

(OWA Intro Plays...)

(We fade into the AT&T Arena for the second night in a row as it is once again sold out, filled to the stands with excited fans as this time they are covered in the gold lighting of Sunday Night Kingdom. Fireworks shoot up across the stage as Thanksgiving inspired graphics are shown across the screen.)

Morgan Shaw: Welcome to yet another spectacular episode of Sunday night Kingdom, coming to you live from the T-Mobile Arena in Kansas City, Missouri, and we've got one heck of a show in store for you all tonight.

Lance Hart: That's right, Morgan. As you can see, our competitors are already standing in the ring waiting to kick things off in what is sure to be a great match. Apparently there was some issue with renewing the license on their entrance songs, but I've been assured by the OWA legal team that we'll have these problems ironed out by next week's show!

Morgan Shaw: You know, I've been thinking we should get rid of entrances altogether. We here on the gold brand aren't a bunch of all style, zero substance losers like Devione, Hendrix, and those other miserable pricks over on Olympus. We're real warriors! Honest to god athletes! Modern day gladiators, even! Men like Tanagooky Sena and Jason Ryan need no pomp or circumstance. If you ask me, we should all be jogging silently to the ring for every match, out of respect and reverence for this sacred sport!

Lance Hart: You done?

Morgan Shaw: What's the matter, Lance, you on your period tonight?

(DING! DING! DING!)

Lance Hart: And we're off, sports fans, as the first bout of the evening begins with both men locking up in the middle of the ring. An odd strategy for Sena considering the size of his opponent, we'll have to see if it pays off.

Morgan Shaw: I thought those people were supposed to be good at math, Lance, but it looks like Sena has miscalculated the difference in power between him and Ryan, as the bigger man rears back and sends Sena hurtling across the ring!

Lance Hart: A definitive show of physical strength from the newest face on Kingdom... look at him, showing off, flexing to the crowd!

Morgan Shaw: Big deal! Who couldn't toss that little Kung Fu wannabe around? I'd like to see Jason Ryan try that with someone my size!

Lance Hart: Don't make me call Jeff X out here to embarrass you again, Morgan.

Morgan Shaw: What the fuck did you just say to me, you little bitch? You and I both know that match was rigged from the moment the bell rang! Let's see that drunk punk try it again, on even footing this time! I'd send him packing back to Daddy Sabretooth with his tail between his legs and his dick in the dirt, I tell you what!

Lance Hart: Sure thing. Back to the action inside the ring, Jason Ryan launches Sena into the ropes and hits him with a clothesline on the rebound! Sena is down, but his opponent is wasting no time, dragging him to the corner and laying into his bare chest with a series of knife edge chops!

Morgan Shaw: Way to tan that Oriental hide, boy! You know, Lance, I always said that Mr. Ryan here was the superior Jason and a real stand-up guy, not like that potato eating bastard who shall remain unnamed.

Lance Hart: Everyone knows you're talking about Jason Long. There's only two Jasons in the entire company, you idiot!

Morgan Shaw: It looks like Sena is struggling here, not unlike our audience constantly struggles to find something entertaining to watch once the Kingdom broadcast ends every week... well, struggle no more, dear viewers, because OWA's hottest homegrown talent Chad Ecclestone has the answer to your streaming content needs!

Lance Hart: What the fuck are you going on about, Morgan?

Morgan Shaw: I'm glad you asked, Lance! I'm "going on" about CHAD.tv, the hottest subscription streaming service in such premier international markets as North Korea, Saudi Arabia, the Gaza Strip and Somalia, now available for the first time right here in the United States of America!

Lance Hart: Wait a second, are you doing an ad read in the middle of a match? How much did that Hollywood hack pay you to shill his latest money making scam?

Morgan Shaw: A hell of a lot more than you get paid to do that little "play by play" with your broke ass.

Lance Hart: You know what? I regret asking. I'll just be over here, doing my job... AND JASON RYAN TWISTS OUT OF A FRONT FACELOCK, REVERSING THE HOLD INTO A HAMMERLOCK ON SENA!

Morgan Shaw: What the fuck did you just say to me, you little bitch? You regret asking? My apologies for giving the crowd a bit of valuable information on some of the top rated programming available on CHAD.tv... I promise you people at home, it's a lot more entertaining than the technical wrestling you're seeing in the ring right now! There's "Bottle Blonde: A Felix

Hartley Story”, the highly anticipated biopic about one of OWA’s biggest stars, with esteemed adult film star Sara Jay playing our Alpha Champion!

Lance Hart: JASON RYAN GOES FOR THE HAMMERLOCK LARIAT, BUT SENA NIMBLY DUCKS OUT OF THE WAY, COUNTERING WITH A...

Morgan Shaw: AND THAT’S NOT ALL, FOLKS. FOR ALL THE FELLAS AND FELLETES OF COLOR OUT THERE, WE HAVE “CHAD ECCLESTONE’S HOUSE OF PAYNE”, CO-STARRING THE GREAT TYLER PERRY. IT’S FOR THE CULTURE! HOLLA IF YA HEAR ME!

Lance Hart: SENA WITH THE SPINNING BACK ELBOW! JASON RYAN IS STILL UP, BUT HE’S REELING ON HIS FEET! SENA GOES FOR THE FOLLOW UP...

Morgan Shaw: LET’S NOT FORGET THE NEWEST PHENOMENON IN TELEVISED GAMBLING, THE “ASCENSION TO THE HEAVENS INAUGURAL POKER TOURNAMENT”...

Lance Hart: DAMNIT, MORGAN, I’M TRYING TO CALL THIS MATCH! I THOUGHT YOU WERE A PROFESSIONAL BROADCASTER AND YOU’RE OUT HERE IGNORING THIS GREAT DISPLAY OF ATHLETICISM AND—

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rita Gonzales: Your winner by pinfall... TANAGUCHI SEESEEEEEEEEEENAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

Lance Hart: OH, GREAT! ARE YOU HAPPY NOW? WE MISSED THE WHOLE THING! IT’S OVER!

Morgan Shaw: I wouldn’t say I “missed” it, Lance.

Lance Hart: I swear, if you keep this up for the rest of the matches tonight, I’m putting in for a transfer to the Odyssey desk. I’ve had just about enough of your shit, Morgan.

Morgan Shaw: They’d never have you on the pink brand, pervert. And anyway, Ecclestone Productions only paid for ad reads during the opening match, so it’s back to business as usual.

(We cut to the backstage area, getting a huge pop from the crowd as we see Jeff X and Felix Hartley talking among themselves....then being joined by Christopher Sabertooth! Jeff and Sabertooth shake hands before bringing each other in for a hug for an even bigger reaction. Arata Asakura soon joins them in the room as Moongoose McQueen lurks by the door.)

Lance Hart: Murder Inc together on our screens for the first time in months! Them teaming together by themselves would be a special occasion, but what we’ve got in store? Ohhhh, tonight is a big night for all of us in the OWA! We’ve got a special turkey day ten person tag

match with all stars on both sides! It's these five individuals taking on For The Minorities as a united front, along with Aria Jaxon and Jupiter King!

Morgan Shaw: One of the most stacked main events we've ever provided on Kingdom and it's coming your way to close our show, but the festivities have only just begun! We have a major first time match up ahead, and it is PERSONAL!

Rita Gonzales: The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!!!

Crowd: ONE FALL!!!

("No Love" by Death Grips hits the speakers to a loud ovation of boos from the crowd. Nate Cage emerges through the curtain, soon followed by Kenny Drake, who looks a bit annoyed as he stares at Cage. Nate slowly walks down the ramp, looking more focused than usual, before stopping at ringside, taking a look out over the crowd, and taking a deep breath before stepping up onto the apron and into the ring. As Kenny leans up against the apron, shaking his head at Nate, Cage holds his arms out to the crowd, prompting even more boos as he spins around, soaking in their reaction.)

Rita Gonzales: Introducing first...being accompanied by Kenny Drake...representing the Tribunal...weighing in at 218 lbs...from Manchester, England...he is 'The Tribunal Tyrant'...NAAAAAAAAAAAAATE CAAAAAAAAAAAAAGGGGGEEEEEEEE!!!

Lance Hart: I still can't believe the deal that Nate Cage made with the Grand Elder two weeks ago at Hardcore Havoc. One year. That's all the time that Nate has to become the OWA World Champion or his life will literally end, no coming back, no redos.

Morgan Shaw: It's the ultimate race against the clock, Lance. But that's how confident that Nate is. He's willing to gamble it all on him FINALLY being able to live up to what we all expected he'd become five years ago. He's failed to do so to this point, but this could be just the motivation he's always needed.

