

## DAY 1

[The screen focuses in on the ring where the women battling it out in the battle royal are already standing in the ring. Long time rivals Cynthia Ali and Rochelle are jawing at one another, Elle Halen stepping in long enough to separate them. Roni Ozborn looks back and forth rather nervously at her opponents, fists clenched and ready to fight while Cassidy Kane stands stoically in a corner, checking her gloves. Before the match begins the camera cuts away to Rebecca Sawyer standing near ringside next to the Sterling silver trophy to be presented to the winner.]

Rebecca Sawyer: Ladies and Gentleman, the following contest is the Amazon Warfare Battle Royal! The rules are as follows: The only way to be eliminated from the match is for a wrestler to go over the top rope with both feet touching the floor. Wrestlers may also be disqualified at the discretion of the referee if they do not return to the ring in a timely manner if they go out of the ring by other means. Pinfalls, submissions, and other disqualifications do not count. The winner of this match will be the last woman standing!! Introducing the competitors:

THE QUEEN OF CLASS....AMY-JAYNE!

(the crowd gives a modest mixed response as Amy-Jayne poses in her ring gear)

THE SHINING STAR....CYNTHIA ALI!

(The crowd boos her loudly as she “shoots the double bird” to the fans near ringside)

FREE SPIRIT....ROOOOOOOOCHELLLLLLLEEEE!

(The crowd gives the biggest reaction so far, cheering Rochelle as she claps and jumps up and down.)

LIZ IDOL!

(The crowd cheers her a bit as she raises her arms up, stumbling into the next woman to be introduce and immediately stepping back out of fear)

CASSIDY KAAAAANE!!!!

(Cassidy continues to stare down Liz who keeps profusely apologizing.)

THE MAT MAGICIAN....NOVITAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!

(The crowd gets a bit loud again, booing Novita as she poses in the corner.)

THE DAUGHTER OF THE SCORPION....SERENITY SCORRRRRRPIOOO!!!!

(Serenity claps her hands as she looks around the ring, urging the fans to get louder as they give her a warm reception.)

“THE SPARKLING FLOWER” KIARAAAAA ROBBERSON!

(The crowd gives her a nice reception as she smiles in the ring.)

“AVN’s FAVORITE GODDESS” AND THE FIRST EVER OWA WOMEN’S WORLD CHAMPION.....HENDRIXXXXXXXXXXX!

(The crowd boos her mercilessly as she casually beckons the crowd to give her more. Some of the fans near ringside try to get a “HENDRIX, GO HOME!” chant going.)

“THE RRRRRRRREAL AYATOLLAH OF ROCK N’ROLLA....RONI OZBORN!!

(The crowd gives her one of the louder reactions as she keeps her focus on the women in the ring. Elle Haven exits the ring before checking with the other officials. With everything ready, she signals to the timekeeper to ring the bell.)

DING DING DING!!!

Ashley Walker: Welcome to the OWA Final Destination preshow and here we go with the Goddess Division Women’s Battle Royal to kick things off! I’m Ashley Walker alongside Gia Cervantes and Cynthia Ali and Rochelle are wasting no time getting reacquainted with one another as they start trading blows in the middle of the ring! Roni and Serenity Scorpio are battling back and forth, HENDRIX and Kiara Roberson are fighting on the far side of the ring!

Gia Cervantes: Cassidy Kane has just stood rooted to one spot in the corner, no one has made a move towards her and she’s not making a move to anyone. A bit smart, I have to say.

Ashley Walker: Well consider the rumors floating around the locker room are that she’s a trained killer, I wouldn’t be so eager to mix it up with her either! Cynthia and Rochelle are both tied up in the ropes, Rochelle on the verge of getting eliminated early on, Cynthia has her body up over the ropes....NO, ROCHELLE USES HER ELBOW TO CRASH RIGHT INTO Cynthia’s jaw to save herself!

Gia Cervantes: Liz Idol is...using a pretty unique strategy I guess. Cowering in a corner never looked so pretty, I have to say.

Ashley Walker: Amy Jayne doesn’t look to be too interested in her cowering and it looks like she’s stalked easy prey. She’s cornering the former child star and demanding that she fight! Liz

is trying to talk her way out of it, but Amy isn't listening as she tries a clothesline that barely misses taking Liz's head off! She's scurrying out of the corner and Amy is charging at her again but gets caught with a Leg Lariat by Roni Ozborn! A lovely move from one of the recent additions to the roster!

Gia Cervantes: Hendrix and Novita seem to be working in tandem as they try to get Kiara Roberson out of the ring! Serenity Scorpio, Rochelle and Roni all come to her aid and start putting a beating on the two blondes! Amy Jayne comes in to give the devious duo some help and we have essentially a six woman tag now as the two trios are trading blows in the center of the ring. Hendrix, Novita and Amy Jayne all go for punches that get blocked, Serenity, Rochelle and Roni all block them, TRIPLE KICKS TO THE MIDSECTION....TRIPLE VERTICAL SUPLEXES! AND KIARA ROBERSON FOLLOWS UP WITH LEAPING DOUBLE FOOT STOMPS TO ALL THREE DOWNED GODDESSES! SHE'S LEAPING ON THEM LIKE LILY PADS! The four young ladies get up and they are fired up as the others retreat!

Ashley Walker: Cassidy making her move now as she grabs Serenity by the hair and immediately sends her flying over the top rope! Roni and the others are trying to lend a hand but get cut off as Amy, Cynthia and Hendrix all start jumping them from behind! Serenity hangs onto the ropes, trying to pull herself back into the ring but Cassidy hits her with a kick to the midsection! Serenity trying to gut through it but a SUPERKIIIIICK sees her night done! She falls down to the floor and she may be out cold!

Rebecca Sawyer: Serenity Scorpio has been eliminated!

Gia Cervantes: You can't argue with that one! No wasted motion at all from Cassidy and she's snagged the first elimination. She goes back to just watching!

Ashley Walker: Liz Idol is trying to remain hidden but Novita is standing with her. It appears like the two women have an understanding! Liz is reaching into her boot and pulling out some money? Is-is she buying Novita off? Novita is standing guard as the battle rages on around the ring! Rochelle and Kiara are locked into a battle with Amy and Cynthia Ali!

Gia Cervantes: Liz is posing in the corner as Novita stands guard! She's feeling much more confident now that she's bought some protection! Hendrix looks to come in to stop the shenanigans but she eats a forearm to the face! And so does Rochelle as she just gets caught in the crossfire! Novita holding court in the corner as Liz turns around to check on things, Novita gives her a smile and a thumbs up!

Ashley Walker: Amazing what people will do for....OH MY GOD! NOVITA JUST PUSHED HER OFF THE TURNBUCKLE AND LIZ TUMBLES OFF THE APRON TO THE FLOOR! SHE LOOKS UP AND SHE IS ABSOLUTELY LIVID!

Rebecca Sawyer: Liz Idol is eliminated!

Gia Cervantes: Liz is screaming still as she's being asked to leave by the referees who are directing her to the back!

Liz Idol: I PAID YOU TO WATCH MY BACK, ASSHOLE! YOU ROBBED ME! YOU'LL BE HEARING FROM MY ATTORNEYS, BITCH!

Novita: Pleasure doing business with ya, dumbass!

Ashley Walker: Well, Liz's investment didn't quite pan out like she had hoped! We're down to eight women in this battle royal as Roni and Hendrix are slugging it out in one corner! Amy Jayne and Kiara Roberson are fighting, Amy-Jayne is hit with an elbow and then a Rolling Koppu kick! Rochelle steps in and gets hit with a Spellbound Kick! So does Cynthia Ali! AND SO DOES NOVITA! AND SO DOES RONI! EVERYONE GETS A KICK TONIGHT!

Gia Cervantes: But not Cassidy! Kane grabs Kiara by the hair and shorts and flings her over the top rope! Cassidy turns her back for a moment but realizes Kiara held on and tries to knock her off but Kiara meets her with a vicious forearm smash! Kiara leaps onto the ropes, SPRINGBOARD SHINING WIZARD TO CASSIDY AS SHE LEAPS BACK INTO THE RING! HOW ON EARTH!?

Ashley Walker: Kiara's back up and is fired up but Cynthia Ali, Ali grabs her and throws her over the ropes....Kiara tries to skin the cat back into the ring but Cynthia is quick with a dropkick to her back before she can pull herself back in! Kiara is eliminated!

Rebecca Sawyer: Kiara Roberson is eliminated!

Gia Cervantes: The crowd is not happy with that by any stretch! Kiara and Cynthia are exchanging words....ROCHELLE! ROCHELLE FROM BEHIND DUMPS OUT CYNTHIA!

Rebecca Sawyer: Cynthia Ali is eliminated!

(The camera pans in close on an enraged Cynthia glaring back into the ring to a waving, smirking Rochelle)

Ashley Walker: Rochelle once again gets the edge over her rival, eliminating her and we are down to six women! Novita, Rochelle, Roni Ozbourn, Amy Jayne, Cassidy Kane and Hendrix are all still alive! The women are all looking at each other....but Novita, Rochelle, Amy...EVERYONE'S EYES ARE FOCUSING ON CASSIDY! Cassidy doesn't look the slightest bit concerned as all five women surround her!

Gia Cervantes: Roni comes in first and eats a big boot! Amy Jayne comes in and gets taken down with a judo throw! Hendrix eats a spear. Rochelle tries a kick as Cassidy gets to a

kneeling position, Cassidy caught her and slapped her square in the face! BUT HENDRIX CATCHES HER WITH A LEG KICK AND NOW THE TWO WOMEN ARE TRADING STRIKES IN THE CENTER OF THE RING! KICKS FROM HENDRIX AND FOREARMS AND PALM STRIKES FROM CASSIDY! ONE HARD KICK CATCHES CASSIDY IN THE RIB CAGE, SHE TRIES TO RESPOND WITH A FOREARM BUT WINCES JUST SLIGHTLY IN PAIN!

Ashley Walker: That gives everyone else a chance to rally! TANDEM SUPERKICKS FROM ROCHELLE AND AMY JAYNE! A DISCUS FOREARM SMASH FROM NOVITA! BIG BOOT FROM HENDRIX....AND A RUNNING LARIAT FROM RONI OZBORN SENDS CASSIDY OUT AND TO THE FLOOR! SHE'S OUTTA HERE!

Rebecca Sawyer: Cassidy Kane has been eliminated!

Ashley Walker: We're halfway home and Amy Jayne is trying to make sure we quickly have a final four as she and Novita are trying to eliminate Roni now! She's on the ropes hanging on for dear life, trying to use one leg to kick at the two women! Rochelle comes to try to help out but....GOLDEN DAGGER! GOLDEN DAGGER! Rochelle is at the mercy of Hendrix who pulls her up and dumps her over and out after that Arm-Trap Backstabber!

Rebecca Sawyer: Rochelle has been eliminated!

Gia Cervantes: Hendrix is certainly pleased with herself as she celebrates in the middle of the ring, blowing kisses to the crowd. Most of them don't seem to be too interested. I guess I wouldn't be interested in a porn star's kisses either!

Ashley Walker: Let's TRY to keep these proceedings PG, Gia! Roni is fighting for all she's worth as she finally has managed to pull herself from the bring, throwing forearms, elbows whatever she can to drive back Novita and Amy-Jayne! But the numbers game catches up to her again! Hard punches from Amy and vicious chops to the chest from Novita! Hendrix turns around from her, ahem, "adoring public" and Novita and Amy are holding her Roni's arms, basically inviting the former champion to pick off the young rookie!

Gia Cervantes: Hendrix is taking her sweet time too, gearing herself up for some attack. Come on, just get it over with! Why draw this poor girl's suffering out!? Hendrix goes for a thrust kick right to the midsection! NO! RONI PULLED AMY JAYNE IN THE WAY TO EAT THE KICK INSTEAD! NOVITA GETS POPPED WITH A FOREARM AND SO DOES HENDRIX! Roni got her hands pulled in close.....what the hell?

Roni: KAAAMEEEEEHAAAA....

Ashley Walker: Did we just walk into an anime?

Roni: MEEEEEEEEHAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

Ashley Walker: OH MY GOD! THAT DOUBLE PALM STRIKE CATCHES HENDRIX RIGHT IN THE CHEST AND KNOCKS HER OUT OF THE RING! RONI JUST ELIMINATED THE FIRST EVER WOMEN'S WORLD CHAMPION OF OWA!!!!

Rebecca Sawyer: HENDRIX HAS BEEN ELIMINATED!

Gia Cervantes: The crowd is loud and excited, getting behind the young star as she looks at Amy-Jayne and Novita! The three women are circling each other, looking to see who will strike first.....and they all strike at the same time! Amy to Roni, Roni to Novita, Novita on Amy! Novita looks like she gets the best of the exchange and starts wailing away on both women! Amy responds with a rake of the eyes to both women, and Roni responds with a vicious open palm slap to the face....Novita lifts up Amy Jayne...ATTITUDE ADJUSTMENT.....WAIT...SHE GRABS HER AND ROLLS THROUGH....HER AND RONI TOGETHER DUMP AMY OUT OF THE RING!

Rebecca Sawyer: Amy-Jayne has been eliminated!

Gia Cervantes: We've got our last two! The Mat Magician and the Real Ayatollah of Rock N Rolla! And they're not going to waste any time! These two young women are giving every damn thing that they have and they are trading forearms back and forth like crazy! Roni getting staggered as Novita peppers her face with vicious forearm strikes! Novita pulls her in close and lifts her on her shoulders...ANOTHER ATTITUDE ADJUSTMENT!

Ashley Walker: NO! RONI FIGHTING HER WAY OUT! RONI GETS DOWN AND LANDS A HARD PALM STRIKE RIGHT TO THE FACE! RONI MOVES BACK...GATHERING HER STRENGTH.....SHE CHARGES....SHINING FINGERRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR! THE CLAWHOLD LOCKED IN AS SHE FORCES NOVITA OVER THE ROPES AND SHE FALLS TO THE FLOOR AS RONI LETS GO! THIS IS OVER!!!!

(DING DING DING!!!!)

(A stunned Roni Ozborn falls in the ring as the crowd roars loudly in approval. "What's Up People" by Maximum The Hormone plays as an Elle Halen slides into the ring to present the trophy to an excited Roni.)

Rebecca Sawyer: THE WINNER OF THIS CONTEST.....RONI  
OZZZZZZZZZZBORRRRRRRN!!!!

Ashley Walker: What a fantastic moment for the up and coming Roni Ozborn. She was a virtually unknown quantity heading in but she showed her worth, eliminating the first OWA Women's World Champion and surviving some of the best young talent we have!

Gia Cervantes: If you want to make a name for yourself, you have moments like this presented to you and you take advantage! Well done, Roni!

(Roni holds the trophy high as the picture fades to black for the moment)

(A montage of footage from the very first Kingdom episode is shown.)

Narrator (Keith David): It started...as an idea. A small group of rebellious souls formed a coalition. They came together and pooled their resources to create a spark, a spark that would rapidly spread into a wildfire.

(Footage from Hardcore Havoc plays.)

Narrator: They put on incredible shows, wowed crowds, and set a new standard. They did it with names from the past...

(CM Nas, Scott Oasis, Aria Jaxon, Jon McAdams, Kenny Drake, Tarah Nova, Carlos Rosso, Azumi Goto and Keelan Callihan flash up on the screen.)

Narrator: And ones for the future...

(The image crossfades to Gareth Cason, Bull Connors, Nate and Natalie Cage, Layne Kurobane, Jeff X, Monolith, Miltiades, Nikita LaShae, Sweet Roxy and Dulce Torres.)

Narrator: These warriors formed a unique bond, one that forged the path of greatness. Quickly, they expanded...

(A montage of Olympus and Odyssey clips play.)

Narrator: And so, the road was set. It was just a matter of travelling it.

(‘Get On Up’ by Curtis Mayfield kicks in, as a montage of all the major PPV’s and moments plays.)

Narrator: A Clash of epic proportions was won, and two soldiers have stepped up to stake their claim.

(Footage of Natalie Cage throwing out Dulce Torres to win the Clash of the Goddesses plays, and is match cut with with Aria throwing out Gareth Cason to win the Clash of the Titans. A cross cut of the two of them staring down Azumi Goto and Scott Oasis is shown.)

Narrator: Two lovers fought to a standstill, and now they must face the king.

(Footage of CM Nas Tarah Nova's draw at Scorched Earth plays, followed by Jacob Senn holding his Omega Heavyweight Title high in the air.)

Narrator: An old gunslinger will make his final stand, as the cocky sharpshooter looks to embarrass him.

(Footage of Keelan Callihan and Jon McAdams brawling plays.)

Narrator: Two champions will walk into the minefield of multi-man matches, looking to retain their gold against a field of tenacious contenders.

(Footage of Carlos Rosso and Layne Kurobane holding up their titles is shown, before a succession of footage of Maggall, Monolith, Miltiades, Nate Cage and Jeff X plays.)

Narrator: A God must fend off the threat of a returning assassin.

(Bull Connors clutches his God of War medallion, as Stark nonchalantly stares into the camera with a blunt in his mouth.)

Narrator: A ladder will serve as the centrepiece to earn an opportunity at world championship glory.

(A montage of Gareth Cason, Christopher Sabertooth, Moongoose McQueen, Nathan Fiora, Persephone Bane and Diantha Moreau sitting on ladders plays.)

Narrator: A new, hot upstart will put her newly won crown on the line against everybody who wants a piece.

(We see Nikita LaShae, holding up her Goddesses Title in the ring, with Dulce Torres, Natasha Night, Megan Harper, Nicole Fyre and Eris surrounding her.)

Narrator: The self-proclaimed ruler of all that he surveys must defeat his greatest opponent one last time.

(Allesandro Devione and Kevin Maverick's various confrontations are shown.)

Narrator: And in a never before seen structure, the three best teams in the world will step inside and put their bodies on the line to get the gold.

(Ominous shots of the Dollhouse structure are shown, along with a series of footage of The Wild Boys, Ground Zero and The Dollhouse.)



Narrator: For these people, tonight will mark the end of a year that changed the face of the industry. The marks they make tonight will dictate where it all goes from here. Tonight, it all comes to a head. Tonight, we make history. Tonight, is the Final Destination.

(The screen explodes into the title card.)

Narrator: And now, OWA and Pepsi present, OWA: Final Destination!

(We get a sweeping shot of the crowd, various signs in the air and everyone cheering their lungs out. A massive and dazzling pyro display hits.)

Lance Hart: WE ARE LIVE! IT'S ALL BEEN LEADING TO THIS! OVER 60,000 PEOPLE HAVE PACKED THE STATE FARM STADIUM IN PHOENIX TO WITNESS THE BIGGEST EVENT THAT OWA HAS TO OFFER! THIS IS OWA, FINAL DESTINATION! WITH ME AS ALWAYS IS MY BROADCAST PARTNER, MORGAN SHAW!

Morgan Shaw: WE MADE IT! WE'RE HERE! IT'S TIME! BIGGEST SHOW OF THE YEAR! I'VE GOT FUCKING GOOSEBUMPS AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN PROPERLY STARTED YET!

Lance Hart: Let's not waste anymore time, IT'S TIME TO DECIDE THE SPARTAN CHAMPION!

(A video package plays; highlighting Layne Kurobane's dominant reign as OWA Spartan Champion over the past several months, taking on all challengers; the brutal rivalry between Nate Cage and Jeff X; and all three men coming together after Nate Cage's challenge to Layne, prompting Jeff X to insert himself into the match with his Keys to the Kingdom)

(The camera cuts back to the State Farm Stadium as the crowd cheers loudly in anticipation of the upcoming contest)

Lance Hart: What a way to get things started off! This crowd is packed and they're revved up and ready to see one of the most anticipated matches of the night!

(The lights in the stadium go down, as the 'I Got Five on It' remix from the motion picture Us plays. At the top of the ramp, four figures in red boiler suits are visible, their hands linked.

(As the lights come up, the figures are revealed to be Nate Cage, Donny Dragon, James Anderson and Lieta Collins. They break their tethering and produce rusty butcher's scissors from their pockets, before ominously walking to the ring.

(Nate enters, and slowly raises his right arm, showcasing a red leather glove on his hand. He drops the arm as the lights go down again. When they come back up, he's in his ring gear and smiling a sadistic smile, the other members of Ground Zero having disappeared. The booing being directed his way is almost deafening)

Lance Hart: A bone chilling entrance for the man who considers himself to be the Devil. Paying homage to his well-documented love of horror cinema with a tribute to the movie Us there. But will that tether that he has to the Spartan Title yield a reward, or will he be doomed to repeat the same actions, over and over, never getting what he wants?

Morgan Shaw: How DARE you suggest such a thing! Have you seen what this man is willing to do when he sets his mind to something? I say we're looking at the next champ!

("Kick It In The Sticks" by Brantley Gilbert plays all throughout the State Farm Stadium as a massive X forms across the Final Destination stage)

Lance Hart: This crowd is ready to see this young man on a grand stage!

(Jeff X makes his way out to the stage - dressed with green and black attire, as well as a custom biker jacket and hat - with a smile on his face as the crowd erupts with cheers and chants of "X!")

Morgan Shaw: Nate Cage doesn't look too impressed, but he knows this man very well as they've gone out of their way to absolutely DESTROY one another at one point!

(The fans hold up their arms in an "X" as Jeff X slides under the the ropes to enter the ring, ignoring Nate Cage as he climbs up the nearest corner and puts his arms up in an "X" along with the crowd)

Lance Hart: This man has given his all and more to get to this point! He scratched and clawed to get here, using the incredible momentum he's had at his back from these adoring fans and the sheer athleticism he brings to the table! He captured the Keys to the Kingdom not long ago and used them to get here, and you know he intends to not let this opportunity slip through his fingers!

(Jeff removes his hat and jacket as he and Nate Cage stare down in the ring before a loud thunder roars throughout the State Farm Stadium)

Lance Hart: And here comes the Champion himself!

("Stormbringer" by contRoVersy plays all throughout the State Farm Stadium as the fans begin to stomp their feet collectively to imitate the sound of thunder)

Morgan Shaw: This is all too familiar to us! The fans loudly welcoming the reigning Spartan Champion!

(Layne Kurobane is shown at a special entrance among the crowd in a hoodie with the hood over his head as the fans surround him)

Lance Hart: And no surprise at this! Layne Kurobane has proven to be a man of the people! He came from nothing, considering himself to be nothing more than a “stray dog”, but it looks like this OWA crowd has taken him in! And with him comes this storm!

(Layne holds up the Spartan Championship as the crowd cheers louder while he makes his way through them as they continue to stomp their feet)

Morgan Shaw: No matter who I'm betting on to win this one, it cannot be denied how impressive this guy has been! For months and months he's done everything in his power to not only be considered the best, but to make that Spartan Champion the most prestigious Title in this company!

(Layne jumps the barricade and slides into the ring as Nate Cage and Jeff X look on)

Lance Hart: He's shown no fear in the face of any challenger! He welcomes contests like this, no matter what the odds are of winning! Competition is what he's wanted, and competition he'll be getting tonight against two of the best along with him in this company!

(“Stormbringer” fades out as all three men stay in their respective corners while the lights dim and spotlights appear on all three of them while Julianna DeMarco stands in the ring with the Official Chet Kensington for the match)

Julianna DeMarco: Ladies and gentlemen.... THIS IS YOUR FINAL DESTINATION OPENING CONTEST, IT IS FOR THE OWA SPARTAN CHAMPIONSHIP, AND IT IS SCHEDULED FOR ONE FALL!!!

Crowd: ONE FAAAAALLLLLL!!!!

Julianne DeMarco: Introducing the challengers!.... First, hailing from Manchester, England!.... He weighed in tonight at 240 Pounds!.... HE IS "THE DEVIL OF OWA".... THIS IS NATE CAAAAAAAAGGGGGGGGGGGGGGE!!!....

(Nate Cage looks at his opponents with a wicked smirk, showing the sharp teeth decorated on his mouthquard)

Julianna DeMarco: Next, hailing from Askin, North Carolina!.... He weighed in tonight at 237 Pounds!.... HE IS THE HOLDER OF THE KEYS TO THE KINGDOM.... THIS IS JEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE X!!!....

(Jeff puts his arms up in an “X” one more time for the crowd with a determined look on his face)

Julianna DeMarco: And finally... Hailing from The Steel City!.... He weighed in tonight at 203 Pounds!.... HE IS THE REIGNING AND DEFENDING OWA SPARTAN CHAMPION.... HE IS THE "STORMBRINGER"....

(Layne Kurobane removes his hood and hoodie and holds up the Spartan Championship)

Julianna DeMarco: THIS IS LAYNE KURRRRRRRRRRRRRROOOOOOOOBANE!!!!....

Lance Hart: What a presence all three of these competitors have! You just know all three are ready for the fight of their lives, and millions around the World are ready to witness it!

(Layne hands the Spartan Championship to Chet Kensington, who shows it to him, shows it to Jeff X, and shows it to Nate Cage before holding it up for the crowd and hard camera to see. Chet hands the Championship to a worker at ringside before finally calling for the bell)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Lance Hart: Our opening contest for Final Destination is OFFICIALLY underway here as all three men stare down! Nate Cage looks more confident than either one of his opponents tonight as they start making their way towards one another... And Cage immediately bolts to the outside! He has no intention of getting into any scrap when he doesn't have to as Layne and Jeff look on at him!

Morgan Shaw: He knows exactly how these contests work, and the best thing you could do is simply let your opponents wear each other out before you strike! This man is a genius!

Lance Hart: Well, that may be up for debate as both Layne and Jeff look to have more focus on Nate than they do with each other! And I think that's exactly what he expected! Jeff and Layne sharing a look with one another... And both men immediately bolt to the outside with Nate Cage in their sights!

Morgan Shaw: Things are looking bad for Cage, but he's quick to act as he slides right back into the ring! Both Layne and Jeff join him back in the ring! And Nate once again escapes! He's not having it! Layne and Jeff don't look like they're ready to give up! They go after him once--

Lance Hart: JEFF TURNS LAYNE AROUND--X CRUSHER?!!!!! MY GOD--JEFF X WITH AN X CRUSHER ON LAYNE OUT OF THE DAMN BLUE AS HE IMMEDIATELY GOES FOR THE COVER!!!

Chet Kensington: ONE!!!!!!

Morgan Shaw: NATE CAGE SLIDES INTO THE RING TO BREAK IT UP AS JEFF IMMEDIATELY BREAKS IT HIMSELF! HE WAS WAITING FOR EXACTLY THAT AS HE AND NATE COLLIDE IN THE RING WITH A STORM OF LEFTS AND RIGHTS!

Lance Hart: UNBELIEVABLE! HE BAITED CAGE INTO THE RING BY TAKING OUT LAYNE AND FAKING TRYING TO WIN! CAGE MAY HAVE UNDERESTIMATED THIS MAN AND NOW HE'S PAYING FOR IT AS JEFF TAKES CONTROL OF THEIR EXCHANGE! Nate is getting overwhelmed fast! His plan worked, but Jeff had a plan of his own! Both men clashing in the ring as Cage is against the ropes! Jeff is laying into his rival with all he's got! CAGE TRYING TO TARGET THE EYES OF JEFF! JEFF ISN'T LETTING IT HAPPEN AS HE GRABS CAGE AND CONNECTS WITH A BIG BELLY TO BELLY SUPLEX!

Morgan Shaw: I can't believe what I'm seeing! Jeff has taken total control over this contest in the early going! Cage is in pain as he struggles to get back to his feet, and Jeff is already waiting for him! Cage is up! He swings with a big right hand! It's blocked by Jeff! Knee straight to the gut of Cage! HE SETS HIM UP! THE DEADZONE!!! BIG FISHERMAN'S SUPLEX CONNECTS!! Jeff is on fire right now! This crowd is rallying behind him! Cage is struggling to get up as Jeff is practically salivating while he stalks him! Layne is still down and Cage is ripe for the picking already! HE'S UP! JEFF TURNS CAGE AROUND! MIDDLE FINGERS IN THE FACE OF CAGE BEFORE A KICK TO THE GUT! X CRUSHER!!!!!!

Lance Hart: Cage forces Jeff off before it can connect! Jeff turns around--AND CAGE SPITS STRAIGHT IN HIS FACE! Absolute disrespect! JEFF IS LIVID AS CAGE ESCAPES TO THE OUTSIDE ONCE MORE! Cage is on the run for the second time in this contest! He slides back into the ring with Jeff right there on his tail! Both men back in the ring!

Morgan Shaw: SONG OF STORMS!!!! LAYNE KUROBANE POPS UP OUT OF NOWHERE WITH A POWERFUL SONG OF STORMS TO JEFF X AS HE TRIED TO CHASE DOWN NATE CAGE!!! LAYNE JUST GOT HIS REVENGE AS HE IMMEDIATELY GOES FOR THE COVER! NO--NATE CAGE GRABS LAYNE AND SENDS HIM THROUGH THE ROPES AND TO THE OUTSIDE! HE HOOKS BOTH LEGS OF JEFF FOR THE COVER!!

Chet Kensington: ONE!!!!!!..... TWO!!!!!!!!!!

Lance Hart: AND JEFF X KICKS OUT! Nate tried his damndest to steal this one, but it wasn't enough to put Jeff away! I think he knew it too! He knows how much this man can endure! These two have been to Hell and back to keep one another down! Nate isn't wasting a moment in this contest as he mounts the chest of Jeff and immediately lays into him with repeated closed fist shots to the skull! And with triple threat rules, he can do it as long as he wants without having to stop it! The Official is powerless in this as Cage batters a downed Jeff X! And he doesn't look done yet! Not by a longshot, I'm sure! Cage with nothing but absolute HATE in his eyes as he drags Jeff slowly back up to a vertical base, berating him!

Morgan Shaw: This is more like what I was expecting, Lance! This sadistic man we've seen for the past year doing what he does best! Spinning kick straight into the gut of Jeff! A LOUD kick upside the face of Jeff now! Spinning backhand connects! He grabs the head of Jeff.. AND NOW WITH JUST VICIOUS REPEATED ELBOW STRIKES! NATE SENDS JEFF STRAIGHT INTO THE CORNER AND BETWEEN THE TURNBUCKLES AS JEFF'S SHOULDER NAILS THE RINGPOST! Nate looks at peace right about now as he casually cracks his neck and exits onto the apron! He sees a ripe opportunity with Jeff's head resting against that ringpost! His eyes are lit up! Hold on! Nate now spotting Layne getting back to his feet on the outside! HE CHARGES AND USES THE KNEE OFF THE APRON FOR LAYNE INSTEAD!!

Lance Hart: Nobody's home as Layne sidesteps the incoming knee! Nate struggling--BUT LAYNE IS QUICK TO TAKE HIM FOR A RIDE WITH A VIOLENT GERMAN SUPLEX AS THE BACK OF NATE'S SKULL BOUNCES OFF OF THE MATS ON THE OUTSIDE!! The Champion is back in this and suddenly with the chance to take complete control here! Nate Cage refuses to stay down, even after damn near breaking his neck off of that suplex! He's already rising back to his feet as Layne drags him up the rest of the way! Layne sees Jeff's head still resting against that ringpost... HE PICKS CAGE UP! LAYNE IMMEDIATELY LAUNCHES NATE CAGE WITH A TOSSING SUPLEX STRAIGHT INTO THE SKULL OF JEFF X AGAINST THAT RINGPOST!! MY GOD!

Morgan Shaw: JESUS CHRIST WHAT A WAY TO CAPITALIZE! Layne is showing just how vicious you need to be to win a contest like this as Cage dropped right on his head back to the mats while Jeff is writhing in pain in the ring! The sheer weight of all 204 pounds of Nate Cage just collided against his skull with the ringpost! Layne is completely in the driver's seat right about now! Jeff is ripe for the picking once more! You can see in the Champion's eyes! He would absolutely love nothing more than to win the biggest defense of his historic Spartan Championship reign, and he could do it right here and now! Jeff is doing all he can to get up as Layne gets to the apron, clutching the top rope! He's got a fire in his eyes! JEFF IS ON HIS FEET AS HE TURNS AROUND! LAYNE TO THE TOP ROPE! INCOMING!!

Lance Hart: FINAL SMASH!!!! A HUGE FLYING FOREARM SMASH COLLIDES INTO THE FACE OF JEFF X TO PERFECTION!! JEFF LOOKED LIKE HE BARELY KNEW WHERE HE WAS AT, AND HE MAY NOT KNOW FOR A FACT ANYMORE! HE COULD BE OUT COLD!! LAYNE GOES FOR THE COVER!

Chet Kensington: ONE!!!!!!..... TWO!!!!!!

Morgan Shaw: And it's only a two count before Jeff gets a shoulder up! He's still in this! He had full control early on, but he has taken an absolute BEATING since then! Layne doesn't look fazed! Hell, he looks like he fully expected it! It was worth a shot to go for the cover there, but he knew it wouldn't be enough to keep down a man as tenacious as Jeff X! But you know what they say, Lance! Tenacity only prolongs the inevitable! And what Layne's about to do is as inevitable as it gets as he's back on his feet and gets to the nearby corner! Layne watches his prey in Jeff

X stirring... He lifts a boot... And slams it down!... And again! And again! This crowd stomping their feet once again! Filling this Stadium with thunderous sounds! We know what's coming! That storm is brewing! Layne telling his opponent to get up! JEFF X IS TO HIS FEET! THE SOUNDS OF STOMPING SURROUNDING HIM!!

Lance Hart: NATE CAGE ON THE APRON!! SONG OF STORMS!!!!!! LAYNE KUROBANE NAILS NATE WITH A LOUD SONG OF STORMS TO TAKE HIM RIGHT OFF OF THE APRON!! Layne turns his focus back to Jeff X! JEFF TURNS AROUND! SONG OF STORMS!!!!!!

Morgan Shaw: NOBODY'S HOME AS JEFF DUCKS THAT JUMPING SUPERKICK!! LAYNE TURNS AROUND!! X CRUSHER!!!!!!

Lance Hart: NO--SLEEPER HOLD!! LAYNE CATCHES JEFF WITH A SLEEPER HOLD BEFORE THAT X CRUSHER COULD EVER CONNECT!! LAYNE KUROBANE WITH AN ABSOLUTELY VICIOUS LOOK ON HIS FACE!! HE REFUSES TO LET CONTROL SLIP AWAY FROM HIM IN THIS! HE ABSOLUTELY REFUSES! THIS IS THE MAN WE'VE COME TO KNOW FOR MONTHS! THIS IS WHY HE'S THE REIGNING SPARTAN CHAMPION! THIS MAN IS A SPARTAN AND HE'S PROVING IT YET AGAIN AS HE QUICKLY PUTS JEFF TO SLEEP WHILE JEFF STRUGGLES!

Morgan Shaw: SLEEPER SUPLEX CONNECTS ON JEFF!! LAYNE IS ON A ROLL RIGHT NOW AND HE'S STILL NOT FINISHED! HE GRABS JEFF AND DRAGS HIM RIGHT BACK UP! HE PICKS JEFF UP ON HIS SHOULDERS! FIREMAN'S CARRY NECKBREAKER CONNECTS!! LAYNE CHARGES INTO THE ROPES AND COMING BACK!! THE LIMIT BREAK CONNECTS AS THAT SLIDING FOREARM SMASH NAILS THE BACK OF JEFF'S SKULL!! THIS CROWD CONTINUES STOMPING AWAY! LAYNE IS READY TO FINISH THIS!! WE'VE SEEN THIS TIME AND TIME AGAIN AS HE MAKES HIS WAY TO THE CORNER! HE'S CLIMBING UP! IT'S ENDED THE SAME WAY EVERY SINGLE TIME! LAYNE IS PERCHED!!

(The crowd gasps as a chair comes flying and cracks off of the skull of Layne Kurobane, sending him falling off the top turnbuckle and to the outside)

Lance Hart: MY GOD! MY GOD IN HEAVEN!! WHERE THE HELL? WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?!

Morgan Shaw: NATE CAGE LITERALLY JUST CHUCKING A STEEL CHAIR AT THE FACE OF LAYNE KUROBANE!! RIGHT ON THE DAMN MONEY TOO! THE SOUND OF THAT WAS SICKENING!

(A slow-motion replay shows Nate Cage throwing a steel chair as it perfectly nails Layne Kurobane in the face and bounces off of his skull)

Lance Hart: This man is SICK! Absolutely twisted! We've seen him do repulsive things time and time again, but he always finds a way to leave me absolutely appalled!

(The camera shows blood pouring down the face of Layne Kurobane with a gash over his right eye)

Morgan Shaw: Layne looks like he barely knows where he is right now! He may be seriously injured! A Doctor at ringside is trying to check on him... BUT NATE ISN'T HAVING IT AS HE PUSHES THE DOCTOR AND GRABS LAYNE! HE SENDS HIM STRAIGHT OVER THE BARRICADE AND INTO THE FIRST COUPLE ROWS OF FANS!! I think Cage just gave the fans back their hero as he may have just taken Layne completely out of the equation! He turns his focus back to Jeff X! Nate picks up that steel chair he threw, looking to put it to good use here as he slides back into the ring with that same sadistic look in his eyes! Jeff is doing all he can to get up... Cage on his feet with that chair in hand, shaking his head! TELLING JEFF TO STAY DOWN AS HE SMACKS THAT CHAIR OFF THE SPINE OF JEFF! ANOTHER VIOLENT SHOT TO THE SPINE FROM NATE CAGE! NATE TURNS THAT CHAIR AND DRIVES THE TOP OF IT INTO THE BACK OF JEFF AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN! Nate Cage looks absolutely pleased with his work! I can't even imagine the pain Jeff's body is going through right now!

Lance Hart: But look at this! He clutches the ropes! He's not staying down! He refuses! Nate almost looks amused! Egging Jeff on to get up... JEFF LOOKS NATE IN THE EYES WITH NOTHING BUT HATE! AND CAGE RETURNS THAT HATE WITH A VIOLENT CHAIR SHOT TO THE SKULL!!!

Morgan Shaw: WHAT THE HELL?! JEFF JUST TOOK IT! HE TOOK THE WHOLE BRUNT OF THE DAMAGE FROM THAT CHAIR AND IT LOOKS LIKE IT BARELY FAZED HIM! NATE CAGE SWINGS THE CHAIR INTO THE SKULL OF CAGE AGAIN!! THIS CROWD IS GROWING LOUDER AND LOUDER! CAGE LOOKS INFURIATED AS JEFF X STANDS IN DEFIANCE OF HIM BEFORE THIS SOLD OUT CROWD!! JEFF FORCES HIMSELF TO HIS FEET AND GETS IN THE FACE OF NATE CAGE!! NATE DRIVES THE CHAIR INTO THE GUT OF JEFF! HE SWINGS FOR THE FENCES AT THE SKULL OF JEFF!!

Lance Hart: JEFF TAKES HIM DOWN!! HE TACKLES NATE CAGE AS BOTH MEN ERUPT INTO A FLURRY OF LEFTS AND RIGHTS!! BRUTAL, HARD-HITTING SHOTS FROM TWO OF THE MOST VICIOUS MEN IN THIS COMPANY!! THEY'RE LAYING INTO ONE ANOTHER WITH ALL THEY HAVE!! THEY SPILL TO THE OUTSIDE!! Jeff takes control between them once again! He's laying into Cage! Cage is getting backed up into the barricade!!

Morgan Shaw: NATE GRABS JEFF! BELLY TO BELLY SUPLEX SENDS JEFF X OVER THE BARRICADE AND CRASHING INTO THE CHAIRS OF THE FIRST FEW ROWS NEXT TO LAYNE KUROBANE!! NATE CAGE LOOKS LIKE A MAN POSSESSED AS HE CLIMBS OVER!



HE PUSHES A FAN OUT OF HIS WAY AND PICKS UP A CHAIR!! NATE SWINGS IT WILDLY INTO THE BODY OF JEFF X!! HE SWINGS THE CHAIR INTO LAYNE KUROBANE!! NATE IS ABSOLUTELY UNLOADING ONTO BOTH OF HIS OPPONENTS WITH SICKENING CHAIR SHOTS!! HE DOESN'T CARE IF HE HAS TO KILL THESE MEN TO GET WHAT HE WANTS, AND WHAT HE WANTS IS THE SPARTAN CHAMPIONSHIP!

Lance Hart: Just look at the damn dents in those chairs! He tosses it aside and grabs a fresh one! Jeff still doing all he can to get up! Layne still somehow moving as well! His face is absolutely covered in blood! NATE CAGE WITH A VIOLENT CHAIR SHOT TO THE SPINE OF LAYNE! JEFF DRIVES A CHAIR INTO THE GUT OF NATE! ANOTHER SHOT TO THE GUT! LAYNE GRABS A CHAIR AS WELL AS HE FORCES HIMSELF UP AND SWINGS IT INTO THE ARM OF NATE CAGE! JEFF IS UP! NATE IS IN DIRE STRAITS BOTH OF HIS OPPONENTS HAVE GOTTEN TOYS OF THEIR OWN!! LAYNE AND JEFF SWINGING BACK AND FORTH INTO NATE! AND LAYNE WITH A CHAIRSHOT TO JEFF NOW! JEFF RETURNS THE FAVOR WITH A CHAIRSHOT TO LAYNE! CAGE WITH A CHAIRSHOT TO JEFF! LAYNE WITH A CHAIRSHOT TO CAGE!! ALL THREE MEN ARE SWINGING CHAIRS INTO ONE ANOTHER WITH ALL THEIR MIGHT!! A SHOT TO THE SKULL FROM JEFF DROPS LAYNE INTO MORE CHAIRS!! JEFF AND NATE SWING AND CONNECT AT THE SAME TIME INTO ONE ANOTHER'S SKULL AS THEY BOTH COLLAPSE!!!

Morgan Shaw: Unreal! Absolutely unreal! I've never in my life seen three men try to just beat each other to death with chairs like that! I can't even begin to fathom what their bodies are going through! Layne is a bloody mess! Nate and Jeff could be severely concussed! These men are taking the term "Spartan" too far for the sake of that Championship, but this crowd is loving every moment of it! Jeff is the first to rise back to his feet with some help from a fan, grabbing their beer and chugging what he can it to help bring himself to his senses! He looks more alive as he grabs Layne, dragging him up! Jeff knows he has to take this back to the inside of the ring if he has any hope of winning this! He drags Layne up! Layne throws an elbow into the face of Jeff! Another elbow! Another! LAYNE IS TRYING TO CLIMB ONTO THE BARRICADE!

Lance Hart: Jeff with a shot to the back of Layne! Another! He's climbing up there with him! Both men laying into one another! JEFF MISSES A SHOT! LAYNE SEIZES THE OPPORTUNITY WITH A SLEEPER HOLD!! ANOTHER SLEEPER LOCKED IN TIGHT ON JEFF WHILE BOTH MEN ARE ON TOP OF THE BARRICADE!! HE MIGHT BE LOOKING FOR ANOTHER SLEEPER SUPLEX!

Morgan Shaw: NATE CAGE RUSHES UP TO THE BARRICADE, GRABBING BOTH MEN--

Lance Hart: A VIOLENT DOUBLE SIDE SUPLEX SENDS LAYNE AND JEFF CRASHING HARD INTO SEVERAL EMPTY CHAIRS OF THE FANS!!! NATE CAGE IS ONCE AGAIN ALIVE IN THIS!! HE'S BACK IN CONTROL AS HE GRABS LAYNE, DRAGGING HIM UP! He may have something in mind here as he sets Layne up on the barricade... There may not be much left of the Champion by this point - he is absolutely covered in blood after that chair shot

he took earlier... He may have nothing left in the tank as Nate climbs up on that apron, standing over him! HE PULLS THE BATTERED SPARTAN CHAMPION UP... DEATH SENTENCE!!!! NATE CAGE WITH THAT T-BONE SUPLEX OFF OF THE BARRICADE!!! THAT'S GOTTA BE IT! LAYNE IS MOTIONLESS AS NATE DRAGS HIM UP!! NATE CAN TASTE THE GOLD OF THE SPARTAN CHAMPIONSHIP! HE'S BEEN WAITING FOR THIS FOR A YEAR NOW! HE'S SPENT THIS PAST YEAR WITH THAT CHAMPIONSHIP ELUDING HIM IN THE BACK OF HIS MIND! HE SENDS LAYNE ROLLING BACK INTO THE RING!! NATE SLIDES IN AND GOES FOR THE COVER!!!

Chet Kensington: ONE!!!!!!!!!!!!..... TWO!!!!!!!!!!!!..... THREE!!!

Morgan Shaw: SHOULDER UP!! SHOULDER UP! LAYNE KUROBANE WITH A SHOULDER UP TO KEEP THIS MATCH GOING!! Nate Cage is absolutely FURIOUS! I don't know what to make of it either! Layne has lost so much blood! He's taken such a beating! There shouldn't be anything left of him by this point, but he keeps going! We saw this in his match with Scott Oasis at Clash of the Titans! This man just refuses to die! Nate now rising to his feet, trying to figure out what else he can possibly do! He grabs the hair of Layne, clutching it tightly as he pulls the Champion up to his knees! VICIOUS KNEE STRIKE TO THE FACE OF LAYNE! ANOTHER! A POWERFUL BOOT TO THE FACE NOW!! LAYNE SHAKING HIS HEAD!! HE DOESN'T WANT IT TO END LIKE THIS! HE DOESN'T WANT IT TO END HERE! HE'S RISING TO HIS FEET! HE'S UP! ROUNDHOUSE KICK CONNECTS FROM NATE CAGE!! HE PULLS LAYNE IN!! PICKING HIM UP!! DOGTAG!!!

Lance Hart: LAYNE DRIVES A KNEE INTO THE SKULL OF NATE! HE'S STILL ALIVE! SOME WAY! SOMEHOW! ANOTHER KNEE INTO THE SKULL OF NATE WITH ALL LAYNE HAS LEFT IN HIM!! A THIRD KNEE IS ENOUGH TO ESCAPE AS LAYNE DROPS TO HIS FEET!! NATE SWINGS!!

Morgan Shaw: DRAGON PUNCH!!! LAYNE CONNECTS FIRST WITH A DISCUS PUNCH TO THE FACE OF NATE CAGE!! NATE IS FALTERING!! SONG OF STORMS!!!!

Lance Hart: NO--NATE CATCHES THE FOOT!! THERE'S NOT ENOUGH FORCE BEHIND IT AS NATE CONNECTS WITH A VICIOUS DRAGON SCREW LEG WHIP!! HE'S KEEPING THAT LEG OF LAYNE'S IN HIS GRASP AS HE LOOKS TO FINISH THIS!! HE'S GOT HIM!! HE TURNS LAYNE OVER AND BRIDGES INTO THE CHANCERY FOR THE BRIG!!!! HE'S GOT LAYNE KUROBANE LOCKED TIGHTLY IN THE BRIG!!!! LAYNE IS IN PANIC MODE!! HE HAS TO DO SOMETHING!! ANYTHING!!! LAYNE IS TRYING TO GET TO THE ROPES, BUT THERE'S NO ROPE THAT CAN SAVE HIM IN A TRIPLE THREAT!! HE'S ON HIS OWN!! NATE IS APPLYING AS MUCH PRESSURE AS HE POSSIBLY CAN!! LAYNE HAS NOWHERE TO GO!! NO SAVING GRACE!!

