

# AIW Slumber Party Massacre: Someone Find Me Some ECW



IMG Credit: Absolute Intense  
Wrestling

## Slumber Party Massacre

Date: April 4, 2019

Location: White Eagle Hall, Jersey City, New Jersey

Commentators: Matt Wadsworth, The Duke

Who can't do four full shows in one day anymore? This is another Wrestlemania weekend show and another situation where I have no idea what to expect as I don't follow Absolute Intense Wrestling. Here's pretty much everything you need to know: the main event is Scott Steiner vs. Swoggle. We good? Let's get to it.

No opening sequence, though it might have been cut off.

### La Familia de Tijuana vs. Young Studs

Mexican Death Match. La Familia is Bestia 666/Damien 666 and the Studs are Bobby Beverly/Eric Ryan. There are a bunch of forks thrown into the ring and it's time to go for blood early. I'm thinking I've made a mistake with this show. The blood is already flowing from Beverly's head and it's time to choke with belts. Ryan gets a chair wrapped around his neck and Damien sends it into the post. Eric is right back with a barbed wire bat to draw blood of his own and it's time for some doors (they don't use tables).

A chair gets rammed between Ryan's legs, followed by the barbed wire being put against his head for some headbutts from Bestia. The Studs' offense gets them nowhere and it's a double MuscleBuster for two on Beverly. Ryan throws a chair at Damien to finally get somewhere and Beverly Japanese armdrags Ryan into both of them in the corner. And now,

a door covered in forks. That takes a bit too long though and Damien hits a Death Valley Driver to put Ryan through the fork filled door for the pin at 9:34.

**Rating:** D. Oh yeah I'm not going to be liking this one very much as it's seemingly trying to be ECW. There was no story mentioned here and it was just four people doing violent stuff to each other. Some of the spots were gruesome enough but there's only so much you can get out of something like this.

Post match they shake hands and Ryan stabs himself in the head with a fork to a positive reaction.

### Dominic Garrini vs. Joshua Bishop

Submission/surrender match. Garrini was on a show earlier today and Bishop (with manager Wes Barker) looks like a cross between Raven and Justin Credible. Garrini doesn't waste time in kneeling Bishop outside for a double suicide dive. They chop it out as commentary says they don't quite know why these two hate each other. Well at least they don't like each other.

Bishop's kick is caught and Garrini rams the ankle into the post for an F\*\*\* NO answer to a question of if he gives up. Bishop gets in a few shots to the ribs and it's time for railroad spikes with both guys jabbing each other in the head over and over. The bloody Garrini goes for a choke but Barker hits him with a chair. That earns Barker a piledriver on the apron but Bishop chairs Garrini down to take over again.

Another door is set up between some chairs and Bishop powerbombs him through the door and the chairs. Back in and Garrini is alive enough to piledrive Bishop onto a chair for the NO so Garrini hits him with whatever he can find, including a tack covered bat to the face. Some wooden skewers are brought in but Bishop takes them away and drives it into Garrini's cauliflower ear.

Bishop brings in a bag of tacks but gets front suplexed onto them, setting up a backsplash to make it even worse. Garrini drives the skewers into his head (and they hang there) until Bishop drops him onto the tacks

for another no. With nothing else working, Bishop handcuffs Garrini around the post and gets some lighter fluid from Barker. The threat of fire makes Garrini give up at 11:25.

**Rating:** D+. Well that was sick. It had more of a story than the first match but I have a feeling we're in for a lot of these matches tonight, albeit with a much more technical match thrown in so they can call themselves a wrestling company. I'm not a fan of this kind of insane stuff and it feels out of the 90s more than anything else.

The students come in to clear out the ring as Garrini is unhooked.

Tag Team Titles: To Infinity and Beyond vs. The Production vs. The Boys From Jollyville vs. The Philly Marino Experience

To Infinity and Beyond (Cheech and Colin Delaney) are defending and I have no idea who anyone else are. The Boys From Jolly (T-Money/Nasty Russ Myers) are also known as the Jollyville F\*\*\*-Its, the Experience (Philly Collins and Marino Tenaglia seemingly the most popular team here) dance a lot and the Production (Derek Director and Eddie Only) seem like they make movies. Marino dives off the top on the champs and it's T Money spinning Collins around so Myers can punch him in the face.

The Production's manager Danhauser comes in and helps beat up Experience, who pops up for some double teaming. The champs come back in and clear the ring setting up a suicide dive from Cheech. Not to be outdone, Myers moonsaults onto everyone but gets caught. Philly goes up as well and moonsaults the pile down.

Sunset Dreams hits Colin for two with the Production diving in for the save. The huge Money Pounces Derek to the floor and busts up Philly's spine. Russ mostly misses a moonsault for no cover on Derek, leaving Money to dive on everyone. Myers hits a top rope splash on Eddie Only (Derek's partner) but Colin makes a save with a bad Stunner. Back up and it's a Codebreaker/hanging DDT to the Producers at the same time. Another Codebreaker to Derek, with Cheech holding him in place for a superbomb from Colin, driving Eddie onto Derek for the pin at 6:58.

