes after The Rock, picking him up, then clothes lining him back down. Hunter makes the cover, 1...2...Kick Out. The Game gets up, comes off the ropes, and drops a knee to the throat of The Rock. He hooks the leg again for another cover, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Triple H begins to look frustrated with the fight of the champion. He drags Rock to his feet again, but before he can do anything, The Rock takes him by surprise, and goes for the Rock Bottom, but Kurt Angle then from seemingly nowhere, batters both men with a chair shot, knocking both of them down, now it looks like Triple H's plan to bring weapons into the Chamber is backfiring.

Angle slams the chair onto the steel on the outside, then stalks HHH for an Angle Slam, but as he goes for it, Triple H elbows Kurt to the head. He spins the Olympian around, and goes for the Pedigree, but The Rock saves Angle, with a chair shot to the back of HHH. Rock sets the chair down on the mat, and stalks Triple H for a Rock Bottom, but as he goes for it, Angle goes behind The Rock, and **NAILS THE ANGLE SLAM!!!** Angle hooks the leg,

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KICK OUT!!!

Angle cant believe it. He thought he had The Rock beaten, but the champion wont stay down. Angle then is about to go for the Anklelock, but Triple H blindsides him, sending him sprawling. Triple H now picks up the chair, and cracks the Gold Medallist in the face!!! Angle drops to the mat, as Hunter smiles broadly. He hooks the leg,

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FOOT ON THE ROPE!!!

Angle refuses to be beaten!!! Triple H sits up, and looks around in shock. He kicks Angle on the back of head, then we get a close up shot of Kurt, who is now bleeding badly. Triple H kicks him again, then drags him up, and chucks him over the top rope, into the chain wall, with Angle hitting the chain with a mighty splat. The Game now turns his attention to The Rock. He watches as the great one staggers to his feet. Rock turns around, and is put back down right away by The Game with a clothesline.

The Game covers Rock for the umpteenth time in the match, 1...2...The Champion kicks out again!!! Triple H pounds the mat in frustration. He sees Angle standing, and knocks him down again, before picking up the sledgehammer, to a certain amount of heat. Triple H sets up Rock for a shot, begging him to get up. Rock needs to use the ropes to do so, and then as he reaches his feet, he turns around, and Hunter runs at him, swinging the Hammer, but the Peoples Champ ducks, and Hunter drops the hammer to the outside. He turns around, runs at The Rock, and the champion takes him down with a Spinebuster!!!

The Rock then moves around to Hunters head, and signals for the Peoples Elbow, but before he can tear off the elbow pad, Angle cleans him out from behind, and then grabs the Ankle. Rock SCREAMS in pain, with Angle catching him dead centre in the ring. Rock is ready to tap, but Angle breaks the hold, seeing Triple H coming at him, and Kurt ducks a clothesline, then goes for a Belly to Belly, but HHH blocks it, then goes for a DDT, but The Olympian spins out of it, and goes for the Angle Slam, but The Game lands on his feet. Triple H then sets up Kurt for the Pedigree, but Angle is saved by The Rock, who gives Triple H a right hand. Hunter and Rock then engage in a series of back and forth right hands in a slugfest. Hunter drives his knee into the midsection of The Rock, and begins to pound him down in the corner, until Angle comes from behind, and nails the Angle Slam on Triple H!!!! The Gold Medallist then is set to cover, but Rock holds him back, and signals to him that he wants to hit the Elbow.

The Rock does the pose, then rips off the elbow pad, before running off the ropes, and LANDING A PEOPLES ELBOW!!! Kurt Angle then hooks the leg,

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[Elimination #4 - Triple H by Kurt Angle - Angle Slam/People's Elbow @ 37:34](#)

And it comes to the final two. Kurt Angle, in right from the beginning, and The Rock, third to exit the internal chambers. Kurt is extremely bloody, whilst The Rock has a slight cut on his cheek. They stand on opposite sides of the ring, locking eyes, both not giving up a step. Both Rock and Kurt then begin shouting across at one another, then mutually agree to go at it. Both men are fatigued, but both seem to have hit overdrive now, and go at it relentlessly, shot for shot, in the centre of the ring.

Rock, the bigger man, backs Angle back, into the corner, but Kurt isn't to be counted out of a fist fight, and he comes back strong at The Rock, forcing the Great One to stagger back. Angle then runs at The Rock for a clothesline, but Rock ducks, then knocks down Angle with a blistering right hand. Rock falls back into the ropes, and takes a deep breath, whilst Angle crawls up on the opposite side. As soon as Angle reaches his feet, The Rock runs at him, and clothesline him over the top rope to the steel mesh.

The Champion then goes through the ropes, to the outside, steel flooring, and stalks Angle. The Rock then grabs Kurt, and attempts to ram him into the chain wall, but Kurt stops him, then elbows himself free. Rock comes after him again, but Angle hit's a drop toe hold, and Rock collides with the chain wall. Angle then grates Rock's face against the chain, creating a bloody mess. Angle then pounds on Rock's face, creating more blood from the peoples champion.