Morgan Shaw: HOLD ON!! LAYNE GRABS THAT CHAIR FROM EARLIER!! THAT SAME CHAIR NATE BUSTED HIM OPEN WITH!! LAYNE GRABS IT AND DRIVES IT INTO A

BRIDGING NATE CAGE!! NATE ABANDONS THE BRIDGE AND TRIES TO READJUST IT INTO A SHARPSHOOTER!! LAYNE GRABS THE ROPES!! HE'S USING THE ROPES TO OVERPOWER NATE!! HE'S USING EVERY OUNCE OF STRENGTH HE HAS LEFT!! HE TAKES CAGE DOWN AND GRABS HIS LEGS!! HE'S GOT HIM!! LAYNE BRIDGES HIS BODY WITH A DOUBLE LEGGED BOSTON CRAB FOR THE OUROBOROS!!!! A SUBMISSION OF HIS OWN AS THE TABLES HAVE TURNED!! NATE IS DOING ALL HE CAN!! HE'S CLUTCHING THE ROPES BUT IT WON'T SAVE HIM!! LAYNE IS WILLING TO BREAK THIS MAN IN HALF IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES!! NATE HAS TO TAP!!!

Lance Hart: JEFF X STOPS THE HAND OF NATE FROM THE OUTSIDE!! JEFF X IS BACK IN THIS AS HE NAILS LAYNE WITH A BIG RIGHT HAND! ANOTHER SHOT CONNECTS AS THE HOLD IS BROKEN! By some miracle, this match has been saved! Jeff X is back in this to just narrowly save this contest for himself and Nate Cage! Jeff grabs a damaged Nate Cage further out of the ring... ELEVATED DDT DROPS CAGE HARD ONTO THE MATS ON THE OUTSIDE!! Jeff may have just gotten rid of Cage, at least for the moment as he turns his attention back to Layne Kurobane in the ring!

Morgan Shaw: Jeff slides in! You can see it in his eyes! You can see how badly he wants to end this and walk out of Glendale with the Spartan Championship around his waist! He's stalking a bloodied and beaten Layne Kurobane! Layne is doing all he possibly can to get back up! HE'S UP!! JEFF TURNS HIM AROUND!! HE'S GOT HIM!! X CRUSHER!!!!

Lance Hart: NO--LAYNE FORCES HIM OFF! JEFF TURNS AROUND AS LEG CATCHES HIM WITH A DOUBLE LEG TAKEDOWN!! HE'S LOOKING FOR OUROBOROS AGAIN!!! JEFF TWISTS HIS LEGS AND PULLS LAYNE IN FOR A MODIFIED CRADLE!!

Chet Kensington: ONE!!!!!!..... TWO!!!!!!..... THREE!!!

Morgan Shaw: LAYNE KICKS OUT JUST IN TIME!! BOTH MEN SCRAMBLE TO GET TO THEIR FEET! THEY'RE UP! IT'S JEFF X WITH A DOUBLE LEG TAKEDOWN THIS TIME!! HE'S GOT LAYNE IN HIS GRASP!! HE'S GOT HIM!! AND HE TURNS HIM OVER INTO A SHARPSHOOTER!!! HE'S GOT IT!! LAYNE HAS NOWHERE TO GO!!

Lance Hart: ICBM!!!! A BRUTAL MISSILE DROPKICK CONNECTS IN THE BACK OF JEFF X'S SKULL OUT OF NOWHERE!!! NATE CAGE IS STILL ALIVE IN THIS! NATE HAS JEFF IN HIS SIGHTS AS HE GRABS HIM! PICKING HIM UP!!! DEVIL'S BACKBONE!!!!

Morgan Shaw: LAYNE STOPS IT WITH A CHOPBLOCK TO THE BACK OF NATE'S RIGHT LEG!! NATE COLLAPSES WITH JEFF IN HIS GRASP AS LAYNE GRABS THE REFEREE TO HELP HIM GET BACK TO HIS FEET! The Champion is desperate to end this! You can see it written on his damn face, or you could if you could see anything over the crimson mask he's wearing!

Lance Hart: AND THERE'S THAT THUNDER AGAIN! THE FANS ARE STOMPING AWAY AS LAYNE WATCHES HIS OPPONENTS RISE TO THEIR FEET!! JEFF IS THE FIRST UP!! SONG OF STORMS!!!!!!

Morgan Shaw: JEFF DUCKS IT!! LAYNE TURNS AROUND!! X CRUSHER!!!!

Lance Hart: LAYNE FORCES JEFF OFF AND INTO A JUMPING KNEE STRIKE FROM NATE CAGE!! A WOOLY JEFF TURNS AROUND!! SONG OF STORMS!!!!!! LAYNE CAUGHT HIM WITH IT!!! NATE CHARGES FOR LAYNE!! LAYNE SENDS CAGE UP AND OVER THE ROPES AND CRASHING TO THE OUTSIDE!!! HE GOT RID OF CAGE!! JEFF IS DOWN!!! LAYNE STUMBLES INTO THE NEAREST CORNER!! HE CAN END THIS! HE CAN DO IT!! LAYNE STARTS CLIMBING! I DON'T KNOW HOW HE'S LASTED THIS LONG, BUT HE KEEPS GOING! HE'S READY TO FINISH THIS!! LAYNE IS PERCHED!! HE'S READY TO FLY!!! PLUS ULTRA!!!!!!

Morgan Shaw: NOBODY'S HOME AS NATE CAGE PULLS JEFF OUT OF THE RING!! LAYNE JUST CRASHING AND BURNING ON THE CANVAS!! NATE SLIDES BACK INTO THE RING!! HE GRABS LAYNE!! HE'S GOT HIM!! NATE CAGE PICKS HIM UP!! DEVIL'S BACKBONE!!!!!! IT CONNECTS!!! HE'S GOT IT!! NATE CAGE GOES FOR THE COVER TO END THIS!!!

Referee: ONE!!!!!!..... TWO!!!!!!.....

Lance Hart: IT'S BROKEN UP AS JEFF X PULLS NATE OUT OF THE RING!! JEFF X ONCE AGAIN SAVING THIS MATCH!! NATE CAN'T BELIEVE IT!! HE THOUGHT HE HAD IT!! HE'S LOST IT AS HE LAYS INTO JEFF!! BOTH MEN GOING AT IT ON THE OUTSIDE! CAGE TAKES CONTROL AS HE DRIVES JEFF INTO THE EDGE OF THE SPANISH ANNOUNCE TABLE!! HE GRABS THE SKULL OF JEFF AND DRIVES IT INTO THE TOP OF THE TABLE AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN!! NATE CAGE HAS SNAPPED!! HE'S TIRED OF THIS!! HE WANTS TO WIN AND HE DOESN'T CARE IF HE HAS TO KILL WHOEVER'S IN FRONT OF HIM!! CAGE DRAGS JEFF UP ONTO THE TABLE!! He's climbing up there with him! This is bad, Morgan, I think we should probably move! Cage looks like he wants to put Jeff X down by any means! CAGE PULLS JEFF UP!

??? (no mic): CAGE!

Morgan Shaw: HOLD ON! LOOK! LAYNE KUROBANE IS CLUTCHING THE ROPES! HE'S ON HIS FEET IN THE RING! HE'S A BLOODY MESS AS HE YELLS TO GET NATE'S ATTENTION! Nate looks absolutely livid! How the Hell is Layne back up?! What the Hell does he think he's doing?!

Lance Hart: LOWBLOW!!! JEFF X WITH A LOWBLOW TO A DISTRACTED NATE CAGE!! X CRUSHER!!!!!! JEFF LAYS OUT NATE ON THE SPANISH ANNOUNCE TABLE!! HE'S GOTTA BE--

(Layne Kurobane leaps to the top rope for a diving elbow drop onto Nate Cage as Jeff X barely rolls out of the way)

Morgan Shaw: MY GOD--LAYNE KUROBANE SACRIFICING HIS BODY AS HE SENT AN ELBOW STRAIGHT INTO THE COLD BLACK HEART OF NATE CAGE AND THROUGH THAT ANNOUNCE TABLE!!!!!! JEFF X BARELY SAVING HIS HIDE BY JUST NARROWLY ROLLING OUT OF THE WAY!!

(A replay is shown of Layne Kurobane hitting a springboard diving elbow drop onto Nate Cage through the announce table)

Lance Hart: These men have ripped one another apart! This has been an all out WAR! I don't know how there's anything left of any of them! I genuinely don't know! Jeff X looks on at the carnage in front of him as Layne and Nate are left in the broken remains of that table while Chet tries to check on them! Jeff tries to pull himself up using the ring apron... He's on his feet! Jeff shambles towards both men... Grabbing Layne! He aims to finish this! He's put everything he's had into getting here! He went through hell to get this opportunity, and he absolutely refuses to give it up! Jeff sends Layne rolling back into the ring! I don't know how the Champion is even still moving by this point! Layne Kurobane has far exceeded his limits!

Morgan Shaw: This is what we've known him for, Lance! The guy just does not give up! I don't know how Scott Oasis was able to even put him away, but Jeff X looks to do the same as he stalks him for one final time, hoping to put an end to this! These three men have proven why they deserve to be here on our biggest stage! They are the absolute definition of "Spartan", but only one can be the Champion!

(Half of the fans stomp away imitating thunder while the other have raise their arms in an "X")

Lance Hart: You can see these fans were ready for this! They're split down the damn middle! Layne is battered, beaten, and bloodied beyond belief! HE RISES TO HIS FEET! LAYNE TURNS AROUND TO A KICK TO THE GUT!! X CRUSHER!!!!!!

Morgan Shaw: SLEEPER HOLD!!!! LAYNE ONCE AGAIN HAS IT SCOUTED AND CATCHES JEFF X IN A SLEEPER HOLD!!! THE WILD LOOK IN LAYNE'S EYES! YOU CAN SEE HOW BADLY HE WANTS TO WIN THIS!! HE REFUSES TO LET END REIGN END TONIGHT!!

Lance Hart: JEFF MANAGES TO FORCE HIMSELF FORWARD AND ROLL THROUGH IT TO BREAK THE HOLD!! Both men race back to their feet! THEY'RE UP!! SONG OF STORMS!!!!!!

Morgan Shaw: JEFF SIDESTEPS IT!! HE'S GOT LAYNE!! X CRUSHER!!!!!!

Lance Hart: LAYNE FORCES HIM OFF BEFORE IT CAN CONNECT AS JEFF TURNS AROUND!! SONG OF STORMS!!!!!!

Morgan Shaw: JEFF CATCHES IT!! HE CATCHES IT LIKE LIGHTNING IN A BOTTLE AS HE CAUGHT THE FOOT OF LAYNE AND SPINS HIM AROUND!! LAYNE IS WELCOMED WITH A KICK TO THE GUT AS HE COMES BACK AROUND!! X CRUSHER!!!!!!

Lance Hart: HE'S BITING HIM!!!! LAYNE KUROBANE BITES THE SKULL OF JEFF X!!!! HE'S SINKING HIS DAMN TEETH INTO HIS CHALLENGER!! HE LETS GO OF JEFF AND TURNS HIM AROUND!!! FOREARM CONNECTS FROM LAYNE! ANOTHER! ANOTHER! ANOTHER! ANOTHER! LAYNE KUROBANE IS UNLOADING WITH RAPID FIRE LEFT AND RIGHT FOREARMS INTO THE FACE OF JEFF X!!! JEFF IS FALTERING! HE DROPS TO ONE KNEE!! LAYNE GRABS JEFF'S HEAD AND PULLS HIM BACK UP... A SICKENINGLY LOUD HEADBUTT TO THE SKULL OF JEFF X!!! MY GOD WHAT A SOUND THAT JUST MADE!! BLOOD IS RUNNING DOWN THE MIDDLE OF JEFF'S FOREHEAD AS HE'S DOWN ON THE CANVAS WHILE LAYNE GOES REELING INTO THE CORNER!! THE CROWD HAS TURNED TO HIS FAVOR!!

Morgan Shaw: IT'S NOTHING BUT THAT THUNDER WE'VE HEARD ALL NIGHT NOW!! THEY KNOW WHAT THEY WANT TO SEE!! LAYNE STARTS CLIMBING!! HE MAKES HIS ASCENT UP TO THE TOP!! HE WILL NOT LET HIS DOMINANCE AS SPARTAN CHAMPION END TONIGHT!! THIS WILL NOT BE HIS FINAL DESTINATION AS LAYNE IS PERCHED ON THE TOP!! PLUS ULTRA!!!!!!!!!!!!

Lance Hart: X CRUSHER?!!!!!! X CRUSHER!!!! MY GOD IN HEAVEN--JEFF X SOMEHOW WITH AN X CRUSHER IN MID-AIR TO COUNTER THE PLUS ULTRA!!!! HOW IN THE ABSOLUTE HELL DID HE DO THAT?! HE GOES FOR THE COVER!!!

Chet Kensington: ONE!!!!!!!!..... TWO!!!!!!!!!!!!..... THREE!!!!!!!!!!!!

Morgan Shaw: WE HAVE A NEW SPARTAN CHAMPION!!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

("Kick It In The Sticks" by Brantley Gilbert plays all throughout the State Farm Stadium as the crowd erupts with deafening cheers)

Julianna DeMarco: THE WINNER OF THIS CONTEST BY PINFALL..... AND NEEEEEEEEWWWWWWW SPARTAN CHAMPION..... JEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEFFFFFFFFFFF X!!!!!!!!

Lance Hart: UNGODDAMNREAL! HOW?! HOW DID HE DO THAT?! HOW DID HE JUST PULL THAT OFF! THAT LOOKED LIKE LAYNE KUROBANE'S MATCH TO WIN!

(A replay is shown of Jeff X suddenly springing to his feet to catch Layne Kurobane in mid-air with an X Crusher)

Morgan Shaw: You have GOT to be kidding me! I've never seen anything like that! Never in my entire damn life! Jeff X just pulled off a massive upset! He took his Keys to the Kingdom and tonight at Final Destination, Jeff X just unlocked the Spartan Championship!

(Chet Kensington hands Jeff X the Spartan Championship as EMTs and other Officials check on a blood-covered Layne Kurobane inside the ring and Nate Cage on the outside of the ring)

Lance Hart: I can't believe that was just the beginning of this night! I'm exhausted! These men - these three SPARTANS just brought everything and more to the table in a classic that I will never ever forget!

(Highlights of the match are shown)

Morgan Shaw: Absolute carnage, Lance, that's what this contest was. These three just proved tonight why they are all the future of this company and this industry! And this crowd can't thank them enough! What a way to open Final Destination!

(An exhausted Jeff X is handed a beer from a fan as he drinks it, joining the fans in the crowd as he proudly holds up the Spartan Championship)

Lance Hart: This man came from nothing, and just became something that no one can ever forget! He just captured a moment that nobody could ever take away from him! Jeff X has become your new Spartan Champion! Congratulations to him and both Layne Kurobane and Nate Cage for a performance we will never forget! What a match!

Julianna DeMarco: The following contest is the Ascension To The Heaven's Ladder Match!

The crowd erupts, knowing what carnage and excitement awaits them

Julianna DeMarco: The only way to win is by retrieving the briefcase that is suspended high above the ring. The winner will then receive a contract that allows them to cash in on any world champion within the next year! Introducing first...

(The arena goes dark as the crowd wait in anticipation. The OmegaTron lights up and the broadcast shifts transmission to the intro being played.)

(We hear the voice of Christopher Sabertooth as clips from his matches against Miltiades from the New Year show of Olympus, Jacob Senn from Clash of the Titans and CM Nas from the semi-final match in the eight pack challenge play in the background.)

Christopher Sabertooth: Failures... Something every person has to deal with at some point in their life. I made promises that I couldn't keep. But tonight, I will change my fate. I will make my mark at Final Destination. This WILL be my Legacy.

(Clips of Sabertooth beating Bull Connors to qualify for the Ascension to the Heaven's Briefcase match is played before finally switching to Sabertooth standing in front of the curtains. He has his back facing the camera.)

Christopher Sabertooth: Tonight, it is do or die. Tonight, I will leave Final Destination with an opportunity to change everything. Tonight, Christopher Sabertooth ascends to the top of OWA.

(The scene fades to a static before glitching back in to begin a countdown. The crowd ecstatically counts along with it.)

Crowd: 10....9....8....7....6....5.....4....3....2....1!!!

(As soon as the countdown hits 1, pyro shoots up from all around the stage and a single spotlight appears over a familiar band near center stage)

Julianna DeMarco: Ladies and Gentlemen, please welcome the legendary Swedish rock band, EUROPE!

(The crowd erupts as the iconic keyboard riff for "Final Countdown" begins. Another spotlight appears next to the band as Sabertooth is seen posing with his back towards the crowd as they cheer him on.)

"We're leaving together,  
But still it's farewell  
And maybe we'll come back  
To earth, who can tell?"

(Sabertooth turns around to reveal that half of his face is covered in face paint, similar to his time as Havoc. He has black and gold tights on as well as a gold jacket, with the Havoc side of things being rustic and not as bright. He walks up next to Joey Tempest and bows down to him in respect before making his way down the ramp and to the ring as the crowd serenade him with cheers.)

"I guess there is no one to blame  
We're leaving ground (leaving ground)  
Will things ever be the same again?  
We're leaving ground  
Will things ever be the same agaaiinnnnn?"



(Sabertooth quickly climbs up to the top turnbuckle and poses for the crowd as a spotlight appears over him.)

“IT’S THE FINAL COUNTDOWN!!!”

(The crowd sing along with the the legendary vocalist, Joey Tempest as Sabertooth embraces the loud ovation from the crowd.)

“THE FINAL COUNTDOWN!!!”

(Sabertooth takes off his jacket and stretches in the corner, in preparation for his match, awaiting his opponents.)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DfwPTnBjdKo>

(The lights dim in the stadium as the opening notes of “Pageant” by Moi Dix Mois as a picture of Diantha Moreau’s battle standard appears on the massive screens through the arena: a black flag with a silver embroidered lioness etched into the center waves over a scenic castle as a bell begins to toll through the arena, heralding not only the beginning of the “Pageant” theme in full but Diantha’s arrival as she comes dressed for battle in a dazzling silver gladiator skirt adorned with black trim and matching top. Silver braids are blended into her long otherwise-jet black hair. After removing a beautiful silver mask, glaring silver eyes are shown focused on the ring as Diantha makes her way down the long entrance ramp to a seemingly never ending chorus of boos.)

Julianna DeMarco: WEIGHING IN AT 120 pounds....the IRON LIONESSES.....DIANTHA MOREEEEAUUUUUUUUUUUUUU!!!!

Lance Hart: This young woman was arguably seconds away from becoming the OWA Women’s World Champion, falling just short to Azumi Goto in a Match of the Year candidate. She has seen her older brother take this long walk many times before, trying to win a contract in this fashion.

Daniel Wilson: If you ask my personal opinion, the girl’s obsessed in a borderline psychotic fashion. She doesn’t really seem all that interested in this match or her opponents here. She just wants to hold that briefcase over the head of both her great rivals, Azumi and Natalie Cage. Regardless of who the champion is, I don’t think either of them want this lunatic stalking them with a free shot at the world title whenever she wants.

Lance Hart: During the entirety of Season One, Diantha was overshadowed by those around her. She came so tantalizingly close to beating the likes of Aria Jaxon and TyAnna Jupiter, she was closer still to winning the inaugural Clash of Goddesses battle royal lasting nearly an hour

before finally being tossed out, she was even closer to winning the title. Odyssey may see her with a championship sooner rather than later, but her winning this match is a terrifying thing that could speed up what some feel is only inevitable anyway.

(Diantha makes her way up the steps into the ring, stopping for a moment to look at the briefcase suspended above the ring, smiling before looking at Sabertooth as she casually leans up against the ropes, waiting impatiently for the match to begin.

Julianna DeMarco: Ladies and gentlemen.....PLEASE WELCOME, KENDRICK LAMAR!

(The stage gets cleared as Kendrick Lamar steps out onto the stage to a loud ovation. He then begins a live performance of D.N.A. Gareth Cason emerges from the backstage area, wearing a jacket based on Reaper. To both of his sides you see his fight team step out with, led by Walter Ventura. They begin to march to the ring.)

Julianna DeMarco: Introducing next!...West Coventry, Midlands, England....being escorted to the ring by Walter Ventura and his entourage.....weighing in at 212 pounds....."LEGIT DANGEROUS".....GAAAAREEEEEETH CAAAAAASOOOOOOOOON!

(Gareth Cason continues his power walk to the ring, glaring at the briefcase with a sadistic smirk on his face. Then looking down at his opponents as he gives off a look of absolute killer intent.)

Lance Hart: GARETH CASON PULLED OUT ALL THE TRIMMINGS FOR THIS ONE!

Daniel Wilson: And why should he not?! He's the odds on favorite! He has the pedigree, he has the ability, he has the aura of a champion.

Lance Hart: He very well could be the top man with the snap of his finger and one key victory.

Daniel Wilson: And tonight WILL be that night! You got to be the top guy when you have K. Dot out here performing you LIVE! You're looking at the man who should have already, but certainly will now Ascend to the Heavens!

(Gareth Cason unzips his jacket and throws it to Walter, who is just singing the absolute praises of Gareth as he stretches and prepares for war.)

(As Gareth gets settled in the ring we cut back to the stage area the lights dim and we see the shadow of several crew members shuffling around and giving instruction to one another. The leading man of this operation signals to the center as in that moment a spotlight shoots down and a giant stainless steel fridge is wheeled into place, graffitied with the words "Chicago Legend".)

Daniel Wilson: ....The fuck is this?

Lance Hart: LANGUAGE! This is a welcome surprise in my view, about time they brought us catering....Hold on just a second, what's going on in there!?

(The fridge begins to shake about rapidly before suddenly the door is busted open by the massive boot of Nathan Fiora. Fiora steps out of the fridge with a massive sh\*t eating grinning on his face as he strums his guitar and spins around to show off his special t-shirt; on the front it reads "The Milkman" and continues on the back with "Ready to Deliver: 4/20/19")

Daniel Wilson: You've gotta be kidding me....

Lance Hart: IT'S ABOUT TO GET BETTER!

(A familiar face steps out of the shadows, raising the excitement of the audience as the one and only BILLY RAY CYRUS stands besides Fiora, greeting him with a nod before showing off the guitar of his own and beginning a live performance of Old Town Road with the crooning superstar.)

"I got the horses in the back...."

Julianna DeMarco: From Chicago, Illinois! Weighing in at 217 pounds! He is "The Soundcloud Savior"....NAAATHHAAANNN FIOORRRAAAA!!!!

Fiora/Billy Ray/Crowd: I'M GONNA TAKE MY HORSE TO THE OLD TOWN ROAD, I'M GONNA RIDDDEEE UNTIL I CAN'T NO MORE! :singing:

Daniel Wilson: Is that what you're really up to on Sunday nights?

Lance Hart: Don't judge a book by its cover! Nathan Fiora might be more known for his music connections these days but the guy is no joke! Multiple championships, multiple world title matches and multiple classics under his belt - this entrance being one of them! Nate is not a guy to sleep on and he just may prove it here tonight!

Daniel Wilson: Eugh.....I'm honestly upset at how much I actually enjoy this.....

(Fiora and Cyrus deliver one final note for the song before parting ways and allowing Nate to slide into the ring, encouraging the crowd to sing with him in an acapella rendition.)

("Apex Predator" by Otep plays as Persephone Bane bursts through the curtain with a menacing expression, jogging swiftly down the ramp as she keeps her eyes firmly locked on her opponents.)

Julianna DeMarco: From The Seventh Circle of Hell....she is "The Queen of the Underworld".....PERSEPHONNEEEEE BANNNNEEEEE!!!!

(Persephone slides into the ring and sits in an empty ring corner. In that moment the arena goes dark as a single spotlight shines on the stage on a piano. A masked man in an oni mask is playing and gold suit is playing sitting on the bench as he begins to play the interlude to 'L's Theme.' As the haunting melody plays, the ceiling of the State Farm Arena turns dark as stars begin to appear to resemble the night sky and heavens)

(Men in masks and suits march out of the stage and onto the ramp way, each once costumed and tailored to the 17 of the Major Arcana. The Fool, The Magician, The Hierophant, Death, etc. Each man stands to the side of the ramp way creating a path towards the ring.)

ZA WARUDO!!

(A Time Stop sound effects plays as the music goes silent and the arena goes pitch black once more..... The Arena lights up once more, this time, the masked figures are doing distinctive poses along the ramp. "Stargazer" by Rainbow starts to play now as the Arena lights up in Gold and smoke fills the stage)

(Coming from the entrance way, a golden Road Roller comes out as Revy "The Star", The boys, "The Sun" and "The Moon" comes out riding the machine pointing, waving the flag for Shin-SEKAI and out of the curtain in the rear, Moongoose McQueen "Judgement" appears with Bane "The World" standing right behind in, clad in Gold, sporting a mask in the style of an Egyptian crown. Moongoose McQueen in a Gold jacket and attire with emerald heart knee pads and a circlet around his head.)

Ring Announcer: And making his way to the ring, from Austin, TX weighing in at 236 pounds, he is the leader of the Shin-SEKAI.....Moongoose... McQueeeeen!

(Moongoose and Bane make their way down from the road roller as they make their way down the ramp, as they walk, The men begin to chant, "MUDA MUDA MUDA" as fans chant along.)

Lance Hart: Nani?! Is this a Jojo Reference?!!

Gia Cervantes: What is a Jojo?

Donny Diamond: I dunno how to explain, but Moongoose went all out with his entrance tonight, completely embracing his role as the villain in tonight's Ascension to the Heavens match here.

Gia Cervantes: His nips are protruding out tonight, man the internet is gonna have a field day with that.

Lance Hart: The man is excited, ok?! Let him live!!

Donny Diamond: Really hard to when he does that weird thing where he is licking his lips. Man is thirst for some action tonight.

(Moongoose and Bane in the center of the ring now as Revy, holding the flag from the rampway continues to wave it as The Boys and the rest of their followers kneel before him.)

(McQueen and Bane raise their first simultaneous into the air, as fireworks fire into the air spelling out “新世界.” )

Lance Hart: With that very.....I suppose “weeb-ish” as my partner Morgan would call it.....entrance all six competitors are in the ring and you know what that means! It's time to get things started! Signal for the bell, ref!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Lance Hart: The six competitors stand at their respective corners, no one wanting to make a move. They all individually glance up at the briefcase hanging in the air when Nathan Fiora steps forward.

Nathan Fiora: I'm gonna be the one to get the briefcase. None of you assholes have the talent or the charisma that I do. I will be the no. 1 contender. THIS IS YOUR REALITY!

Lance Hart: And just like that the other wrestlers run at Fiora and begin raining fists down on him! Everyone getting their licks in on the Chicago Noise as he's forced to cover up! They then all throw him out of the ring and begin wrestling each other! Persephone Bane bashes Christopher Sabretooth in the back with a kick while Gareth Cason and Diantha Monroe double team Moongoose McQueen in the corner...Well, I can't say I'm surprised by that. Nathan Fiora opened his big mouth and look where that got him.

Daniel Wilson: I'm disgusted, Lance! Fiora was trying to give the sold out crowd here in Arizona what they wanted, and that's The Soundcloud Savior! And this is how the 5 other competitors thank him?

Lance Hart: Nathan gets back to his feet and rolls in the ring. He looks at the other competitors...and then shrugs and decides to leave the ring again. He grabs a chair from under the ring, grabs his guitar and sits down. Instead of fighting, he's deciding to relax and play a tune!

Daniel Wilson: Yes! Not only is this smart strategy, but it's beautiful! Listen to him serenade the thousands here, Lance! He truly is a Renaissance Man!

Lance Hart: Inside the ring, Moongoose has Diantha on the ropes, while Sabertooth, Persephone and Cason trade blows in the center of the ring. Gareth stops the rush of attacks by both Sabertooth and Persephone by dropkicking them both. Moongoose is kicking Diantha in the corner, but she grabs his leg and gets to her feet. She twists Moongoose's leg down with a dragon screw.

Daniel Wilson: She then sets her sights on Gareth who is on the other side of the ring. She runs towards him, but Gareth flips her up over the ropes, sending her flying right toward Nathan on the outside. Nathan quickly moves off his chair, but Diantha comes crashing down not only on the chair, but onto Nathan's guitar, smashing it to bits! Nathan looks up at Gareth in shock and rage.

Nathan: You fucking son of a bitch!

Lance Hart: Nathan runs into the ring and him and Gareth begin to trade forearms.

Daniel Wilson: His guitar! His guitar was smashed by that insane witch!

Lance Hart: Yes, what a shame...

Daniel Wilson: While this is happening, Moongoose has exited the ring and has begun looking underneath it. He takes out a ladder and throws it under the bottom rope. As he's going to enter back into the ring, Persephone grabs a hold of the ladder.

Lance Hart: Moongoose quickly grabs the other end and now they're playing tug of war with the ladder! Moongoose looks like he's getting the better of it, with his superior strength...but just then Sabertooth comes running and he jumps onto the ladder, flying off of it to meet Gareth and Nathan with a diving crossbody!

Daniel Wilson: Chris putting it all on the line here as he takes a leap of faith off of the ladder!

Lance Hart: This gives Persephone the advantage as Moongoose was distracted and she sends the ladder into Moongoose's ribs. Moongoose rolls out of the ring. Persephone then turns around to a superkick from Sabertooth! He then sets up the ladder. He begins climbing! Christopher Sabertooth is the first person in the match to climb the ladder! He only gets up a few rungs when Gareth stops him. Gareth climbs up a rung backwards and grabs Sabertooth, powerbombing him from the middle of the ladder to the mat!

Daniel Wilson: That gets an audible gasp from the audience as Sabertooth clutches the back of his head. Gareth keeps his footing on the ladder, turns around and begins to climb. But Nathan is there and starts climbing on the other side. Both men get to the top and begin reaching for the briefcase. but then start punching each other...Look! Diantha Moreau is back up and she's

making a beeline for the ladder! She grabs it from the bottom and begins turning it over! Gareth and Nathan have nowhere to go! The strength of Diantha is insane!

Lance Hart: The ladder is going! Gareth and Nathan go crashing out to the outside! They both smash on the floor in a sickening thud!

HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!

Daniel Wilson: Did you see that, Lance?!? Diantha just sent Gareth and Nathan to their DEATHS! Hahahaha!

Lance Hart: With Gareth and Nathan dealt with, Diantha goes to pick up the ladder but Persephone is up now. The two Odyssey wrestlers are face to face! But Moongoose is back in the ring. He kicks Diantha in the gut and picks her up! He throws her out of the ring towards Bane on the outside...who catches her and holds her!

Daniel Wilson: Moongoose then does the same thing to Persephone...and Bane catches her too! He has both women! Moongoose then sets up the ladder to rest on the second rope, runs towards the other side of the ring and leaps off the ladder...Somersault senton! Diantha, Persephone and Bane all fall to the floor...but Bane is right back up to his feet! Moongoose gets to a knee and shouts to the air.

Moongoose: DIE FOR NOTHING, FOOLS!

Lance Hart: Moongoose then points to Bane and then the briefcase. Both men enter the ring and Bane sets the ladder up...and then puts Moongoose on his shoulders...what the hell is going on?

Daniel Wilson: This is brilliant, Lance! Moongoose is using Bane as a second ladder! Moongoose may see out there, but he is a brilliant tactician. If you have an ally, use them to your advantage! There's no rules in this match!

Lance Hart: Bane is climbing up the ladder with Moongoose on his shoulders! Only a few steps up and Moongoose is at finger's length from the briefcase! But Sabertooth quickly runs up the rungs of the ladder to stop Moongoose! He punches Moongoose but he knows he's not going to be able to overpower both him and Bane!

Daniel Wilson: Sabertooth stops the punches...and goes to the very top of the ladder...and JUMPS INTO A HURRICANRANA sending the three men plummeting to the floor! JESUS CHRIST! Sabertooth jumped 20 feet in the air!

HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! SHIT!

Lance Hart: My god! That had to be one of the craziest moves I've ever seen! Sabertooth making sure Moongoose doesn't get that easy win! I don't know if he's O.K. after that though!

Daniel Wilson: Gareth, Nathan, Diantha and Persephone are all slowly rolling into the ring as Sabertooth and Bane roll out. Moongoose, on the other hand, lies motionless in the corner. The four of them all come to the center of the ring near the ladder and trade blows. Nathan focuses on Persephone while Gareth and Diantha look to be equal in punches. Gareth then whips Diantha towards the ladder, but Diantha reverses it, sending Gareth back first into the ladder, sending it falling to the mat.

Lance Hart: Gareth holds the back of his neck, but swings at Diantha, who ducks under. She then grabs Gareth from the waist and slams him into the ladder with a German suplex! Nathan and Persephone are still trading blows and Nathan grabs her by the hair and throws her out of the ring. Nathan rolls out and goes under the ring. He pulls out a table, much to the crowd's delight. He grabs Persephone by the hair again and screams in her face

Nathan: You broke my guitar, you BITCH!

Lance Hart: Nathan bashes Persephone with a forearm and sets her on the table. He then runs back into the ring and climbs on the turnbuckle. He looks over towards Diantha who shrugs and tells him to go ahead. Nathan then gets to the very top and looks down at Persephone.

Nathan: THIS IS YOUR REALITY!

Lance Hart: Can he shut up and stop saying that already?

Daniel Wilson: Nathan leaps from the top rope. GHOST WALKING! GHOST WALKING! From the top rope to the table below but Persephone moves out of the way at the last minute, causing Nathan to smash into the table. The table just exploded into the pieces as Nathan is now in a heaping pile of flesh, table and pieces of his guitar!

HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!

Lance Hart: NATHAN FIORA JUST CRASHED INTO THAT TABLE AND CAUSED TO EXPLODE LIKE IT WAS BLOWN UP BY DYNAMITE! SOMEONE GET SOME DAMN MEDICS OUT HERE!

Daniel Wilson: Persephone kneels down next to Nathan and laughs. She gets up and rolls back into the ring and meets Diantha. They finally lock up one on one and Persephone kicks Diantha in the stomach. She picks Diantha face up to hers and kisses her right on the lips. Now this match is getting somewhere!



Lance Hart: Persephone then goes for her signature discus lariat, but Diantha ducks under it and runs off the opposite rope. She comes back with the Masamune, a brutal rolling elbow. Persephone crumbles to the mat and Diantha looks up towards the briefcase. She nods and picks up the ladder, sets it up and begins climbing, but Sabertooth is back in the ring and he grabs Diantha by the foot. He then climbs up to meet her and grabs her by the back of the head in an inverted DDT position....Chaos Theory! The snap dragon suplex! Oh my god! Usually we see Sabertooth keep the bridge on with that move, but he releases it, causing Diantha to slam down face first into the mat!

Daniel Wilson: Sabertooth balances and is somehow able to keep his footing on the ladder. Moongoose is now up, the makeup flaking off of his face now. Moongoose yanks Sabertooth off the ladder by his foot and holds him from behind. He then uses his strength to deadlift suplex Sabertooth.

Lance Hart: Moongoose is so deceptively strong! He just took Sabertooth from midair and stopped the momentum before slamming him down. That's not an easy task!

Daniel Wilson: Moongoose then goes to start climbing but Gareth slowly gets up and stops him before he can start. Moongoose turns around to a chop to the chest. Moongoose sends one to Gareth's chest for good measure. Just then Moongoose grabs the ladder and throws it at Gareth, who catches it. Moongoose then drop kicks the ladder right into Gareth's face. Gareth drops to the mat and Moongoose places the ladder onto Gareth. He then climbs to the top rope and shouts again

Moongoose: ORA! ORA! ORA! ORA!

Lance Hart: Moongoose then leaps off the top rope with the corkscrew moonsault...TATSU MAKI! TATSU MAKI onto the ladder! Moongoose and Gareth are both writhing in pain! I don't know who got the worse of that!

HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!

Daniel Wilson: Persephone and Sabertooth get in the ring and Persephone whips him into the corner. She runs to him but he moves out of the way, causing her to slam into the turnbuckle. Sabertooth picks her up onto the top rope...AVALANCHE BRAINBUSTER! And Sabertooth pops right back up! He's holding the back of his neck but he's up! He walks over to where Moongoose and Gareth are laying and picks up the ladder.

Lance Hart: He begins climbing! Nathan Fiora is still out of commission after crashing into the table on the outside, Persephone probably won't get up for a long time and Diantha is stirring but still the outside. This is the time! Sabertooth starts climbing but goddammit look at Moongoose! He won't give up! He can barely move but he's stirring! He crawls over to the ladder and grabs the bottom of it! He's climbing! Somehow, somehow, he's climbing!

Daniel Wilson: Sabertooth looks like he can't believe it but he needs to focus! Sabertooth is a finger's length away from the briefcase but he knows he needs to get rid of Moongoose first. He's trying to shake the ladder to try and get Moongoose to fall, but it's not working! Moongoose is staying on! Moongoose gets to the top! Sabertooth punches! Moongoose kicks! Punch! Kick! Punch! Kick!

Lance Hart: Moongoose goes to kick again, but Sabertooth catches his foot! He reaches for his other foot...Oh no...What's he thinking? OH MY GOD! CRESCENT MOON THROUGH THE LADDER!!! CHRISTOPHER SABERTOOTH HAS THE CRESCENT MOON LOCKED ONTO MOONGOOSE MCQUEEN ON TOP OF THE LADDER! MOONGOOSE'S BODY IS BEING TWISTED ACROSS THE LADDER! SABERTOOTH BREAKS THE HOLD AND MOONGOOSE FALLS TO THE FLOOR!

HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!

Lance Hart: He's going to do it! There's no one else! Sabertooth just needs to situate himself back on the ladder and-what the hell? Gareth Cason is back up on his feet and he's starting to move the ladder! It looks like he's having trouble...but he gets the ladder up...AND SABERTOOTH GOES CRASHING DOWN RIGHT INTO THE ROPES! Gareth puts the ladder down and he's climbing...He's climbing...He reaches for the briefcase....AND HE GETS IT! IT'S ALL OVER!

DING! DING! DING!

(Gareth Cason holds the briefcase in the air and lets out a roar from atop the ladder as "DNA" by Kendrick Lamar blares throughout the arena.)

Julianna DeMarco: Here is your winner..."Legit Dangerous" GAAAAAARRRRREEETHHHHH CAAAASSSSONNNN!!!!

Lance Hart: HE DID IT! HE DID IT! IT WAS A BRUTAL, CHAOTIC MATCH BUT GARETH CASON TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION AND GRABBED THE BRIEFCASE!!!

Daniel Wilson: Everyone beat the shit out themselves in this. They're all going to be sore as hell come tomorrow, including Cason, but at least tomorrow when he wakes up...he'll know he's carrying an all but guaranteed world title in his possession!

(We cut backstage to Nate Cage exiting the trainer's room, his ribs taped, Donny and James offering to help him, he shoves them away, violently.)

Nate Cage: I wasn't fucking pinned. I wasn't fucking submitted. Jeff did not beat me. He beat that worthless piece of shit Layne Kurobane. I never lost. I NEVER LOST!

Donny Dragon: You're right boss! That Spartan Title will be yours in no time! You can beat Jeff! He can't beat you! You'll get another match, you're Nate Cage!

(Nate pulls Donny and James in close.)

Nate Cage: If you don't win those tag titles, I'll fucking kill you!

(The camera pans over to something seen offscreen. It reveals Natalie Cage to a huge pop. She simply stands there, smiles, flips the bird in her brother's face and walks off. We cut back to Cage, seething with anger.)

Mark Stephens: Well, the number one contender for the women's belt taking great glee in her brother's misfortunes there. Now, we're moving on to an Olympus-exclusive match, and it's sure to be great!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Jamison Pierce: The following one on one contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!

Crowd: ONE FALL!

Jamison Pierce: And it is for the GOD OF WAR MEDALLION!

(A loud rev of the engine is heard at a distance. The fans stand up, eagerly waiting for the arrival of Stark. We hear two familiar voices along with Stark's as the engine rev gets closer.)

???: Yo, Stark. Light it up.

???: This is some good shit.

(Finally, a 1964 Chevrolet Impala Lowrider pulls up at the side of the stage as Stark along with Dr. Dre and Snoop Dogg, to a loud ovation from the crowd. Stark is seen wearing a green outfit with Marijuana print all over the tights. The Impala has a custom wrap with Stark's face all over.)

Snoop Dogg: Yo Dre. Hit that shit!

(The iconic intro to "Still D.R.E" hits the PA System to a loud ovation from the crowd. They make the Impala hop to the beat as Stark puffs on a blunt in the back seat.)

"It's still Dre Day(Ahh), AK (ahh)

Though I've grown a lot, can't keep it home a lot  
'Cause when I frequent the spots that I'm known to rock  
You hear the bass from the truck when I'm on the block  
Ladies they pay homage, but haters say Dre fell off  
How? my last album was The Chronic  
They want to know if he still got it  
They say rap's changed  
They wanna know how I feel about it"

(Snoop and Dre dap up Stark as he exits the lowrider with the blunt in hand, climbing up to the ramp. Stark looks at the Fridge from the last match still on Stage. He signals Snoop Dogg in a distance who throws a package his way. )

Mark Stephens: What is that? Don't tell me...

Daniel Wilson: HE.... HE'S GOT A BOMB.

Stark: Yeah... Not cute enough.

(Stark places the bomb in the fridge and walks away. A huge explosion engulfs the stage as faint "ALLAHU AKBAR" chants can be heard. Stark emerges out of the smoke and the crowd erupted into cheers as he continues to make his way down the ramp, smoking his blunt.)

"I'm representing for them gangstas all across the world  
Still hitting them corners in them lo-lo's, girl  
(Still taking my time to perfect the beat  
And I still got love for the streets, it's the D-R-E)"

(Stark slowly walks down the ramp puffing on his blunt as the crowd cheer him on. He looks around the ring and stubs his blunt on the steel steps before rolling into the ring and posing at the center, pointing towards Dr. Dre and Snoop Dogg.)

"I'm representing for them gangstas all across the world  
Still hitting them corners in them lo-lo's, girl  
(Still taking my time to perfect the beat  
And I still got love for the streets, it's the D-R-E)"

Jamison Pierce: Introducing first, the challenger! From New York City, weighing in at 210 lbs!! He is "THE PSYCHEDELIC ASSASSIN", STAAAARRKKKK!!!!!!

Mark Stephens: Holy shit! Snoop Dogg and Dr. Dre just showed up at Final Destination! I cannot believe it!

Daniel Wilson: It is awesome! But I have gotta ask, was that a real blunt? Is... Is he high?

Donny Diamond: It can't be. That must have been a prop only there to remind us of the occasion, that is April 20th.

Mark Stephens: It doesn't smell like a prop. I don't know man, I think I am feeling light headed.

Daniel Wilson: Oh shut up, Mark. We have a long night ahead of us. In all seriousness, the crowd are pumped up to see Stark return to wrestling after a long hiatus. The last time we saw him in the ring was at Revelations when Stark took on Jacob Senn for the Omega Heavyweight Championship, only to be betrayed by his Phantom Troupe brethren.

Donny Diamond: Stark has an opportunity to get back where he left off if he is able to capture the God of War Medallion off Bull Connors.

(The arena goes dark as the crowd await the arrival of the inaugural God of War, Bull Connors. The intro of "Bulls on Parade" by Rage Against The Machine hits the PA System to a loud ovation. It goes on for a few seconds before coming to a halt as the crowd wait in anticipation. A single spotlight takes center stage as the Floridan rapper, Denzel Curry is seen to a loud ovation from the crowd. "Bulls on Parade" hits the PA System once again as Denzel Curry headbangs with the beat.)

"The microphone explodes, shattering the molds  
Either drop the hits like de la O or get the fuck off the commode  
With the sure shot, sure to make the bodies drop"

(Bull Connors bursts through the curtain fully decked out in blue armor, cape and a headgear bearing similarities to Ares, the God of Destruction as depicted by DC Comics. He takes off his head gear, revealing war paint underneath it. He glances over to Denzel, bumping fists with him before making his way down the ramp.)

"Drop and don't copy yo, don't call this a co-op  
Terror rains drenching, quenching the thirst  
Of the power dons - that five sided Fist-a-gon  
The rotten sore on the face of Mother Earth gets bigger  
The triggers cold empty your purse"

(He places the headgear near the ring steps and takes off the cape before climbing up to the apron and into the ring. He reaches under his armor to reveal the God of War Medallion as he poses with it in the center of the ring as the crowd cheer him on.)

"RALLY 'ROUND THE FAMILY WITH A POCKET FULL OF SHELLS  
THEY RALLY 'ROUND THE FAMILY WITH A POCKET FULL OF SHELLS

THEY RALLY 'ROUND THE FAMILY WITH A POCKET FULL OF SHELLS  
THEY RALLY 'ROUND THE FAMILY WITH A POCKET FULL OF SHELLS”

(Bull stares down Stark, who is outside the ring not amused by the entrance he just witnessed.  
Bull taunts Stark to come face to face with him as he poses with the Medallion.)

“BULLS ON PARADE!!!!  
BULLS ON PARADE!!!!  
BULLS ON PARAAADEEEEE!!!!”

Jamison Pierce: And his opponent, from Doylestown, Pennsylvania! Weighing in at 266 lbs!!! HE  
IS THE GOD OF WAR, “THE UNBREAKABLE” BUULLLLLLL  
COOOOONNNNOOORRSSSSS!!!!

Mark Stephens: An apropos entrance for the inaugural God of War, Bull Connors. We just saw  
Gareth Cason earn his opportunity by winning the Ascension to the Heaven’s Briefcase. But  
people forget that Bull Connors also has a future title shot in hand.

Daniel Wilson: For now... We very well might be seeing Bull with that Medallion for the last time.  
Stark has a game plan and this is a match he asked for. I am not sure if Bull was expecting a  
legend in this business, like Stark to show up the way he did.

Donny Diamond: Either way, you have to keep in mind that Stark has been out of action for a  
while. So, you can only imagine if ring rust might play a part in this.

Crowd: BU-LL CONNORS! LET’S GO STARK! BU-LL CONNORS! LET’S GO STARK! BU-LL  
CONNORS! LET’S GO STARK!

Mark Stephens: Either way, it’s going to be a good one as the referee checks up on both  
competitors. We have a very vocal crowd tonight as chants for both Bull and Stark can be  
heard.

Daniel Wilson: Referee, Otis Burch, showcases the prize in hand as both Stark and Bull stare  
each other down.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Mark Stephens: And here we go. Bull immediately rushes Stark with a takedown attempt but  
Stark using his long reach as an advantage as he slips out of the hold. But Connors is having  
none of it, as he backs Stark up to the corner and grapples him once again for a test of strength  
situation.

Daniel Wilson: Otis rushes in for a clean break out of the corner and Bull Connors complies. OOF. Bull with a double slap on the chest of Stark that bring him down to his knees. That is going to leave a mark. Bull picks him up and follows it with a knife edge chop! And another one!

Donny Diamond: Bull looks to send Stark towards the opposite corner but Stark reverse it. He follows through with a running boot- NO! Connors takes down Stark with a lariat off the rebound. Stark pops right back. Connors though, immediately catches Stark with AN OVERHEAD BELLY-TO-BELLY SUPLEX!

Daniel Wilson: Connors is fired up. Stark had made a point prior to the match about how Connors is not worthy enough for the title shot. But Bull Connors is showing Stark why has more than earned, the God of War Medallion . Stark slowly pulls himself up back up to his feet looking frustrated already. But Connors seem calm and he is taunting Stark to bring it.