**Rating:** C-. It was certainly fast paced, though again I have no idea who

most of these people are, who I'm supposed to cheer for (apparently not the guy in a Toy Story jacket) but that's not what matters in something like this. A place like AIW is all about cramming in as much stuff as you can into the time you have and not worrying about any kind of flow or storytelling. I get the idea and this was the best thing so far, but it's much more exciting than good, which can get old after awhile.

Post match the champs tell the fans to shut up and yell about any REAL teams who want to come see them in Cleveland. In other words, this is the only real wrestling.

### Eddie Kingston vs. Shinjiro Otani

Otani is a Japanese legend, making me wonder if he got lost coming here. Kingston gets taken down by the arm to start and Otani slaps on a headlock that Eddie can't break. They go with the loud chop off with Eddie being knocked down into the corner for a very delayed Facewash. A Broski Boot makes it even worse and Otani does it again, kicking his young boys down in the process. It works so well that Otani does it again...and then a third time.

It's finally enough for two before Eddie gets up and starts in on the knee. Otani's chops are cut off by another kick to the leg and we hit a half crab. After the grab of a rope gets Otani out, Eddie kicks the leg out all over again, setting up the spinning Backfist to the Future for two. Otani is right back up with a leg sweep and a German suplex into a lariat for the pin at 9:47.

**Rating:** C. Well that was better than I expected, which has nothing to do with the match being an actual wrestling match instead of some violent brawl. Otani is a cool get for the show as he was wrestling all the way back in 1992 (and at Starrcade 1995) so it was cool to see something like this. Not a great match (Otani's leg being fine out of nowhere was a stretch) but after everything else, I'll take what I can get.

Post match Kingston praises Otani in Japanese.

### Swoggle vs. Scott Steiner

Duke has been replaced on commentary by Colin Delaney. Steiner comes out but says cut his music, because he has some special music for this match. That would be...Short People by Randy Newman. Swoggle flips him off as Steiner conducts the crowd in a funny bit. Steiner swears a lot and rants about being politically correct before ripping into Swoggle with a variety of names that would be censored elsewhere.

He's too good to face Swoggle here so Steiner has brought in his own short guy: Cabana Man Dan, who hits Swoggle with a flip flop. The German suplexes have Dan in trouble and Swoggle makes him tap to the Recliner. A woman who came out with Steiner gets in the ring so Swoggle kisses her, drawing Steiner in to blast him and get things going. Steiner sends him outside but Swoggle finds a beer to spit in Steiner's face.

That just earns him a chair to the back and one near the head. Steiner swears a lot and hits him with another chair but it's Dan's turn to go inside. Dan spansks Swoggle with the flip flop...and Steiner beats Dan up too. Some belly to belly suplexes send Dan outside but Swoggle is up with a double middle finger. That means a Steiner Line and a belly to belly for two with Steiner pulling him up.

Chair shots to the knee keep Swoggle down and it's another belly to belly for another two. The fans go into a SHONEY'S SUCKS chant (Steiner owns a Shoney's restaurant) as Steiner goes to the middle rope. Swoggle tries to raise his foot up but Steiner catches it because...oh you get the joke. Sweet Shin Music sets up a high crossbody and some hip attacks in the corner. Steiner is right back with a Downward Spiral to set up the Recliner for the win at 6:56.

**Rating:** B. Well what else were you expecting here? I'll give them some major, major points for actually making this something other than straight comedy and not having Swoggle win for the sake of a feel good moment. This was much more entertaining than it had any right to be (consider who was in there for a second) and I had a good time with it. Well done for a match that should have been an even bigger joke.

Maxwell Jacob Friedman/Ethan Page vs. Colt Cabana/Space Monkey

I know these people! You knew Cabana would be all over this weekend and

that's not a bad thing. Hang on a second as Page says Cabana needs to let his son be his (as in Page's) partner. Cabana says deal so here's...MJF for the match in I'm guessing an angle that they're not bothering to explain. The fans sing YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE, presumably at Friedman, again in something that isn't explained here.

Page and Friedman argue over who the captain is until Cabana sends his son to his room. Monkey and Page start with Ethan having nothing of an early waistlock. An Iconoclasm is countered into an ankle scissors and a basement dropkick to the back. Cabana comes in (by tagging Monkey's tail) and gets to face Friedman and they both try the same spots. MJF: "OK! YOU'RE MY DAD! F\*\*\* OFF!" Cabana spanks him and does the same to Page...and then Monkey as well.

Monkey shrugs it off and starts cleaning house but Page breaks up the monkey flip. A delayed vertical suplex drops Monkey and it's off to MJF to stand on the tail. And now, just because, a tail lock. Monkey isn't having that and it's off to Cabana for elbows and a spinning spinebuster. MJF jumps on Cabana's back and rants about Cabana being his father but gets taken down into the Billy Goat's Curse for the tap at 7:45.