Angle then goes for a German Suplex onto the steel floor, but Rock grabs the ropes for dear life, whilst the crowd gasp, wondering what the impact will be like. The Rock then breaks free from the grip of Angle, ducks a clothesline, then catches Angle, WITH A ROCK BOTTOM ONTO THE STEEL!!!!!!

We hear Angle scream in pain from the impact, whilst Rock is out of it too. Slowly, very slowly, The Rock manages to muster the energy to roll The Olympian into the ring, and Rock then gets an extremely weak arm over Angle...

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FOOT ON THE ROPE!!!

Rock closes his eyes in despair, hardly able to move anymore. He slowly rolls back onto his back, beside Angle. Rock is unable to get up quickly, and is forced to use the ropes to make it to his feet. He then tells Kurt to get up, and Angle starts to make a move, but he is still clutching his back, agonising from the Rock Bottom. Angle also uses the ropes to get up, but before he reaches his feet, The Rock chop blocks him back down, and then locks in the Sharpshooter on the Gold Medallist!!!

How long will Angle be able to survive the submission, especially with the pain in his back after the Rock Bottom on the steel. Angle reaches his arm out, but is too far from the ropes to grab them. He begins to claw his way forward, blood dripping to the floor, desperate to break the submission. He scratches, and claws, but cant seem to make the move. Rock leans back, desperate to get the match over. Angle looks to be fading, and nearer submission, but cant drag himself to the ropes. In one last ditch attempt, Angle takes a risk, and grabs The Rock's ankle, then begins to yank at it. Suddenly, The Rock now finds himself also caught in a submission. The Champion then breaks the Sharpshooter, which plays into Angle's hand, as the Olympian now has the Anklelock locked in on the peoples champion!!! Now, it's The Rock that finds himself on the verge of submission!!!

Rock pushes himself up, and claws to get to the ropes. He edges closer and closer...Kurt Angle drags The Rock back to the centre of the ring, with the Anklelock locked in. He torques at the body part, and a huge groan comes from Rock, as the PNE Coliseum goes berserk, desperate for Rock to make it, as Angle yanks at the limb, with the champion trying to push himself to the ropes, he crawls...and is soooo close....but ANGLE PULLS HIM BACK!!!!

The reaction from the crowd becomes deafening, willing The Rock on to reach the ropes, as he then looks set to tap out. He once again crawls his way to the ropes, and is again one stretch away.....but ANGLE PULLS HIM BACK AGAIN!!!!

The Great One yells out in agony, his hands around his head, and Angle then clamps down with the grapevine!!! The Rock is in REAL trouble now, nowhere to go. The referee lies in front of him and asks if he wants to give it in, and The Rock grabs the referee by the shirt, almost showing his pain, and desperation, then

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Reaches out, and...

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.....MAKES THE ROPES!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Angle continues to crank back, but is forced to break it, by the referee after The

Rock has made the ropes. Angle breaks it, then drags Rock back to the centre, and goes for the Anklelock again, but Rock cradles him...

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KICK OUT!!!

Angle shoots up, and goes behind The Rock, and then goes for the Angle Slam, but Rock refuses to go, then pounds Angle with a succession of right hands, sending Kurt into the ropes. Rock then takes Angle by surprise, and HIT'S THE ROCK BOTTOM!!! Rock falls on top of the Olympian...

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ANGLE KICKS OUT!!!

Rock cant believe it. He stands up again, then picks up Angle, but Angle takes Rock by surprise, and goes for an Belly to Belly, but Rock, in desperation, headbutts himself free. Angle grabs his head, then walks around, and is met by Rock WITH AN ANGLE SLAM TO KURT!!!!

Both men are down, but the official cant begin a ten count, due to the match being an Elimination Chamber. After close to twenty seconds of both men being down, The Rock suddenly NIPS UP!!! Rock gets a huge ovation, then he does his trademark stalking, as Angle slowly makes it to his feet. He gets up, but as soon as he gets up, Rock gets him, and NAILS THE ROCK BOTTOM!!! The Rock falls onto Angle, and hooks the leg,

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Elimination #5: Kurt Angle by The Rock - Rock Bottom @ 43:11
Winner: And STILL WWE Champion.....THE ROCK!!!!

The Rock is handed the WWE Championship from the referee, and the spent champion is on his knee's exhausted. After lasting 43 minutes, Angle has been finally beaten. The Rock also had to compete for an exceptionally long time, at 28 minutes. Angle is helped to the back by two officials, whilst The Rock celebrates, as the sole survivor of the Elimination Chamber...

End of Show

I had considered "tidying" up some of these older shows, but due to a combination of time, laziness and ... well, just time and laziness, I suppose ... decided ultimately to post these shows in the original form.

The 05-06 time period of the thread was still heavy on Attitude Era stars – on Smackdown at least – but heading into 2006 and post WrestleMania 22, those older stars do end up being quietly moved aside.

This second year I'll be breaking up into maybe 8 parts that take up to the tail end of 2005 and from there, I'll post the Raws and Smackdowns up to and including WrestleMania 22.

Apologies for only posting PDFs – the time it would take to reformat by pasting to the site is just too laborious for me now, and I've found it too tricky converting PDF to Images with the page order all over the place.