Donny Diamond: And looks like Stark will comply as now these two lock horns once again. This time around, Stark showing some of his technical prowess of his own tonight. The man is known for his striking ability, but he's afraid to take it to the ground when the opportunity presents itself.

Mark Stephens: Connors technical background comes in handy as he floats over to the back of Stark. A GERMAN SUPLEX attempt but Stark is able to lock his leg to Connors'. Stark... OUCH! ELBOW STRIKE catches Connors right in the face breaking the hold as Stark transitions this into a striking contest. He stomps Bull, right in the back of his head, bringing him down to all fours. ROLLING NECKBREAKER by Stark floors Connors as he moves in to a cover.

Otis Burch: ONNNEEEEEEE!!!

TWWWOOO-

Donny Diamond: And Bull is able to kick out. Stark now traps Bull's arm behind his neck and STARTS UNLOADING A BARRAGE OF STRIKES RIGHT TO THE FACE OF CONNORS! STARK IS RELENTLESS WITH HIS STRIKES TONIGHT. BUT LOOK AT CONNORS! HE IS FIGHTING BACK! HEADBUTT FROM CONNORS!

Mark Stephens: Bull gets back up and floats behind Stark. GERMAN SUPLEX! But Connors holds on! ANOTHER GERMAN SUPLEX! TIME FOR THE TRIFECTA... NO! STARK LANDS ON HIS FEET. STARK RUNS IN WITH A BICYCLE KNEE! COVER! HE MIGHT HAVE IT HERE!

Otis Burch: ONNNEEEEEEE!!!

TWWWOOOOOO!!

THHRE-

Donny Diamond: ALMOST! But Bull Connors gets his shoulder up. Stark picks up Bull by his arms and STOMPS ON HIS FACE. Stark said that he will show the world that he hasn't lost a beat and he just might pull it off tonight. He kicks Bull out of the ring before following him out of the ring. STARK SENDS BULL BACK FIRST INTO THE RING POST. He holds Bull's face by the ring post. What does he have in mind? NO! NO! STARK RUNS IN WITH A KNEE TO THE SIDE OF BULL'S FACE CRUSHING IT AGAINST THE STEEL POST.

Daniel Wilson: It's over! There's no way Bull is kicking out of this. Stark uses all his strength to pick up Bull and roll him under the bottom rope. He comes back in to a cover.

Otis Burch: ONNNEEEEEEE!!!

TWWWOOOOOO!!

THHREEEEE-

Donny Diamond: BULL CONNORS KICKS OUT! Stark is taken back after that as he probably thought he had that in the bag. He heads to the apron and taunts Bull to get back up. Bull might want to create distance here because it isn't looking good for him right now.

Mark Stephens: STARK LEAPS OVER.... STARKNADO!!!! COVER!

Otis Burch: ONNNEEEEEEE!!!

TWWWOOOOOO!!

THHREEEEEEE--

Donny Diamond: AGAIN CONNORS KICKS OUT! The resilience of Bull Connors in full display as Stark frustratedly hammers the mat. Stark looks around the ring. Look at that, he might be going up top.

Mark Stephens: PINEAPPLE EXPRESS!-- NO! CONNORS CATCHES HIM MID AIR IN A TRIANGLE CHOKE! WAIT... HE'S TURNING IT AROUND. HE'S LOOKING FOR THE CROSSFACE AND HE GETS IT LOCKED IN! THE NITTANY LION'S CLUTCH! STARK IS STRUGGLING AS HE MOVES AROUND TRYING TO GRAB THE ROPES.

Bull Connors (w/o mic): TAP! TAP! ASK HIM!

Otis Burch: Stark, are you sure you want to continue?



Donny Diamond: Stark is using everything he has got to drag himself closer to the ropes. He extends his legs.... IS HE GOING TO GET IT?! YES! BULL IS FORCED TO BREAK.

Mark Stephens: Bull gets back up to his feet and is stalking his opponent, as Stark is slowly pulling himself back up to his feet. SUPERKICK BY CONNORS AND STARK FALLS DOWN TO A KNEE. Bull runs the ropes and comes rushing in with a knee of his own! And this time, Stark spills to the outside. Bull is hyping up the crowd as he calculates Stark's movements. We know what's coming next!

Daniel Wilson: TOPE CON HILO!!! Connors takes Stark right off his feet and the crowd love it. But Bull is not done... He rolls back in AND REBOUNDS OFF THE ROPES FOR ANOTHER TOPE CON HILO!

Crowd: BULL! BULL! BULL! BULL! BULL! BULL!

Donny Diamond: Bull wastes no time as he sends Stark back into the ring. Bull follows suit OH WAIT- STARK CATCHES BULL IN A SMALL PACKAGE FOR THE COVER!

Otis Burch: ONNNEEEEEEE!!!

TWWWOOOOOO!!

Daniel Wilson: NO! Bull breaks free of the pinning predicament. Both men spring back up to their feet and start throwing a flurry of strikes at each other! Stark catches Bull with a huge forearm strike! But Bull responds back with a LEFTS AND RIGHTS.... SPINNING BACKFIST BY BULL CONNORS! And Stark is left groggy after that one. Connors follows it with a rolling gut kick folding Stark over. WOW! CONNORS IN A SINGLE MOTION TAKES OUT SWEEPS OUT STARK'S LEGS BRINGING HIM DOWN TO HIS KNEES. BULL RUNS THE ROPES... THE SHINING WIZARD! Or as Bull might call it, That Japanese Move!

Mark Stephens: CONNORS IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWS IT WITH A RUNNING SHOOTING STAR PRESS TO THE BACK OF STARK! I HAVE NEVER SEEN ANY 266 LBS ATHLETE MOVE THE WAY BULL DOES. He rolls Stark over for the cover!

Otis Burch: ONNNEEEEEEE!!!

TWWWOOOOOO!!

THRE-

Donny Diamond: But Stark manages to kick out! Connors now shifting the momentum to his favor after the initial flurry of offense by Stark. Stark set out to prove everybody that Bull was a false God. But it looks like Bull might end up making Stark into a believer!

Daniel Wilson: I think Stark might have underestimated the abilities of the God of War. But if anyone can turn a match around, it's Stark. I have seen how calculating and cold he can get and we got a glimpse of that earlier on. But Bull has managed to fire right back at him.

Mark Stephens: Bull picks up Stark and sends him crashing into the corner! Stark rebounds off it from the impact ONLY TO BE HIT WITH A RUNNING DROPKICK SENDING STARK CRASHING INTO THE TURNBUCKLE. STARK COLLAPSES DOWN TO THE BOTTOM TURNBUCKLE!

Donny Diamond: Stark is in a precarious position as Bull fires up. BULL CONNORS RUNS IN WITH A CANNONBALL. BUT HE'S NOT DONE. HE BACKS UP ONLY TO COME RIGHT BACK FOR A SECOND CANNONBALL. STARK IS BEING CRUSHED AGAINST THE TURNBUCKLE AS HE CRUMPLES DOWN TO THE CANVAS. BUT BULL MAKES SURE TO LIFT HIM BACK INTO POSITION. HE WANTS A THIRD! STARK IS HELPLESS. CONNORS WANTS THE TRIFECTA. WAIT... NO. HE STOPS RIGHT IN HIS TRACKS? WHAT'S GOING ON.

Daniel Wilson: Connors is looking around as the crowd cheer him on. What the hell?! He is pointing at the adjacent corner. Tell me it's not what I think it is. BULL CONNORS IS HEADING TO THE ADJACENT CORNER AND CLIMBING UP TOP. SURELY NOT! I KNOW IS ATHLETIC BUT I DON'T KNOW IF HE CAN COVER THAT DISTANCE. STARK MIGHT WANT TO MOVE OUT OF THE WAY.

Mark Stephens: HOLY FU-! BULL CONNORS JUST LEAPED OFF THE TOP ROPE AND CONNECTED WITH A COAST TO COAST! HE CONNECTED! THAT IS INCREDIBLE! BULL CONNORS HOLDS ONTO HIS BACK BEFORE PULLING STARK AWAY FROM THE CORNER FOR THE PIN. THIS IS OVER!

Otis Burch: ONNNEEEEEEE!!!

TWWWOOOOOO!!

THREEEEEEEE!-

Donny Diamond: HOW IN THE WORLD DID STARK KICK OUT OF THAT?! Bull Connors is in shock and as are we. But it couldn't have gotten closer than that for Connors. He almost picked up the win there and he knows that the end might be near. But I have to hand it to Stark for staying alive in this matchup.

Daniel Wilson: Connors pulls Stark back to his feet, but he's struggling to stand up. Stark really might be done here. HOLY SHIT, BULL CONNORS JUST SLAPPED THE TASTE OUT OF THE MOUTH OF STARK.

Bull Connors (w/o mic): AM I GOOD ENOUGH YET?

Daniel Wilson: ANOTHER ONE! AND STARK'S EXPRESSION JUST COMPLETELY CHANGED.

Bull Connors (w/o mic): AM I WORTHY OF BEING GOD OF WAR YET, HUH?!

Donny Diamond: STARK SLAPS HIM RIGHT BACK! THESE TWO ARE GOING BACK AND FORTH WITH SLAPS AND PUNCHES AS THE CROWD ARE ON THEIR FEET. Bull attempts a Spinning Backfist but this time around Stark ducks under. HIGH KNEE FROM STARK CATCHES BULL OFF GUARD. STARK FOLLOWS THAT WITH A SUPERKICK!!

Mark Stephens: BUT BULL IS STILL ON HIS FEET. ANOTHER SUPERKICK! HE'S ABOUT TO FALL DOWN... NO! BULL CONNORS IS NOT GOING DOWN! RASENGAN!!!! STARK HITS THE LEAPING SUPERMAN PUNCH AND BULL IS FINALLY DOWN TO A KNEE. STARK QUICKLY FLOATS BEHIND HIM AND LOCKS BULL'S ARM BEHIND HIS NECK. DRAGON SUPLEX!!!!!! HE HOLDS ON WITH A BRIDGE!

Otis Burch: ONNNEEEEEEE!!!

TWWWOOOOOO!!

THREEEEEEEE-

Daniel Wilson: NO! CONNORS ROLLS HIS SHOULDERS OFF THE MAT AT THE VERY LAST INSTANT! BUT STARK HAS NO TIME TO WASTE. HE BACKS UP AND PREPARES FOR THE RASEN SHURIKEN! STARK RUNS IN.... RASEN SHURIKEN! RASEN SHURIKEN! HE HIT IT! WE HAVE GOT A NEW GOD OF WAR! COVER!!!

Otis Burch: ONNNEEEEEEE!!!

TWWWOOOOOO!!

THREEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

Mark Stephens: OTIS BRUCH JUST SAW IT. BULL'S HAND IS ON THE BOTTOM ROPE. SO THE PINFALL DOESN'T STAND. THE MATCH STILL GOES ON. BULL CONNORS MIRACULOUSLY STAYS ALIVE IN THIS MATCH AS AN IRATE STARK ARGUES WITH THE REFEREE.

Stark (w/o mic): WHAT THE FUCK IS WRONG WITH YOU? YOU MADE THE THREE COUNT. IT'S OVER, RING THE BELL.

Otis Burch (w/o mic): Calm down, Stark. Bull's foot was on the rope. Don't force me to take any action against you.

Stark (w/o mic): I am going to beat this chump and after that I am coming for-

Mark Stephens: Stark just turned around into a Superkick by Connors! CONNORS HAS GOT THE PUMPHANDLEEE....CONNORS CONNECTS WITH THE DEATH SENTENCE! THE PUMPHANDLE HALF-NELSON DRIVER! QUICK COVER!

Otis Burch: ONNNEEEEEEE!!!

TWWWWOOOOOO!!

THREEEEEEEEEE--

Daniel Wilson: Otis was fairly quick to get in position to make the count. But either way, Stark barely manages to keep his Final Destination dreams alive. He really wants his way back to the Omega Heavyweight Championship matchup. And it's his day today, dammit!

Donny Diamond: His day? Oh, I get it. Connors looking frustrated now. He caught Stark off guard but even then, he managed to kick out before the three count. Connors is thinking of ways to end this match... And it looks like he's got one. Connors is dragging Stark towards the corner as he once again makes way to the top turnbuckle.

Mark Stephens: Bull Connors... WITH THE BEST 450 EV- NO! STARK ROLLED OUT OF THE WAY! CONNORS GOES FIRST FIRST INTO THE CANVAS AND STARK REALIZES IT. HE NEEDS TO CAPITALIZE RIGHT NOW AS HE DRAGS HIMSELF CLOSE TO THE CORNER TO GET BACK UP. Connors is back to his feet as well.... BUT STARK RUNS IN WITH A SHOTGUN DROPKICK! CONNORS REBOUNDS OFF THE CORNER INTO A JUMPING CUTTER FROM STARK! STARK QUICKLY PROPS BACK UP AND STOMPS BULL IN THE GUT FORCING HIM INTO A SEATED POSITION. PENALTY KICK!

Donny Diamond: What a flurry of offense! Stark wastes no time though as he picks up Connors back to all fours. Kick to the ribs of Connors as he rolls around in pain. Stark stomps on the limbs of Connors, using the rope as leverage as Otis steps in for a break. STARK JUST SHOVED OTIS TO THE SIDE. OTIS SHOVED STARK BACK AND HE TRIPS OVER BULL CONNORS INTO A ROLLUP PREDICAMENT!

Otis Burch: ONNNEEEEEEE!!!

TWWWWOOOOOO!!

THREEEEEE-

Daniel Wilson: The referee almost costed Stark his opportunity. I am sure he's pissed off right now but both Stark and Connors make way back to their feet. Stark leaps in WITH AN ATTEMPT FOR THE RASEN SHURIKEN BUT BULL SIDE STEPS IT. Connors with a stiff shot right to the back of Stark's neck. He grabs Stark's arm for a ripcord position. HE ROLLS HIM OVER... RIPCORDER- NO! STARK LEAPS IN WITH A HIGH KNEE STRIKE. BUT BULL HOLDS ON TO HIM! STARK WITH ANOTHER KNEE STRIKE! AND ANOTHER ONE! FUCKING HELL! THIS IS BRUTAL! STARK COCKS UP THE FIST.

Mark Stephens: RASENGAN!!! CONNORS TURNS AROUND INTO A RASENGAN BY STARK FALLING RIGHT BACK DOWN TO BOTH KNEES. STARK HAS HIM WHERE HE WANTS HIM. STARK RUNS THE ROPES AND REBOUNDS BACK WITH THE RASEN SHURIKEN!!!! HE CONNECTS YET AGAIN!

Donny Diamond: Make the cover! And this one is over. Wait... Why isn't he pinning Bull Connors? He wants another one?!

Daniel Wilson: Of course! Stark promised that he will be making a statement. This is THAT statement. HE IS CALLING FOR IT. HE WANTS BULL CONNORS TO GET BACK UP! HE WANTS TO END THIS!

Donny Diamond: CONNORS DOESN'T REALIZE WHAT AWAITS HIM. DON'T GET UP KID. CONNORS IS BACK ON ALL FOURS... STARK RUNS IN... RASEN SHURIKEN- WHAT THE HELL! BULL CONNORS QUICKLY SPRING BACK UP AND POPS UP STARK INTO A REVOLUTION BOMB!!!!!! COVER!

Otis Burch: ONNNEEEEEEE!!!

TWWWOOOOOO!!

THREEEEEEEEEE!

Mark Stephens: WHAT IS THIS?! CONNORS BREAKS THE PIN HIMSELF. HE LET'S GO OFF STARK AND ROLLS HIM OVER. DEADLIFT..... HOLY SHIT. HE JUST DEADLIFTED BACK INTO A POWERBOMB POSITION... ANOTHER REVOLUTION BOMB!!!! HE HITS IT!

Donny Diamond: HE WANTED TO RETURN THE FAVOR. IT WAS BULL'S TURN TO MAKE A STATEMENT AND HE JUST DID. COUNT TO A HUNDRED.

Otis Burch: ONNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

TWWWWWWOOOOOOOO!!

THHHRRREEEEEEEEEE!!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

("Bulls on Parade" by Rage Against The Machine covered by Denzel Curry hits the PA System once again as Connors slowly gets back up to his feet. Referee, Otis Burch raises his hand in victory handing him his God of War Medallion. An ecstatic Connors celebrates in the ring as the crowd is fully behind him.)

Jamison Pierce: HERE'S YOUR WINNER.... AND STILLLL THE GOD OF WAR, BUUULLLLL COOONNNNNNOOORRRSSS!!!!!!

Mark Stephens: And what a poetic way to end his match at Final Destination by winning the it the same way he won the Medallion against Nate Cage. And what a strong performance might I add by both these competitors. Connors is looking really impressive right now and we very well might be looking at a future World Champion.

Donny Diamond: There's no doubt about that. Connors showed heart tonight and it payed off. Bull Connors still has an opportunity in hand. An opportunity anybody else would kill for. Stark came really close tonight but Connors resilience brought it back for him.

Daniel Wilson: And I think it's safe to say, Bull Connors has made Stark into a believer!

(Bull Connors comes face to face with Stark who is struggling to keep up. Connors offers him a hand shake. It looks like Stark was about to turn around and walk away from it but he comes right back in and shakes Connors hand and raises his arm in victory. Following this Connors makes his way outside the ring celebrating with fans along the way while Stark stands in the middle of the ring. The crowd applauds him for his efforts as Stark slowly takes a bow for the crowd. "Thank You Stark" Chants can be heard around the arena as Blue Bird" by Ikimono Gakari hits the PA System.)

Mark Stephens: Is this the last we see of the Psychedelic Assassin? We might not find that out yet but if it is, what a performance to leave on.

Donny Diamond: Regardless of his antics, Stark is an incredible performer. What a match tonight! Up next we have a huge 6 Women Elimination matchup as they put it all on the line for the OWA Goddesses Championship!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rebecca Sawyer: The following match is a 6-Woman Elimination Match for the OWA Goddesses Title!

("One More Time" by Daft Punk plays to a positive reception for Nicole Fyre! She makes her way down the ramp, hi-fiving the fans and posing with them, getting a louder reaction in the process. She eventually enters the ring and does one last pose before doing some stretches.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing first, from Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Weighing in at 123 pounds, she is the The Phoenix...NICCOOOOOOOLLLLLLLLLLEEEEEEEEEEE  
FYYYYYYYYRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!

Viola DeMarco: What a way to start tonight's match with none other than the Fyre starter herself! She's got a lot to prove tonight, knowing that the odds are stacked against her. However, that's never stopped her from gaining the love of the OWA universe.

Gia Cervantes: Nicole has cemented herself as one of Odyssey's top contenders for the Goddesses title and I wouldn't be surprised if she came out with a W tonight. Nobody can deny her talent and I believe her to be the wild card in this match; I just don't know what to expect with her!

("Für Elise" by District 78 blasts through the speakers to an incredibly warm reception for Dulce Torres. She walks straight down to the ring, smiling at a smirking Nicole Fyre. Torres rolls into the ring, circling around it to hype up the crowd and claps for them.)

Rebecca Sawyer: And her opponent, from El Paso, Texas. Weighing in at 130 pounds, she is The Artist...DUUUUUULLLLLLLLCCCCCEEEEEEEEEEE  
TORRRRRRRRRREEEEEEEESSSSSSSSSSSS!!!!!!

Viola DeMarco: Nobody can forget the first Goddesses Champion, Dulce Torres! She had a hell of a reign and set the standard we see in these women tonight, but can she reclaim her crown once again tonight? I can see it but she has the odds stacked against her in this bout.

Gia Cervantes: Dulce is the girl to beat in this match besides the champion herself. Dulce is hungry and every week, I've seen that hunger become into starvation for that title; she will do anything and everything in order to win that title, so expect all sorts of things from her tonight.

("Status Symbol 3" -- Nipsey Hussle hits to a divided reaction, and after a couple of moments, Natasha Night struts out onto the stage. She dons all white attire, accented with rhinestoned black flame decals. Her orange and red hair is straightened and falls all the way down her back. Natasha stops at the top of the ramp, surveying the massive venue and all of the fans in attendance, allowing a slight smirk to crease her expression. With confidence in her step, she starts off down the ramp, flames emerging on either side of the walkway as she goes.)

Rebecca Sawyer: NEXT! FROM INGLEWOOD, CALIFORNIA...WEIGHING IN AT 120 POUNDS...SHE IS "THEEEEEEEEEEEEE FIRESTARTER...NATASHAAAAAAAAAAAAA NIIIIIIIIIGHT!

Viola DeMarco: Natasha is out here tonight with great fashion choice as always! Natasha ("Our Truth" Lacuna Coil plays

Rebecca Sawyer: Eris

("Studio" by ScHoolboy Q feat. BJ The Chicago Kid plays to a big ovation as the stadium glows purple all around the crowd. As the chorus begins, purple and silver pyrotechnics shoot off from both ends of the stage before Megan Harper moonwalks out from behind the curtains, wearing red and white attire with a Liver Bird on the back of her top, showcasing that she's a Liverpool FC fan. She throws her snapback into the audience before strutting down to the ring, looking out at the endless sea of fans.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Megan Harper

('2 On' by Tinashe ft. Schoolboy Q plays to cheers from the OWA universe. Nikita LaShae walks

Rebecca Sawyer: Nikita LaShae

(DING! DING! DING!)

Viola DeMarco: The match starts in absolute chaos as everyone in the ring starts attacking one another. Eris quickly manages to strike Megan Harper down and then grabs her by her hair to deliver some knees to the face. Harper is using her arms to cover the shots but it's not helping much as Eris then stomps on her legs and gut! Meanwhile Nicole Fyre jumps at Dulce Torres, delivering some punches and kicks on the former Goddesses champion. Dulce is having none of this and returns the favor with an harsh elbow towards Nicole's nose, forcing her to stagger back. Torres isn't done quite yet and knocks Fyre down with a beautiful dropkick, hitting the same part of the face again! Dulce showing some fire early on this match; she WANTS her title back!

Gia Cervantes: We can't forget about the other two women in this match, Viola! Nikita and Natasha circle around the ring, waiting for the other to make the first move. Nikita doesn't hesitate and goes for a grab, but Natasha dodges and looks for the leg sweep, but LeShae ain't having none of that! She runs towards the ropes and takes down Natasha with a clothesline, but Night doesn't stay down for long. Natasha does the kipup and taunts the current champ! LaShae goes back on the offense and grabs Natasha by her gut and lands the belly to belly suplex. No! Natasha uses both her hands to clap Nikita's head into an idiot sandwich!



Viola DeMarco: ...An idiot sandwich? I'm just gonna pretend you didn't just say that and get back into this. Natasha runs past Nikita towards the ropes for a bulldog on a fazed champion! Natasha yells as she shows her dominance here, but immediately sets her sights on the other two women involved in this bout. Eris and Natasha both look at Dulce and start a coordinated assault on her. Natasha grabs Dulce towards the corner as Eris starts landing in some brutal punches her in the process. Eris taunts Dulce by getting in her face, but that wasn't the best idea! Torres with a massive headbutt, sending Eris back a few feet! Natasha tries to hold onto Dulce but Dulce drops down for a sit down stunner, sending Night out of the ring in the process.

Gia Cervantes: Dulce's back in the game and has been going the distance here! She points her attention back to Eris, who's still trying to recover from the headbutt. While Eris grabs onto the ropes for leverage, Torres grabs her from the back and attempts a german suplex, but The Cleanser is desperately holding onto the ropes, trying to gain any sort of advantage here. Dulce lets go only for Eris to send her flying to the right with a grotesque looking elbow! Eris wastes no time to pick up Dulce and lands The 86er! MY GOODNESS. Eris takes a second to breathe and then goes for the pin here!

Referee: OOOOOOOONNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!.....  
TWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!.....

Viola DeMarco: A defiant kick out from The Artist herself, but I don't like the smile on Eris' face here. Dulce looks incredibly beat up here as she's been participating throughout this whole match thus far, but she never gives up! She's got the ambition to get a huge first elimination here on Dulce here. The Cleanser slowly makes her way up and starts to circle around Dulce...HUH?!

Gia Cervantes: It's Nicole Fyre! She tackles down Eris and goes for the left and right while the OWA crowd goes crazy; they're feeling the Fyre tonight baby! Nicole grabs Eris from the ground and picks her up for a sitout spinebuster! Did you see how Eris landed there! Fyre isn't done yet though as Dulce comes her way with a hurricanrana, but Fyre moves out of the way.

Viola DeMarco: Torres crashes and burns and gives the opportunity for Nicole to grab her for an exploder suplex! Fyre initiates with a scream of war to anyone else who wants to step up against her! The Phoenix is taking all challengers and the first person to step up is Megan Harper! Harper taunts Fyre to make the first move and she does! Nicole runs straight up to Nicole for a slap heard around the world! Ouch! Harper holds onto her face as Nicole starts punching her towards the corner, with kicks and punches right into the already bruised area. Fyre runs back for a second and trains her way back to Megan, but Harper moves at the last second! Fyre HITS THE CORNER HARD. Nicole is laying against the corner, in some other world or something!

Gia Cervantes: Harper runs up to Fyre and lands an enziguri right on the side of her opponent's head. Fyre falls down, laying against the bottom turnbuckle and I think Megan is ready to cause

some mischief here! The Storm runs toward Fyre again with the double knees right into Nicole's head; I don't think heads are supposed to bounce back like that! Harper assesses the ring, looking at how she could finish Nicole here. She looks at the top turnbuckle and starts to climb it...What's she thinking of doing now?! Harper starts to aim towards Fyre's chest and fire!

Viola DeMarco: MEGAN JUMPS! HARPER GOES WITH A FLYING ELBOW AND SHE PIERCES NICOLE'S CHEST! BULLSEYE....WHAT?! IT'S NIKITA LASHAE...SHE'S ON THE TOP ROPE AND SHE'S READY TO FLY! 50 TO LIFE! 50 TO LIFE! THE MAJESTIC MOONSAULT CONNECTS ON THE ALREADY DOWN FYRE! HARPER MOVES OUT OF THE WAY, AVOIDING THE COLLISION WITH A SECOND TO SPARE. LASHAE IS ON TOP OF FYRE! THE REF STARTS THE PIN IMMEDIATELY!

Referee: OOOOOOOONNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!.....  
TWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!.....  
THRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!.....

Rebecca Sawyer: Nicole Fyre has been eliminated!

Gia Cervantes: We are down to 5 women now, but we can't forget that Nicole truly brought out her fire tonight. Nikita really wants to retain tonight and will take any risk necessary to show that she's a fighting champion. Megan is catching her breath there, shocked that she was almost a part of that game changing pin there. LaShae stares at Harper with the desire to finish her off right here and now, but Megan rolls out of the ring, staying clear away from the champ. While Nikita stares at Megan, Natasha runs into the ring from behind, and goes for a roll-up pin! She succeeds and the ref starts the pin!

Referee: OOOOOOOONNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!.....  
TWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!.....

Viola DeMarco: Kick out from The Goddesses' Champ! There's no way the champ's losing that early and she's not too happy about Night's cheap tactics. Nikita and Natasha are throwing hands and neither woman is backing out here. Call your friends, your mom, your sisters and brothers cause it's going down! Natasha shoulder tackles Nikita, sends her down and jumps over the top rope. Nikita gets up and Natasha jumps over the top rope, going for a springboard DDT! Night connects and Nikita seems to be out for the count. Natasha looks to be finishing this up but Dulce is back in the mix, looking directly at Night!

Gia Cervantes: Neither woman hesitates to start sending blows to one another, with neither woman backing down! Dulce sends a stiff right right to Natasha's jaw! I think she might've broken Natasha's jaw with that punch, but Natasha returns the favor with a kick to the knee! Dulce is on one knee and Natasha is going to capitalize on this moment...ERIS GRABS NIGHT FROM BEHIND AND PICKS HER UP IN AN ELECTRIC CHAIR POSITION... ELECTRIC CHAIR FACEBUSTER! THE IMPACT IN THAT MOVE HAS ME SHOOK! THE CLEANSER

HAS RETURNED AND IS READY TO CLEAN UP HOUSE HERE LADIES AND GENTS, BUT SHE'S NOT ALONE! MEGAN HARPER'S BEEN WAITING OUT THERE AND STARTS ATTACKING THE CHAMPION, NIKITA LASHAE!

Viola DeMarco: Nikita's not doing so hot here, as Megan has taken a very strategic approach here and has waited for the perfect opportunity to take W's! Meanwhile, Dulce knees Eris sides and brings her down an inch. Torres picks up Eris and seems to be getting her into a....what?! DULCE WOULDN'T!

Gia Cervantes: DULCE IS LOOKING FOR THE PILEDRIVER! SHE'S GONNA BREAK ERIS' NECK WITH THIS MANEUVER....SHE DOES IT! OH MY GOD! SHE'S DEAD! SHE'S DEAD! I CAN'T BELIEVE WE JUST SAW A MURDER TONIGHT.

Viola DeMarco: We are seeing a determined and destructive side of Dulce Torres tonight! You can feel the determination in her heart and soul, giving it all she got; Dulce is fighting for history, as she could be the first ever two-time Goddesses champion! She continues her assault on Eris while Harper's assault on Nikita continues on the outside, throwing her towards the barricade! Nikita's in a bad place right now as Megan moonwalks her way back, getting a positive response from the fans. I don't think she should be taunting though because she's about to meet Natasha Night! Suicide dive from Night from the middle rope, sending Harper towards the barricade too. Natasha grabs Harper and throws her into the ring, following her by sliding into a big boot from Dulce!

Gia Cervantes: Torres grabs Natasha and has Night set up for...THE MONA LISA! THE GORY BOMB CONNECTS AND NATASHA'S IN AN INCREDIBLY GROGGY STATE, TRYING TO GET UP. DULCE'S SETTING UP TO FINISH HER OFF...WHAT?! MEGAN HARPER STEALS THIS FINISH FROM DULCE AS SHE GOES FOR HER FINISHING MOVE, THE SNAPSHOT. THE RUNNING KNEE STRIKE TO THE HEAD CONNECTS AND SHE GOES FOR THE PINNING, SMIRKING AT DULCE AS THE REF STARTS THE COUNT!!!

Referee: OOOOOOOONNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!.....  
TWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!.....  
THRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!.....

Rebecca Sawyer: Natasha Night has been eliminated!

Viola DeMarco: The second elimination of the match and things seem to be heating up here! Dulce is not happy about Megan stealing her moment here, but she's gotta focus because both Eris and Nikita seem to be back in the mix. Nikita, Eris, Dulce and Megan remain and are at each corner, staring at one another. Each woman looks exhausted from the toll this match has taken on them, but the war must go on! Eris goes for Megan and Dulce starts an attack on Nikita! Each woman is going at it, but only one will be able to hold the title at the end of tonight.

Gia Cervantes: Dulce jabs Nikita and lands a harsh pele kick, sending the champ back. However, Torres can't underestimate the will and fight in the Goddesses' champ! LaShae is down on a knee while Dulce walks her way towards her...KO PUNCH! KNOCKOUT PUNCH OUT OF NOWHERE FROM OUR GODDESSES' CHAMPION. WE STAN A STRATEGIC CHAMPION. DULCE GOES DOWN LIKE HER SOUL JUST LEFT HER BODY. MY GOD! Eris and Megan are fighting back and forth, but it seems like The Cleanser's aggressiveness is helping her out here. Eris lands a massive chop against Megan and look at how red her chest is now! Megan's facial complexion is one of pain, but she returns the favor with a chop!

Viola DeMarco: CHOP FROM ERIS! CHOP FROM MEGAN! THE CHOP PARTY CONTINUES AS THE CROWD IS HAVING SOME FUN WITH THIS WITH THEIR WOOS AND AHS. Megan slides out of the way and meets Nikita LaShae, who's looking pleased that Megan fell right into her grasp. Megan crawls back but her back meets Eris, who grabs her by her hair! Harper is screaming as Eris picks her up in a torture rack position, ready to finish off Harper- NIKITA LASHAE LANDS HER PATENTED HEADSTART! THE CLOTHESLINE FROM HELL CONNECTS AND KNOCKS DOWN ERIS! IF IT HAD BEEN ANY HARDER, I THINK NIKITA WOULD'VE DECAPITATED HER.

Gia Cervantes: The Cleanser is out for the count, but Harper is in a state of shock, not expecting to survive that maneuver. Eris lets go of Megan, who sees the state of The Cleanser and walks her way to thank her savior. Harper offers a handshake and Nikita looks a little suspicious here.

Megan Harper: I promise this isn't a trap! I never trap people and I have way too much respect for you, Nikita!!!

Viola DeMarco: Nikita offers her hand and the crowd starts to cheer for both women. I KNEW IT, THAT LIAR. Megan is a trap! She's a sham! She surprises Nikita with a cheap roll-up and the ref immediately starts the count!

Referee: OOOOOOOOOOOOONNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!

Gia Cervantes: Nikita kicks out and looks immediately at Megan in a state of anger. Megan slips to the outside and begins to run away while Nikita follows her! Dulce is back up though! She sees Eris, who's also trying to regain her composure and fight off Dulce! ERIS IS TRYING TO FIGHT HER WAY OUT OF THIS, BUT APPEARS TO BE SOMEWHAT DIZZY. DULCE IS PREPARING TO FINISH A WEAKENED ERIS OFF WITH THE BIRTH OF VENUS! NOPE. ERIS GOES FOR HER FINISHER, THE CLEANSER! DULCE COUNTER AND HITS THE BIRTH OF VENUS! IT CONNECTS. DULCE GOES FOR THE PIN AND THE REF STARTS THE PIN!

Referee: OOOOOOOONNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!.....  
TWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!.....

THRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!.....

Rebecca Sawyer: Eris has been eliminated!

Viola DeMarco: What an effort from Eris tonight; she should absolutely be proud of what she did tonight, but she came just a bit short. Dulce looks relieved as Megan leads Nikita back into the ring and...A ROUNDHOUSE KICK. HARPER MEETS A ROUNDHOUSE KICK FROM TORRES AND NOW NIKITA TRIES TO GO FOR ANOTHER HEADSTART, BUT DULCE DUCKS AND SENDS LASHAE OVER THE TOP ROPE. NIKITA LATCHES ON AND FIGHTS BACK, TRYING TO MAKE IT TO THE END TO RETAIN HER TITLE.

Gia Cervantes: Dulce tries to punch Nikita down, but she dodges! LaShae goes for a mid rope thrust on Torres, forcing Dulce to stop her efforts and she appears to be going for a springboard maneuver!...HUH?! HARPER. HARPER IS HERE AND KICKS ONE OF NIKITA'S LEGS, CAUSING HER TO LAND HEAD FIRST ONTO THE RING. IS SHE OKAY?! HARPER GRABS NIKITA AND HITS HEAVY RAINE, THE SMALL PACKAGE DRIVER ONCE AGAINST SENDS LASHAE'S HEAD DOWN AGAINST THE MAT! IS SHE ABOUT TO GET A PIN AGAINST THE CHAMPION HERE?!

Viola DeMarco: NOPE! DULCE GRABS MEGAN FROM HER HAIR AND SENDS HARPER INTO THE RING POST! Dulce looks at Nikita and grabs her, yelling something but we'll have to let the cameras pick that up!

Dulce Torres: I RESPECT YOU, BUT I WILL WIN THIS, NO MATTER WHAT.

Viola DeMarco: DULCE TORRES GRABS A SEMI CONSCIOUS NIKITA LASHAE AND LANDS ANOTHER BIRTH OF VENUS! ANOTHER HIT TO THE HEAD AGAIN. SHE GOES FOR THE PIN HERE! IS THIS REALLY IT?!

Referee: OOOOOOOONNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!.....

TWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!.....

THRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!.....

Rebecca Sawyer: Nikita LaShae has been eliminated!

Gia Cervantes: THE CHAMP HAS BEEN ELIMINATED. Nikita LeShae put a hell of an effort tonight, but the numbers game and Megan's tactics got to her. However, this is promising to the remaining competitors as we're crowning a new champion tonight at Final Destination! Both Megan Harper and Dulce are looking at each other, knowing that this is it. Megan's holding onto her shoulder while Dulce looks absolutely exhausted after the effort she's put into this match. Megan runs towards Dulce and knocks her down, going for a series of punches to the face, knowing that Torres has very little left in her. Megan may be slightly hurt but she definitely has the stamina and strategic advantage in this match.

Viola DeMarco: You can't count Dulce out like that! She's got heart and has picked up 2 pins tonight, showing that she shouldn't be underestimated. However, Megan has the advantage right now, still going for the punches, but Dulce shoves Megan away for a moment! Dulce rolls away while Megan grabs her by the hair and starts yelling at the former Goddess' Champion.

Megan Harper: YOU CAN'T HAVE THIS! I'M WINNING THIS NO MATTER WHAT, SO CHECKMATE, CHICA!

Gia Cervantes: Megan's confidence is at an all-time high and I don't blame her for that one bit. She grabs Dulce again by the hair, but Dulce stuns her with a headbutt! Dulce does a kip up and seems to have gained an adrenaline boost! She runs towards Harper and lands a hurricanrana, sending Megan flying and in a state of shock! How is Dulce doing this right now?! The OWA fans are starting to cheer Dulce heavily, seeing that she could make history tonight!

Viola DeMarco: Dulce is making a comeback of a lifetime here and it's not ending here! Megan gets back up and meets a dropkick from Dulce, taking her out again towards the corner. Harper is dazed and Dulce runs again, landing a jumping forearm right on Harper's nose. Harper is screaming in pain, knowing that she just underestimated The Artist. Torres grabs Harper for the Primavera, her tilt-a-whirl backbreaker, but Harper counters kick to the gut. Megan shoves Dulce and leads her to run for a....FLAPJACQUE!

Gia Cervantes: Dulce hits the ring and scrambles to find ropes before Harper gains the advantage, but that's not going well! Harper grabs Dulce and lands a devastating neckbreaker! Dulce is trying her best to recover, but Harper runs to the corner, waiting for Dulce to get on her knees. Megan's trying to wrap this up here with the Snapshot, with the strong desire to pick up her first Goddesses title! She runs towards Dulce and this is it! Megan hits the Snapshot!

Viola DeMarco: Well I'll be damned! Dulce dodges Megan uses this opportunity to go for the springboard bulldog, but Megan reverses the move! EACH WOMAN WANTS THIS TITLE SO BADLY AND HAVE BEEN THE IRONWOMEN OF THIS MATCH. HARPER KICKS HER GUT AND TRIES TO FINISH THIS OFF WITH ANOTHER HEAVY RAINE, BUT DULCE SLIPS OUT OF THE WAY AND HEADBUTTS THE BACK OF MEGAN'S HEAD. THEN SHE TURNS AROUND AND FINALLY HITS THE BIRTH OF VENUS! THE V-TRIGGER CONNECTS AND DULCE FALLS OVER HARPER. THE REF GOES FOR THE PIN! IS IT REALLY OVER?

Referee: OOOOOOOONNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!.....  
TWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!.....  
THRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!.....

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rebecca Sawyer: HERE IS YOUR WINNER AND NEWWWWWWWWWW OWA  
GOODDDDESSSSESSSSSS  
CHAMMPPPPIIIIIIOOOOOOONNNNNNNNNNN.....DUUUUUULLLLLLLCCCCCEEEEEEEEEEE  
TORRRRRRRRRREEEEEEEESSSSSSSSSSSS!!!!!!

(Dulce is flustered and filled with tears as she hears her name and is given the Goddesses Title. The crowd chants her name in unison, giving her thanks and telling her that she deserves it. Dulce grabs the title and holds it up, popping the crowd with a yell of triumph.)

Gia Cervantes: SHE DID IT! DULCE IS A TWO-TIME CHAMPION! AFTER A LONG AND BRUTAL MATCH, SHE MANAGED TO COME OUT ON TOP. SHE MANAGED TO PICK UP 3 PINS THROUGHOUT THE MATCH! YES YOU HEARD ME RIGHT, 3! THIS WOMAN IS SOMETHING ELSE!

Viola DeMarco: MEGAN HARPER MAY HAVE LOST BUT SHE PUT IN A HELL OF A SHOWING OF STRATEGY AND TRICKS. I HAVE TO GIVE HER CREDIT FOR WHAT SHE DID OUT HERE, HAVING ME THINKING THAT SHE WAS GOING TO WIN SEVERAL TIMES THROUGHOUT THIS MATCH. HOWEVER, DULCE WAS THE BETTER WOMAN TONIGHT AND

Gia Cervantes: ALL THAT MATTERS NOW IS THAT DULCE IS CHAMPION AND SHE'S GOING HOME KNOWING THAT SHE PUT IN HER ALL AND CEMENTED HERSELF AS ONE OF THE TOP WOMEN TO BEAT ON ODYSSEY.

Viola DeMarco: CONGRATULATIONS DULCE! CELEBRATE YOUR MOMENT AND JUST KNOW THAT YOU EARNED IT.

(We get one last shot of Dulce holding the title before we go to the next part of the show.)

(The titantron shows a recap of the feud between Kevin Maverick and Allesandro Devione, starting from Maverick's loss to him at Clash of the Titans, to Maverick's fight for redemption. After losing to Keelan Callihan and Aria Jaxon, he defeats OWA World Champion Scott Oasis in a non-title match, earning another shot at the OWA Cruiserweight Championship. Allesandro answered the challenge with a superkick to the face, leaving Maverick in the ring unconscious. What follows are several segments between Maverick and Devione leading to their promos from last night.)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Jamison Pierce: The following match is scheduled for one fall-

Crowd: ONE FALL!

Jamison Pierce: And it is for the OWA CRUISERWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP! First, the challenger!

(The arena turns black for a moment. As smoke fills the stage, several club-style lights begin to flicker, revealing scantily clad women crawling through the smoke. The beginning of "Be Somebody" by Clams Casino begins to play...)

<https://youtu.be/8zRQcilxAkM>

"Cause you are beautiful  
Yes it's true  
Baby yes it's true"

(A\$AP Rocky arrives from the right side of the stage with a microphone, causing an eruption from the crowd)

"Cause you are beautiful  
Ooh, beautiful  
Ah"

(Kevin Maverick emerges from the smoke wearing his signature shades and a John Wick inspired outfit as the main beat of the song begins to play. Several men in suits and shades run on stage, surrounding Maverick.)

"Wingman 'til I turn into the main man  
I've been ballin' so long, need an Ace band  
Calvin Klein on my waistband  
In Adidas tracksuits like we breakdance  
Say man, how it feel to be a made man?  
Shit I be feelin' like I'm God, like I made man  
Black man gettin' money through the made men  
Paper chasin', let saber scrape  
And get money, fuck a case"

(Maverick snaps his fingers and the men fall to the ground. He continues walking down the ramp, followed by women crawling after him.)

Jamison Pierce: From Manhattan, NY! Weighing in 200lbs! He is "The Greatest Showman"  
KEVIN! MAVERICK!

"Did they ever tell you money has no race?  
You still livin' like a caveman  
No agenda, hunger, don't discriminate"



I remember empty plates, was nothin' on it for the grace  
But both prayin' hands, I need an amen  
You talkin' Kirkin, I'm gettin' Franklins  
You lookin' braindead, she lost her Ray Bans  
She like the rain dance, I make it rain bands

(Maverick looks at former OWT prospect - now LAW ring announcer London Morris sitting in the crowd. He winks and kisses her hand, making her blush.)

"Fuck that, Flacko talk that shit"

(Maverick runs and slides into the ring as A\$SAP continues to rap)

"Ah  
Made my pop proud and my mother smile  
Locked towns, rocked crowds in the hundred thousands  
Make music, make moves, make movies  
Make time to thank the Lord that was great to me  
A real boss don't move for nobody  
But my shooter, he got plenty bodies, he hit anybody  
Each and everybody, somebody  
Any, any, eenie meenie minie moebody, stiff  
Nobody live  
Damn-"

(All of the sudden, the music stops. As Maverick and the crowd looks around in confusion the entire arenas lights go almost black, having most of the crowd in darkness as the stage is the only thing that remains with a small amount of light.)

The Voice of Kevin Devastation: Long ago, the world had many men who called themselves Gods...Kings...Emperors...Messiahs...And every one of them, one by one began to fall. The old ways died out, the old Kingdoms fell...

(The screen lights up showing past battles of men and women from the past who called themselves "Gods" and "Goddesses". And one by one they fell, and then you see one dark shadow begin to rise, then others joining it...)

The Voice of Kevin Devastation: And from within those conquests, those battles, a group of newer men and women were born. Some of which became shadows, dark beings who wanted nothing but carnage in their wake...

(The screen cuts from the shadows who have taken forms of different animals, such as a black vulture, a panther, and a wolf among them to what looks like a Golden Lion who stands in front of the sun, glowing almost.)

The Voice of Kevin Devastation: But one rose up through it all...One stood taller than the others, shone brighter than the others, and was truly the successor of the old ways. One Man who was worth a hundred men, One King who was worth a thousand kings. One new God who was worth more than every other being on the planet. And so I give to you, that new God...That King of all Kings...The Successor of The Gods Age...The Heir of Babylon itself...

(The lights begin to shine down onto the side of the stage where you can see Gwen Stefani standing in a golden dress smiling with a microphone in her hands as the beat begins to play.)

Gwen Stefani: Here to stay...

Gwen Stefani: Even when I'm gone...

Gwen Stefani: When I close my eyes...

Gwen Stefani: Through the passage of time...

Gwen Stefani: Kings...Never...Die...

(Lights in the arena flood on as you can see Eminem standing center stage as he begins to rap Kings Never Die as you can see what looks like a Golden Spaceship suspended above the stage. Allesandro Devione stands atop it in Golden Armour from a forgotten era, with two full-grown lions, one at each of his sides chained on the ship. He stands there with a all to well Devione family trademark smirk, as the Cruiserweight Championship is around his waist. )

(The ship begins to descend as Allesandro lifts his right hand in the air, as if he was calling an army to rise. But around him on the screen you can see what looks like hundreds of Golden portals opening up. He stands there as the ship descends to the stage level. And he then lowers his hands and points at Kevin Maverick as golden and red fireworks shoot from around the tron forward and up exploding above the ring as Devione steps off the ship and begins to walk down the ring confidently.)

Ring Announcer: AND INTRODUCING THE CHAMPION....HAILING FROM PARADISE ISLAND BY WAY OF CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA, HE IS THE CRUISERWEIGHT CHAMPION...THE HEIR OF BABYLON...THE SUCCESSOR OF THE GODS AGE..

(Allesandro lifts up his Championship at the end of the ramp and stares right at Kevin Maverick with a look of disdain and pure malice.)

Ring Announcer: ALLLEEEESSSAAAAANNNDDDRROOOO  
DDDEEEVVVIIIOOONNNEEE!!!!!!!

(Allesandro hands the championship to someone at ringside as he begins to remove his battle armor and get into the ring still staring at Kevin Maverick with disdain like never before.)

Mark Stephens: I'm here with Lance Hart from Kingdom! Maverick vs Devione for the Cruiserweight title! Here we go!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Mark Stephens: The bell JUST rang and both men explode from their corners! Allesandro ducks the spinning heel kick from Maverick! KEY OF THE KINGS' LAW! MAVERICK COUNTERS WITH A DROP TOEHOLD! DEVIONE ROLLS BACK TO HIS FEET AND HITS THE ROPES! MAVERICK GOES LOW! DEVIONE HOPS OVER AND REBOUNDS! MAVERICK LEAPFROGS OVER DEVIONE! ALLESANDRO LEAPS OVER MAVERICK! DEVIONE BOUNCES BACK - ROTATION KICK! ALLESANDRO SLIPS OUT OF THE RING JUST IN TIME!

