

LONE STAR UNDERGROUND: DEAD OR ALIVE

📍 Fort Worth, TX | 🎟 Attendance: 2,093 (sold out)

17 May 26, 2025

SHOW OPEN – STAKES & STATEMENTS

General Manager Sonny Reyes kicks off the show to an almighty cheer as he walks through the crowd instead of hitting the stage, mic in hand, slapping a few palms. When he steps into the ring, the fans are already chanting “Rey-es! Rey-es!”

He has an announcement to make about a new incoming star. This person has won titles all across the world, but has decided to come home.. to Texas. The crowd pops. Reyes smiles, he knew they'd want more. He has a good feeling about this wrestler and what they can bring to LSU. “Dare I say it. This one will be going to the moon...” He leaves it there though, teasing the fans to expect more next time out.

Moving swiftly on, he makes it official, the news that everyone was waiting for: when would the first LSU Champions be crowned? “On the next event, Lone Star Underground will crown its first Heavyweight Champion. And that crown's gonna be earned, not handed to anyone. Throughout the course of the night I'll be deciding who it'll be.” The other championships will very soon follow, so it's all to play for.

As Reyes exits, a storm of energy rolls through the crowd. It's a night where everything matters.

MATCH 1: Madz vs. Alex Newsom

Alex Newsom debuts with laser focus, picking apart Madz's limbs with vicious efficiency. “The Boa Constrictor” traps her in submissions, batters her with knees, and toys with control. But Madz is chaos in motion—slippery, scrappy, full of heart.

Late in the match, Newsom sets things up for A Nice Night, but Madz wriggles free, rolls her up out of nowhere with a fist full of tights, both hands and the weight of her body pressing down with all her might, as she gets the 1-2-3 to shock the crowd and Alex.

RESULT: Madz wins via roll-up (surprise pinfall)

Post-match: Alex sits up, expression cold. Not angry—just calculating. Madz stumbles back up the ramp, grinning, shaking her hips for the crowd as she yells: “Told you I'd bounce back!”

SEGMENT – RECKONING IN THE DARK

Backstage, Eric Monroe stands in a dark corner, staring into the camera.

“Pain isn’t punishment. It’s preparation. Bellatrix, you were warned. Let’s see if you’re still smiling after tonight.”

MATCH 2: Silas Romero vs. Harry Boxman vs. Markus Frei (No disqualification)

All three men come in hot. Boxman cheats early and often, while Romero plays the long game, targeting limbs and creating space. Frei fights like a weaponized riot, throwing suplexes and chairs with reckless power. He has a point to prove after last week and is hell bent on hurting someone. Anyone. But Romero and Boxman try and work on him early; it’s clear they’re willing to work together but eventually they come to blows.

It’s fully blown chaos throughout. Romero takes a big boot over the ropes from Frei who then turns his attention towards the box. Picking it up with a maniacal laugh he gets ready to rip the cardboard in two but Rowen saves the day with a Superkick to the big man’s jaw on her man’s behalf.

As Frei and Rowen spill outside, Silas uses the opening—he counters a Box Cutter attempt in the ring and hits The Beltsville Crucible for an all important win.

RESULT: Silas Romero pins Harry Boxman

Post-match: Frei flips the announcers table in fury, yelling “Two losses. No pins. This shit ends now!” Romero ignores it, eyes on Reyes in the back, who can be seen on the screen watching it all unfold.

SEGMENT — MONSTER ON THE LOOSE

Markus Frei hasn’t calmed down after a second consecutive loss without being pinned. Anything and everything in his way is punched or pushed or broken in two as he heads towards his locker room. An unsuspecting member of the ring crew is shoved into the catering area, food and pots and pans go flying everywhere, but someone close by doesn’t like what they see. GK Newman casually puts his food down and steps in his way. Frei stops, eyes wide, nostrils flaring. Newman demands he apologise but Frei just scowls: he will be next if he doesn’t move. Next thing the two are trading blows, picking up where they left off last week. It takes multiple staff members to separate them as they eventually go their separate ways.

MATCH 3: Sid St. Hughes vs. Vincent Hale

This is a war on the mat and in between the ropes. Hale brings fists like loaded weapons, bruising Sid with brawling might. But Sid absorbs the pain, baiting mistakes and capitalizing with brutal counter-wrestling.

The crowd are firmly behind Sid, abusing Hale at every opportunity for his past mistakes. He tries to brush it off but lashes out after a fan throws his beer at him. Sid lures him back though and before long they're pushing one another to the max inside the ring again. After escaping a Penitent Lariat, Sid fires back with a spinning elbow and hits a Sanctified SICK for the pin.

