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YEAR TWO

~ MARCH 21 2005 – MARCH 26 2006 ~

CHAPTER III **July 4 – August 7** **"Summerslam"**

GREAT AMERICAN BASH 2005 RECAP **July 3 - Washington D.C**

Matt Hardy & The Dudley Boys defeat Simon Dean, Chris Masters & Kanyon in an elimination tables match.

Paul London sees off the challenge of Akio to retain the Cruiserweight title.

Americas Most Wanted retain the WWE Tag Team Titles against William Regal & Lance Storm.

Brock Lesnar defeats Chris Jericho after a sustained attack on Jerichos already weakened knee which was attacked on the final Smackdown before the PPV.

Billy Kidman wins a ten man gauntlet match for the next shot at the Cruiserweight title.

JBL ends the seven month long reign of Eddie Guerrero as U.S Champion in the triple threat match, pinning Chris Benoit to win the title.

Paul Heyman defeats Eric Bischoff in an impromptu match to become Interim General Manager of Smackdown during Bret Harts hiatus.

Kurt Angle defeats Triple H in a Number One Contenders match, albeit thanks to Steve Austin, who screws The Game.

Austin later states his suspension was up as soon as Bret Hart stepped aside as GM.

Goldberg beats The Rock to once again become WWE Champion.

After the match, Goldberg refuses a handshake, and puts The Rock on the shelf with a post match assault.

On Raw, **John Cena defeats Christian in a one on one match** to retain his title, ending Captain Charismas title hopes for the time being, whilst **Edge is becoming frustrated by being overlooked** in the title scene. Edge's moaning begins to turn the fans against him, with the impression being given of him as a whiner.

Meanwhile, the **Shawn Michaels-Undertaker saga comes to a head in a #1 Contenders match, which Michaels wins CLEAN**, setting up HBK for a title shot in what is subsequently dubbed the **"Hottest Match Of The Year" with John Cena at Summerslam**, kicking off a feud between the two as HBK looks to dethrone the new face of the company.

Despite his failure to win the World Title, **Christian is determined to reach main event status, and begins to target The Undertaker**, at first saying that Taker has to prove HE is worthy of a match with Christian, then later refers to the Phenom as an 'up and comer', completely deluded in his approach in an attempt to play mind games with the legendary figure on the road to Summerslam.

Carlito finally makes a big mark, putting the legendary Sting on the shelf for a period of time, and cockily believes he has retired the Icon, but **Sting returns in time for Summerslam**, and stalks the cocky star for weeks leading up to the event.

The Hardcore title continues to flip around the mid card, with Hurricane holding the belt for a period through the summer. In the tag team division, Cade & Jindrak – dubbed the 'DX Duo' – hold onto the gold throughout the summer months by hook or by crook.

Chyna's return fizzles out, as she and Shaniqua clash, eventually facing off for the Womens title, with the dominating Amazon facing her sternest test – which she overcomes, **seeing off the Ninth Wonder of the World on an episode of Raw**.

Following that, Shaniqua; having cleaned out the division, **begins a weekly open challenge for any hopeful home town challenger**, but fails initially to find any real challengers to test her.

Despite taking the loss to Rey at Bad Blood well, **RVD starts to show signs of anger and frustration with Mysterio** – maybe even jealousy at his "friend". Van Dam eventually gets a rematch on Raw in Japan for the title, but comes up short again. **Despite his agitation, RVD accepts a handshake with Mysterio**.

The following week though when Van Dam is being interviewed, he hears that **someone has been attacked**, yet his instant reaction is to ask **"what happened to Rey"**, without having to be told the victim.

Van Dams heel turn is complete soon after when Rey returns to attack him – knowing Van Dam was the culprit. However, **Rey has other issues to contend with; a 12 man 'Summer Games' match** for his Intercontinental Title at Summerslam – **including RVD as one of the 11 hopeful challengers**.

Randy Orton wins an 'Independence Match' on July 4, which **allows him to choose his opponent and the type of match** he'll have at Summerslam.

Expecting it to be Batista, **Ric Flair is stunned when Orton picks him** instead adding the stipulation of a **steel cage** in order to keep Batista out of the match and bring closure to his issues with his former mentor.

Despite Goldberg vs. Angle being set for Summerslam, **interim GM on Smackdown Paul Heyman instantly throws his weight around by inserting Lesnar** into the picture, making it a triple threat match at the PPV off the back of Lesnar's victory at the Bash over Chris Jericho.

In the weeks leading to the event, **Heyman tries to show favouritism toward Lesnar**, initially attempting to give him two weeks off, whilst booking Angle vs. Goldberg one on one for those two consecutive weeks ... **but CEO Linda McMahon steps in**, telling Heyman she could remove him at any time, and forces him to deal with everyone fairly.

As a result, **Heyman is forced to treat Lesnar equally**, as the three men fighting over the title battle it out in singles matches (in some very lazy booking!).

At one point, **Lesnar and Goldberg reach an understanding** and look to weaken – if not take Angle out of the equation completely – the third man, but Heyman – still fearing his removal from power – steps in to drive a wedge between the champion and his client with **all three men at each others throats** by the time Summerslam rolls around.

Having taken the U.S title at the Great American Bash, JBL doesn't choose to rest on his laurels, but instead **builds his own stable, starting off with Jamie Noble** (who instantly dumps Nidia when given the ultimatum), and later the **Basham Brothers as he looks to defend himself from challenges** for his newly won gold.

But, despite his attempts to make the title strictly for Americans, his request is denied. Given the length of his reign prior to losing the title, **Eddie Guerrero is afforded a rematch** at Summerslam.

The scheduled **Paul London vs. Billy Kidman match for the Cruiserweight Title is switched to a Best of 7 Series** for the title, with different stipulations for each match of the series, which culminates in the seventh and final match at Summer slam – **a ladder match after London draws the series level** at 3-3, having trailed Kidman 3-1 at one stage.

Meanwhile, Stone Cold and Triple H's renewed rivalry continues on, re-opening old wounds with mind games aplenty as **Triple H issues Austin with a restraining order AFTER assaulting Austin; Austin ignores the order, resulting in a trip to jail** after gaining a measure of revenge.

A small price to pay in Austins mind – all ahead of a final showdown at Summerslam with Triple H **believing his old foe can no longer compete** at the highest level, looking to prove it to the world at Summerslam.

Elsewhere, **Chris Benoit and Chris Jericho** – having suffered debilitating losses at the Great American Bash – **find themselves drawn together in a brief reunion**, resulting in a shot at the tag team gold against the reigning champs; AMW.



...AND NOW...

WWE Summer Slam:

Date: 7th August

Location: San Juan; Puerto Rico

Event Music: 3 Doors Down; Behind Those Eyes

Opening Video:

The video opens up on a sunny beach in San Juan, with women playing volleyball, men jumping into the water, and children building sandcastles.

Narrator:

Welcome to Paradise...

The picture then goes to a close up on a thermometer. Slowly the temperature in the thermometer begins to rise.

We then see flashing images of Brock Lesnar, Goldberg, and Kurt Angle as the temperature rises in the thermometer...

Then, we get flashing images of Randy Orton and Ric Flair, with the thermometer quickly rising in temperature...

Flashing images appear of Triple H and Steve Austin, and the thermometer speeds up faster, reaching near the maximum level...

We then see flashing images of John Cena and Shawn Michaels as the thermometer reaches boiling point, then suddenly, the images play back again, and the thermometer EXPLODES!!

Then, the sunny day becomes darker, and overcast, with the men women and children running from the beach...

Narrator:
Welcome to HELL...

From the glass of the thermometer we then see flashing images of Lesnar, Angle and Goldberg again...

Kurt Angle:
Come Summer Slam, I will be walking away with the W-W-E TITLE, it's true...it's DAMN true.

Brock Lesnar:
Come Summer Slam, the pain is taking over once again, and I will stand alone!!!

Goldberg:
Come Summer Slam, Lesnar and Angle, your asses...ARE NEXT!!!

Narrator:
The battelines have been drawn, three men give their heart and their souls for one piece of gold.

We then see flashing images of Orton and Flair...

Ric Flair:
TO BE THE MAN...

Randy Orton:
This is my destiny...

Ric Flair:
YOU GOT TO BEAT THE MAN!!!

Randy Orton:
And my destiny...

Ric Flair:
You will bleed, sweat and pay the price of a wrestling lifetime!!!

Randy Orton:
Is to kill the ULTIMATE legend!!!

Ric Flair:
WOOOO

Narrator:
One demonic structure will entrap them, two men, with two goals...one, a legend, will attempt to dethrone the Evolution of the business... while the other will attempt to become full evolved...

Flashing images of Austin and Triple H are shown...

Steve Austin:
That sorry son of a bitch is gonna see first hand, the ass whooping of a life time!!!

Triple H:
Austin, you're finished, you're through, you're washed up.

Steve Austin:
I'm gonna shove my foot so far up your ass, you'll use my shoelaces as a toothpick!!!

Triple H:
You can still talk the talk, but you and I both know, you cant walk the walk!!!

Steve Austin:
You will learn that Stone Cold Steve Austin is THE WORLDS TOUGHEST SON OF A BITCH!!!

Triple H:
The Game, for you, has ended, and if you cant even realise it, then at Summer Slam, I will spell it out for you, in the worst possible way.

Steve Austin:
Austin 3:16 says, I JUST WHIPPED YOUR ASS!!!!

Narrator:
Two mortal foes, will wage war, one last time in a match that will end it all...

Flashing images of Cena and Michaels then play...

Narrator:
The hottest event of the summer... the hottest match if the year...

Shawn Michaels:
Playtime's over boooyyy!!!

John Cena:
The Champ IS HERRRRE!!!

Shawn Michaels:
I will shut your mouth for good, and I will take back what is rightfully mine!!!

John Cena:
If you want some...COME GET SOME!!!!

Narrator:
One match... one championship... two men... two deserving champions... One will stand... ALONE.

The entire sequence of clips then plays backwards at an incredible speed, then stops as the video ends with a close up shot of the sunset...

Narrator:
Welcome... to paradise...

And now, Foot Locker presents, a Raw and Smackdown production of WWE SUMMERSLAM!!!!

Pyro

The camera pans around the arena, and we see signs, such as "FINALLY, WWE comes to San Juan", "DX Suck It", and "Welcome home Carlito"

Jim Ross:

History is being made before your very eyes!!! The WWE Has come to San Juan on Pay Per View for the first time ever!!! And they couldn't have got a better line up, because Summer Slam is here!!!!

Jerry Lawler:

Oh boy J.R, this IS the hottest even of the summer... LITERALLY!!! We are in paradise for Summer Slam, and how fitting is that J.R??

Jim Ross:

Indeed it is King. These rabid fans want action, and by gawd, tonight, I promise that we deliver. It has been billed as the hottest event of the summer, and it has the hottest match of the year, as tonight, The leader of DX, Shawn Michaels, will aim to win the Worlds Title from John Cena!!!

Jerry Lawler:

It has been brewing for weeks J.R, and tonight, we reach boiling point. Time for talking is over, and now, the action will do the talking!!!

Jim Ross:

As we see also, the steel cage sitting above the ring, where tonight, Randy Orton will aim to kill the legend of the Nature Boy, Ric Flair, at one time, Orton's mentor, now bitter enemy.

Jerry Lawler:

Randy Orton has beaten some of the biggest names in the business, he has killed legend after legend, but in my opinion, the master of the RKO, might just be going too far.

Jim Ross:

The Raw brand has a lot more to offer too King, but for now, lets send it over to Michael Cole and Tazz!!!!

Michael Cole:

Thank you J.R. Tazz, the time has come, and Summer Slam, is here!!!

Tazz:

It doesn't get much bigger than this Cole. Tonight, it really feels like Summer. We are in paradise!!!

Michael Cole:

Well, we may be situated in Paradise Tazz, but for a number of men tonight, it will be far from paradise.

Tazz:

Excellent point Cole. Like the opening video eluded to, this will be hell for quite a few men tonight.

Michael Cole:

And as always, we are joined, by our Spanish colleagues, Hugo and Carlos.

The Spaniards talk for a moment, and even get a big pop from the fans before music hits...

*****Whatever** Chris Benoit enters the arena to a great ovation from the fans, ahead of the opening contest.***

Tony Chimel:

The following contest, is scheduled for one fall, and is for the WWE Tag Team Championships!!!! Introducing the challengers, first, from Edmonton, Alberta, weighing 232 pounds, CHRISSSS BENOIIIT!!!!

Michael Cole:

And I cant think of a better way to kick things off here at Summer Slam!!! Benoit and Jericho to challenge AMW for the titles!!!

Tazz:

This is gonna be an awesome match Cole. Awesome.

*****5-4-3-2-1...BOOM!!!** Chris Jericho enters the arena to a huge response from the fans. Y2J walks to the ramp, nodding at Benoit, who is standing in the ring.***

Tony Chimel:

And his partner, from Winnipeg, Manitoba, weighing 235 pounds, CHRIS JERICHOOOOOOO!!!

Michael Cole:

Benoit and Jericho go way back Tazz, they have been tag champions here before. Will lightning strike twice for Benoit and Jericho??

Tazz:

It definitely could Cole. It's a question of how much they want this though.

*****Guilty** AMW enter to a decent ovation from the fans.***

Tony Chimel:

And weighing a combined weight, of 511 pounds, they are the WWE Tag Team Champions...AMERICA'S MOST WANNNNNTEDDDDD!!!!!!

Michael Cole:

Here we go Tazz. This huge night is set to explode.

Tazz:

And what a way to kick proceeding's off.

WWE Tag Team Championships Match:

America's Most Wanted vs. Chris Jericho & Chris Benoit

The four men come to the centre of the ring, and we have a staredown. All four men extend their hands, and they all shake between each other to show sportsmanship. They then all back away, and the bell rings, with Storm and Benoit starting things out.

They tie up, with Benoit going behind, but Storm counters with a heel trip, and goes for a headlock, but Benoit rolls through and gets a headlock of his own. Storm gets straight to his feet, and elbows out off the hold. He bounces off the ropes, and is met with a shoulder block from the Rabid Wolverine.

Benoit then hit's a snap suplex on Storm, and floats over into a cover, 1...2...Kick Out

from Storm. Benoit backs Storm into the corner and hits seven straight, knife edge chops, before whipping Storm into the opposite corner. He runs toward him, but Storm gets his foot up, and follows up with a bulldog to Benoit. He then drops an elbow for a cover, 1...2...Easy kick out for Benoit.

James Storm brings Benoit to the corner, and nails a number of knees to the midsection, before hitting an arm drag, then tags in Harris.

Wildcat then goes to work on Benoit with a number of knees to the arm, and followed by elbows. Harris then applies an armlock on the Canadian Crippler, but Benoit eventually counters, and hit's an arm drag, followed by a running forearm. He brings Harris to his corner, and tags in Jericho.

Jericho and Benoit hit a double clothesline, and Y2J follows up with an elbow drop, he covers, 1...2...Kick Out. The King of the World then goes to work on Wildcat, with chops, forearms, stomps, elbows and right hands in the corner. He then hit's a Northern Lights suplex, 1...2...Kick Out.

Jericho then hit's a dropkick on Harris, then whips him off the ropes, but Harris ducks a clothesline, and comes back with a heel kick to Jericho. Harris covers, 1...2...Kick Out. Wildcat then picks up Jericho, and bounces off the ropes, but as he comes back, he is met with a flying forearm from Chris Jericho.

Y2J beats on Harris in the corner with kicks and stomps. He then goes to whip him off the ropes, but Harris reverses and puts Jericho down with a reverse elbow. He picks up Jericho, but he immediately puts him back down with a jawbreaker. Y2J then tags out to Benoit.

The Crippler, then comes in full steam with a forearm, then a running knee. Benoit then hit's a German suplex.....followed by another.....he goes for a third, but Harris holds the ropes, and forces Benoit to let go. Benoit then goes for a clothesline, but Harris ducks, and meets Benoit as he comes back with a Belly to Belly.

Harris gets a cover, 1...2...Kick Out. He then pounds down Benoit, and goes for a suplex, but Benoit reverses and hit's a dragon screw, and then goes for a Sharpshooter, but Harris wriggles free and kicks Benoit away, then gets a cradle, 1...2...Kick Out.

Both men then bounce up, and both go for a clothesline, but both move out of the way. Then, Harris goes for a super kick, Benoit ducks. Benoit goes for a chop, Harris ducks. Harris throws a right hand, blocked by Benoit. Benoit throws a right hand, blocked by Harris.

Both then tie up, and struggle into the corner. Harris goes for a chop, but Benoit moves, and hit's a chop of his own. He then goes for another, but Harris blocks it, and fights his way out of the corner, and hit's a DDT. Wildcat then makes the tag to his partner.

Storm comes at Benoit for a dropkick, but Benoit moves, and Cowboy hit's the mat. Benoit quickly sizes up Storm, and comes in with a chop block, taking one half of the tag champs down.

He drags Storm to his corner, then tags in Jericho. Both then yank the leg of James Storm, before Benoit gets out, leaving just Y2J and Storm.

Chris Jericho then starts to kick at the leg of James Storm, and applies a leg lock to one half of the tag champs. Storm claws to the ropes, but as he gets there, Jericho lets go, and drags him back to the centre, and drives his knee into the leg of Storm.

Y2J then goes for The Walls of Jericho, but, James Storm, in an act of desperation, rolls him up, 1...2...Kick out!!

Jericho gets right back up, but walks right into a cradle, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Storm then tries to roll him up again, but Jericho counters into a pin of his own, 1...2...reversed by Cowboy, 1...2...reversal by Jericho...1...2...another counter by Storm... 1...2...countered by Jericho...1...2...Kick Out from Storm!!!

Both men bounce up, and are given a huge cheer for the numerous near falls just there. They then tie up, with Jericho getting a leg trip, bringing Storm back down. He then rams his leg off the mat, with Storm rolling around in agony on the mat. Jericho then pulls him back to the corner and tags in Benoit.

The Wolverine, stomps on the leg of Storm, but Storm then kicks Benoit, kicks again, and breaks free. He gets to his feet and throws some rights at Benoit. He then bounces off the ropes, (although limping), and hit's a clothesline. He then goes up top, and goes for a reverse elbow, but Benoit moves, then grips James from behind and nails a German.....then a second.....then the third!!!

Benoit then gets to his feet, and signals for the Headbutt. He goes up top, flies through the air.....and.....Connects!!! Benoit slowly recovers and hooks the leg, 1...2...FOOT ON THE ROPE!!!

Chris Benoit is in shock. He then picks up The Tennessee Cowboy, and grabs the leg, but Storm hits an Enziguri, and immediately jumps and tags in Chris Harris!!!!

Harris then knocks down Benoit, knocks down Benoit again, hit's a delayed suplex to Benoit, then an Inverted Atomic Drop, followed by a spinning heel kick!!! Harris then goes up top and scores with a Leg Drop to Chris Benoit. He gets the cover, 1...2...BENOIT KICKS OUT!!!!

Harris then sizes up Benoit and nails him with the Catatonic!! Cover, 1...2...JERICO BREAKS THE COUNT!!! Harris cant believe it!!

The Wildcat gets in Jericho's face, and the two argue about the sportsmanship shown. James Storm then pulls Jericho off the apron, and they brawl on the outside, as the match starts to break down into a less than friendly atmosphere between the two teams!!!

Harris continues to wear down Benoit, with a number of hard shoulders to the midsection in the corner. He whips Benoit off the ropes, but the Wolverine comes back, and ducks a boot, then drops Harris with a chop. Benoit drags one half of the tag champs up, but Harris takes Benoit down with a drop toe hold.

On the outside, Jericho nails Storm with a standing enziguri, then gets back in and takes Harris by surprise nailing the Breakdown. Benoit then goes up top and scores with the Headbutt. He gets the cover, 1...2...STORM BREAKS THE COUNT!!

All four men brawl in the ring with the challengers on top. Benoit goes for the clothesline on Storm but misses, and Storm nails a Superkick. AMW then hit a double clothesline knocking Jericho over the top. This is followed by the Death Sentence to Benoit, and a cover,

...

.....1.....

...

.....2.....

...

.....JERICHO BREAKS THE COUNT!!!.....

The whole arena goes into a state of shock. AMW look at each other and cant believe it. Harris goes for Jericho, but Y2J meets him with a kick, then bounces off the ropes, and takes him down with a forearm, with Harris rolling outside. James Storm gets Jericho from behind with a clothesline, and gets him up, going for a Death Valley Driver, but Chris Benoit comes to the rescue for Jericho, and takes down Storm by the arm and... Benoit gets the CROSSFACE!!!!

Storm is caught, dead centre of the ring, nowhere to go. Harris climbs back onto the apron, but Jericho spots him, and knocks Wildcat back off with a springboard dropkick. Meanwhile, Storm is unable to fight the pain any longer, and... James Storm taps!!!!

BUT - the referee tells Benoit that Storm is not legal. Benoit cant believe it. He and Jericho argue with the referee. Benoit turns around, and is met with a dropkick from Harris. Wildcat then goes for the Catatonic again, but from the top rope, Chris Jericho breaks it up with a sledge. He then goes at it with Storm, while Benoit and Harris recover.

Harris goes for a boot, but Benoit grabs the leg, spins him around, grabs the arm, and locks in the Crossface again, this time on the right man!!!!

Harris tries to break the hold with his hands, but Benoit's grip is too strong to be broken. He then tries to crawl to the ropes, but is unable to reach them, with Benoit keeping the pressure on. Harris lifts his hand, all set to tap, but then, James Storm lands on Chris Benoit!!!! Chris Jericho cant believe it, and we see a replay, with Storm and Jericho up top, with Jericho pushing Storm from the top rope, landing on Benoit!!!

Jericho gets off the turnbuckles, and tries to help his partner, but as he does, AMW dropkick Benoit into Jericho, sending Jericho crashing out of the ring. Benoit bounces off the ropes, and Harris gets a victory roll,

...

.....1.....

...

.....2.....

...

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

Winners: And STILL Tag Team Champions; America's Most Wanted

AMW have their arms raised in the air in victory, celebrating with the tag team titles. Meanwhile, Benoit and Jericho argue about the ending of the match, blaming each other for the loss. The two long term rivals go head to head, jaw jacking. In the end, they both throw their hands up in the air, agreeing they both have bigger goals. They walk up the ramp, still arguing, and bickering, blaming each other for the loss.

Michael Cole:

Tazz, we are off, and boy, are we rolling??

Tazz:

Absolutely Cole. Tremendous opening contest, with AMW once again, fending off any challenge to their belts.

Michael Cole:

Well, we may have been talking about new tag team champions, had it not been for the breakdown in communication between Chris Benoit and Chris Jericho.

Tazz:

Excellent point Cole. It looked like Harris was set to tap to the Crossface, but an error by Chris Jericho led to the challengers downfall.

Michael Cole:

I guess we can safely say, the team of Benoit and Jericho was a short one.

The camera pans into the DX locker room, where Luther Reigns is doing sit ups, in preparation for the Summer Games Match. Michaels is sitting in the corner, almost meditating, looking calm, whilst Cade and Jindrak are playing cards...

Mark Jindrak:

YES!!! I win again. You owe me big time Garrison.

Garrison Cade:

How much are we at now??

Mark Jindrak:

That's... four cans of soda!!!

Garrison Cade:

DAMMIT!!

Luther Reigns:

Would you two nimrods SHUT UP!

Shawn Michaels:

Whoa ho. Relax big man, relax. Garrison and Marky are just kicking back. They got gold, and they got the night off. This time tomorrow night, we'll be sitting right where they are, playing cards... but not for soda... anyway, we'll be sitting there, playing cards, you... with the Inter-con-tin-ental title around your waist. And me, with
(Puts on voice) **THE WORLD, HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP!!!**

Luther Reigns:

Damn right Shawn. Imma go out there, and rip through Mysterio, Eugene, Van Dam, Booker T, and all the other losers in the Summer Games match. I'm bigger than all of them -

Garrison Cade:

Luther, you forgot Batista.

Luther Reigns:

I didn't forget him.

Garrison Cade:

Yeah, but you said you were the biggest. Batista's huge man.

Luther Reigns:

Okay, so Batista's bigger than me. I'm twice as bad. Shawn, Marko, HBCade. Get your monitors on. I'm goin to Foley's office to get my number, then I'm gonna take the Intercontinental Title!!!

Shawn Michaels:

That's what I like to hear big man.

Luther gets up, and bursts out the door, as HBK leans back and relaxes. Jindrak then turns to Michaels...

Mark Jindrak:

If you guys aren't gonna be betting soda's, then what are you gonna be betting??

HBK looks to Jindrak, then grabs a towel and puts it over his face, ignoring the question.

A video then plays, showing the sights of San Juan, as well as clips from the Summer Slam weekend in Puerto Rico.

Jim Ross:

We are back live, and right now King, it's time for the first ever, Summer Games match. Rey Mysterio defends his Intercontinental Title, against eleven men, all vying to take the title.

Jerry Lawler:

If you ask me J.R, we're on the verge of a NEW Intercontinental Champion. Mysterio's mind isn't on this match. It isn't on eleven challengers, it's one... RVD.

Jim Ross:

That could well play a factor King, lets send it down to the Fink!!

Howard Finkel:

The following contest, is the twelve man, Summer Games match, for the Intercontinental Championship!!! Here are the rules. In just a few moments, the individuals who drew numbers one and two will enter the ring, and the match will begin. Following that, every sixty seconds, another entrant will enter. There are two ways to be eliminated from this match. First, by pinfall, and by submission. There are NO Disqualifications, but each decision MUST take place, in the ring.

***BREAK IT DOWN** Luther Reigns enters to a decent amount of heat from the fans. He doesn't dance along to the DX music, but just makes his way to the ring, looking pissed off to have drawn number one, but appears ready for a long night.*

Howard Finkel:

Introducing, the individual who drew Number One... LUTHER REGINS!!!!

Jim Ross:

Well, King, Luther has got to go coast to coast here tonight if he wants to be the Intercontinental Champion!!!

Jerry Lawler:

I have a good feeling though for Reigns. This just seems like DX's night.

*****Childs Play** Eugene enters to a good response from the fans.***

Howard Finkel:

And, the individual who drew number TWO... EUGENE!!!!

Jim Ross:

Poor little 'ol Eugene. He is faced with the exact same task as Luther in this one.

Jerry Lawler:

HA HA HA!!! This kid has no chance. He can barely walk up those steps!!!

Jim Ross:

And lets not forget, last Monday night, on Raw, these two met, with a decisive victory for Reigns.