(A frustrated Allesandro takes a moment to pace around the ring while Maverick keeps his eyes on him.)

Crowd: KE-VIN MAVE-RICK! (clap-clap clap-clap-clap) KE-VIN MAVE-RICK! (clap-clap clap-clap-clap)

Lance Hart: Christ, I could barely catch my breath! We're in for a FIGHT tonight ladies and gentlemen! I don't think Devione realized how intense Kevin Maverick was going to be coming into this match!

Mark Stephens: It looks like he's trying to find a way to end this quickly. He wants to hit Maverick with that signature superkick and call it a day! Maverick knows this and will use it to his advantage!

Lance Hart: Devione calls for the ref to keep Maverick at bay as he climbs up to the apron - HE'S KNOCKED OFF THE APRON BY A SURPRISE DROPKICK! Maverick runs to the ropes and charges towards his rival! He springboards off the ropes and backflips back into the ring! Maverick saw Devione raise his foot! He saw that superkick coming from a mile away! He's gesturing for Allesandro to come back into the ring! Devione slides back into the ring! Ace Crusher- Maverick scouts the surprise cutter and pushes him away! Maverick ducks the clothesline and springboards off the ropes! Devione slides to avoid the moonsault, but Maverick lands on all fours!

(As both men take a moment to assess the situation, the crowd is going back-and-forth between "Let's Go Maverick and "Devione" chants)

Mark Stephens: So far neither man has been able to find a chink in each other's armor. You can tell that The Glory and The Greatest Showman are measuring each other. The time for talk is over and all that's left is for either man to get the job done. You can see the look of caution on either man's face as they circle each other around the ring. They close in for a tie-up - kick to the gut by Devione! He whips Maverick to the ropes but Maverick counters with a whip of his own! Devione gabs the ropes in time to avoid the enzuigiri! Maverick lands his back! KEY OF THE KING'S LAW! MAVERICK NARROWLY AVOIDS THE SUPERKICK! Dropkick by Allesandro and Maverick is knocked out of the ring! Devione wastes no time running to the turnbuckle! He jumps to the top of the turnbuckle! MOONSAULT TO THE OUTSIDE! Wait! Maverick kicks Devione in the chest forcing him to CRASH-AND-BURN TO THE OUTSIDE! Maverick climbs back into the ring and bounces off the ropes- BARREL ROLL TOPE CON HILO! Wow! That was amazing!

(A replay shows Maverick kicking Allesandro Devione halfway through his moonsault, followed by a picture perfect tope.)

Lance Hart: Maverick's on top of the barricade yelling at his adoring fans! The crowd and Maverick are keeping the same energy right now! He's been waiting for this moment since the second he stepped foot in OWA and he will not be denied!

Mark Stephens: Kevin Maverick is a man on a mission! He's outwitting Devione at every turn! Kevin is in complete control as he picks up his opponent and rolls him back into the ring for the pin!

Ref: OOOOOONEEEEEEEEEEE!

TWWWOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Mark Stephens: Devione kicks out! He's struggling to stay in this match! Maverick smells blood in the water, he knows he's close to victory! He picks up Devione by the hair and delivers several forearms to the face, knocking him into the ropes! You can see the glare in Maverick's face! He wants to inflict as much pain as possible! Another forearm! Devione is knocked into the corner! Maverick turns to the crowd with a finger to his lips...

Crowd: Shhhh....

Mark Stephen: STIFF CHOP ACROSS THE CHEST! GAWD THAT NEARLY KNOCKED THE CHAMP TO THE OUTSIDE!

Lance Hart: Maverick lifts him in the air...NORTHERN LIGHTS BOMB! MAVERICK CRAWLS ON TOP HOLDING BOTH LEGS!

Ref: OOOOONEEEEEEEEEEEE!

TWWWWWWOOOOOOOO!

Lance Hart: Kick out! Allesandro refuses to stay down!

Mark Stephens: You can see the look of frustration build in Maverick's face. He wants to end things as soon as possible! He wants that title so bad it might start to cloud his judgment!

Lance Hart: We talked about this before the show Mark. As a challenger, you don't want your desire to be a champ to blindside you. There are more ways for you to lose a title match than to win it. Even if he won by countout, Allesandro would still walk out with the strap.

Mark Stephens: I think it's getting to him as he's pushing his foot against Devione's face.

Kevin Maverick: (o/m) Who's the dog now, huh!? Who's the weakling!? Who's the mongrel!?

Mark Stephens: Allesandro's on his knees, looking back in defiance! You can see the anger building up in his face! He's red as a tomato!

Kevin Maverick: (o/m) You mad? Huh!? HUH!? Well, DIE MAD!

\*slap\*

Crowd: OOOOHHH!!

Lance Hart: Maverick just slapped Allesandro across the face as if he owed him money! Devione's on his feet! He's forehead-to-forehead with Maverick right now! I can't understand what he's saying but I'm sure I can repeat it to the audience at home! Maverick responds with a forearm to the face! Allesandro...is laughing...!?

Allesandro Devione: (o/m) That's it!? That's all you got!? Fight on! Gather every last bit of your strength! That will make my victory all the sweeter!

Lance Hart: Maverick hits him again! Devione's laughing even harder!

Allesandro Devione: (o/m) No. I will not -- cannot -- be defeated! Not by the likes of YOU! Surrender Maverick! that is unless you have the courage to unleash your best attack!

Lance Hart: Maverick attempts a double underhook but Devione fights out of it and starts unleashing a flurry of strikes to the face! One! Two! Three! Four! Maverick's trying to fight back, but Devione's sudden surge of power is overwhelming him!

Allesandro Devione: Cretin! Dog! Coward! Peasant! Pleb-

Lance Hart: Spinning back kick to the stomach! Devione's doubled over in pain as Maverick hits the ropes- flying forearm smash and Maverick's down! The King is here to retain his claim to the cruiserweight throne! Maverick rolls out of the ring in instinct! Devione climbs onto the top rope, straining from the beating he's taken so far and...DIVING DROPKICK TO THE OUTSIDE! His feet hit Maverick square in the chest!

Mark Stephens: Devione took a rough fall, but he's still in this. From the sound of it he has support from some members of the audience. Feeding off that energy, he gathers the strength to roll Maverick back into the ring. Allesandro climbs the nearest turnbuckle and sits down with his feet on the middle rope. Maverick's up - Diving DDT from the second rope! Maverick's head bounced off that canvas like a basketball! The King picks up Maverick and whips him to the corner! Maverick slides away from the running forearm smash! Devione dodges Maverick's flying knee and counters with a roll-up! Wait! he transitioned it into a teardrop suplex! Devione makes the cover!

Ref: OOOOONEEEEEEEEEE!

TWWWWWOOOOOOOOOO!

Mark Stephens: Maverick kicks out! Allesandro's biting his lip in frustration! He can't afford to let Kevin get back any momentum in this match! Both men are beaten and exhausted, trying to find a way to dig deep and fight on! Devione is up first as he picks Maverick up. He has him in a front facelock and lifts him up - MAVERICK REVERSE INTO A VICTORY ROLL!

Ref: OOOOONEEEEEEEEEE!

TWWWWWOOOOOOOO!

Lance Hart: Devione kicks out and kip ups! Running enzuigiri to the face and Maverick falls over like dead weight! Allesandro is not finished! He whips Maverick to the ropes - MAVERICK HANDSPRINGS AGAINST THE ROPES! PELE KICK FROM OUT OF NOWHERE! The fans are on their feet, stomping away as The Greatest Showman pulls another rabbit from out of his hat!

(A replay his shown of Maverick pulling off a pele kick from a handspring against the ropes.)

Lance Hart: It's moves like that you can see in OWA's blossoming cruiserweight division! Maverick is on his hands and knees, thinking about what to do next! The champ gets up at the corner, glaring at what has to be his biggest rival! Kevin is on a knee, shaking off the cobwebs! Oh, no...he's dead center in the ring. Allesandro sees this and starts stomping while gripping the third rope! He's collecting the keys...he sees the golden lock of opportunity...KEY OF THE KINGS- ROTATION KICK! WAIT! DEVIONE SLIDES UNDER THE SPINNING ROUNDHOUSE KICK! SNAP DDT! What a genius! Allesandro faked out Kevin maverick and played his trap card!

Mark Stephens: Devione is making a cutthroat gesture!

Allesandro Devione: (yells) I'm looking forward to subjecting you under MY RULE!

Mark Stephens: The arrogant Devione is climbing to the top once more! He's pointing at his elbow, signaling his Tear of Vimana signature! Maverick kip-ups and makes a desperate dive to the corner! The wild strike connects and Devione is hunched over on the top turnbuckle! Kevin climbs up to the second rope...AVALANCHE FALCON ARROW!! MAVERICK PULLS BACK THE LEGS FOR THE PIN!

Ref: OOOOONEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

TWWWWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!

Lance Hart: Devione kicks out again! How much can two men take!? Maverick is hitting the mat in pure frustration! Allesandro better start praying to whatever god he believes in because Kevin is back on his feet and is pulling him up! He's fuming right now! STIFF forearm across the face!

Kevin Maverick: (yells) This is MY show!

Lance Hart: Another forearm!

Kevin Maverick: (yells) I'm the showman!

Lance Hart: A third strike!

Kevin Maverick: Your kingdom is dead-

Mark Stephens: Devione shuts up Kevin with a strike of his own!

Lance Hart: Maverick returns the gesture!

Mark Stephens: Devione hits him again!

Lance Hart: Another gesture returned!

Mark Stephens: Devione hits two left strikes! A kick to the shoulder! Spinning back kick to the gut! Scissors kick! Maverick has just been taken through THE GATES OF BABYLON! You can see a sparkle in Devione's eyes as he stares down at his opponent! That is where he says Maverick belongs..at his feet! He's grabbing him by the locks and looks him in the eye.

Allesandro Devione: You...heh...you are worthy...

Mark Stephens: He's setting up the double underhook piledriver...Maverick's struggling against it! It's Devione's strongest mauever...passed down from his father! Ea! Devione has maverick in his grasp! Kevin flips out of it! Allesandro back kicks his knee and hits the ropes - Moonsault kick off of Devione's chest! Enzuigiri! Devione's staggering, but he's still standing! ROUNDABOUT! WHAT!? YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME! DEVIONE USED THE MOMENTUM TO LAND BACK ON HIS FEET! MAVERICK'S FLIPP DDT WAS INEFFECTIVE! DEVIONE GOES FOR A SNAP SUPLEX! MAVERICK'S FEET LANDS ON THE CANVAS! HE LIFTS DEVIONE INTO A INVERTED PILEDIVER POSITION! BABEL CRUMBLE!!! TOMBSTONE LUNGBLOWER!!

Lance Hart: Devione is out, but Maverick doesn't have the strength to make the cover! Both men aren't moving! The ref begins making his count!

Ref: One!

Lance Hart: A match like this can't end as a double knockout! If Maverick wants that belt he needs to find the willpower to get back up! If Allesandro Devione wishes to keep his integrity, he needs to stand as well!

Ref: Two!

Mark Stephens: We've witnessed a slobber knocker so far! Both men are laying everything on the line! Maverick is stirring, as is Devione! Kevin is the first to stand! Devione has his back turned to The Greatest Showman who has a finger pointed at his adversary! Superkick to the back of the head! My God! Allesandro is half dead, hanging onto the ropes! Maverick grabs him and applies a butterfly hold! He's about to end it here! He lifts Devione over his shoulder! He's about to deliver the Butterfly Edge! A move only a few people in this business know how to utilize effectively! Maverick is one of these chosen few! Devione is over his shoulders! DEVIONE COUNTERS WITH A FRANKENSTEINER! HE HAS THE LEGS FOR THE PIN!

Ref: OOOOONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

TWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!



TH-

Mark Stephens: Maverick kicks out at the last second! He's back on his feet! Devione jumps for the Ace Crush- Maverick pushes him away! Running hurricanrana! Devione lands on his feet!

\*clap\*

Lance Hart: KEY OF THE KINGS' LAW!!! KEY OF THE KINGS' LAW!!! THE SUPERKICK HEARD AROUND THE WORLD!! MAVERICK IS OUT!!! DEVIONE MAKES THE COVER!!

Crowd/Ref: OOOOOONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

TWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

(The ref taps Allesandro on the shoulder and points at Maverick's foot on the rope. The crowd erupts into an ear-splitting chorus of cheers!)

Mark Stephens: DEJA FREAKING VU! FOR THE SECOND TIME IN HIS CAREER KEVIN MAVERICK HAS ESCAPED DEVIONE'S MOST POTENT MANEUVER WITH A FOOT ON THE ROPE! THIS MAN'S RING AWARENESS IS UNCANNY! DEVIONE LOOKS LIKE HE JUST SAW A GHOST! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF THIS!

Allesandro Devione: No...no...

Mark Stephens: Devione pulls Maverick away from the ropes and starts climbing to the top. He has his back to Maverick...what is he doing!?

Allesandro Devione: (yells) Time to snuff out the Phoenix with his own flames!

Mark Stephens: He's going for Maverick's Phoenix Down! He wants to end him with his own move! Maverick cut him down just in time!! Devione falls backward into the tree of woe position! Kevin sits cross-legged in front of his opponent, his expression beyond anger...beyond rage...he-he's laughing too now!? Kevin maverick is laughing at his opponent! He smacks Devione across the face! The champ is stuck in the tree of woe! There's nothing he can do! Maverick slaps him again the second time! The ref is warning for the challenger to move away! Kevin keeps smacking Devione across the face! He's yelling things we will dare not repeat! Allesandro's fighting back! In that precarious position, he's swinging at Maverick's face only to get his face stomped out repeatedly! Maverick gets back to his feet and stumbles about the ring, trying to find the strength to muster on!

Lance Hart: The ref is warning for Kevin to back off, to give Devione some space to recover, but he refuses to listen! He sits Devione up to the top turnbuckle! He follows suit and...what? He's trying for a butterfly suplex from the top! We know where that leads! We've seen him do this in Japan! Devione hits him in the gut! Maverick doubles over! Devione repositions himself! Their positions have now been switched! It looks like Allesandro is going for a superplex...he lifts Maverick and they go flying!

(The crowd goes silent as they watch Maverick land on his feet from the superplex attempt. Allesandro lands on his bottom in complete shock. Maverick slowly turns around with a dark glare on his face. Devione is too nervous to turn around, but he does and sees Maverick is looking at him dead in his eyes.)

Mark Stephens: Uh-oh.

Lance Hart: ROTATION KICK! MAVERICK IS ALIVE AFTER HITTING THAT SPINNING ROUNDHOUSE!! THE CROWD IS ON THEIR FEET CHEERING THE GREATEST SHOWMAN AS HE STOMPS AROUND THE RING IN ANTICIPATION! He's making his way to Devione from behind and dealifts him into a reverse package position! DEVIONE REVERSE INTO A VICTORY ROLL!

Crowd/Ref: OOOOONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

TWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

Lance Hart: Maverick kicks out! Devione has his wrist! Allesandro is establishing wrist control! KEYS OF THE KINGS' - Maverick ducks and reverses the wristlock! Devione avoids the pele kick! He counters with another Gates of Babylon combo! Maverick catches the spinning back kick! He ducks the enzuigiri counter! Devione backflips out of the hold! KEY OF THE- Maverick counters with a sliding sweep! Double stomp to the back! Maverick hits and the ropes and lands the basement dropkick! Triple Threat!

Mark Stephens: It's been counter after counter throughout this fantastic match! Kevin is standing above Devione! He's shown the world what he's truly made of! The Glory himself is grabbing Maverick's pants leg, tugging and pulling! There's not an ounce of remorse in Kevin's eyes! His foot is under Allesandro's chin as he uses it to raise him back to his feet! Both men are looking at each other in the eye! Devione looks done for!

Kevin Maverick: (o/m) God save the King.

Mark Stephen: Maverick has the crucifix double underhook...BUTTERFLY EDGE!!! BUTTERFLY EDGE!! THE BUTTERFLY LIFT TWISTING CUTTER!! IT CONNECTS!! IT CONNECTS!! KEVIN MAKES THE COVER!!

Ref/Crowd/Hart/Stephens: OOOOOONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

TWWWWWOoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!!!

THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

("Be Somebody" plays as Kevin barely rolls off Devione, staring blankly at the ceiling. The arena erupts into a chorus of cheers!)

Jamison Pierce: Your winner...and NEW OWA CRUISERWEIGHT CHAMPION! KEVIN!  
MAAAAAVERICK!

Mark Stephens: HE'S DONE IT! AFTER MONTHS OF CHASING AFTER THE SON OF KEVIN DEVASTATION, HE'S NOW THE KING OF THE CRUISERWEIGHT DIVISION!

Lance Hart: If there's anyone walking out of Phoenix with a well-deserved title win, it's this guy! He left no stone unturned! He can sit back and relax, knowing it was all worth it! That signing with OWA was worth it! That fighting through some of OWA's greatest was worth it! This ladies and gentlemen is what a Final Destination moment is!

(Maverick is given the cruiserweight title. He staggers over to the nearest corner and raises the title high for everyone to see. The camera lingers on the new champ for a few moments before it fades.)

(We cut to ringside as Julianna DeMarco is standing in the center of the squared circle, anxious to give her call while the crowd is at a fever pitch!

Julianna DeMarco: THE FOLLOWING CONTEST IS FOR THE OWA WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP AND IS YOUR MAIN EVENT OF THE EVENING!

(The crowd roars and the camera swings toward the stage as a video plays on the titantron.)

[ <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BxsNnUyfd4> ]

Voiceover: \*Choose your destiny...\*

(The sound of a gong rings out over the PA system of State Farm Stadium as all of the lights shut off and the venue is plunged into darkness. The only lights visible are various blue lights flashing around the arena as the iconic Mortal Kombat theme kicks in and hangs heavy in the air. The song continues to play until --)

Voiceover: \*MORTAL KOMBAT!\*

[ <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tJZhDI-1H5M> ]

(The lights then come back up, revealing several women dressed as different Mortal Kombat characters -- Mileena, Jade, Sonya Blade, Cassie Cage, Sheeva, and others -- standing on the stage. There is a large open gap left in the middle of the formation of women, where there's a cutout in the stage. At this point, the opening instrumental of "Bow Down" kicks in, and it's clear that the women on stage aren't cosplayers; they're backup dancers. The cutout in the stage is a platform, and as the platform itself rises up to fill the cutout in the stage, Beyonce is revealed to be standing atop it, dressed as Queen Sindel.)

Beyonce: I know when you were little girls,

You dreamt of being in my world,

Don't forget it, don't forget it,

Respect that, bow down, bitches,

I took some time to live my life,

But don't think I'm just his little wife,

Don't get it twisted, get it twisted --

**\*\*THIS IS MY SHIT!\*\***

**\*\*BOW DOWN, BITCHES!\*\***

(As the song's bridge rides, the bevy of backup dancers part again -- this time to allow Aria Jaxon to stride out onto the stage dressed in ring gear inspired by Kitana. Ear-splitting cheers from the crowd pierce the air as Jaxon lowers her Kitana face covering to reveal a bright smile. In her hands, she carries props that look like Kitana's fans, and her waist-length hot pink hair tumbles over her shoulders in giant curls. As she confidently walks forward, she stops at the top of the ramp to share a knowing look with Beyonce before proceeding on down the aisle. She tosses the fans aside as she makes it to ringside, hopping up onto the ring apron and entering

the ring. Aria stands in the center of the ring, making the championship belt gesture around her waist as camera flashes go off. Then, she makes her way to a corner, leaning back against the ropes and staring straight ahead toward the ramp.)

(The lights go out as Beyonce hits the final notes of “Bow Down”... a silence falls over the entire arena...)

(But is broken as “Caterpillar” by Royce da 5’9 and Eminem blares out. Again, the arena erupts in cheers as the curtain flips open. First out, Jasmine Peyton, wearing a skin tight Big Oasis Brand one-piece bikini. A few hundred fans hoot and holler at her, before she is joined by Sebastian Monroe. Held high above his head is the OWA World Championship, the title owned by the next man through the curtain...Scott Oasis.)

Lance Hart: A STARK difference between the two entrances...Aria Jaxon, going all out and getting the Queen Bey herself...and Oasis, on the other hand, no frills, no fuss, no bullshit. He is a fighter. He will enter like a fighter.

(Scott Oasis stops just short of the ring and slowly removes his hood. He stares up at Aria, who stands defiantly on the apron in front of him. Their eyes remain locked for what seems like an eternity before Oasis finally scoffs and steps back, before making his way to the nearby stairs. He slowly climbs up and steps into the ring, holding the bottom rope open for Jasmine, who enters immediately behind him...)

(Aria cracks her knuckles and steps back into her corner, as Scott Oasis paces back and forth in his. Neither look at the other...the lights dim...spotlights shine on Oasis and Aria...)

Julianna DeMarco: “IIIIIIIIIIIntroducing first, the CHALLENGER...from LOS ANGELES, California, weighing in tonight at 114 pounds...she is the WINNER of the FIRST EVER OWA ALPHAS CLASH OF THE TITANS...SHE IS THE QUEEN OF THE GODS...SHE IS...ARIA...JAAXON!”

(Aria struts to the middle of the ring and holds out her arms. The cheers are deafening. She smirks and steps back to her corner...)

Julianna DeMarco: “AAAAA-“

(The fans once again erupt as Jasmine calmly places her hand over the mic and shakes her head. She slowly pulls it toward her and nods to the seething Julianna.)

Jasmine Peyton: “...INTRODUCING HERRRRR OPPONENT...hailing from BODYMORE, MURDALAND...weighing in at 265 pounds... he is the MEASURING STICK of Professional

Wrestling...and he is the RRRREIGNING...DEFENDING...OMEGA WRESTLING ALLIANCE  
WORLD CHAMPION...THEEEEEEEE  
ICEMAN...SCOTT...OAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAASIIIIIIIIIIIIIS!!”

(Scott doesn't smile. He doesn't look at Aria. He just steps in the middle of the ring and slings the OWA Championship belt over his shoulder. He scans the roaring crowd before finally turning his head to Aria...)

Scott Oasis (no mic): “You sure about this?”

Aria Jaxon (n/m): “Are you?”

(Oasis scoffs and simply turns back to his corner. The lights turn back on...Chet takes the title from Oasis and shows it to Aria, before raising it above his head...)

Lance Hart: This is what it's all about...the biggest prize in this industry...

(Chet lowers the belt, hands it to Julianna outside the ring as Jasmine gives a final kiss to her husband before stepping out.)

Lance Hart: The combatants are ready, Chet's ready, these fans are ready...

Morgan Shaw: I'M ready!

(DING DING DING!)

Lance Hart: AND IT'S ON! Aria Jaxon and Scott Oasis for the OWA World Championship! Both competitors taking a moment to watch the other...slowly stepping forward...finally meeting in the middle...

Morgan Shaw: And Oasis is just...just LAUGHING at her...

Scott Oasis (n/m): “This is ridiculous...come on, Aria, this is stu-“

Lance Hart: HARD SLAP ACROSS THE JAW OF SCOTT OASIS! LEFT HANDED SLAP!  
ANOTHER RIGHT HAND SLAP!...ARIA TAKES OFF FOR THE ROPES...RUSHES IN WITH A LARIAT...

Morgan Shaw: And Oasis doesn't move an inch...wh...what?...Aria is taken aback...but hits the ropes again, rushing in for a HUGE FLYING FOREARM!

Lance Hart: But she just hits Oasis like a baseball against a brick wall and falls to the mat!

Morgan Shaw: Aria snarls as she rises to her feet...HUGE kick to the leg...does NOTHING!

Lance Hart: She winds up, and fires off the STIFFEST European uppercut...Oasis just growls in annoyance! Aria simply stares him dead in the eyes...before being absolutely PANCAKED by an EVIL SLAP! Aria collapses to the mat, but Oasis grabs her by her pink hair and RAGDOLL tosses her into the corner! Aria hits with a HARD thud and stumbles forward...GOD! Another HARD slap drops her into the bottom turnbuckle! Her eyes are completely glazed over; she's out!

Lance Hart: But here comes Oasis...JESUS CHRIST, a HARD boot to the chin! Aria grabs hold of her face just as Oasis...OH, Drives his heel ONCE AGAIN into the bridge of her nose! This is a God damn mugging!

Morgan Shaw: Oasis grabs Aria by the legs and drags her out of the corner...Aria instinctively rolls to her stomach and attempts to push herself up...AND EATS A HARD KICK TO THE FACE! THAT BROKE HER DAMN NOSE OR KNOCKED OUT A TOOTH, BECAUSE BLOOD IS GUSHING EVERYWHERE! JESUS, CHET! GET IN THERE AND STOP HIM! THIS IS A DAMN MURDER!

Lance Hart: Oasis, again, drags her up by the hair - like Lenny from Of Mice and Men...Oasis stands behind Aria, holding her up by the hair...AND UNLOADS WITH AN UNGODLY CROSSFACE FOREARM!! ARIA'S NOSE GUSHES BLOOD...OH GOD, ANOTHER!! AND ANOTHER!! OASIS JUST SHOVES HER AWAY!

Morgan Shaw: Aria drops back to her hands and knees...AND A HARD KICK TO THE RIBS FLIPS HER ONTO HER BACK!

Lance Hart: And Oasis calmly takes the top mount...HARD SLAP! ARIA ISN'T EVEN COVERING UP...LEFT HAND SLAP...RIGHT HAND SLAP...LEFT...RIGHT...LEFT HAMMERFIST!

Morgan Shaw: Chet Kensington FINALLY grows a pair and grabs Oasis by the arm...but Oasis just SHOVES him back, before DRIVING his right forearm into the jaw of Aria Jaxon! Aria goes limp as Oasis simply stands and walks to a nearby corner...I don't believe what I'm seeing! Scott Oasis might have just ended this match in the most violent way possible...and we're mere minutes in...Chet rushes to Aria's side as Oasis just...leans in the corner...

Scott Oasis (n/m): "I told you...I told you."

Lance Hart: Jesus, even Jasmine is in shock...Chet picks up Aria's hand and shakes it, but Aria is just...motionless...

Scott Oasis (n/m): "Call the match, Chet...CHET...Call it..."





THE BARRICADE HARD...and Aria Jaxon is RIGHT BACK UP and IN THE RING...Full head of steam, rebounding off the opposite ropes again...

Lance Hart: ANOTHER SUICIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIDE DIVE CONNECTS!!! Scott Oasis reels back from the impact, but somehow manages to hold himself up using the barricade...AND ARIA IS ALREADY BACK IN THE RING!! Hits the far ropes hard, rocket speed rebound...full head of steam...SUIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIDE DIIIIIIIIIIII-

Morgan Shaw: NO! NO! NO! NO! SCOTT OASIS DUCKED OUT OF THE WAY, SENDING ARIA CAREENING OVER THE BARRICADE AND INTO THE CHAIRS IN THE FRONT ROW!! MY GOD IN HEAVEN, SHE'S DEAD!! SHE LIES AMONGST TWISTED METAL AND HALF-FULL SODA CUPS, AND AS GOD AS MY WITNESS, THAT KILLED HER!

(A slow-motion replay shows the disgusting carnage of Aria's landing amongst the steel chairs. Another angle shows just how far she slid after the impact. The replay disappears as Oasis shakes the cobwebs loose...)

Lance Hart: ...and hops over the barricade...Chet, using his discretion here, choosing not to start his count...

Morgan Shaw: He should just end it...end the whole thing.

Lance Hart: I agree...this is a slaughter...Scott Oasis stalks towards Aria, the fans wisely keeping a wide berth from the action...Scott reaches down to Aria and again grabs her by the hair...pulls her back up...and BIEL TOSSES HER INTO THE FANS AND BACK TOWARDS THE BARRICADE!! THE FANS SCRAMBLE OUT OF THE WAY, ALLOWING ARIA TO ONCE AGAIN CRASH UNHINDERED INTO THE LINE OF CHAIRS!!!

Morgan Shaw: This is painful to watch...

Lance Hart: Aria Jaxon...groaning in agony as she rolls atop the bent steel of the chairs...and Scott Oasis, with the most terrifying blank stare, again simply stalks after her...no expression on his face at all...

Morgan Shaw: Aria...I can't believe I'm saying this, but with a little help from the barricade, ARIA JAXON is actually beginning to stand...she slowly turns...

Lance Hart: AND IS SPEARED STRAIGHT THROUGH THE BARRICADE BY SCOTT OASIS!!  
GOD! GOD! GOD! THIS IS CARNAGE!! THE STEEL BARRICADE IS BENT COMPLETELY IN  
HALF, ALONG WITH THE SPINE AND NECK OF ARIA JAXON!!

Morgan Shaw: Even Scott Oasis is clutching at his neck! The impact from that spear would have killed the dinosaurs!!

(Once again, a slow-motion replay appears. You can see Aria's head violently whip forward from the impact, and where Oasis hit his head, jamming his neck. The replay goes away...)

Lance Hart: ...and both Oasis and Aria are still down on the mats, Chet kneeling between the two...Hold on a second, Oasis...Oasis, with a sudden burst of adrenaline, shoots back up to his feet...he staggers a bit, but quickly regains his footing...and AGAIN drags Aria up by the hair! Pulls her head between his legs...LIFTS...RUNS FORWARD...AND MERCILESSLY POWERBOMB TOSSES ARIA JAXON ONTO THE RING APRON!! A GOD DAMN DOWNFALL POWERBOMB ONTO THE RING APRON! THAT THUD ECHOES THROUGH THE SICKENED ARENA!!

Morgan Shaw: Scott Oasis shoves Aria into the ring...takes a moment to catch his breath...and rolls in after her! COVER! WHERE'S CHET?! SLIDING IN!

Chet Kensington: "OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOONE!"

"TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!"

Lance Hart: NO! NO! WHAT?! HOW IN THE HELL?! HOW IN THE HELL?! ARIA JAXON KICKED OUT!! AFTER EVERYTHING, ARIA JAXON KICKED OUT! AND SCOTT OASIS IS \*FUMING!\* He grabs Chet by the collar and almost TACKLES him as he roars in his face!

Scott Oasis (n/m): "YOU DUMB SON OF A BITCH! YOU STUPID LITTLE PRICK! IT WAS THREE! IT WAS THREE! YOU TOOK TOO LONG! WHAT THE FUCK?!"

Morgan Shaw: Sebastian Monroe is on the opposite side of the ring, PLEADING for his client to let the referee go...but if Oasis gets DQ'd, he keeps the title, Lance!

Lance Hart: Scott Oasis wisely releases his grasp and rises to his feet...JUST AS ARIA LEAPS UP BEHIND HIM...MOON TWIIIIIIIIIGHT FLAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAASH!!!! REVERSE HURRICANRANA DRIVER SPIKES SCOTT OASIS RIGHT ON THE TOP OF HIS HEAD!! The impact sends him rolling backwards...out of pure instinct and fight, Oasis rises to a knee...

Morgan Shaw: PENALTY KIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIICK!!!! SCOTT OASIS WILTS INTO A WEEZING BALL, BUT ARIA DIVES IN FOR THE PIN! THIS IS OVER HERE!!

Chet Kensington: "OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOONE!"

Lance Hart: NO!! OASIS TOSSES ARIA AWAY, BREAKING THE PIN!!

Morgan Shaw: Aria Jaxon scrambles back to her feet...Oasis rolls over to his hands and knees as she hits the opposite ropes...rebounds off...ARIA LEAPS...

Lance Hart: CURB STOMP!! GOD! THERE WE GO, ARIA!! WITH ALL HER STRENGTH, ARIA FLIPS OVER SCOTT OASIS...AND COVERS!! HOOKS THE LEG!

Chet Kensington: "OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOONE!"

"TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!"

"THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE-"

Lance Hart: NO! SHOULDER UP AT TWO AND 9/10'S! I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!!

Morgan Shaw: Neither can Aria Jaxon! Aria sits up and angrily unravels her wrist tape, before standing fully and taking a deep breath. For the first time in this match, Aria Jaxon has a moment to think...and she's studying the nearest corner...what could she be thinking?

Lance Hart: I think we're about to get that answer, partner! Aria, now out on the apron and walking towards the turnbuckle...she slowly begins to climb up...I have no idea what her plan here is...Aria, taking a few seconds to steady herse-

Morgan Shaw: AND SCOTT OASIS KIPS TO HIS FEET AND SLAMS HIMSELF INTO THE TOP ROPE! Aria lands split legged on the top turnbuckle! Oasis huffs and rushes in, climbing up to meet her on the top rope! Oh, this can't end well!

Lance Hart: Scott Oasis, both feet on the top ropes, puts his arms under Aria's...and pulls her up...and onto his SHOULDERS! Reverse Fireman's Carry!

Morgan Shaw: Oh no...

Lance Hart: This sold out Stadium is on its feet, half screaming for Oasis to hit this, and the other half BEGGING him not to!

Morgan Shaw: Oh God...I can't watch!

Lance Hart: Scott Oasis...steadies himself...BEFORE LEAPING OFF...HE TOSSES ARIA OVER...AVALANCHE SEEK! AND! DES-TROOOOOOOOOOY!

Morgan Shaw: NO! ARIA LANDED ON HER FEET!! SCOTT OASIS LANDS HARD IN A SEATED POSITION AND STARES UP AT ARIA!

Scott Oasis (n/m): "OH FU-"

Lance Hart: ....MUSHROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOMP!!!!!!!! ARIA JAXON DRILLED HER HEELS THROUGH THE FACE OF SCOTT OASIS AND DOWN INTO THE MAT!

Morgan Shaw: This is INCREDIBLE! ARIA, ALREADY PULLING HERSELF UP THE TURNBUCKLE AND TO THE TOP ROPE! INCHES AWAY...SHE PERCHES...THESE FANS RISING TO THEIR FEET IN UNISON WITH THE QUEEN...SHE SMIRKS...AND LEAPS OFF...

Lance Hart: ....AND CONNECTS WITH A TWISTING FROG SPLASH!! IMMEDIATELY HOOKS THE LEG, NO TIME WASTED!! COUNT, CHET!!

Chet Kensington: "OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOONE!!"

"TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!"

"THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE-"

Morgan Shaw: NO! SOMEHOW! SOMEHOW, SCOTT OASIS KICKS OUT!!

Lance Hart: God, I'm going hoarse...

Morgan Shaw: Me, too! These fans might be as well! Scott Oasis is definitely feeling the pain, but he wisely rolls to the ropes and out of the ring...Aria looks up at the ceiling and nods, before turning her attention back to where she last left Oasis...Aria slowly rises to her feet, studying the gasping body of Scott Oasis as he struggles to pull himself to his knees...Aria...never breaking eye contact...steps through the middle ropes and onto the apron...like a lioness stalking its prey...Scott Oasis, none the wiser...slowly rises to his feet...he turns...AS ARIA RUSHES IN...DRIVE BY KI-

Lance Hart: NO! OASIS DUCKS UNDER AND ROLLS! He NARROWLY escaped that decapitating kick, and he's looking to create some space on the other side of the ring! Aria chuckles to herself and turns, once again, studying her prey...she backs up a few steps...before TAKING OFF!...Scott Oasis stands, back to Aria...

Morgan Shaw: AND ARIA JAXON DIVES BETWEEN THE TOP AND MIDDLE TURNBUCKLES LIKE A TORPEDO, TWISTING AT THE LAST SECOND...BEFORE CATCHING SCOTT OASIS WITH A SICKENING NECKBREAKER!!! TORPEDO SPARKS FLY?!? ARE YOU SONOFABITCHING KIDDING ME?!?!

Lance Hart: !! AM! STUNNED!!

Fans: "HO-LY SHIT! HO-LY SHIT! HO-LY SHIT! HO-LY SHIT! HO-LY SHIT!"

(Yet again, the slow-motion replay pops up. Aria's corkscrew dive is shown to be perfect, and the neckbreaker itself is textbook. The replay is removed to show Scott Oasis down on the mats clutching at the back of his neck.)

Lance Hart: Aria slowly rises to her feet, grimacing as she stands up straight, all while Oasis screams in pain as he holds that CLEARLY damaged neck...God, that's got to have the BIGGEST target on it...Aria reaches down and grabs Oasis by the head...with all of her remaining strength, Aria drags Oasis back to his feet...over to the ring...fight, Aria! Aria lets out a roar and lifts...AND OASIS IS IN! The fans are on their feet, SCREAMING for Aria to get the pin!

Morgan Shaw: Aria...Aria, instead, climbs up into the apron...and begins to climb up the turnbuckle!

Lance Hart: No! Go for the pin, Aria!

Morgan Shaw: Aria...step by bloody step...all the way up...Aria shakes her head, trying to just alert...and she's up on the top! Perched like a vulture!

Lance Hart: Scott Oasis, on his base animal instincts, pushes himself up to his hands and knees...Aria, begging him to stand...

Morgan Shaw: Scott Oasis, up on wobbly legs...has NO idea that the Queen of the Gods is looming overhead! Oasis...staggers and turns...JUST AS ARIA LEAPS...AND TWISTS...CAAAAAAALLLLLLLIFORNIA CRUSH!!!

Lance Hart: NO! SCOTT OASIS CAUGHT HER MID-STUNNER! REAR WAISTLOCK... MY GOD!! AND AN EVIL GERMAN SUPLEX INTO THE TURNBUCKLE!!!! Aria clutches at her SHATTERED neck and rolls forward! These fans are STUNNED, and NOW SCOTT OASIS IS OUT ON THE APRON, AND HE'S CLIMBING TO THE TOP TURNBUCKLE!! Aria Jaxon, lying prone on her back! She's helpless! Scott Oasis, one more step and he's up top!

Morgan Shaw: Jasmine Peyton is PRAYING, back turned to the ring! Scott Oasis is UP TOP, and he has the SKIES TO HIMSELF!!

Lance Hart: Oasis stares down at Aria...and tsks...BEFORE LEAPING OFF...MY GOD, A SHOOTING! STAR! PRESS!!

Morgan Shaw: ...ARIA KIPS UP...ACE CUTTER!!! WHAT IN THE HELL?!?!? SHE CAUGHT HIM IN A CUTTER! THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE!! ARIA MAINTAINS THE HOLD! THESE FANS ARE GOING INSANE!! SHE FLOATS BACK...

Lance Hart: DRAGON GOD DAMN SLEEPER!! A DRAGON SLEEPER!! ARIA CLASPS HER HANDS BEHIND HER BACK AND FALLS BACKWARDS, PUTTING ALL OF HER WEIGHT ON THE CENTER OF OASIS' SPINE AS SHE WRENCHES BACK!! MIDNIGHT ZERO IS LOCKED IN, AND SCOTT OASIS HAS NOWHERE TO GO!!

Morgan Shaw: SCOTT OASIS IS FLAILING HIS FREE ARM FOR ANYTHING! THE ROPES, CHET, ANYTHING! BUT HE IS ALL ON HIS OWN!! SCOTT OASIS...SCOTT OASIS REACHES OUT...CLAWS INTO THE MAT, TRYING TO DRAG HIMSELF ANYWHERE...

Lance Hart: ARIA PULLS BACK TIGHTER AND TWISTS HER HIPS, ADDING EVEN MORE PRESSURE ONTO SCOTT OASIS' NECK!! HE CAN'T HOLD ON!

Morgan Shaw: ...OASIS...REACHES OUT AGAIN...

Lance Hart: ...AND HE TAPS!! SCOTT OASIS TAPPED OUT!! DO YOU BELIEVE IN MIRACLES?!?! DO YOU BELIEVE IN ARIA JAXON?!? ARIA JAXON HAS CLIMBED THE GOD DAMN MOUNTAIN AND MADE SCOTT OASIS TAP OUT!!!

(DING DING DING!!)

Julianna DeMarco: "HERE IS YOUR WINNER....and...NEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEW OMEGA WRESTLING ALLIANCE WORLD CHAMPION!...THE QUEEN OF OMEGA!! ARIA JAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAXON!!!"

("Formation" strikes up, but is simply drowned out by the massive amounts of cheers and applause. The entirety of the stadium are on their feet, screaming at the top of their lungs, as Aria Jaxon releases the hold and rolls away...Chet kneels beside her and hands her her prize...the OWA World Championship belt. Aria begins to cry as she gently takes it...Scott Oasis rolls to the outside to the waiting arms of his wife and manager.)

Lance Hart: SHE HAS FOUGHT. SHE HAS CLAWED. SHE HAS OVERCOME EVERYTHING PUT IN HER WAY...AND ARIA GOD DAMN JAXON IS WALKING OUT OF FINAL DESTINATION AS THE \*NEW\* OWA WORLD CHAMPION!

Morgan Shaw: What. A. Match. What a MATCH.

Lance Hart: Ladies and Gentlemen, THERE is the face of the black and green brand! THERE is the face of the future!

(Aria slowly stands, still staring at the title, before dropping again to her knees. Pink and gold confetti are shot from massive cannons around the stadium, filling the air with shimmering light. Aria laughs to herself as she looks up into the sky. She mouths "For You, Brody.")

Lance Hart: Fans...that's all the time we have for tonight! For Final Destination, Night One, I'm Lance Hart! He was Morgan Shaw! Good night, and thank you for joining us!

(As Aria stands in the center of the ring, she holds up the title belt...)

(The OWA Logo buzzes...)

(We fade in on the State Farm Stadium, fans still filing in with a collection of wrestlers already in the ring.)

Mark Stephens: Ladies and gentlemen, we are live here from the State Farm Stadium in Glendale, Arizona for the Final Destination Pre-Show! The Men's Battle Royal is just about to begin and most of the competitors have already made their way out here to the ring and this crowd is restless for some action!

(The Udy's music is still playing over the PA as he steps into the ring and removes his wolfskin jacket and his wolf head cap to reveal wolf and dragon mixed face paint covering his entire face. He looks around at the rest of the men already in the ring...Adelmar Sauer, Jake Keetan, Dax Staley, Constantine Diakos, Jordan Rattler, Bada Dik Baap, Hussein Hussein, Jerome, Jhevaunte Kyofu, Thomas Minns, George Minns, Boujie Alan, Tornado, A-Will, and Busta Bunny. All sixteen men eye one another when "Depeche Mode" by Enjoy the Silence begins to blare over the speakers and white lights hit the ramp. Drums thump and kick through erupting boos as Etienne Laurent makes his way out onto the ramp. He runs his hands over his hair pushing it back, and he laughs sarcastically at the camera. He strolls slowly down the ramp adjusting his wrist tape, looking left and right into the crowd. He walks around to the ringside steps and steps up into the ring. He taunts the crowd as he pulls on the ropes.)

Julianna DeMarco: And introducing...residing in Queens, New York....ÉTIENNE  
LLLLAAAAAAUUUUUUURRRREEEEENNNNNTTTTT!!!

("Fight Like the Devil" by Onlap begins, and there is a brief murmuring of fans. As the song picks up, Alex Scott parts the curtain, a look of focus and minor indifference on his face. He shows very little emotion, walking to the ring in his hooded sweatshirt, tights and boots. He hits the ring, uses the ropes to stretch, and then sits on the top turnbuckle, mentally preparing himself to wrestle.)

Julianna DeMarco: And from Anaheim, California...weighing in at 200  
lbs...AAAALLLLEEEEXXXX SSSSCCCCOOOOOOTTTTT!!!

(The lights go out and "Jerusalem" by Emerson, Lake & Palmer begins playing. "The Cracked King" Reginald Dampshaw III comes onto the titantron as the words begin in the song.

"And did those feet in ancient time, Walk upon England's mountains green, And was the holy lamb of God, On England's pleasant pastures seen"

Dampshaw slowly comes out, his eyes transfixed in front of him. He pays no mind to the audience, only to the ring. As he walks down the ramp, he quietly mutters to himself.

"Bring me my Bow of burning gold, Bring me my arrows of desire, Bring me my Spear: O clouds unfold, Bring me my Chariot of fire"

Reginald slowly enters the ring and walks over to a turnbuckle. He turns towards it and stands there looking down at the mat. He begins muttering to himself again and turns around to face the crowd. He then again slips into his usual mannerisms and smirks, raising one hand in the air and the other behind his back.)

Julianna DeMarco: And from Ryde, Isle of Wight, England...weighing in at 225 lbs...he is The Cracked King...RRREGGGGGIIINAAAALLLD  
DDDDAAAAAMMMPPPPSSSSHHHHAAAAWWWW TTTTHHHHEEEEE  
TTTTTHIIIIIIIRRRRRDDDDDD!!!

("Medal" by Jim Johnson plays and Hans Olsen makes his way onto the stage to a chorus of cheers. He points his hands up into the air and red, white, and blue fireworks shoot out from the stage and into the sky. Hans makes his way down to the ring and removes the gold medal from around his neck before turning to face his nineteen opponents here tonight.)

Julianna DeMarco: And residing in Corvallis, Oregon...weighing in at 237 lbs...HHHAAAAAANNNNNSSSS OOOOOOOLLLLLSSSSSEEEEEEEENNNNNN!!!

Mark Stephens: All twenty men have now entered the ring, but only one can emerge from this as the winner of the very first Final Destination Men's Battle Royal! The referee calls for the bell and we get underway!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Morgan Shaw: And just like that chaos erupts as all twenty men begin attacking one another! Alex Scott and Bada Dik Baap are trading blows in the corner. Hussein Hussein and Jerome are working together to try and double team Adelmair Sauer. Hans Olsen has already managed to nail Jhevaunte Kyofu with a German Suplex!

Mark Stephens: Dampshaw is doing a number on Thomas Minns as he has him in the corner and is just stomping away at him! Meanwhile Thomas' dad George just got dropped to the canvas from a stiff uppercut by Udy! Etienne Laurent and Jake Keetan are trading blows in the



center of the ring! Dax Staley and Jordan Rattler are trying to shove Constantine over the top, but they haven't been able to get him up yet!

Morgan Shaw: Suddenly Tornado, A-Will, and Busta Bunny run over to try and help Hussein and Jerome eliminate Adelmar! As the biggest man in this matchup this might be a good strategy to try and work together to eliminate him early!

Mark Stephens: But Adelmar suddenly just explodes off of the ropes and knocks all five men backwards! He grabs Busta Bunny with one hand and with the other he brings down a SICKENING chop to the chest of the Bunny! Dear God! That had to have been painful!

Morgan Shaw: And the disappointment isn't over there because before Busta could crumple up from that chop Adelmar has grabbed him and hurled him straight over the top rope to the floor below! Not a happy Easter for Busta Bunny as he's the first one eliminated here!

Mark Stephens: Meanwhile, on the other side of the ring, Dampshaw is still doing a number on Thomas Minns...but here comes his dad to the rescue! George Minns hits Dampshaw from behind...buuuuuut that might have been a mistake because the Cracked King turns around and does NOT look happy! He grabs the elder Minns by the back of the neck and tosses him right over the rope! George Minns is gone!

Morgan Shaw: Hans Olsen has been picking on Kyofu thus far in this battle royal and now he has him in an ankle lock! He can't win this way but he's certainly dishing out some damage! Hussein Hussein looks to capitalize as he charges Hans with a clothesline, but Hans releases the hold and ducks under the clothesline! Hussein turns around and Hans belly to belly suplexes him straight over the top rope! Hussein Hussein has been eliminated by the Olympic gold medalist!

