

{The screen comes up and we are shown nothing more than the blackness and from that blackness comes the voice of Alex Belmont himself}

<Alex>

"Hello Amelia and Luz, it's good that we finally get this chance to...talk."

{The screen then comes up and we find ourselves looking at the assembled membership of the Shinigami Foundation in Alex Belmont, Wil Pierce, and Dante Slayton. All three men are sitting comfortably in chairs around a table in a well furnished room with Dante sitting center with Alex to this left and Wil to his right, the infamous "Blackheart" himself is enjoying a cigar while his two counterparts are enjoying the fruits of their respective labors with Alex once again being the one to address the camera}

"Well we all survived Retribution in one shape or fashion and where the Foundation came out the winners of our match, you two lost the SCW World Tag Team titles to a couple of fucking thieves...and no, before you assume that we're going to be kicking you while you're down, we honestly aren't going there because while it would give us a way to ravage your confidence, Dante and I-we don't want that." Alex said with a faint smile on his face. "You see, what we want is the two of you good and pissed off because we want to have an honest fight with the team supposedly called *"The Light in the Darkness"* and not *"Two Broke Girls"* if you understand me?"

"At the pay per view the two of you put up a truly tremendous effort to keep those titles out of the hands of the Fall of the Man, and just like how they stole the title match from Dangerous Minds, they couldn't help but continue to be greedy little bastards by continuing their efforts and taking the world tag team championships from the two of you and for that, we in the Foundation place that failure squarely upon the heads of Aries and Evans because while the three of us, " Alex then motions at not only himself but also Wil and Dante as well, "we might be right villains...and while we might steal things at times to make a point like we have had to do in the past, and we'll do it again in the future but honestly where this Foundation is concerned we're more about the up and in your fucking face fights, not this kind of backstage bullshit that Billy Heaven Senior seems to prefer and at Breakdown this week happens, you can sure as hell bet that the true Kings of Evil in Supreme Championship Wrestling that is the Shinigami Foundation will be the ones that will come out on top because we possesses the true force of strength and guile."

Wil takes a long pull off of his cigar, the cherry glowing very brightly in the low light of the room before he taps that ash into an ashtray and leans forward, fixing the camera with a steady look. "What our erstwhile partner is trying to say in his very long winded way, ladies, is that at Breakdown we are wanting the both of you good and pissed because when we beat you and take the new number one contendership spot, we don't want you scattered and possibly second

guessing yourselves...no, what we want is the two of you unified and ready to fight and good and rightfully fucking **\*PISSSED\*** more than anything because unlike that pathetic fucking fight that the Foundation had at the pay per view, we're owed a good and proper war and we want...nay **\*DEMAND\*** that from the two of you this week!"

Wil stops and takes another drag from his cigar, stopping long enough to shake his head in a very frustrated way. "You see **\*WE\*** in the Foundation know that we're a very dominant force in professional wrestling because while a lot of other teams state that they are the best because they are family or because of how successful they have been in the past or because of just "*oh my god*" talented they are or what the fuck ever, that's not the point here which is even though we know that at Breakdown we're going to come out the winners because of sheer dedication to this artform that we call "*professional wrestling*", we still want opponents that will actually step up, get into our fucking faces and try to **BREAK \*THEM\*** as we do the same to them and not phone in their supposed greatness by not saying shit and then expecting us to *just hand them* the victory like Meaghan was expecting to have happen at the pay per view, you know?"

"That's not how we operate and everybody in this company knows it, Amelia and Luz, but we also know that you're not the supposedly "*great Cowgirls from Hell*"...you're the Light in the Darkness, and adding a victory over the two of you is going to be something worth celebrating because that means that we'll be one step closer to our goal and that goal being the **NEXT** SCW World Tag Team champions but we'll have earned it with our own blood and your tears, Amelia and Luz." Wil added, his grin getting even bigger. "And you can't blame me for telling you both the truth because I am the last truly honest man in all of professional wrestling... I'm the last of a dying breed and I know it."

As Wil resumes working on his cigar, Dante is conspicuous by his unusual silence with an even thoughtful expression on his face and after a few minutes of silence, the so called "Harbinger of Fury" takes a deep breath and starts with "I will admit that this Foundation has had its ups and downs since first debuting for SCW, which includes getting distracted from the main goal by having a mini war with a bunch of anime cosplayers who were of the arrogant disbelief that they were our superiors." before stopping long enough to cast a dark look over at both Alex and Wil before continuing. "But that's not going to stop what's eventually going to happen, ladies. You had a good, solid run at the top of this company's tag team division and you could handle anything thrown your way but in the way you failed to factor in something that all great teams often do;"

"The other man's greed."

"But this week on Breakdown, it's not going to be about greed or desire or even trying to be the best...because the two of you are going to be facing the best that this sport has to offer and it's

about high time that we started to actually show this fact and remind people not only who makes up this Foundation but also why we're recognized as one of the, if not \*THE\* toughest tag teams in professional wrestling today." Dante said with a hint of grim determination in his voice as he leans forward with a savage grin on his handsome face. "So please ladies, come at us with your great and terrible fury, because we're not going to tip toe through this match with you like how the Stradhers tried to make us do at the pay per view."

"No...we're going full tilt mayhem on this mother fucker because the time has come to finally take what is rightfully \*ours\*."

{The screen then fades to black}