WWE Intercontinental Championship;

Summer Games Match;

Entrant every sixty seconds

Elimination comes by Pinfall of Submission

Rey Mysterio defends against;

**Batista, Booker T, Charlie Haas, Edge, Eugene, Kenzo Suzuki,
Luther Reigns, Rene Dupree, Rhyno, Rob Van Dam, Shelton Benjamin.**

1st Two Entrants - Luther Reigns & Eugene

Luther looks across the ring at Eugene, who has trouble taking off his jacket. The official is forced to help him, and Reigns takes advantage. Luther rams him into the corner, and the match officially begins. Luther rams Eugene into the corner, with some hard shoulders. Reigns nails Eugene with a rough, open handed chop, before whipping him across the ring to the corner. Luther runs at 'Gene, but as he runs to the corner, Reigns eats the boot of Eugene.

The Insurance Policy staggers around, holding his mouth, as Eugene gets onto the middle ropes. Luther staggers round, and is met with an Axe Handle from Eugene, which knocks Luther down. Eugene goes for a cover, 1...2...Kick Out from Reigns.

Eugene whips Luther off the ropes, and goes for a clothesline, which Luther ducks. Luther comes back, and goes for a boot to Eugene, but Eugene catches it, and spins Luther around, before knocking him down with a clothesline. Eugene then gets on all fours beside Reigns, and pretends to wiggle a tail, before pretending to pee on Luther like a dog. He crawls on all fours around the ring, as Luther tries to get up. Eugene then head butts Reigns, just like Junk Yard Dog, before jumping to his feet.

Eugene bounces off the ropes, and jumps over Luther, then jumps down himself, before rolling around like a bowling ball. Reigns looks bewildered, as the fans laugh at Eugene's antics, as the clock winds down...

10 ... 9 ... 8 ... 7 ... 6 ... 5 ... 4 ... 3 ... 2 ... 1 ... 0

*****Metalingus** Edge enters the arena to a very mixed reaction from the fans. He takes his jacket off, and sprints to the ring...***

Entrant #3 - Edge - 01:00

Edge gets in and right away, nails Luther with a flying clothesline. He jumps up, and sees Eugene still rolling around. Edge doesn't look in the mood for laughing, and kicks Eugene hard around the rib cage, which sends Eugene to the outside.

Edge immediately gets back to work on Reigns, and whips him off the ropes, knocking him down with a spinning heel kick. Edge covers, 1...2...Kick Out from the DX member. Edge mounts Luther, and begins to pound him down, whilst Eugene gets back into the ring, looking to be in that little hulking up period he goes through. He gets in the ring, and starts slapping his head, pulling his hair, before kicking Edge in the sternum, in retaliation for earlier.

Eugene then picks Edge up, and throws him out of the ring. He is about to follow Edge out, but Luther grabs Eugene from behind, and hit's a side suplex on him, before covering, 1...2...Kick Out. Reigns stomps Eugene in the corner, with some pretty hard shots, until Edge re-enters, and dumps Luther out of the ring, to try and get a moment between himself and Eugene.

Edge stomps Eugene in the corner, but Luther on the outside, grabs Edge by the leg, and pulls him to the outside. Luther and Edge go head to head, before slugging it out, punch for punch. Edge looks to have the best of the fight, but Reigns takes control, driving his knee to the mid section, before whipping Edge, knee first into the steel steps. The 10 second countdown then begins...

10 ... 9 ... 8 ... 7 ... 6 ... 5 ... 4 ... 3 ... 2 ... 1 ... 0

*****Unleashed Rage** Batista enters to scattered boo's. He doesn't bother with any posing, but instead, walks straight to the ring...***

Entrant #4 - Batista - 02:00

Luther see's Batista coming, and now the two biggest men in the match will be getting it on. Reigns slides back in, and meets Batista in the centre of the ring. The two behemoths go face to face, and the fans are dying to see the two big men go at it. They start trash talking, before Luther throws the first punch. Batista fires one back, and we have a slugfest. They continue to go punch for punch, but neither see Eugene crawl between them on his honkers, and Eugene lands a double low blow on both of them.

Eugene gets up, and looks at his work, with Batista and Reigns both showing some discomfort. He looks excited, and starts bouncing up and down. He gets both men up, and clashes both of there heads together. He then dropkicks Reigns, before beating down Batista in the corner. He then steps back, and winds up for one big shot, but before he can, Batista runs through him with a devastating clothesline!!! The crowd gasp at the sound of the move, as Batista makes a cover, 1...2...KICK OUT!!!

On the outside, Reigns and Edge continue to fight, with Edge in control for the time

being, as Batista drags Eugene to his feet. Batista pushes Eugene back into the corner, and drives his shoulder into him, before pulling Eugene out from the corner, and gets him up for a power slam, but Eugene slides out of it, and as Batista turns around, Eugene hit's a Big Boot!!! Eugene then mimics Hulk Hogan, and cups his ear to the fans, and runs off the ropes for the Immortal Leg Drop, but he then gets distracted by the timer on the titan tron!!! Eugene forgets about the match, and starts counting along with the fans...

10 ... 9 ... 8 ... 7 ... 6 ... 5 ... 4 ... 3 ... 2 ... 1 ... 0

*****French Phenom** Rene Dupree is met with a tonne of heat, which he tries to ignore. He walks cockily to the ring, seemingly in no rush...***

Entrant #5 - Rene Dupree - 03:00

Eugene watches as Dupree walks to the ring, and seemingly, he has forgotten all about the match. He eventually turns around, but is met with another clothesline from Batista. The Animal gets Eugene in position, and nails the Batista Bomb!!!
Batista covers, 1.....2.....3!!!

Elimination #1 - Eugene by Batista - Power bomb - 03:23

Eugene is the first man to be eliminated. Batista kicks him out of the ring, as Edge gets in. He shows no fear to Batista, and goes toe to toe with him, managing to back Batista into the corner. Batista knees Edge in the gut, and slams him to the ground by his hair.

Dupree now enters the ring, and stomps on Edge, then motions for Batista and him to team up. Batista shakes his head, and knocks down Dupree with a reverse elbow. He picks Edge up by the hair, and gets him up for the Powerslam position, but hit's Snake Eyes into the corner instead. Batista runs off the ropes as Edge staggers around then ring, and The Animal goes for a clothesline, but Edge meets him with a SPEAR!!! Edge gets the cover, 1...2...FOOT ON THE ROPE!!!!

Edge isn't happy about the last decision, and argues that the foot on the rope shouldn't count in this match. Batista rolls out, but Edge is caught from behind by Dupree. The French Phenom whips Edge off the ropes, and goes for a reverse elbow, but Edge ducks, and comes back, hitting Dupree with a SPEAR!!!

Edge goes to cover, but Dupree rolls out of the ring!!! Edge is irate. Luther Reigns then gets back in, and he and Edge tie up immediately. They struggle around the ring, with neither getting an advantage. The countdown begins again, for another competitor...

10 ... 9 ... 8 ... 7 ... 6 ... 5 ... 4 ... 3 ... 2 ... 1 ... 0

*****ONE OF A KIND** RVD enters, to a decent amount of heat. He runs right to the ring, not interested in playing to the fans...***

Entrant #6 - Rob Van Dam - 04:00

RVD jumps onto the apron, and right away looks to get into the thick of the action, jumping to the top rope, and hitting a cross body to both Reigns and Edge, knocking both down. He covers Reigns, 1...2...Kick Out. RVD then clotheslines Edge out of the ring, before looking to moonsault over them himself. He bounces off the ropes, but Batista catches his foot, and trips Van Dam.

The Animal gets back into the ring, and stomps Van Dam down in the corner, choking him with his boot. Luther Reigns though, comes after Batista, attacking him from behind, with forearm shots to the ribs. He whips Batista off the ropes, and tries to shoulder block him down, but Batista doesn't budge.

Batista then bounces off the ropes, and tries to shoulder block Luther down, but that doesn't work either for him. Both men then bounce off the ropes, and run into each other, with neither budging. Both back away, then tie up. Batista backs Reigns into the corner, but Luther turns it over, and backs Batista into the corner.

Batista powers out, and the two stalemate again.

Meanwhile, Edge is waiting on the top rope, and as they turn around, he comes off the top with a double clothesline, knocking both men down. Edge looks to be on top form at this stage, and he sees Dupree coming at him for a clothesline, but Edge ducks, and takes Dupree down with a Buzz Killer.

He hooks the leg, 1...2...Kick Out.

Edge stomps Rene in the corner, whilst Batista and Reigns get to their feet. Rob Van Dam bounces off the ropes, and hit's a dropkick to both men, with Batista getting the brunt of it, falling to the outside. Reigns then goes at it with RVD, as the timer goes from ten again...

10 ... 9 ... 8 ... 7 ... 6 ... 5 ... 4 ... 3 ... 2 ... 1 ... 0

*****Worlds Greatest** Charlie Haas enters the a nice ovation, as the first of TWGTT enters the match...***

Entrant #7 - Charlie Haas - 05:00

Haas comes into the ring, all guns blazing, knocking down Luther with a clothesline, knocking down Van Dam with a calf kick, then planting Dupree with a release German, before being stopped by Edge, who takes Charlie down with an arm drag. Edge clotheslines RVD down, but walks into Luther Reigns, who goes for the Reigns of Terror, only for Edge to counter, and surprise Reigns with the Edgecution!!! Edge covers, 1...2...3!!!

Elimination #2 - Luther Reigns by Edge - Edgecution - 05:26

Edge gets the elimination over Reigns, but as soon as Edge gets up, RVD rolls him up, and grabs the tights, 1...2...3!!!

Elimination #3 - Edge by Rob Van Dam - Roll Up - 05:31

Edge goes from eliminating Reigns, to getting eliminated in a matter of seconds!!! RVD celebrates getting the elimination, whilst Edge is ready to explode with anger. RVD waves goodbye to Edge, but his celebrations don't last long, as Batista nails him from behind with a clothesline.

On the other side of the ring, Rene Dupree is in control of Charlie Haas, kicking at the right leg of Haas, trying to wear him down.

Batista then gets RVD in position for the Batista Bomb, but as he gets him up, Van Dam pounds himself free, and tries going toe to toe with Batista, which doesn't work. Batista dominates RVD and whips him into the ropes, but RVD comes back, and leapfrogs over Dave, then jumps to the middle, and comes back with a kick, knocking Batista out of the ring again.

The countdown begins again, with RVD waiting to see who is coming...

10 ... 9 ... 8 ... 7 ... 6 ... 5 ... 4 ... 3 ... 2 ... 1 ... 0

*****619** The crowd comes alive for the champion, Rey Mysterio, who sprints to the ring, dropping the title on the way, wanting to get a piece of RVD...***

Entrant #8 - Rey Mysterio - 06:00

RVD immediately slides out of the ring, but Mysterio still rolls out, and chases after him. Rob quickly jumps the barrier, and runs through the crowd, with Mysterio in pursuit!!!

In the ring, Dupree continues to wear down the leg of Charlie Haas, and hits a chop block, knocking Haas down. Dupree then gains some heat by doing his French Tickler, but Batista comes from the outside, and throws Rene out of the ring, before whipping Haas off the ropes, and delivering a devastating spine buster!!! Batista covers, 1.....2.....3!!!

Elimination #4 - Charlie Haas by Batista - Spinebuster - 06:33

Haas is gone, almost as quickly as he came in. Batista looks to be pissed off now, and comes after Dupree. He pounds him down on the outside, and whips him into the barricade.

The camera cuts to the crowd, where Mysterio and Van Dam are spotted brawling, with Mysterio on top. RVD turns the advantage to him though, throwing a beer in the face of Rey, then knocking him down with a clothesline.

Meanwhile, at ringside, Batista looks to be ready to kill someone, beating down Dupree mercilessly. He throttles him on the back with a steel chair, before smashing the chair across his face, with Dupree flying across the Smackdown announce table.

Batista yells, out loud, as Dupree appears to be busted wide open. Big Dave then climbs into the ring, awaiting the next entrant...

10 ... 9 ... 8 ... 7 ... 6 ... 5 ... 4 ... 3 ... 2 ... 1 ... 0

*****Can you dig it...SUCKAAAA!!!** Booker T is the #9 entrant, and has to be considered one of the favourites, getting such a late spot. He lets off his pyro, and takes his time getting into the match...***

Entrant #9 - Booker T - 07:00

Batista tells Booker to bring it on, as the Book slowly enters the ring, sensing Batista's rage. He gets in and locks up with Batista, with Batista ramming Booker right into the corner. Batista nails shoulders to the gut, then knees, before striking with some hard elbows to the face.

Booker tries to fight back, hitting Batista with some knife edge chops, but The Animal shrugs them off, and knocks down the 5 Time WCW Champion with a short clothesline. He whips Booker T off the ropes, and hit's a press slam as Booker comes back.

Batista then undoes a turnbuckle, before whipping Booker T into the very same corner. Booker shows the agony, as Batista aims to run at him. Batista sprints toward the corner, but Booker rolls out, and Batista hit's the exposed buckle at full speed. He staggers out, and Booker T takes advantage with a Scissors Kick. Booker hooks the leg, hoping he has done enough, 1...2...3!!!

Elimination #5 - Batista by Booker T - Scissors Kick - 07:47

Booker T rolls over to the corner, looking spent already, as he watches the countdown once again...

10 ... 9 ... 8 ... 7 ... 6 ... 5 ... 4 ... 3 ... 2 ... 1 ... 0

*****Worlds Greatest** Shelton Benjamin sprints to the ring, and the second of TWGTT is in the match...***

Entrant #10 - Shelton Benjamin - 08:00

Shelton Benjamin gets into the ring, and runs the ropes, then takes everyone by surprise, with a sault over the top rope, onto the groggy Rene Dupree!!! The crowd comes alive for the athleticism shown by Shelton, as Benjamin rolls Dupree into the ring. He covers the Frenchman, 1...2...Kick Out.

Benjamin then whips Dupree off the ropes, and hits him with a back body drop as he comes back. Dupree looks to be ready for elimination, after sustaining a beating from Batista. He's bloody, and battered, and looks to be concussed after the chair shot.

Benjamin then looks to do some more damage to Dupree, but Booker T cuts him off with a chop. The Book chops Benjamin, backing him into the corner. Benjamin then ducks a chop, and fights his way out of the corner. He bounces off the ropes, and connects with a flying lariat on The Book.

Meanwhile, RVD and Mysterio make their way back to the ring, still brawling. Van Dam kicks Rey over the barricade, and knocks him down with a strong right hand.

Back in the ring, Benjamin and Booker are still going toe to toe. Shelton gets the upper hand, and goes for a kick, but Booker catches the foot, only for Benjamin to connect with the Dragon Whip, sending Booker to the corner. Shelton then positions himself in the opposite corner, and waits for Booker T to stand, before connecting with the Stinger Splash. Booker staggers out, and Benjamin goes for the T-Bone slam, but Booker elbows free, and cradles Shelton, 1...2...Kick Out!!!

Booker and Benjamin continue to go at it, as the clock runs down for entrant #11...

10 ... 9 ... 8 ... 7 ... 6 ... 5 ... 4 ... 3 ... 2 ... 1 ... 0

*****Man Beast** Rhyno enters to a surprisingly mixed reaction. He poses for a second at the top of the ramp, before running to the ring...***

Entrant #11 - Rhyno - 09:00

Rhyno slides into the ring, knocking down both Booker T and Shelton Benjamin with hard clotheslines, before making a beeline for Mysterio and Van Dam, who are still fighting outside.

Rhyno grabs a trash can from under the ring, and hits Van Dam, before running at Rey with it, knocking him down too. He pounds his chest, telling Rey and RVD to focus on everyone else.

In the ring, Dupree tries to get Benjamin up, but doesn't look to be in any condition to do so. Benjamin flapjacks Rene onto the top rope, then connects with the T-Bone slam!!! Shelton hooks the leg, 1...2...3!!!

Elimination #6 - Rene Dupree by Shelton Benjamin - T-Bone Slam - 09:22

Benjamin stomps Dupree out of the ring, then turns around, and is met with THE GORE!!!! Rhyno covers, 1.....2.....3!!!!

Elimination #7 - Shelton Benjamin by Rhyno - Gore - 09:30

Benjamin is out now too!!! Rhyno took advantage of the situation, and right now, The Man Beast appears to be the main man in this match.

He whips Booker T into the ropes, then nails him with a strong clothesline. The fired up Rhyno, whips him off again, and this time, nails Booker with a spine buster!!!

He gets up, and turns around to be met by Rey Mysterio who hits him with a seated senton!! Rey covers, 1...2...Kick Out from Rhyno. Rey quickly bounces off the ropes, but as he comes back, gets met with a clothesline, turning him inside out!!! Rhyno covers the champion, 1...2...Kick Out!!!

Rhyno picks up Rey, and whips him off the ropes, but as he comes back, Rey leapfrogs the man beast, and from nowhere, Booker T nails Rhyno with the Harlem

Side Kick!!! Booker covers Rhyno, 1...2...Kick Out!!!

RVD now gets back in, and puts Booker down with a clothesline, before Mysterio knocks down Van Dam with a dropkick to the back. The clock counts down for the final time, as we get out very last entrant...

10 ... 9 ... 8 ... 7 ... 6 ... 5 ... 4 ... 3 ... 2 ... 1 ... 0

*****Bronze Warrior** The final competitor, Kenzo Suzuki enters to a lukewarm reaction, barely getting even any heat. He takes off his robe and hands it to Hiroko, before jogging to the ring...***

Entrant #12 - Kenzo Suzuki - 10:00

Kenzo slides in, and immediately knocks down Mysterio with a chop. He stalks Booker into the corner, and starts to lay the boots to the former 5 time WCW Champion. He knocks down Van Dam with a reverse elbow, then knocks Rhyno over the top rope with a side kick.

Suzuki then hits a front slam on Booker T, and knocks Van Dam again with a sidewalk slam. He covers, 1...2...Kick Out. Suzuki sits up, but is surprised, with a basement dropkick from Mysterio. Mysterio then jumps to the middle rope, and comes back at Kenzo with a moonsault, but gets caught.

Suzuki goes for a power slam, but Booker T grabs Mysterio's leg, and pulls him off the Bronze Warrior. Suzuki bounces off the ropes, and runs at Booker, but Booker catches him with a flapjack, sending Kenzo into the middle rope.

Mysterio quickly bounces off the ropes, and comes back to nail Suzuki with the 619!!! Kenzo staggers back out, walking into Booker T's BookEnd!!! Mysterio jumps up top, and Drops the Dime!!! Rey hooks the leg, 1.....2.....3!!!!

Elimination #8 - Kenzo Suzuki by Rey Mysterio- Dropping the Dime - 10:49

Suzuki is eliminated, after lasting less than a minute. We are now down to the final four - Rob Van Dam, Rey Mysterio, Booker T & Rhyno. Mysterio and Booker kick Kenzo out of the ring, then Booker clotheslines Rey down, which draws a few boo's. The Book takes Mysterio to the corner, and lays a few chops on the champion, before whipping him to the opposite corner.

Mysterio jumps to the middle, and jumps behind Booker, Rey turns around, and sees Rhyno coming at him, for a Gore, but Mysterio acts quickly, and leapfrogs the Man Beast, who connects side on, with the unsuspecting Booker T!!!

Rhyno looks shocked and surprised to have hit Booker instead of Rey, and he doesn't see Mysterio running at him. Rey connects with a clothesline, knocking him and Rhyno over the top rope to the floor.

Meanwhile, RVD sees the chance with Booker T down, and leaps to the top rope. He takes a look around, before leaping through the air, and connecting with a 5 Star Frog Splash!!! Van Dam rolls around for a few seconds, selling the move, before hooking the leg, 1.....2.....3!!!

Elimination #9 - Booker T by Rob Van Dam - 5 Star Frog Splash - 11:23

We are now down to three. RVD, Rhyno and Mysterio. Van Dam takes a few seconds to recover from the 5*, before spotting Rey and Rhyno struggling to their feet on the outside. RVD composes himself before bouncing off the ropes, then running across the ring, and diving to the outside, onto both men!!! With no count outs, the match will continue, even with the three men on the outside, no matter how long.

Van Dam is first to his feet, and he drags Rey up. RVD throws some hard shots, but he is then rocked by Mysterio, who fires back at RVD. Mysterio gains control of Van Dam, and crashes RVD into the ringpost. From behind though, Rhyno nails Rey with a knee to the back, sending the champion down to his knees in a hurry. Rhyno motions to RVD for them to work together and to get rid of Rey from the match, and RVD nods in agreement.

They pick Mysterio up, and ram the smaller man into the ringpost, before RVD holds up Mysterio for Rhyno to pound at. Rhyno goes to work on the champion, with shots to the ribs and the face, before RVD lets go of Mysterio, with Rey dropping to the mat.

Van Dam then instructs Rhyno to do the same for him. Rhyno nods, and holds Rey in the full nelson position, whilst RVD looks under the ring, and pulls out a trash can. He runs at Rey, and nails the champion with the weapon, knocking him down. Van Dam does the thumb salute, but when the fans chant with him, he decides to stop, gaining a tonne of heat.

RVD and Rhyno stand over Mysterio, trash talking him, until Van Dam blindsides Rhyno with a thunderous shot with the trash can to the head. The man beast falls to the floor, holding his head, whilst RVD starts to laugh. Van Dam picks up Mysterio, and suplexes him onto the trash can, before dragging Rhyno back into the ring.

RVD follows, but brings a chair with him. Van Dam knocks down Rhyno with a spin kick, before hitting a rolling thunder with the chair!!! Van Dam covers the Man Beast,

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...1...

.....2.....

.....KICK OUT!!!.....

Van Dam doesn't get too disheartened by the kick out and goes for a split legged moonsault using the chair, but Rhyno moves and RVD hit's the chair instead!!! Rhyno takes control, whipping RVD to the corner with authority. RVD staggers out and Rhyno throws the chair at RVD knocking him back down!! The Man Beast then sit's the chair up, and picks Van Dam up, trying to power bomb him onto it.

RVD punches free, and bounces off the ropes, but as he comes back, Rhyno hit's a flapjack through the chair!!! He quickly sets RVD's head onto the middle ropes and goes for a knee to the head, but RVD moves and leaves Rhyno caught in the ropes. He picks up the chair and levels Rhyno with a stiff shot to the head!!!

Rhyno is now lying on the ring apron. RVD sees this and takes advantage hitting a slingshot guillotine leg drop, onto Rhyno!! Van Dam covers, 1...2...KICK OUT!!! Rhyno crawls to the corner to try and pull himself up but is met by an RVD dropkick with the chair in hand!!! RVD plays to the crowd and does the R - V - D thumb salute.

Rhyno is now busted open. RVD runs to the corner, but Rhyno moves, then hit's a spine buster onto the chair!! He covers Van Dam...

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...1...

.....2.....

.....KICK OUT!!!.....

Rhyno kicks RVD back to the ground and then taunts the crowd with his own thumb salute, mocking Van Dam. Rhyno picks up the chair, and turns to RVD but he is met with a Van Daminator!!!! The crowd goes crazy for the move, with an unreal ECW chant throughout the arena. RVD crawls onto Rhyno for the cover

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...1...

.....2.....

...FOOT ON THE ROPES!!!!...

RVD is shocked as he sees Rhyno's foot on the ropes. RVD goes to the outside and looks under the ring for a weapon, but Rey Mysterio takes him down, with a tornado DDT!!! Mysterio then jumps up to the top rope, and goes for a moonsault, but Rhyno moves, and Rey eats the canvas!!!

Rhyno picks up Mysterio, and goes for a Piledriver, but Rey counters with a Hurricanrana on the Man Beast with a cover, 1...2...Rhyno powers out!! Rhyno goes for a clothesline, but Rey again is too quick and ducks. He then goes for a German suplex, but doesn't have the power, and Rhyno reverses and attempts a German suplex, but Rey grabs the rope, the then gets the cradle on Rhyno... 1...2...KICK OUT!!!!

Rey then goes for a bulldog on Rhyno, but Rhyno counters, and throws Rey into the corner, with him crotching the middle turnbuckle. Rhyno pounds his chest to some heat. Rhyno then gets Mysterio onto the top rope, and goes for a back suplex from the top rope, but Rey elbows Rhyno away, knocking him off the top, before jumping down himself, catching Rhyno with a HURRICANRANA!!! He hooks the leg...

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.....1.....

.....2.....

...3...

Elimination #10 - Rhyno by Rey Mysterio - Hurricanrana - 14:15

Rey no sooner releases the cover, and has RVD kick him in the back of the head!! Van Dam immediately covers for a quick win... 1...2...KICK OUT!!!

RVD waits for Mysterio to get up and attempts a clothesline, but Rey ducks and takes

down Van Dam with the leg scissors. He follows up with a monkey flip, which takes RVD out of his game a little. Mysterio whips RVD, but this is reversed, and RVD goes for a Fisherman suplex but Rey fights out and goes for a roll up. RVD blocks it, and whips Rey into the ropes, with coming back, and attempting another Hurricanrana, but this time Van Dam counters and hit's a Powerbomb!!! Van Dam covers,

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...1...

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.....2.....

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.....KICK OUT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

RVD looks around in fury, with Rey refusing to stay down. He stomps on Mysterio, and then goes for a suplex. He holds Rey up for a long period of time before nailing the move. Again, RVD hooks the leg, very tightly this time, 1...2...KICK OUT!!! Van Dam is now getting annoyed at being unable to put away Mysterio.

He runs at him, but the champion trips him with a drop toe hold into the ropes. Rey calls for it, and goes for a 619, but RVD moves!! Rey comes at RVD, but Van Dam catches him with a twist the world backbreaker!!! He looks around, then comes off the ropes, and hit's the rolling thunder!!! Van Dam makes the cover again...

...

.....1.....

...2...

.....KICK OUT.....

He whips Rey into the corner, but as RVD runs toward it, Rey tries to take him by surprise with a reverse splash, but he is caught and RVD hit's a power slam!! RVD stomps on the champion, and picks him up to his knee's. RVD slaps Mysterio, taunting him. He slaps again, then looks around the arena, telling the fans he is about to become the champion. RVD then pounds at Rey until he is taken by surprise by Mysterio, who hit's a jawbreaker!!!

Both men are down. Rey tries to recover from the beating he has took, while Van Dam tries to recover from the jawbreaker. Rey is up first. He comes off the ropes and is met by a spinning heel kick from the #6 entrant!!! Cover, 1...2...Shoulder up!!!

RVD picks up the chair, and signals for the Van Terminator, but before he can, Rey counters and hits an arm drag on RVD to the outside. Mysterio then hits an Asai Moonsault on Van Dam!!!