(The lights in the arena all go out simultaneously, the live crowd cheering excitedly in response. A loud shriek echoes out of the PA system, which is immediately followed by "Living Dead Girl" by Rob Zombie coming through loudly on every speaker. Two rows of torches line each side of the aisle, while some well-hidden fog machines begin creating an illusion of mist, the ground becoming completely obscured within moments. Suddenly, a soft purple light shines on the stage, as The Banshee slowly walks out, her gaze looking directly ahead at the ring. She then looks out to the crowd, who loudly roar and cheer while she slowly looks on, before finally walking to the ring. Pockets of fog kick up with every imposing step she takes, her face devoid of emotions. She glances at the crowd while slowly advancing towards the ring, staring straight ahead with a determined grimace on her face. The Banshee then approaches the ring, slowly climbing up the ring steps before ascending to the top turnbuckle, perching herself like an eagle. The Banshee then arches her back, tilts her head up high as she looks directly at Nate Cage,

bellowing out a loud, primal scream, accompanied by the arena lights slowly illuminating the crowd in a pale green light. After The Banshee finishes her eerie shriek, the arena falls back into darkness momentarily, the lights returning to normal as The Banshee raises one arm, the crowd massively popping for the fan favorite.)

Rita Gonzales: And his opponent...from Hell itself...weighing in at 156 lbs...THEEEEEEE
BAAAAAAAANSHEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

Lance Hart: Well forget about what happens one year from now, because Nate Cage very well may not make it through tonight with what he's facing! We all saw what happened last week when The Banshee and Marie Bouchard faced off against Aria Jaxon and Tyler Kulina in what was...an unusual matchup to say the least.

Morgan Shaw: Unusual?? Those two are downright demonic! There's no place on Kingdom for what they did! Oasis needs to END this madness right now and leave these demons on Odyssey where they belong!

Lance Hart: Are you...are you scared, Morgan?

Morgan Shaw: You're DAMN right I'm scared! Banshee is going to be on a warpath tonight after what happened last night on Odyssey! The Tribunal got some revenge on The Hex Girls when they had the opportunity to brutalize Marie in front of Banshee, something Nate Cage had a part in by playing into the number's game! While Nate Cage was glad to lend a hand to his comrades, he has to realize how he might be setting him up for a demise much more premature than his year time limit. These two MURDERED Tyler and Aria SEVEN HUNDRED TIMES!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Lance Hart: Well you're going to have to get over it cause there's the bell and we have a match to call! Banshee moves towards Cage and he looks a little apprehensive now, but there's nowhere for him to go! He moves right in and the pair lock up with Cage immediately transitioning into a side headlock!

Morgan Shaw: But Banshee pushes him back into the ropes, bouncing Cage off of them and slipping out of the hold in the process as she whips Cage across the ring! He bounces off the opposite ropes...AND SPINS AROUND, DRILLING BANSHEE WITH A ROLLING ELBOW THAT DROPS THE MONSTER TO THE CANVAS!

Lance Hart: Nate Cage looking rather confident now as he grins at The Banshee who makes her way back up to her feet, a look of surprise on her face. Perhaps she underestimated Nate Cage a bit, but now the former Undisputed Women's World Champion stands back up and these two lock up once more. And this time it's Banshee who goes into the headlock! Cage, however, uses the same strategy Banshee did and pushes her into the ropes, whipping her

across the ring! Banshee rebounds...AND DROPS CAGE TO THE MAT WITH A RUNNING CLOTHESLINE!

Morgan Shaw: Banshee doesn't give Cage any time to recover either! She reaches down and grabs him by the wrist, RIPPING him back up to his feet and contorting that arm around before pulling him into a pair of shoulder blocks! Cage hits the mat again and Banshee bounces off the ropes...BEFORE DROPPING THE LEG RIGHT ACROSS HIS THROAT AND GOING FOR THE COVER!

Chet Kensington: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEE!!!!...

TTTWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!...

Lance Hart: But Cage is quick to kick out after only two! The Banshee instantly gets to her feet and heads to the corner, pulling herself up into a seated position on the top turnbuckle and she watches Cage intently. Nate slowly pulls himself back up to his feet and looks around, wondering where The Banshee went...he turns around...

Morgan Shaw: ****THE BANSHEE'S BRUTALITY!!! THE THESZ PRESS OFF THE TOP ROPE AS NOW BANSHEE BEGINS LAYING INTO NATE CAGE WITH FURIOUS RIGHT HANDS!!!****

Lance Hart: The Banshee FINALLY relents, standing back to her feet and staring at this sold out crowd who are cheering WILDLY for the Queen of Monsters!!!

Morgan Shaw: The Banshee bends down now, pulling Cage back up to his feet before pushing him backwards into the corner. Banshee moves in...and Cage desperately throws a kick, right into the leg of The Banshee, backing her off of him!

Lance Hart: And Cage is quick to move in now, delivering another kick to that leg, followed by a third as Cage focuses in on it...but The Banshee fights back, catching Cage right across the jaw with an elbow shot!

Morgan Shaw: Cage stumbles backwards into the ropes and Banshee grabs him by the wrist, whipping him across the ring...but Cage reverses! Banshee is sent rebounding off the ropes instead as she sprints back at Cage...AND CAGE CATCHES HER WITH A BELLY TO BELLY SUPLEX, SENDING HER FLYING ACROSS THE RING! AND CAGE IMMEDIATELY CRAWLS INTO THE COVER!

Chet Kensington: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEE!!!!...

TTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!...

Lance Hart: But Banshee powers out at two! Banshee goes to sit back up but Cage fires a STIFF right hand to Banshee before popping up and beginning to stomp away on the Hex Girl! Cage lays those boots into Banshee as Banshee is forced to roll out onto the apron and the official steps in, giving Cage a stern warning!

Morgan Shaw: As Banshee tries to buy herself some time to recover on the outside, Cage brushes past the referee and heads right to the outside to follow up on his attack...BUT HE EATS A HUGE UPPERCUT FROM THE BANSHEE THAT HAS NATE SEEING STARS!!

Lance Hart: Banshee grabs Cage by the hair to keep him from falling...AND SHE BURIES NATE CAGE FACE FIRST RIGHT INTO THE TOP OF THOSE STEEL STEPS AT RINGSIDE!!!

Morgan Shaw: Cage looks completely out of it, but again, The Banshee refuses to let him fall. She drags Cage backwards a little way before taking him by the wrist...AND WHIPPING HIM RIGHT INTO THOSE STEPS!!!

Lance Hart: NO! CAGE REVERSES! THE BANSHEE CRASHES KNEE FIRST RIGHT INTO THE STEPS AS SHE GOES FLIPPING OVER THEM AND LANDING IN A HEAP ON THE ARENA FLOOR!!!

Morgan Shaw: And Cage knows this is his opportunity! He rips Banshee up and pushes her back into the ring before rolling in under the bottom rope himself and he goes RIGHT to work on that injured knee of Banshee, grabbing her by the leg and DROPPING an elbow onto the knee!

Lance Hart: And he's not done there as he pops back up and delivers ANOTHER elbow to the knee! Again he's up...and this time he NAILS a knee drop onto that injured leg as Cage is targeting that limb of The Banshee!

Morgan Shaw: A smart strategy, Lance. Even a force like The Banshee needs to be able to walk. You can't walk...you can't fight! Simple as that!

Lance Hart: Banshee crawls to the corner and uses the ropes to aid herself in standing back up, but Cage is on her immediately, throwing a big right hand right to the ribs of The Banshee before taking that knee and wrapping it around the middle ropes! Cage with a rope assisted knee bar on Banshee as the official begins to count!

Chet Kensington: ONE! TWO! THREE! FOUR!

Morgan Shaw: And Cage utilizes ALL of that count, releasing Banshee just before the official hits five to avoid the disqualification, but he gives ONE more kick to that knee for good measure as Banshee falls to that mat, clutching her leg in pain!

Lance Hart: Cage moves right back in, grabbing Banshee by that leg and placing her boot on the middle turnbuckle...and now Cage takes his own boot and puts it right on Banshee's knee, applying as much pressure as he can!

Chet Kensington: ONE! TWO! THREE! FOUR!

Morgan Shaw: And again Cage uses all of that five count before letting go as Chet pulls Cage off of her for a moment. But Cage brushes past him and drags Banshee back up to her knees, connecting with a big right hand! He follows it up with a second! And a third! He rears back for a fourth shot...BUT BANSHEE GRABS HIM BY THE WAIST AND SLINGS HIM RIGHT THROUGH THE ROPES AS CAGE CRASHLANDS AT RINGSIDE!

Lance Hart: And Banshee rolls to the outside as well. She drags Cage back up and slides him up onto the apron, with only his head hanging off the edge! And now Banshee hops onto the apron herself and takes one look at Cage...BEFORE LEAPING OFF AND DRILLING WITH AN ELBOW DROP RIGHT ACROSS HIS THROAT!!!