RESULT: Sid St. Hughes wins via Sanctified SICK

Post-match: Sid doesn't speak this time—he just counts on his fingers: "Two." The crowd are loving it.

SEGMENT – TITLE TALK, PART 2

After a short break we come back to the GM, mulling things over in a quiet office. He looks at a whiteboard with names scrawled across it.

"The first two names... you've already seen them make statements." he tells us.

He points to them both one by one.

"Silas Romero. Sid St. Hughes. Both *two and oh*, and the first wrestlers in the Heavyweight Title match."

The camera pans just slightly, we can see a few names crossed out, and a few names with circles around them but it's difficult to make out.

SEGMENT – SHADOWS OVER THE LUCHADOR

A smoky backstage vignette shows Ulysses F. Oakley walking through the hallway putting his mask on, whispering to himself. It looks like we're about to see his face but as the camera turns it's already covered in time.

"Tonight, I win. Not for the people, not for pride. Not even for the luchas. Tonight I win to crack the stars wide open."

MATCH 4: A Girl Named Quest vs. Ulysses F. Oakley

An instant classic and the crowd are here for it. Quest fights with precision, tying Oakley up with chain wrestling and locking in tight submissions. But Ulysses leans into the chaos, slipping through holds and surprising with unorthodox reversals. It's pure indulgence. Champagne wrestling, if you will.

After a dazzling final stretch, Oakley reverses Quest's X Marks the Spot into a roll-through sunset flip and picks up his first LSU win. The Quasar Kid has fully arrived. The crowd go nuts.

RESULT: Oakley wins via pinfall (roll-through sunset flip reversal)

Post-match: He kneels in the ring and points upward. "I told you. One star down. Millions to go," he tells himself. Quest pulls herself to her feet, aided by the winner himself. There's a mutual respect, and the crowd show their appreciation. They want them to fight all over again but they'll have to wait.. for now, at least. Once again we see Reyes in the backstage area. He writes the words 'LP Title?' in another section of the board as we pan away.

MATCH 5: Bellatrix vs. Eric Monroe

From mutual respect and two allies bringing the best out of one another, we instantly switch to a tale of revenge. Monroe wrestles like a man possessed, but Bellatrix refuses to be dominated. She answers every forearm with fire, every insult with impact. This is the debut she wanted, the one she was robbed of last time out. This is the fight she signed up for.

Despite Monroe's savagery, Bellatrix finally finds the opening. She blocks a lariat, shoves him into the turnbuckle, and hits the Final Girl Bomb clean in the center of the ring.

RESULT: Bellatrix wins via Final Girl Bomb

Post-match: Monroe sits up and laughs—not out of joy, but disgust. "You really wanna play hero?" he mutters. "Good luck surviving Act Two." Bellatrix looks back at him slightly disturbed before celebrating with the fans, all the while Monroe staring her down from the centre of the ring. Have we seen the last of this?

MATCH 6: GK Newman vs. Dylan O'Brien

A banger. Newman's speed meets Dylan's grit in a showcase of endurance, timing, and toughness. Chairs stay out of this one—it's all wrestling, all fight. It's clear that the earlier altercation has taken sowmrhinf out of Newman, but he still brings it, refusing to let up.

'The Muhfuckin Difference' finds it in himself having to rally back and the crowd are right behind him, willing him to overturn O'Brien's mid-match dominance. He hits Dylan with a PACKAPUNCH and he drops to the mat. Newman hooks the leg but remarkably he gets the arm

up. Fighting back he eventually turns the tide once more, after weathering Newman's knee barrage Dylan drills him with a For Caoimhe (Spear) to get the clean pin, after a hard fought contest.

RESULT: Dylan wins via pinfall (Spear)

Post-match: Dylan nods, respectful but defiant. He gestures to Reyes in the balcony: "Make the right call."

MAIN EVENT: Rowen Boxman vs. WYM Greco

Greco's entrance explodes the crowd—he's their guy tonight. Rowen leans into the hate, wrestling a sleazy, cheating-heavy style, targeting WYM's back and pulling every trick in the book. Love her or hate her, she's a formidable opponent and refuses to let Greco execute his game plan.

Greco fights back, spurred on by the cheering crowd but late in the match Rowen loads her hands with some brass knuckles to go for the KO—but WYM dodges, hits her with the Digital Footprint and snatches the pin!

RESULT: WYM Greco wins via Digital Footprint

Post-match: Rowen loses it, shrieking at the ref and threatening to appeal. WYM grins. "Justice always has rhythm," he tells the fans, before raising his arm high.

SHOW CLOSE – DECISIONS, DECISIONS

Backstage, Reyes watches the monitor. The screen splits: WYM celebrating on the other.

Reyes: "Damn fine problem to have."

Fin.