The crowd goes wild for it and erupt with Mysterio chants. Eventually, they crawl back into the ring and Rey hit's a front dropkick. Rob goes to corner, but is followed by Mysterio. Rey goes for a Tornado DDT, but RVD reverses into a reverse rock bottom!!! He taunts the crowd before going for a lazy cover

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...1...

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...2...

...REY KICKS OUT!!!

Van Dam is shocked. He argues with the referee and then goes for Rey again, however, Rey leapfrogs him, and RVD trips into the middle rope. Rey immediately hit's the 619, and then the West Coast Pop!!!

Rob Van Dam rolls through and grabs the tights.....BUT MYSTERIO ROLLS THROUGH...AND GRABS THE ROPES!!!!!!

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.....1.....

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...2...

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.....3.....

Elimination #11 - Rob Van Dam by Rey Mysterio - West Coast Pop - 17:03

Winner: STILL Intercontinental Champion, Rey Mysterio

Mysterio clutches proudly to his I.C Title, jubilant in victory, having out cheated Van Dam. RVD rolls out of the ring, clearly frustrated. He walks up the ramp, looking back at Mysterio, looking extremely angry, and jealous.

Jim Ross:

MYSTERIO RETAINS!!!

Jerry Lawler:

HE CHEATED J.R!!!! HE CHEATED!!!!

Jim Ross:

If you ask me King, it's fair game, once your opponent tries to same thing. Mysterio just outsmarted Van Dam. And once again, Rey Mysterio keeps the Intercontinental Title!!!

Jerry Lawler:

I for demand a restart J.R. Rob Van Dam deserved to win this match. That little jumping bean stole the victory.

Jim Ross:

As the saying goes King, 'It's only cheating, unless you get caught!!'

Backstage, we see Mick Foley walking backstage, shaking hands with some backstage crew. He then stops, and looks at someone. The camera pans to the Interim GM of Smackdown, Paul Heyman...

Paul Heyman:

Well, well, well. If it isn't, the General Manager of the inferior brand.

Mick Foley:

That's a good one. Thanks Paul. Now I know what to get you for Christmas... a dictionary. Because it's plainly obvious to see that you have no idea what the word inferior means. Actually...better still, why don't I buy you it as a going away gift, saying as Bret Hart is gonna be back as the Smackdown General Manager within the next month.

Paul Heyman:

I've a better idea Mick. Why don't you keep that money, and spend it on another set of clothes.

Mick Foley:

Or how about, we stop talking on this ridiculous subject, and get on with our lives, because quite frankly, I don't know if I can bear to stand this close to the odour your giving off.

Paul Heyman:

Three words Mick, Pot...kettle...black. However, I didn't want to speak with you tonight.

Mick Foley:

Oh yeah??

Paul Heyman:

Yeah. I wanted to talk about the next joint brand Pay Per View, in twenty eight days time, Raw vs. Smackdown, at the Clash of the Champions.

Mick Foley:

I know all about it Paul. I was there last year.

Paul Heyman:

I know. And I know that Raw lost that night. Which is why I just wanted to inform you, that in twenty eight days time, September 4th, on my very last night as the Interim General Manager of Smackdown, just like last year, Raw will lose.

Mick Foley:

I don't think so Paul.

Paul Heyman:

Oh, I do.

Mick Foley:

Well, I guess one of us is gonna be very disappointed at the Clash of the Champions then??

Paul Heyman:

Indeed one us will.

Heyman extends his hand, which Foley shakes. Heyman then walks on, before turning back round.

Paul Heyman:

Oh, Mick??

Foley turns around.

Paul Heyman:

Remind me, where is Raw tomorrow night??

Mick Foley:
Jacksonville.

Paul Heyman:
Hmmm...interesting. I'll... cya around Mick.

Heyman walks on, smiling, whilst Foley looks a little confused.

***Spit in the face** Carlito enters to a BIG pop from the Caribbean fans. He looks disgusted at them, and tries to garner some heel heat, but the Puerto Ricans won't boo him.*

Howard Finkel:
The following contest is scheduled for one fall. Introducing first, from the CARIBBEAN... weighing 231 pounds... CARLITO!!!

Jim Ross:
I don't believe that Carlito will ever receive an ovation quite like this ever again.

Jerry Lawler:
That's because San Juan... IS COOL!!!

***Sting** The arena turns to darkness, and we see a spotlight shine up at the rafters at Sting, as he flies down towards the ring. He still manages to get a good response from the fans, but nowhere near as much as Carlito.*

Howard Finkel:
And weighing 244 pounds... STING!!!

Jim Ross:
OH MY!!! Prepare for one heck of a match King. Sting sure as hell has been waiting for this one for a long time!!!

Jerry Lawler:
But he's not like Carlito J.R. He's not COOOOL!!!

One on One:
Carlito Caribbean Cool vs. Sting

Carlito looks around the crowd, who are chanting his name. He continues to try and get some heat from his hometown, to no avail. He turns to Sting and tells him to come on. Sting is more than happy too, and walks toward him, but Carlito exits the ring, and walks halfway up the ramp.

In the ring, Jack Doan begins a ten count, with Carlito not looking interested in getting in the ring. Sting gets the crowd to count with him, which they do, and the fans then begin to chant some derogatory remarks in Spanish at Carlito. CCC is furious, and storms back to the ring, coming straight at Sting.

They tie up and struggle for power, and Carlito backs Sting into the corner, but Sting powers back and backs Carlito into the opposite corner. They tussle, before Jack Doan makes the two back away from each other.

They tie up again, but this time, Sting gets a headlock, right away, Carlito reverses and whips Sting into the ropes and hit's a shoulder block. He goes for an elbow, but Sting moves out of the way, and hits Carlito with a clothesline. Sting gets a cover, 1...2...Carlito kicks out.

Sting then drops an elbow on him and gives a WOOOO to the crowd. He picks up CCC and places him in the corner. He hit's a chop to which the crowd reply WOOOOO!! He hits another, before Cool reverses and hits five shoulder thrusts to the gut. Carlito then whips Sting to the opposite corner, but as he runs at him, Sting hit's a reverse elbow. He hit's a suplex on Carlito and gets a cover, 1...2...Kick out!

Sting picks up the opponent and goes for another, but Carlito blocks it, and hit's a suplex of his own. He then gets a cover, 1...2...Kick out! Carlito stomps on the grounded Sting, and picks him up for a German suplex. Sting blocks it and rolls through for a pin, 1...2...CCC kicks out! He then jumps straight up, but gets nailed with a dropkick from the legend.

A frustrated Carlito then goes to the outside to think for a minute. The crowd begin to get on his case a little more, with his consistent scaredy tactics. Carlito motions to the crowd they will have to wait, before conversing with Stacey.

Carlito Cool slowly gets back in the ring and asks Sting to go for a test of strength. Sting looks around to the crowd before deciding to accept. Cool lures him in and hit's a kick to the gut. He then hit's a big clothesline to Sting, taking him down. He hit's an elbow before applying a reverse chin lock. He locks the hold in for a long 40 seconds.

Sting looks to get out of the hold though, and with the crowd split almost 50/50 at this point, Sting relies on the fans to help him through. Eventually Sting fights out of the move with a succession of punches, forcing CCC to release the hold.

Carlito gets up and runs at Sting, looking to stay in control, but Sting trips him with a drop toe hold into the ropes. He goes for a knee to the back, but CCC moves. Sting looks to be pain, after colliding awkwardly with the ropes. Carlito hit's a spinebuster on Sting upon his return, 1...2...KICK OUT!!!

Carlito then sets up Sting for a running knee. He runs at him, but Sting sees him coming and hit's an arm drag to CCC, followed by a bulldog. Sting appears to be firing up, and whips Carlito into the corner and nails a Stinger Splash, followed by a DDT. He gets the cover and thinks it's over,

...1...

.....

.....2.....

...

...CARLITO GETS FOOT ON THE ROPES!!!!

Sting doesn't take time to complain, instead he quickly tries to lock in the Scorpion Deathlock, but Carlito smartly tries to fight it. Sting however, overpowers him and locks the submission in!!!

Carlito Cool screams in agony as he tries to make the ropes. He looks set to grab the bottom rope at one stage, but Sting pulls him back into the centre. CCC then in one last attempt, hooks the leg of Sting and counters the move, to a HUGE pop from San Juan. Cool then locks the move in on Sting, but Sting scurries to the ropes immediately, forcing the hold to be broken.

Sting goes to the outside, but he is followed by Carlito, who senses Sting might be in trouble at this point. CCC whips Sting into the steel steps, and then bounces his head off the announce table. He hit's a Belly to Belly suplex to Sting on the outside and then throws him back in the ring.

Carlito then grabs the leg of Sting and goes for a Cloverleaf, but Sting fights out. He gets to his feet, and as Carlito runs at him, the legend hit's an atomic drop on Cool, followed by a Death drop!!! He gets the cover,

.....1.....

...

...2...

.....

...CARLITO KICKS OUT!!!

Sting is shocked, as is the stunned audience. The crowd start duelling Sting and Carlito chants, as Sting gets Carlito up. He goes for the move again, but CCC reverses and hit's a Fisherman suplex. He gets the bridge for a cover, 1...2...Sting kicks out!! Carlito cant believe it. He goes for a backbreaker, but Sting rolls through. Sting then hit's the Deathdrop!!!

.....1.....

...

...2...

.....

.....Rhyno gets a foot on the ropes!!!

Sting is shocked. He has hit the Death drop twice, but twice hasn't been enough to put Carlito away!!! He sees Carlito pulling himself up in the corner, and sees the opportunity to go for a Stinger Splash. He hits it, then goes for another, but this time, CCC gets a foot up. Sting staggers, leaving Carlito with the opportunity to hit a double arm DDT. He goes for it, but Sting blocks!!!

Sting then goes for a DDT, but Carlito fights out and drop toe holds Sting into the turnbuckle. Carlito distracts the referee, whilst Stacey nails a number of slaps to the face of Sting. This distracts Sting, who tries to grab Stacey, but Carlito takes advantage, and rolls up Sting, with a handful of tights!!!

.....1.....

.....

.....2.....

...

...STING KICKS OUT!!! STING KICKS OUT!!!

Carlito then sets up Sting for a Stinger Splash of his own, but he moves, and Carlito accidentally Splashes the referee. He turns around and is met by a DDT from Sting.

He gets a cover...

.....

...But there is no referee to count!!!

Sting tries to revive him, but while he does, Stacey passes the ring bell to Carlito. CCC quickly gets to his feet, and as Sting turns around, he is met with a BELL SHOT!!!

Carlito quickly gets a cover, and tells Stacey to get the referee awake. After a few moments, she is successful, but the referee is still groggy. He eventually recovers to make the count,

.....1.....

.....

.....2.....

.....

...STING KICKS OUT!!!

Carlito is in shock. He then gets to his feet and looks to hit him with the bell again, but as he goes for it, Sting nails a dropkick to the face!!! Carlito bounces up, but walks into an inside cradle...

.....

.....1.....

...

.....2.....

...

...3!!!

STING WINS!!!!

Winner: Sting

Sting has his arm raised, to a mixed response, whilst Carlito is helped out of the ring by Stacey. Sting poses on each turnbuckle, celebrating his win.

Jim Ross:

What a win for Sting!!! The Stinger has come all the way to Carlito's home town, and has embarrassed the so called Cool one, in front of his own people!!! And I cant think of a more fitting end to this rivalry!!

Jerry Lawler:

That J.R... is not COOOOL!!!!

Jim Ross:

Oh, I think it's very cool King. But hey, you gotta wonder now, how many people are in the back right now, after watching that performance, and worrying that Sting could well make a big move up the singles ranks.

Jerry Lawler:

No one. Sting is a legend, no doubt, but he doesn't have wait it takes anymore to being going toe to toe with the big names.

Jim Ross:

Oh my Oklahoma backside. Well, folks, right now, Smackdown's diva announcer, Maria is backstage, with Stone Cold Steve Austin...

Backstage, Maria is standing by with Steve Austin, which gets a HUGE cheer from the crowd...

Maria:

Right now, I'm about to speak to the human snake. Stone Cold, how did you become a Rattlesnake??

Steve Austin:
WHAT??

WHAT

Maria:
How did you be-

Steve Austin:
WHAT??

WHAT

Maria:
How-

Steve Austin:
WHAT??

WHAT

Maria:
Can anyone speak snake??

Steve Austin:
WHAT??

WHAT

Maria:
I cant understand what yo-

Steve Austin:
WHAT??

WHAT

Maria runs off, putting her hands to her ears to block out the noise. Austin then grabs the mic the dropped and begins to speak...

Steve Austin:

If you want to see Stone Cold Steve Austin open up a can of whoop ass all over Triple H tonight, San Juan, gimme a HELLL YEAHHH!!!

HELL YEAH

Voice:
WHAT?

Austin turns around, and Christian, with Tyson Tomko appears in view.

Christian:

Look who it is Tomko. Steve Austin. The almighty rattlesnake. You make me sick Austin. You used to be something, you'd beat people up, you'd drink beer, you'd raise hell. Now?? Now the only reason you're popular, is because you can WHAT!!

Steve Austin:
What??

WHAT

Christian:

See?? You proved me right. All you can do, is say what. And you aren't even the best at that. Show him Tomko.

Tyson Tomko:
Show him what??

Christian:
Show him how much better you are at saying what.

Tyson Tomko:
Uh?

Christian stamps his feet, and shakes his arms a little in frustration.

Christian:
Dammit Tyson!!

Steve Austin:
WHAT??

WHAT

Christian:
Shut up!!

WHAT

Steve Austin:
Who?

Christian:
YOU!!!

WHAT

Christian:
And them!!!

WHAT

**Christian:
DAMMIT!!!**

Christian then tries to storm off, but Austin steps in front of him. Christian tries to walk around him, but Austin steps in his way again. Christian then steps back, and walks away from The Rattlesnake, walking backward, whilst Austin pulls the double bird at him, smiling as Captain Charisma backs away.

Back to ringside;

Michael Cole: Beautiful San Juan is certainly buzzing, as it has done all week long, with the stars of the WWE invading, but what the hell was Christian doing interrupting Steve Austin??

Tazz: Well you know Cole, we'll be seeing a lot of Raw and Smackdown interaction, because like we heard Mick Foley and Paul Heyman mention earlier, next month, is the Clash of the Champions.

Michael Cole: Very true Tazz, and speaking of Champions, up next, we are about to find out, who will be the undisputed Cruiserweight Champion. The Best of Seven series has raged over the last month, but tonight, at Summer Slam, in the series finale, it will come to a glittering end...

Paul London - Billy Kidman Video Package:

Paul London winning the Cruiserweight Title, and going through the majority of the CW stars on SD.

Billy Kidman wins a gauntlet to become the #1 Contender.

Interim General Manager, Paul Heyman kicks off his tenure with the announcement of a Best of Seven Series between Paul London and Billy Kidman for the title.

Kidman wins the opening match, in a straight up, one on one.

Kidman takes a 2-0 lead, winning a Falls Count Anywhere match, in Tokyo.

Paul London pulls it to 2-1, winning the tag team partner of choice match.

Kidman takes a 3-1 advantage, making London tap in a submission match, held in a non-televised event in Helsinki.

Paul London makes an unexpected comeback, from the brink of defeat, pulling the series level at 3-3, in the Double Header 10 days ago, winning a No DQ match, and a Strap Match, setting up tonight's Ladder Match to end the series.

Show of respect 3 days ago on Smackdown

Tony Chimel:

The following contest, is the final, and deciding match, in the Best of Seven series for the Cruiserweight Championship!!! And this final match is a LADDER MATCH!!!

*****You Can Run** Billy Kidman enters the arena to a decent ovation. He plays to the crowd a little before jogging to the ring. He stops at the apron, then takes a deep breath before entering the ring.***

Tony Chimel:

Introducing first, weighing 207 pounds, BILLY KIDMAN!!!

Michael Cole:

I have been waiting for this one for quite some time Tazz!!!

Tazz:

This has been an awesome series Cole. They've wrestled one on one, Falls Count Anywhere, In Europe, In Japan, Strap Match, Submission Match, you name it, they've done it in this series, and tonight, we have a fitting conclusion.

*****Stay in Shadow** Paul London enters to a HUGE reception. The Cruiserweight Champion slaps hands with the fans, then sprints to the ring, sliding in, and almost out the other end.***

Tony Chimel:

And his opponent, weighing 202 pounds, he is the current Cruiserweight Champion, PAUL LONNNNDON!!!

Michael Cole:

This is it Tazz. The Best of Seven Series is set to come to a conclusion. Who will be the Cruiserweight Champion when it's all said and done??

Tazz:

Lets hope the occasion doesn't get the better of these two men Cole. This promises to be an awesome confrontation.

**WWE Cruiserweight Championship Match:
7th Match of Best of 7 Series; Ladder Match:
Paul London vs. Billy Kidman**

London hands the title belt to the referee, and he places the belt on the hook, as it then is raised into the air. The bell rings, and the two men centre the ring. They talk for a moment, before shaking hands. They circle the ring, and tie up. Kidman gets a headlock takedown, but London gets out with a ground scissors. Both get up, and London gets a headlock takedown, with Kidman escaping the exact same way as Paul did moments ago.

Billy gets a heel trip, then grabs London's legs, but London kicks him away, and both then nip up at the same time, to a nice cheer from the crowd. They circle the ring, and tie up again, with London getting a headlock. BK pushes him into the ropes, then knocks him down with a shoulder block. Kidman runs off the ropes, and goes for a leg drop, but Paul moves.

London then bounces off the ropes, but Kidman rolls out of the way, and London leaps out of Kidman's way, and jumps to the middle ropes, before going for a moonsault, but Kidman dives out of the way, and London lands on his feet. Kidman runs at him, but London leaps out of the way again, and Kidman runs off the ropes, then jumps over London, off the other side of the ropes, then runs into Paul, who goes for an arm drag, but Kidman counters, and goes for an arm drag of his own, but London counters that, and both men go down!!

Immediately though, both men jump up, and both go for a dropkick, with the other cancelling the other out. Again the two men get up, and stop, reaching a stalemate. They go to lock up, but Kidman drives his knee to the gut of London, then charges the champion into the corner, and starts to deliver shoulders to the midsection, before he whips him across the ring to the opposite corner, then runs at him, but Paul moves out of the way, and BK eats turnbuckle.

London hit's a swinging neck breaker on Kidman, and follows up with a knee to the face. Now, the champion takes the first opportunity in the match to get a Ladder, and rolls to the outside, picking up the ladder set up in the aisle.

The champion drags it into the ring, and attempts to set it up, but Kidman stops him right away with some shots to the ribs. London drops the ladder, as Kidman whips him to the corner. Kidman spots where the ladder is situated, and immediately has an idea. He runs at London, and hit's a Monkey Flip on the champion, landing on the ladders!!!

Kidman rolls London off the ladder, and sets it up himself. Kidman climbs rather quickly, but he only gets halfway, before London recovers, and grabs his leg, stopping BK from going any further. London catches up with Kidman at the other side of the Ladder, throwing some kicks at Kidman.

London then manages to climb to Kidman's side of the ladder, but Kidman cuts him off. London then fights back, and tries to climb over Kidman to get further up the ladder, but Kidman stops him, and then, after a few seconds of struggling, Kidman gets London, and NAILS THE BK BOMB OFF THE LADDER!!!!!!

"Holy Sh!t" rings through the arena, with both men down. Kidman is first to stir, after a little over 15 seconds. He uses the ropes to get up, before picking up the ladder, and placing it on the top rope. Kidman picks up London, and goes for a whip into the ladder, but at the last second, London reverses, and KIDMAN EATS LADDER!!!!

Kidman bounces back, and flops to the mat, whilst London uses the ropes to keep him up for a second. The Champion recovers, and has an idea himself. He drags Kidman to the corner, and rests the ladder against him. London then runs from the opposite corner, at Kidman, but BK at the last second throws the ladder at the airborne champion!!!

London crashes and burns, as Kidman begins to set the ladder up again. Kidman climbs, and begins to reach the top, getting nearer to the gold. He looks up, and needs to climb two more steps, but then, Paul London begins to push the ladder, and KIDMAN FALLS TO THE OUTSIDE!!!!

Now, London is back in control. He gets the ladder set up, and slowly begins to climb. London appears to be struggling, as he slowly, slowly nears the top of the ladder. Somehow, Billy Kidman has recovered, and he tries to stop London from getting the win. London kicks him, but cant shrug him away. Kidman keeps London from getting away, but London then takes Kidman by surprise, and hit's a Sunset Powerbomb off the Ladder!!!!

Another "Holy Sh!t" chant breaks out, with Kidman's body contorted, and London flat out too. A "Lets go London" stirs, and the champion begins to recover. He uses the ropes to drag himself up, and then resets the ladder in position, before beginning to climb. London appears to be within touching distance from the title belt, but once again, the champion is stopped by the relentless BK.

Kidman manages to climb up the ladder, despite London's best attempts at kicking him away. Kidman fights it out with London, as both men sway precariously on the ladder, going punch for punch, with the fans, getting excited at the prospect of the next spot. London is caught with a Headbutt from Billy, which gives Kidman a chance to take advantage, which he does, WITH A DDT OFF THE LADDER!!!!

Once again, "Holy Sh!t" rings through the arena, after an unbelievable set of moments already in this contest. Neither man moves for a few seconds, with Kidman beginning to come to first. He shakes his head loose, before reaching his feet. The challenger now takes possession of the ladder once again, and sets it directly under the Cruiserweight Title.

Kidman now begins the journey, from bottom to top, in order to try and grab the title. He looks out of sorts already, taking a few seconds to breathe as he reaches half way up the ladder. BK looks spent, after taking everything out of himself in the early going. He begins to climb again, but now, at the other side of the ladder, Paul London is beginning to climb too!!!

The Champion looks to be going on adrenaline, as he climbs the ladder twice as fast as Kidman, just to catch up, despite having taken a DDT less than a minute ago.

...

...THREE RUNGS TO GO...

...

...TWO RUNGS TO GO...

...

...ONE RUNG TO GO...

...

London and Kidman both reach the top of the ladder at the same time, with Kidman reaching, only to be stopped by London. Kidman drops down a couple of rungs, and London sees an opportunity to take advantage. He climbs onto the top of the ladder, and instead of taking the belt, London gains his balance, and HIT'S A HURRICANRANA OFF THE LADDER!!!!

San Juan comes unglued, with an amazing display from both men, putting their bodies on the line in this contest.

London somehow, reaches his feet, and for some reason, decides to get a second ladder from the outside. The Champion drags the ladder, which appears to be even bigger than the first, into the ring. Paul sets the 20 footer in the corner, and rests against it for a moment, trying to recover. London takes a deep breath, and begins to try and set the ladder in the middle of the ring, but Kidman bounces up, and catches the champion with a dropkick.

Billy looks to have regained some of his earlier energy, and he hit's a snap suplex on

London, before looking to the top rope. Kidman begins to climb to the top, but as he does, Paul London nips up, and runs into the ropes, with Kidman straddling at the top rope. London has an idea, and grabs the first, smaller ladder. He slants it up to the top rope where Kidman is, then runs from the opposite corner, and runs up the slanted ladder at Kidman, but Billy meets him with a dropkick!!!

London lands horribly on the ladder, and slides off, to a huge groan from the fans, as they witness the sickening sight. Once again, the tide turns, and Kidman now is in control. Billy sets the smaller ladder up, but it is too far away from the title to be able to grab it, meaning he has something else in mind.

Kidman climbs to the top of the ladder, and looks to the crowd, before taking a deep breath, and he leaps off for a Shooting Star Press off the Ladder... BUT LONDON MOVES!!!!!!!

Kidman eats the floor, as London rolls away just in time. The Champion now sees the chance to take control again, and goes to the top rope. He then climbs from the top rope, to the small ladder, and climbs to the top of it, and HIT'S A LEG DROP FROM THE TOP OF THE LADDER ONTO KIDMAN!!!!

The crowd goes bananas, as London bounces around the ring, holding his ass cheeks, hurting himself with the move, as well as BK. London takes a moment or two to recover, and regain his composure, before going for the 20 foot ladder. He sets it directly under the CW title, although this ladder in fact passes the title with a few rungs to spare, and begins the long climb to the title. On the other side, Kidman begins to chase, and somehow, he manages to catch up with the Champion.

Billy begins to throw right hands, which stop London in his tracks. London fires some back at Billy, but Kidman blocks, and continues to pound at the head of Paul London. London looks set to fall, as Kidman wails away, but as London begins to fall from the ladder, he BRINGS IT DOWN WITH HIM!!! London and Kidman both fall to the mat, and both men reach square one again.

Billy Kidman is the first to recover, and he makes a beeline for the 20 foot ladder. He sets the object up, and before climbing, looks up, to make sure he is close to the belt. Kidman begins to slowly climb, whilst just behind him, is Paul London, who sets the smaller ladder up beside the 20 footer, and desperately tries to catch up with him.

Thanks to his determination, London catches up, and he and BK begin to slug it out, with London near the top of one ladder, and Kidman ½ way up his, which is bigger. They go shot for shot, shot for shot, shot for shot, with neither backing up an inch. London blocks a right from Billy, and smacks Kidman's head off the ladder, which sends Kidman down a couple of rungs. Paul then takes advantage, and HIT'S A SUPERKICK, JUMPING FROM ONE LADDER TO THE OTHER!!!

Kidman falls off the ladder, and gets caught on the top rope, whilst London manages to land on his feet!!! London limps around the ring, possibly spraining his ankle from the landing. Paul London then rolls to the outside again, and looks to get a third ladder. He pulls the object from under the apron, this time, he pulls out a ladder the same size as the first, original ladder used.

London takes his eyes off the ring for too long, and doesn't spot Billy Kidman climbing onto the top rope, and Kidman goes for a Shooting Star onto the unsuspecting champion, but London, at the last possible chance, sees Kidman in the air, and THROWS THE LADDER AT KIDMAN!!!!

Kidman gets caught in the head with the ladder, and he hit's the ground with an almighty thud, and another huge groan is released through the arena. Paul London looks at Kidman with shock, as Billy's mangled body lays prone on the hard floor.

London picks Kidman up, and rolls the challenger into the ring. London sets the 20 foot Ladder up again, and begins to climb... London has a clear path to retaining the title, with Kidman toast...

...

...FOUR RUNGS TO GO...

...

...THREE RUNGS TO GO...

...

...TWO RUNGS TO GO...

...

...ONE RUNG TO GO...

...