Morgan Shaw: The crowd is loving this as Banshee gets up and rolls back into the ring before dragging Cage back up to his feet and getting him into position...FOR THE SNAP DDT! CAGE'S HEAD BOUNCES OFF THE MAT AND BANSHEE GOES RIGHT INTO THE COVER!

Chet Kensington: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Lance Hart: Cage manages to kick out after only two! But Banshee goes RIGHT into the sleeper hold! Cage flails his arms wildly, trying to escape, but The Banshee is too powerful! Cage is starting to fade now...AND BANSHEE RELEASES HIM, POPPING RIGHT BACK TO HER FEET AND DROPPING ANOTHER ELBOW ACROSS HIS CHEST BEFORE HOOKING THE LEG AGAIN!

Chet Kensington: OOOONNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Morgan Shaw: But Cage is out again after two! And Banshee grabs Cage by the head...****GOING RIGHT INTO THE CURSED MEMORIES!!! THE DRAGON SLEEPER FROM THE BANSHEE!!!****

Lance Hart: NO! Cage spins out of it, grabbing Banshee by the legs and pulling them right out from underneath her! AND CAGE GOES RIGHT INTO THE KNEEBAR ON THAT INJURED LEG OF BANSHEE!!!

Morgan Shaw: BANSHEE SCREAMS OUT IN PAIN, BUT CAGE ISN'T GOING TO LET GO! HE'S PULLING BACK, PUTTING ALL THE PRESSURE HE CAN ON THAT KNEEBAR!

Lance Hart: BUT BANSHEE TAKES HER FREE LEG AND KICKS CAGE SQUARE IN THE FACE WITH EVERY OUNCE OF POWER SHE CAN MUSTER! AND CAGE IS FORCED TO LET GO AS HE TRIES TO SHAKE THE COBWEBS LOOSE!

Morgan Shaw: Both competitors go to get back to their feet, but Cage makes it there first...AND HE GOES RIGHT BACK TO THE LEG! HE PULLS IT OUT FROM UNDERNEATH HER AND BANSHEE HITS THE MAT AGAIN, ONLY FOR CAGE TO GO RIGHT BACK INTO THE KNEEBAR!!!

Lance Hart: AND BANSHEE IS SHRIEKING IN PAIN! SHE CAN'T STAY IN THIS HOLD MUCH LONGER! SHE DESPERATELY BEGINS DRIVING FISTS INTO THE SKULL OF CAGE AS HARD AS SHE CAN, BUT CAGE REFUSES TO LET GO, WRENCHING BACK WITH EVEN MORE PRESSURE!

Morgan Shaw: FINALLY Banshee nails a particularly stiff shot and Cage releases the knee...ONLY TO POP UP AND DROP AN ELBOW DOWN RIGHT OVER TOP OF IT! AND HE DOESN'T STOP THERE! HE HITS A SECOND! AND A THIRD! AND STRAIGHT BACK INTO THE KNEEBAR AGAIN!!!

Lance Hart: Banshee REFUSES to surrender though! Cage is starting to realize that as he releases her again, but only to drive a series of stomps right back into the knee! And with that, Cage goes to get into the kneebar again...ONLY FOR BANSHEE TO KICK HIM OFF OF HER WITH HER FREE LEG! AND SHE KICKS HIM WITH SUCH FORCE THAT CAGE IS SENT TUMBLING STRAIGHT THROUGH THE ROPES TO THE OUTSIDE!!!

Morgan Shaw: Banshee limps back up to her feet now, clearly feeling the effects of Cage's targeted attack. Cage pulls himself up to his feet as well, grabbing onto the apron to help him. And an undeterred Banshee reaches out over the top rope, grabbing Cage by the hair to try and pull him up onto the apron...but Cage reaches under the bottom rope, grabbing her by the boot and RIPPING her legs right out from underneath her!

Lance Hart: And Cage keeps hold of that boot, dragging her over to the corner...AND SLAMMING THAT INJURED KNEE RIGHT INTO THE STEEL POST!!!! GOOD LORD, BANSHEE YELLS OUT IN PAIN!!!

Morgan Shaw: What a brilliant strategy here from the Tribunal Tyrant as he rolls back into the ring and immediately hooks the leg of The Banshee, trying to put this one away!

Chet Kensington: OOOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!...

Lance Hart: But it's still not good enough to keep The Banshee down for three! BUT CAGE DOESN'T CARE AS HE GOES STRAIGHT BACK INTO THE KNEEBAR AGAIN!!!

Morgan Shaw: But Banshee grabs him by the hair, pulling his head down...AND USING HER FREE LEG TO DRIVE HUGE BOOTS RIGHT DOWN OVER THE FACE OF NATE CAGE UNTIL HE HAS NO CHOICE BUT TO RELEASE THE HOLD!

Lance Hart: Both Alphas are slow to get back to their feet now, but Cage makes it a hair earlier...and he throws a right hand at The Banshee! But Banshee responds with one of her own! And now Cage fires back! Now Banshee! Cage again! And this time Cage follows up with a second! And a third! Banshee stumbles backwards into the ropes after being rocked by Cage...BUT SHE BOUNCES BACK WITH A HUGE RIGHT HOOK!

Morgan Shaw: And now Banshee goes to work on Cage with a series of stiff right shots! Cage looks to be on wobbly legs as he falls backwards, grabbing the top rope to keep himself standing! And Banshee signals for it!!! She holds out her hand and moves in...****FOR THE FALLEN ANGEL CHOKESLAM!!!****

Lance Hart: But Cage kicks her RIGHT in that injured knee before she can grab him by the throat! Banshee instantly hunches over, grabbing onto that knee and Cage takes her and whips her across the ring! Banshee rebounds off the ropes and Cage lowers his shoulder looking for a back body drop...BUT BANSHEE GRABS HIM AROUND THE HEAD! SNAP DDT AS SHE SPIKES CAGE'S SKULL OFF THE CANVAS AGAIN!!! AND BANSHEE ROLLS OVER, DRAPING AN ARM ACROSS CAGE'S CHEST!!!

Chet Kensington: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Morgan Shaw: But Cage kicks out at two! Banshee drags Nate back up to his feet and whips him straight into the corner...AND BANSHEE COMES SPRINTING IN, NAILING A CORNER SPEAR!!!

Lance Hart: Cage comes stumbling out of the corner now, barely able to stand and Banshee is already rebounding off the ropes...AND A HUGE BIG BOOT DAMN NEAR DECAPITATES NATE CAGE!!! COVER BY BANSHEE!!!

Chet Kensington: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Morgan Shaw: But it's STILL not enough as Cage is out at two and a half! But Banshee gets to her feet and the crowd goes CRAZY as she holds out her hand, signaling for it again! Cage

slowly gets back to his feet and turns around...AS BANSHEE GRABS HIM RIGHT BY THE THROAT!!!

Lance Hart: ****FALLEN ANGEL CHOKESLAM!!!!****

Morgan Shaw: NO! CAGE DRIVES AN ELBOW RIGHT INTO THE TEMPLE OF THE BANSHEE, FORCING HER TO RELEASE HIM!

Lance Hart: And Cage keeps it up with two more elbows RIGHT into Banshee's skull! Banshee is rocked and Cage takes off towards the ropes, rebounding back at Banshee...

Morgan Shaw: ONLY TO EAT YET ANOTHER BIG BOOT!!! CAGE HITS THE MAT!!!

Lance Hart: And Banshee pulls Cage back to his feet, grabbing him by the wrist and whipping him into the ropes! Nate bounces off of them and Banshee lowers her shoulder...ONLY FOR CAGE TO GRAB HER AND HOIST HER UP INTO THE AIR! ****DOGTAG!!!! HE CONNECTS WITH THE VERTICAL SUPLEX INTO THE NECKBREAKER!!! BANSHEE IS DOWN AS CAGE HOOKS THE LEG!!!****

Chet Kensington: OOOOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!...

TTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOO!!!!...

TTTTHHHRRRRR-

Morgan Shaw: BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH AS BANSHEE KICKS OUT JUST IN TIME!!!

Lance Hart: Cage looks frustrated, but he remains focused, getting back to his feet and stomping away at the downed Banshee! You can see the aggression in Cage's eyes now as he knows he has Banshee right where he wants her!

Morgan Shaw: Cage takes a few steps back and motions for Banshee to get to her feet! She begins to do just that! Cage is STALKING her like prey as Banshee turns around and Cage charges in...

Lance Hart: ****NO LIVES MATTER!!!!****

Morgan Shaw: NO!!! BANSHEE GRABS HIM RIGHT BY THE THROAT, STOPPING HIM IN HIS TRACKS!!! AND BANSHEE HEAVES HIM RIGHT UP INTO THE AIR WITH ONE HAND!!!!