**Rating:** D+. I shouldn't be left with a confused look on my face after a match but that's what we had here. They could have explained the story here but that's not as important as yelling laughing at Colt's shtick. The joke seemed funny, but when you're stuck trying to figure out what's going on, it doesn't exactly have the same impact.

### Mance Warner vs. Nick Gage

Dang it this wasn't on the card so it's an extra match. Warner comes out to Simple Man, making him more awesome than usual. It's just a cover but a heck of a well done one for a great entrance. Gage gets a hero's welcome here and they go right with the fighting as this isn't going to be anything but violence. Both guys get rammed into various things and it's a chair across Gage's back.

They fight up to the stage and trade shots to the face until Warner gets thrown off the stage. Gage bites the head and brings Warner and a chair back in but takes a running knee to the head for two. A bulldog onto

Cage's arm onto the chair keeps Gage in trouble but Warner takes too long on the lariat, allowing Gage to DDT him onto a chair. There's the chokebreaker and a Broski Boot to drive a chair into Warner's face. Warner's manager Duke comes in and chairs Warner by mistake, earning a chair shot from Gage. Colin: "See Duke? Now you're a dead person."

Gage bridges another door between two chairs but gets chokeshoved off the middle rope through said door for two. A piece of the door hits Warner in the head but he pops up with a pair of lariats for two more. Gage is right back with back to back piledrivers onto a door into a powerbomb for the pin at 11:39.

**Rating:** C-. The lack of blood helped this a lot as it was more about two hardcore guys hitting each other. I never need to see another weapon shot to the head again and Gage isn't a wrestler, but that's not the point of something like this. I've really enjoyed what I've seen and heard from Warner though and it helped having him here a lot.

Post match Gage thanks the fans and promises to quit when the people stop cheering him, throwing in a small ton of F bombs along the way.

Absolute Title: Pretty Boy Smooth vs. Tim Donst vs. Matthew Justice vs. Tom Lawlor

Smooth is defending and Justice's Intense Title isn't on the line. Lawlor has never been pinned in singles competition and dances around the ring for a rather different presentation than you get in MLW. Lawlor is introduced as the 2005 Bob Evans pie eating champion. Smooth is a giant and probably stands about 6'8/9. Everyone goes after Smooth to start but he's right back up and throws everyone around without much trouble.

Lawlor takes him down and grabs a Figure Four but throws in an ankle lock on Justice for a bonus. Donst makes the save before using Lawlor as a launchpad for an elbow on Smooth. Justice is back up with the suicide dives, plus a running elbow off the apron to send Lawlor into some chairs. Lawlor is right back up and chops it out with Justice, who gets the better of it. A big dive onto the floor takes out everyone for the major crash.

Back in and Justice gets crotched on top, setting up a heck of a superplex. Donst isn't done and suplexes Justice into the other two for a near fall. Everyone gets a suplex from Donst, who collapses after throwing everyone. Justice is up first and goes Coast to Coast to hit Lawlor, who is then backdropped onto Justice and Smooth. Back in and it's a series of rollups for two each before it's a four way slugout from their knees. Donst's Drunken Driver (Jay Driller) gets two on Justice as this just keeps going.

Smooth's Call the Coroner chokebomb gets two on Lawlor so it's time to throw in a bunch of chairs. Six of them are set up in a row but it's Donst coming in and laying out Smooth. An STO plants Lawlor and a Drunken Driver through the chairs gets two more. The Rings of Saturn (Donst is billed as a mat wrestler and this is some of the first mat wrestling I've seen) go on and Justice's chair shots can't break it up. A third finally does it and Lawlor is up again, this time grabbing a choke on Smooth for the knockout win at 18:36.

**Rating:** D+. This was long and came at the end of a long night so it was kind of a chore to sit through. I have no idea why these people are fighting and that has been a problem all night long. Lawlor winning seems to be the smartest move as he's the only one with any kind of a story. There were some good spots here but for the most part it just went on too long and had WAY too many kickouts.

Post match Lawlor thanks the company for giving him a chance about two years ago. The fans don't really want to hear this and boo rather loudly. A year ago, he broke his arm in this company and rushed back but didn't get a title shot. He got it tonight and showed AIW that he's the best. Lawlor has a beer to end the night.

**Overall Rating:** D. I think the term "not for me" applies here as I wasn't into almost any of this. It felt like an ECW knockoff (not all night, but for a lot of it) and that's not something I was interested in with the ECW talent, let alone a place like this. It was FAR from the worst show I've ever seen but I had no idea what the stories were and since the announcers didn't bother to tell me, you can only really go off of the product itself. That wasn't very good either and the show felt very long.



Not a disaster, but also certainly not worth as much as the WrestleCon Supershow or WXW. I likely won't be back.

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