**London is there. He is inches for the title, and reaches to take it, but he then looks down at the fallen challenger, and looks to the crowd who begin to rise to their feet again, and egg London on to do something from the ladder. The champion looks around, and shakes his head, before standing on top of the monster ladder, and
HIT'S A 450 SPLASH ONTO KIDMAN!!!!!!!!!!**

"Holy Sh!t" roars through the arena once again, as London rolls around the ring, following an amazing, picture perfect Shooting Star off the ladder. Kidman is no doubt finished now, as London begins to stop rolling around. The champion knows the series is his for the taking now, with Kidman lifeless.

The Champion begins to climb up the ladder, from his hands and knees, up the ladder, which at this point must seem like a mountain. He uses all the energy he has to get up the ladder, but at this point, he is struggling for any energy to do anything. He pulls himself up further, and further, and further, nearer the top for the sure victory...

...

...FIVE RUNGS TO GO...

...

...FOUR RUNGS TO GO...

...

...THREE RUNGS TO GO...

...

...TWO RUNGS TO GO...

...

...ONE RUNG TO GO...

...

London reaches, and can touch the title. He looks to unhook the belt...

BUT SUDDENLY... THE LADDER BEGINS TO TIP OVER... LONDON GOES FLYING THROUGH THE AIR, TO THE OUTSIDE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

The ladder bounces off the ropes, with London flat as road kill on the outside. A replay is then shown from a different angle, and we see the reason for the ladder tipping... a desperation move from Kidman!!! The replay shows Kidman push the ladder over with his feet!!!! Kidman, who it was thought was dead and buried, now has a seemingly golden opportunity to win the match.

There are now duelling "Lets go Kidman" and "Lets go London" chants in San Juan, as the arena comes to it's feet one more time. Kidman seems to be spurred on by the chants, and he gets to his feet. BK staggers around the ring, with only the ropes able to keep him up. He then falls forward, and grabs the ladder, setting it upright again.

Kidman rests his head against the ladder, and digs deep to begin his journey up the ladder, towards the Cruiserweight gold. The journey is painfully slow, and the pain is easy to see on Kidman's face, as he continues to climb. Kidman is reaching nearer and nearer the top, with London nowhere in sight.

...

...FIVE RUNGS TO GO...

...

...FOUR RUNGS TO GO...

...

...THREE RUNGS TO GO...

...

...TWO RUNGS TO GO...

...

...ONE RUNG TO GO...

...

Kidman touches the belt. He is literally a moment from victory, and reaches around to unbuckle the belt, BUT, Paul London comes from literally nowhere, and pulls the ladder from Kidman's feet, and Billy Kidman is dangling, hanging onto the belt for dear life!!! London quickly goes to the top rope, with the smaller ladder, as Kidman desperately tries to unbuckle the belt from the hook.....

London in one frantic move, stands on the top rope, and manages to throw the ladder into the air, and hits Kidman, which forces BK to lose grip, and Kidman falls!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

London lies on the top rope in exhaustion, and Kidman is once again laying in a mangled state. The crowd is going bananas at this point, with the match surely reaching a crescendo. London gets his senses together, and spots Kidman laying on the mat. He hangs his head back, before summoning the energy to get to his senses,

**and he stands on the top rope, and flies through the air for the Shooting Star.....BUT
KIDMAN MOVES!!!!**

London eats the mat, as Kidman rolls away!!!! The match is turned on it's head once again, and Kidman is in the drivers seat!!!! The Best of Seven Series is reaching an almighty climax as the fans watch in awe.

Kidman manages to get to his feet, and he sets the twenty foot ladder up, one more time. Kidman, once again begins the journey up the ladder. He climbs almost at no speed, taking sooo long to climb.

BK stops, to take a breath, but then, he spots Paul London climbing back up, and setting a ladder up, right next to Kidman's ladder. London now, realising Kidman is getting closer to the title, begins to find another burst of energy and tries to catch up with Kidman.

He grabs Kidman's leg, but Billy shrugs him off, and tries to get up the ladder quicker, but London grabs his leg again, slowing Kidman down. London then tries to get next to him, but again, Billy shrugs him off. Kidman now tries as best he can to get away again, but London digs deep, and moves up the ladder, trying to gain on Kidman. Kidman nears the title...

...

...FIVE RUNGS TO GO...

...

...FOUR RUNGS TO GO...

...

...Kidman is nearing the title ... London is three rungs behind the challenger on the other ladder...

...

...THREE RUNGS TO GO...

...

...TWO RUNGS TO GO...

...

...Kidman can almost touch the gold...London though, is only one rung behind Kidman...

...

...ONE RUNG TO GO...

...

Kidman reaches up, but London grabs onto his tights. Kidman is forced to climb down a rung, but as he does, he elbows Paul London, who nearly falls off at that point. London hangs on, but Kidman takes the opportunity, and pushes London's ladder, which tips, bouncing onto the ropes.

Billy tries to climb back to the title.

...

...TWO RUNGS TO GO...

...

...ONE RUNG TO GO...

...

London manages to kick the ropes, and the ladder bounces back off, to the centre.

London in one last gasp try, comes back, and pushes Kidman's ladder into the ropes!!! London now tries to climb, as Kidman does the same as London did with the ladder at the ropes. He bounces back, and tries to step on London's ladder, but Paul London kicks Kidman, and Kidman slips on his ladder, and FALLS TO THE MAT!!!!

London takes a deep breath as he looks down at Kidman. He looks up at the title and climbs...

...

...FIVE RUNGS TO GO...

...

...FOUR RUNGS TO GO...

...

...THREE RUNGS TO GO...

...

...TWO RUNGS TO GO...

...

...ONE RUNG TO GO...

...

**LONDON REACHES THE TOP ... PAUL LONDON GRABS THE CRUISERWEIGHT TITLE ...
LONDON UNHOOKS THE BELT ... IT'S OVER!!!!**

Winner: STILL Cruiserweight Champion; Paul London

London wins the match, but flops to the floor, absolutely exhausted. Both Kidman and London lie on the mat, after a gruelling awesome Ladder Match. EMT's come to the ring to attend to both men, with both being helped to their feet.

Kidman is helped to the back, looking dazed, whilst London remains in the ring, looking to regain his balance. He tries to leave the ring alone, but needs help from the EMT's

Michael Cole:

If that doesn't steal the show here tonight. I don't know what will!! Paul London, who trailed in the series 3-1, has won the final three matches, and taken the series

from Kidman!!!

Tazz:

Kidman had the chance to finish the series ten days ago Cole. He had a chance to finish the series tonight, but in the end, Paul London wanted it more.

Michael Cole:

Paul London, in my book, with this performance, has made himself, no doubt, the greatest, Cruiserweight Champion, EVER!!!

Tazz:

That's a hard point to argue Cole.

Video Package

Narrator:

It only happens, once a year...

The Raw and Smackdown logo's flash across the screen

Narrator:

Two worlds collide...

Clips of Raw and Smackdown superstars

Narrator:

In a spectacle that proves who is the dominant force in sports entertainment...

Clips of pyro's going off at Raw and Smackdown

Narrator:

Tag Team Champions face Tag Team Champions...

Clips of AMW and Cade & Jindrak

Narrator:

The Intercontinental Champion battles with the United States Champion...

Clips of Rey Mysterio, and a clip of JBL and Eddie Guerrero head to head.

Narrator:

And the World Heavyweight Champion collides head on, with the WWE Champion...

Clips of Cena, HBK, Lesnar, Angle and Goldberg

Narrator:

Watch, as once again, history is made...

More clips of Raw and Smackdown superstars

Narrator:

September 4th 2005... The Staples Centre... Los Angeles...

Zooming shot of Staples Centre

Narrator:
Two worlds collide...

Clips of Heyman and Foley

Narrator:
Raw versus Smackdown...

The two logo's flash across the screen again

Narrator:
THE CLASH OF THE CHAMPIONS!!!!

*The video ends, with the graphic for Clash of the Champions, on September 4th,
Staples Centre, RAW VS SMACKDOWN!!*

Michael Cole:
And Tazz, I cannot wait, for the Clash of the Champion next month.

Tazz:
Last year, that event was off the hook Cole, and Smackdown coming out on top was
that much sweeter.

Michael Cole:
And you, with Smackdown's roster, I'd have to say we're a shoe in of winning that
event two straight years.

Tazz:
No doubt.

Jim Ross:
Well King, I don't know about you, but I have a feeling, that next month, at the Clash
of the Champions, Raw is gonna stick it to Smackdown, and we're gonna whip some
ass.

Jerry Lawler:
I don't know what made Michael Cole and Tazz so high and mighty, that they thought
Smackdown was superior to Raw. That was last year guys, now, Raw is the number
one!

*Backstage, we see Triple H getting his hands taped up, in preparations for the match
later against Austin. He looks deep in focus, ready for a war later tonight.*

Backstage, The Coach is standing by with Randy Orton...

The Coach:

Ladies and Gentlemen, please don't adjust your sets, this kind of beauty really does exist. It is I, The Coach BABAY!!! And right now, I'm gonna get a few words with the Legend Killer, Randy Orton. You know, perhaps, I should come to close, because as everyone knows, I am a true legend, in AND out of the ring.

Randy Orton:

Lets clear two things up for the record Coach. Number One?? You aren't a legend. And two?? I agree that you are pretty... Pretty damn ugly.

Crowd pops

Randy Orton:

As for tonight, I'm prepared to meet Ric Flair... who by the way, is a legend Coach. Inside, a steel cage. Ric. You will regret what you did to me on Raw, and you will regret all the backstabbing, and the sneak attacks in recent months. I know some people have questions the 'legends' that I've killed, some citing that some of those people on my list, aren't legends. Well tonight, the critics can that all back, because believe you and me, I am gonna beat Ric Flair, and I will kill the legend. And to quote Flair himself, he's gonna bleed, sweat, and pay the price, of making an enemy he shouldn't have wanted.

Orton walks off, leaving Coach to think about what was just said.

The camera then shifts to the medical room, where a crowd of people are gathered to see the condition of Kidman and London, as both men are helped into the room. EMT's are heard shouting in the background for them to back off, whilst another is heard on the phone asking for ambulances...

****GONG...GONG...GONG**** *The Undertaker's music plays, and the Deadman makes his way to the ring, slowly, as always.*

Howard Finkel:

The following contest, is scheduled for one fall. Introducing first, from Death Valley, weighing 305 pounds, THEEE UNNNNDERTAKERRRR!!!!

Jim Ross:

This one has been brewing for a few weeks now King.

Jerry Lawler:

It's time J.R. It's time for The Undertaker to get kicked out to pasture, by Captain Charisma!!!

****Just Close Your Eyes**** *Christian enters the arena, backed up by Tyson Tomko. Captain Charisma doesn't look to worried as he walks to the ring rather confident.*

Howard Finkel:

**And his opponent, weighing 245 pounds, being accompanied by Tyson Tomko.....
CHRISSTIAN!!!!**

Jim Ross:

Well King, I really think that this Creepy Little Bastard is about to get exactly what he deserves, and that is a beating, at the hands of The Deadman!!!

Jerry Lawler:

Prepare to be disappointed J.R.

One on One:

Undertaker w/ Paul Bearer vs. Christian w/ Tyson Tomko

Christian wisely takes his time on the apron, as Taker looks straight at him, solemnly, waiting for Captain Charisma to get in. Slowly, and carefully, Christian enters, but instructs the referee to make sure Taker stays away from him. Taker moves slightly forward, with Christian jumps back out of the ring, starting to show his fear.

Tyson Tomko walks over to Christian, and they talk for a few seconds, before he slaps Christian to fire him up. Captain Charisma gets in the ring, and walks straight to the middle, with Taker slowly walking to meet him there. Christian, uses his speed, and slaps Taker, and runs away to the outside again, before Taker can retaliate.

Christian looks to Tyson, who nods back at him. Christian then walks backward a little, and walks into Paul Bearer, but doesn't realise, and jumps away in fear. He turns and sees it's only Bearer, and starts to laugh. He walks towards him, and slaps Bearer to the floor. He takes his mind off Taker though by doing this, and we see The Deadman get out of the ring, and knocks Tomko over the barrier with one big soup bone shot.

Captain Charisma doesn't see Taker, and continues to laugh, whilst making a fool of Bearer, but from behind, Taker grabs him by the hair, and whips him into the barricade. He rolls Christian back into the ring, and runs at him, but Christian leapfrogs him, then lies down, as Taker comes back again, before jumping up, and slapping Taker again. Undertaker no sells the punch, which sends Christian into fear.

He backs into the corner, with Taker stalking him into it. Christian though, plays possum, and kicks Taker in the mid section. CC then throws some lefts and right's at Taker, but after half a dozen, Undertaker grabs Christian's arm, and Captain Charisma shows the pain, dropping to his knee's. Undertaker kicks him in the face, before dropping an elbow. He gets the first cover of the match, 1...2...Kick Out!!!

Christian backs up into the ropes, with Taker in pursuit. He whips Captain Charisma off the ropes, and goes for a boot, but Christian catches it, spins Taker around, and knocks The Deadman down with a clothesline!! He gets a cover on the opponent, ... 1...kick out from Taker, with authority. Christian looks rather worried, even at this early stage, and tries audaciously to end the match, going for the Unprettier, but Taker pushes him away, before knocking Captain Charisma over the top rope, to the floor!!

Taker follows, and pounds Christian, who is rested against the ringpost. The Phenom sets Christian on the apron, and delivers his apron leg drop, with Christian selling it like death. Captain Charisma rolls back into the ring, with Taker methodically stalking him.

Christian backs into the corner, and asks Taker for a time out – no dice. Taker hit's a reverse elbow in the corner, followed by three consecutive knee's to the mid section. Undertaker pulls him out of the corner, and gets an arm lock, before climbing to the

top rope. He walks along the top rope, to a big pop, hitting Old School to Christian.

Captain Charisma tries to crawl out of the ring, but Taker grabs his leg, and drags him right back to the centre, with Christian selling friction burns from the mat. Undertaker drops another elbow, and covers, 1...2...Kick Out. Taker pulls Christian up, and goes for a clothesline, but Captain Charisma ducks, and bounces off the ropes, sliding through Takers legs, and getting a school boy, on the unsuspecting Deadman, 1...2...Kick Out!!

Christian gets up first, and kicks Taker in the mid section, and lands a right hand. He pushes Undertaker back into the corner, and pounds at him, before whipping him across to the opposite corner, with Taker reversing the whip, sending Christian into the corner. He runs at CC, looking to hit a boot in the corner, but Christian moves just in time, and Taker gets his leg straddled on the top rope.

Christian see's Taker is caught, and begins to become his cocky self again. He slaps Taker, and talks trash, before taunting the crowd, but Taker goozles him, which brings him back to down earth. Christian breaks the choke with a kick to Taker's leg. Christian bounces off the ropes, and dropkicks Undertaker off the ropes, and to the outside.

Captain Charisma gets to the top rope, and waits patiently for Undertaker to get back up, before coming off the top rope with a cross body, but TAKER CATCHES HIM!!! Undertaker lawn darts Captain Charisma into the ringpost, before hitting a power slam on the floor!! Taker picks Christian back up, and throws him back into the ring. Before Taker can get in though, Tyson Tomko provides a distraction. The referee jumps out of the ring, and orders Tomko to keep away, and tells Taker to get back in the ring.

Undertaker re enters the ring, but after taking so long, has given Christian time to recover, and Captain Charisma meets Taker as he gets in, with some stomps to the back. He gets Taker up, and whips him off the ropes, but ducks his head down, waiting for Taker, which gives taker a perfect opportunity, and he nails a running DDT. Undertaker covers, 1...2...Kick Out!!!

Christian pulls himself up on the ropes, and sees Taker coming at him, so, Christian is able to get a foot up, stopping Taker. Taker staggers back a little, with Christian following up, slamming Taker down, by the hair. He stomps The Phenom, then chokes him, breaking on the referee's count, reaching four. He holds his hands up at the ref, before choking Taker again, breaking at four again, which angers the referee.

He tells Christian off about the choking, with CC pushing the referee to the side. He goes after Taker again, but Undertaker elbows him in the gut, then scores with an uppercut. Christian falls back into the ropes, with Taker getting back up, and clotheslining him out of the ring.

Tomko helps Christian up, whilst not noticing Taker in the ring. Undertaker runs off the ropes, and hits his rarely seen big dive to the outside onto both Tomko and his opponent this evening, Christian. The crowd pops for the move, as Taker begins to stir first. He uses the apron to get up, before booting Tomko into the crowd again.

Christian gets to his feet, but as he turns around, he is met by Undertakers right hand. The Deadman whips Christian into the steel steps, before breaking the ten count. He rolls back out, and throws some more shots to the smaller opponent, before rolling Christian back in. Tomko then distracts The Deadman, giving Christian time to recuperate. The referee jumps out of the ring, and instructs Tomko to keep away, before ordering The Undertaker to get back in the ring.

Taker climbs back in, but is met by Christian, who now has recovered. He clubs

**Taker's back, then whips him off the ropes, ducking his head down, expecting Taker to come back, but instead, as the Undertaker returns, he executes a running DDT!!!
Taker rolls into a cover, 1...2...Kick Out!!!**

Christian shows his heart, kicking out of an impact move. Taker gets to his feet, and holds his hand up high, signalling for the Chokeslam. Christian walks right into Taker's path, but desperately fights out, eventually breaking his grip. Christian bounces off the ropes, but again walks right into Taker, who goes for a Chokeslam, but once again, Christian manages to break free.

He goes for a DDT, but Undertaker counters, ramming Christian into the corner. He rams his shoulder into Christian's sternum, before whipping him off the ropes. Christian ducks a clothesline, then comes back off the ropes again, and knocks down The Phenom with an excellently placed spinning heel kick. Christian doesn't take time to pose, or taunt, instead, getting a cover, 1...2...Kick Out!!

Christian kicks Taker, three times in the ribs as Undertaker tries to get up. He then runs off the ropes, but Taker catches him, and retakes the advantage, hitting a sidewalk slam!! Taker covers, 1...2...Kick Out.

The Deadman drags Christian up by his hair, before putting him back down, with a strong right hand, with Captain Charisma sprawling across the mat. Taker picks him up, and runs across the ring, hitting Snake Eyes. He runs across the ring, and goes for a flying clothesline, but Christian low bridges the ropes, and Undertaker falls to the mat!!!

The referee is then distracted by Christian, whilst Tyson Tomko lays the boots to the Deadman on the outside. He bangs Taker's head off the steps, whilst Christian bull shits with the referee, keeping him occupied, whilst Tomko does the damage on the outside. Eventually, The Problem Solver rolls Taker back in, and Captain Charisma hooks the leg, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Christian looks at Tomko, as if to say, you didn't do your job, before applying a chin lock on The Deadman.

Taker struggles in the hold, with Christian cranking back, taking the life from the bigger opponent. The crowd get behind Taker, whilst Christian tells them to shut up. Taker starts to come to life again, stamping his leg on the ground, and eventually begins to fight, back up to his feet, with Christian starting to worry, about the comeback.

Taker elbows free, and sends Christian off the ropes. He comes back, and gets booted down by the Phenom. Tomko jumps onto the apron, but Taker boot's him right back off, before the Deadman turns back around, and waits for Christian to get back up. Eventually, Captain Charisma gets back to his feet, and catches him. Christian has nowhere to go, and The Deadman nails the Chokeslam!!! Undertaker hooks the leg,

...

...1...

.....2.....

.....KICK OUT!!!...

...

The crowd look to be shocked, as does Taker, with Christian somehow managing to kick out of the Chokeslam!!! Undertaker gets Christian up, and goes for the Tombstone to definitely end it, but Christian slides out, and takes down The

Deadman with an inverted backbreaker!!! Christian gets the cover, and puts his feet on the ropes...

...

...1...

.....2.....

.....KICK OUT!!!...

...

Captain Charisma runs his fingers through his hair, pulling it slightly, clearly frustrated that Taker kicked out. The Undertaker rolls to the ropes, and pulls himself up, with Christian in pursuit. CC beats down Taker against the ropes, then whips him across the opposite side, knocking him down again, this time with a dropkick. He covers again, 1...2...Kick Out.

Christian has a slight temper tantrum, banging the mat three times, before going back on the offensive, kicking Taker. He drops an elbow to the back, but the Phenom continues to get back up, and starts going toe to toe with Christian, trading blows, with the bigger Deadman coming out on top. He blocks a shot from Christian, and once again goes for the Chokeslam, but Christian holds the top rope, stopping the move. Taker lets go, and throws one more right hand at Christian.

Once again, Tomko jumps onto the apron, confronting Undertaker, causing a distraction once more. Taker moves towards the Problem Solver, but from behind Christian hit's a high knee to the back of Taker, sending him into the corner.

Christian stands on the middle rope, and begins to pound Taker, until the Deadman stops him, and comes out of the corner, going for the Last Ride, but Christian thinks fast, and as Taker goes to drive him down, CC counters with a DDT!!! Both men stay down for a brief moment, until Christian rolls over, onto The Deadman...

...

...1...

.....2.....

.....KICK OUT!!!...

...

Immediately as he kicks out, Taker manages to get a triangle choke on Christian, taking him by surprise!!! Christian looks in deep trouble, and possibly on the verge of tapping out, but before he does, he uses his athleticism, and moves into a cover on Undertaker, 1...2...KICK OUT!!!

Taker is forced to release the submission, in order to break the count. Both men get to their feet, with Christian the aggressor. He chops Taker, but The Deadman no sells it. Christian pedals back in fear, but is saved, when once again, Tyson Tomko causes a distraction on the apron.

Taker loses his calm, and grabs Tomko by the shirt, pulling him into the ring. He hit's a suplex on Christian, before whipping Tomko to the corner. In one corner now is Christian, and opposite is Tomko. The deadman runs across and splashes Tomko, then runs to the other, splashing Christian, runs to the opposite and splashes Tomko.

Both Christian and Tyson stagger out from the corners, with Taker uppercutting Christian, and booting Tomko!!! Tomko rolls out, whilst Taker bears down on Christian. He pounds at Christians body, then whips him off the ropes, Christian comes back, and Taker gets him up for a press slam, but Christian slides out, and **NAILS THE UNPRETTIER!!!** Christian hooks the leg...

...

...1...

.....2.....

.....**FOOT ON THE ROPE!!!**...

...

Taker shows the legitimacy of Christian's finisher, by needing the help of the rope to keep the match alive!!! Christian rolls around the canvas, in a true old fashioned temper tantrum, before getting out of the ring, he shoves Paul Bearer down, and grabs a steel chair, and the ring bell. He hands Tomko the chair, and tries to get in the ring, with the bell, knowing full well the referee will stop him, which he does. Christian argues, allowing Tomko to get in the ring, and blast the Deadman with the steel chair!!!

Christian hands over the ring bell to the official, and cockily gets into the ring. He poses to the fans, before walking over to Taker, then pounds his chest, and blows kisses to the fans, before going to pin, but **UNDERTAKER SITS UP!!!!** The Phenom in his trademark sit up, has Christian standing frozen to the spot, in the ring.

Captain Charisma cant believe his eyes, as The Deadman gets back to his feet. Christian tries to pound down Taker, to no avail, with Taker knocking CC down with another right hand. He picks Captain Charisma up, and whips him off the ropes, meeting him with a flying clothesline. He then signals for the Tombstone, with the cut throat taunt, before getting Christian up. He gets him in position, but somehow, Christian over turns him, and gets Taker into position for the Tombstone!!!

The weight is too much for Christian, and he falls backwards, letting Taker go. The Deadman bounces off the ropes, and runs at Captain Charisma, but Christian sees him, and hit's a flapjack onto the ropes!!! Taker bounces back out, and into Christian's path, with Captain Charisma not hesitating to deliver the Unprettier for the second time!!!! Christian takes no time in posing, and covers The Undertaker...

...

...1...

.....2.....

.....**3!!!**...

...

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Winner: Christian

Christian immediately rolls out of the ring, clearly shocked at his own CLEAN victory, over the Legendary Undertaker. He gets up the ramp as quickly as he possibly can, along with Tomko,

still looking shocked.

Jim Ross:

King, I'll be honest with ya, I can't believe my eyes. Christian, the CLB, has defeated the Undertaker.

Jerry Lawler:

Oh boy, we've had the wildness already here tonight J.R, we've had the insane, but know, we've got an upset!!! I knew Christian could pull it off!!!

Jim Ross:

Indeed it is King. But it's not the victory that's shocked me, it's the fact that Christian has beaten The Undertaker, 1-2-3 in the middle of the ring, ON HIS OWN!!!

Jerry Lawler:

J.R, once Christian hits that Unprettier, NO ONE, not even the Undertaker is getting up.

Jim Ross:

And speaking of Christian, well, have a look at this little video, where you might see one or two faces you recognize...

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 video opens with Christian and Tyson Tomko stopping at a seedy Las Vegas strip joint...

Christian:

Here we are then... the famous Las Vegas strip.

Tyson Tomko:

Erm... This isn't the Las Vegas strip. This, is a Las Vegas strip joint.

Christian:

Uh?? Hold on. Strip joint huh??

Tyson Tomko:

Yeah, the strip is about three miles back that way...

Christian:

Shut up. I like the look of this place Tomko...

Tyson Tomko:

Yeah, very professional looking.

Christian:

C'mon, we're goin in...

Christian and Tomko exit the car, and walk into the club. They open the front door, and the door falls off it's hinges... Christian turns to Tomko, looking quite embarrassed...

Christian:
I don't know my own strength.

Tomko laughs, but as Christian turns around, Tomko's face turns to worry, at the prospect of the club...

They take a seat, right next to the stage, where some pretty attractive, but cheap looking women are pole dancing. The time on the clock behind them says 11:30.

Christian:
YEAH BABY!!! TAKE IT OFFFFFF!!! Hey Tomko, (hands Tomko a \$50) Go get some drinks. C'mon honey, TAKE IT OFFFFFF!!! Captain Charisma is in the HOUSSE!!! Gimme a PEEP SHOW!!!

The scene cuts, and we go to a few hours later, with the clock showing 02:45... Christian's head is rested on the table, whilst Tomko is still enjoying the show...

Christian:
(Very drunk) Ohhh.

Tyson Tomko:
You wanna go Christian?? I think the best is over.

Christian:
Let's wait and see who's next...

We then see the next two ladies come onto the stage, and we watch from Christian's point of view. The two women HE see's are extremely attractive.

Christian:
(Mouth wide open) I'm in love.

Tyson Tomko:
You have to be kidding me??

Christian:
If you aren't attracted to those beauties, you gotta bat for the other team.

Tyson Tomko:
I think you've had too much to drink man.