Lance Hart: ****FALL ANGEL!!!! BANSHEE DRIVES CAGE STRAIGHT TO HELL WITH THAT CHOKESLAM!!!!****

Morgan Shaw: And Kenny Drake now hops up onto the apron, SCREAMING at The Banshee! The Banshee turns to face him as Kenny and Banshee stare one another down!

Lance Hart: Kenny motions for Banshee to come get some and she's going to take him up on the offer!

Morgan Shaw: Chet Kensington stepping in between the two of them, trying to keep some kind of order now...WAIT! KENNY, LOOK OUT!!!

Lance Hart: IT'S MARIE BOUCHARD! RUSHING FURIOUSLY TOWARD THE RINGSIDE, BANDAGES AND ALL!!! MARIE JUST RIPPED KENNY OFF THE APRON NOW THESE TWO ARE GOING AT IT AT RINGSIDE! ALL HELL HAS BROKEN LOOSE AT RINGSIDE AND CHET KENSINGTON IS TRYING TO RESTORE SOME ORDER!

Morgan Shaw: BUT WAIT! LOOK!!!

Lance Hart: ARIA JAXON! ARIA JAXON HAS JUST SLID INTO THE RING!

Morgan Shaw: ****CONTRACT KILLER!!!! THE BICYCLE SUPERKICK LANDS FLUSH ACROSS THE JAW OF THE BANSHEE!!!! THE OFFICIAL NEVER SAW IT BECAUSE IT HE WAS TOO BUSY DEALING WITH KENNY AND MARIE AT RINGSIDE!!!****

Lance Hart: OH COME ON! NOT LIKE THIS! NOT LIKE THIS!!!

Morgan Shaw: AND ARIA DRAGS CAGE OVER THE TOP OF BANSHEE BEFORE FLEEING THE RING! CHET KENSINGTON FINALLY TURNS AROUND AND SEES CAGE COVERING THE BANSHEE!!!

Chet Kensington: OOOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOO!!!...

****TTTTHHHRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!****

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rita Gonzales: Here is your winner...NAAAAAAAATE CAAAAAAAAGGGGEEEEEEEE!!!

Lance Hart: Oh come on! The Banshee was SCREWED! Kenny Drake and Aria Jaxon got themselves directly involved in this matchup, right when Banshee was CLEARLY about to put Cage away! And the Tribunal STEALS one from one of the most dominant women in Odyssey's history!

Morgan Shaw: Well what did you expect them to do, Lance?? Cage literally has no other choice than to rattle off some victories in order to get himself back into title contention. By ANY MEANS NECESSARY! He did that here tonight with the assist from his stablemates and I, for one, applaud the creativity and the teamwork from The Tribunal. Good for them and good for Cage.

("Death Grips" plays again as the crowd boos loudly. Nate Cage rolls off of The Banshee as Aria and Kenny immediately rushes him out of the ring right as Marie rolls into it. Aria, Cage, and Kenny both smirk as they make their way up the ramp while Marie tends to Banshee while glaring at them with a look of pure anger in her eyes.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(The start of the music can mean only one thing, it's time for Ethan Giles and his friends from the Ethan Giles' Super Awesome Magical Explosion Musical Edutainment Show! Robbie The Robot and Waylon The Street Crossing Guard, Ramone The Chipmunk and others burst out from behind the curtain alongside Ethan to the adulation from the children in attendance! This motley crew charms even some of the older fans present when they make their way to the ring in a chaotic parade-like formation. Ethan leads his cohorts all the way around the ringside area, making sure to slap hands and hug every single fan that's there. Not satisfied with just the fans, Ethan makes it a point to shake the hands of every single OWA crewmember at ringside too, the cameramen, the photographers, everybody. It's while Ethan is talking to the fans that Buster Bunny organizes the rest of Ethan's friends that came out with him to help him hoist Ethan up and plant him on the apron, nearly making Ethan lose his hat in the process! Ethan laughs it off and he leapfrogs over the top rope, rolling through his land to be up on one knee and he throws his hat and arms to his sides with a "Ta da"! Ethan walks up to the referee and he shakes their hand too, making sure they're doing alright. He does a few elementary rolls and stretches in his corner to get ready for the match ahead of him.)

Rita Gonzales: From the Happiest House in London...weighing in at 240 pounds...he is THE GENTLEGRAPPER.....ETHHHHHANNNNNNN....GILLLLLLLEEEEEESSSSS!!!

Lance Hart: This will be an interesting one, to say the least. Ethan Giles has been impressive thus far in his OWA tenure, but now he's got quite the challenge ahead of him. Going one-on-one against a former OWA World Champion in the form of Jason Long can never be defined as an easy task, but this is a chance for him to prove himself in the biggest way imaginable. Wouldn't you say, Morgan?

Morgan Shaw: Oh, absolutely! Jason Long is one of the best in this incredibly talented roster, and a victory over a former World Champion this early in his career, that wouldn't be something to gloss over at all. The question just remains – will he be able to accomplish such a feat?

Lance Hart: Only time will tell, Morgan. Only time will tell.

(The arena immediately fills with boos, as they realize who's coming out next. They are loud. Deafening. And they aren't disappearing, not anytime soon. Not too long passes before out walks-)

Rita Gonzales: From Wexford Town, County Wexford, Ireland...weighing in at 224 pounds...he is the LAST Surviving Mercenary...HE IS THE MAVERICK...JAAAAAAAAASOOOOOOOOOON...LOOOOOOOOOOOOONG!

(All that can be heard are the echo of boos that rapidly fill the arena, but Jason doesn't pay any mind to it. Instead, he looks at Ethan Giles for a moment, but not long enough to show any sense of care for him. Strutting down the entrance ramp with a purpose, every step seems more confident than the last, which only continues to piss off the OWA faithful that much more. Eventually, he makes it to the ring, and hops onto the apron, and steps through the ropes. Removing his jacket, he tosses it out of the ring and towards the ringside area, before making his way towards his side of the squared circle, simply waiting for the opening bell to sound.)

Lance Hart: Even with his recent loss against Rebecca Filth at Hardcore Havoc, it still seems that he's quite confident. But even with that being said, I'd still advise him not to underestimate Ethan Giles this evening, as we've seen bigger upsets before. He needs to have his eye on the ball at any given time, don't you think Morgan? Wouldn't that be the smart choice here?

Morgan Shaw: We know how talented Jason Long is, but that doesn't mean that he's one to underestimate ANYONE. As we've said numerous times tonight, he's a former OWA World Champion, so he knows how to get the job done, and against some of the very best. So I don't think tonight is any exception, not for Jason Long. Not on this night.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Morgan Shaw: And we're off! Both Jason and Ethan begin to circle around the squared circle, trying to find an opening, and their way around the mutual environment, as they test one another out. But it doesn't last long, as they engage in a classic lock-up, still looking for the early advantage. Before too long, Long **SHOVES** Giles into the corner, and follows up with a **KNIFE-EDGED CHOP!**

Lance Hart: That's a nasty one! Giles falls forward, almost hitting the mat on his way down, but Long catches him, and sets him back in the corner — *ANOTHER ONE!!* It's still very early into this contest, but Giles is already screaming out in agony, clearly hurting specifically in the chest area. But it doesn't take long for Giles to return to his feet, and challenge Long once more.

Ethan Giles (w/o mic:) **“DO IT AGAIN... I DARE YOU!”**

Morgan Shaw: This is a rookie showcase for Ethan Giles, and most likely the toughest challenge of his career thus far, but he's certainly showing a ton of heart this evening. Long takes a few steps back, creating some noticeable difference between the two, before CHARGING after him... but Giles moves out of the way in the nick of time! Before Long has the opportunity to escape the corner, Giles grabs ahold of Long's waist, and sends him down to the canvas with a Belly-to-Belly Suplex!

Lance Hart: He's heading for the cover!

Referee: ONE!

TWO!!

...

...

KICKOUT!!

Morgan Shaw: That's not enough to put away Jason Long, but that's not a concern, as both competitors head up to a vertical base. Taking a risk, Long tries for a HARD PALM STRIKE, but Giles moves to the side, and jumps into a Kimura Lock! HE LOCKS IT IN REAL TIGHT!

Lance Hart: Tightening his grip with each second passing, Long cannot believe it. A clear display of belief upon his face quickly comes across, and with his face turning black-and-blue, it almost seems like panic is starting to slowly settle in. Ethan starts to squeeze a little bit more, but at the same time Jason starts to crawl towards the ropes. As he gets closer and closer, he reaches out for it out of desperation... but Giles DRAGS HIM BACK INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE RING! BUT BEFORE HE CAN LOCK THE HOLD IN ONCE AGAIN...