Mark Stephens: Back across the ring, The Udy has not been having a good time as he's been getting pummeled by Laurent and Jerome. They've been trying to shove him over the top for a minute now and finally they succeed! Udy goes over the top rope!

Morgan Shaw: But he lands on the apron Mark! Udy is STILL in this matchup! He's climbing back to his feet, but Jerome turns around and notices this so he charges at Udy! Udy's in trouble!

Mark Stephens: But Udy drops back down to the apron and pulls the top rope down with him! Jerome momentum carries him straight over the top rope and onto the floor! Udy with some quick thinking and Jerome is out of here!

Morgan Shaw: Meanwhile Boujie Alan is has Tornado up against the ropes! He's trying his best to eliminate him and has both of his feet off of the ground but hasn't been able to push him over yet!

Mark Stephens: But here comes Jake Keeton from behind! He grabs Alan and lifts him up and both he and Tornado tumble to the floor! Both men have been eliminated!

Morgan Shaw: Alex Scott and Bada Dik Baap have still been trading blows almost this entire match. Scott has gotten the upper hand though and he's got Dik Baap sized up for the Super Kick!

Mark Stephens: But Dik Baap ducks underneath it and the Super Kick lands on an unsuspecting Thomas Minns instead! That caught Minns completely off guard and it sent him over the top rope! Minns will have to go and join his father for Easter dinner in the back now!

Morgan Shaw: Alex Scott smiling at his accidental elimination and Bada Dik Baap goes to capitalize! He throws Alex Scott over the top rope!

Mark Stephens: He manages to land on the apron though and Bada Dik Baap is using his foot to try and push Scott to the floor! But here comes Olsen!

Morgan Shaw: Olsen grabs Dik Bap from behind and he lifts him up with an Olympic Slam all the way over the top rope! Bada Dik Baap is gone!

Mark Stephens: And A-Will looks to capitalize on this as he charges at Hans! But Hans ducks down and back body drops A-Will up and over! Just like that Hans Olsen has scored two more eliminations! That gives him three already!

Morgan Shaw: Meanwhile Jhevaunte Kyofu has been trying to push Etienne Laurent out for a good while now. He has him up against the ropes and Laurent might be in trouble. But Laurent reaches and and kicks Kyofu right in the family jewels! No disqualifications in a battle royal! Kyofu drops to his knees and Laurent just lifts him up and easily slings him over the top! We're halfway there!

Mark Stephens: The fields is starting to whittle down and suddenly Constantine is starting to take charge! A clothesline knocks down Alex Scott! A vicious forearm shot sends down Laurent! He grabs Dax Staley and plants him a Samoan Drop! He sets his sights on Udy next! He grabs Udy from behind and lifts him high up over his head in the Military Press! Look at the damn strength!

Morgan Shaw: Udy finds himself in a heap of trouble now! But wait! Udy reaches down and throws a right hand at Constantine! He doesn't get much force behind it but it's enough to make the big man release him! And when he does Udy spins around and hurricanranas Constantine right over the top! Constantine is eliminated! What a display of athleticism from The Udy!

Mark Stephens: And here comes Etienne Laurent from behind with a dropkick that sends Udy up and over!

Morgan Shaw: And again Udy on the apron, just barely managing to stay in the matchup. Etienne looks annoyed but before he can do anything about Adelmair Sauer from behind grabs him and hurls him over the top! Etienne Laurent is eliminated! He had to be one of the favorites to win this thing but Adelmair just tossed him over!

Mark Stephens: Speaking of favorites Adelmair has to be it now! He's the biggest man by far left in this match...but here comes Dax Staley and Alex Scott, both running up from behind and trying to shove Sauer out!

Morgan Shaw: Jordan Rattler and Reginald Dampshaw notice this and they run over to help! Four men now trying to eliminate Adelmair! They've got him leaned over the top rope but they just can't seem to get him up off of his feet! But look at Udy! Udy who was still on the apron grabs ahold of the back of the neck of Sauer and uses his leverage along with the other four men pushing him to send Sauer tumbling over to the floor. Adelmair Sauer has been eliminated!

Mark Stephens: The five men seem pleased with themselves as they celebrate momentarily...but then Rattler surprises Staley with a Super Kick and the celebration is over! Staley drops hard to the mat but Rattler has no time to celebrate cause Dampshaw just came up from behind with a running clothesline that sends Rattler over the top! But he also managed to land on the apron as he makes his way back to his feet looking rather pleased with himself.

Morgan Shaw: But Dampshaw notices it out of the corner of his eye and turns around and NAILS Rattler with a vicious European Uppercut that sends him flying off of the apron! Rattler is GONE!

Mark Stephens: Meanwhile, over in the corner, Jake Keeton has Alex Scott back up and is firing away chops to the chest of the youngster. With Scott reeling, Keeton lifts him up and sets him on the top turnbuckle. Keeton then climbs up to the top rope himself...he could be looking for a superplex! But this is SO dangerous in this type of match!

Morgan Shaw: Alex Scott fights back! He sends several shots to the ribs of Keeton and then a headbutt sends Keeton crashing down to the mat! Look at Alex now! He's sizing Keeton up! We know this kid can fly!

Mark Stephens: But in runs Hans Olsen! He shoves Alex Scott off the top turnbuckle and to the outside of the ring! Alex Scott is eliminated!

Morgan Shaw: And now Dax Staley turns to see Jake Keeton lying on the mat and he looks to take advantage. He yanks Keeton up off of the mat and lifts him up in position for the Design 19!

Mark Stephens: He's got him up in the air with his arms outstretched for that Crucifix Powerbomb of his, but he doesn't plant him just yet! He charges towards the ropes! He's going to eliminate Keeton by hitting it all the way to the outside!

Morgan Shaw: But Keeton wriggles free and slips out of it! Staley grabs ahold of the top rope to stop his momentum from carrying himself out of the ring...but Keeton from behind! He grabs Staley's legs and hoists him up and over! Staley is out of here!

Mark Stephens: We are down to four! Hans Olsen, The Udy, Jake Keeton, and RD3! They all stare at each other from individual corners of the ring. Who will be the last man standing?

Morgan Shaw: Suddenly Hans and Udy begin trading blows and Keeton and Dampshaw begin to do the same thing! Simultaneously Udy and Dampshaw both go for clothesline but both Hans and Keeton duck them! German Suplexes by both Olsen and Keeton! Hans is feeling fired up and he pulls the straps to his singlet down and slaps the Ankle Lock on Udy! Keeton meanwhile hoists Dampshaw up off the mat and plants him with The Jake Break! That spike piledriver planted The Cracked King!

Mark Stephens: Udy is tapping out to Hans but it doesn't matter! Submissions means nothing and Hans isn't letting go! Udy realizing now that he's going to have to find another way out and suddenly he rolls forward!

Morgan Shaw: The momentum sends Hans over the top!

Mark Stephens: He lands on the apron though! Hans is still alive!

Morgan Shaw: And out of nowhere, Keeton comes in with a dropkick that sends Olsen crashing to the floor! Hans Olsen put up a valiant effort, but his night is over folks!

Mark Stephens: In comes Udy from behind! He lifts Keeton up and over!

Morgan Shaw: But this time it's Keeton who lands on his feet! Udy notices immediately though and runs straight at him with a running knee strike!

Mark Stephens: But Keeton drops down and pulls the rope down! Udy piles over the top rope!

Morgan Shaw: And now he lands on the apron with Keeton! Both men are outside the ring now, hanging on for dear life! They start trading stiff right hands with one another trying to knock the other off while still having to focus on hanging on themselves!

Mark Stephens: Suddenly Udy ducks under one of Keeton's punches! Udy goes down and is trying to back body drop Keeton out onto the floor! Keeton is has his right leg wrapped around the middle rope, holding on for dear life right now! In desperation he begins clubbing onto the back of Udy!

Morgan Shaw: It worked as Udy stops trying to lift Keeton us as he clutches his back...and Keeton lifts him up...THE JAKE BREAK! The piledriver right onto the apron and Udy rolls off of the apron lifelessly as he falls to the floor! Keeton has somehow - miraculously managed to hang on and eliminate Udy!

Mark Stephens: DAMPSHAW! DAMPSHAW'S BACK UP! HE CHARGES AT KEETON AND NAILS HIM FROM BEHIND! KEETON FLIES FROM THE APRON AND CRASHES INTO THE SECURITY RAIL BEFORE HITTING THE FLOOR!!! DAMPSHAW IS YOUR WINNER!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

("Jerusalem" by Emerson, Lake & Palmer plays as the referee enters the ring and raises Dampshaw's hand into the air. He smirks at Udy and Keeton as they both make their way to the back with disappointed looks on their faces.)

Julianna DeMarco: HERE IS YOUR WINNER....REEEGGGGINNNNNNAAAALLLLDDDD  
DDDDAAAAAMMMPPPPPPSSSSSHHHAAAAWWWW TTTTHHHHEEEEEEE  
TTTTTHHHIIIIIRRRRRDDDDDD!!!

Morgan Shaw: What a way to get Final Destination started as Reginald Dampshaw outlasted nineteen other men to be the last man standing in the very first Final Destination Men's Battle Royal!

Mark Stephens: If the main card is anywhere near as exciting as this, then we're in for a real treat tonight Morgan!

Voiceover (Keith David): Last night, we saw the first step in the new journey. New champions were crowned...

(Footage of Jeff X, Dulce Torres, Kevin Maverick and Aria Jaxon's title wins from the previous night plays.)

Voiceover: An Alpha ascended...

(We see Gareth Cason unhooking the ATTH Briefcase from the top of the ladder.)

Voiceover: And a God retained his position...

(We see Bull Connors pinning Stark in their match.)

Voiceover: But there is still much to be written...

(Donny Dragon: Those tag team titles are ours!)

(Jimmy Wild: You want em? Come get em!)

(Sweet Roxy: You boys wanna play? Welcome to our house...)

(Carlos Rosso: I AM THE KING OF ALL TELEVISION!)

(Maggall: You about to learn the meaning of the word pain.)

(Monolith: You are all mere puppets, slaves to the machine. Only one with clarity can hold the prize you fight for.)

(Miltiades: An Emperor will always defeat a King. And tonight, my empire shall expand even farther.)

(Keelan Callihan: You're an old man who's about to get a lesson in when to stay down!)

(Jon McAdams: This old dog's a couple of tricks left in him. Let's have it!)

(Natalie Cage: I am the Ace Killer! Your feelgood world title reign's getting cut short!)

(Azumi Goto: You talk too much. If you step in the ring with me, I will annihilate you.)

(CM Nas: I will become the world champion for a second time, mark my words. I am the BEST WRESTLER ALIVE!)

(Tarah Nova: I've been looked over for too long in this company. Nothing, not my husband or the champ is stopping me from my goal.)

(Jacob Senn: You're both about to realise why I'm the one on top. It's time for an education in greatness.)

(All the combatants rapidly flash on the screen before the logo explodes onto the screen.)

Voiceover: And now, OWA and RC Cola present, Final Destination...NIGHT TWO!!

(We get another sweeping shot of the crowd as more pyro goes off.)

Ashley Walker: WELCOME TO NIGHT TWO OF FINAL DESTINATION! WE ARE LIVE IN THE STATE FARM STADIUM ONCE AGAIN! AND DO WE HAVE AN INCREDIBLE SECOND NIGHT LINED UP!

Gia Cervantes: I've got goosebumps! Listen to the crowd! This is insanity!

Julianna DeMarco: Ladies and Gentlemen...please welcome...the HOST of FINAL DESTINATION.....JAAAAAYYYYYYYWAAAAAALKEEEEERRRRRRR!!!!!!!!!!

("Play for Keeps" by B.o.B blasts throughout the arena as Jaywalker emerges from the backstage area with a standing ovation. He marches down the ring, shakes Julianna's hand and takes the microphone.)

Ashley Walker: OH MY GOSH! WHAT?! JAYWALKER'S HERE!

Gia Cervantes: THE GREATEST OF ALL-TIME HAS ARRIVED!

Jaywalker: Well well well...we are HERE! Day Two, Final Destination! I hope you're all hyped for this!

(The crowd cheers wildly as Jaywalker nods at their responses.)

Jaywalker: Good, because I'm not getting paid for nothing!

(Jaywalker laughs to himself as he turns to the huge titantron. It pans over all of the matches from yesterday.)

Jaywalker: Yesterday was a historic day for Professional Wrestling. I've been doing this for well over a decade now and it truly blows my mind how much the current crop continue to innovate even now. All of the new champions crowned. The iconic moments and shots. The...elaborate entrances.

(The crowd gets a loud laugh after that one as Jaywalker refocuses.)

Jaywalker: As for tonight, it'll be more of the same. I've been around a long time and I remember the days when legends like Jacob Senn and Scott Oasis were rookies with no name value. Now look at them, ruling the world of wrestling just as guys like I did before them. Sunrise, Sunset. And it continues on, Aria Jaxon, Tarah Nova, CM Nas, Keelan Callihan, Azumi Goto. They are the standard flag bearers now. And from my analysis over the last few weeks. I would say they run a pretty tight ship here in the Omega Wrestling Alliance. Now let's just get that TV Belt on my boy Maggall.

(Jay smirks as everyone claps for his faith in the people running OWA now.)

Jaywalker: I know you guys wanna get to the wrestling now. That's what you paid for.

("Play for Keeps" by B.o.B sounds off once again as Jaywalker heads out of the ring and up the ramp as the audience rejoices at the start of day two approaching.)

(We see a sweeping overhead shot of State Farm Stadium, which is completely filled to capacity. Before long, the shot cuts to a smiling Rebecca Sawyer in the ring, who brings the microphone to her lips.)

Rebecca Sawyer: The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL...

Crowd: ...ONE FALL!

Rebecca Sawyer: ...AND IT IS FOR THE OWA WOMEN'S WOOOOOOORLD CHAMPIONSHIP!

(All the lights in the stadium go down, a lone spotlight shines down onto the stage. A figure is kneeling down, draped in a tattered Union Jack.)

YOU'LL TAKE MY LIFE, BUT I'LL TAKE YOURS TOO

YOU FIRE MUSKETS, BUT I'LL RUN YOU THROUGH

SO WHEN YOU'RE WAITING FOR THE NEXT ATTACK

YOU'D BETTER STAND, THERE'S NO TURNING BACK

(The lights come up to reveal Natalie Cage at the top of the ramp, waving the tattered flag as 'The Trooper' by Iron Maiden plays and the crowd erupt in cheers. She is wearing a Manchester City shirt over her gear, reading "3 Cage" on the back. She marches down to the ring as the crowd sing along to the iconic chorus chant.)

WOAH-OH-OH-OH-OH-OH-OH-OH-OH

WOAH-OH-OH-OH-OH-OH-OH-OH-OH



Ashley Walker: What an ovation for the number one contender! Natalie Cage made her in-ring debut just EIGHT months ago, but in that time, she has captured the hearts and minds of the OWA Universe. She has risen up the ranks, becoming one of the most popular stars that we have in this entire company. Tonight, she's looking to call her shot and take down one of the greatest to ever lace up a pair of boots, en route to her first championship in her career!

Gia Cervantes: She's representing the UK and her home city with immense pride. Look out into the crowd and you can see a sea of Union Jacks in support of this young woman. And her custom shirt is not only paying tribute to her beloved Manchester City Football Club, but that number on the back is significant as well. That number three represents this match, this is Natalie's third opportunity at a title in OWA. And she has made it clear in all her promos and interviews that she has every intention of making it third time's the charm!

(Natalie enters the ring and raises the flag high to an overpowering cheer from the crowd. She smiles wide and nods, pointing at a collective of British fans. The crowd cuts to them and they are screaming their lungs out, Union Jacks painted on their faces and all wearing 'Alpha Male' t-shirts.)

Ashley Walker: There hasn't been anyone in OWA with such organic crowd support. A true, homegrown talent. She had her first ever match here, and she is looking to follow through on her Clash of the Goddesses win to not only win a title...but a WORLD title. That will be easier said than done, however, because her opponent is possibly the best pound-for-pound wrestler alive today. And those aren't just my words, but the words of Natalie Cage herself.

Gia Cervantes: Speaking of the champ...

(The sounds of an engine roaring begin to replace Natalie's music as "Surprise-Drive" by Mitsuru Matsuoka EARNEST DRIVE plays all around State Farm Stadium as the crowd begins to explode with cheers. Out from the back arrives Azumi Goto wearing a white and gold attire while she has the OWA Women's World Championship around her waist. She makes her way down to the ring as there seems to be an air of nervousness around the Ace that seems to fade away once she down at the bottom of the ramp as she spots her fiance Kira Sakazaki and step-daughter Eliza. Azumi takes off her tiger mask and passes it to Eliza before kissing her forehead. The Women's Champ soon enters the ring and poses for the fans in attendance by standing on the middle turnbuckle as Azumi gets another pop. Azumi goes to her corner but not before giving Natalie Cage a smile.)

Gia Cervantes: Since Clash of the Titans, Azumi Goto has reigned over Odyssey as the Women's World Champion. She had an unorthodox approach to using Queen of the Ring as well. Rather than keeping the element of surprise intact and sneaking up on then-champion TyAnna Jupiter, she told Jupiter exactly when she planned to cash in. When a neck injury permanently put TyAnna on the shelf, Azumi wound up having to topple old rival April Song -- who she had never beaten before -- to win the gold that had eluded her since the summertime.

Ashley Walker: This is her biggest test so far as a champion. She defended over a very game Diantha Moreau at Pluto's Gate and then managed to evade a sneaky cash-in by former Queen of the Ring Natasha Night to make it here. Not to discount those to women at all, but this is a whole different ballgame. Natalie is as hungry as they come and there's no stage bigger than this one! Will The Vanguard extend her reign beyond Final Destination, or is this the end of her moment in the sun?

(Azumi's music fades out as she and Natalie are cordoned off to opposite corners of the ring, and Rebecca Sawyer raises the microphone again.)

Rebecca Sawyer: IIIIIIIINTRODUCING FIRST, STANDING IN THE CORNER TO MY RIGHT! THE CHALLENGER! FROM MANCHESTER, ENGLAND...WEIGHING IN AT 158 POUNDS...SHE IS THE WINNER OF THE 2019 CLASH OF THE GODDESSES... "THEEEEEEEEE ALPHA MALE"... "SISTER WAR"...NATALIEEEEEEEEEEE CAAAAAAAAAAAAAAGE!

(Natalie raises her arms in the air, to an explosive reaction from the fans, before removing the Manchester City shirt over her gear and throwing it into the crowd.)

Rebecca Sawyer: AAAAAAAND STANDING TO MY LEFT! FROM YONABARU, OKINAWA, JAPAN...WEIGHING IN AT 127 POUNDS...SHE IS THEEEEEEEE REIGNING AND DEFENDING OWA WOMEN'S WORLD CHAMPION..."THEEEEEEE VANGUARD"... "THEEEEEEEE ACE OF ODYSSEY"...AZUMIIIIIIIIII GOTOOOOOOOOOOO!

(The loud cheers persist as Azumi steps forward to take center stage. She holds the Women's World Championship high overhead, gazing at it longingly. She presses a kiss to the center plate of the title before handing it off to Elle Halen, who raises it up high for all to see.)

Gia Cervantes: This is it! There's a ton of mutual respect between these two fan favorites, but this one here is for all the marbles! If that went out the window as soon as the bell rung, I wouldn't hold it against either one of them. It's every woman for herself!

Ashley Walker: Potential questions about sportsmanship aside, this is about to be an absolutely insane match! There's electricity in the air in Phoenix tonight, and we're just seconds from getting underway! Elle is about to call for the bell!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: And here we go! These two women are incredibly familiar with each other, and there's a pep in their step as they move to meet each other in the center of the ring. Natalie reaches out for a fist bump, causing Azumi to tilt her head to the side. Goto looks like she's

considering it for a split second before she kicks Natalie's fist away! The champion is wagging a finger at her!

Azumi Goto (no mic): You said you wanted to see my "fire", remember?

Ashley Walker: And that elicits a chuckle from the challenger! She can't even be mad! Weeks ago on Odyssey, Natalie DID say that if Azumi didn't show the spark she showed against the vicious Diantha Moreau that Miss Cage would eat her alive tonight! Azumi is playing no games right out of the gate!

Natalie Cage (no mic): Heh, fair enough, love.

Gia Cervantes: Natalie chuckles before both women take a couple of steps back, raising their hands before rushing right back into a rough collar-and-elbow tie-up! Natalie has a major height, weight, and strength advantage here, but Azumi isn't letting the numbers game overwhelm her so easily! She's battling back against the challenger with every bit of strength she's got! Cage rises up onto her tiptoes to presumably try and force Goto into a backbend -- but it leaves a slight window of opportunity for the champion! In the split second of instability on Natalie's part, Azumi fires away with a SICK close-quarters knee lift to the gut of the English export! The shot to the midsection stuns Natalie, but she's hanging on! She's still trying to overpower Azumi! OH! Azumi hangs tough, firing away with a kick to the kneecap of the challenger, causing her to relinquish her grip somewhat! Goto capitalizes, wrenching one of Natalie's arms into a painful wristlock now! Being within arm's reach of an expert grappler like Azumi is a terrible idea!

Ashley Walker: Natalie is showing she can hang, too! She did warn Azumi in the build-up to this match that she's not all hardcore spots; she's more technical than many give her credit for! She counters the wristlock, spinning around and locking in a wristlock of her own! She's really wrenching it, too! Azumi thinks quickly now, taking a couple of steps over to the ropes and latching onto the top rope with her hand! She flips over into a rope-assisted back tuck, righting the position of her arm and putting her in prime position to wrench Natalie's into an unnatural position again! These ladies are going all in with the chain wrestling in these early goings!

Gia Cervantes: Natalie doesn't give Goto a chance to inflict any damage, using her free arm to execute a forward roll! She's trying to rise up to her feet now -- NO! Azumi cuts the leg out from underneath her with a painful shoot kick to the calf! Natalie is hobbling now, attempting to stay upright, but Goto puts the breaks on that with a SECOND shoot kick to the same area that takes Natalie down! She's flat on her back on the canvas -- and Azumi still has a death grip on that arm! AZUMI RISES HER FOOT FOR A STOMP TO THE FACE OF THE GROUNDED NATALIE!

Ashley Walker: MISS CAGE NARROWLY AVOIDS DISASTER! Sister War turns her head at the last second, narrowly avoiding a broken nose, among other things! Thinking fast, Natalie now kips up and uses a single-arm cartwheel to right the position of her arm! Azumi can't relinquish

her grip, so Miss Cage reels her in -- RIGHT INTO A NASTY SHORT-ARM BACK ELBOW TO THE TEMPLE! SHEESH! The stunned Azumi doesn't even have a chance to stagger away before Natalie shoves her, HARD! The champion falls right on her backside, looking up at the challenger incredulously!

Natalie Cage (no mic): I told you I can play in your wheelhouse just fine!

Gia Cervantes: Azumi rises back up to her feet, clenching her jaw! Natalie reaches out to try and reel her in, but the champion clocks her with a spinning backfist! She seamlessly follows it up with a back kick to the ribs, dropping the Brit down onto one knee! OUCH! There's a switchblade kick to the back of Natalie's head, laying the challenger out! After all that, finally someone is down, and Azumi moves into position for the first cover of the match!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

Ashley Walker: Miss Cage throws that shoulder up with authority! Both of these women are FAR from done! Natalie shoots up onto one knee, but Azumi isn't giving her a chance to breathe! The Vanguard slaps on a tight side headlock, using it to force Miss Cage up to her feet. OH! It doesn't last long, as Natalie throws a sharp elbow back into the gut of Azumi, forcing the challenger to loosen her hold. Natalie follows it up by placing one hand in the center of Azumi's back, shoving her forward with a tremendous amount of force and sending the titleholder hurtling toward the ropes! The Vanguard hits the ropes and rebounds off -- AND NATALIE SWINGS FOR A ROLLING ELBOW TO THE ONCOMING CHAMPION!

Gia Cervantes: NO! AZUMI HAD IT SCOUTED! She ducks beneath Cage's arm completely, hitting the ropes behind the challenger and rebounding once again! There's some athleticism from the Manchester native, and her height comes into play as she leapfrogs right over Azumi! Goto can't be stopped, and she hits the ropes a third time, heading right for The Alternative! Natalie evades her by dropping down onto her stomach on the canvas, tripping Azumi up by grabbing her ankle! Goto falls and Cage maintains the hold on that leg as she gets up to her feet! NATALIE IS LOOKING TO END THIS ALREADY! SHE'S TRYING TO TIE AZUMI'S LEGS UP FOR THE BRIDGING SHARPSHOOTER SHE CALLS THE BRIG!

Ashley Walker: SHE CAN'T LOCK IT IN! Azumi is fighting her off, and she uses some core strength to sit up just enough to loop an arm around Natalie's thigh and pull her down into a schoolgirl! Miss Cage rolls through, however, springing up onto her feet! Miss Goto eyes Natalie and rushes toward her -- ONLY TO BE TURNED INSIDE-OUT WITH A REVERSE OVERHEAD BELLY-TO-BELLY! That surely caught the champ a bit off-guard, and now she's been heaved a great distance across the ring! She's trying to recover and shake out the cobwebs! All the while, Natalie is stomping toward her! The challenger plucks the champion from the mat and spins her around, slapping on a tight rear waistlock! Natalie's looking to follow up one thunderous suplex with another! HERE'S THE GERMAN!

Gia Cervantes: NOPE! What agility from Azumi! She flips end-over-end and lands behind Natalie, and at this point, Cage is none the wiser! The Brit turns around and sees that her opponent is still standing! Goto hurriedly swings for a legsweep to take Cage off of her feet, but The Alternative leaps over her leg! The Manchester native swings for a roundhouse now, but Azumi had it scouted! She catches the boot, and then flings Natalie away with a dragon screw leg whip! Natalie rolls through onto a knee, and she's probably got half a mind to try and shake out that other leg!

Ashley Walker: SHE MAY NOT GET A CHANCE! HERE COMES AZUMI WITH A FULL HEAD OF STEAM! SHE FLATTENS THE CHALLENGER WITH THE BULLET TRAIN! THAT RUNNING DOUBLE-KNEE ATTACK ABSOLUTELY LEVELS NATALIE! AZUMI REACHES BACK FOR BOTH LEGS! SHE'S GOT THE RANA PIN LOCKED IN!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Gia Cervantes: THE PIN IS BROKEN ONLY BY NATALIE SITTING UP AND REVERSING THE PREDICAMENT SHE'S IN! NOW SHE'S GOT A RANA PIN OF HER OWN APPLIED! BOTH OF AZUMI'S SHOULDERS ARE DOWN!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Ashley Walker: The champion stays alive, kicking out just after two! Both women roll away from one another, putting some space between the two combatants. They both spring back into action rather quickly though, but Natalie is quicker on the draw! She drills Azumi with a spinning heel kick that sends the champion falling back into the ropes! She looks a bit dazed! She'd better snap out of it ASAP, because here comes Natalie! OH! Azumi catches the oncoming Miss Cage with a back elbow to the face! The champion follows it up with a chop that catches the Clash winner right across the clavicle! Then there's a straight right jab to the face! And a bell clap that disorients Natalie even further! This flurry of strikes could be the beginning of The Ace mounting an offensive flurry!

Gia Cervantes: Goto's got Cage reeling! Natalie lunges for Azumi, and the champion drops down and slides through the standing Brit's legs! There's a dropkick to the back of the challenger that sends her flying face-first into the nearest corner! Natalie smacks her face against the top turnbuckle! She turns around just as Azumi is sizing her up, preparing to rush right into the corner after her! OH! Natalie gets the boot up right in the nick of time! Azumi gets her jaw jacked and she stumbles away!

Ashley Walker: I think you might've spoken too soon, G! Natalie grabs two handfuls of Azumi's hair and throws her back-first into the corner, wasting little time unloading with punches and knees to the midsection of the champion! Azumi's trying to cover up, but it's not doing too much good!

Elle Halen: Come on Natalie, you know the rules! Out of the corner!

Gia Cervantes: Natalie backs off without protest and latches onto one of Azumi's arms. She takes a step out of the corner and whips the champion into the opposite corner clear across the ring -- WAIT! Azumi wisely plants her foot and reverses the momentum, sending Natalie into the corner instead! Natalie slows to a stop upon reaching the turnbuckles, and then hops out onto the ring apron. Azumi makes her way over, and Natalie leans through the top and middle rope, throwing a shoulder into the midsection of the champion! She goes for another one -- OUCH! Goto had enough foresight to get her knee up that time, drilling Natalie and leaving her draped over the middle rope in a pretty vulnerable position!

Ashley Walker: OW! Natalie was in perfect position for Azumi to nail her second switchblade kick of the match! The Ace is unable to capitalize, though, as Natalie is still able to pull herself out onto the apron! She's trying to get her bearings back! All the while, Azumi is furiously backpedaling several paces. Miss Goto bursts forward! THERE'S A RUNNING FRONT DROPKICK THAT KNOCKS NATALIE OFF THE APRON AND SENDS HER FLYING INTO THE BARRICADE! MY GOODNESS!

Gia Cervantes: Cage hits the floor at ringside like a ton of bricks after that impact! She could be in a bad way right now! Elle leans over the top rope to check on the challenger and make sure she's good to continue. Natalie is tough, so I don't believe this will take her out, but I'm sure it still did damage nonetheless!

Elle Halen: Back in the ring, Natalie, let's go! ONE! TWO!

Ashley Walker: Elle has no choice but to begin her count! Natalie is beginning to stir, though, so she very well could make it back in before Elle reaches ten!

Elle Halen: THREE! FOUR!

Gia Cervantes: Sister War is shaking out the cobwebs as she drags herself up to a knee! She's using the barricade to pull herself back up to a vertical base!

Elle Halen: FIVE! SIX!

Ashley Walker: Oh, thank goodness! Natalie should make it back into the ring with plenty of time -- WHAT THE HECK?!

Gia Cervantes: AZUMI STRIKES WITH A SURPRISE DRAGON ROCKET SUICIDE DIVE! She whizzed right past Elle and shot through the ropes, launching herself right into Natalie and knocking Cage right back into that unforgiving barricade! Azumi lands on her feet! With both women on the outside now, Elle has to restart the count!

Elle Halen: ONE! TWO!

Ashley Walker: Champion's advantage here means that Azumi could just go back into the ring and run the clock out, so to speak, but count-out victories aren't her style! She wants to retain her title in that ring, I'm sure of it! She's trying to yank Natalie up to a vertical base now!

Elle Halen: THREE! FOUR!

Gia Cervantes: OOOOOOH! Azumi pays dearly for being in close quarters with Cage, who just cracked her with a NASTY headbutt! The champion falls to the floor at ringside clutching her head, and Natalie falls back against the barricade, worse for the wear!

Elle Halen: FIVE! SIX!

Ashley Walker: Azumi is trying to scramble back to her feet the best she can, but Natalie puts the breaks on that with a bicycle kick that sends the champion falling back into the ring apron! Definitely a one-two punch there! Getting kicked in the face and then getting knocked spine-first into the hardest part of the ring? Natalie's not playing any games!

Elle Halen: SEVEN! EIGHT!

Gia Cervantes: I don't think Cage is completely done! She's peeling Azumi from the ringside floor and heaving her up! I don't like how this looks! NATALIE, DON'T --

Ashley Walker: A PILEDRIVER ONTO THE RINGSIDE FLOOR, OHHHHHH MY GOD! IF NATALIE WANTED TO TURN THE TIDES OF THE MATCH IN HER FAVOR, CONGRATULATIONS! MISSION ACCOMPLISHED! BUT AT WHAT COST?!

Elle Halen: NIIIIIIIIIIINE!

Gia Cervantes: Natalie doesn't even have much time to mull over the details! She's running out of time! She plucks Azumi from the floor and rolls her under the bottom rope and back into the ring! The champ is in --

Elle Halen: TEEEEEEEEEE--

Ashley Walker: And so is the challenger, just in the nick of time! NATALIE MOVES RIGHT INTO THE COVER! COULD SHE HAVE IT HERE? AZUMI'S NOT MOVING! ELLE DROPS DOWN TO COUNT!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO! THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE--

Gia Cervantes: AZUMI STAYS ALIVE, AND THIS CROWD EXPLODES! She got dropped on her head with a piledriver at ringside, and is STILL determined not to let her championship slip through her fingers! Goto doesn't look like she's all there, though -- check the glazed over look in her eyes! Natalie drags herself up to a vertical base, this match seeming to have taken a toll on her at this juncture! Cage stoops and pulls the titleholder up. She reels her in close! She's rolling her end on her end! CAGE IS READY TO PLANT GOTO WITH A POWERBOMB IN THE CENTER OF THE RING!

Ashley Walker: AZUMI WAKES UP! SHE COUNTERS THE POWERBOMB WITH A SITOUT FACEBUSTER! That rung Natalie's bell! Miss Goto staggers up to her feet and grabs one of Natalie's arms! She forces the Manchester native up into a kneeling position -- AND THROWS A SICKENING KNEE THAT CATCHES NATALIE RIGHT ON THE CHIN! I think Natalie's eyes rolled back in her head, she's down! The champion scrambles into the cover!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Gia Cervantes: Natalie throws that shoulder up with so much force after two that she flops over onto her stomach -- AND AZUMI TAKES ADVANTAGE! CAGE WAS IN PERFECT POSITION FOR HER TO SLAP ON A CROSSFACE! NATALIE'S EYES HAVE GONE WIDE! SHE REALIZES THAT SHE'S IN TROUBLE, AND SHE'S RIGHT WHERE AZUMI WANTS HER! GOTO HAS THAT CROSSFACE LOCKED IN TIGHT AND SHE'S WRENCHING FOR DEAR LIFE! NATALIE IS SCREAMING BLOODY MURDER!

Ashley Walker: ELLE IS ON STANDBY IN CASE NATALIE TAPS OUT, AND...IRON WILL ASIDE, IT'S A POSSIBILITY! SHE'S IN A BAD POSITION RIGHT NOW! SHE'S CLAWING AT THE MAT, AND AZUMI IS STOMPING ON HER HANDS EVERY TIME SHE REACHES OUT! THE HAND OF THE CHALLENGER IS HOVERING ABOVE THE MAT! SHE'S TRAPPED! IS THIS IT?!

Gia Cervantes: SHE'S BITING AZUMI'S HANDS! NATALIE IS AS SCRAPPY AS THEY COME, SO AM I REALLY SURPRISED? AZUMI IS TRYING TO HANG TOUGH, BUT SHE EVENTUALLY RELEASES NATALIE! CAGE JUST SAVED HERSELF THERE!

Ashley Walker: Azumi looks incredibly frustrated right now! She probably thought she had the match wrapped up just now! It's been said before, I think. Three things will survive a nuclear holocaust -- cockroaches, McDonald's food, and Natalie Cage!

Gia Cervantes: Natalie survives for now, but fighting her way out of that devastating hold seems to have taken everything out of her! She's lying on her back on the mat, and Azumi realizes a window of opportunity has opened! She has to seize it quickly! Goto makes a move for the nearest corner and starts scaling the ropes! The whole crowd is on their feet, waiting with bated breath to see what her next move will be! The Ace is perched on the top turnbuckle! She



glances back at Natalie one last time -- AND SHE FLIIIIIIIIIES! THE FINAL VENT MOONSAULT WILL SEAL THE DEAL!

Ashley Walker: NATALIE GETS THE KNEES UP! INSTINCT JUST SAVED HER THERE! Azumi's eyes are the size of saucers now as she's in a tremendous amount of pain! She's curled up in a ball on the mat clutching her ribs! I wouldn't be surprised if a couple of them were broken! She's trying to fight through the pain and push herself up onto one knee! At the same time, Natalie rolls toward the corner and is getting to her feet with the aid of the ropes! She's running her hands down her face and motioning for Azumi to get to her feet! The champion's back is to the challenger! She's none the wiser! Natalie grits her teeth and bursts forward --

Gia Cervantes: SHOUT! AT! THE! DEVIL! THAT HELLISH SHINING WIZARD CONNECTS, AND AZUMI GETS EVERY BIT OF THAT KNEE TO THE BACK OF THE HEAD! THIS CROWD IS GOING BALLISTIC! THIS HAS TO BE IT! NATALIE ROLLS AZUMI OVER!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOO! THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

Ashley Walker: ELLE IS WAVING IT OFF, AND NATALIE CAN'T BELIEVE IT! AZUMI GOT A FOOT ON THE BOTTOM ROPE! AZUMI GOTO'S RING AWARENESS IS THE ONLY REASON THIS MATCH IS STILL GOING ON!

Gia Cervantes: Natalie looks like she's about to rip her hair out! The look on her face is the physical manifestation of "What more do I have to do?" An exasperated Cage pulls Azumi up from the canvas and hoists her up onto her shoulders! What is she going for?

Ashley Walker: She's looking for Lights Out, Viola DeMarco's old finisher! That fireman's carry dropped into a forearm won Dea Violeta many a match, and it could wrap things up for her beloved here tonight! She's going for it --

Gia Cervantes: AZUMI WRIGGLES OUT OF POSITION! SHE SLIPS DOWN AND LANDS ON HER FEET BEHIND NATALIE! CAGE SPINS AROUND TO FACE THE VANGUARD -- AND TURNS RIGHT AROUND INTO A HEAVEN'S FLASH KICK! IT CAUGHT HER FLUSH! DOWN GOES NATALIE! DOWN GOES NATALIE! AZUMI SCRAMBLES INTO THE COVER!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOO! THREEEEEEEEEEEE!

Ashley Walker: SHOULDER IS UP! SHOULDER IS UP! IT WAS CLOSE, BUT NOT QUITE! AZUMI THOUGHT IT WAS THREE! WE ALL DID! THE CHAMPION IS IN DISBELIEF RIGHT NOW! SHE'S COMPLETELY EXHAUSTED AS SHE RISES UP TO HER FEET, LOOKING ON AS A BATTLE-WEARY NATALIE IS HAVING A HARD TIME STANDING UP! AZUMI SHAKES HER HEAD!

Azumi Goto (no mic): IT DIDN'T HAVE TO BE LIKE THIS, NATALIE!

Gia Cervantes: AZUMI SWINGS FOR A SECOND HEAVEN'S FLASH KICK!

Ashley Walker: NATALIE CATCHES THE FOOT! SHE'S GOT THE SOLE IN HER HAND! SHE USES A SHORT-ARM...OR, SHORT-LEG (?) RATHER, TO PULL AZUMI UP INTO AN ELECTRIC CHAIR POSITION! SHE'S GOT HER UP! NATALIE IS SLIPPING A HAND BEHIND THE NECK OF AZUMI! COULD THIS BE IT?!

Gia Cervantes: \*\*KINSLAYER, ON THE MONEY!\*\*

Ashley Walker: THAT ONE-HANDED ELECTRIC CHAIR DRIVER PLANTS AZUMI! NATALIE IS USING WHAT'S LIKELY THE LAST OF HER ENERGY TO KEEP THAT PIN LOCKED IN TIGHT! ELLE DIVES DOWN TO COUNT!

Elle Halen/Crowd: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO! THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE--  
--EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

(Deafening cheers almost drown out "The Trooper" hits the PA system of State Farm Stadium. A look of disbelief has overtaken Azumi's face as she rolls away from the match-ending pin.)

Rebecca Sawyer: HEEEEEEEEEEERE IS YOUR WINNER...AAAAAAAAND THE NEEEEEEEEEEW OWA WOMEN'S WORLD CHAMPION...NATALIEEEEEEEEEEE  
CAAAAAAAAAGE!

Gia Cervantes: A wild match and a championship victory cap off the meteoric rise of Natalie Cage! To say Azumi Goto was on her A-game was a vast understatement, and somehow, somehow, The Alpha Male STILL managed to come away with all the marbles! It's ridiculous in the best way!

(Elle Halen retrieves the Women's World Championship from ringside and presents the title to Natalie. The new champion is on her knees, cradling the belt close to her body. At last, she makes it to her feet, where she has her hand raised to a fresh round of cheers. She stands in the middle of the ring, exhausted, as a tearful Azumi Goto approaches her with the belt in one hand and a mic in the other.)

Azumi Goto: Winning this title meant everything to me. It was the single greatest moment of career, and one of the greatest of my life. I said to myself that if I ever lost it, whether it be a year or a week after I won it, it had to be to someone who earned it. It had to be to someone who I knew could carry it with pride. Someone who the people could count on to be their

champion. And tonight...you were the better woman, Natalie. If this dream had to end because of anyone, I'm glad that it was you.

(Azumi offers up the title to Natalie, who is crying herself. Natalie takes the belt and gazes at it, almost in disbelief that she's won it. She asks Azumi for the mic, who dutifully gives it to her.)

Natalie Cage: I talked a lot of shit in the run-up to this match. I know that you know it was all just to build hype. Everything I said was to sell pay-per-views, boost ratings, sell merch, and make BOTH of us bigger names than we already were. This wasn't just about us getting paid, it was about us giving the people the greatest match that the Odyssey brand has to offer. I've got nothing but respect for you, Azumi, nothing but love. I kept calling myself the Ace Killer, saying that I had your number but...truth be told, I had no fucking idea how I was gonna beat you.

(Azumi cracks a smile and the crowd laugh along with Natalie.)

Natalie Cage: That's what you bring out in people. The fiery competition, the desire to take you doubt. You inspire every woman in that locker room to be their very best. You inspire us to work harder than anyone else. It was that inspiration, that brilliance that guided me to a win tonight. Only a true great can bring that out in another person. And after what I've been through since I started just eight months ago, the fact I was able to score my first ever championship in a match against one of my idols...you'll never know what this means to me.

After tonight, I think my little rallying cry of being the Alpha Male needs some thought from management. Goddesses? Please, me and you have worked our arses off to be considered among the elite, right along there with the blokes. What say we make a little more history like Tarah and Aria before us? How about from now on, the women of this company are Alphas, too? All of us.

(The crowd let out an emphatic "Yes!" chant as both women smile.)

Natalie Cage: I guess that settles it then.

('The Trooper' by Iron Maiden picks up again, as the crowd sing along.)

WOAH-OH-OH-OH-OH-OH-OH-OH-OH

WOAH-OH-OH-OH-OH-OH-OH-OH-OH

Ashley Walker: What a moment between the pillars of the Odyssey brand to end the match! The level of respect, sportsmanship, and just pure love between those two makes me proud to be a woman in this industry- Gia are...are you crying?

Gia Cervantes: What?! No! It's just, this Arizona heat makes my eyes water sometimes...uhh, what were you saying? Oh yeah! These two just left it all on the line and we've got a new world champion to be proud of. After a match like that, that has got to be one of, if not THE most coveted title in this entire industry. And as for Natalie's request at the end? Hell yeah they should be called Alphas! Did you see the match they just had?!

(Natalie and Azumi stop at the top of the ramp and share a hug to a standing ovation. Azumi then takes Natalie's free hand and raises it up in the air, while Natalie raises her hand with the title in the other. Viola DeMarco appears behind both women, before the three engage in a group hug.)

Viola DeMarco (w/o mic): Thank you both, so so much. I love you.

(Viola then kisses Natalie and joins Azumi in raising the new champion's hand as pyro goes off all around the stadium and we cut to the Olympus announce desk.)

Mark Stephens: Wow, what a match and what a moment. HUGE congratulations to the new OWA Women's World Champion, Natalie Cage.

Donny Diamond: Those two women are straight up badasses, they left it all in that ring. In a couple of moments, we'll have ANOTHER title match to enjoy!

Daniel Wilson: I can't wait! In the meantime, though, let's send things backstage for a moment!

(The camera pans backstage to the locker room of Tarah Nova, who looked to be lost in thought over her big main event matchup. The door opens to reveal the God of War, Bull Connors.)

Bull Connors: Hey...are you alright?

Tarah Nova: Huh? Oh...yeah, I was just thinking. Oh and congrats for yesterday.

Bull Connors: Thanks, but I'm still unsure about your response.

Tarah Nova: Why?

Bull Connors: You're way more cheery than this. I figured you'd be super excited. This is the biggest match of your life ain't it?

Tarah Nova: That's the problem. It's the biggest match I've ever had, by far. I'm nervous. What if I fail out there. What if I can't get the job done. What if-

???: What if this, what if that. What if you go out there, do your best, and just have fun?

(Tarah Nova and Bull Connors turn to see Gareth Cason, the first ever Ascension to the Heavens' briefcase holder. He walks into the room and wraps his arm around Bull's shoulder.)

Gareth Cason: What if I doubted my ability to secure this briefcase? What if Bull doubted his ability to keep his medallion?

Tarah Nova: That's easy for you two to say. You guys aren't in the main event against the two biggest guys in the company...

Gareth Cason: And so what?! You think Nas and Senn are sweating over this match like this? NO! And you shouldn't be either.

Bull Connors: Yeah, you are their EQUAL! No matter what thoughts are running through your mind right now. The crowd will tell you exactly what we are now!

Tarah Nova:...

Gareth Cason: Listen, we respect the hell out of Nas and Senn for everything they've ever done, but you know we're Team Nova tonight.

Bull Connors: You led us to the Openweight Tag Titles. You can win more gold tonight. Just think back to everything you've been through with Wolvesden.

Gareth Cason: And remember, Nas couldn't beat you either at Scorched Earth. And the way he's been talking, that thought hasn't left his mind.

Tarah Nova:...thanks guys. Sincerely. It means so much. Oh and Gareth, congrats on the briefcase. Hopefully you don't end up using it on me.

Gareth Cason: No promises haha. But first you gotta win the belt for that to be a possibility!

Tarah Nova: RIGHT!

(The three embrace as Bull and Gareth leave Tarah alone, she now has a much more chipper look etched across her face. The camera pans back to ringside.)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Jamison Pierce: The following contest is a fatal four-way match, scheduled for ONE FALL!!

Crowd: ONE FALL!!

Jamison Pierce: And it is for the OWA Television Championship!

('The New Black' by Strapping Young Lad hits to a loud cheer. Monolith appears at the top of the ramp, looking typically stoic and focused, as he begins his march to the ring.)

Jamison Pierce: First, from The Bronx, weighing in at 315 lbs...MONOLITH!

Mark Stephens: This match is the most intense collection of physical specimens we've ever seen in OWA. Four strong, aggressive men who all have their eye on the prize. It's tough to even pick a favourite, but Monolith is certainly one to watch!

Donny Diamond: A win here tonight would make Monolith the first man to hold both the Spartan and TV Titles, making Monolith the most dominant force across both brands he's been on. Stopping him is no easy feat, his opponents might wanna consider teaming up tonight if they know what's good for them.

Daniel Wilson: There aren't many guarantees in life, but somebody getting seriously hurt in this match is one of them.

(The lights go down, as 'War Pigs' by Black Sabbath picks up to loud boos. Miltiades walks to the ring with a bright floodlight behind him, making him appear in silhouette.)

Jamison Pierce: From Rome, weighing in at 235 lbs...HE IS  
AUGUSTUS...MILLTIIIIAAADDEESSSS!!!

Mark Stephens: And speaking of people getting hurt, here comes possibly the most violent and vindictive individual on the Olympus roster.

Donny Diamond: Miltiades took Jacob Senn to the absolute limit at Scorched Earth, almost netting himself the Omega Heavyweight Title. He's a former TV Champion himself, and only lost that belt due to a low blow from Carlos Rosso. Tonight, he has the opportunity to become only the second two-time champ in OWA, after Dulce Torres became the first last night.