Christian:
No way. You can go, I'm staying right here.

Tyson Tomko:
No problem. I'm out man. No way am I getting involved in this.

Christian:
More for me baby.

Christian continues to watch, and we only see the women from his view...

The scene cuts again, and we come back, in the parking lot of the strip joint, with Christian's car in view, rocking side to side, with groans coming from the vehicle.

The scene cuts to the next morning, and we look into the car, with Christian waking up, looking rough.

Christian:

Oh...what the hell happened last night?? *(Remembers)* YES!!! I scored!!! One for me.
Notch it up for Captain Charisma!!!

Christian then looks to his side, and see's that it was TWO women.

Christian:

HA!! Double dose of Vitamin C. Tomko is gonna hear about this. Whoa. Wait a minute...

Christian then looks over at the two women, and we see his eyes widen in shock. He throws his hands into his face...

Christian:

Oh...my...god.

The women then turn over, and we see it is MAE YOUNG and MOOLAH!!!!!!

Mae Young:

Mornin' tiger.

Christian:

We didn't??

Mae Young:

Oh... we did.

Moolah:

All...night...long.

Mae Young:

In fact... we did more than that...

Mae Young then shows Christian a WEDDING RING!!! Christian freezes in amazement, as we see Tyson Tomko standing outside the car, laughing at Christian.

Christian:

I think I'm gonna be sick...

Outside the car, we see Tomko take out a note book, with the title, 'Places never to visit again'. He quickly jots down Las Vegas, whilst laughing his ass off.

The WrestleMania XXII logo then flashes across the screen, whilst in the background, we hear Christian throwing up, and then we see Mae looking at a wedding photo of her and Christian, at a 24 Hour chapel as the preview comes to an end...

Backstage, Josh Matthews is with J.B.L...

Josh Matthews:

JBL, in just a few moments, you will defend the United States Title, for the very first time, against your seemingly mortal enemy, Eddie Guerrero.

John 'Bradshaw' Layfield:

Let me tell you this Josh. Get a look at greatness for the last time, because I refuse to ever do another interview with you, you indignant, fool. Don't dare refer to me as JBL... nothing gives you that right.

But as for Eddie Guerrero... he isn't MY mortal enemy, he is an enemy of society. He is an enemy of this planet. People talk about global warming, as something which could ruin this planet. People talk about ice caps melting in in the north pole that will make us live under water in years to come.

I don't worry about that. Why?? Because this world wont be worth saving in years to come if the likes of Eddie Guerrero are allowed to run free wherever they want. I hate Guerrero, because he adversely effects MY country... MY homeland.

I wouldn't care if Guerrero lived in San Juan, because San Juan is another cancer on this earth. And tonight, I will aim... no. I GUARANTEE YOU, that Eddie Guerrero will be beaten so badly by ME, that Eddie Guerrero will never have the ability to step foot in America ever again, because I will make sure he loses all the power in his legs, and spends the rest of his life, sitting in some manky beach in San Juan, in a wheelchair.

And speaking of guarantee's?? There is one guarantee left for me to make. And that, is that I, John 'Bradshaw' Layfield. The GREATEST United States Champion of all time, will be leaving this toilet called Puerto Rico, as YOUR U.S Champion. I GUARANTEE IT!!!

JBL stares at Josh looking focused, and ready for Guerrero.

JBL - Eddie Guerrero Video Package:

JBL defeats Guerrero and Benoit in a Triple Threat Match to win the U.S Title at The Great American Bash, ending Guerrero's seven month reign.

JBL attempts to make the U.S Title available only to American citizens, with the belt to only ever be defended in the U.S also.

Eddie Guerrero arranges with Linda McMahon to over turn the decision of Interim GM Paul Heyman, and McMahon also signs JBL vs. Guerrero @ Summer Slam for the title.

Guerrero defeats JBL's Chief of Staff, Jamie Noble, despite interference from JBL.

Guerrero 'pimps' JBL's 'ride', and transforms JBL's limo into a custom made low rider.

Showdown three days ago, with both men getting heated, heading into tonight's final showdown.

*****VIVA LA RAZA** Eddie Guerrero enters to a HUGE pop, in his low rider. Eddie nods his head to the beat of the music, driving to the ring. He exits the vehicle, pounding his chest to the fans, before climbing up the steps, and into the ring.***

Tony Chimel:

The following contest, is scheduled for one fall, and is for the WWE United States Championship!!! Introducing first, the challenger, from El Paso, Texas, weighing 229 pounds, EDDIE GUERRRRRRERO!!!

Michael Cole:

Eddie Guerrero was the U.S Champion for Seven Months, before JBL de-throned him last month at the Great American Bash in a triple threat match. Since then, Guerrero has been on a quest to regain the belt from Layfield, and tonight, is his one and only chance to do that.

Tazz:

Guerrero has one chance, but he will have to be on his A Game tonight. He is facing one of the most unstoppable performers of recent times Cole. JBL hasn't lost a match since before WrestleMania, when he was part of the APA.

*****Longhorn** JBL's limo enters the arena to a huge amount of heat, easily the most tonight. The driver opens the door for JBL, who along with his Chief of Staff, Jamie Noble exit's the vehicle. The two men make their way to the ring, talking strategy. JBL and Noble laugh at Guerrero's low rider, before continuing the walk to the ring.***

Tony Chimel:

And from New York City, weighing 297 pounds, he is the WWE United States Champion... JOHHHHN, BRADSHAWWW, LAYFIELD!!!!

Michael Cole:

JBL has been hell bent on keeping Guerrero away from a rematch for the U.S Title, but despite his best efforts, has been unsuccessful. Will he defeat Guerrero tonight, and finally rule out Eddie from challenging for the belt??

Tazz:

JBL is not only facing Eddie, Cole. He has to face these rabid fans too.

WWE United States Championship Match:
John 'Bradshaw' Layfield vs. Eddie Guerrero

The bell rings and the fans root for Latino Heat. Eddie looks around, to even more cheers, and both men, slowly move to the centre of the ring. Eddie and JBL go toe to toe, staring each other straight in the eyes. Bradshaw tells Eddie he has one last chance to walk out now, and no one will think any less of him than they already do. Eddie looks around the crowd and laughs, then slaps the face of the champion!!!

Bradshaw is in a fit of rage, and goes for a right hand at Eddie, but Guerrero ducks, and jives around the ring, which infuriates JBL further. He goes for a clothesline, but Guerrero ducks again, and as JBL turns around, Guerrero dots the eyes of the Champion to a huge pop!!!

The Challenger then jives around the ring, as the referee tries to warn him, but Eddie just ignores him, and plays to the crowd. Eddie then lays into Layfield with some right hands. JBL soon comes back with some big time shots of his own. The two begin to slug it out, in the centre of the ring, as the fans cheer on the Challenger.

Latino Heat, somehow, manages to get the best of the fight, and begins to back JBL into the corner, but Bradshaw turns the tide, with a knee to the sternum of Guerrero. JBL then tees off some more full force right hands and then some knife-edge chops.

Eddie then makes a comeback, and forces JBL into the corner. He hits some chops of his own, as well as kicks and stomps. He goes for a whip into the opposite corner, but JBL counters, and whips Eddie, chest first into the corner instead. Layfield then waits for Guerrero to stagger out and JBL hits another hard whip into the corner, with Eddie hitting sternum first. Layfield then clotheslines the challenger down, and gets a cover, 1...2...Kick Out!!!

Bradshaw picks his challenger up by the hair, and backs him into the corner. He grabs him by the face, and tells him that he doesn't know what he has let himself in for. He slaps him, but this sends Guerrero into overdrive, and Latino Heat tackles Layfield down, and begins to throw some furious right hands at the Champion.

Eddie gets to his feet after pounding on JBL, with the San Juan faithful going nuts for Eddie. He shows his respect, then knocks down The champion with a reverse elbow. He gets a cover, 1...2...Kick Out!! Eddie then hit's a headlock takedown, and goes for a sleeper, but JBL fights it, and pushes Eddie into the ropes, then clotheslines him down.

JBL gets a cover now, 1...2...Kick Out!! JBL doesn't look pleased, and picks up Guerrero. He goes for a whip, but Eddie blocks it. JBL then throws a right, but Guerrero throws one right back. JBL throws one, but Eddie again strikes back. The two warriors now, are fighting it out to see who has the most will power, taking turns in throwing right hands.

The Champion and Guerrero brawl until Bradshaw blocks a punch from Eddie, and attempts an Irish whip but Eddie reverses. Latino Heat tries a clothesline but JBL ducks. He comes back off the ropes with a shoulder, but Eddie moves out of the way and hits a quick dropkick to Layfield's back. Eddie jumps to his feet and bounces off the ropes, with JBL getting to his feet, and being met with a clothesline over the top rope to the floor.

JBL rolls around the outside, before staggering to his feet. He staggers to the announce tables, and grabs his title belt from the time keepers desk, and waving the match off. He begins to walk up the ramp, whilst the referee starts to count him out. Guerrero plays to the crowd, then realises JBL is actually leaving.

He stands in the ring, behind the referee, looking angry. Then, from behind, JAMIE NOBLE COMES IN THROUGH FROM THE CROWD, AND NAILS GUERRERO WITH A STEEL CHAIR!!!! The referee doesn't see it, as he is too busy counting out JBL. JBL laughs at the ramp, as if a plan has come together. He then jogs back to the ring, at the count of eight

Layfield laughs at the knocked out Guerrero, and gets into an argument with the crowd. He tells them it's over now. Noble on the outside acts innocent, with the referee not suspecting anything. Eddie looks to be totally out of it right now, and Bradshaw gets a quick, lazy cover.

1....

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....2

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.....
.....Kickout from Guerrero!!!!

JBL tries to keep calm. He picks up Eddie and tries to go for a powerbomb, but Guerrero breaks free, and somehow, musters the energy to cradle JBL, 1...2...KICK OUT!! Layfield gets back up immediately, but Guerrero then goes for a backslide, 1....2....ANOTHER KICK OUT!!! Again, JBL jumps up, but Latino Heat rolls him up, 1....2.... KICK OUT AGAIN FROM JBL!!!

Bradshaw then gets up, but grabs a rope, meaning Eddie cant attack. This infuriates Guerrero and the crowd, but Layfield doesn't care.

He rolls out of the ring for a few seconds, and talks with Noble, while Eddie is held back inside, being stopped from going after him. Eventually, he gets back in and ties up with Eddie, but the Challenger backs Layfield into the corner, lets go slowly, then attempts a chop, but JBL ducks out of the way just in time, then shoulder blocks Guerrero down as he comes back around. He then drags Eddie into the centre of the ring and applies a single leg crab.

Guerrero screams out in pain as JBL cranks the pressure on him. Then, Eddie has a sudden second wind, and begins to reverse the submission. He grabs the leg of JBL, and manages to trip him. Guerrero applies a single leg of his own and JBL immediately screams out in agony.

Soon, though, Bradshaw rolls over, putting the pressure on the Challenger again. This time, JBL uses the ropes for leverage, but the referee spots this and right away, tells Layfield to break the hold. He does so with much grievance and argues with the referee. As he does this, Noble begins to choke Guerrero, with JBL distracting the referee.

Bradshaw then picks up Guerrero, and dumps him over the top rope, before distracting the referee again, giving Noble the green light to attack him again. Noble lays the boots on Eddie, and whips him, head first into the steel steps. JBL then decides to get back to work on Eddie himself, and rolls to the outside.

JBL picks up Guerrero, and bounces his head off the steps. He does it again, all the while trash talking Latino Heat. Layfield then drags Guerrero to the announce table, and whips Eddie into the ring post, with Guerrero falling straight to the floor.

Bradshaw puts the boots to Guerrero, and looks over at Noble, who jumps onto the apron, distracting the referee once again. JBL takes the cable from the floor, and begins to choke out Eddie, with no referee to stop him. JBL puts the bots to Guerrero too, before releasing the cable, and grabbing the ring bell.

Guerrero sees JBL coming with the ring bell, and begins to crawl away. JBL laughs at Guerrero cowardly running away. Eddie crawls around the ringside area, all the way to where Noble is distracting the referee. The referee see's JBL coming after Guerrero, with the weapon, and immediately jumps out of the ring, stopping JBL.

Guerrero gets up, and laughs at JBL, after tricking him. Guerrero then runs around the ringside area, and into the ring. He bounces off the ropes, and knocks Noble off the apron, and he falls into JBL, knocking the champion down!!! Guerrero now is in control of the match!!! Eddie waits for a second, then plancha's to the outside onto both JBL and Jamie Noble, knocking them down again!!!

Guerrero gets to his feet, and ignores the referee's pleas to get back into the ring. He clotheslines Noble over the barricade, then whips JBL into the steel steps, with JBL

almost going through them!!! Guerrero then picks JBL up, and gets the champion back into the ring. Eddie whips JBL off the ropes, and goes for a dropkick, but JBL hangs onto the ropes, and Eddie hits nothing but air.

Layfield boots Guerrero down, and hooks the leg, 1...2...Kick Out!!! JBL holds his three fingers up, arguing with the referee. The champion looks to the corner, and surprisingly, decides to go up top. JBL is extremely slow climbing the turnbuckles, and because of this, Guerrero is able to take advantage. As soon as the champion reaches the top, Guerrero jumps to his feet, and climbs the turnbuckles quickly, taking JBL by surprise, and HIT'S A HURRICANRANA!!!!

Both men are down, as San Juan comes to it's feet. The referee begins a ten count, with both men down... 1 ... 2 ... 3 ... 4 ... 5 ... 6 ... 7 ... Eddie gets to his feet, closely followed by Bradshaw. They come to the centre of the ring, as JBL stares him down, and Eddie starts to fire up. He stamps the ground, and then throws a big time right, another big time right, and another after that!!! He then bounces off the ropes, and nails The Champion with one more, sending JBL to the mat!!!!

"Lets Go Eddie" chants erupt, as Eddie fires up, and jives around the ring. He waits for Bradshaw to get up, and then knocks him back down with a right hand. He gets up again, and again, Eddie knocks him down. Eddie then picks up JBL, but Layfield pushes him away, then takes down Guerrero with a running shoulder block!! He gets a cover, 1...2...Kick Out!!!

JBL argues with the referee before turning around and kicking Eddie in the face, sending the challenger down again. Layfield drags Eddie onto his feet, and hit's a suplex. He goes for another cover, 1.....2.....Kick Out!!! JBL starts telling the crowd to chant for Eddie, but they boo JBL instead. He tells them to "F*ck off", and then watches as Eddie struggles to his feet.

Bradshaw laughs, and mouths to Eddie that he should have left while he had the chance. He knocks Eddie down, then picks him up, and whips him off the ropes. He goes for a clothesline, but Guerrero ducks, and goes for a hurricanrana, but JBL counters and powerbombs Guerrero!!! Bradshaw then hooks the leg,

.....1.....

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.....2.....

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.....KICK OUT!!!!!!

JBL is in shock. He looks down at the lifeless Guerrero, and cant believe that he kicked out!!! He argues with the referee, but he refuses to listen. Layfield takes a moment to get his head together, then drops an elbow on Guerrero. He gets a cover, 1...2...Kick Out.

Layfield then whips Eddie, hard into the corner and Guerrero walks right into a Fall Away Slam from the champion upon his return. Layfield bounces off the ropes and hit's a knee drop. He gets a cover, 1.....2.....Kick Out!!! Bradshaw starts to look a little angrier as Guerrero refuses to lay down.

He drags Guerrero to his feet, but Eddie starts to fight back. He throws a number of right hands, then bounces off the ropes, but as he comes back, JBL hit's the knee to the gut, followed by a swinging neck breaker. Layfield gets a cover, 1.....2.....Kick Out!! Guerrero still refuses to go down!!!

JBL is now very angry. He looks around at the rabid fans, who continue to cheer on Latino Heat. He picks up Eddie by the hair, and goes for a suplex, but Guerrero blocks. JBL tries again, but again, it's blocked. Guerrero then fights out, and bounces off the ropes, but he is met with a vicious spine buster from the Champion upon his return!!! JBL hooks the leg again, counting along with the referee...

.....1.....

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.....2.....

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KICKOUT!!!!!!!!!!!!

Bradshaw gulps hard, as he cant believe Guerrero is still in this thing. He rolls to the outside, and picks up the title belt, and brings it into the ring. Immediately, he is cut off by the referee, who takes the weapon off him. The referee turns his back to put the weapon outside, as JBL leans down to pick up Guerrero, but Eddie waffles him with Brass Knucks!!!! Eddie Guerrero has just taken advantage of the U.S Champion!!! Lying, Cheating and Stealing, at its best!!!

Eddie then plays dead for a few moments, as the referee comes back in. Both men are down, as the referee looks around to see what has happened. The crowd let out a laugh, as Eddie pretends to stir. He rolls over onto Bradshaw,

.....1.....

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.....2.....

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FOOT ON THE ROPES!!!!!!!!!!!!

Eddie throws his head back in disbelief, as JBL is still in it. He scratches his head, trying to think of what to do next. He picks up Layfield, and goes for a suplex, but it is blocked by The Champion. JBL then goes for a suplex, but Eddie counters into a DDT!!!

Guerrero then jumps to his feet, and is greeted with a huge cheer from the fans, as he once again fires up. He picks up Bradshaw and hit's a suplex.....followed by another.....followed by a third!!!! The three amigo's for Guerrero, and he now climbs the turnbuckles, and signals to the crowd for the Frog Splash, and the fans roar with approval as "Eddie" chants erupt again.

Guerrero is set to go for it, but at the last second, Jamie Noble grabs his leg. Eddie kicks Noble off, with Jamie bouncing off the barrier. However, this distraction is enough for JBL, and Layfield pushes the referee into the ropes, and Guerrero straddles. Bradshaw climbs to his feet, and climbs to the second rope, and NAILS GUERRERO WITH A DDT FROM THE TOP ROPE!!!!!!

JBL is still pretty dazed, while Eddie is completely out of it. HHH rolls into a one armed cover on the challenger, and the referee counts,

.....1.....

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.....2.....

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EDDIE GETS A SHOULDER UP!!!!!!!!!!!!

The audience is stunned with how Guerrero could kick out. Bradshaw cant believe it either. He then picks up the lifeless Guerrero and sets him up for the Clothesline from Hell, but Eddie ducks, then hits a big back body drop!!! Eddie then goes for a clothesline of his own, but The Champion moves, and Guerrero hit's the referee!!!

Bradshaw then goes for a powerbomb on Guerrero as he turns around, but Eddie counters into a bridge,

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.....

.....NO REFEREE TO MAKE THE COUNT!!!!

Eddie looks like he could cry, as he lets go of the bridge. JBL then goes for a clothesline, but Guerrero ducks, and nails him with an Enziguri. He then goes to the outside, and picks up the ring bell.

Jamie Noble once again gets in Guerrero's way, and grabs the bell. Eddie kicks Jamie in the gut, and takes the ring bell, before nailing the Chief of Staff, knocking him down, one more time.

Guerrero brings the bell back in with him, and sees that the referee is starting to stir. He then walks over to JBL, and lets JBL tussle with him for the bell. They struggle, and then Eddie purposely lets go, and Layfield has the bell. Eddie then flops to the mat, as if he just got waffled, and Bradshaw wonders what Latino Heat is doing.

JBL looks around, and looks to the crowd, then turns around, and sees the referee, who is just getting up. Bradshaw quickly drops the ring bell, but the referee has already spotted him. He automatically thinks that Bradshaw knocked out Guerrero with the bell, and tells him off. He takes the bell as JBL tries to explain what actually happened, as Eddie gets to his feet with a smile on his face. He low blows Layfield behind the referees back, then hit's a brainbuster.

Guerrero jumps to the top rope and immediately NAILS THE FROG SPLASH!!!!

Latino Heat makes the cover, as the fans come alive.....

.....1

.....2.....

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FOOT ON THE ROPES!!!!!!

Eddie thinks he has won, and celebrates in the ring, but the referee tells him that Layfield got a foot on the ropes. Guerrero cant believe it.

He then picks up JBL, and goes for a suplex again, but Bradshaw counters, and pushes Eddie, into the referee. Eddie then turns back around, but is met with a kick to the nuts!!! Bradshaw then follows up with the CLOTHESLINE FROM HELL, as the dazed referee comes back to his senses and makes the cover,

.....1

.....

...2...

.....JBL PUTS HIS FEET ALL OVER THE ROPES!!!!!!

.....

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

Winner: STILL United States Champion, John 'Bradshaw' Layfield

JBL rolls out of the ring, having stole the victory from Guerrero, with the dazed, and confused Chief of Staff, Jamie Noble.

JBL trips over himself up the ramp, clutching his U.S Title like a prized possession. Meanwhile, in the ring, Guerrero looks furious, looking up at the jubilant JBL.

Michael Cole: That's bullshit!!! JBL steals one, and keeps the United States Title. He calls himself a great American?? What an ass.

Tazz: JBL did what he'd say he'd do, and he kept the U.S Title.

Michael Cole: Well, you know what the really sickening thing is?? This is the last chance Eddie had to beat JBL. That's it now. No more second chances for Guerrero.

Tazz: I know, that's great, isn't it??

Michael Cole: Grow up Tazz. Grow up.

Backstage, we see Ric Flair strutting backstage, getting himself psyched for the upcoming match.

Backstage, we see Triple H knock on Paul Heyman's door, then enter...

Paul Heyman: Ahh, Triple H. For what do I owe the pleasure.

Triple H: Funny you should ask. Let me run something by you.

Paul Heyman: My ears are open.

Triple H: You want this thing with Austin to end... I want this thing with Austin to end. WE ALL want this thing with Austin to end.

Paul Heyman: Keep going...

Triple H: I've got a solution.

Paul Heyman: Which is...

Triple H: Make it NO DQ. That way, I can promise you, that not only will the situation between Austin and I end... His career, and his quality of life goes with it.

Paul Heyman: I like it. I like it so much, that I'm gonna sanction it. Tonight, Triple H. Steve Austin. No Disqualifications.

Triple H: Excellent.

Triple H turns to leave, but Heyman coughs. Hunter turns back around...

Paul Heyman: But like you said. We both want this thing with Austin to end, so with that No DQ ruling, I'll add in that there will be a zero tolerance on ANY outside interference. Not that you would plan anything as heinous or as cerebral, would you??

Triple H looks to be fuming with the decision, but grits his teeth, and leaves the room.

We then see the Steel Cage lower, and J.R and King begin to talk...

Jim Ross:

That is big news, big news for Triple H vs. Steve Austin later tonight. But right now, it is time folks, as we watch the steel cage lower, and San Juan is coming to it's feet. Legend vs. Legend Killer. Orton vs. Flair...

Jerry Lawler:

Orton looked confident earlier, but he didn't sound it J.R. I think he knows that Ric Flair is just one legend too many for him

Jim Ross:

Well folks, right now, lets show you, how it all came about...

Ric Flair - Randy Orton Video Package:

The early days of Evolution, with Orton transforming into the superstar he is today.

Orton becomes the leader of Evolution, with Triple H's trade to Smackdown.

Orton wins the World Heavyweight Title twice, and holds onto the title with help from his buddies, Ric Flair and Batista.

At WrestleMania, Orton decides to go alone in the main event, infuriating Evolution.

He loses the belt to John Cena.

Hostility and tension begins to show between the trio.

Flair and Batista then turn on Orton, kicking him out of the group.

Batista beats Orton at Bad Blood, thanks to help from the guest referee, Ric Flair.

Orton becomes hell bent on revenge, and begins to outsmart Evolution.

In a Six Man Independence Match, Randy Orton defeats Batista, and gets to choose his own opponent for Summer Slam... he picks Ric Flair, inside a steel cage.

Orton overcomes all obstacles that Evolution throw in his way.

Showdown between Flair and Orton six days ago, with Flair outsmarting the Legend Killer, and with help from Batista lays a beating, heading into tonight's match.

***Space Odyssey 3000** Ric Flair enters the arena to a huge amount of 'WOOOO' chants from the San Juan crowd. He struts down the aisle, looking very confident, with nerves not showing.*

Howard Finkel:

The following contest, is the STEEL CAGE MATCH!!! Victory is obtained by either climbing over the top or through the door, with both feet touching the floor, OR, by pinfall, or submission!!! Introducing first, from Charlotte North Carolina, weighing 245 pounds, the NATURE BOYYYY, RIC, FLAIRRRRR!!!!

Jim Ross:

Evolution has exploded. Randy Orton was booted out of the group on May 2nd, and since then, he has been hell bent on revenge. Orton has defeated Batista twice in the last month, but tonight, he finally gets his shot at the legendary Ric Flair.

Jerry Lawler:

Orton has killed legend after legend, but I honestly think that tonight, he is just out of his depth. No legend he has killed even comes close to eclipsing Ric Flair.

***Burn in my light** Randy Orton enters to a booming cheer from San Juan. The Legend Killer looks ready for a war, staring straight at Ric Flair, who waits in the ring for the third generation superstar.*

Howard Finkel:

And his opponent, from St Louis, Missouri, weighing 247 pounds, RANNNNNNDY ORRRRRRRRTON!!!!

Jim Ross:

It is do or die for Orton. If he beats Flair, he will truly be recognized as the Legend Killer, but if he loses, it could be a long fall for Orton.

Jerry Lawler:

Orton looks worried J.R. He looks scared.

Steel Cage Match:
Randy Orton vs. Ric Flair

The cage door shuts, and the bell rings, with the match officially getting under way. Flair struts around the ring, then looks over at Orton, before yelling "WOOOO" over at the Legend Killer. Randy stands and watches, looking composed and focused. Orton moves toward Flair, with Flair patting his chest, before locking up with Orton. Orton drives his knee into Flair's midsection, and whips him off the ropes, connecting with a reverse elbow upon his return. The legend killer covers, 1...2...Kick Out.

Flair gets to his feet, but gets knocked down right away by Orton, who follows in with a short clothesline. Orton covers again, 1...2...Kick Out!! Orton keeps the pressure on the Nature Boy, and picks him up, whipping him off the ropes, and connects with a dropkick as Flair comes back. Orton stands up, and poses for the fans to a tremendous response. Orton goes in towards Flair again, but the Nature Boy backs off to the corner, with the referee stepping in, and keeping Orton away.

Flair takes a few seconds to recover, then gets to his feet. He immediately goes into another lock up with Randy, but this time, Flair takes control, poking Orton in the eye. Orton staggers back, but Flair refuses to let him recover, and chops Orton, before hitting a beautiful atomic drop, with Orton falling into the ropes from the impact. He comes back out, but Flair immediately takes him down again with a drop toe hold, before slapping Orton in a sign of disrespect, trying to rile up the 25 year old.