Morgan Shaw: JASON LONG LANDS AN ELBOW SMASH ON ETHAN'S JAW! Staggering back a couple of inches, Ethan doesn't seem aware of his current surroundings, which gives Jason enough time to capitalize... BICYCLE KNEE STRIKE!!

Lance Hart: But before he can fall down to the canvas, Long quickly grabs him and DRIVES him down with a Dragon Suplex! Ethan lands awkwardly on his neck, barely able to function at this point, but Long still isn't finished with him. Returning to a comfortable stance, he's now at a vertical position, and tries for a HAMMERLOCK DDT... BUT NO!! ETHAN COUNTERS OUT OF IT, AND TAKES LONG BACK DOWN TO THE CANVAS WITH A HURRICANRANA! RETURNING TO HIS FEET, LONG IS LIFTED UP, AS GILES ATTEMPTS FOR A FALLAWAY SLAM...

Morgan Shaw: **BUT WAIT A MINUTE-**

Lance Hart: Jason slithers out of the attempt, and connects with a JUMPING KNEE STRIKE TO THE BACK OF ETHAN'S SKULL! Once again, Giles seems unaware of his surroundings, and incredibly woozy. But he doesn't wait for his opposition to gather his thoughts together, as he RUSHES TOWARDS THE ROPES, AND SPRINGBOARDS OFF OF THEM FOR A DEATH BEAM!! A SPRINGBOARD EUROPEAN UPPERCUT CONNECTS, AND THAT MIGHT DO IT!

Referee: ONE!

TWO!!

...

...

THR-

...

...

KICKOUT!!!

Morgan Shaw: Ethan Giles is still in this one, and Jason Long simply cannot believe it! Transitioning over to his side, and clearly still hurting from the shot to both his jaw and skull... he needs to simply move, which is what he's doing. As he makes it to the ropes, LONG IS RIGHT THERE WITH ANOTHER BICYCLE KNEE STRIKE TO THE BACK OF THE SKULL!!

Lance Hart: ETHAN FALLS DOWN TO HIS KNEES! Taking the opportunity, Jason heads to the nearest corner, and makes his intentions clear. Calling for the conclusion of this bout, he charges to the center of the ring... AND CONNECTS WITH A VANITY KILLER!!!

Referee: ONE!

TWO!!

...

...

THR-

...

...

EEEEEEEEEE!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rita Gonzales: Here is your winner... JASSSSSOONNNNNN...LONGGGGGGGGGGGG!!!

Lance Hart: An impressive victory for Jason Long here! Ethan Giles gave it his absolute best, and you have to give him props for that, but you still have to admit - Jason Long was the better man. His experience and willingness to do whatever it takes to secure the victory proved to be the deciding factor this evening, and seems to set the two apart.

Morgan Shaw: Tonight it simply came down to experience vs. inexperience. And in those kinds of scenarios, experience is always going to be superior to the other. I reckon this isn't the last we've seen of Ethan Giles, but for now Jason Long is the superior competitor, and has now garnered some much-needed momentum ahead of GameOver.

(A manic Jason Long demands a microphone from ringside, snatching it away and pacing around the ring, breathing heavily and spluttering as he speaks.)

Jason Long: I told everyone who would listen, I told them what would happen. Ethan Giles? Who THE FUCK is Ethan Giles? Because I'll tell you exactly who I am. I'm Jason fucking Long! I'm a former OWA World Champion, I am the LEADER of The Tribunal. I have been on top of this business for a long fucking time, and I'm not going to stand here and be DISRESPECTED with this calibre of opponent. This is an insult to my skills, my resume, and my position on the card.

This is a message directly to Edward Softly, listen good you fat piece of shit. I'm not waiting my turn. I'm not gonna be forced into a position of complacency because you feel like that's where I belong. I don't give a shit that your whore buried me alive at Hardcore Havoc. Nothing can hold me down, nothing can kill me. I am fucking immortal, you hear me? I am becoming a god. I am your waking fucking nightmare. Now that you're free from Abholos, you're a pussy-whipped shell of your former self. I don't fear you, I sure as shit don't respect you. You might hold control right now, but real power...real power is taken. And that's exactly what I'm gonna do.

Look at what remains of Ethan Giles, look at this pathetic wretch of a man you sent to take me down. This is what will happen to everyone on your roster. I will take out everyone until there's nothing left but me and mine, and we'll run this place ourselves! You're gonna put me in that fucking chamber, Eddie. If you don't, the consequences will be dire. I will not be held responsible for my actions. You will enter me into that chamber, you will give me the chance to reclaim what's mine, or the destruction of this brand...no, this COMPANY will be on your head.

Stop playing favourites, and stop holding us back you little bitch. You're not a monster anymore, the only things protecting you are a suit and a desk.

You have been warned.

(Long throws the mic down and stares into the hard cam as it zooms in tightly on his face.)

Lance Hart: An emphatic message there from Jason Long. Despite losing to Rebecca Filth at Hardcore Havoc, he wants in on the Promethean Chamber, he wants that title shot! We know what both he and The Tribunal are capable of, I'd take this warning very seriously if I were OWA President Edward Softly.

Morgan Shaw: And he's right! He is being disrespected! That man's a former world champ! He deserves better than slumming it in the midcard week in, week out. Give the man a main event and watch him shine!

(April Song is sitting in a darkened room, illuminated only by a lone lightbulb swinging above her head. She is slouched in her chair, staring at the floor and speaking in a sullen tone.)

April Song: I've been around the block more than a few times. I've watched a rotating door of "talent" come and go. People looking to make a quick buck, fools chasing glory who retired with nothing to show for their efforts but pain and debts. This industry is cruel. This industry lacks mercy or remorse. For every success story, there are a hundred people out there struggling. How many of us die young and penniless? How many of us turn to the bottle, be it full of alcohol or pills?

This lifestyle of going up and down the roads, tearing ourselves apart for small towns and big stadiums isn't sustainable. It would be quicker to list the things I haven't done in wrestling than it would be to list what I had. There isn't a title I haven't held, and accolade I haven't accomplished. Every company worth mentioning has paid for my services, and they have paid top dollar. I have been blessed to make a good living and provide for mine, I've been afforded respect by people all around the world. I get to express myself to the entire world and am more than fairly compensated for the privilege.

But it's all catching up. Each morning, it's just that little bit harder to get out of bed. Every now and again, I have to stop and think real hard to remember something, because my brain doesn't work quite as fast as it used to. Sure, the general wear and tear of living and growing older will do that, but throwing my body onto a hardwood canvas for as long as I have won't help. I know I'm getting old. I can feel it. There are physical limitations even though I once believed myself to be limitless. I used to think there was nothing I couldn't conquer in this business. But now...I'm not so sure.

The Bansheeween battle royal should have been routine. Nobody in that match is on my level. Angelina Magnum? A nice rack and some legs. Nothing special. Women like her are a dime a

dozen in this business, and the moment she breaks a nail or gets the slightest scratch, she'll move on to something else. I would have eaten someone like her alive back in the day. So why is she the one in the Promethean Chamber instead of me? Why, when I shared the ring with her last season in that very Chamber, did she pin me? I'm not a sore loser, but I know I'm better than that. I'm a world champion, a first-ballot Hall of Famer. When I first came into this company, I was challenging for the top prize in my debut match. The company knows what I bring to the table, they know that I will give my all until every last breath has left my body.

And now, I'm at an impasse. I've lost count of how many generations of wrestlers I've outlasted at this point, but I feel like they're finally starting to get ahead of me. Women I would have annihilated a few years ago are now getting the better of me in the ring. They're just that little bit faster, that little bit stronger. At this level, that's all it takes. When you're surrounded by elite athletes, it's a game of inches. Those minor, incremental differences are what separated the good from the great, and the great from the immortal.

I sure as shit don't feel immortal right now. I feel like a beat up old woman who can't hang anymore. I feel like I'm becoming a hasbeen who the fans see as a pathetic, tired nostalgia act. I never wanted to become that. I never wanted to be the wrestler who hung on for too long and became a parody of themselves. Now, I look at all I've done, the peers I've seen fall into this spiral...and I don't want that for me. I know the word "retirement" gets thrown around a lot in wrestling and doesn't mean anything, but I feel like I'm staring down the barrel of a twelve gauge and am just waiting for God to pull the fucking trigger.

Is this how it ends? Is this the lasting image of April Song?

(Suddenly, the grim visage of Armelina appears over April's shoulder.)

Armelina: No, it is not.

April Song: But what choice do I have?

Armelina: You have so many more options to explore. People you can turn to. Sides of yourself you have kept locked away for too long. I will help you unlock those secrets, I will help you rediscover what it means to be a killer.

(April appears to almost be in a trance. Her words are vacant and said in an alarmingly monotone cadence.)

April Song: Yes...show me. Show me everything.