Daniel Wilson: I'm calling it right now, this guy's my pick! He's got that rare combination of youth and experience on his side. He's been in big matches before, he knows what it takes to rise to the occasion. But he's young, he's fast, he's strong, Miltiades is winning, bet money on it!

(Not for Radio by Nas blasts through the arena as bikini armour clad woman walk down the ramp with a large silver platter and place it in front of the ring.)

Announcer: From Harlem New York, weighing in at 319 pounds and 6 foot 6 tall, the Magnanimous one, MAGGALL!!!!!!

(Then men dressed as spartans carry a spartan dressed Maggall on a sedan chair. Maggall yells out.)

Maggall: STATE FARM STADIUM, TONIGHT WE DINE IN HELL!

(Suddenly a Miltiades look alike dressed as a roman warrior rolls out from under the ring and charges at them. Maggall's Spartans looked confused, and then kick "Miltiades" in the chest!)

(Through the confusion Maggall catches sight of fake Monolith looking at his food plate, Maggall angrily points at him and fake Monolith smiles back! Fake Monolith is caught and slayin by Coplos dressed in a Blue Devil Duke costume, no theft on his watch!)

(Coplos gets slapped in the face by one of the bikini armoured women and keels over. Maggall's sedan chair reaches Coplos and they slowly drop the massive weight on him.)

Maggall: BLUE LIVES DON'T MATTER!

(Maggall rolls into the ring and takes off the armour.)

Mark Stephens: I...uhh, what?

Donny Diamond: Wait, is this the Spartan Title match?

Daniel Wilson: FOR DA CULCHAAAAA!!!!

(Daniel puts a black power fist in the air, Maggall nods in acknowledgement and returns the gesture.)

(Carlos Rosso and Mao Ichimichi are shown on the screen preparing in the Gorilla Position to make their way to the ring as "[Rainmaker- 2018 laevatein Mix by Yonosuke Kitamura](#)" starts to play. The "King of Television" is dressed in an old school boxing inspired ensemble of flashy gold trucks with purple trim, his boots, jacket and MMA gloves are all made with a similar design. A lone elbow pad is blue with the initials "B.S." embroidered in gold. Mao gives Carlos a fist bump as he takes one deep breath, rubbing over the OWA Television Championship around his waist.)

Mao: Ready?

Carlos: Was born ready and raised to stay ready, babe.

(As the music slows down for a moment and picks back up again at a frantic, dubstep inspired pace Carlos looks back at Mao horrified.)

Carlos: I THOUGHT YOU SAID THIS REMIX TO MY OLD THEME BACK IN THAT OTHER PLACE WOULD BE GOOD! IT SOUNDS LIKE SHIT SOME IDIOT AT A RAVE WOULD PLAY WHILE TOSSING BALLOONS AROUND!

Mao: (Poking Carlos in the chest) YOU'RE THE ONE WHO WANTED SOME COOL, EDGY NEW MUSIC!

Carlos: I'm not going out to this shit.....

Mao: Oh for fuck's sake, WE HAVE A TITLE MATCH ABOUT TO HAPPEN!

Carlos: I'M NOT GOING OUT THERE TO THIS ABOMINATION! GO TO PLAN B!

(Mao stares daggers at Carlos as she gestures to the sound production team backstage to go to "Plan B" as the picture goes to the ring where the other competitors for the Fatal Fourway are waiting rather impatiently.)

Donny Diamond: What is this all about?

Mark Stephens: It seems like the fans and Carlos's opposition are getting a bit restless waiting on the Champion and-

("A Night to Remember" by Shalamar plays through the stadium as Carlos Rosso finally emerges onto the stage, pulling the hood back and standing center as a young woman approaches with a golden crown adorned with sapphires and places it on his head. Carlos then does his signature "Rainmaker pose" of years gone by, a massive blast of pyro exploding around the arena as he makes his way to the ring with a cocky smile on his face.)

Jamison Pierce: AND THEIR OPPONENT, RESIDING IN BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA, WEIGHING IN AT 225 POUNDS...HE IS THE "KING OF TELEVISION" AND THE OWA TELEVISION CHAMPION....CAAAAAAAAAARLOOOOOOOOS ROSSSSSSSSOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

Donny Diamond: An entrance truly fit for a king! The crowd here in Glendale is in awe of one of the premier talents of Olympus!

Mark Stephens: There are some people who would call Carlos a thief for how he won the title but he definitely has shown he is willing and able to defend the title by any means, which he damn sure will have to do tonight against these three monsters!

(Carlos stands at the end of the ramp, dancing out of his jacket and slowly removing his crown before tossing it to some random fan in the stands, giving the mouthbreather a souvenir of a



lifetime. Right before he makes his way up the steps to enter the ring, he beckons one of the cameras over and holds up the arm with the embroidered elbow pad.)

Carlos: (no mic) The real ones know. Happy Belated Birthday, friend. Some ICONIC shit is about to go down, so enjoy from the skybox! BOOM!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Mark Stephens: The match is underway, Carlos Rosso is simply standing in the middle of the ring, holding his arms out and soaking in the atmosphere. He does know the match has started, right?

Donny Diamond: Well, all three men have him surrounded and it's starting to sink in for Carlos the predicament that he's in. He's made himself public enemy number one on Friday nights and they all want a piece!

Daniel Wilson: MALICE AT THE PALACE! MILTIADES BEHEADS CARLOS ROSSO WITH THAT SICK KICK! HA! YES! I TOLD YOU HE HAD THIS!

Mark Stephens: Carlos Rosso just got his damn head kicked off about 15 seconds into this match! It's gonna be a long night for the TV Champion!

Donny Diamond: Or a short one! Monolith's pulling Carlos to his feet now. STONE'S THROW! THE PUMPHANDLE DRIVER! CARLOS IS FLATTENED LIKE A PANCAKE!

Mark Stephens: Could this get ANY worse for the champion?!

Daniel Wilson: The crowd are cheering loudly now, revelling in Carlos getting the crap kicked out of him! As Maggall cranks his neck and cracks his knuckles, Jesus, this is a nightmare for Rosso! Maggall's got him in that full nelson...MARRA DRIVER! CARLOS ROSSO IS DOWN AND OUT! COUNT TO A MILLION!

(The three men stare at the broken body of Carlos Rosso, before realising that they can't all pin him.)

Mark Stephens: Well now there's a major problem, what the hell do they do now? The champ's been neutralised but nobody's gonna let the other man pin him and claim the gold!

Donny Diamond: It would appear that Maggall and Miltiades have turned their heads to Monolith, who is by far the biggest threat in this match. And the two men drive the monster into the corner and lay into him with a series of punches! This isn't an alliance I expected to see at all! Monolith's trying to cover up but the force is too much! And now they have his head locked,

double vertical suplex! Monolith's getting tore up out there! The temporarily aligned challengers pull Mono back up and fling him into the ropes, double clothesline!

Daniel Wilson: But Monolith just stands there! That looked like it barely had any effect! My God! Monolith's asking for more! He's screaming at the two men to hit him again! Maggall and Miltiades oblige as they hit the ropes and link arms for a double lariat! But there is STILL no effect on Monolith! These are two powerhouses who can't knock down this beast! This is insane! And Monolith with a big headbutt to Maggall! And now one to Miltiades! Maggall! Miltiades! Maggall! Miltiades! AND HE JUST KEEPS ON GOING! MONOLITH IS ON FIRE! Maggall stumbles back into the corner AND MONOLITH WITH A GORILLA LIFT ON MILTIADES! HE'S GOT AUGUSTUS HIGH UP IN THE AIR! AND HE THROWS HIM OUTTA THE RING AND TO THE OUTSIDE! AMAZING!

Mark Stephens: And now Monolith turns around, Maggall is waiting for him. These two giants, staring each other down, this crowd are loving it! Two hosses about to throw down! Let's have at it!

Donny Diamond: Maggall with a punch to Mono, and Mono returns the favour! Punch from Maggall again! Punch from Mono! And the crowd are loving it! Both men hit the ropes at the same time and run clean into each other! But neither one budes! This truly is an unstoppable force meeting an immovable object! The two men are standing still, nothing but primal, testosterone-fuelled aggression between these two! The crowd on their feet, thet want to see these two tear each other apart!

Daniel Wilson: HAHA! YES! MILTIADES IS BACK IN WITH A CHAIR! GET EM!

Mark Stephens: Are chair shot to the back of Monolith's leg! He drops to his knees, and now one to the gut of Maggall, and Miltiades executes Monolith by cracking the chair around his head! The beast is down! But Maggall's grabbed Miltiades by the throat...and Miltiades rakes the eyes! Chair to the head of Maggall! He's down and out! Miltiades has regained control of this contest!

Daniel Wilson: That's why he's my pick! You're looking at the next TV Champion, everybody!

Donny Diamond: WHA?! HOW THE HELL?! CARLOS ROSSO JUST TOOK MILTIADES TO THE GROUND WITH A DOUBLE LEG TAKEDOWN! HOW IN GOD'S NAME IS CARLOS ROSSO MOVING, LET ALONE FIGHTING?! HE'S SENDING HAMMER FISTS STRAIGHT INTO THE FACE OF MILTIADES! THE NOSE IS BLOODIED! CARLOS ROSSO IS BACK IN THIS THING!

Mark Stephens: Carlos Rosso's face tells the story, he is consumed with rage! This match may have started badly, but he's turned the tables in his favour. Everyone else is down while the TV Champ is standing all alone. He's eyeing that chair!

Daniel Wilson: Oh God, no! That's my pick! Stay away from that chair, you crazy bastard!

Donny Diamond: Carlos Rosso has picked the chair up and stamps it straight again, he's looking at the fallen Miltiades...AND HE'S BEATING HIM SENSELESS! ONE! TWO! THREE! FOUR! FIVE! SIX! SEVEN! EIGHT! NINE! TEN! ELEVEN! TWELVE! JESUS CHRIST HE'S STILL GOING! MILTIADES IS GONNA BE DEAD BY THE TIME HE'S THROUGH!

Daniel Wilson: No! Monolith's back up and he drops Carlos with a massive spinebuster! Thank God! Miltiades didn't deserve any of that!

Mark Stephens: SPEAR FROM MAGGALL! Monolith had no time to gloat, he just got blindsided with a spear from the Magnanimous One! Monolith flies out of the ring, as Carlos is trying to scramble to his feet, Maggall grabs him by the neck...CHOKESLAM!!

Donny Diamond: No! Carlos breaks free in mid-air and sends a stiff knee into the face of Maggall! The big man's dazed! ROSSO REVOLVER! MAGGALL DROPS!

Daniel Wilson: But Miltiades has pulled himself up with the ropes and he wants revenge! SUPERKICK!

Mark Stephens: NO! Carlos grabs the leg! AND COUNTERS INTO THE NAGATA LOCK! INVERTED FIGURE FOUR! IS MILTIADES GONNA TAP?! THERE'S NOBODY TO BREAK IT UP!

Donny Diamond: MILTIADES IS SCREAMING OUT IN PAIN! HE HAS TO TAP, SURELY! CARLOS IS WRENCHING AT THE LEGS WITH EVERYTHING HE'S GOT!

Daniel Wilson: NO! Monolith's back in! SENTON! Carlos moved! Miltiades took the hit! And Carlos is grabbing Mono's waist from the ground! NO FUCKING WAY!

Mark Stephens: DEADLIFT GERMAN! CARLOS ROSSO JUST HIT A DEADLIFT GERMAN SUPLEX ON A 315 LB MAN! HE BRIDGES FOR THE FIRST COVER OF THE MATCH!

Buddy Taylor: ONNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

TWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Donny Diamond: Kickout from Monolith, but the monster stays on the floor as Carlos rises to his feet. Even the champ looks a little surprised at what just happened! He just took out everybody! Incredible work from the legendary Carlos Rosso!

Mark Stephens: Carlos looks at the down Miltiades, who's easily took the most punishment in this match, he grabs the wrist and pulls him up, he wants to send this one home...SOUTHERN LARIAT!

Daniel Wilson: NO! MILTIADES DUCKED AND RUNS TO THE CORNER, CARLOS TURNS AROUND...MALICE AT THE PALACE!

Donny Diamond: BUT CARLOS DUCKS! MILTIADES STILL FINDS A TARGET THOUGH! MONOLITH GOT BACK UP AND ATE THAT KICK RIGHT IN THE FACE! HE'S KNOCKED CLEAN OUT OF THE RING!

Mark Stephens: And Carlos pounces on Miltiades like a wolf that's seen its prey! He's hitting the USA elbows! Miltiades is getting an absolute pummeling right now! Wait a minute! Maggall's back in and he's grabbed Carlos from behind, and he just hurls him out of the ring! Carlos hits the floor with a thud right here in front of us! Good God!

Daniel Wilson: Carlos gets up quickly though as Maggall follows behind, and the two men are brawling with each other on the outside! They're exchanging shots with reckless abandon! These two utterly despise one another!

Donny Diamond: OH MY GOD! MILTIADES WITH A SUICIDE DIVE! MAGGALL MOVED AND CARLOS GOT LEVELLED! CARLOS ROSSO JUST GOT SENT RIGHT ON TOP OF OUR ANNOUNCE TABLE! JESUS!

Mark Stephens: Maggall's pulling Miltiades up and looks to deliver a strike but...he pauses! What is he doing?!

Daniel Wilson: Uh, guys, we might wanna move...

(Maggall looks at Carlos lying on the announce desk, and looks back to Miltiades, before letting go of his opponent and nodding to him.)

Donny Diamond: Maggall is climbing on top of our announce desk now as Miltiades grabs the steel steps from the ring post, what are they gonna do?

Mark Stephens: Miltiades is setting those steps up at the base of our table and...oh my God, Maggall's got Carlos up and he's got him in the full nelson...and Miltiades looks like he's ready to do a run-up, both men are looking at the Spanish announce table behind us, MOVE!

(Miltiades runs up the steel steps and nails Carlos with a Malice at the Palace, while Maggall simultaneously sends Rosso through the Spanish announce table with a Marra Driver!

Crowd: HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!

Daniel Wilson: THE CHAMP JUST GOT KILLED! CARLOS ROSSO IS FUCKING DEAD! HOLY SHIT! WHAT THE FUCK WAS THAT?! MAGGALL AND MILTIADES JUST DESTROYED CARLOS ROSSO!

Mark Stephens: THE CROWD ARE LOSING THEIR MINDS! WHAT A MOMENT! THAT WAS HEINOUS! BARBARIC! UNGODLY! WHAT AREN'T THESE MEN WILLING TO DO TO GET THEIR HANDS ON THE TV CHAMPIONSHIP?!

Donny Diamond: And I think it's safe to say that the champ is OUT for tonight. If we don't see a new title holder crowned, I will be shocked!

Daniel Wilson: Maggall's got down from our table now and is beating down the exhausted Miltiades, who retreats to the ring apron.

Maggall (w/o mic): GET BACK HERE, WHITE BOY!

Mark Stephens: Wait a minute, Miltiades appears to have something in his hand...LEAD PIPE TO THE SKULL OF MAGGALL! HE LOOKS TO BE OUT ON HIS FEET AS MILTIADES TOSSES HIS OPPONENT BACK INTO THE RING!

Donny Diamond: Miltiades is rooting around under the ring some more though...HE'S GOT A TABLE! HE JUST PULLED OUT A TABLE! AND HE'S SLIDING IT INTO THE RING!

Daniel Wilson: The genius of Augustus at work! Come on, Miltiades, you can do it!

Mark Stephens: I don't know how, but Maggall is back to his feet and is physically restraining Miltiades from setting that table up, how in God's name does that man have anything left in the tank?!

Donny Diamond: How do any of these men have anything left? This has been a human demolition derby, I tell ya! Wait! Monolith's back in the ring AND HE HITS A DOUBLE BELLY-TO-BELLY SUPLEX ON BOTH MEN! MONOLITH JUST SUPLEXED OVER A QUARTER OF A TON OF HUMANITY! IN-FUCKING-SANE!

Daniel Wilson: And now Monolith's setting the table up! Why the hell does he need a table?! Why don't you just give Godzilla a machine gun while you're at it?!

Mark Stephens: That table is set up near the corner, and Miltiades is being placed upon it by Monolith, oh what cruel irony that he's about to be undone by the weapon he introduced!

Donny Diamond: Holy...Monolith's climbing to the top rope! He's gonna send Miltiades to Hell!

Daniel Wilson: WAIT! WHAT THE HELL?! CARLOS ROSSO IS UP ON THE RING APRON! HE JUST PUSHED MONOLITH! AND MILTIADES MOVED! MONOLITH CRASHES AND BURNS THROUGH THE TABLE! HOW IS CARLOS ROSSO EVEN BREATHING?!

Mark Stephens: WHAT RESILIENCE FROM THE CHAMPION! WHO'S BACK IN THE RING! MILTIADES GETS BACK TO HIS FEET...SOUTHERN LARIAT! AND MILTIADES FALLS OUT OF THE RING! HE'S DONE!

Donny Diamond: Waa- HOW THE HELL IS MONOLITH MOVING?! HE'S GETTING RIGHT UP! AND CARLOS IS STARING AT HIM WITH MURDEROUS INTENT! HE GRABS THE WRIST! SOUTHERN LARIAT!

Daniel Wilson: BUT MONO ONLY DROPS TO A KNEE! WHAT IS HE MADE OF?!

Mark Stephens: Carlos is shaking his head...AND ANOTHER SOUTHERN LARIAT! BUT MONOLITH ONLY DROPS TO TWO KNEES?! WHAT IS IT GONNA TAKE TO KEEP HIM DOWN?!

Donny Diamond: HOW ABOUT A THIRD?! SOUTHERN LARIAT CONNECTS ONE MORE TIME! AND MONOLITH FALLS! COVER!

Buddy Taylor: ONNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

TWWWWWWWWWWWWOoooooooooooooooo!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

THHHHHHRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Daniel Wilson: WAIT! MAGGALL GRABS CARLOS! HE'S STILL ALIVE! AND HE THROWS CARLOS TO THE OUTSIDE! MAGGAL HOOKS THE LEG OF MONOLITH!

Buddy Taylor: ONNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

TWWWWWWWWWWWWOoooooooooooooooo!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

THHHHHHRRRRRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Mark Stephens: IT'S OVER! IT'S OVER! WE'VE GOT A NEW CHAMPION!

Donny Diamond: MAGGALL PICKED THE BONES! HE STOLE CARLOS ROSSO'S PIN!

(‘Not For Radio’ by Nas plays, as Maggall quickly rolls out of the ring and avoids a seething Carlos Rosso, who falls to his knees and starts punching the canvas in anger.)

Jamison Pierce: Here is your winner...AND NEEEEEEWWWWWWWWWW OWA TELEVISION CHAMPION...THE MAGNANIMOUS.....MAAAGGGGAAALLLLL!!!!!!!!!!!!

Daniel Wilson: What a play! Carlos Rosso had survived multiple insane moves and looked to have had the match won at the end. But Maggall swooped in at the last possible second to take advantage of his handiwork! Carlos wasn’t even pinned to lose his belt!

Donny Diamond: That’s the way these triple threat matches go sometimes! And we have a new champ! The second of the night! Will this trend continue? We’ll have to see, as our next match up is sure to produce some insane moments!

(The camera cuts backstage as DiVa - dressed in pink and white attire - stands next to Sweet Roxy - dressed in pink and black attire - as both smile with their Women’s Tag Team Championships)

DiVa: Hey, everyone, DiVa here!

Roxy: Sweet Roxy here!

DiVa & Roxy: And welcome to The Dollhouse!

DiVa: This weekend is very special, isn’t it?

Roxy: That’s right, because this weekend, The Dollhouse takes our rightful place on top of this company as the two most dominant female athletes it has ever seen, BUT... No show is complete without an interview from The Dollhouse, right?

(DiVa fakes a gasp)

DiVa: But Roxy, how would we ever have an interview? Neither of us are low enough to conduct one, and we don’t know any of the staff in this company or trust them enough to properly give us one!

Roxy: Hmm, you’re right... If only Aphrodite were here. Interviews were pretty much her only use. But I think she retired... Or died... Or something. Where did she go again?

DiVa: Hmm... Oh, I know! Aphrodite Marie may be gone, but it’s okay! We have our own personal interviewer right here!

(DiVa proudly shows off what's to her left as the camera pans left to reveal a woman who looks identical to Aphrodite Marie with a microphone in hand and a smile on her face)

Roxy: Wait, isn't that just Aphrodite?

DiVa: It's NOT! Aphrodite Marie is no longer here, but it's okay, because iDoll Entertainment has provided us with a proper replacement! With the help of plastic surgery, here she is! It's Aphrodite Marie.... (™)!

Roxy: Of course! Why not? Sounds perfectly normal to me!

Aphrodite Marie(™): Hello, everyone! It's been a great weekend already, and it's only going to get greater because standing here with me I have two of the most powerful, dominant athletes among any gender with The Dollhouse!

Roxy: Thank you, thank you, you're too kind... Aphrodite... (™).

Aphrodite Marie(™): Now as everyone knows, The Dollhouse was given their proper compensation for months of having matches stolen from them, and even having to share their proper rematch for the Openweight Tag Team Championships with two men that literally did nothing to prove they deserved to be added to the match in Ground Zero. You chose to make it a Dollhouse Match, in which the only way to win is by one competitor of a team climbing all the way up the side of the cage, up the roof of the cage, and escaping through the hole at the top of the structure. Do you feel this match stipulation gives you the advantage?

Roxy: What, is this one broken? Do we need to get ANOTHER Aphrodite(™)? What kind of stupid question is that? Of course we have the advantage. This is OUR match. WE created it. WE breathed life into it. The only thing dumber than the question of if we have the edge in it is the fact that our opponents happily accepted it not realizing just how screwed they are! The fact that we even have to--

???: Well, well, well...

(Sweet Roxy stops what she's saying and as her eyes widen when she looks off to the side of the camera. DiVa looks on too in surprise as Robbie V and the Heart Break Gal walk into view with smirks on their faces; pushing Aphrodite(™) out of the way)

Robbie: If it isn't our lovely daughter.

Roxy: Um, what are you two doing here?

HBG: Is that any way to speak to your parents, Rosanna? You don't need to worry about why we're here. Maybe we're here because we just wanted to see our beloved little Rosanna show



how grown up she is now by becoming Tag Team Champion. Maybe we just wanted to enjoy the weekend of the biggest show for this company that we practically carried on our backs.

Roxy: You guys have been in, like, two matches...

HBG: Two matches that defined this company! Don't talk back at me!

Robbie: Relax, relax... Look, we're just here to say--

DiVa: OHMYGOSH, OHMYGOSH! UNCLE ROBBIE! IT'S BEEN SO LONG!

(DiVa tries to quickly hug Robbie, only to be held off by Heart Break Gal)

HBG: Yeah, we're not doing that creepy Uncle shit this time, Diamond. You need to stay a good 10 feet back.

DiVa: Oh Aunt Hearty! You're such a meanie!

Robbie: Well my point is, we just wanted to wish you luck on your big match this weekend. We both know that you two can do it and become the Openweight Tag Team Champions.

Roxy: Thanks.

HBG: But don't get too cocky if you two win. You never know who might come out of the woodwork to challenge you for those Championships. In fact, even if you were to fail tonight, who knows. Robbie and I aren't exactly retired.

Roxy: You're kidding, right?...

Robbie: Oh, do we look like we're kidding? Don't forget that we're two of the best to ever step inside a ring, long before you ever existed. And if we feel like it, we could easily step back into it, take over, and take those Tag Team Championships for ourselves, regardless of who's holding them.

Roxy: You can't be serious...

HBG: Oh we're dead serious, Rosanna... In fact, we've been told that we're the next Killer Alpha Squad.

(All four burst into laughter)

DiVa: You two are so funny! I can't even!

Roxy: Such a stupid name!

Robbie: Why were those two Champions again?

???: Well, well, well....

(Roxy, DiVa, Robbie, and HBG look on in surprise as Cassius and Sakura Corleone step into view, carrying their Strong Style Wrestling Freebird Tag Team Championships on their shoulders)

Cassius: What a lovely family reunion we've got going on here, isn't it, my Cherry Blossom?

Sakura: Oh yes, it just warms my heart! Where is your sister hiding?

(Sakura tries to see DiVa, who is reluctantly hiding behind the others)

Sakura: There she is! Look at her! All grown up! Thinking she's ready to be a tag team wrestler like her big brother. Isn't that adorable?

(Robbie and Heart Break Gal get in the faces of Cassius and Sakura)

HBG: We've got a bone to pick with the two of you.

Cassius: Is that so?

Robbie: That's right. Do you have ANY idea how annoying it is that you people started calling yourself the One True Pairing? We called ourselves that FIRST! Way before you! Now what are we, huh? You people sicken me!

HBG: And I'm gonna be honest, I think we're pretty much better than the two of you in every way. You stole our name, and that's not even the laziest part about you, so whoever came up with all of the ideas for your little team should be ashamed of themselves.

Sakura: Hey, hey! What's with the hostility? Why are these two geezers yelling at us, my Cassius?

Cassius: Don't worry, my Cherry Blossom, they're old. Yelling at younger and better people is what they do. We didn't come here to fight. Well, not you two anyway.

(Cassius and Sakura look over at Roxy and DiVa)

Roxy: Is this still our interview, or...

Sakura: Make no mistake about it, little girl, no matter who the Openweight Tag Team Champions are, The One True Pairing are still the greatest tag team on the planet. We're still the Lovebird Tag Team Champions, and we always will be. And if we ever wanted to, we could just as easily come to this pathetic little company and take those Championships for ourselves too.

Cassius: Don't be so mean, my Cherry Blossom, I'm sure they know that. I just wanted to say goodluck to my darling little sister--

Sakura: Ugh.

Cassius: And her dear friend on their big match. I'm sure--

???: WELL, WELL, WELL...

Roxy: Oh come on! NOW what?

(An arrogant Drake Jaeger steps into view to join the others)

Cassius: Who is this man?

Drake: I TOO came here to wish you both good luck, and to make it clear to you that we also will be watching, because we ALSO are the best tag team on the--

DiVa: We? You're by yourself.

(Drake stops and looks around, taking a moment to realize he is, in fact, alone)

Drake: Oh, right. Well, my tag team partner, Tiberius, IS here. He just, you know, can't be on camera since he's technically still a part of another company and is just indefinitely suspended there. But he's right out there in the hallway and he feels the exact same way I do about this! Isn't that right, TJ?

(Drake takes a moment to look out in the hallway before looking back at the others)

Drake: He nodded "yes". Plus I'm still technically a tag team with HBG, so--

HBG: Drake. No. Hexa-gun is dead. We were never an actual tag team. Just... No.

Drake: Pfft, whatever. How about you, Robbie? I think we could--

Robbie: No.

Drake: You suck anyway. How about you, blonde girl?

(DiVa smiles and backs away)

Drake: Roxy? How about you team with your dear Uncle Drake?

Roxy: ...

Drake: I see we have a Japanese girl here. You know, I've been known to be quite seductive and convincing when it comes to particular ethnicities, especially that of--

Cassius: Fuck off already! How the Hell did someone like you even get in?!

Drake: Me? Oh, that's easy, see I signed up for this OWA Cruise thing like MONTHS ago and now all I have to do is mention it to someone and they look really ashamed and just let me come in and do whatever I want. Crazy, right?

Sakura: Nevermind him! The point is that you two better win those Championships, and we'll be watching! And if we feel like it, we won't even hesitate to take them from you or anyone else!

Robbie: Oh yeah right, not if we take them first!

Cassius: Get out of here, old man!

Roxy: Shut up, you goofy looking asshole! None of you are as good as us! We're the best tag team in the World!

HBG: That's it, Rosanna! Go to your room!

Roxy: We're not home, Mother! You can't--

Sakura: Both of you shut up!

DiVa: Please be quiet! The Dollhouse will--

Drake: I'm here too!

(The room erupts into loud arguments between The Dollhouse, The One True Pairing, Robbie V, the Heart Break Gal, and Drake Jaeger as various things can be heard like "WE WERE PRACTICALLY A TAG TEAM AND I CARRIED YOU FOR 9 MONTHS IN MY BELLY", "WHO THE FUCK IS GARZA? SERIOUSLY!", and "IT'S STILL RETARDED THAT WE DROPPED OUR TITLES TO NAS AND SAUL OMEN!")

Drake: ENOUGH!!!!

(Everyone stops bickering as they look on at Drake)

Drake: ENOUGH! JUST ENOUGH! Is this what you're all about? Aren't you people basically family?! You should be acting like one! You should be happy for each other! You love one another! You should do what all families do and find a common ground! Do what all Americans do and find a common enemy to hate! That's how we get things done! This isn't about pride! It's not about Championships! It's not about who the best tag team is either! You know what it IS about?

Roxy: What?

Drake: It's about Aria Jaxon!

HBG: Oh Jesus Christ...

Drake: SERIOUSLY! SHE'S THE ONE TO BLAME FOR ALL OF THIS! I DON'T KNOW HOW! BUT THIS IS ALL HER DOING! THAT BITCH! SO I SAY WE ALL MARCH TO HER LOCKER ROOM AND BEAT HER WITHIN AN INCH OF HER LIFE! WHO'S WITH ME? OKAY, "FUCK ARIA JAXON" ON THREE! ONE, TWO, THREE--

DiVa: It's okay, everyone! It's okay! It's not about any of you tonight! It's about DiVa! It's about Sweet Roxy! It's about The Dollhouse taking their rightful place, not only at the top of womens wrestling, but all of wrestling in general!

Roxy: That's right, and no one! Not a single one of you or anyone else is going to stop us! Tonight each and every one of you get to go sit down and watch who the real best tag team on this planet is, and it's not any of you, and it's not Ground Zero, and it's not The Wild Boys! It's us! And you're gonna know that, because you're not in OWA! You're not in Glendale, Arizona! You're not in this stupid Stadium! YOU'RE IN OUR HOUSE! ALL OF YOU!

DiVa: Have fun, everyone! Enjoy the show!

(DiVa and Sweet Roxy smile and take their leave as everyone else looks on)

(The sound of a music box winding up can be heard all throughout the State Farm Stadium)

(After several moments, the music box begins to play as a ballerina dances her way out to the stage in all pink with a doll mask covering her face)

(As the music continues, several more ballerinas in doll masks join on the stage as the lights in the Stadium turn pink)

(The music box finally stops as all of the ballerinas contort their bodies to spell "D-O-L-L-H-O-U-S-E")

("Playtime" by contRoVersy immediately plays all throughout State Farm Stadium as the ballerinas separate to and continue to dance on the sides of the stage while Sweet Roxy - in pink and black attire - and DiVa - in pink and white attire - make their way out to the stage with their Women's Tag Team Championships and doll masks on as the pink lights of the stage become more narrow into spotlights on them while they make their way towards the ring)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Jamison Pierce: Ladies and gentlemen, the following tag team contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!

Crowd: ONE FALL!

Jamison Pierce: IT IS FOR THE OWA OPENWEIGHT TAG TEAM CHAMPIONSHIPS... AND IT IS A DOLLHOUSE MATCH!!!!.... The competitors will compete inside a steel structure with no doors, and the only way to win is by any one member in a team climbing it to escape through the hole at the top!

(The ballerinas follow The Dollhouse down the side of the Final Destination ramp, keeping them separated from the jeering fans)

Jamison Pierce: Introducing the challengers!.... First, making their way towards the ring... THEY ARE THE TEAM OF.... SWEET ROXY.... DIVA.... THEY ARE THE SELF-PROCLAIMED WOMEN'S TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS OF THE WORLD.... WELCOME TO THE DOLLHOOOOOUUUUUUUSSSSSEEEEE!!!!....

(Roxy and DiVa enter the ring as the ballerinas continue to dance, surrounding the ring)

Daniel Wilson: Glorious! Absolutely beautiful! What a way to come out! See, The Dollhouse doesn't need a billion dollars of production and some over the top ridiculousness to have a proper entrance! They're classy! They're fierce! There's a good reason why these two women are trailblazers of this industry!

Donny Diamond: Trailblazers, huh? For women? Did you see Aria Jaxon become the new OWA Champion?

Daniel Wilson: Exactly! Everyone cares about someone as overrated as Aria while they ignore the two women that have gone out of their way to bring respect to womens wrestling as the Women's Tag Team Champions!

(Sweet Roxy and DiVa pose in the middle of the ring before removing their doll masks)

Mark Stephens: Something about this whole match is just appropriate with the way you and The Dollhouse themselves seem to live in your own little World...

("Immigrant Song" by Led Zeppelin plays all throughout the State Farm Arena as the lights return to normal while Donny Dragon and James Anderson make their way out to the stage in black and red gear with Ground Zero t-shirts on - both men shaking their heads and laughing at their opponents in the ring)

Jamison Pierce: Next, making their way towards the ring.... THEY ARE THE TEAM OF.... "THE PRODIGY", JAMES ANDERSON.... "THE LIMB COLLECTOR", DONNY DRAGON.... THIS IS GROUND ZEEEEEEEEERRRRRROOOOOOOO!!!....

Donny Diamond: These two young men, along with the rest of Ground Zero, have certainly proven to be a force to be reckoned with since coming along, even if their methods of getting into this match are questionable...

Daniel Wilson: Questionable? They ruined a Tag Team Championship contest and were given a Title shot for it!

(Donny Dragon and James Anderson scare off The Dollhouse's ballerinas, Donny grabbing one of their doll masks and pretending to put it on before ripping it up)

Mark Stephens: Well neither of the opposing teams in this contest backed down from the challenge, and we know how much Ground Zero has riding on this after Nate Cage failed to capture the Spartan Championship, so you can be sure that they don't care how they inserted themselves into it - they plan to win by any means.

("The Wild Boys" by Duran Duran plays all throughout the State Farm Stadium as Jimmy and Billy Wild confidently make their way out to the stage in matching blue and purple-colored attire with bandanas, "Wild Boys" t-shirts, and the OWA Openweight Tag Team Championships around their waists)

Jamison Pierce: And lastly, making their way towards the ring!.... Weighing in at a combined weight of 350 Pounds!.... THEY ARE THE REIGNING AND DEFENDING OWA OPENWEIGHT TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS.... THE TEAM OF BILLY AND JIMMY WILD.... THEY ARE THE WILD BOOOOOYYYYYYYSSSSS!!!....

Donny Diamond: "Impressive" doesn't even begin to describe these two young men, who, in record time, established themselves as THE tag team to beat in OWA, wasting no time sending a shot heard round the World with a massive upset victory over Killer Alpha Squad! Since then they've done what they know best: Prove they are the best tag team in the World.

(The Wild Boys remove their Championships from around their waists, pretending to play them like they're guitars and high-fiving fans)

Daniel Wilson: Well beating a team that died a death in record time is one thing, but they have to contend with two REAL tag teams tonight, and in a match they're both unfamiliar with! If they have any hope to prove they're the best in the World, it's do or die time!

(The Wild Boys join Ground Zero and The Dollhouse in the ring as all three teams stare down. The Wild Boys reluctantly hand over their Openweight Tag Team Championships to the Official for the match, who shows the Titles to the other teams before holding them up for the hard camera to see. The Referee hands off the Championships to a worker at ringside as the Dollhouse Match structure lowers around the ring)

Donny Diamond: The Dollhouse were given the opportunity to decide the stipulation for this contest, and this is what they chose. The only means of winning is by climbing the walls, and up that domed roof to escape through a hole at the top, and you can only imagine what chaos will erupt before anyone pulls that off.

(The cage surrounds the ring as the roof lowers atop it)

Mark Stephens: Nowhere to run, and nowhere to hide! You can see several weapons hanging from the walls of the cage as well that anyone could use! This is gonna be one hellacious contest if these three teams have anything to say about it!

(The Dollhouse structure fully surrounds the ring as the Referee finally calls for the bell)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Donny Diamond: This Dollhouse Match is officially underway here at Final Destination as all three teams continue to stare down... AND WITHOUT MISSING A BEAT, EVERY SINGLE COMPETITOR STARTS CLIMBING THE WALLS?! I THINK THEY ALL HAD THE SAME IDEA AS THIS HAS QUICKLY BECOME MORE OF A RACE THAN A MATCH! ALL SIX COMPETITORS ARE WASTING ABSOLUTELY NO TIME GOING UP THE WALLS OF THIS STRUCTURE! THEY'RE HANGING FROM THE DOMED ROOF NOW AS THEY ALL MAKE THEIR WAY TOWARDS THE TOP OF THE DOLLHOUSE CAGE! THEY'RE MOVING AS FAST AS THEY CAN!



Daniel Wilson: PROBABLY NOT THEIR BEST COURSE OF ACTION AS ALL SIX COMPETITORS MEET UP NEAR THE MIDDLE AND IMMEDIATELY START KICKING AT EACH OTHER TO KNOCK THE OTHERS OFF! THIS LOOKS LIKE A JUNGLE GYM AT RECESS RIGHT NOW! WHAT THE HELL ARE THESE PEOPLE DOING?!

Mark Stephens: DIVA AND ROXY MANAGE TO BOTH KICK BILLY WILD AS HE COMES CRASHING DOWN TO THE CANVAS!! ONE DOWN! HIS BROTHER CONTINUES TO HOLD ON FOR DEAR LIFE AS HE FIGHTS WITH THE REST! JAMES ANDERSON COMES CRASHING NOW AS HE LANDS HARD ON THE CANVAS!! PEOPLE ARE DROPPING LIKE DAMN FLIES! IT'S THE DOLLHOUSE, JIMMY WILD, AND DONNY DRAGON LEFT HANGING FROM THE TOP!

Donny Diamond: JIMMY AND DONNY SHARE A LOOK BEFORE THEY TEAM UP TO LAY INTO ROXY AND DIVA!! DIVA DROPS!! SHE COMES CRASHING DOWN TO THE CANVAS!! AND NOW JIMMY AND DONNY FOCUS SOLELY ON ROXY!! SHE CAN'T DO ANYTHING! THEY'RE OVERWHELMING HER! ROXY LOSES HER GRIP AND FALLS TO THE CANVAS WITH THE OTHER COMPETITORS! IT'S ALL DOWN TO DONNY DRAGON AND JIMMY WILD! ONE OF THESE TWO MEN COULD END THIS CONTEST IN RECORD TIME IF THEY KNOCK THE OTHER DOWN! THEY WASTE NO TIME AS THEY KICK AT EACH OTHER! BOTH MEN DOING EVERYTHING IN THEIR POWER TO END THIS! BOTH MEN HANGING WITH ALL THEY HAVE IN THEIR BEING AS THEY SWING KICKS INTO EACH OTHER'S BODIES FROM THE TOP!! THE OTHER COMPETITORS ARE RISING TO THEIR FEET BELOW, BUT THERE'S NOTHING THEY CAN DO!

Daniel Wilson: DONNY WITH A KICK TO THE FACE OF JIMMY! JIMMY WITH A KICK TO THE FACE OF DONNY!! DONNY RETURNS THE FAVOR WITH A KICK TO THE FACE! JIMMY FIRES BACK WITH A KICK TO THE FACE!! BOTH MEN ARE UNLOADING WITH KICKS TO KNOCK EACH OTHER DOWN!!

(Donny Dragon and Jimmy Wild simultaneously kick one another in the face as they both lose their grip and drop onto the other competitors in the match below)

Mark Stephens: GOOD GOD!! JIMMY AND DONNY JUST CRASHED LIKE METEORS INTO EVERY SINGLE OTHER COMPETITOR IN THIS MATCH AS ALL THREE TEAMS ARE DOWN IN RECORD TIME! NOBODY IS LEFT STANDING!

Donny Diamond: Incredible! What a way to start this! It looked like we'd have winners in record time and in the blink of an eye, no one is even remotely close to winning with every competitor left down and out on the canvas! It looks like Jimmy Wild and Donny Dragon are the only two still moving after all that, and I'm not surprised! I think the others in this match just cushioned their fall!

(A replay is shown of Jimmy Wild and Donny Dragon falling from the top and onto everyone else below)

Daniel Wilson: Jimmy and Donny are back on their feet! I think they both just realized it's gonna take a whole lot more to win this contest! Donny swings with a big right hand! Jimmy ducks it! Donny turns around to meet a right hand from Jimmy now! Jimmy with another shot! Another! Another! A big forearm smash sends Donny reeling into the corner! JIMMY CHARGES IN FOR A STINGER SPLASH!

Mark Stephens: Nobody's home as Donny moves out of the way while Jimmy crashes into the corner! James Anderson is on his feet as he rushes in for a LOUD yakuza kick to the face of Jimmy Wild to capitalize! Donny sees DiVa, Billy Wild, and Roxy rising to their feet as he calls to James for something! James grabs Jimmy Wild and sends him forward out of the corner with a big Irish whip towards Donny! DONNY WITH A BACK BODY DROP THAT SENDS JIMMY CRASHING INTO BILLY, ROXY, AND DIVA! A great combination to keep their opponents down as Ground Zero looks comfortably in the driver's seat!

Donny Diamond: And look at this! Donny Dragon isn't wasting anymore time than needed as he tells James to start climbing! James Anderson obliges as he takes to the side of the cage while it looks like Donny is gonna make sure the rest of the competitors in this contest stay down! They're already on the rise! DiVa makes it back to her feet! DONNY COMES CHARGING WITH A ROLLING ELBOW! IT CONNECTS PERFECTLY AS SHE'S RIGHT BACK DOWN! This might actually work for Ground Zero as James continues to scale the cage! It looks like Billy Wild is the next to get up! DONNY DRAGON WITH ANOTHER ROLLING ELBOW! It misses this time! Donny turns around! SUPERKICK!!

Daniel Wilson: No! It's caught by Donny! HE PULLS BILLY IN FOR A JUMPING KNEE STRIKE! JIMMY WILD IS BACK ON HIS FEET NOW WITH A SUPERKICK!! It's caught by Donny as well! The smirk on Donny's face!

Mark Stephens: AND IT'S WIPED OFF WITH A TRAMP STAMP BY SWEET ROXY!!! A LOUD SUPERKICK TO DONNY DRAGON!! JIMMY WILD WITH A SUPERKICK OF HIS OWN TO DONNY!! JAMES ANDERSON HAS NO CLUE HIS PARTNER JUST GOT OVERWHELMED! Roxy and Jimmy Wild momentarily working together as they both climb up the cage in pursuit of James Anderson! They stop him before he could make it to the roof of the Dollhouse structure as both Roxy and Jimmy start throwing hard shots into the spine of Anderson! He can't do anything! Roxy grabs a kendo stick hanging from the wall and uses it to swing straight into the spine of Anderson! Jimmy grabs the head of Anderson! HE DRIVES ANDERSON'S HEAD INTO THE STEEL BARS OF THE CAGE! AGAIN! AND AGAIN! ANDERSON LOSES HIS GRIP AND GOES CRASHING OFF OF THE WALL AND TO THE CANVAS!! IT'S ALL ROXY AND JIMMY WILD ON THE CAGE WALL NOW!

Donny Diamond: They're all that's left at the moment! Either one of them could capitalize and win this right here and now! Jimmy Wild with a kick to Roxy! Another kick! A hard shot connects! ROXY SWINGS THAT KENDO STICK INTO THE BACK OF JIMMY! A SECOND KENDO STICK STRIKE CONNECTS! ROXY USES THE END OF THAT STICK AND TRIES TO JAB IT IN THE EYES OF JIMMY!! JIMMY'S ABOUT TO FALL!!

Daniel Wilson: JIMMY WILD LEAPS INTO A SUDDEN SUNSET FLIP POWERBOMB TO RIP ROXY OFF OF THE CAGE WALL AND VIOLENTLY DOWN TO THE CANVAS!!! WHAT A MOVE!!

Mark Stephens: And look at this! DiVa is back on her feet, looking to climb the cage herself! It may be all for naught as Billy Wild forces himself back to a vertical base, wasting no time to go after her! She's not gonna get very far at this rate! Both of them have barely gotten anywhere as Billy is right behind DiVa, trying to pull her off of the side of the cage! Both of them using the ropes to keep themselves up! BILLY LOCKS THE WAIST OF DIVA, LOOKING FOR A POTENTIAL GERMAN SUPLEX FROM THE CAGE WALL!! DIVA REFUSES TO LET IT HAPPEN! SHE SWINGS AN ELBOW BACK INTO THE FACE OF BILLY! ANOTHER ELBOW! A THIRD AND FINAL ELBOW CONNECTS AS BILLY GOES DROPPING DOWN TO THE CANVAS! DiVa grabs a steel chair from the wall of the structure as she turns herself around on the ropes... Billy Wild is down, struggling to get up! DIVA LEAPS!! FALLING STAR!!! A MODIFIED DIVING ELBOW DROP AS DIVA DRIVES THAT CHAIR INSTEAD INTO THE BACK OF BILLY WILD'S SKULL!!!

Donny Diamond: DiVa is somehow the one in control of this contest all of a sudden as she rises back to her feet with that chair in hand! Donny Dragon gets back to his feet, but DiVa drives the top of that chair into his gut! DIVA SMACKS THAT CHAIR OFF OF THE SPINE OF DONNY! JIMMY WILD MAKES IT BACK TO HIS FEET AS DIVA SWINGS! No! It's caught! Jimmy catches it as he takes possession of the chair! HE SWINGS IT AT DIVA! DIVA WITH A MATRIX EVASION TO DODGE THE SHOT! Jimmy turns around with that chair in hand as DiVa backpedals! HE CHARGES! LEAPING DOUBLE FOOTSTOMP FROM DIVA INTO THE CHAIR AND JIMMY WILD!!! JIMMY IS DOWN! Donny Dragon is using the ropes in a nearby corner to get himself back up as DiVa takes notice! She doesn't look finished yet! She's still got a bone to pick with him after he stole a triple threat match victory from her weeks ago! DIVA CHARGES WITH THAT CHAIR IN HAND!!

Daniel Wilson: DONNY STOPS HER WITH A BOOT TO THE MOUTH! DiVa staggers... SHE CHARGES AGAIN! DONNY CATCHES HER! BELLY TO BELLY SUPLEX SENDS DIVA CRASHING UPSIDE DOWN IN THE CORNER OF THE RING!! That's one way to stop somebody! ROXY'S BACK UP AS SHE COMES CHARGING AS WELL! DONNY CATCHES HER! EXPLODER SUPLEX SENDS ROXY INTO DIVA TO JOIN HER PARTNER IN THAT CORNER!! Billy Wild forces himself back up to his feet as he swings with a high kick! Donny ducks it! HE CATCHES BILLY FROM BEHIND WITH A WAIST LOCK! RELEASE GERMAN SUPLEX SENDS BILLY WILD CRASHING INTO BOTH DIVA AND ROXY IN THE CORNER!!

DONNY DOESN'T LOOK DONE QUITE YET! HE GOES OVER TO JIMMY WILD, PICKING HIM UP! HE'S DEADLIFTING JIMMY AND DRAGGING HIM NEAR THAT CORNER WHERE BILLY, DIVA, AND ROXY ARE STILL PILED UP!! HE'S GOT HIM!! DEADLIFT GERMAN SUPLEX INTO ALL THREE OF GROUND ZERO'S OTHER OPPONENTS IN THAT CORNER!! WHAT A PILEUP!! DONNY DRAGON JUST TURNED THIS INTO A DEMOLITION DERBY, NOT THAT IT WASN'T ALREADY BEFORE!