Orton sits up, whilst Flair struts around the ring a little more, before Flair then "WOOOO's" in Orton's face. Orton takes Flair by surprise, by playing one of Flair's tricks, and POKES FLAIR IN THE EYE!! Orton grabs the blinded Flair, and throws him, head first into the cage wall, and to the opposite side, and to the other side again, before one last throw, with Flair eating steel.

The Nature Boy then staggers around the ring, clearly busted up already, before flopping to the mat, which gets a pop. Orton begins to motion for the RKO, with Flair struggling to his feet. Orton waits for the chance, and as soon as Flair gets up, Orton goes for it, only for Flair to drop down to one knee again, and execute a hard low blow!!! Randy Orton drops down, looking in pain from the stiff shot.

Meanwhile, the bloody Flair gets to his feet, and begins smiling, as he watches Orton squirm after the low blow. He looks to the fans, and pulls Brass Knuckles from his shorts, which gets a certain amount of heat, but with a few cheers heard too. Randy manages to get to his feet, but Flair knocks him straight down, with a big shot with the knucks to the abdominal region, sending Orton down again, this time, clutching his abdomen. Flair looks up the cage, and decides to try and escape now, while he has a clear chance.

Flair, being an old man, takes quite some time climbing, first getting to the top rope, then begins to climb the steel wall. However, as he takes so long, Flair gives Orton plenty of time to recuperate, which he does. Orton then dashes up the cage, catching Naitch near the top.

Flair tries to kick Orton away, but Randy counters, with some right hands, which open Flair's wound further. Flair begins to lose his balance, and Orton keeps pounding at him, with Flair eventually losing total control, and slips, crotching the ropes!!! The Nature Boy falls to the mat, clutching his genitalia.

Orton has a chance to escape, but decides not to, instead, waiting for Flair to get up.

Orton moves to the top rope, and as Naitch gets to his feet, Orton meets him with an excellent cross body from the top!! Orton covers the broken down Flair, 1...2...KICK OUT!!!

The Legend Killer drags Flair to the corner, and prepares to chop him, but Ric stops him, and hit's a chop of his own. The crowd react with a WOOO. Orton comes back with a chop of his own, before knocking Flair down with a big right hand. Flair falls to the mat, but immediately grabs the Brass Knucks again. Orton fails to see this, and as he bends down to pick up Flair, The Nature Boy throttles Randy with the weapon, and Orton drops to the floor, right away, with Flair smiling, once again tricking Orton.

Camera zooms in on Orton's face, and the Legend Killer is now busted open from the knucks!!! Flair crawls over to Randy, and gets an arm over Orton...

...

.....1.....

...2...

.....KICK OUT!!!.....

Orton keeps the match alive, with Flair unable to put him away with the Brass Knucks. Flair mounts the bloodied Orton, and pounds at his former friend, opening his wound further. He gets back to his feet, as Orton tries to sit up, with blood dripping down his face.

Flair kicks him in the face, with Orton falling back down. He rolls to the ropes, to get himself up, but as he does, Flair moves in, and chops Orton, gaining another WOOO from the fans. Flair whips Orton off the ropes, and as the Legend Killer comes back, Flair throws him into the cage!!! Randy Orton bounces back out, walking straight into a clothesline from Natich.

Flair gives out another WOOO, before closing in on Orton, who pulls himself up in the corner. Flair chops Orton, and again, and a third time, before whipping him across the ring, to the other corner, with Orton bouncing out, and walks into a back body drop from the Nature Boy. Flair picks the bloody Orton up, and rams him into the cage, before rubbing Randy's face in the mesh. The camera closes in on Orton's face, with the Legend Killer shouting out in pain.

Flair lets go, with Orton, staggering away. He walks toward Flair, who throws Orton back into the cage wall, with Orton coming back out, into another back body drop from Flair. Ric Flair then begins to make a beeline for the cage door, but as the door opens, Orton grabs the leg of Flair.

Naitch turns around, and stomps the face of Orton, with Randy letting go. Flair then instructs for the door to be closed again, as he prepares to continue to beating on Orton. Flair looks for the Brass Knucks again, finding them near the corner. Naitch smiles, as he picks the weapon up again, and places it on his hand. He waves Orton up, setting him for one last big shot with the weapon.

Orton struggles to his feet, and turns around, into the path of Ric Flair, who tries to strike Orton, but The Legend Killer blocks the shot, and kicks Flair in the gut. Naitch drops to a knee, and also drops the weapon back to the mat. He tries to crawl back to it, but Orton stands on the knucks, with Flair then begging off.

Orton kneels down, and picks up the weapon. He looks to Flair, who backs away, asking for Orton to forgive him. Randy looks to the fans, who don't buy Flair's acting

for a second, then, Orton looks at the knucks, and **THROWS THEM** out of the cage, and **WAAAYYY** into the crowd.

Flair looks stunned, and isn't sure, what Orton is to do next. He extends his hand to Randy, but Orton **SPITS IN FLAIR'S BLOODY FACE!!!** Flair looks to be disgusted, but doesn't have time to, as Orton knocks him down with a **HARD** clothesline. Flair gets turned inside out, as Orton looks to be fired up now. He begins to pound and chop Naitch in the corner, before whipping him into the ropes.

Flair comes back, and Orton nails him with a hip toss, quickly followed by a snap mare. Orton kicks Flair on the back, before dragging the legend up to his feet. Orton slaps one of his former mentors, before hitting his modified neck breaker, taking Flair down. Orton covers, **1...2...Kick Out!!!**

Randy begins to climb the cage, looking to win via escape, but Flair follows closely behind, showing he is desperate not to lose. He clubs Orton's back, stopping his progress up the cage, giving Flair a chance to catch up with him. He continues to pound on Orton, and stamps on Randy's toes, before **BITING** Orton's fingers, desperately trying to get Randy to lose grip.

Orton manages to stay on, but Flair begins to try and climb out. He reaches the top, but as he tries to climb over, Orton pulls him back, yanking Flair's foot. Flair stays at the top of the cage, whilst Orton climbs to the top too.

The two former friends exchange blows at the top of the cage, with Flair poking Orton's eyes. He tries to climb over again, but Orton refuses to let Flair get away. He pulls him back by the hair, and we are back at square one again, with both men sitting on the top of the cage.

Flair chops Orton, but Orton nearly knocks Flair off with a right hand. Randy then climbs over to the other side, but in a desperation attempt, Ric grabs Orton's hair. Flair bangs Randy's head off the cage, three times, before hooking Orton up, and **DELIVERING A SUPERPLEX FROM THE TOP OF THE CAGE!!!!**

In order to protect himself, Flair doesn't fall to the mat with Orton, taking into account Naitch's age. He stands on the top rope, looking down at Orton, before yelling out loud - **"NOW we go to school"** He drops down, and begins to kick the lifeless Orton, before deciding to get the cover,

...

.....1.....

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.....2.....

...

.....KICK OUT!!!!!!.....

...

Flair's expression is priceless. He chases the referee around the ring, telling him it was a three. He prays to the referee to change his decision, which gets a few laughs from the fans. He gets back up, and begins to move in on Orton, targeting the leg.

Orton though, senses Flair's presence, and quickly moves out of the way. He pulls himself up in the corner, and as Flair comes toward him, Orton kicks him away. Flair moves out, then turns back around, only to be knocked down by Orton with a picture

perfect dropkick. Randy hooks the leg, 1...2...KICK OUT!!!

Orton looks to keep the advantage now, and begins to kick at Flair, who tries to get up from the mat. The canvas is soaked in blood, with Flair's pure white hair, dyed red with blood, and Orton too, has a crimson mask. Orton whips Flair off the ropes, and as he comes back, is knocked down by a reverse elbow from Orton, connecting right in the face.

Randy then motions for the door to be opened, but as he nears it, Flair shouts to him. Orton turns around, and see's Flair staggering to his feet, telling The Legend Killer he isn't finished yet. Orton breathes in, and motions for the door to be shut again. They come face to face in the centre of the ring, with Flair staggering like a drunk man. He throws the first punch, which Orton blocks, and comes back with one of his own. Flair drops to one knee right away, clearly spent, after this gruelling match, which has taken it's toll on the legend.

He uses Orton's tights to get back up, telling Orton to bring it. Orton throws another right, which knocks Flair backwards, with the ropes stopping him from falling. He pushes himself back out, and falls onto Orton, hanging onto him to hold himself up. Orton starts to look uncomfortable, beating up, this old man, who has clearly had enough.

Flair tells Orton to do something, and Orton shoves him into the corner. Flair slumps down, and looks ready to pass out, with Orton shaking his head at the site. Randy turns, and walks towards the door for it to be opened again, but as it is, Flair makes a last lunge at Orton, scoring with a chop block!!! Orton falls like a sack of potatoes, grabbing his leg, whilst Flair lay's, almost motionless, on the mat.

Orton limps back to his vertical base, before going to pick up Flair. As he does, Naitch clubs the weakened knee of Orton, before executing a low blow, for the second time in the match. Orton drops again, whilst Flair, who looks exhausted, digs deep just to get up. He grabs Orton's weak leg, and yanks at it, causing further damage. Flair stomps the leg, before signalling for the famous Figure Four. He steps over, and the WOOO's ring out, before dropping down, locking the submission in.

Orton bangs the mat in agony, with Flair cranking back the hold. The crowd gets behind Orton, as he begins to turn Flair over, the crowd roars, with Flair looking too exhausted to stop it. Orton turns the Figure Four over, but Flair reaches the ropes immediately, forcing the hold to be broken.

Orton is first to his feet, with Flair totally out of steam. He pulls himself up slowly on the ropes, whilst Orton waits for him. Eventually, Flair gets up, but has Orton onto him right away. The Legend Killer pounds the broken down nature boy, before ramming him into the cage. Flair staggers out, and Orton CONNECTS WITH THE RKO!!!!

Orton stands over Flair, who doesn't look like ever getting up. He looks around, before deciding to climb the cage. Meanwhile, the fans start to make some noise, as BATISTA runs to the ring. He knocks down the referee on the outside with a devastating clothesline...

Before RIPPING THE CAGE DOOR OFF IT'S HINGES!!!!

Batista enters the ring, and is met by Orton. They go punch for punch, but Batista comes out on top, over the exhausted Orton. Batista whips Orton off the ropes, and connects with a Spinebuster!!!

Batista then takes Flair's arm, and begins to drag him towards the door, but with Flair a dead weight, Batista takes quite a lot of time. He gets Naitch nearly out, but

Orton nips up, and tackles down big Dave. He pounds Batista down, then gets back up, looking fired up. The referee in the ring then tries to calm him, but Orton thinks it's Flair from behind, and hit's the RKO!!!

He turns around, and see's what he done. He tries reviving him to no prevail, then, from behind, Batista attacks Orton. The Animal throws Orton into the cage, then knocks him down with a clothesline. Batista then signals for the bomb, and delivers the Batista Bomb to Orton!!!

During this time, three more officials run to the ring, with them instructing Batista out of the ring. He agrees, knowing the damage is done, and moves to the outside. One referee stays behind on the outside to keep Batista out, whilst the other two help out the two remaining officials.

Ric Flair crawls towards Orton, slowly, very slowly, and eventually, drapes an arm over him. The referee is forced to get into the ring, and count the fall...

...

.....1.....

...

.....2.....

...

.....KICK OUT!!!!!!.....

...

The camera cuts to Batista on the outside, who is in absolute shock. Batista walks to the timekeepers table, and pushes Tony Chimel out of the way, taking his chair. He slides it into the ring for Flair, keeping to the rules, and not getting in the ring.

Ric Flair takes the chair, and uses it to help him get up. He lies back against the ropes, and waits for Orton to get up. Randy, after nearly thirty seconds of trying, finally reaches his vertical base, but not for long, as Flair smashes the chair across his head, with Orton's head, crashing against the cage!!

Orton slumps down, and the exhausted Flair falls down too. Batista tries to rally Flair, who is naturally first to stir. He uses the ropes to aid him to his feet, before he falls to his knee's again. He begins to crawl towards the door, electing to not pin Orton. Flair crawls past Orton, and gets his head out of the ring, with Batista now trying to pull him the rest.

However, Randy Orton grabs Flair's leg, which halts the journey. Orton grabs the chair, and throws it at Batista, who is outside. Batista lets go of Flair, and Orton drags him back in. Batista then gets into the ring, and runs at Orton with the chair, but the Legend Killer moves, and Batista hits Flair instead!!!

Batista turns around, and pushes Orton away, as he goes for an RKO, then kicks him upon his return, and quickly goes for another Batista Bomb, but Orton counters with a DDT!!!

Orton then sets up Flair for an RKO, but Naitch shows no life. He waits, and waits, with Flair still not moving. Batista then gets back to his feet, and turns Orton around, but Randy takes him by surprise with an RKO!!! Orton takes the chair, and wails on Batista, with countless shots to the body. He chucks the chair against the cage, then

turns around to go after Flair again, but as he does, Flair executes a THIRD low blow in the match. Naitch begins to climb the cage, at pedestrian pace. Orton tries to go after him, but Batista grabs his foot, stopping him.

Orton kicks him away, and gets to his feet, to go after Flair who continues to climb, but again, Batista grabs his foot. Orton tries to shrug him off, but Batista headbutts him in the stomach, then gets to his feet, and drags Orton as far away as he can, to let Flair get away. Orton, in desperation, kicks Batista in the groin, and follows up with an RKO!!!

Orton sprints across the ring, and grabs the chair, before planting Flair across the back, halting the Nature Boy. Orton then climbs to the top rope, where Flair has dropped down to, and without hesitation, Orton DELIVERS AN RKO FROM THE TOP ROPE!!!!

"Holy Shit" rings through the arena, as Orton lands an arm over Flair...

...

.....1.....

...

.....2.....

...BATISTA TRIES TO BREAK IT...BUT IS TOO LATE...

.....3.....

Winner: Randy Orton

Orton leaves the Cage, having kept his promise. He is dripping with blood, after a war with his former mentor. Orton staggers up the ramp, with a grin, knowing he has finally got one over Evolution.

Jim Ross:

ORTON DONE IT!!! RANDY ORTON HAS DEFEATED RIC FLAIR!!! The Legend Killer has overcome the odds, and he has killed yet another legend!!!

Jerry Lawler:

I didn't think it could be done J.R, but randy Orton beat Ric Flair. My hat is off to Orton. He is truly, a Legend Killer...

Fanatix Series commercial - This month - Randy Orton, The Rise of a Legend Killer.

Michael Cole:

Well in just a few moments, it is Tri- What the??

*****NO CHANCE** The crowd goes banana's, as Mr. McMahon's all to familiar music hits, and we are set for an unexpected appearance from the boss... as McMahon walks out onto the stage for the first time since WrestleMania, the fans go nuts. A set of young guys in the front row are shown bowing, as Vince stands at the top of the ramp.***

Mr. McMahon:
It's been a long time...

Crowd cheers for McMahon

Mr. McMahon:
Thank you.

Crowd cheers again

Mr. McMahon:
But this is only a short, message, and a brief appearance, because I just wanted to send a message to every single superstar in the back... Raw and Smackdown, that tomorrow night at Raw, once all the dust has settled and the smoke has cleared from tonight, I will be making my grand announcement, just like last year, for the Clash of the Champions, for the aptly named, 'McMahon's Choice' match.

Crowd cheers slightly

Mr. McMahon:
And believe you and me, it will be an announcement that you wont want to miss. But for now, I'm gonna go backstage, and I'm gonna put my feet up, because dammit, this show is only getting started!!!

Crowd cheers

Mr. McMahon:
Thank you San Juan... and goodnight!!

****No Chance** hits again, and Vince leaves the arena to a huge ovation.**

Michael Cole:
Oh my!!! Mr. McMahon, on Raw tomorrow night??

Tazz:
Why couldn't he come to Smackdown??

Michael Cole:
Well, lets be fair Tazz, Raw needs all the help it can get.

Tazz laughs

Michael Cole:
But, in any event, up next, Triple H. Steve Austin. For the last time. We learned earlier it will be No DQ. The history is endless...

Triple H - Steve Austin Video Package:

Quick recap on the long history between the two men.

Confrontation on June 2nd in London, resulting in Austin giving HHH the Stunner.

Austin screws Triple H in a #1 Contenders Battle Royal.

Triple H and Austin continue to fight, and Austin continues to disrupt The Games matches, resulting in GM Bret Hart suspending Austin until he goes on his L.O.A.

Austin returns at GAB and screws Triple H out of a title shot at Summer Slam.

Both men agree to face off at Summer Slam.

Triple H destroys Austin, busting him open with a sledgehammer, and leaving him down and out.

The Game then issues a restraining order on Austin 'for Austin's own good', until Summer Slam.

The Rattlesnake ignores the restraining order, and attacks Triple H, getting himself arrested.

Austin manages to attack Triple H again three days ago, after dressing up as a security guard.

*****TIME TO PLAY THE GAME** Triple H enters, with his bottle of water, and we already hear Austin chants.***

Tony Chimel:

The following contest, is scheduled for one fall, and is now, a NO DISQUALIFICATION MATCH!!! Introducing first, weighing 270 pounds, 'The Game' TRIPPPPPLEEE H!!!!!!

Michael Cole:

It is one of the longest running, and most bitter rivalries in this history of this business. It's more personal than any feud EVER, and tonight, we hope to get a conclusion to this epic, epic history making rivalry.

Tazz:

The Game looks set Cole. He looks ready for the fight that Austin is gonna bring.

*****GLASS SHATTERS** Austin enters the arena to a HUGE response. The Rattlesnake salutes the fans, and makes his way to the ring.***

Tony Chimel:

Annnnd, his opponent, from Victoria, Texas, weighing 252 pounds, ...STONE COLD, STEEEVVVEEEE AUSSSSSTIN!!!

Michael Cole:

Automobile hit and runs, screw job, after screw job, mind games, swerves, title matches, unholy alliances. Add all those ingredients together, and you have the most bitter rivalry in sports entertainment history. Tonight, here at Summer Slam, in San Juan, it ends!!!

Tazz:

This is it Cole. This is it.

Grudge Match:

Triple H vs. Steve Austin

Both men stare across the ring at one another, with the tension rising. Triple H bobs his head side to side, before walking to the centre. Both men seem awfully calm, despite the bitterness. They look face to face, before Triple spits his gum, into The Rattlesnake's face.

Triple H laughs, but not for long, as Austin comes at him in retaliation, with some piston-like right hands, knocking The Game into the corner. Austin pounds at Hunter, with Triple H falling to the bottom, as Austin starts to stomp a mudhole, and he walks that sum b!tch dry!!!

Austin appears to be fired up, right from the get go, and whips The Game off the ropes, knocking him down with a tremendous clothesline. The Rattlesnake looks to end the match early, and goes for the Stunner, but Triple H has it scouted well, and pushes Austin off into the ropes, connecting with him upon his return with a high knee. He hooks the leg, 1...2...Kick Out!!

Triple H throws a few right hands in on Austin, before whipping Austin off the ropes. Austin counters though, and whips The Game off the ropes instead, hitting him with a spine buster as he comes back!! Austin hooks the leg, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Triple H staggers back into the ropes, with Austin in close pursuit.

The Rattlesnake gets to the middle ropes, and begins to pound on The Game, for the good old fashioned ten punch, with the San Juan fans counting along in Spanish, 1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10!!!! Austin drops down from the middle ropes, with Triple H falling to the mat, face first, Flair-esque which gets a huge cheer from the fans.

Austin stomps The Game as he tries to get back up, before whipping HHH off the ropes, and hits him with a reverse elbow. He motions for Triple H to get up and looks to push him into the corner but Triple H catches Austin with a kick to the gut, before going for the Pedigree. Austin thinks quick, and back drops his way out of the predicament.

Triple H comes back at Austin, but The rattlesnake goes behind, and lands an atomic drop. He holds on, and hits another, and a third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, and tenth!!! Once again, the fans count along in Spanish, with Austin, each time he hit's the move.

Triple H rolls around the mat, clutching his groin area, whilst Austin nods to the fans, who give him their support. Austin smiles, looking like he has a plan. He picks Triple H up, and drags him to the corner, before telling the crowd to count along with him again. He bangs Triple H's head off the turnbuckle, once, twice, three times, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, TEN TIMES!!!

The crowd, one more time, count along with the Bionic Redneck, in Spanish, as Triple H falls backward, comedically once again. Austin laughs, before getting to the second rope, and hitting a forearm to the chest of The Game. Austin covers, 1...2...Kick Out!!!

Austin gets up, and points three fingers at the referee, who tells Austin it was two only. Austin then drops two of his fingers, flipping the bird at the referee. Austin takes his eyes off Triple H, leading to his own downfall, as The Game catches him with a brutal low blow!!

The referee is powerless to do anything with the No DQ ruling brought into the match. Triple H pushes the official out of the way, before whipping Austin off the ropes, and hits him with a face buster, then follows up with a clothesline!! Triple H

hooks the leg, 1...2...Kick Out!!! It's far too early for Austin to be done in this match.

Stone Cold rolls to the outside, with HHH in hot pursuit. The Game, nails Austin with a rabbit punch, which sends Austin to the announce table. Triple H follows, but Austin fights back, with some haymakers sending The Game into retreat, away from Austin. He comes after HHH, but Triple H catches him with a big right, before sending Stone Cold into the steel steps!!!

The Rattlesnake crashes into the steel, and hits with enough impact, to send the top step right off, and upside down. Triple H keeps on Austin, and pounds him down on the outside. The Game drags Austin up the ramp, and goes for a suplex, but Stone Cold hooks his leg around Triple H, blocking the move. He pounds Triple H in the ribs, before hitting the suplex himself, onto the steel ramp, with Triple H hitting the steel.

Austin picks The Game up, and throws him into the ringpost, before whipping him into the steel steps, just as hard, if not, harder than HHH didn't moments ago. Triple H flies into the announce table, whilst Austin poses to the fans to a pop. Triple H uses the timekeepers table to get to his feet, with Austin closing in.

Austin turns Triple H around, but as he does, Triple H swings, and nails Stone Cold with the ring bell!!!! Triple H falls backward, falling onto Howard Finkel and the timekeeper. Austin is laying face down, with his hands covering his face, stopping us from seeing the damage done.

Eventually, he rolls over, and we see a puddle of blood on the mat, coming from Austin. We get a look at Austin's face, and see the blood, not coming from his forehead, but his mouth instead. The blood is dripping like a tap, as he tries to get to his feet. Triple H grabs the steel steps, and lifts them, just as Austin gets up, throwing them at the face of Austin, knocking Stone Cold down!!!

The Game is in full control now, drawing first blood. He drags the lifeless body of Austin into the ring. He whips Austin off the ropes, and connects with a backbreaker upon his return. Triple H hooks the leg...

...

.....1.....

...

.....2.....

...

.....KICK OUT!!!!!!.....

...

Triple H pounds Austin, with the blood still flowing from Austin's mouth. The Game kicks Austin in the gut, and goes for the Pedigree again, but again, Steve Austin manages to counter, and breaks free, hitting Triple H with a hip toss, as he comes back.

Austin falls into the ropes, showing his light headedness from losing so much blood so quickly. He comes back, and tries to hit the Stunner on HHH, but Hunter avoids it, countering with a neck breaker!!! Austin rolls around, showing the damage one simple neck breaker can do to his damaged neck. Triple H pulls him over, and hooks the leg...

...

.....1.....

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.....2.....

...

.....KICK OUT!!!!!!.....

...

Hunter gets back up, and stomps Austin, before bouncing off the ropes, and dropping a perfect knee to the chest of the Rattlesnake. He hooks the leg, 1...2...Kick Out. Triple H pounds the mat, yelling out 'DAMMIT', before picking Stone Cold up, and whipping him off the ropes.

Austin ducks a right hand, and bounces back off the ropes, taking Triple H down with a trademark Lou Thesz press!!! Austin pounds at The Game, then bounces up, and lands the Fuc£ You elbow, before hooking the leg, 1...2...Kick Out!!!

The Game slowly gets back up, with Austin waiting, ready to attack, and as HHH reaches his feet, Austin clobbers him over the top rope, with a clothesline!!! The Rattlesnake follows, and knocks down The Game with another clothesline, before pulling the timekeeper from his chair, taking it from him. He nails HHH on the back, and waits, until Triple H reaches his feet, before nailing him, right between the eyes!!!!

Austin stands on the announce table, gaining a huge reaction from the fans, as we get a close up, and see Triple H bleeding buckets, after the devastating chair shot from Austin. Austin gets down from the table, and grabs a can of beer, taking a drink, before smashing the can into Triple H's face. Austin picks The Game up by the hair, and looks around the crowd, before dragging him onto the steps, and HIT'S A PILEDRIIVER ON THE STEPS!!!!

The crowd lets out a huge groan, as Triple H's head bounces off the steel steps, with The Game slumping to the mat. Austin looks around the arena, getting a huge cheer from the fans. He rolls Triple H back inside the ring, and makes the elementary cover,

...

.....1.....

...

.....2.....

...

.....FOOT ON THE ROPE!!!!!!.....

...

Austin doesn't let the foot on the rope phase him, and instead, just gets to the job in hand. He drags Triple H to corner, and nails a succession of chops, right hands, and stomps, which sends Triple H slumping to the mat again. Austin picks him up off the

mat, and whips The Game, but Triple H counters, and turns Austin inside out, by the arm, taking him by surprise, planting him with a DDT!!!! Triple H flicks his head back, with drops of blood flying through the air, before hooking the leg, 1...2...Kick Out!!!

Triple H rolls to the outside, and looks under the ring, picking out the old faithful sledgehammer, which gets a slight pop, but a lot more heat than cheers. The Game bangs it against the steps, before bringing the hammer into the ring.

He tries to connect with Austin, but The Bionic Redneck manages to move out of the way, and as Triple H comes back, The Rattlesnake blocks him again, knocking the sledgehammer out of Triple H's hand, then delivers a Russian Leg Sweep, taking Hunter down again. Austin covers, 1...2...Kick Out!!!

Austin rolls back out of the ring, and picks up the steel chair from earlier on, brining it back into the ring. Austin bears down on Triple H, connecting with a chair shot to the back. Austin then goes on a tangent, and beats down The Game with consecutive chair shots, with the fans trying to count with him...

but now, Austin isn't in the mood for fun and games, blistering Triple H with furious chair shots, not waiting for the fans to catch up counting with him. Austin finishes blasting Hunter with the chair, and we see the weapon bent almost in half, from excessive use. Austin chucks the chair out of the ring, before pinning Triple H...