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(The next Kingdom segment starts with the former OWA Outlaw and Spartan Champion, Noah Krieger making his way down hallway, following a request that a backstage worker told him. Krieger gets to the room and opens the door, and stops in his tracks.)

Noah Krieger: Oh what the fu-

(<https://tenor.com/boUcG.gif>)

Chad Ecclestone: Hey whats up dude!?!

Noah Krieger: Why are you here!?

Chad Ecclestone: I'm the one who had you called here buddy! I wanted to talk to you.

Noah Krieger: I'll bite. Why do you want to talk to me?

(Chad walks over and places his arm around Noah, which makes him very uncomfortable.)

Chad Ecclestone: You see dawg, I've been thinking on everything these past few months. Everyone kept saying "oh Chad can't wrestle! Chad is only Dick Milk and nothing else!". Man it gets bad when you keep hearing it over and over again. And as much of a boring, little man boy you are- I respect the dedication you put into being a great professional wrestler. It's why I went and joined Catch Hound, to be a better professional wrestler and more respected member of the roster. You see Krieg, a lot of people here have finally taken to the fact that I'm trying, that I'm trying to show that I have changed for the best, mate. You see that, right?

(After Chad is done talking, Noah slowly removes Chad's arm from his shoulders.)

Noah Krieger: Never touch me again.

Chad Ecclestone: My bad, G.

Noah Krieger: Now, while I am one to always respect when someone puts in work to be better at what we do... but I don't trust you. Look at everything you have done in the past. You locked all of us in rooms to try to retain your Championship.

Chad Ecclestone: The doors were locked from the inside.

Noah Krieger: Your wife tried using a drone to keep any of us from winning.

Chad Ecclestone: She just got her license and wanted to practice.

Noah Krieger: You threatened children that called you Dick Milk.

Chad Ecclestone: So?

Noah Krieger: You don't do that!!!!

Chad Ecclestone: Man fuck them k-

Noah Krieger: ANYWAY! You also try to bury your problems by paying them or having someone else handle them.

Chad Ecclestone: Heh.... You said bury. It's funny because you- ah never-mind.

Noah Krieger: That's another thing. You mock everyone you meet. You go beyond normal trash talk and treat this place like it's your comedy show. It's old, Chad. You are a crappy human being and it's proven.

(Chad rubs his eyes as he listens to Noah before looking at the man and has a smile on his face.)

Chad Ecclestone: And that's the beautiful thing about life, big dog! We all get a second chance to improve ourselves and get better and become a better person! Why is it that these other wrestlers get a chance to get accepted faster that has done worse, but not me? Hana gets forgiveness because we blame it on a demon? Brandon gets forgiveness because we blame his misdeeds on doing it for his daughter? The Thots get forgiven because they're whores and whores sleep with people on nature. Arata gets forgiveness because they're from another dimension. Hell, you get forgiven for stealing Michael Bishop's nickname! Everyone has done worst than me but I'm the one you can't forgive!?

Noah Krieger: Because they had reasons! You were a dick for your own love of it! If you want to prove that you have changed, to prove that you're not the same, then you have to start big.

Chad Ecclestone: Alright, alright I respect that. How about this! I start off the Chad Ecclestone Train Of Redemption by bringing you out for a pizza.....

Noah Krieger: How do you expect a pizza to get you some redemp-

Chad Ecclestone: Chicago deep dish.

Noah Krieger: Fine. But it's only a fraction of how much you owe me.

(Chad goes to shake Noah's hand, but Noah walks past him out of the room. Chad shrugs it off and leaves the room too as OWA goes to it's next broadcast of the show.)

Rita Gonzales: The following is your main event of the evening and it is THE THANKSGIVING TEN PERSON TAG TEAM MATCH!

(The lights dim in the arena as "God Shattering Star" begins to play through the speakers. The audience begins to boo once they see the logo for DT The Ruler's business on the OmegaTron, and smoke begins to appear near the entrance curtain. As the song begins to pick up pace, four members of DT The Ruler's personal security in black suits and glasses appear behind DT The Ruler himself, with him holding the OWA World Championship over his shoulders. Giovante Reese soon appears as well, showing support for DT The Ruler. Soon, he's joined by his partners for the match: Jupiter King, Raivo, Diantha Rosso, and the Outlaw Champion, Aria Jaxon—and alongside her was Ty Kulina. They stand in the smoke for a moment, taking in the audience's reaction to their presence, looking at them and then the ring confidently before they begin their walk down the ramp.)

Rita Gonzales: Introducing first... THE TEAM OF DIANTHA ROSSO... JUPITER KING... RAIVO... THE OWA OUTLAW CHAMPION, ARIA JAXON... AND THE OWA WORLD CHAMPION, DT THE RULER!!!!

Lance Hart: Some people celebrate Thanksgiving by watching football teams charge each other like titans on the field. Others watch icons of pop culture float down the streets in the Macy's Thanksgiving Day parade. The OWA faithful get to watch two squads loaded with some of our company's best put together in a mix of old friends, rivals, legends, champions, and up and coming talents! This was a match booked purely for the entertainment of the fanbase. From what I'm being told, ****NO TAGS WILL BE NEEDED**** for this bout because the star power just can't be contained! I completely understand it, look at the personalities on this team alone! We've got DT The Ruler who is in the running for greatest OWA World Champ, OWA Hall of Famer Aria Jaxon, Final Destination headliners Raivo and Diantha Rosso to complete For The Minorities, and then you got Jupiter King who has quickly risen up the ranks after a stellar match against Christopher Sabertooth last broadcast.

(DT The Ruler is then shown walking down the entranceway and up the stairs, with two members of his security holding the ropes open for him. He then walks to a corner and stands on the middle turnbuckle's ropes, holding up the OWA World Championship confidently for everyone to bear witness. All of the others enter the ring the same way as DT The Ruler, stepping through the ropes with the help of his security, and soak in that aura within the arena. After another moment of taking in the crowd's reaction, he steps down and goes to his corner, looking right at his teammates with a focused stare before bringing that focus to the stage.)

Morgan Shaw: During this time of family, DT is very much like the judgmental dad keeping his eye on his relatives. The OWA World Champion is set to defend his belt in the Promethean Chamber at Game Over, and he not only wants himself at his strongest, but the entire FTM collective as well. He told Diantha that she needs to step up and do better before she enters the Chamber which upset her. He then made it known that he wasn't happy with Raivo's inability to get into the match just yet. This bout is not just about getting a win, but it's about gauging where Diantha is at and auditioning his friend to get a spot in the chamber. Aria and Jupiter aren't just along for the ride, as they have their own vested interests in this match.

Rita Gonzales: And their opponents...

("Demons" by Doja Cat hits to cheers from the crowd. Some of those cheers turn to whistles from the male audience members as Felix Hartley comes out onto the stage, the OWA Alpha World Championship wrapped around her waist. Her hips swayed with the championship going from side to side. Standing by her side on the left was the Spartans Champion, Christopher Sabertooth and Moongoose McQueen. On the right-hand side of Felix was Jeff X and Arata Asakura.)

Rita Gonzales: They are THE TEAM OF MOONGOOSE MCQUEEN... ARATA ASAKURA... THE OWA SPARTANS CHAMPION, CHRISTOPHER SABERTOOTH... JEFF X... AND THE OWA ALPHA WORLD CHAMPION, FELIX HARTLEY!!!!

Lance Hart: We've got a variation of Thotline in the building along with regular ally Moongoose McQueen. This is a killer team, but all of them got plenty on their mind given the past few weeks! Jeff X returned at Hardcore Havoc after being beaten into a coma by the hands of his own son - the son who is smirking at ringside beside his Auntie Aria! He hoped to maybe put those bitter feelings in the back of his mind as he reunited with his now CHAMPION girlfriend Felix Hartley, but The Tribunal rained on their reunion last night.

Morgan Shaw: I'd say Kenny gave them a gift! They get to compete together in a Game Over main event for the OWA World Championship! And that young man who is smiling for the camera, Jeff's own son, gets to be the referee! This should be a proud moment for Jeff, if it's uncomfortable that just says something about his irresponsibility! This is literally a situation he created!

Lance Hart: You can feel however you want about this family situation, but what you can't dismiss is the anger The Thotline are probably feeling over what The Tribunal did to Marie Bouchard last night. Sinister actions orchestrated by Aria with Tyler as an accomplice, so you know they will want nothing more than revenge!

(Felix begins to head toward the ring and keeps her eyes on the team inside of the ring, making her way down to the ringside area as she begins to circle the ring with her teammates also circling around the ring, before heading under the bottom rope and standing right back up, unhooking the championship from her waist and holding it up high above her head. Jeff stands close behind her and the rest of the team standing close by. The entire ring is separated into two halves with both teams on opposite sides, both teams just waiting for the bell to ring to begin this match.)