Mark Stephens: James Anderson is back on his feet as Donny once again orders him to climb! They're going right back to the same strategy as before! They better hope it works out for them a bit better this time around! James does as he's told, as he starts his ascent up the cage! DiVa uses the ropes to help her get to her feet as Donny turns his focus towards her! DiVa stumbles towards Donny! Double leg takedown! Roxy is back on her feet as well! SHE CHARGES! DONNY CATCHES HER SPINEBUSTER ONTO DIVA!! DONNY HAS BOTH MEMBERS OF THE DOLLHOUSE!! HE'S GOT BOTH OF THEIR LEGS!! HE'S SETTING IT UP.... AND HE TURNS THE DOLLHOUSE OVER INTO A DOUBLE SHARPSHOOTER!!! HE MAY BE GOING FOR THE FULL BRIG IF HE CAN BRIDGE IT!!

Donny Diamond: THE WILD BOYS HELP EACH OTHER TO THEIR FEET AND NAIL DONNY DRAGON WITH STEREO SUPERKICKS!!! THEY'RE NOT FINISHED WITH HIM YET! THE WILD BOYS GRAB DONNY AND PULL HIM IN!! JAMES ANDERSON ONCE AGAIN NONE THE WISER AS THE WILD BOYS PICK DONNY UP IN A VERTICAL SUPLEX POSITION!! THEY LAUNCH DONNY INTO JAMES ANDERSON, KNOCKING HIM OFF OF THE CAGE AS HE FALLS BACK TO THE CANVAS!!!

Daniel Wilson: The Wild Boys are looking to climb now! NO--They're stopped as The Dollhouse comes back to life and collides with them!! The Dollhouse and The Wild Boys are laying into one another after Ground Zero has been taken out of the equation! The Wild Boys are taking control of the affair! The Dollhouse is losing this battle! The Dollhouse both look woozy! DOUBLE SUPERKICKS FROM THE WILD BOYS! Roxy and DiVa both duck them! DOUBLE HURRICANRANAS FROM THE DOLLHOUSE TO THE WILD BOYS AS THEY TURN AROUND!! The Dollhouse has a chance to take control for the first time in this! The Wild Boys are making their way back to their feet! JIMMY IS UP! DIVA RUSHES IN AND WRAPS HERSELF AROUND JIMMY IN A CRUCIFIX DRIVER POSITION!! ROXY WITH THE SUPERKICK FOR THE DOLLBREAKER!!!!!!!

Mark Stephens: BILLY WILD INTERCEPTS ROXY WITH A SUPERKICK OF HIS OWN!! SHE'S DOWN!! JIMMY WILD IS CAPITALIZING AS HE STARTS TO OVERPOWER DIVA! DONNY DRAGON IS UP! JIMMY WILD TAKES HIM RIGHT BACK DOWN WITH A LOUD SUPERKICK!! JAMES ANDERSON IS BACK ON HIS FEET AS WELL! SUPERKICK TO JAMES ANDERSON FROM BILLY WILD!!! JIMMY WILD HAS OVERPOWERED DIVA AND HAS HER ON HIS SHOULDERS! SHE'S FIGHTING IT AS BILLY LEAPS TO THE NEARBY TOP TURNBUCKLE! JIMMY WITH A ROLLING FIREMAN'S CARRY SENTON ONTO DIVA!!

450 SPLASH FROM BILLY WILD ONTO DIVA!!! JIMMY GOES TO THE TOP FOR THE MOONSAULT AND THE BORN TO BE WILD!!!!!!

Mark Stephens: FELINA!!! SWEET ROXY DRIVES BILLY WILD'S SKULL INTO THE CANVAS WITH A JUMPING CURBSTOMP BEFORE HE CAN GET OFF OF DIVA!! BILLY WILD COMES DOWN WITH A MOONSAULT ON TOP OF HIS BROTHER WITHOUT REALIZING IT!! ROXY JUST MADE THE WILD BOYS HIT THE BORN TO BE WILD ON THEMSELVES!! WHAT A COUNTER!

Donny Diamond: Jimmy Wild is quickly realizing what just went wrong! He got DiVa, but his brother took the brunt of that Moonsault! ROXY WITH A TRAMP STAMP TO THE BACK OF JIMMY WILD'S SKULL AS HE GETS TO HIS FEET! SHE'S GOT HIM--SETTING HIM UP!! CAROUSEL!!!!!! ROXY PLANTS JIMMY INTO THE CANVAS WITH THAT CAROUSEL!! SHE'S THE LAST ONE LEFT STANDING AFTER ALL OF THIS CHAOS! SHE CAN END THIS! SHE CAN WIN IT FOR THE DOLLHOUSE IF SHE CAN JUST CLIMB, AND THAT'S PRECISELY WHAT SHE INTENDS TO DO! ROXY STARTS HER ASCENT UP THE CAGE, GOING AS FAST AS SHE CAN! HER BODY IS EXHAUSTED FROM THE BATTLE SHE'S GONE THROUGH, BUT SHE CAN STILL WIN THIS! SHE INTENDS TO GET HER REDEMPTION FOR THE UPHILL BATTLE SHE BELIEVES THE DOLLHOUSE HAD SINCE ITS INCEPTION!

Daniel Wilson: SHE'S ALMOST UP THERE, BUT DONNY DRAGON IS BACK IN THIS! He's hot on her trail! Ground Zero has just as much riding on this match! They HAVE to win as far as their leader Nate Cage is concerned! Donny absolutely refuses to accept anything less than walking out of here as Champions! AND NEITHER DOES JAMES ANDERSON AS HE JOINS HIS PARTNER IN PURSUIT! DONNY MAKES IT UP TO ROXY AS THEY START BATTLING ON THE SIDE OF THE CAGE! THEY'RE LAYING INTO ONE ANOTHER! JAMES GRABS THE FOOT OF ROXY! ROXY WITH A KICK TO JAMES! ANOTHER BOOT TO THE FACE OF JAMES ANDERSON! AND A THIRD KICK SENDS HIM FALLING DOWN!! ROXY GRABS THE HEAD OF DONNY AND DRIVES IT HARD INTO THE CAGE WALL!! He doesn't fall, but it slows him down! ROXY KEEPS CLIMBING! SHE'S MADE IT TO THE ROOF OF THE STRUCTURE! ROXY IS SWINGING FROM THE TOP! SHE CAN DO IT!!

Mark Stephens: NO--DONNY IS BACK IN THIS AS HE SWINGS A KICK INTO HER BACK! ANOTHER KICK! ROXY DROPS FROM THE ROOF AND ONTO JAMES ANDERSON BELOW FOR A MASSIVE HURRICANRANA!!!

(A replay is shown of Roxy falling from the ceiling of the cage and onto James Anderson for a hurricanrana)

Donny Diamond: Roxy has managed to take out one member of Ground Zero, but Donny Dragon is still on the cage wall! DiVa is back in this as she helps Roxy up! The Dollhouse are all that's left standing while Donny continues his climb! HE NEEDS TO WIN THIS! THE DOLLHOUSE START CLIMBING UP THERE WITH HIM!! THEY'RE MOVING FAST!!

DONNY'S TO THE CEILING OF THE STRUCTURE!! BUT THE DOLLHOUSE REACH HIM BEFORE HE CAN GO ANY FURTHER!! BOTH OF THEM LAYING INTO DONNY!! HE'S FIGHTING BACK!! DONNY LOOKS LIKE A MAN POSSESSED AS HE KICKS INTO THE DOLLHOUSE!! DIVA NEARLY FALLS DOWN WITH A HARD KICK TO THE FACE! DONNY NAILS ROXY IN THE FACE AS SHE FALLS OFF THE SIDE AND DOWN TO THE CANVAS!! DONNY'S CLIMBING FORWARD!!!

Daniel Wilson: DIVA DESPERATELY LEAPS AT DONNY DRAGON AS SHE PULLS HIM OFF AND THEY BOTH COME CRASHING DOWN TO THE CANVAS!!! SHE BARELY MANAGED TO STOP HIM IN THE KNICK OF TIME!!

Mark Stephens: AND ONCE MORE IN THIS CONTEST, ALL THREE TEAMS ARE DOWN! ALL SIX COMPETITORS HAVE BRUTALIZED ONE ANOTHER WITH EVERYTHING THEY HAVE! What a war this has been! Every competitor is doing all they can to get to their feet! All of them look like they have barely anything left in the tank as they look at one another! I don't know how any of these six are still moving, let alone standing! Some needing their partners to help them up! All three teams on their feet!

Donny Diamond: AND THEY IMMEDIATELY COLLIDE IN THE CENTER OF THE RING IN A BRAWL!! FISTS ARE FLYING ALL OVER THE PLACE!! ALL SIX ABSOLUTELY LAYING INTO ONE ANOTHER WITH EVERYTHING THEY'VE GOT!! THERE IS NO LOVE LEFT WHATSOEVER BETWEEN THESE TEAMS! THEY'RE WILLING TO DESTROY ONE ANOTHER TO WALK OUT OF FINAL DESTINATION AS THE OPENWEIGHT TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS!!

Daniel Wilson: ROXY GRABS THAT STEEL CHAIR FROM EARLIER AS SHE SWINGS IT INTO THE SHOULDER OF JIMMY WILD!! CHAIR SHOT TO THE SKULL OF JIMMY!! DIVA GRABS THE KENDO STICK AND DRIVES IT INTO THE GUT OF DONNY DRAGON!! SHE NAILS HIM IN THE FACE WITH A BIG SWING!! ROXY CRACKS THAT CHAIR OVER THE SKULL OF JAMES ANDERSON!! DIVA WITH A SIDE RUSSIAN LEGSWEEP USING THAT KENDO STICK TO BILLY WILD!!! THE DOLLHOUSE HAS CLEANED THEIR HOUSE! THEY'RE FIRMLY IN CONTROL!

Mark Stephens: This crowd isn't too happy about it, but you can't deny it! They've taken over this match! Jimmy Wild is struggling to get back to his feet as Roxy and DiVa ready their weapons! They look like they're gonna have some fun with their opponents! JIMMY'S UP! ROXY SWINGS WITH THAT CHAIR!! JIMMY DUCKS IT AS BILLY WILD SPRINGS UP AND NAILS ROXY WITH A BIG SUPERKICK!!! DIVA RUSHES IN!! SUPERKICK FROM JIMMY WILD TO DIVA!!! THE DOLLHOUSE ARE STILL ON THEIR FEET AS THEY DROP THEIR WEAPONS!! DOUBLE SUPERKICKS FROM THE WILD BOYS AS ROXY AND DIVA BACK INTO EACH OTHER!!

Donny Diamond: JAMES ANDERSON SWEEPS ROXY AS DONNY DIAMOND NAILS DIVA WITH A LARIAT FOR A DOUBLE TOTAL ELIMINATION!!!!!! AND THEY MAY HAVE VERY WELL ELIMINATED THE DOLLHOUSE WITH THE HELP OF THE WILD BOYS!!!

Daniel Wilson: THEY CAN'T DO THAT! I TOLD YOU THERE'S A CONSPIRACY! THEY JUST GANGED UP ON THE DOLLHOUSE, DAMN IT!

Mark Stephens: THAT ALLIANCE DIDN'T LAST LONG AS BILLY WILD NAILS JAMES ANDERSON WITH A LOUD SUPERKICK!!! DONNY DRAGON SWINGS AT HIM, BUT NOBODY'S HOME! DONNY TURNS AROUND!! STEREO SUPERKICKS!!! DONNY IS OUT!! THE WILD BOYS ARE IN CONTROL! JAMES ANDERSON IS STRUGGLING TO GET BACK UP AS THE WILD BOYS LOOK TO FINISH HIM OFF! Jimmy Wild grabs a trashcan from the side of the cage and places it down in position as Billy Wild picks up Anderson! JIMMY TO THE TOP TURNBUCKLE AS BILLY RUSHES IN FOR A ROLLING FIREMAN'S CARRY SENTON TO JAMES ANDERSON ON THAT TRASHCAN!! JIMMY WILD WITH A 450 SPLASH TO JAMES ANDERSON ONTO THE TRASHCAN!!! AND BILLY WILD COMES DOWN WITH A MOONSAULT FOR THE BORN TO BE WILD!!!!!! THE WILD BOYS HAVE JUST DESTROYED JAMES ANDERSON!! THEY CAN WIN THIS! THEY'RE BACK TO THEIR FEET!

Donny Diamond: DONNY DRAGON WITH A CHAIR SHOT TO THE SKULL OF JIMMY WILD!! HE'S BACK IN THIS AND TAKES THE WILD BOYS BY SURPRISE AS BILLY WILD TURNS!! ANOTHER LOUD CHAIR SHOT TO THE SKULL OF BILLY THIS TIME! ANOTHER CHAIR SHOT!! A THIRD CHAIR SHOT CONNECTS AS THE CHAIR WRAPS AROUND THE SKULL OF BILLY!! BILLY DROPS DOWN TO HIS KNEES!! KOMODO!!!!!!!!!! DONNY TAKES HIM OUT WITH A SICKENING BICYCLE KNEE!!!!

Daniel Wilson: He's on his own! Donny Dragon is on his own! He's the only one left!! He can see his shot to win this! DONNY STARTS CLIMBING!! HE KNOWS HE NEEDS TO WIN THIS!! HE NEEDS IT MORE THAN EVER!! HE'S MAKING HIS WAY UP THERE!!

Mark Stephens: AND HE'S NOT ALONE!! JIMMY WILD FORCES HIMSELF BACK UP!! HE'S CLIMBING AS WELL! JIMMY WILD REFUSES TO LET THIS BE HIS HE AND HIS BROTHER'S REIGN COMES TO AN END! DONNY AND JIMMY BOTH SCALING THE CAGE!! THEY'RE FORCING THEMSELVES FORWARD WITH ALL THEY HAVE LEFT! BOTH MEN NOW SINGING FROM THE ROOF OF THE CAGE!! EDGING THEIR WAY CLOSER TO THEIR FINAL GOAL!!

Donny Diamond: DONNY DRAGON AND JIMMY WILD MEET UP ONCE MORE AT THE TOP OF THIS STRUCTURE AS THEY IMMEDIATELY LAY INTO ONE ANOTHER!! SHADES OF THE START OF THIS CONTEST! BOTH MEN THROWING BOOTS AND KICKS INTO EACH OTHER!! IT LOOKS AS IF JIMMY IS TAKING CONTROL! DONNY IS SLOWING DOWN!! HE MAY NOT HAVE MUCH LEFT!!

Daniel Wilson: TRIANGLE!!! DONNY DRAGON WRAPS HIS LEGS AROUND THE HEAD OF JIMMY WILD IN A MODIFIED TRIANGLE CHOKE!!! HE'S SQUEEZING THE LIFE OUT OF THE CHAMPION!!! THE LOOK IN DONNY'S EYES SAYS IT ALL!! JIMMY LOSES HIS GRIP!! HE DROPS!!!!

Mark Stephens: SLUMBER PARTY!!!!!! JIMMY WILD DROPS FROM THE TOP AND FACE FIRST INTO THE AWAITING KNEES OF ROXY AND DIVA BELOW!!!! WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?!! JIMMY WILD HAS TO BE OUT COLD!! HE HAS TO BE! DONNY DRAGON LOOKS ON IN SHOCK AT WHAT THEY JUST DID TO JIMMY!! HE HAS TO FOCUS ON WINNING THIS!! THE DOLLHOUSE ARE NOWHERE NEAR HIM!

Donny Diamond: Hold on... Roxy and DiVa seem to be... HOLD ON! ROXY HELPS DIVA CATAPULT DIVA UP AS DIVA GRABS ONTO THE FOOT OF DONNY DRAGON!!! ROXY JUST HELPED DIVA LAUNCH HERSELF UPWARDS AND MANAGED TO BARELY CATCH DONNY!! HE'S BARELY HANGING ON WITH DIVA WEIGHING HIM DOWN!! ROXY RUSHES TO THE SIDE OF THE CAGE!! SHE'S CLIMBING!! ROXY IS MOVING AS FAST AS SHE CAN WHILE DONNY DESPERATELY TRIES TO KNOCK DIVA OFF OF HIM!! SHE REFUSES TO LET GO!! ROXY IS GETTING CLOSER!!

Daniel Wilson: DONNY GIVES UP ON TRYING TO GET RID OF DIVA AS SHE CLIMBS UP FURTHER AROUND HIS LEFT LEG!! I DON'T KNOW HOW DONNY IS STILL KEEPING HIMSELF HANGING!! ROXY IS MAKING HER WAY TOWARDS THAT HOLE AT THE TOP OF THE STRUCTURE!! DONNY IS RIGHT THERE!! HE CAN'T GET DIVA OFF OF HIM!! HE SWINGS A BOOT AT ROXY! ANOTHER KICK!! ANOTHER!!

Mark Stephens: DIVA LIFTS HERSELF UP AND WRAPS HERSELF AROUND DONNY FROM BEHIND!! HE CAN'T USE HIS FEET!! SHE'S GOT HIM WRAPPED UP!! ROXY WITH A KICK TO THE FACE OF DONNY!! ANOTHER!!! ANOTHER!!

(The crowd erupts with gasps and cheers as Roxy kicks Donny in the face with both feet, making him fall from the top and into a Destroy Her from DiVa into the canvas)

Donny Diamond: JESUS CHRIST!!!! DONNY DRAGON JUST DROPPED INTO THAT MODIFIED DESTROYER FROM THE TOP OF THE GODDAMN STRUCTURE--HIS NECK MAY BE BROKEN!!! HE'S MOTIONLESS!! ROXY IS THE ONLY ONE LEFT!! SHE LIFTS HERSELF UP... AND THROUGH THE HOLE AT THE TOP TO ESCAPE!!!! ROXY HAS ESCAPED THE CAGE!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

("Playtime" by contRoVersy plays all throughout State Farm Stadium as Roxy celebrates on the roof of The Dollhouse Match structure)



Jamison Pierce: THE WINNERS OF THIS CONTEST.... AND NEEEEEEEEWWWWWWW  
OWA OPENWEIGHT TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS..... SWEET ROXY AND DIVA.... THE  
DOOOOLLLLLLLLHHHHHHOOOOOUUUSSSSEEEE!!!!!!!

Mark Stephens: FORGET WHO WON THE DAMN MATCH! DONNY DRAGON MAY BE DEAD  
AFTER THAT! HE JUST TOOK A MASSIVE DROP RIGHT ONTO HIS HEAD FROM DIVA  
WITH THAT DESTROY HER!!

Daniel Wilson: I'd be shocked if ANYONE could walk out of here on their own two feet after that!  
Those three teams just absolutely brutalized one another!

(Roxy drops off of the side of the cage and to the outside as the Dollhouse structure is raised)

Donny Diamond: Carnage doesn't even begin to describe it! I've never seen people so  
desperate to win a match in my damn life! All three of them did everything in their power and  
more to win this, but in the end, The Dollhouse literally came out on top!

(Doctors and other Officials rush into the ring to check on a still motionless Donny Dragon along  
with the other participants of the match as Sweet Roxy rips away the OWA Openweight Tag  
Team Championships and the Women's Tag Team Championships from the Official)

Mark Stephens: This match was far more sadistic than I had ever anticipated! The Dollhouse  
knew exactly what they were doing when they made their own stipulation! They knew this match  
like the back of their hands and they capitalized to become the new OWA Openweight Tag  
Team Champions tonight at Final Destination!

(Roxy pulls DiVa out of the ring as The Dollhouse celebrates together while the rest of their  
opponents continue to get checked on)

Daniel Wilson: Don't leave it at just that, Mark! They're not JUST the new Openweight Tag Team  
Champions! The Dollhouse are DOUBLE Champs now! They don't just represent Tag Team  
wrestling, but they've also proven once again why they represent WOMEN'S Tag Team  
Wrestling! Tonight was a victory for ALL women!

(Highlights of the Dollhouse Match are shown, ending with a replay of Donny Dragon dropping  
from the top of the structure into a modified Destroyer from DiVa)

Donny Diamond: They did everything they needed to win and more, so I guess you can't say  
anything else but congratulations to The Dollhouse and an incredible effort put forth by their  
opponents!

(The crowd boos as a hurt and exhausted Sweet Roxy and DiVa hold up their Openweight Tag  
Team Titles and Women's Tag Team Titles on the stage)

(The camera opens up to the skybox section. There we see Nobi and Lioncross hanging out enjoying pizzas together.)

Nobi: I'm glad I got you to come watch this show with me. Aren't these wrestlers just great?

Lioncross: The performers of today are certainly outstanding. The Cruiserweight Title, Tag Titles, Women's Title, Spartan's Title.

Nobi: Let's not forget Aria versus Oasis. What a main event wouldn't you agree?

Lioncross: Oh yeah, they were-

(They get a knock on their door. LC gets up to check on it.)

Lioncross: Yes?

???: Hey I brought you more pizza! Can I come in and drop it off?

(LC gets shoved to the side as The Pizza Man, who is revealed to be El Ironico dressed as a Delivery Boy enters and sits his pizza next to Nobi, who smiles to him.)

Nobi: Hey man! Long time no see! I hope you've been well.

Ironico: Si si! I just wanted to come and hang out with my fellow veterans!

Lioncross: Riiiiiiight....and where did you get that uniform exactly?

Ironico: Um....the pizza store.

Lioncross: The pizza store?!

(Another knock on the door)

Lioncross: \*sigh\* I'll get it...

Nobi: So Ironico, what have you thought of the show thus far?

Ironico: I have been very impressed. My favorite moment had to be the battle royal where-

Lioncross: What do you want?

Boujie Alan: AYE YO SON, I JUST GOT A NEW MIXTAPE! AND YOU SHOUL-

(Lioncross slams the door as he turns around and grabs a slice a pizza.)

Lioncross: Lots of weirdos signed to this place though. I'm might have to make this a new entree in my book.

Nobi: Make sure to save me a copy!

Ironico: YEAH ME TOO!

Lioncross: I don't even really know you...

Nobi: Don't worry, he's cool. Anyways let's just enjoy our pizza.

(The camera pans over to Jaywalker who is in the middle of a debate between Stark and Nathan Fiora.)

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Stark: Get the fuck out of my face man! I don't have time for this! Snoop and Dre are still waiting on me!

Nathan Fiora: NO! I need you to understand. I don't love the fridge! You're living in denial! We ALL know you're the one who loves the fridge.

Stark: YOU WERE THE ONE WHO COPPED FEELINGS! I BET YOU KEPT ALL OF YOUR MILK INSIDE THAT FRIDGE TOO!

Nathan Fiora: N-No....

Jaywalker: Guys. Why do I have to be here.

Stark: YOU'RE THE OFFICIATING PARTY ON THIS! NOW AGREE WITH ME THAT HE'S THE ONE THAT HAD FEELINGS! NOT ME!

Nathan Fiora: Jay, I know you don't believe this guy. How could you? He's high whenever we see him!

Stark: And you're stupid whenever we see you.

Jaywalker: ALRIGHT! Look. I don't know what you two's issue is. But you're both WAY too obsessed with this fridge thing. Can I go now?

Nathan Fiora and Stark: WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!

Jaywalker: Catering, it's been awhile since I ate. I left food in the fridge.

(Jaywalker leaves as Nathan and Stark glare at each other.)

Stark: That sneaky fuck!

Nathan Fiora: HE WAS THE ONE WHO LOVED THE FRIDGE THE WHOLE TIME!

Stark: I had a feeling. He was into crossdressers too, but won't admit it.

Nathan Fiora: So, you wanna check out my soundcloud? Get me some more hits?

Stark: HELL NO! KUTTHROAT KARNIES OVER ALL! I'M OUT SIMP!

(Stark walks off as Nate looks annoyed.)

Nathan Fiora: THAT'S KING SIMP TO YOU!

(The camera pans away once more.)

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(The camera pans to the locker room of Jacob Senn, as he's seen staring at the Omega Heavyweight Championship with Brian Daniels sitting across from him.)

Brian Daniels: So how are you feeling.

Jacob Senn: I don't know to be honest. It's the one thing I've never accomplished in my career. Main eventing the number one show for a promotion. And doing it as the Heavyweight Champ.

Brian Daniels: Trust me. It's an experience like no other. But as good as you are, you'll adapt quickly.

Jacob Senn: Yup. Just another day in the office. And not the final day either!

Brian Daniels: Yeah, don't doubt your competition though.

Jacob Senn: Oh I'm well aware of what I'm up against.

Brian Daniels: So why did you want to face both at once?

Jacob Senn: They both deserve the opportunity. Plus you know me Brian. I seek the greatest challenge possible.

Brian Daniels: Hmpf, Triple Threat main events are nothing to sneeze at.

Jacob Senn: Oh I'm not sneezing. I'm just going out there to deliver punishment and to solidify my place as Omega Heavyweight Champion. Simple as that.

Brian Daniels: Make it happen. I look forward to seeing what you do out there. Kill it like you always have!

(Jacob Senn and Brian Daniels high five as Brian exits the room and Senn looks down at the championship, a smirk etched across his face.)

(The camera pans across the State Farm Stadium as they await the next matchup...)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Julianna DeMarco: The following contest is scheduled for one fall...

Crowd: ONE FALL!!!!!!!!!!!!

Julianna DeMarco: And it will be Jon McAdams' final ever match!

(The crowd offer a round of applause and a cheer.)

Julianna DeMarco: Ladies and gentlemen... here to perform Keelan Callihan's theme song "Oblivion", please welcome... THIRTY SECONDS TO MARS!!!!

(The stadium lights all shut off as the opening guitar notes of the song begin to play while white light flashes on the stage to each strum. A big, bright white spotlight appears on the stage showcasing the band as Jared Leto step up to the microphone in the center of the stage.)

"The enemy arrives,  
Escape into the night,  
Everybody run now, everybody run now,  
Break into another time."

"This enemy of mine,  
Divinity defines,

Everybody run now, everybody run now,  
Everybody run now, everybody run.”

(The huge spotlight shrinks into one as part of the stage begins to open up and smoke pours out from it. We see Keelan Callihan rise up from it, wearing a black leather jacket that on the back reads, “CAREER KILLER”. He steps forward before posing as the chorus begins and pyrotechnics shoot off into the sky.)

“Under the burning sun,  
I take a look around,  
Imagine if this all came down,  
I’m waiting for the day to...  
\*\*\*COOOOOOOOOOOME!!!\*\*\*

Julianna DeMarco: Introducing first, from Gold Coast, Australia! Weighing in at 218 pounds...  
HE IS THEEEEEEE KILLLLLLLEEERRRR, KEEEEEEEEEEEEELLLLLLAAAAANNNNNN  
CAAAAAAAAAALLLLLLLIHHHHHHAAAAANNN!!!

Lance Hart: A man who has become one of the most absolutely hated men in all of professional wrestling recently, Keelan Callihan has arrived at Final Destination!

Morgan Shaw: This man attacked Jon McAdams on Kingdom a few weeks ago after Jon announced his retirement in front of the world. This prompted Jon to exact retribution and ask for one final match on OWA's biggest show of the year in a way to leave on his own terms. That would be with a victory over The Killer tonight!

(Thirty Seconds to Mars get to the end of the song as Keelan awaits his opponent in the ring.)

Crowd: JON!!! JON!!! JON!!! JON!!! JON!!! JON!!! JON!!! JON!!! JON!!!

Lance Hart: A RUCKUS crowd here tonight for Jon McAdams as they await his arrival!

(“Faust” by Silent Armada begins to play on the PA to a thunderous ovation as the piano blares across the stadium. With the strike of each key the lights turn on and off as the camera switches to a black and white filter. As the piano picks up, and the vocals come in, Jon McAdams comes out from the same riser in the stage. When every instrument kicks in, McAdams throws his hands up in the air as color returns the arena. Lights fill every part of the arena as McAdams stands in the center and raises a glass to everyone in attendance.)

Julianna DeMarco: And his opponent... FROM LONDON, ENGLAND! WEIGHING IN AT 210 POUNDS... “SOVEREIGN”, JOOOOOOOOOOONNNNNN  
MMMMCCCCCAAAAADDDDAAMMMSSS!!!

Lance Hart: LISTEN TO THIS PLACE, MORGAN!! THE STATE FARM STADIUM IS ELECTRIC FOR JON MCADAMS RIGHT NOW!

Morgan Shaw: CAN YOU BLAME THEM?! THIS IS THE LAST TIME JON IS EVER GONNA WRESTLE INSIDE THE SQUARED CIRCLE. THESE PHOENIX FANS ARE WITNESSING HISTORY!

Lance Hart: Not only that, they've grown quite accustomed to this man over the past few weeks, especially more sympathetic towards him after Keelan's actions. Tonight, 60,000+ are solely behind one man and that's Jon McAdams!

(Jon heads down to the ring shaking hands as he approaches. He slides into the center and throws his hands up as smoke of all different colors comes out from the ring posts. McAdams stands at the center taking it all in. He closes his eyes and breathes deep and nods as the music fades.)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Lance Hart: Ladies and gentlemen we are underway. McAdams vs. Callihan, two longtime foes will battle for the last time as Jon McAdams will wrestle his final ever match right here, and right now!

Morgan Shaw: Both men remain in their respective corners as they look around at this CLEARLY one-sided crowd.

Crowd: LET'S GO JON!!! :clap: :clap: :clap: :clap: :clap: LET'S GO JON!!! :clap: :clap: :clap: :clap: :clap: LET'S GO JON!!! :clap: :clap: :clap: :clap: :clap:

Lance Hart: Keelan can't help but laugh at their chants. And here we go now as both men step forward toward the center of the ring and LOCK UP!! It's a clear power struggle right now as both men try to get the upper hand, and it's Keelan that manages to wrap Jon in a headlock tightly in the center of the ring. Jon tries to wiggle his way out of it but instead begins to push Keelan towards the ropes before forcing him forward to the other side. Keelan comes rushing back with a SHOULDER TAKEDOWN TO JON!!!

Morgan Shaw: HOLD UP NOW LANCE! HERE IT COMES...

Keelan Callihan: KEEEEEEEEELLAAAANN CAAAALLLLIIHHHAAANN  
BAAAAYYBBBAAAYY!!!

Lance Hart: Keelan very clearly does not have a care in the world about Jon's retirement!

Morgan Shaw: All he really cares about is getting this victory! Keelan heads for the ropes. Keelan comes back as Jon flips over onto his stomach! Keelan leaps over Jon and heads for the other side of the ring. Jon springs to his feet and delivers a PICTURE PERFECT DROPKICK!!! KEELAN IS FLOORED BUT SITS UP IMMEDIATELY, HOLDING HIS CHEST IN PAIN! Wait a minute... Jon? Is he...?

Jon McAdams/Crowd: JOOOOOOOOOOON MCCCAAADDDAAAAAMMSSSS  
BAAAAYYYBBBAAAAYY!!!

Lance Hart: OH THAT JUST PISSED KEELAN RIGHT OFF! Keelan gets to his feet and attempts a clothesline to Jon but Jon ducks under it and heads for the ropes. Keelan attempts a back elbow but Jon doesn't head back toward him! Jon stays at the ropes! Keelan shakes his head and it's HE that heads toward Jon and Jon tips the top rope down and KEELAN HEADS OVER THE TOP AND TO THE FLOOR!!!

Morgan Shaw: Jon is left in the ring as he backs up to the center of it. He sees Keelan trying to get back to his feet by our announce table. Jon takes a couple of deep breaths before pointing up to the sky. What's he got in mind?!

Lance Hart: Jon runs the ropes and he rebounds back! Keelan is back up to his feet as he turns around! JON GOES FOR A SUICIDE DIVE!!!.....

Morgan Shaw: Wait! Jon stops instead! He climbs through the ropes and out onto the apron before delivering a diving double axehandle from the apron to Keelan! JON MCADAMS JUST TROLLED US ALL!

Lance Hart: But these fans are loving it! They're giving him a standing ovation! Jon takes a bow to the crowd before reaching down to lift Keelan to his feet before rolling him into the ring. Jon slides in after as Keelan gets back up to a vertical base. Jon grabs him from behind... BACKSTABBER!!! Here's a cover, the first of the match!

Chet Kensington: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEE!! TWOOOOOOOOOOOO!!

Morgan Shaw: And a kick out! Jon gets back to his feet before lifting Keelan to his once again. OH!! KEELAN WITH A JAWBREAKER!! Jon is stunned! Keelan looks up at his opponent before getting to his feet and forces him into the ropes. The Killer begins to deliver lefts and rights to The Survivor. Jon has his hands up to help lessen the damage of the punches.

Lance Hart: OHHHH!!! KEELAN WITH A CHOP RIGHT TO THE CHEST OF JON!! Keelan then immediately irish whips Jon to the opposite side of the ring. Jon rebounds back as Keelan attempts a clothesline! Jon ducks underneath the arm and heads for the ropes again. He comes back and looks for a clothesline of his own but it's KEELAN who ducks now and now HE heads for the ropes! He comes back but JON WITH A DROPKICK! NO! KEELAN TELEGRAPHED IT



AND DODGED! Jon sits up as Keelan looks for a roundhouse kick to the head but Jon lays back to avoid the impact before kipping up to his feet! Jon goes for a leg sweep but Keelan leaps over it! Jon back up now! Keelan looks for a BICYCLE KNEE but JON WITH A MATRIX EVASION! HOLY SHIT! Keelan turns back towards Jon! UPPERCUT FROM SOVEREIGN!! Jon points to the ropes as the crowd approve Jon's decision. Jon goes for them but Keelan grabs Jon around the waist! Oh no! GERMAN RELEASE SUPLEX!!!..... HOLY HELL! JON LANDED ON HIS FEET?! WHAT?! Keelan turns around and sees Jon standing there smirking at him! Keelan is in awe! Keelan goes for another Bicycle Knee but JON CARTWHEELS TO AVOID THE MOVE! THIS SEQUENCE IS INSANE AND STILL GOING! Jon with a closed left fist! Keelan dodges. Keelan with a forearm! Jon ducks it. Jon goes for a SUPERKICK! Keelan covers his head and Jon stops mid motion before stepping back and delivers a superkick to Keelan's left knee! Keelan drops! SUPERKICK TO THE HEAD!! JON WINS THE SEQUENCE AS KEELAN ROLLS OUT OF THE RING AND THIS STELLAR CROWD RISE TO THEIR FEET FOR A STANDING OVATION! THAT WAS TRULY INCREDIBLE STUFF!!

Morgan Shaw: Keelan is absolutely beside himself that he lost that sequence. He slams his hands on the barricade in anger before putting his hands on his hips and shaking his head. Keelan turns around... BUT JON!!! JON!!!

Lance Hart: SUICIDE DIVE!!! AND THIS TIME JON ACTUALLY DELIVERS IT! KEELAN IS SENT KIDNEY FIRST RIGHT INTO THE BARRICADE BEFORE DROPPING TO THE FLOOR AND HOLDING HIS LOWER BACK IN AGONY!

Morgan Shaw: Jon McAdams is looking AMAZING tonight! Does he really have to retire?!

Lance Hart: Unfortunately, Morgan. Jon gets Keelan up to his feet, but it looks like Keelan was ready for it! Jon has his arm wrapped around Keelan's neck but Keelan pushes Jon McAdams RIGHT INTO THE RING POST!!!

Morgan Shaw: Wait, no! Jon saw it coming! He... OH MY GOD!!! JON USED HIS FEET ALMOST TO RUN OFF THE POST AS HE FLIPS BACKWARDS AND SLAMS KEELAN'S HEAD RIGHT INTO THE FLOOR FOR A SLICED BREAD NO. 2!! AMAZING AWARENESS FROM THE SURVIVOR!

Lance Hart: And once again Jon gets Keelan to his feet and pushes him underneath the bottom rope and into the ring. Jon climbs up onto the apron before rolling in through the second and bottom rope as he watches Keelan crawling towards the opposite corner. Keelan uses the turnbuckles to assist him back to his feet. Keelan certainly is taking a little bit of extra time to do so though. He's kind of looking down... what exactly is he doing?

Morgan Shaw: I'm not too sure.

Lance Hart: He finally turns around, in a daze, towards a running Jon. LEAPING FOOTSTOMP!! JON WITH THAT SIGNATURE MOVE AS HE LEAPS UP AND SLAMS KEELAN'S CHEST RIGHT INTO THE CANVAS WITH BOTH FEET!! THE CROWD ERUPT IN A CHEER AS JON HOOKS BOTH LEGS FOR THE COVER!

Chet Kensington: ONEEEEEEEEEEE!! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOO!! THRRR---

Morgan Shaw: No good! Keelan kicks out! Unfortunately for Jon it's going to take a little more than that to finish Keelan Callihan off! But with that said, I think he might be looking to call this one a day! He backs up into the corner he was just in and awaits for Keelan to get back to a vertical base. I think Jon McAdams might be thinking his devastating Head Trauma finisher here, Lance, which has put away many wrestlers in the past!

Lance Hart: Right you are, Morgan! Keelan is up and Jon once again makes the run towards Keelan as he leaps up... BUT KEELAN HOLDS HIM THERE! WHOA! KEELAN'S WRAPPED HIS ARMS AROUND JON'S LEGS AND HOLDS HIM ELEVATED UP. HE TURNS AROUND TOWARDS THE CORNER KEELAN WAS IN BEFORE SENDING HIM CRASHING HARD INTO THE CORNER!!

Morgan Shaw: Jon is SCREAMING in pain as he's trying to grab for his upper back but he can't reach it. He... OH, LOOK LANCE!!! KEELAN UNTIED THE PADDING FOR THE TOP TURNBUCKLE! IT'S EXPOSED!! THE STEEL IS EXPOSED!

Lance Hart: That sneaky little bastard! How'd he do that without Chet realizing it?!

Morgan Shaw: Because Chet sucks you moron!

Lance Hart: Either way, Keelan found an opening as Jon is still reeling from the impact to the exposed turnbuckle. Jon turns around and Keelan delivers a SLING BLADE!! THAT FLOORS JON! Keelan instantly rolls underneath the bottom rope and out to the apron. He readies himself and takes a couple of moments to catch his breath, before springboarding up... FOR THE 450 SPLASH!!! KEELAN CONNECTS WITH THE SPRINGBOARD 450 AS KEELAN REMAINS ON TOP OF THE SURVIVOR FOR A COVER!

Chet Kensington: ONEEEEEEEEEEE!! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!

Morgan Shaw: And he kicks out! HOW HAS CHET STILL NOT NOTICED THAT TURNBUCKLE PAD JUST HANGING OFF THE CORNER LIKE THAT?! OPEN YOUR EYES, IDIOT!

Lance Hart: I don't think it matters, Morgan! Keelan's calling for the end here! Keelan gets to his feet, holding his ribs after feeling the effects from that 450, brings Jon up to his own feet. Keelan begins to push Jon around a little bit. He knows he's got Jon right where he wants him so he's

deciding to just toy with this man! Come on! How disrespectful! THIS IS HIS FINAL EVER MATCH KEELAN SHOW SOME DAMN RESPECT!

Morgan Shaw: He's got absolutely none. Keelan lifts Jon up onto his shoulders, fireman's carry position! This of course can only mean one thing! Keelan has a giant grin on his face. He can't help it! This is it! Keelan goes for the... DEAD BY DAYLIGHT!!

Lance Hart: ...NO!! JON LANDS ON HIS FEET! HE BLOCKS THE STUNNER! JON BLOCKS THE STUNNER WITH HIS HANDS! HE PUSHES KEELAN FORWARD!! KEELAN TURNS AROUND..... HEAD TRAUMA!! HEAD TRAUMA!!

Morgan Shaw: KEELAN WITH QUICK THINKING MANAGES TO DUCK OUT OF THE WAY AS JON'S KNEES CONNECT WITH THE MAT! WHAT A COUNTER! Jon lets out a pained scream as Keelan heads straight for Chet! What is he doing?!

Lance Hart: Keelan pulls Chet around so Keelan's in the corner and Chet is facing him. He's arguing with the official in the corner as Chet is reminding him that he is indeed the referee, and if he's not careful, he might lose this one via disqualification. Jon gets up to his feet as he limps over to both men. Keelan... HEY!! KEELAN WITH AN EYE POKE TO JON!! ARE YOU SERIOUS?! THIS CROWD BOOS THE HELL OUT OF THAT AS CHET KENSINGTON DID NOT SEE THAT DIRTY MOVE!

Morgan Shaw: Good god this is sickening. Even for ME!!

Lance Hart: Keelan shoves Chet out of the way before lifting Jon up onto his shoulders again. Keelan's about to win this match off one of the oldest, dirtiest plays in the book! Keelan SPINS Jon around... DEAD BY DAYLIGHT!!! THE FIREMAN'S CARRY STUNNER CONNECTS! THIS CROWD IS LIVID AS JON COLLAPSES ONTO HIS BACK AND KEELAN ROLLS ON TOP OF HIM FOR THE COVER!!!

...

...

(Keelan looks up at Chet Kensington who has not gotten down to count the pinfall, but is instead looking at the corner...)

Chet Kensington (off-mic): IS THAT TURNBUCKLE PAD UNTIED?! DID YOU DO THAT?! DID YOU EXPOSE THAT, KEELAN?!

Morgan Shaw: FINALLY! CHET FINALLY SEES IT!

Lance Hart: Keelan gets up to his feet and the two begin to argue once again. Keelan's pleading his case that he didn't do it!

Keelan Callihan (off-mic): Mate it came loose on its own. Don't blame me for the way these shitty stagehands set up the ring!

Chet Kensington (off-mic): I dunno. I know how you think, Keelan!

Keelan Callihan (off-mic): What are you gonna do then, huh? You didn't see me do it!

Lance Hart: Oh boy. Keelan begins to push Chet slightly. Chet, much like Jon earlier, is on the receiving end of disrespectful toying from one Keelan Callihan. Chet isn't even reminding Keelan that he's the official. Chet looks ready to explode. He might call for the bell here and give this win to Jon--

Morgan Shaw: WHOA!!!!!!!

(The crowd erupt in a huge cheer as we witness Chet Kensington shove Keelan Callihan to the mat. Keelan is in absolute shock as he quickly gets back up to his feet...)

Lance Hart: Did that just happen?! DID THAT ACTUALLY JUST HAPPEN?! CHET ....WAIT!!! WAIT!!! .....JON!!!!!!

Morgan Shaw: \*\*\*HEEEEEAAAADDDD TRRRRAAAAUUUUMMAAAAAA!!!!\*\*\*

Lance Hart: JON HIT IT! JON HIT THE LEAPING DOUBLE KNEES TO THE HEAD OF KEELAN!!! JON REMAINS IN THE POSITION BEFORE REACHING BACK AND HOOKING THE LEFT LEG! CHET DROPS FOR THE COVER!!!

Chet Kensington/Crowd: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!! THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

Morgan Shaw: NOOOOOOOOOO!! KEELAN KICKS OUT JUST IN THE KNICK OF TIME!! THAT WAS INSANELY CLOSE!!! Jon is in pure disbelief as he rises up to his knees with his hands on his head. He had this match WON!

Lance Hart: Jon crawls over to the ropes before using them as assistance to rise back up to his feet. He looks at the crowd who are cheering him on and he begins to nod to himself. I think he knows that all he needs to do is hit one big move and he'll take Keelan out for good! He limps over to Keelan who is just starting to come to. He bends over and grabs Keelan by the hair--

Morgan Shaw: KEELAN!! HE PLAYED POSSUM!! INSIDE CRADLE!!!! INSIDE CRADLE!!!!

Lance Hart: WAIT! JON SAW IT COMING! HE TELEGRAPHED IT AND ROLLED THROUGH AND KEELAN RELEASES! BOTH MEN RISE TO THEIR FEET IN A HURRY! JON I THINK HAS SOMETHING IN HIS HEAD... BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!! SUUUUUPERKICK!!!

Morgan Shaw: ...WHAT?! NO!! KEELAN DUCKS UNDERNEATH IT AND JON CAUGHT NOTHING BUT AIR! JON TURNS AROUND... KEELAN PICKS HIM UP ON HIS SHOULDERS! OH NO... OH NOOO!!!

...

DEEEEEEEEEADDD BYYYYYYYYYY DAAAAYLIIIGHHTT!!

Lance Hart: KEELAN HIT HIS FINISHING MOVE A SECOND TIME! IT'S OVER! MY GOD KEELAN HAS WON THIS MATCH!!!

Chet Kensington: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!! THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

Lance Hart: Jon's career... is over.

...

Morgan Shaw: ...CHET IS WAVING IT OFF! HE'S WAVING IT OFF!!! ...JON'S FOOT IS ON THE BOTTOM ROPE! FOR THE LOVE OF GOD JON MCADAMS IS STILL IN THIS! KEELAN THINKS HE'S WON IT! HE'S UP ON HIS FEET WITH HIS HANDS RAISED IN THE SKY! HE REALLY THINKS HE'S JUST DEFEATED SOVEREIGN JON MCADAMS!!!

Lance Hart: The official is now telling him otherwise and is pointing to the downed Jon, who still has his right foot on the bottom rope. Keelan drops to his knees and shakes his head in disbelief. He hangs his head, now realizing that this match must continue.

Morgan Shaw: Keelan slowly rises back up to his feet and heads towards that corner he exposed. He looks at the turnbuckle pad hanging by its string and begins to nod to himself. What's he got in mind? Surely if he plans on using that he's going to get DQ'ed after all!

Lance Hart: I don't even know if Keelan cares at this point. Keelan already stated that Jon McAdams was a stepping stone he already stepped over. In Keelan's mind, Jon is in the rear view mirror! He's just here tonight to PUNISH HIM!

Morgan Shaw: Keelan turns McAdams over onto his stomach before wrapping his arms around his waist. Oh no, you don't think...

Lance Hart: We have not seen Keelan hit this move since Game Over! If he's thinking what I think he's thinking, he's about to deliver a devastating Wheelbarrow suplex RIGHT INTO THAT EXPOSED TURNBUCKLE! THAT COULD BUST THE BACK OF JON'S HEAD RIGHT OPEN, EVEN GIVE THIS MAN HIS OWN HEAD TRAUMA!

Morgan Shaw: Keelan llliiifts Jon up with whatever strength he has left... BEFORE FALLING BACK AND HE DELIVERS IT!!! THE WHEELBARROW SUPLEX INTO THAT EXPOSED STEEL!!! HE... he... WHAAAAAAT?!

Lance Hart: ...JON FUCKING MCADAMS MANAGES TO REACH HIS HANDS OUT BEHIND HIM TO GRAB THE TOP ROPE AND SIT HIMSELF UP IN THE CORNER!! KEELAN HAS NO IDEA! THIS CROWD CAN'T BELIEVE HE COUNTERED OUT OF THAT! JON SLOWLY STANDS UP ON THE SECOND ROPE BEFORE ASCENDING UP TO THE TOP!!! KEELAN TURNS AROUND AND JON LEAPS FORWARD.... FOR.... THEEEEE....

TOOOOP ROOOOPE HEAD TRAUMA!!! JON MCADAMS' ULTRA FINISHER!!!!

Morgan Shaw: .....KEELAN CATCHES HIM BY THE LEGS AGAIN!! NO!! NO!! HE BRINGS HIM UP ONTO HIS SHOULDERS!! NOT LIKE THIS!! NOT LIKE THIS GOD DAMN IT! NO....