...

.....1.....

...

.....2.....

...

.....KICK OUT!!!!!!.....

...

The two men both still look to be losing a serious amount of blood, with Austin chucking Triple H out of the ring. He follows him out, knocking Triple H down with an axe handle from the apron. Austin, drags Triple H by the hair to the Spanish announce table, and bangs his head off it, before taking the monitors off the desk, and pushing Hugo and Carlos out of the way. Austin hits Triple H with the big board with the WWE logo on it, before placing The Game onto the table, looking to put him through it in some way.

Hunter realises this, and begins to fight back, he gets back to his vertical base, standing toe to toe with The Rattlesnake, firing, shot for shot. Triple H rakes the eyes, and fires Austin into the ringpost, before knocking him down with a clothesline. The Game places Austin onto the table, but The Rattlesnake fights back too, sending Triple H back a little. Austin whips Triple H into the table, with Hunter sliding over, and falling to the concrete.

Stone Cold then goes to pick Triple H up, but as he does, Triple H smashes him with the monitor!!!!!! Austin falls back, onto the table, whilst The Game climbs onto the Smackdown announce table. He drives Austin through the Spanish announce position, with an elbow from the Smackdown table, onto Austin at the other table!!! The table collapses, and Austin falls to the floor, with Triple H landing on him.

Both men stay down for a long period, almost around forty seconds, until Triple H is

first to stir. He uses the barrier to help himself up, and sprawls over the Smackdown announce table, falling onto Tazz, covering the colour commentator in blood. He raises his arms into the air, with the fans giving him a barrage of heat, as he picks the motionless Austin from the floor, rolling him into the ring, following himself.

The Game picks Austin up, and musters the energy to get him high in the air for a suplex. Triple H holds Austin up in the air, letting the blood rush to Austin's head. We see blood dripping from Austin's mouth, down the chest of HHH, whilst Triple H manages to keep him up, before finally dropping down, hitting the delayed suplex!!! Triple H hooks the leg...

...

.....1.....

...

.....2.....

...

.....KICK OUT!!!!!!.....

...

Triple H is irate with the count, and instructs the referee to count quicker, and hooks the leg again, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Triple H shakes his head, and hooks the leg once again, 1...2...Kick Out. Cover again, 1...2...Kick Out!! Triple H gets up, and grabs the referee by the shirt, pushing him into the corner.

The official shows his authority, pushing Triple H back, and Austin rolls The Game up, 1...2...KICK OUT!!! Hunter bounces up, and goes for a clothesline, but Austin ducks, and as Triple H comes back around, Steve Austin hit's him with a double arm DDT!!! Austin covers,

...

.....1.....

...

.....2.....

...

.....KICK OUT!!!!!!.....

...

The Rattlesnake begins to dig deep, and pounds Triple H against the ropes. He whips him, but Triple H reverses, and as Austin comes back, Triple H nails him with an double A Spinebuster!!! Hook of the leg, 1...2...Shoulder up!!! The Game doesn't stop, and continues to pile the pressure on, dragging Stone Cold Steve Austin to his feet. He pounds Austin with a string of straight right hands, before putting Austin back down with a swinging neck breaker to the fragile neck of The Rattlesnake. Hooks the leg,

...

.....1.....

...

.....2.....

...

.....KICK OUT!!!!.....

...

Triple H doesn't look too worried by the kick out, and motions to the fans that it's over now. Triple H drags the bloodied Rattlesnake to his feet, and gets him in position for the Pedigree. He takes too long, posing to the fans, trash talking Austin, and pays for it, as Stone Cold backdrops his way out of the move.

Triple H almost bounces straight off the mat, instead, he sits up, holding the small of his back. Austin meanwhile, takes the moment to get some rest bite, but as Triple H reaches his feet, Austin goes for him, and gets Hunter in position for the Pedigree, but Triple H runs Austin into the corner, ramming his shoulder into the sternum.

The Game drags Austin out, and goes the Pedigree himself again, but Austin manages to counter it again, taking down Hunter. He hit's a catapult, with Triple H hitting the turnbuckle. He staggers out, and walks straight into a STUNNER!!!! Austin hooks the leg...

...

.....1.....

...

.....2.....

...

.....KICK OUT!!!!.....

...

The crowd rises to it's feet in amazement, as Triple H SOMEHOW kicks out of Austin's finishing manoeuvre. Austin cant believe it either, looking around in shock. He then looks outside, spotting the steel chair, and the sledgehammer, then nods, before rolling out of the ring, and grabbing both weapons. Austin brings them both into the ring, dropping the chair down, and stalking HHH with The Games own favourite weapon.

Triple H eventually struggles to his feet, and blocks Austin's attempt with the hammer, before kicking The Rattlesnake down south, sending him to his knees!!!! Triple H takes the hammer, and bashes Steve Austin, without any second thought, across the face. He slams the sledgehammer down in defiance, then pins Stone Cold...

...

.....1.....

...

.....2.....

...

.....KICK OUT!!!!.....

...

Hunter shakes his head, not believing what's going on. He tells the referee, 'One more time'. The Game is forced to drag Austin up, with Austin seemingly incapable of reaching a vertical base. He backs Austin into the corner, and goes for a right hand, but somehow, Austin is able to block it, and shows his heart, fighting out of the corner with right hands, rocking The Game.

Austin goes for a kick, but Triple H grabs the foot, and spins Austin around, then delivers a PEDIGREE!!!!

The Game drops down for a cover, but changes his mind, showing a wicked smile. He points at the mangled chair then gets up, and picks up the weapon. The Game sets it down in the centre of the ring, and picks up Stone Cold, who has absolutely nothing left in the tank, before delivering one last devastating PEDIGREE ONTO THE CHAIR!!!

The Game just covers him, not even hooking the leg...

...

.....1.....

...

.....2.....

...

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

Winner: Triple H

The Game gets to his feet, and has his hand raised in the air, showing a huge smile. He ends the feud with a big, big win, leaving Austin with absolutely no cause for a rematch. Triple H rolls out of the ring, and walks up the ramp, staggering a little, looking overjoyed with the victory.

In the ring, the official helps up Steve Austin, who looks like he's been in a car wreck from the match. His mouth is bloody, and he has a slight cut on his forehead too. He looks despondent, as he rolls out of the ring, and walks up the ramp, head down. The fans show their appreciation, as Austin turns around at the top of the ramp, acknowledging them, with two hands in the air, before leaving.

Michael Cole: What an ovation, for the Texas Rattlesnake.

Tazz: They love Austin here in San Juan, Cole.

Michael Cole: What an effort, what a performance from Austin, and of course, Triple H, who on this night, just had too much for the Rattlesnake.

Tazz: Gotta agree Cole. But looking at Austin, I cant help thinking that that might well have been his last match...

Backstage, we see Todd Grisham trying to get a word with RVD, who is walking out of the arena, carrying his bag over his shoulder...

Todd Grisham: Rob?? Rob?? Can I get your comments, after you lost in the Summ-

RVD drops his bag, and grabs Grisham by his jacket

Rob Van Dam: You want my comments?? My thoughts?? I think the Summer Games match sucked. Mick Foley probably thought that it was a really ingenious idea to have twelve guys bust their ass, but design it so only a late comer would win. I entered Number SIX!! Yet, because of the type of athlete I am, and the type of superstar Rob - Van - Dam is, head and shoulders above the rest, I still fought to the end, where Mysterio had to cheat to pin me.

Todd Grisham: With all due respect Rob, Rey Mysterio entered two minutes after you did, and only cheated to win, because you tried to first.

Van Dam looks at Todd, and shows in his face his anger, and pent up frustration.

Rob Van Dam: I'm sick of it. All this favouritism for Rey Mysterio. It makes me sick to see everyone love Rey. No one finds fault in Rey, do they?? No. And I'm sick of it. I'm sick of everything. I've been held back too damn long, for guys like Mysterio, because he's a yes man. Yes this, yes that.

But because I use my voice, and I let myself be heard backstage, I'm held back. Well, I'll tell you this. No one holds me back anymore. I'm out for myself. The WHOLE FU-oh, wait. I'm not allowed to say that, am I?? I'm the Whole DAMN show. No. The real RVD is coming back, and no one, not some idiot in the back, who doesn't know real talent, none of the boys, not even Vince himself is gonna stop me. I will be heard.

And just for the record, I don't appreciate some internet geek, sitting behind his computer, pointing his thumbs every time he see's RVD, typing in some mark's forum that he wants to see RVD get the main events. I could give a rats ass what you wannabes want. The fans have done SH!T for me lately, and in return, I'll sh!t on you.

You wanted comments Todd?? How's that. You got a nice scoop there. I'm heading to Jacksonville tomorrow night for Raw, and I might decide to show up with the guy who attacked Rey Mysterio a few weeks back... MAYBE.

Van Dam storms off, with Todd looks flabbergasted by the comments...

*****HERE COMES THE PAIN** Brock Lesnar enters the arena, alone, without the GM, Paul Heyman. Lesnar is greeted with a vast amount of heat, as he makes his way to the ring for this title match.***

Tony Chimel:

The following contest, is scheduled for one fall, and is for the WWE Championship!!!!
Introducing first, from Minneapolis, Minnesota, weighing 295 pounds, BROCK
LESSSSSSNAR!!!!

Michael Cole:

The triple threat match is set to commence Tazz. After the weeks of build up, it is ready to happen.

Tazz:

It's been set for weeks Cole, and finally, we get the match we've been waiting for.

****MEDAL**** *Kurt Angle enters to a great cheer. He sets off his pyro, before walking to the ring, looking focused at the task at hand.*

Tony Chimel:

And from Pittsburgh, PA, KURT ANNNNNNGLE!!!!

Michael Cole:

Is it time for Kurt Angle to once again reach the top of the mountain?? He last held the WWE Championship, at this event last year.

Tazz:

He faces a huge task Cole. Triple Threat rules, remember.

****GOLDBERG'S MARCH**** *The WWE Champion enters the arena, parading the belt, with a grin on his face. He starts to argue with some fans, before continuing to the ring.*

Tony Chimel:

And, from Atlanta Georgia, weighing 285 pounds, he is the WWE CHAMPION...
GOLLLLLLDBERG!!!!!!

Michael Cole:

Last month at the Great American Bash, Goldberg caused a huge upset, defeating The Rock for the WWE Championship, but he left his mark afterwards too, putting The Great One out of action. Will his title reign march on tonight, or will Goldberg fall victim to triple threat rules??

Tazz:

Matches like these sure as hell don't favour the champ. Goldberg could find himself losing that title without being pinned.

WWE Championship;
Triple Threat Match:

Goldberg vs. Brock Lesnar vs. Kurt Angle

The three men stand in different corners, as the match begins, with the fans solidly behind Kurt Angle. Goldberg and Lesnar walk toward each other, before changing their view, and look over at Angle, they nod at each other, then walk over to Kurt. The Olympian shows no fear, and is ready for both of them, but as they get closer, Lesnar attacks Goldberg!!

Brock clubs him down, but doesn't see Angle come at him with a clothesline, which sends Lesnar down too. Angle stomps Lesnar in the corner for a few moments, before Goldberg gets up, and attacks Kurt from behind. He whips Angle off the ropes,

and knocks him down with a shoulder block. He bounces off the ropes, but Lesnar trips Bill, then drops an elbow onto the champion.

Lesnar picks Goldberg up, and throws a few right hands, with Goldberg against the ropes. Brock then throws a few back, knocking Brock back a bit. Goldberg drives Lesnar into the corner, and tries to pound his head against the turnbuckle, to no avail.

Lesnar elbows free, and tries to pound Goldberg's head against the turnbuckle, only for Goldberg to stop him. They struggle for a few moments, whilst Kurt Angle takes advantage, and scoops both men, getting a school boy on both of them!! 1...2...Kick Out from both men!!!

All three men shoot up, with Lesnar running at Angle, only for Angle to knock him down with a knee to the gut. Lesnar rolls out, whilst Angle turns around, and is met with a sidewalk slam from Goldberg, 1...2...Kick Out. Goldberg stomps Angle, but doesn't see Lesnar roll back in, and Brock nails Goldberg from behind with a shot to the kidney's.

Lesnar knee's Goldberg consecutively, before going to knock him over the top, but Angle cuts in, and takes down Lesnar, Angle goes immediately for a chicken wing, but Goldberg drops an elbow onto both of them.

The Champion picks Lesnar up, and whips him to the corner, before picking up Angle. He gets him up, and goes for a suplex, but Angle blocks, and gets back to his feet. Angle then gets Goldberg up for a suplex, but Lesnar blocks it, and kicks Angle, before helping Goldberg, and the two of them execute a double suplex on The Olympian. Both Goldberg and Lesnar hook the leg, for a count, 1...2...Kick Out!!

Lesnar and Goldberg both jump up, and go head to head, arguing over who should've got the pin there. Lesnar shoves Goldberg, with Goldberg shoving Lesnar back. Brock takes a swing at Goldberg, but Goldberg blocks it, and takes down Lesnar. The two men brawl on the mat, before getting back up.

Goldberg pounds down Brock, then bounces off the ropes running at him, but Brock catches him, and lands a Belly to Belly!!! Lesnar spots Angle then getting to his feet, and catches Kurt with a Belly to Belly too!!! Lesnar hooks the leg, 1...2...Kick Out from Angle!!

Brock drags Angle up, and whips him off the ropes, and as he comes back, Lesnar goes for a hip toss, only for Angle to counter, and hit an arm drag. Lesnar rolls outside, whilst Angle sizes up Goldberg for an Angle Slam.

Angle goes for it, but Goldberg desperately pounds free, and quickly tries to catch Angle with a spear, but Kurt literally dives out of the way, with Goldberg running into the ring post in the corner. The Gold Medallist pulls Goldberg out, and grabs around his waist, hitting a German Suplex. Angle holds on, and delivers a second. Kurt manages to keep the grip, and indeed does get Goldberg back up, and does indeed deliver a third German suplex!!!

Angle waits as Lesnar gets back in. Brock runs toward Angle, but Angle manages to get behind him, and goes for a German suplex, but Lesnar blocks, and runs backward, ramming Angle into the corner, breaking the grip. Angle runs back out at Brock, but gets flattened with a thunderous clothesline!!! Lesnar quickly hooks the leg, hoping for a quick victory, 1...2...Kick Out!!!

Lesnar gets back up, and stomps Angle into the corner. Goldberg comes after Lesnar, and again, the two big men brawl, going punch for punch. Goldberg whips Lesnar off the ropes, and hit's a flapjack as he comes back, taking Brock down. He hooks the leg, 1...2...Kick Out!!!

Goldberg doesn't have time to argue the decision, with Kurt Angle coming after him. Angle throws some big rights, which rock Goldberg, but the champion rakes the eyes, before whipping Angle off the ropes, knocking him down with a reverse elbow. He picks one of the challengers back up, and attempts a double arm suplex on Angle, but Kurt manages to fight out, and instead, hit's a gut wrench on Goldberg!!!

Angle quickly sees Lesnar on his feet, and cradles the big man, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Angle knocks down Brock, then catches Goldberg's leg as he goes for a kick, then spins him around, and ANGLE HITS AN F5 ON BILL GOLDBERG!!!!!! Angle uses Lesnar's finisher on Goldberg to a huge pop!!!

He is set to go for a cover, but Lesnar knocks Angle down, and follows up with a belly to belly suplex again. Lesnar then rolls Goldberg out of the ring, and gets Kurt Angle up, AND HIT'S A JACKHAMMER ON ANGLE!!! Lesnar now steals Goldberg's finisher, using it on Kurt Angle!!! The crowd pop again, loving this bizarre action. Brock hooks the leg...

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.....GOLDBERG PULLS THE REFEREE OUT!!!!!!.....

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Lesnar is irate, as Goldberg rolls back into the ring. Lesnar goes for a couple of big shots, but Goldberg fights back, and bounces off the ropes, going for a clothesline, but Lesnar ducks, and gets Goldberg up for the F5, but Goldberg wriggles free, and HITS AN ANGLE SLAM ON LESNAR!!! Now, Goldberg steals Angle's finishing move, using it on Lesnar!!! The crowd goes nuts, as Goldberg hooks the leg,

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.....ANGLE BREAKS THE COUNT!!!!!!.....

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Angle clubs the back of Goldberg, before bouncing off the ropes, but as he comes back, Goldberg gets him up for a Press Slam, turning it into a Spinebuster!! He hooks the leg, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Goldberg whips Angle to the corner, and sees Lesnar staggering up, then whips him to the opposite corner.

Goldberg runs at Angle, hitting a big corner splash. He then runs at Lesnar for the same thing, but Brock gets a foot up!! Goldberg staggers out, with Angle and Lesnar

co-existing for a split second, to hit a double side suplex on the champion.

Lesnar gets up, but gets tripped by Angle, with Kurt immediately going for the Anklelock!!! Lesnar though, is far to close to the ropes on this occasion, and manages to easily break the hold, grabbing the bottom rope. The crowd dies down, after buzzing with excitement after the hold was locked in.

Angle releases the hold, but as he turns around, he walks right into a power slam from Goldberg. Goldberg goes to pick Angle up, but from behind, Brock Lesnar grips Goldberg, and delivers a release German suplex!!! He hooks the leg, 1...2...Kick Out. Lesnar then tries to get Goldberg up for the F5, but Angle stops him, and together with Goldberg, hit's a double DDT on Lesnar.

Goldberg quickly blindsides Angle, with a shot to the temple, and picks Kurt up, DELIVERING AN F5 ON ANGLE!!! Once again, a finishing move is stolen, this time, Goldberg steals Lesnar's finisher, using it on Angle!!! Goldberg hooks the leg for the victory,

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.....LESNAR BREAKS THE COUNT!!!!!!.....

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Goldberg looks to be furious, as Lesnar gets to his feet. Goldberg runs at Lesnar, but Brock moves away from the corner, with Goldberg running into it. He bounces back out, and Lesnar hit's a drop toe hold, AND LOCKS IN THE ANKLELOCK!!! Lesnar uses Angle's submission on Goldberg!!!

The crowd comes alive, with Goldberg a far distance from the ropes. Lesnar twists, trying to get the submission, and doesn't see Kurt Angle sprint at him, HITTING THE SPEAR!!!! Angle breaks the ankle lock, by using Goldberg's spear on Lesnar!!! San Juan goes bananas with all three men stealing finishers again!!! Angle hooks the leg of Lesnar...

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.....KICK OUT!!!!!!.....

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Lesnar barely gets a shoulder up, with Angle desperately close to victory on that occasion. Kurt see's Goldberg getting up, and takes Goldberg's arm, turning him

inside out, and nails a beautiful Belly to Belly. Angle spins around, giving out a loud WOOO.

He turns around to Brock Lesnar, and throws a right, but Lesnar comes back with a knee to the mid section, before hitting an inverted atomic drop, and follows up with a rib breaker to Angle. Lesnar holds Angle, and hit's a second, and finally a third rib breaker, before scooping Angle into position for a well performed Northern Lights Suplex with a bridge, 1...2...Kick Out!!!

Lesnar looks a little upset at the Kickout, and stomps at the head and neck area of Angle. Brock picks Angle up, before clenching in the bear hug. Angle has the wind taken from him, as Lesnar begins to tighten his grip around Angle. Kurt begins to breathe heavily, and shows discomfort with Lesnar seemingly taking the life from him. Goldberg meanwhile, recovers, and sees Angle struggling.

He has to break the submission in order to save his title. The champion kicks Lesnar in the ribs, with Brock letting go of the bear hug. He staggers back to the ropes, with Goldberg following. Bill whips Lesnar into the ropes, with Brock colliding with Angle, sending him to the outside.

Goldberg then hit's a big back body drop on Lesnar, and knocks him down with a running shoulder. Goldberg runs off the ropes again, hitting another running shoulder, knocking Brock down again.

Lesnar gets up, and Goldberg goes to whip him across to the corner, but Lesnar reverses the whip, sending Goldberg into the turnbuckle. Goldberg bounces out, and Lesnar goes for another Belly to Belly, but Goldberg blocks it, and punches himself free. He goes for a belly to belly of his own, which Lesnar blocks, and takes Goldberg by surprise, getting a cradle, 1...2...Kick Out!!

Both men get up, with both having the same idea, going for a clothesline, and in the end, they knock each other down, hitting the same move. As both lay motionless, Kurt Angle begins to climb the turnbuckle from the outside. The crowd start a "Lets go Angle" chant, as the Olympian reaches the top. He looks down at both Goldberg and Lesnar, before hitting an exquisite moonsault, connecting with both men!!! The crowd goes nuts, as Angle recovers, and hooks the leg of Brock Lesnar...

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.....KICK OUT!!!!!!.....

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Angle looks up at the referee in disbelief, before crawling towards Goldberg, hooking the leg of the champion...

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.....KICK OUT!!!!!!.....

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Angle rolls over in shock. He sits up, shaking his head, before reaching his feet, and almost immediately is called into action again, hitting an arm drag on Brock Lesnar, who runs at him. Lesnar runs at him again, but again, is met with an arm drag. Goldberg now comes at Kurt, but Angle does the same with Goldberg, hitting an arm drag.

Lesnar gets to his feet, but ends up walking right into Angle's path, and a Belly to Belly. Goldberg goes for a clothesline to Angle, but Kurt ducks, and nails a release German suplex. Angle stalks Lesnar as he tries to get up, and as he does, The Olympian grasps Lesnar around the waist delivering a release German Suplex to Lesnar!!! Goldberg gets up, and runs at Angle, but the Gold Medallist sees him coming, and catches him, hitting a Belly to Belly suplex on the champion!!!

San Juan comes alive for Kurt Angle who has taken this match to another level, taking control of his bigger opponents. Angle WOOOO's to the crowd again, as he takes down the straps, which can mean only one thing...the ankle lock!!! Kurt locks the submission in on Goldberg!!!

Goldberg puts his hands over his face, covering the anguish on his face. The fans cheer on Angle, as Goldberg looks closer to tapping, with Kurt cranking the submission in, forcing the champion to yell in agony. Goldberg crawls, scratches and claws, towards the ropes, but just as he is set to grab the ropes, Angle drags him back!!!

Goldberg lifts his hand in the air, set to tap, but at the last second, Brock Lesnar makes the save with a high knee to the face of Angle, nearly knocking the Olympian out of the ring. Lesnar chokes Kurt in the corner with his boot, before whipping him across the ring to the opposite corner. He runs at Angle, but Kurt moves out of the way!! Lesnar comes back out from the corner, and ducks a clothesline from Angle, then gets him up, and goes for the F5, but Goldberg stops him, NAILING A SPEAR!!!!

Lesnar drops Angle from the impact of the Spear, with Angle landing badly on Lesnar. Goldberg signals for the Jackhammer, and gets Brock up with almost no problem, and DELIVERS THE JACKHAMMER!!!! Goldberg pins Lesnar, looking confident of victory...

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.....ANGLE BREAKS THE COUNT!!!!!!.....

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Goldberg looks irate with Angle. Kurt broke the count in desperation, as he tries to get up in the corner. Goldberg runs at him, but again in desperation, Angle grabs the referee, and Goldberg squashes the referee!!! The champion looks irate, as Angle takes another few moments to recover. Goldberg comes after him, with Angle fighting him off. He whips Goldberg off the ropes, but Lesnar low bridges the ropes, with Goldberg going over the top, falling to the floor.

In the ring, we now have Lesnar and Angle together, whilst Goldberg lays out flat on the floor. They tie up, with Lesnar getting the go behind. Angle hit's a snap mare, and gets a headlock. Lesnar breaks free, and takes Angle down with a heel trip. He stomps on the Olympian, before whipping him to the corner.

He runs at him, planting a knee, hard into the mid section. Lesnar pounds Angle in the corner, but Kurt shows his fight, coming back at Lesnar, fighting out of the corner. The two athletes slug it out, punch for punch in the ring, whilst on the outside, Goldberg is seen grabbing a steel chair.

Goldberg gets back in, carrying the chair, and throttles Lesnar on the back, before planting Angle, square in the face!!!! Lesnar turns around again, and is met with the same impact as Angle. Goldberg chucks the chair down, and sets up Kurt Angle for the Spear, but then, the crowd POPS big time...

As **THE ROCK** SPRINTS TO THE RING!!!!

Rock sprints down, and slides in, with Goldberg looking in shock. He runs at Rock, but The Peoples Champ kicks him in the face. Goldberg staggers back around, and walks straight into a ROCK BOTTOM!!!!

The Rock rips off his T-Shirt, revealing bandages around his rib cage, after Goldberg's brutal assault last month at The Great American Bash, as he sets up the new champion for a People's Elbow, but then, Brock Lesnar spins The Rock around, and delivers an F5!!!! Lesnar gets up, but doesn't see Kurt Angle comes from behind him, and hit an Angle Slam!!! Kurt Angle hooks the leg...

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...NO REFEREE!!!!...

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Kurt Angle gets up, with his hands on his head, irate that there is no referee to make the count. He attempts to revive the referee, and drags him up, getting him half awake. Goldberg though, has recovered, and runs at Angle to hit a Spear from behind, but Angle moves, and Goldberg NAILS THE REFEREE!!!!

Goldberg stamps his feet in anger, after missing Angle, and turns around to be met by a blistering right hand from Kurt Angle. Goldberg staggers back, with Angle on the offence. He fires away with right hands, but Goldberg then grabs Angle and pushes him into the turnbuckle, before quickly getting him up for the Jackhammer... but Angle rolls out, and delivers the ANGLE SLAM!!!!

Angle is set to cover, but Lesnar attacks him from behind, with Angle falling into the ropes, and bouncing back out, and into another F5!!! Lesnar yells out at the crowd, but then The Rock is back up, and he spins Lesnar around, throwing some big shots backing Lesnar into the corner. He lets fly at Lesnar, hitting the spit punch, as Lesnar

slumps into the corner. The Rock see's Goldberg up, and hits him with a clothesline, before pounding him on the ground, unleashing his fury, getting pay back for last month.

Rock gets back up, and plays to the fans, which is a big mistake, with Lesnar running out of the corner, and taking down Rock with a vicious clothesline, knocking The Rock out of the ring. Lesnar turns around, and gets flattened by Goldberg with the chair!!! Lesnar is hit so hard, he falls through the ropes to the floor!!!

Goldberg now looks to Angle who begins to try and make it to his feet. He waits in the corner, ready to pounce with the Spear, but The Rock once again gets in his way, jumping onto the apron, distracting the champion. Goldberg runs at Rock, but The Rock jumps down, and Goldberg misses. He turns around, and runs at Angle for the Spear, but ANGLE MOVES!!!! Goldberg runs into the ringpost, taking advantage of the situation, Angle pulls Goldberg out by his leg and LOCKS IN THE ANKLE LOCK!!!