Jupiter King: (shouting) Your boyfriend might be back but that title is still mine, Chis!

Lance Hart: And you can't forget Sabertooth's motivation as well as he looks over at Jupiter King, the woman who has drug his name through the mud all over the media since her

Anthology of Horrors match loss. This isn't just a celebratory holiday match, it's about pride, it's about defending your territory, and it's about spilling blood!

Morgan Shaw: Just like the first Thanksgiving.

Lance Hart: Oh, stop it.

(DING! DING DING!)

Lance Hart: And here we go, there's no chance of survival with everyone inside of the ring and they're on the attack! The Frontline! For The Minorities and The Tribunal! Once again, they meet and it's all-out war all over again! A repeat of history! Thanksgiving is all about the thankfulness and such, but tonight—we are thankful for the war being carried out here tonight! Felix Hartley and Diantha Rosso! Jupiter King and Christopher Sabertooth! Aria Jaxon and Arata Asakura! Moongoose McQueen and Raivo! DT The Ruler and Jeff X!

Morgan Shaw: Jupiter made a beeline for Christopher Sabertooth in order to make a point! She charged right at him with clubbing blows! Forearm shots! Punches to the stomach! She backs away and gathers momentum for a charge -- BUT SABERTOOTH USES THE MOMENTUM AGAINST HER AND SENDS HER CRASHING TO THE OUTSIDE!

Lance Hart: Smarts being shown by our Spartan Champion -- but then he's taken down with a lariat by DT!! DT wants to keep his team protected and he has quite the history with Sabertooth, but he just took his eye off of Jeff who clotheslines him, and then pulls him in for a scoop slam!!!

Morgan Shaw: We're seeing Felix Hartley and Diantha Rosso just fighting like two animals!! Diantha and Felix have no love lost given their history! Going all of the way back to the start of this year with Hardcore Havoc Five! Diantha ripped the belt away from Felix, Felix took the belt back right as Diantha was days away from taking the record - they both hate each other and you can feel that in the rights and lefts being exchanged!

Lance Hart: Speaking of right hands, Jupiter King managed to land a right hand to Sabertooth while he was recovering against those ropes! Arata covers his partner and kicks at Jupiter to keep her away. He's now caught up with Tyler who is arguing with him at ringside...PROVIDING AN EXCELLENT DISTRACTION TO ARIA WHO BLINDSIDES ARATA WITH A BLOW TO THE BACK OF THE HEAD AND THEN COMES THROUGH WITH MILF MONEY!

Morgan Shaw: Kulina looks proud of himself for his assistance, but he then gets knocked over as Sabertooth nails Jupiter with a baseball slide and knocks her into him!! Sabertooth is now gripping the ropes! DIVING CROSSBODY TO THE FLOOR WHICH DROPS BOTH OF THEM.

Christopher Sabertooth: Punk kid....

Lance Hart: Jupiter is a rowdy one! She manages to get up and ram into Sabertooth, knocking them into the steps! Same time Diantha is nailed with an enzuigiri and backed into the corner! Felix comes toward her! DIANTHA COUNTERS WITH AN EXPLODER SUPLEX!!!!

Morgan Shaw: Moongoose and Raivo are battling it out! Dropkick by Raivo! Another dropkick! He sees Jeff going for Southern Mayhem on DT -- A THIRD DROPKICK TO RESCUE HIS PARTNER!!!

Raivo: Gotchu man, now watch this!

Lance Hart: Raivo smacks Moongoose across the face and then kicks him in the stomach! Raivo hits the ropes! HE'S GOING FOR A SPRINGBOARD LEG DROP ACROSS THE BACK OF MOONGOOSE'S NECK!!!

Morgan Shaw: **MOONGOOSE CATCHES HIM AND COUNTERS WITH A POWERBOMB IN MID-AIR!!!** Raivo was so excited to show out for DT early on, it might have cost him! Moongoose now picks up Raivo and is looking for something....THE EL THOR!!!

Lance Hart: NOOO!!! RAIVO REVERSES IT WITH AN ARM DRAG!!!! Moongoose goes rolling onto the apron! Raivo superkicks him off of it!!! Moongoose is on the floor! Raivo is feeling himself, he's got a full head of steam.....SUICIDE DIVEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!.....NOOOOO!!!!!! **THE X-CRUSHER!!!!!!**

Morgan Shaw: Jeff gets payback for that dropkick Raivo landed on him and sends Raivo staggering to the floor. Jeff should be getting back to DT but he'd rather play superman for Felix who is in a bad way. **DIANTHA'S GOT THE BOTTOM TURNBUCKLE PAD RIPPED OFF AND IS TRYING TO CURB STOMP FELIX INTO IT! HER FOOT IS ON THE BACK OF FELIX'S HEAD AND FELIX IS HOLDING ONTO THOSE ROPES, DESPERATE TO KEEP DIANTHA FROM FORCING HER DOWN!!!**

Lance Hart: JEFF RIPS DIANTHA AWAY WITH A 'MURICAN SUPLEX!!!!!! Jeff saving his partner there, BUT IN RETURN HE GETS A **SPEARRRRR** FROM DT!!! DT GOING FULL FORCE INTO JEFF AS THE TWO OF THEM GO OUT OF THE RING AND TUMBLING TO THE FLOOR!!! DT helping Diantha, but she's now vulnerable to Felix who has got her lined up! **DADDY ISSUES DESTROYER!!!**

Morgan Shaw: NOPE!!! DIANTHA COUNTERS WITH A FLAPJACK INTO THE ROPES!!!! Felix is now hanging over the ropes. Diantha walks by her legs and DUMPS her over! But Felix hangs on! Felix trying to skin the cat back into the ring....**SHE WRAPS HER LEGS AROUND DIANTHA AN NOW BOTH OF THEM GO FALLING TO THE OUTSIDE!**

Lance Hart: All of the people in the match are now thrown out of the ring except for two, it's Aria and Arata!

Morgan Shaw: Two very legendary names of the Kingdom brand are now clashing with one another and they be damned to let the other get the better of them! Aria brings Arata into the corner and the forearms are clashing right into the head of the War Doctor—but Arata bites back with a Boot kicking Aria back into the middle of the ring and here comes Arata for the **FRONT FLIP DDT**—NORTHERN LIGHTS SUPLEX! Aria with the perfect counter and rolls through, bringing Arata right back up to his feet and now rebounding off of the ropes for the **ABSOLUTE MONARCHY**—ARATA CAUGHT HER! POWERBOMB! A HUGE SLAM DOWN TO THE MAT!

Lance Hart: And it seems like Arata isn't done there but he's not focused on Aria Jaxon—he's heading into the corner and now running to the opposite side of the ring! He leaps over the ropes and DIVES! **BLESSING OF THE SKY!** GOLDEN TRIANGLE MOONSAULT TO THE OUTSIDE! DOWN ONTO THE WORLD CHAMPIONS! TO DIANTHA! TO JEFF X! ALL OF THEM TAKE THE HIT AND IT'S ABSOLUTE CHAOS ON THE OUTSIDE! I HAVE NEVER SEEN A THING LIKE THIS BEFORE! Aria remains inside of the ring but she's got eyes on Arata on the outside, she's back to her feet and the SUICIDE DIVE THROUGH THE ROPES CATCHING ARATA! MY GOD! On the far side of the ring are Moongoose and Raivo! Jupiter and Sabertooth—and here comes Ty to help out Raivo and Jupiter! CHAIR TO THE BACK OF SABERTOOTH! AND A CHAIR SHOT TO THE HEAD OF MCQUEEN!

Morgan Shaw: The rules are very clear in this match, it's tornado tag ruling and anything can happen, it's a brawl out on Kingdom! But this might be the quickest match we've ever had with so many involved, the numbers game is already proving to be a challenge here with Kulina being the nuisance. There's a world of pain being caused to The Frontline and now Ty is ordering both Raivo and Jupiter to get them both inside of the ring, he knows if they can close in on two of them then it'll be easy to make sure the others can't save one another. Kulina be damned, he's smart!

Lance Hart: Don't give that kid any more credit than he deserves! That little shit is a scumbag and Jeff would've brought him up better than this, everyone is aware of that. However, that chair in hand is what is holding Kulina high above his father right now. Imagine, this kid has to be the referee for his father and - most likely future - step-mother's match with one another. How could this have been allowed?! How could **he** have been given all of that power?! Jeff is trying to pick himself up off of that Arata dive and so is Felix- but Aria, Dianta, and DT are all trying to hold those two back from even getting back into the ring, and here comes Arata again! ROLLING SENTON OFF OF THE APRON!