\*\*\*DEEEEEEEAD BYYYYYYYYYYYY DAAAAAYLLLLIIIGGGHHTTT!!!\*\*\*

PLEASE NO! PLEASE NOOO!!!

Chet Kensington: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOO!! .....  
THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

("Oblivion" by 30 Seconds to Mars plays as a disappointing reaction echoes throughout the State Farm Stadium. Keelan sits up as he scrunches his face in pain, before getting up to his feet and celebrates in the ring.)

Julianna DeMarco: The winner of this match... KEEEEEEEEEEELLAAAAANNN  
CAAAAAAALLLLLLIIIIHAAAAANNN!!!

Lance Hart: I don't believe this. I did not expect this match to end the way that it did, but it did. That match was fucking phenomenal though. I'm not disappointed by the overall match, just disappointed in Keelan Callihan having to resort to dirty tricks in order to bring out a victory here tonight.

Morgan Shaw: And in Jon McAdams' final match... it's heartbreaking. I really am upset. Jon McAdams was one of the pinnacles of hardcore wrestling and tag team wrestling and made his name in those styles, but he is one of the best and most underrated singles wrestlers on the planet and we just saw him put on a clinic tonight. Unfortunately, again, he loses another big match on a big stage, this time to Keelan Callihan.

Lance Hart: What's this now? Keelan is looking down at Jon who is seated, leaning against the ropes. Look at his face. It's blank. Who knows what in the world Jon McAdams is thinking right now.

Morgan Shaw: Keelan just stares at him. It's kind of hard to tell what Keelan is thinking himself. Keelan begins to unwrap his wrist tape before exiting the ring and heading up the ramp.

(Keelan's theme fades out as Jon gets to his feet and stands in the center of the ring. The crowd of over 80,000 strong rise to their feet and give him a round of applause.)

Lance Hart: An incredible scene here right now as these amazing fans of Omega Wrestling Alliance are giving this man the absolute energy and respect that he deserves. Jon McAdams, your sovereign crusade has reached its end.

(Jon McAdams looks around at the endless sea of fans as he blows them a kiss, before bowing towards each side of the ring. "Faust" by Silent Armada begins to play one final time as Jon leaves the ring and begins to make his ascension up the ramp. He reaches the very top of the ramp before he turns around, and utters the words, "thank you" before wiping a tear from his eye and exiting to the back.)

(We fade to black...)

(COMMERCIAL: Don't miss the season two premiere of Omega Wrestling Alliance in two weeks time... THE OWA DRAFT SHOW!!! Who is going to Olympus? Who is going to Kingdom? Find out, Sunday May 5th from the Wells Fargo Center in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania!)

(The camera pans to Jake Keeton and Jeff X who are having a celebratory beer for Jeff's victory yesterday as Spartan's Champion.)

Jeff X: Man you sure can put them down ya know.

Jake Keeton: So can you champ. Congrats on the victory by the way.

Jeff X: Means a ton, truly. You'll get one yourself soon I'm sure.

Jake Keeton: I'd have to beat that big bastard to do that.

Jeff X: Oh I'm sure you could.if you-

(Carlos Rosso sits down next to them and grabs a beer for himself.)

Carlos Rosso: That fat bitch belongs to me! BUT...If you happen to face him instead, best of luck to you. And destroy that thief!

Jake Keeton: Will...do...

Carlos Rosso: Anyways good to see at least one midcard title left with the right man. Good on you Jeff.

Jeff X: You have no clue what that means coming from someone of your experience Carlos, really.

???: BOSS BOSS! DON'T WORRY! WE'LL GET BACK AT THAT TRAITOR! WE MUST DEFEND THE HONOR OF WAKANDA!

(Jhevaunte Kyofu and Jerome appear behind Carlos and are quite literally rallying behind him. You can see a clearly pissed look on his face.)

Carlos Rosso: I AM NOT WAKANDAN YOU DUMBASSES! AND NEITHER ARE YOU!

Jake Keeton: Wakandan?

Jeff X: Wakanada's not real...

Jerome: OF COURSE YOU'D THINK THAT CACS!

Jhevaunte Kyofu: Yeah Whities! Wakanda FOREVAH!

Carlos Rosso: SHUT THE FUCK UP DAMNIT! JUST GO SOMEWHERE WHERE YOU CAN'T PISS ME OFF!

Jerome: Aww come on boss! Now's the time to take down that traitor Maggall while he's recovering as well!

Jhevaunte Kyofu: YEAH! HE'LL PAY FOR BETRAYING THE WAKANDAN CULTURE!

Carlos Rosso: Ok, I'll take matters into my own hands.

(Jeff and Jake just keep drinking as Carlos grabs his steel chair and beats the shit out of both Jhevaunte and Jerome with it. The camera pans out to another backstage area.)



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(When the camera opens back up again, we see Scott Oasis talking with Bad News Bart and Bob Taylor.)

Scott Oasis: Where's Vernon?

Bob Taylor: Busy, don't worry. I can handle everything.

Scott Oasis: YOU BETTER! THAT'S SHE-DEVIL TOOK WHAT SHOULD STILL BE MINE!

Bad News Bart: We know we know! And we'll deal with the pink haired hussy! But we've got other problems too. Those being the Omega Heavyweight Championship.

Scott Oasis: FUCK THAT DAMN BELT! BOB! YOU KNOW THIS IS WRONG! ONLY A MAN LIKE ME SHOULD BE ALLOWED TO RUN AROUND AS OWA CHAMPION!

Bob Taylor: There's not much I can do right now. You'll have to wait for Season Two...

Scott Oasis: SEASON TWO MY ASS! YOU SAW ME BUST MY ASS OUT THERE FOR NOTHING!

Bob Taylor: You need to calm down Oasis. I said we'll resolve this! Just calm down and-

(Boujie Alan appears again, this time with A-Will and Derk Diggler.)

Boujie Alan: BOB! I'VE BEEN LOOKIN FOR YOU FOREVER!

A-Will: Yo Yo, what's poppin?

Derk Diggler: What's really good tho?

Bob Taylor: WHAT THE TARNATION?!

Scott Oasis: The fuck you midgets want?

Boujie Alan: I JUST NEEDED TO TELL BOB ABOUT MY NEW MIXTAPE! AYE BOB! WE GOTTA PROMOTE IT ON THE OWA NETWORK! STRAIGHT HEAT!

Bob Taylor: Heat...?

Derk Diggler: B. I'm tellin y'all. Get this man a record deal. Triple Platnium in three months. GUARANTEED!

A-Will: Especially with the two of us behind him. We finna be the greatest rap trio in history!

Boujie Alan: What do you think Bob?

Bob Taylor: Well I think...

Scott Oasis: GO SOMEWHERE YOU DAMN CLOWNS! I GOT BUSINESS WITH THE BOSS! BART! TAKE CARE OF THESE GUYS WILL YA?

Bad News Bart: What was that?

Boujie Alan: BART! LONG TIME NO SEE! GOOD TO SEE YA BUDDY!

Bad News Bart:...why didn't you tell me you had Bad News for me?

(The camera pans away as The new OWA Rap Trio pull Bart aside as Oasis and Bob continue to talk about Aria.)

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(The camera opens up to the locker room of CM Nas, who is in the bathroom washing his face, as the new OWA World Champion Aria Jaxon, Aren Mstislav, Carson Ramsay, and Kenny Drake are all seated, hanging out in his locker room.)

Carson Ramsay: Pretty cool you hit the big time Nas. Gives the rest of us a cool place to hang out at to mooch off of your success.

Kenny Drake: Don't say it like that man. We're just giving him company to enjoy.

(Kenny takes a hit from his blunt as Carson is seated in front of a tv, playing Black Ops 4. Aren is drinking with one arm wrapped around Aria, who is hugging her new championship.)

Aria Jaxon: You better come back here with one of these in your hands. The Golden Mafia didn't meet back up for you to lose ya know.

Aren Mstislav: If he loses, I'll kick his ass. There's his incentive to win.

Aria Jaxon: I love you, but you can't just threaten him like that after he would have lost.

Aren Mstislav: Oh please, used to do it all the time back when it was just the two of us.

(The door opens up and Keelan Callihan enters, still a bit sweaty, but smiling wide at his victory.)

Kenny Drake: Congrats man. Great match out there.

Carson Ramsay: Yeah, but did you have to cheat against the man in his final match?

Keelan Callihan: If you'd been in my shoes, what would you have done? Be honest.

Aria Jaxon:...Not cheat?

Keelan Callihan: Easy for you to say Miss OWA Champ!

Aren Mstislav: ARE YOU DONE IN THERE WOMAN!? JESUS!

(CM Nas steps out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around his head.)

CM Nas: Jeez, always so pushy.

Aren Mstislav: You figure you'd be used to it by now fucker.

Keelan Callihan: Out of all the Golden Mafia members to compete, we've all won. You better keep the streak alive my guy.

CM Nas: Oh no doubt. I crafted this event with my bare hands. I have to leave with MY title. There's no other option. Oh and...once that's done and over with, we're all hitting the city, guys night out. Sorry Aria, you can't come.

Aria Jaxon: Oh whatever! Like I don't have a whole roster full of ladies to hang out with.

CM Nas: Seems like it's just about time.

Aria Jaxon: GOOD LUCK!

Aren Mstislav: Like I said, I better see you back here with a title.

Carson Ramsay: Kick ass like always bro.

Kenny Drake: WE CAN'T CELEBRATE IF YOU COME BACK EMPTY HANDED!

Keelan Callihan: Do what you do since I met you. Be the Best!

CM Nas: Didn't plan on anything less.

(CM Nas takes off the towel from his head and grabs a hat sitting next to the door. He opens it up and gives a massive grin to the camera before shutting the door. The camera pans back to ringside.)

(The Omegatron shows a vignette that previews everything that led up to tonight's Final Destination main event. A montage of Nasir Moore's Omega Heavyweight title reign is shown, ending with Jacob Senn's victory over him. Next is Jacob Senn's reign, followed by the tournament which ended in a draw between Nas and Tarah. The result is a triple threat match at FD for the omega Heavyweight Championship.)

(The entire stadium cuts to black with the sound of choppers, gunfire, explosions, and orders being called out in war. With that, a sole spotlight shines down to the side of the arena to where you see James Hetfield from Metallica strumming his guitar to soft melody of "One" while he sings the opening of the song.)

Daniel Wilson: What on Earth is this? How was OWA able to afford Metallica to this place? We must have blown our budget just for this!

Mark Stephens: Do you really down the buying power that we have here to be able to afford such talent in OWA? This is the main event of Final Destination! We're going BIG tonight!

(As the soft tune of "One" continues to play, the rest of the Metallica band starts to reveal as video starts to play on the titantron of the wrestling past of Jacob Senn. It shows scenarios from his struggles and beginnings, the wars and extreme battles that he had went through, and his fight to be known as the Omega Heavyweight Champion leading up to night.)

Donny Diamond: I don't know what connections that the champion was able to reach out to do pull this off, but I have to say that this is an astounding turn of events that he has pulled off for tonight!

Daniel Wilson: Simple, he's the biggest name and the top dog around here in OWA! The Omega Heavyweight Champion deserves every luxury and expense that can be afforded to him at this point, Donny! No doubt about it!

(Suddenly, when the music starts to pick up, the guitar starts to hit the riff, and the beats of the drum hits, a black van that is a replica of The Punisher van that pulls up with the signature white skull emblazoned on the side before it turns to where the back of the van faces the down the ramp. On the back is an enormous Punisher skull that was spray-painted onto it before it backs up with enough space.)

Mark Stephens: Get ready because the Omega Heavyweight Champion IS HERE!!!

(Once the guitar solo starts to hit from “One”, we suddenly see the doors kick open when out comes Jacob Senn donning the signature gear of The Punisher with the large trench coat, the Kevlar vest spray-painted with the Punisher skull, and the Omega Heavyweight Championship adorned around his waist. He leaps down and mock fires the assault rifles all around the arena to where the pyrotechnics start to erupt from all around The State Farm Stadium. After the pyrotechnic display, he walks over towards James Hetfield and shares a fist bump with him before he starts to walk his way down the ramp.)

Daniel Wilson: The champion has made his grand entrance here tonight in what many are not only calling his biggest match, but the rumor has it that this could be his final match in wrestling altogether!

Donny Diamond: Do you honestly believe that this man will walk away from the business after an event like tonight? This is where moments are created... where dreams are made... and this could be the point where he establishes himself more as the man to beat in OWA!

(With the guitar riff rocking away behind him, he continues to walk down the ramp and taunt to the hordes of people in attendance before he makes his way to the ring. He walks up to the steel steps and climbs up to the top, removing the Omega Heavyweight Championship from his waist as he lifts high in the air to scream at the top of his lungs, right before he leaps down to the ring. He removes the trench coat and the Kevlar vest before revealing his black-and-white attire with the sole exception of light-blue elbow pads. He walks over to his corner and crouches down with the Omega Heavyweight Championship on his shoulder, kissing the free elbow pad as he looks up, right as the song dies down to much fanfare... )

Mark Stephens: I heard the champion chose to come out first tonight. Jacob Senn must want to send a message to his opponents.

(Spotlights begin to shine across the stage as the opening melody to “You Say Run (Symphonic Metal Cover)” plays. The spotlights become fewer and fewer just before the guitar riff hits-)

<https://youtu.be/H3U4tt48Akk>

ALL MIGHT: PLUUUUUUUSSS! ULTRRRRRRAAAAAA!!!

(A green spotlight shines on stage, showing Tarah Nova dressed in a female variant of Deku's outfit from My Hero Academia. As the crowd marks out, she looks around the stage and begins to slam her fist into the ground)

ALL MIGHT: DETROIT SMAAAAAAASH!

(An explosion of fireworks go off, along with pyro from the the stage. Tarah walk down the stage with pride and determination on her face.)

Mark Stephens: it wasn't an easy road, but she made it. Tarah Nova is in the main event of Final Destination!

Donny Diamond: Nicknamed "Herald of the Exodus" Tarah Nova was the first person to announce her departure from her previous company. A woman who walks to the beat of her own drum, she's someone who inspired many to follow their own path! I must say I like this girl's style!

Daniel Wilson: Well will she have the heart to do what she has to? Because she'll be in there with her man- what's this?

(Tarah stops ringside and sees her children 8-year old Brady and 2-year old Maya dressed in Little Deku All-Might inspired outfits. They're being held by Stephanie Matsuda, who's wearing a My hero Academia-inspired "Shock Collar" t-shirt. Tarah gives her babies a hug and kiss before climbing into the ring to face off with Jacob Senn.)

(From the right side of the stage area, a massive pirate ship appears, connected to the stage itself. The sigil on the sail of the ship is the typical skull and crossbones, but the bones are designed as two arms crossing in an X formation. Also noticeably the flag has short black shaggy hair and thick sideburns.)

Jamison Pierce: Ladies and Gentlemen please welcome...TRIBE SOCIETY!

(The members of the indie rock group stand on the left side of the stage as they begin to perform their 2015 hit "Kings" live. As they begin, a man emerges from a door on the ship labeled "Captain's Quarters". He is seen wearing a long red captain's coat above his standard gear and a straw hat on his head, with a crown worn on it. He begins slowly walking to the bow of the ship with his eyes covered by his headgear.)

RUNNING WITH ALL OF MY BROTHERS  
I ALWAYS WONDERED HOW FAR WE COULD GO  
IF WE COULD BREAK THROUGH THE CEILING ABOVE US  
THERE'D BE NO POINT IN US LOOKING BELOW

WE COULD BE FREEEEEEEEEEEE  
WE COULD BE FREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE  
FINALLYYYYYYYYYYY,  
WE COULD BE FREE

(The man plants his right boot on the bow of the ship and looks up with a wide grin on his face, it is of course CM Nas. The crowd goes wild as his gaze flows throughout the arena, taking in the grandeur of it all. Nasir takes a deep breath, and grabs onto a nearby rope, swinging himself down to the stage proper.)

Daniel Wilson: No matter what you think of him, you cannot deny the sheer presence this man emits wherever he goes!

Mark Stephens: It could be any opponent or number of opponents, any venue, any matchup, any prize on the line. This man right here just beams with the utmost confidence!

Donny Diamond: That is CM Nas at his core. It's not just some act he puts on, it's who he truly is. Simply put, he's The Best!...and I suppose royalty as of tonight.

(CM Nas lands on the stage and is going back and forth between both ends pandering to the crowd and trying to get them as hyped up as possible as the performance continues.)

I BEEN THROUGH THE DARKEST OF CAVES AND SUFFERING  
ONE THOUSAND STEPS OFF THE END OF THE ROAD  
PAINTED WITH PASSION, MY FAVORITE COLOR  
HOPE I'M ALIVE WHEN THE STORY GETS OLD

WE COULD BE FREEEEEEEEEEEE  
WE COULD BE FREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE  
FINALLYYYYYYYYYYY,  
WE COULD BE FREE

(CM Nas opens up his captain's coat to show off his new t-shirt and even momentarily takes off the hat to show indeed YES! He is back to his old appearance he had as Omega Heavyweight Champion with his shorter hair and his sideburns. He then gets down to his knees in the middle of the stage.)

CM Nas and Audience: IT'S CONQUERING TIIIIIIIMMMMMMEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!

(Nasir hops up to his feet as fireworks are going off. Nas adjusts his captain's coat once more and begins confidently marching down the ramp.)

I AIN'T AT HOME, HOME'S WHERE I'M GOING  
I CLOSE MY EYES TO SEE  
I'LL TAKE MY THRONE, LAY IT ON A MOUNTAIN  
AND MAKE MYSELF A KING  
MAKE MYSELF A KING  
MAKE MYSELF A KING

CM Nas (Voiceover): To see how much impact Final Destination has had on so many people. The positivity it's spread throughout the wrestling world. To think it all begin as an idea that sparked in my head. It's unreal. But just as it started from me. It shall END with me as well!

Mark Stephens: A fiery passion and unshakable will that is matched by no other! CM Nas is the literal personification of "Fight to the very End!"

Donny Diamond: Tarah Nova and Jacob Senn are once in a lifetime performers in this industry for everything they have accomplished and given back to our business over the years. But I gotta say, CM Nas just has something special to him. I can't quite put it into words. He just has this signature quality all to him...

Daniel Wilson: He's capable of literally anything in that ring, and I know OWA is filled with the greatest athletes and performers in the world today, but that man is in a class all by his lonesome! Power, Speed, Ability, Dexterity, Intelligence, Experience, Durability. He is a ten out of ten in every field, if not higher!

CM Nas (Voiceover): Tonight I reclaim what I created, definitively prove I am the best, and put away the last two people who stand in my way of perfectly out matching every key opponent I have had in the last calendar year! Hardcore Havoc, Game Over, Boiling Point, Burning Sky, Vindication. I conquered all who stood before me at those. Even in defeat at Clash of the Titans I outperformed ALL twentynine other entrants! Civil War and Scorched Earth however. The two events where...I just could not put away my opposition. The two of which I meet again tonight. Those setbacks will be avenged now! THE KING OF WRESTLING HAS COME TO CLAIM HIS TERRITORY!

(CM Nas climbs onto the turnbuckle and leaps up on top of it.)

CM Nas: BEST WRESTLER...AND CHAMPION...EVEEERRRRRRRRRRRRRR!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

(Nasir leaps down and begins pacing around the middle of the ring, looking into the eyes of both Jacob Senn and Tarah Nova before looking out to the audience again.)

CM Nas: THERE'S ONLY ONE MAN WHO COULD CARRY THE WEIGHT OF ALL OF THIS ON HIS SHOULDERS! AND THAT GOES FOR EVERYONE BACK THERE! SCOTT OASIS, KEELAN CALLIHAN, AZUMI GOTO, GARETH CASON, CARLOS ROSSO, HELL EVEN ARIA JAXON! NONE HOLD A CANDLE TO ME IN TERMS OF THE COMPLETE STAR! TONIGHT I PROVE WHY! NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU TRY, I AM THE ONLY PILLAR OF OWA...AND I WILL STAND TALL FOREVER!

(As CM Nas finishes his monologue, pyro shoots out from the turnbuckles, as the camera does a wide pan showing the whole arena. Massive fireworks shoot off once more. When it concludes



CM Nas just sits in the middle of the ring, his signature cross-legged style, a big grin on his face as the crowd cheers wildly one last time.)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Jamison Pierce: The following Triple Threat Main Event Match is scheduled for one fall-

Crowd: ONE! FALL!

Jamison Pierce: And it for the OMEGA HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP!!!!

Crowd: WOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

Jamison Pierce: First! From Detroit, Michigan! Weighing in at 118lbs! "The One True Alpha!" "The Shock Collar of OWA!" TARRRRRAAAAH NOOOOVAAAAA!!!!

(Tarah raises a defiant fist in the air as the crowd begins to chant 'Super Nova!')

Jamison Pierce: Next! From Newark, NJ! Weighing in at 222lbs! "The Champion of Wrestling!" "The Best Wrestler Alive!" "The Conquering Messiah!" C!

Crowd: C!

Jamison Pierce: M!

Crowd: M!

Jamison Pierce: NAS!

Crowd: NAS!!!

(CM Nas raises both hands as the crowd starts a "HUH!?" chant)

Jamison Pierce: And now...the champion. Fighting out of CHICAAAAAGOOOO, IL! Weighing at 218lbs! He is your REIGNING! And DEFENDING! OMEGA HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE WORRRRRRRRLD! HE IS "THE PUNISHER!" JACOOOOOBB SEEEEEEEENN!

(Jacob Senn clasp his hands together to show off his "JS" initials on his gloves. He hands the belt to the ref and prepares himself)

Mark Stephens: Everything has led up to this. CM Nas. Tarah Nova. Jacob Senn. The Omega Heavyweight Championship. Let's go.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Mark Stephens: We are underway! The main event of Final Destination 2! The Omega Heavyweight Championship is the on the line! The champion Jacob Senn is surveying the battlefield at this very moment. Husband and wife outside of the ring, CM Nas and Tarah Nova are here of their own accord, and he knows he can be double teamed at any given moment.

Daniel Wilson: Right now, Nas is telling his woman to stay where she's at and rightfully so as hen rushes over to Senn! Come on Tarah, why are you stopping him!?

Donny Diamond: She's pushing Nas back to his corner! The fans are vocal with encouragement as she's demanding for Nas to back off and let her take on Senn! Nas is saying he has as much right to be here her and he's probably right!

Mark Stephens: Nas charges towards Senn and starts raining forearm after forearm- wait! Tarah pushes Nas away and goes for Senn herself! Things are heating up for wrestling's number one couple as every time one of them go after Senn, the other gets in their way!

Daniel Wilson: The only one who benefits from this is Jacob himself. Nas is trying to establish dominance in this match and Tarah just won't stay out of the kitchen-

Mark Stephens: NAS IS ON TOP OF SENN, RAINING DOWN FOREARM AFTER FOREARM! Senn pushes Nas away - TARAH OUT OF NOWHERE WITH A DOUBLE KNEE ATTACK! Nas reaches out for her- MURDER CITY TRIANGLE! TARAH'S IMMEDIATELY GOING FOR THE DEADLIEST MOVE IN HER ARSENAL! NAS FIGHTS HIS WAY OUT OF THE OCTOPUS HOLD! ROUNDHOUSE KICK TO THE SIDE OF NOVA'S HEAD! NOVA DUCKS AND HITS A RUNNING DROPKICK AT THE CHEST OF JACOB SENN, KNOCKING HIM AGAINST THE ROPES! SHE DUCKS THE RUNNING CLOTHESLINE FROM NAS AND SENN KNOCKED OVER!

Donny Diamond: Nova is wasting no time attacking Nas with a flurry of kicks! Nas catches a leg and lifts Tarah with ease! Nova slips out behind him, but Nas scouts it and catches her in a side headlock takedown! Nova immediately reverses it! Nas flips over on top of Tarah, pinning her shoulders on to the mat!

Ichiro Yagata: ONE!

Donny Diamond: Nova is somehow lifting her back off the mat along with Nas' upper body! Nas attempts to spin out of it but Nova catches him midway and goes for a backslide pin!

Ichiro Yagata: ONE!

TWO!

Donny Diamond: Nas rolls backward to his feet! Tarah's going for it again! Nas catches her and goes for a roll-up!

Ichiro Yagata: ONE!

Mark Stephens: Tarah kicks out and the two get their feet! Nova ducks a forearm strike and counters with an Inverted headlock backbreaker! She pulls Nas up by the hair. But the Conquering Messiah has other plans! He starts unleashing forearm after forearm! Tarah can't defend against all of it She pushes Nas away and dives! CM looks up- SPRINGBOARD FOREARM SMASH FRM THE PUNISHER! Tarah attempts to get to her feet but he lays her down with a backbreaker! He turns attention to Nasir Moore, who's leaning against the ropes. He's wasting no time! Forearms! Elbows! Senn has had enough of the Moore family's infighting!

Daniel Wilson: Nas needs to put personal feelings aside and block out everything if he wants to win. Jacob Senn, one of his biggest rivals, he's on him like white on rice! He drags Nas across the ring and tosses him over! Smart play by The Punisher!

Donny Diamond: Nas is still hanging on, but Senn has his attention on Tarah, who's already ready for him! Eznuigiri across the face! Senn is staggering back! This girl is like a god damn pitbull! Senn's fights back quickly overwhelm her! He whips her to the ropes towards Nas' direction and NAS PULLS DOWN THE ROPES, FORCING TARAH TO TUMBLE TO THE OUTSIDE!

Daniel Wilson: With some assistance from Senn, Nas got what he wanted! He whips Senn to the ropes! Beautiful gut wrench suplex on the rebound!

Mark Stephens: Nas is taking back control of this match! He gets Senn in the corner and unleashes a STIFF chop across the chest!

Crowd: HUH!?

Mark Stephens: A second chop

Crowd: HUH!?

Mark Stephens: A third!

Crowd: HUH!?

Mark Stephens: Nas drags Senn out from the corner and sends him to the ropes again! Senn ducks the clothes and bounces back! Jacob recovers and nails a single leg dropkick! And just like that, Senn is in the lead of this triple threat horse race! He sees Tarah climbing up the apron

and charges at her! Tarah jumps off the ropes! Springboard arm drag- SURPRISE PELE KICK BY SENN AND NOVA FALLS OFF THE APRON!

Donny Diamond: She took a nasty fall onto the floor there! Senn hops down to the floor and is staring at Tarah with a grim look in his eyes. I do not like where this is going! Her kids are right there Senn! Don't do anything drast- OH MY MY GOD AN EXPLoder SUPLEX AGAINST THE APRON!

Mark Stephens: Look like the audience nor the kids like what they just saw! Tarah's lower spine collided against the edge of the ring apron!

Daniel Wilson: Jacob Senn is living up to his nickname of The Punisher, I'll tell you that much!

Mark Stephens: What is he doing? He's walking over to Brady and Maya, the children of Tarah and Nas! Why is he looking at them like that! They're clutching their godmother Stephanie Matsuda who doesn't look like she has time for whatever Senn has planned!

Jacob Senn: Avert your eyes children, unless you want to feel how I feel.

Mark Stephens: A chilling statement made by the lone wolf who makes his way back to ringside- NAS OUT OF NOWHERE WITH THE CORKSCREW PLANCHA!! THE BEST ALIVE ISN'T DONE YET! HE'S ON TOP OF SENN BEATING THE EVERY LOVING MESS OUT OF HIM!

CM Nas: (yelling) DON'T YOU EVER F--K WITH MY KIDS!

Mark Stephens: Nas picks up Senn AND THROWS HIM INTO THE STEEL STEPS! THE CONQUERING MESSIAH IS ABSOLUTELY LIVID! WE NEVER SEEN HIM LIKE THIS! Senn looks like he can barely think! Nas rolls him back into the ring! It looks like he's going for a Tiger Bomb but Senn counters with a back body drop! He has Nas in his grasp! Senn Suplex Special! He's going for the pin!

Ichiro Yagata: ONE!

TWO!

Mark Stephens: Tarah breaks up the pin with a basement dropkick! Nova isn't finished! She grabs Senn and whips him to the ropes! FALLING DROPKICK! That was like a work of art!

Donny Diamond: By the way she's holding her lower back you can see that she's still in pain, but that's not stopping her from staying in the fight! Tarah picks of Senn and whips him to the corner! She runs over and puts him into a headlock...springboard bulldog!

Mark Stephens: For the first time in this match, Tarah Nova is in complete control! She whips Senn to the opposing corner- Senn spins her around and lifts her onto the top turnbuckle and place her in the Tree of Woe! My god! Look at those vicious stomps! Jacob Senn doesn't look like he has good intentions for what may come next!

Daniel Wilson: It takes a dark man to do dark things Mark, and the tortured soul of Jacob Senn has more than enough misery to dish out! He's picking up Nas by the hair, looking him in the eyes!

Jacob Senn: (o/m) Do you love her?

CM Nas: (o/m) What!?

Jacob Senn: (yells) I said do you love her!? Answer me!

CM Nas: (yells) YES!

Jacon Senn: Then go be with her!

Mark Stephens: SENN SENDS NAS CRASHING INTO TARAH! NAS IS DOWN AND SENN COVERS HIM!

Ichiro Yagata: ONE!

TWO!

Mark Stephens: Nas kicks out! Things are becoming more intense by the second! Senn used Nas as a projectile against his own wife and tried to take advantage of the aftermath! Nas is holding on to his right arm, but Senn wastes no time picking him up! Tarah's struggling to free herself from the Tree of Woe! She has a leg free! Nas is fighting back against Senn and whips him towards Tarah! Nova connects a foot to the face of Senn! Nas pulls him back into a roll-up!

Ichiro Yagata:: ONE!

Donny Diamond: Senn kicks out! It's interesting to see Nas and Tarah apply some sort of teamwork in this match! Nas whips Senn to the ropes, Senn ducks under, rebounds- Kitchen Sink! Nas bounces off the ropes while Senn back to his feet- second Kitchen Sink! Nas hits the ropes once more and ducks the clothesline attempt! Senn turns around- Jumping Clothesline! The Three Sacred Treasure combo connects!

Daniel Wilson: The self-proclaimed Conquering Messiah looks ready to take over this match-

Mark Stephens: CRAZED DAZE! SUPERKICK OUT OF NOWHERE FROM THE SHOCK COLLAR HERSELF! NAS IS KNOCKED SILLY OVER THE ROPES! TARAH'S LOOKING OVER AT JACOB SENN!! SHE'S CLIMBING THE TOP ROPE AS SENN GETS TO HIS FEET! DOWNWARD SPIRAL DIVING ELBOW! SENN IS DOWN, BUT DEFIANT! HE'S GETTING TO HIS KNEES! TARAH GETS BEHIND HIM AND HELPS SENN TO HIS FEET...

Tarah Nova: (o/m) This is for messing with my babies...

Mark Stephens: KILLJOY BUZZER! SHE SMACKED THE TASTE OUT OF SENN'S MOUTH WITH THAT WRISTLOCK SLAP! SENN STAGGERS INTO THE ROPES, FALLING UPON THE MIDDLE ROPE- DASH OF NOVACAINE! TIGER FEINT KICK! 619! CALL IT WHATEVER YOU WANT! WE'RE IN THE JUNGLE BABY! NOVA COUNTRY! SHE'S CLIMBING THE NEAREST TURNBUCKLE! TARAH'S MAKING HER SIGNATURE ROCK N' ROLL GESTURE! JACOB SENN COULD BE IN FOR A RUDE AWAKENING-

Daniel Wilson: HERE'S NASIR TO SET HIS WOMAN STRAIGHT! NOVA'S STRUCK ON HER SIDE! SHE'S BENT OVER, SITTING ON THE TOP TURNBUCKLE! HE SEES SENN GETTING TO HIS FEET! RASENGAN! SENN AVOIDS THE SUPERMAN PUNCH! PELE KNEE COUNTER!!! NAS IS KNOCKED OUT OF THE RING AGAIN! TARAH NOVA IS STILL TRYING TO GO UPTOP BUT SENN ISN'T HAVING IT! HE'S LAYING INTO HER WITH FOREARM AFTER FOREARM! He climbs to the middle rope...SUPERPLEX FROM THE TOP ROPE! NOVA BOUNCED OFF THE CANVAS LIKE SHE WEIGHED NOTHING! SENN COVERS HER!

Ichiro Yagata: ONE!

TWO!

Mark Stephens: Tarah kicks out! Senn wastes no time beating her face in with his fist! The ref calls for a separation and he's forced to let her go!

Donny Diamond: You can see the aggression build in Jacob Senn's eyes. For the past year and a half, he's been in this state - a man who's willing to do whatever it takes to get what he wants.

Daniel Wilson: The irony is what he wants is unattainable. Nasir and Tarah Moore are the living embodiment of what Senn wants and having to be the living wedge that divides them both is likely affecting him in ways that we can't even begin to understand! Senn is glaring at Tarah, who is struggling to get back on her feet! The Shock Collar refuses to stay down!

Crowd: LET'S GO TAR-RAH! (clap-clap clap-clap-clap) LET'S GO TAR-RAH! (clap-clap clap-clap-clap)

Mark Stephens: Despite being down, the fans are rallying behind Tarah! Senn is bringing her back to her feet! Tarah's fighting back! Forearm after forearm! Senn returns the favor! Somehow

Tarah is exchanging blows with a man nearly twice her size! Nova tries to whip Senn but he refuses it! HE'S GOING FOR WEAPON X!!! TARAH REVERSES IT INTO THE MURDER CITY TRIANGLE! SENN BREAKS THE HOLD BEFORE SHE COULD GET HER LEG UP! WAIT! TARAH'S STRIKING AT SENN'S RIBS!! SHE GETS THE LEG UP!!! MURDER CITY TRIANGLE!! TARAH HAS THE MURDER CITY TRIANGLE LOCKED IN!!! SHE HAS SENN DEAD TO RIGHTS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RING! SENN CAN'T BREAK THE HOLD!! THE REF IS CHECKING ON HIM!!! TARAH COULD HAVE THIS!!! SHE COULD BE YOUR NEXT OMEGA HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION!!!!

Donny Diamond: NASIR SLIDES BACK INTO THE RING AND BREAKS THE HOLD!!! SENN'S HAND WAS RAISED!! HE WAS ABOUT TO TAP OUT - SOMETHING HE HAS RARELY EVER DONE IN HIS ENTIRE CAREER!!! ALL THREE COMPETITORS ARE ON THE MAT, WORN OUT FROM THIS EPIC BATTLE!!!

Daniel Wilson: The State Farm Stadium is alive right now! Everyone knows that anything can happen at any given time!

Mark Stephens: Tarah and Nasir are the first to get back up! Senn is still down, feeling the effects of that Octopus hold! Tarah swings a leg! Nas blocks the shoot kick and does a standing switch into a waist lock! Tarah counters with a standing switch of her own! Nas spins around behind her! ELECTRIC CHAIR DROP! NAS STILL HAS THE LEGS! HE ROLLS FORWARD TO THE SIDE OF TARAH!! HE'S GOING FOR THE FOURTH SEAL!! THE OMOPLATA CROSSFACE!!! SHADES OF BRIAN DANIELS!!! TARAJH'S TRYING TO REACH OUT!! IF HE LOCKS THIS IN, IT'S ALL OVER!! WAIT!! TARAH FLIPS FORWARD!! THE ANACONDA VISE!!! NASIR'S HAKAI!! TARAH HAS HER HUSBAND'S OWN SUBMISSION LOCKED IN ON HIM!!!! NAS CRAWLS TOWARDS THE ROPES!!! HE'S GOT IT!!

Ichiro Yagata: ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

FOUR!

Donny Diamond: Tarah releases the hold, and pulls Nas to the center of the ring! Nas is fighting back with his legs! He kicks her away! Nas kip-ups- SLING BLADE!! HE NEVER SAW IT COMING! NOVA'S EYES ARE LOCKED ONTO THE TOP ROPE! SHE WANTS TO END THIS MATCH IN STYLE! TARAH'S CLIMBING TO THE TOP! SHE'S STARING AT THE FANS! THE THOUSANDS IN ATTENDANCE WHO WANTS HER TO LIVE OUT HER FAIRYTALE DREAM! SOARING SUICIDE X!!!! THE PHOENIX SPLASH LANDS!!

Ichiro Yagata/Crowd: OOOOOOONEEEEEEEEE!

TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE-

(The stadium erupts in an explosion of shock as the world sees Nas gets a shoulder up)

Mark Stephens: MAMA MIA!! NASIR MOORE REFUSES TO DIE! TARAH NOVA IS IN COMPLETE SHOCK!!! JACOB SENN IS LAYING ON HIS SIDE IN COMPLETE SHOCK AS WELL! TARAH COVERS HIM AGAIN!!!

Ichiro Yagata: OOOONEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

TWWWWOOOOOOOOOOO!

Mark Stephens: NAS KICKS OUT AGAIN WITH MORE DEFIANCE!! ON THIS EASTER SUNDAY THE CONQUERING MESSIAH HAS BEEN RESURRECTED!!!

Daniel Wilson: Tarah is beside herself! She doesn't know what to do! She gets to her feet, she's picking up Nas! Her hands are on her face...she's looking desperate!

Tarah Nova: (crying) Stay down! Just let me have this!

Donny Diamond: Tarah whips Nas to the ropes! Nas ducks under the clothesline! He bounces off the ropes...RASENGAN!!! TARAH 'S KNOCKED OUT OF THE RING!! THAT SUPERMAN PUNCH WAS HAD EVERYTHING BEHIND IT!!! NAS IS ON HIS BACK AGAIN! HE DOESN'T HAVE THE ENERGY TO STAND! HE'S TAKEN EVERYTHING TARAH AND SENN HAD TO GIVE!

Mark Stephens: Senn is getting back to his feet. Nas is drawing strength from god knows where to stand as well! He catches Senn with a spinning backfist! Senn is still up with his back turned! Inverted suplex! Senn hits the mat and gets back up! This man is filled with fueling rage! Nas isn't finished! SPIRIT GUN!! THE SHOTGUN STUNNER HAS SENN LAID OUT!! NAS IS CLIMBING THE NEAREST TURNBUCKLE! WIND SCAR!!! THE DIVING MOONSTOMP CONNECTS!! NAS IS ON FIRE!! SOMEHOW HE HAS THE ENERGY TO KEEP FIGHTING!!! HE'S SIGNALING TO THE FANS!

Nas/Crowd: IT'S CONQUERING TIME!!!

Mark Stephens: NAS DEADLIFTS SENN OVER HIS SHOULDERS!! ETHER!!! NAS HAS STRUCK THE GTS ETHER!! SENN IS OUT!! NAS MAKES THE COVER!! WE'RE ABOUT TO HAVE A TWO-TIME HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION!!



Ichiro Yagata/Crowd: OOOONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

TWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

(The crowd loses their shit when they see Tarah pulling Senn to the outside.)

Daniel Wilson: OH COME THE F--K ON!

Mark Stephens: TARAH NOVA JUST SAVED HER CHANCES OF WINNING THE TITLE!! AFTER BEING ROCKED IN THE FACE BY HER OWN GOD DAMN HUSBAND, SHE'S STILL STANDING!!! HOW!? EVERYTHING IS HAPPENING AND THE CROWD IS ABSOLUTELY LOSING IT!!!

Donny Diamond: NAS IS ABSOLUTELY FURIOUS!!! HE SLIDES OUT OF THE RING! HE'S PUSHING TARAH!! HE'S YELLING AT HIS OWN GOD DAMN WIFE IN FRONT OF THEIR KIDS!!

CM Nas: Tarah! What the hell!

Tarah Nova: I want to win Nasy! I WILL WIN!

(Tarah starts shoving Nas)

Maya and Brady Moore: Mom! Dad!

(Tarah stops for a moment, looking at her children. Nas gabs her by the hair and rolls her the ring. Nas angrily turns to his kids, pointing at their mother.)

CM Nas: I'M ENDING THIS!

Mark Stephens: I don't like the look of this! Nas! Think about what you're doing! This has gone past the confines of healthy competition! No marriage is worth destroying over a GOD DAMN WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP!!!

Daniel Wilson: Sometimes a man needs to set order to his household! AND THAT'S WHAT CM NAS IS ABOUT TO DO!

Donny Diamond: Nasir gets Tarah up! Nova is fighting back again! Kicks, punches, elbows! She whips Nas to the corner with everything she has! Nas flips out to the apron! He climbs back to the rin- ROPE HUNG DDT FROM NOVA! NAS'S HEAD IS BUSTED OPEN! HE'S BLEEDING FROM THE FOREHEAD!

(Stephanie Matsuda quietly covers the eyes of the Moore children)

Mark Stephens: TARAH IS GOING FOR ANOTHER HAKAI- WAIT! IT'S NO HAKAI! THE FOURTH SEAL!! TARAH IS APPLYING THE FOURTH SEAL TO NAS!! NAS'S HAND IS IN THE AIR!!! IT'S ALL OVER!!! HE'S ABOUT TO TAP-

Daniel Wilson: SENN JUST CAUGHT NAS' HAND!!! HE'S KEEPING HIM FROM TAPPING!! TARAH STILL HAS THE FOURTH SEAL LOCKED IN!! SENN IS PULLING AT NAS! HE'S ON THE OUTSIDE, TRYING TO PULL NAS' HAND TO THE ROPES! TARAH REFUSES TO LET GOT OF THE HOLD!! SENN SLIDES IN AND BREAKS THE HOLD!!

Mark Stephens: That was close WAY TOO CLOSE AND SENN KNOWS THAT! SENN IS PULLING TARAH OUTSIDE OF THE RING! HE'S ABOUT TO PERFORM JACOB'S LADDER !!! TARAH FLIPS OUT OF THE STYLES CLASH AND WHIPS SENN INTO THE STAIRS! SENN BOUNCES OFF THE STAIRS AND STAGGERS ABOUT RINGSIDE! TARAH'S ON HIM LIKE A DAMN PITBULL!! TARAH'S LETTING HIM HAVE EVERYTHING! SHE'S GIVING HIM EVERYTHING SHE CAN MUSTER! SENN GRABS HER ARM AND WHIPS HER INTO THE STAIRS!! YOU CAN SEE THE BLOOD AND SCARS ON TARAH NOVA'S BODY! THIS MATCH HAS BEEN HELL! SENN'S HAD ENOUGH! WAIT WHAT ARE YOU DOING JACOB!?

(Jacob starts grabbing everything from the commentary desk and throws it down. He takes off the cover in a fit of rage)

Donny Diamon: Hey Jacob man, cool it! That's a mother! A wife! Whatever you have in mind-

Jacob Senn: F--k off.

Mark Stephens: Jacob has cleared the table and is going back over to Tarah. Senn is grabbing her back to the desk kicking and screaming! Senn hits her with a couple of stiff shots and puts her on the table. Come on Jacob! You can't do this!

Brady Moore: MOMMY! NOOOOO!!

Mark Stephens: WAIT! THERE'S CM NAS! HE'S ON TOP OF THE TABLE! HE'S ATTACKING SENN! TARAH'S ATTACKING AS WELL! THE HUSBAND AND WIFE LOOK EACH OTHER IN THE EYE! THEY KNOW WHAT TO DO!! DOUBLE SUPLEX THROUGH THE TABLE!!! THEY JUST PUT JACOB SENN THROUGH THE ANNOUNCER'S DESK MAMA MIA!!!!!!!!!!

Crowd: HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!

Mark Stephens: IT'S PANDEMONIUM RINGSIDE!!! JACOB SENN HAS JUST BEEN PUT OF COMMISSION!!! ALL THAT'S LEFT IS NAS AND TARAH! THE TWO DRAG THEMSELVES

BACK INTO THE RING! IT'S NOW A ONE-ON-ONE SITUATION! HUSBAND VS WIFE!  
CONQUERING MESSIAH VS SHOCK COLLAR! FATHER VS MOTHER! WITHOUT WARNING  
THEY'RE TRADING BLOWS! NAS! TARAH! NAS! TARAH! NAS! TARAH! NAS LIFTS TARAH  
OVER HIS SHOULDER IN THE ARGENTINE POSITION!!! HE'S GOING FOR ETHER 2!!!!  
TARAH FLIPS OUT OF THE ETHER 2!! SHE'S ON THE APRON! ROUNDHOUSE KICK TO  
THE FACE OF NAS! SHE JUMPS OFF THE ROPES!!!

Crowd: DETROIT SMASH!!!

Mark Stephens: NAS IS DOWN!! TARAH HAS A WILD LOOK ON HER FACE!! SHE'S  
CLIMBING TO THE TOP!!! NAS IS ON HIS HANDS AND KNEES! TARAH HAS HER EYES ON  
NAS SHE TAKES OFF! RUDE AWAKENING-

Daniel Wilson: NAS CAUGHT TARAH OVER HIS SHOULDERS!! ETHER!!!!!!!!!!!! ETHER!!!!

Donny Diamond: TARAH CAUGHT THE KNEE! SHE SLIPS OUT!! DROP TOEHOLD!! TARAH  
LOCKS IT IN!!! FOURTH SEAL!! FOURTH SEAL!!! IT'S LOCKED!! NASIR TAPS!!!! NASIR  
MOORE IS TAPPING!!!!!!!!!!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

(The crowd is losing their absolute shit as "You Say Run (Remix)" begins to play. Tarah lets go  
of the hold and falls on her back, exhausted.)

Jamison Pierce: Your winner by submission and your NEW OMEGA HEAVYWEIGHT  
CHAMPION...."THE SHOCK COLLAR" TARAH!!! NOVA!!!!

Mark Stephens: SHE DID! SHE DID! BY GEORGE SHE DID IT!!!! TARAH NOVA IS YOUR  
NEW OMEGA HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION!!!! AFTER TRIAL AND TRIBULATION AND A  
TWO-YEAR DROUGHT, TARAH NOVA IS NO LONGER TITLE-LESS!!!

Donny Diamond: WHAT A ROLLERCOASTER OF A MATCH! FROM START TO FINISH I WAS  
ON THE EDGE OF MY SEAT!!!

Mark Stephens: 2019 must be the year of progress because OWA now has THREE FEMALE  
WORLD CHAMPIONS! THIS IS HISTORY IN THE MAKING!

Daniel Wilson: Nas may not have set his house in order, but you can't be mad at his wife doing  
what she needed to do! Today Tarah Nova, you're living the dream!

(Tarah stares in disbelief as she sits up. She's in total shock as the ref hands her the Omega  
Heavyweight Championship. A weakened Nasir rolls out of the ring and hobbles over to his kids.

As he takes Maya and Brady from Stephanie Matsuda, two people emerge from the back: Gareth Cason and Bull Connors, applauding their close friend for her win.)

Mark Stephens: The Ascension of the briefcase holder and The God of War are both out here to congratulate their friend! Nas is bringing the children into the ring as Tarah is helped up to her feet! This...this is just a beautiful sight ladies and gentlemen! The entire Moore family is in the ring, as well as friends of the family! Bull and Gareth have Tarah on their shoulders as she raises the Omega Heavyweight Championship high in the air!

Crowd: YOU DESERVE IT! (clap-clap clap-clap-clap) YOU DESERVE IT! (clap-clap clap-clap-clap)

Mark Stephens: This has been Mark Stephens, Donny Diamond, and Daniel Wilson reporting from Glendale, Arizona! Thank you, everyone, and have a good night!

(The camera focuses on the children running around the ring with the Heavyweight title as Tarah, Nas, Gareth, and Bull look on with a smile on their faces. The camera slowly fades out)

(OWA logo buzzes)