Goldberg screams out, locked dead centre of the ring. Meanwhile, The Rock throws the referee back in the ring, with the official slightly recovered. The Rock takes a good look at Goldberg and laughs as The champion yells out. The Rock trash talks from the outside, as Goldberg is totally helpless in the ring, and Angle now drags him further back, and applies the Grapevine!!!

The Rock yells some more at Goldberg, before making his way up the ramp, sensing his work is done. He starts to walk back up the ramp, grinning broadly, as Goldberg finally realises he cant reach the ropes, and reluctantly

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TAPS OUT!!!

Winner: And NEW WWE Champion... KURT ANGLE!!!!

Angle is victorious, and becomes WWE Champion for the first time in a year, beating the man, who ended his last reign at this very event. Angle is presented the belt, whilst The Rock watches from the ramp, nodding, before clapping Angle, and raising his hand in the air, before leaving.

In the ring, Angle goes to each corner, celebrating with the belt, whilst Goldberg rolls to the outside, limping on his leg. Brock Lesnar begins to walk up the ramp, irate he lost the match, without being involved in the decision. Goldberg follows him up the ramp, limping still, calling out The Rock, as the camera pans back at Angle, in the ring, celebrating his victory.

Michael Cole: For the second month in a row, WE HAVE A NEW WWE CHAMPION!!!
Kurt Angle walks out of Summer Slam, with the WWE Title!!!

Tazz: But not without help from The Rock, Cole!!!

Michael Cole: What an unexpected surprise that was. The Rock, gaining revenge for last months attack at the hands of Goldberg, following their title match at The Great

American Bash.

Tazz: Goldberg is not gonna be a happy man Cole, I tell ya.

Backstage, we see HBK in his dressing room, praying, as he prepares for the main event.

The camera then cuts to John Cena, who walks through the hallway, looking focused, ignoring everyone in his way.

Michael Cole: Well Tazz, as good as the Smackdown main event was, Raw has pulled it out of the bag.

Tazz: It doesn't get much bigger than Cena and Michaels Cole. I for one, applaud Raw on making this match.

Michael Cole: Well, it's time to hand it over to the voices of Raw, J.R and King. He's Tazz, I'm Michael Cole, signing out, thank you for joining us tonight...

Jim Ross: It is time folks. The Hottest match of the Year, at the Hottest Event of the Summer. The time for talk is over, and it is showtime.

Jerry Lawler: Oh boy J.R, my heart is pounding. Can Michaels find a way to beat the Doctor of Thuganomics, and take the World Championship??

Jim Ross: Or will John Cena cast aside another challenger for his beloved title???

Jerry Lawler: Let's find out J.R...

Jim Ross: Here is how we came to Summer Slam, tonight...

John Cena - Shawn Michaels Video Package:

John Cena defeats Randy Orton at WrestleMania 21 to win his first World Heavyweight Championship.

Shawn Michaels defeats The Undertaker to become the #1 Contender at Summer Slam.

First confrontation five weeks ago, with Cena making a fool of HBK and DX.

John Cena defeats The Insurance Policy despite interference from DX.

DX lay out the Champion after a four on one attack.

Cena is hell bent on revenge, the following week, getting his hands on the other three members of DX, but Michaels manages to escape.

Michaels continues to keep his distance from Cena, further angering the Champion.

John Cena gets a perfect opportunity to attack HBK, but instead, intimidates Michaels, telling him he'll let his rage build for Summer Slam.

Confrontation six days ago, with insults traded, before Cena runs Michaels off, and parades with the World Title.

*****H-B-K** Shawn Michaels music hits in the arena, and the Number One Contender enters to a enormous chorus of boo's. He laughs them off, making his way to the ring, dancing and strutting.***

Howard Finkel: The following contest, is scheduled for one fall, and is for the WORLD, HEAVYWEIGHT, CHAMPIONSHIP!!!! Introducing first, the challenger, from San Antonio, Texas, weighing 230 pounds, the Heart Break Kid, SHAWWWWWWN MICCCCCHAELESSSSSSS!!!!

Jim Ross: After weeks of anticipation King, this will come to a head. The Hottest Match of the Year, is moments away from taking place.

Jerry Lawler: Michaels looks confident J.R. He looks primed and ready for a war tonight.

*****MY TIME IS NOW** John Cena enters the arena to a MASSIVE response. The Dr. of Thuganomics plays to the crowd for a few moments, posing with his belt, before locking eyes with HBK, who stands in the ring, waiting for the Champion.***

Howard Finkel: And his opponent, from West Newberry, Massachusetts, weighing 253 pounds, he is the WORLD, HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION, JOHHHHHHNNNNNN CENNNNNNNNNNNA!!!!

Jim Ross: The time for talking is over King. It's time to put up, or shut up.

Jerry Lawler: I have goosebumps just thinking about this J.R. Cena vs. Michaels, first time ever. This has epic, written all over it.

World Heavyweight Championship Match:

John Cena vs. Shawn Michaels

Cena enters the ring, and immediately drops the belt, running after Michaels, but Shawn leaps out of the ring. He cockily walks around, sneering at a few fans, but doesn't spot Cena still coming after him. Michaels is forced to run again, as Cena chases him down. HBK keeps his distance from the Champion, before trying to hide from him behind the steel steps.

The Champion realises this right away, and stops just before the steps. He thinks of what to do for a moment, before kicking the steps, with the steel crashing into Michaels. Shawn falls over, which allows John Cena to finally get his hands on the Showstopper. Cena throws a right at Michaels, with Shawn stumbling into the

barricade. The Champion follows up, picking HBK up, and dropping him, ribs first onto the barrier.

Michaels staggers around ringside, with Cena in hot pursuit. He bangs Michaels head off the apron, before whipping the challenger into the barrier again. The Dr. of Thuganomics pounds Shawn relentlessly, showing his pent up frustration over the last few weeks. The Champion chucks Shawn Michaels into the ring, and officially the match begins.

Michaels begs off, but Cena has none of it, and goes right to work at Michaels, with kicks to the gut, before whipping HBK off the ropes, knocking him down with a reverse elbow. Cena doesn't give Michaels any rest bite, and makes a cover, 1...2...Kick Out.

The Showstopper rolls to the corner, but Cena allows him no recovery, with stomps to the chest. Cena drags Michaels up and whips him to the opposite corner, with Michaels expecting Cena to run in after him, he grabs the ropes, and leaps in the air. Cena scouts the move, and stays where he is instead. Michaels lands back to the ground, and turns around, being met with a thunderous slap from the champ.

HBK falls into the corner, with Cena, once again, not prepared to let up. The Champion follows in, with knees to Michaels sternum. John Cena pulls Shawn back out with him, and hooks him for a suplex, but Michaels blocks it. The Dr. of Thuganomics tries again, with the same result.

The Showstopper fights free, and bounces off the ropes, only to be met with a spine buster!!! Cena bends down, and gives Michaels the "Youuuu cannnnnnt seeeee meee!!!" before bouncing off the ropes, and delivering the 5 Knuckle Shuffle!!! Cena gets another cover, 1...2...Kick Out!!!

Cena picks the challenger up, backing him into the corner. The Champ looks to beat on Michaels some more, but HBK dots the eye, with Cena staggering away, holding his eye. Michaels bounces out of the corner, knocking down The Champ with a clothesline. Cena gets up, but HBK stays in control, backing him into the corner.

Michaels delivers some knife edge chops, across the chest of the World Heavyweight Champion. Cena's chest brightens with each chop, as Michaels looks to take full advantage in the match. He whips Cena, but this is reversed by the champion, who sends HBK into the corner. Cena runs into the corner after him, but Shawn moves out of the way, with the Champion hitting the turnbuckle at full speed. Michaels rolls him up, 1...2...Kick Out!!!

The Dr. of Thuganomics jumps up, but is met by a clothesline again from Shawn Michaels, knocking him down. The Showstopper then hunts, waiting for Cena to reach his feet, and as he does, HBK goes for a chop block, but Cena jumps out of the way.

Michaels misses, and walks into Cena's path, with The champ going for a DDT, but Michaels counters, and hits an arm drag, immediately following up with an arm bar. Cena struggles for a moment, but is too close to the ropes, for Michaels to do any real damage to the arm, with Cena managing to break the submission.

Both men get to their feet, with Michaels throwing the first punch. Cena throws a right back, and blocks a shot from HBK, before unloading with lefts and rights, eventually knocking Shawn out of the ring. Cena follows, and beats away at HBK, finally able to get his hands on the Showstopper, and now he is making up for lost time, knocking HBK all over the ramp way.

HBK tries to crawl away, but Cena grabs him by the tights, and pulls him back, not allowing him to get away. He drops an elbow to the prone back of Michaels twice, and then stomps at his opponent. The referee motions to the time keeper that he wont be counting both men out, wanting a clear decision.

The Champion picks Michaels up off the ground, and rams him into the barrier along the ramp way. He then whips him to the opposite side, and drives his knee into the face of Michaels, before he drags him to the ringside area, and bangs his head off the steel steps, with HBK falling over.

Cena paces along ringside, following Michaels, who is crawling along the ringside area, looking beaten down. HBK then tries to pull himself up on John, and is knocked back down with a right hand from him. The referee then tells the champion to get it into the ring, but Cena totally blanks him. Meanwhile, Shawn crawls over the barrier, trying to get some distance between him and the reigning champion.

John follows though, and the brawl finds itself in the crowd. HBK tries to run away, but trips over a cable, and the Dr of Thuganomics begins to close in on HBK, but the Showstopper in a desperate attempt, grabs a carton of popcorn, and chucks it at Cena, then a cup of beer.

He gets to his feet, and begins to run through the crowd, looking back continuously as Cena continues to come after him. HBK grabs a chair, and throws it at the champion, then grabs another, and throws it, and another and another. John Cena though, squats the chairs away like flies.

Michaels then finds himself back at the entrance way, and grabs a chair again, this time though, he doesn't throw it, but instead waits for Cena. He attempts to level the champion, but Cena ducks, and takes the chair from Michaels. The Champion drops the chair, and comes after HBK, but Shawn manages to take down Cena with a drop toe hold.

Cena gets to his feet, while HBK is still arguing with fans, then as Michaels turns around, he is met with a running clothesline from the Deadman, and goes right back down. The Dr. Of Thuganomcis then picks HBK by the hair, and rams him into the Summer Slam super structure, and knocks him down with another big right hand. John Cena then kicks him all the way back down the ramp, towards the ring.

The Champion picks up the Heartbreak Kid and rams him into the ring apron again, then smashes him with an elbow. Cena takes Michaels towards the announce tables, where only the Smackdown table remains in tact, but HBK elbows free, before quickly getting back into the ring.

Cena then follows, and doesn't give Michaels a chance to gain the momentum, running into him, ramming him into the corner. Cena backs up, then runs at Michaels, but HBK sticks his foot up, catching The Champion right in the kisser. Cena backs away, holding his jaw, with Michaels now going on the offence, hitting an inverted atomic drop.

Cena backs away again, and again, Michaels takes his opportunity, hitting a second inverted atomic drop. Cena shows the strain from the move, whilst Michaels continues to try and put down Cena, taking him down this time with a swinging neck breaker. Michaels covers, 1...2...Kick Out!!!

Michaels slows the pace down a little, backing Cena against the ropes, hitting three chops, before pushing The Champion into the corner. He kicks at him, knocking down into the corner, and HBK begins to stomp the chest, before choking him, forcing the referee to step in, and break it up.

Michaels protests his innocence, and picks Cena up again, before whipping him off the ropes, but HBK gets the unexpected, with John Cena bursting out, from the ropes, and knocks down Michaels with a shoulder block. Michaels gets back up, but Cena puts him right back down with a simple front slam. John Cena then pumps up the crowd, getting them involved in the match, before he bounces off the ropes, knocking Shawn down with a clothesline. He bounces off again, knocking HBK down again with the clothesline.

He wait's a second, before bouncing off the ropes, again, and AGAIN hit's a running clothesline!!! Michaels bounces into the ropes, hanging through the middle, trying to get his breath, but instead leaves himself open for Cena, who bounces off the ropes, and hit's a knee to the back of Michaels, with HBK choking on the ropes.

John Cena pulls Michaels out from the ropes, and gets him up, hitting his side suplex into a powerbomb move, with a cover, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Cena stomps on Michaels, telling HBK to get up. Shawn gets to his feet, but Cena whips him off the ropes, hitting a sidewalk slam upon his return.

He hooks the leg for another count, 1...2...Kick Out. John Cena continues to show his aggression, with stiff shots to Michaels face, and whips him off the ropes once more, but this time, we get a glimpse of the real HBK, as the Showstopper comes back with a flying forearm!!!

Michaels then shows another glimpse of his classic self with his trademark nip up. The cheers for the nip up, soon turn to boo's, as Michaels crotch chops the fans with the DX taunt. He spits his gum out at the fans, then runs at Cena, but the Champion shows his awareness, with a back body drop to Michaels sending him to the floor. Cena steps out through the ropes, and dives onto Michaels, knocking him down with an Axe Handle!!!

John Cena slaps hands with some fans, before picking Michaels up, and whipping him, HARD into the steel steps. Cena shouts out to the crowd, who cheer back, as he picks Michaels up by the hair again, before whipping him into the barricade, with Shawn falling into the crowd!!! The Champion takes the moment to undress the Smackdown announce table, with Cole and Tazz heading for higher ground.

The Dr. of Thuganomics then pulls Michaels back from the rabid fans, and tries to get him on the table, but HBK desperately tries to break free from The champion, going as far as to BITE Cena, in order to free himself. The Heart Break Kid quickly gets in the ring, as far away from the table as he can possibly get.

Cena follows, but Michaels meets Cena with a basement dropkick, swinging the advantage back in The Showstoppers favour. Michaels hit's a snap suplex, floating into a cover, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Michaels waits for Cena to get up, and rolls him up, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Cena jumps up, inside cradle from Michaels, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Cena jumps up again, but this time, Michaels hooks in a sleeper.

John Cena doesn't let him get it synched in though, and breaks free with a back suplex, following up with a cover, 1...2...Kick Out!! Both men get to their feet, with The champion running at HBK, but Michaels low bridges the ropes, and Cena falls to the outside!!!

The referee leans out to check on Cena after a horrible landing, which gives Michaels the green light to mess with the turnbuckles. He undoes the padding from the top rope, which takes him a lot longer than he would've liked. John Cena by this time, has gotten back on the apron, but Michaels dropkicks him back off with Cena colliding with the Smackdown announce table!!!

Michaels wipes his hands, as if the job is done, before non-chalantly steps out, and

down off the apron. He whips Cena, knee first, into the steel steps!!! HBK stalks his opponent, knowing he has him hurt now. Cena limps, with Michaels smiling behind him. John Cena rolls in, with Michaels taking his time. He poses on the apron, riling San Juan, who solidly get behind Cena. Michaels mocks the fans, before getting into the ring.

In the ring, the referee talks with Cena, who tries to shake his leg loose, only to have Michaels shove the referee away, before kicking Cena's leg. John Cena limps away, with Michaels pretending to look concerned for him, before taking him down with a chop block.

Cena grabs his leg, looking to be in real pain. HBK then waits for The champ to get to his feet, and takes him down with another chop block. Michaels then yanks the leg of Cena, drops an elbow onto the knee, and begins to kick at the leg and soon applies a leg lock.

The Champion scrambles as HBK smiles, watching Cena squirm in agony. Cena eventually makes it to the ropes, but it looks like the damage has been done to the Champion. Shawn Michaels tries again to go for a chop block, connecting, once more time!!! Michaels then drags his opponent into the centre of the ring and tries to apply the Figure Four, but Cena kicks Shawn away, with Michaels running into the exposed turnbuckle!!!

This stroke of luck helps Cena, and he manages to get to his feet, whilst Michaels stays down. He tries to shake his leg loose, but looks to be still having problems on it, as he moves around the ring. He drags HBK up, and fires some rights, but Michaels immediately gets back in control, with one simple kick to the knee.

The Showstopper follows up, by bouncing off the ropes, and dropkicking the knee, sending Cena to the mat again.

HBK decides to methodically work on the leg this time and wails at the knee of Cena. HBK swings his right leg around, trying to stretch it out. Cena yells out loud, obviously in pain and the crowd begin to try and get The Champion back into the match. They seem to spur The Dr of Thuganomics on, as he tries to get back to his feet, and throws some menacing rights at The challenger.

He gets halfway up, but gets put right back down, as Michaels sweeps the leg. He drags his leg to the corner, and HBK drops his knee onto it. The Showstopper then tries to tie up Cena's leg in the ropes, but Cena resists it. HBK then hit's a hard elbow onto the leg of The Champ again, and he screams out again.

Michaels drags Cena to the corner, leg first, dropping out of the ring himself, before dragging Cena's legs to the ringpost, and slams the knee against the ringpost. HBK dances around ringside, and breaks the count, before rolling out again, and ramming JC leg off the ringpost again. Once more, Shawn whips the leg off the post, before breaking the referee's count once more time. Michaels grabs the leg, and hooks around, locking in the figure four around the ringpost!!!!!!

The Champion screams out in agony, with the knee appearing to be in no condition to take this punishment. However, Michaels is forced to break, as the referee reaches the count of seven. HBK quickly rolls back in, then back out again. He taunts some fans, before grabbing Cena's legs, but takes too long posing, and Cena pulls him in, with Michaels colliding with the ringpost!!!

HBK staggers around ringside, selling the effects of the ringpost, whilst Cena gets valuable recovery time. With the fans thoroughly behind him, Cena rallies, and gets back to his feet, meeting Shawn upon his return with big right hands, which rock Michaels. Cena looks to have regained the momentum, until Michaels once again,

goes back to the knee!!!

Cena drops down on his knee, whilst Michaels runs his fingers through his hair, looking down at the champion. He kicks the leg, sending Cena down, then drags him to the ropes, and begins to wrench the knee around the ropes. Again, the fans support for Cena is off the charts, as they begin a "Lets go Cena" chant, but to no avail, as Michaels, refuses to take the crowd into consideration. He sets the leg in the middle rope, and begins to jump up and down on the weakened body part, before dragging Cena into the middle of the ring, and he applies the Figure Four!!!

John Cena screams out in pain as Michaels cranks the pressure on him. His shoulder's fall to the mat, 1...2...Kick Out. He shoots up, his mouth wide open, yelling from the pain, trying to fight the agony. Soon though, his shoulders fall again, 1...2...Kick Out. Then, Cena has a sudden second wind, and begins to reverse the submission. He turns over The Showstopper, who immediately screams out in agony.

Almost immediately though, HBK rolls over, putting the pressure on the Champion again. This time, Michaels uses the ropes for leverage, but the referee spots this and right away, tells Shawn to break the hold. He does so with much grievance and argues with the referee.

HBK then decides to go back for the knee, and begins to stomp away at it. He drags The Dr of Thuganomics to the middle of the ring, and drops an elbow to the knee. He then goes for the Figure Four again, but this time, Cena kicks him away, and Michaels goes flying out of the ring.

John Cena then limps up to a vertical base again, but gets no rest bite, as HBK takes the opportunity, and gets right back into the ring, hitting a swift chop block to the champs leg. John Cena flops right back down to the mat and clutches his leg. Michaels picks the leg up, but Cena takes him by surprise, and cradles the challenger, 1...2...Kick Out!!

Michaels shoots out, almost in shock, before going back to the knee. He grabs the leg, then looks around the arena, but takes WAY too long, and John Cena uses his leg strength to push Michaels out of the ring!!! Michaels falls to the mat, his head bouncing hard. Meanwhile, Cena uses the ropes to get up, before once again, shaking the leg loose.

Shawn Michaels pulls himself back into the ring, and goes for the knee again, but now, the wounded champion plays it smart, and keeps his distance from Michaels. The Showstopper closes in on the target, but Cena punches him, keeping HBK at arms length. Michaels smiles, realising the champion is hurting badly.

He goes for the knee once again, but Cena manages to keep HBK at arms length, before deciding to get out of the ring. Michaels laughs, as he watches Cena squirm once he drops off the apron. HBK follows, as Cena rests against the barricade, and cockily closes in on Cena, but from nowhere, John Cena explodes with a tremendous clothesline, turning The Showstopper inside out!!!

Cena suckered Michaels in that time, but DOES still show some hint of damage, as he limps a little around ringside. He rolls HBK back in, following too. Cena backs Michaels against the ropes, before whipping the Heart Break Kid to the corner, only Michaels jumps to the top, and comes back with a moonsault to the champion!!

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.....2.....

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.....KICK OUT!!!!.....

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Both men get back up, but Michaels tries to catch Cena by surprise, going for SWEET CHIN MUSIC... BUT CENA DUCKS!!! Michaels turns around, and CENA GETS HIM UP FOR THE FU... BUT STRUGGLES ON HIS LEG... MICHAELS COUNTERS INTO A DDT!!!
Shawn Michaels hooks the leg,

...

.....1.....

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.....2.....

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.....KICK OUT!!!!.....

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Michaels keeps the pressure on, and jumps to the middle rope, going for an Axe Handle, but Cena meets him with a kick to the gut, following up with a Throwback!!! Cena covers, 1...2...Kick Out!!! Michaels gets up, but falls into the corner, with Cena, who is still struggling with his leg, running at him, with a slight limp, slowing him down, which gives Michaels the chance to move, which he does!!! Cena runs into the corner... HITTING THE EXPOSED TURNBUCKLE!!!

The Champion looks to be dazed, with HBK taking full advantage, rolling him up...
AND GETTING HIS FEET ON THE ROPES...

...

.....1.....

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.....2.....

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.....KICK OUT!!!!.....

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HBK looks to be frustrated, expecting an easy win on that occasion. He waits, as the stupefied Cena struggles to his feet. HBK then runs at Cena, with a clothesline, knocking the Champion over the top, to the floor!!!

Shawn Michaels gets onto the apron, and watches as Cena once again stagger to a vertical base just in front of the announce table. The Showstopper then risks it all, jumping to the middle, and splashing onto Cena... BUT CENA MOVES!!!!!!

**SHAWN MICHAELS CRASHES AND BURNS GOING THROUGH THE ANNOUNCE
TABLE!!!!!!!!!!!!**

The two men are down, as the arena comes unglued. As expected, it is John Cena to rise first, and he looks rather out of sorts. He gets through the rubble of the Smackdown announce position, and picks up Shawn Michaels. The referee's line of vision is blocked by the commentators, which allows Michaels to get away with a well hidden low blow!!! Cena drops like a sack of potatoes, clutching his manhood with dear life.

Shawn Michaels crawls around the broken wood, and picks up a steel chair, from the timekeepers position. He is helped up by the timekeeper, and Tony Chimel, as he holds onto the weapon. Shawn Michaels for some reason lines up John Cena, knowing full well he'll get DQ'ed.

Perhaps, it is due to fatigue, and doesn't realise exactly what's going on. He swings back, and goes for Cena, but the Champion moves, and Michaels levels the official!!!!

Michaels stands in shock, before starting to lose his cool. He turns around, but has the chair swiped from him by Cena, who then immediately flattens HBK with the weapon!!! A "Cena" chant rings through the arena, as we see Shawn Michaels has been BUSTED OPEN!!!

Cena does the wound no favours, with three right hands, directed at the head of HBK, before getting him back into the ring. Michaels is easy picking for Cena, and The Champion gets the worn out Michaels up, and delivers the FU!!!!!! Cena hooks the leg...

...

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...NO REFEREE!!!

Cena realises the official is out, after the chair shot, but then, he looks up the ramp, and sees a SECOND REFEREE!!! Cena hooks the leg again,

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.....1.....

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.....2.....

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.....SOMEONE PULLS OUT THE REFEREE!!!!!!.....

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IT'S LUTHER REIGNS!!!!

The Insurance Policy saves Michaels from the defeat, which infuriates Cena. The Champion gets out of the ring, and brawls with Reigns, around ringside, showing his fury, unleashing hell on Luther. He picks up the chair again, and throttles Reigns, knocking him OUT!!!

John Cena gets back in the ring, with the chair, but the second referee stops him from using it. This becomes a distraction for Cena, as Michaels blindsides him with a bulldog, which knocks the second ref out of the ring!!! HBK digs deep, makes his way to the top rope. He is set to attempt the picture perfect elbow, but John Cena kicks the ropes, and Michaels straddles!!!

The Champion gets back to his feet, but before he can get to Michaels, Garrison Cade and Mark Jindrak run to the ring. Cade goes for a clothesline, but Cena ducks, AND CADE RUNS RIGHT INTO MICHAELS CROTCH!!!!!! HBK yells out in agony, whilst Cade staggers out, and walks right into THE FU!!!

Now, Mark Jindrak runs in, to save his leader, but is knocked down with a clothesline. Cena picks him up, and throws him right over the top, to the floor below!!! Cena hangs over the top rope, talking smack to Jindrak, but doesn't see, LUTHER REIGNS CRACK HIM WITH THE TITLE BELT!!! John Cena staggers back into the ring, and straight into SWEET CHIN MUSIC!!!!!!!

Michaels falls onto Cena, whilst Jindrak and Reigns get the first referee into the ring...

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

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NEW CHAMPION!!!!!!

Winner: And NEW World Heavyweight Champion... SHAWN MICHAELS

Reigns and Jindrak run into the ring, and congratulate their leader. Michaels is helped to his feet, as Cade also recovers from the FU. Reigns presents HBK with the WHC, as he and MJ place Michaels on their shoulders!!!

The crowd goes nuts, throwing plastic cups and other things at DX, as the celebrations begin for the foursome.

Cade spots Cena beginning to come to, and he tells the others, from which, they decide to exit the ring, and leave. Michaels doesn't seem to know where he is, as DX help him get up the ramp.

Jim Ross: NO!!!! Not this way dammit!!! Shawn Michaels has become World Heavyweight Champion!!!

Jerry Lawler: But not without controversy J.R!!!

Jim Ross: King, Shawn Michaels and controversy goes hand in hand. Tonight, the Heartbreak Kid, has stolen, **STOLEN** the World Title from John Cena.

Jerry Lawler: But he done it J.R. Michaels is bloody, he is beaten, but he is the **WORLD HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION!!!**

Jim Ross: If it wasn't for DX, we would be looking at John Cena, still holding the Title, and you know it!!! **DAMN YOU SHAWN MICHAELS!!!! DAMN YOU TO HELL!!!**

END OF SHOW