Morgan Shaw: He had his chance to enter the ring but he knew that wasn't going to work, he thought about it for maybe a split second, but three versus two on both sides of the ropes—either way, he had to even the numbers somehow and one side of the ropes as a frenzied chair-wielding 'kid' in the mix! Arata goes back onto the apron and now he's joined by Felix and Jeff! The numbers have been given to the Frontline once again! And here they come! Ty goes swinging but Jeff ducks it and he throws his own child over the ropes! Sabertooth and Moongoose are saved and now Arata and Felix target Raivo and Jupiter!

Lance Hart: Now, it's Felix and Raivo throwing it down in the mix as Arata and Jupiter go tumbling over the ropes following a Clothesline from The Shogun himself! Jeff goes to the outside along with Sabertooth to control the oncoming chaos that follows with DT, Aria, and Diantha about to head inside of the ring but here comes Murder Inc on the outside trying to pull either of the three back, making sure that they don't get the chance to involve themselves with the action but Diantha does slip through the cracks! Felix turns around to see who's entered the ring- **BLOODY MOON FROM DIANTHA TO THE ALPHA WORLD CHAMPION! AND NOW SHE'S GOING FOR THE IMMEDIATE DIANTHA DRIVER**— Jeff enters the ring and pulls Felix off of the shoulders of Diantha!

Morgan Shaw: He might not have seen Diantha enter but he definitely saw the threat towards his own team! Jeff sees the Lariat coming from Diantha and ducks the arm, and sets up the German Suplex! Jeff keeps the hold around Diantha's waist, he doesn't release for anything! Another huge German Suplex! And now, everyone knows what comes next—**THE TRIFECTA! HURRICANE WINDS! TRIPLE GERMAN SUPLEXES!** Jeff manages to cut off a big part of For The Minorities but he doesn't see what passes him by as he gets back to his feet! **ARIA! BLACK MOON! THE BACK HANDSPRING STUNNER!** She got all of it and is— **GOLDEN DRAGON! FROM UP HIGH! WHERE THE HELL DID ARATA COME FROM!? ARATA CAME OUT OF NOWHERE WITH THE FROG SPLASH BUT JUPITER IS BACK IN THE RING! TOKYO, '83! THE RUNNING LARIAT CONNECTS!**

Lance Hart: And she's cut off from the celebrations- **ONI GIRI! MOONGOOSE FROM OUTTA NOWHERE!** DT is back in the ring once again and he grabs onto Moongoose! **THE CORONATION!** The World Champion scrambles to his feet— **DEAD TRIGGER FROM SABERTOOTH! SURPRISE RUNNING KNEE TO THE WORLD CHAMPION!** Sabertooth doesn't see the awaiting attack from behind though, he doesn't see it coming! **IT'S RAIVO! CLOSE QUARTER! THE RIPCORDER KNEE! RAIVO IS THE ONLY ONE STANDING TALL! HE STANDS TALL— FELIX HARTLEY SNEAKS UP BEHIND RAIVO AND HOISTED HIM UP ONTO THE SHOULDERS!!! MASOCHISM MOMMY!!! THE SPINOUT BURNING HAMMER!!! OH MY GOD!**

Morgan Shaw: **AND EVERYONE HAS HAD THEIR CHANCE TO STRIKE! EVERYONE HAS HIT THEIR BIG MOVE! THIS MATCH WENT BACK AND FORTH WITH EASE! ALL TEN OF THEM AND NOW FELIX LOOKS TO GAIN THE WIN OFF OF THIS— BUT ARIA DRIVES THE KNEE INTO FELIX'S HEAD!**

Lance Hart: A sickening strike right into the head of Felix Hartley but I think this might be it because Ty is back into the ring and standing by Aria's side. Everyone's down and out of the ring except for those three- wait, why is there smoke coming around the ring?! This can't be!

Morgan Shaw: **TY IS PULLED OUT OF THE RING BY SOMEONE! I CAN'T SEE WHO! WAIT, THE RING MAT IS BEING OPENED UP! THAT CAN'T BE— OH MY GOD! THE BANSHEE!! SHE'S HERE! SHE'S HERE! AND SHE'S IN THE RING BEHIND ARIA JAXON! AND SHE'S GOT ARIA TRAPPED IN THE SLEEPER HOLD! THE SLEEPER HOLD! ARIA IS BEING**

DRAGGED UNDER THE RING! DOWN TO THE DEPTHS OF HELL! SOMEONE HELP ARIA!
TY, GET BACK IN THE RING!

Lance Hart: I don't think anyone can save her now, she's trapped with The Banshee! Felix hasn't got a clue what's happened but she's inside the ring all on her own and looking around, but here comes Dianta once again! And it's on! The brawl begins once more! Forearms being thrown all around the ring between these two before those forearms turn to straight punches! Closed fists and everything! They don't give a damn anymore! On the outside of the ring is a much bigger brawl beginning! DT, Jeff, Jupiter, Arata and Sabertooth, Kulina getting involved as well! Sabertooth gets onto the apron though and he's looking behind him! SPRINGBOARD MOONSAULT TO THE FLOOR! HE TAKES DOWN DT AND ARATA! Wait- HERE'S RAIVO! TOPE CON HILO TO THE OUTSIDE! HE TAKES OUT JEFF AND JUPITER! Raivo is all that stands from the brawl on the outside!

Morgan Shaw: He most definitely is not because Sabertooth is back on his feet and now it's Raivo and Sabertooth throwing hands with one another! These two are just knocking the hell out of one another with the punches but they're not noticing that there's one man missing out of them all! MOONGOOSE ON THE TOP ROPE! **TATSU MAKI!!!!** CORKSCREW MOONSAULT ONTO RAIVO AND SABERTOOTH! EVERYONE'S DOWN NOW! EVERYONE IS DOWN AND OUT! BUT INSIDE THE RING— **BLOODY MOON!** THE BICYCLE KNEE TO FELIX BUT SHE REBOUNDS INTO A HUUUUUGE LARIAT! BOTH OF THEM FALL TO THEIR KNEES!

Lance Hart: You have to begin to wonder just how much they need to put into one another to ensure victory for their team, they're the only two left fighting! Dianta is laying the punches into Felix and now finding her footing once again, able to trap Felix in a Dragon Sleeper hold! The sleeper hold is applied but it might only be the set-up for something else! The lift up into position for **WORLD SHAKING II— WHO THE?!**

Morgan Shaw: OH MY GOD, IT'S **REBECCA FILTH! FILTH IS HERE! AND SHE JUST SAVED FELIX!** SHE JUST PULLED FELIX HARTLEY OFF OF DIANTHA!

Lance Hart: SHE DIDN'T SAVE FELIX, SHE'S SETTING HERSELF UP TO GET PAYBACK ON DIANTHA FOR THAT MESSAGE SHE SENT ON ODYSSEY!!! THESE TWO ARE IN THE CHAMBER TOGETHER, BUT FILTH DAMN SURE ISN'T GOING TO WAIT TO GET HER HANDS ON HER!

Morgan Shaw: ROSSO IS IN SHOCK! SHE WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE HERE! DIANTHA WITH THE LARIAT BUT FILTH DUCKS, SHE REBOUNDS AND CONNECTS WITH THE **GORE WHORE!!!** TORNADO ENZUIGIRI KICK! AND NO TIME WILL BE WASTED! FILTH, WITH A LITTLE PAYBACK— **CRADLE OF FILTH!** DIANTHA IS SPIKED INTO THE MAT!

Lance Hart: And she lands right on her back, in prime position for Felix to take the advantage as Filth simply walks away, she doesn't want to stick around any longer than she needs to! Felix is shaken up but she sees the line of sight ahead of her! Felix heads all the way up to the top rope

and takes the leap of faith! **TRIGGER WARNING!!!** THE DIVING SENTON!!! FELIX WITH THE COVER!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!
TWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!
THHHHHHHHHHHRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

(As the bell rings, "Demons" by Doja Cat plays through the speakers with Felix pulling herself off of Diantha. The Alpha World Champion looks around to the carnage, looking around to see where Filth is but she's nowhere to be seen. Jeff soon enters the ring and helps Felix up to her feet, Blackwell handing Felix her championship, with Jeff able to raise her hand up high as she holds the Alpha World Championship above her head.)

Rita Gonzales: Here are your winners... THE TEAM OF MOONGOOSE MCQUEEN... ARATA ASAKURA... THE OWA SPARTANS CHAMPION, CHRISTOPHER SABERTOOTH... JEFF X... AND THE OWA ALPHA WORLD CHAMPION, FELIX HARTLEY!!!!

Morgan Shaw: What a match! That was a bout with a lot of moving parts and plenty of madness from start to finish, but in the end the team led by our Alpha World Champion and her boy toy Jeff X takes the win...though they did it with some help from Banshee and Rebecca Filth.

Lance Hart: Raivo is pulling Diantha out of the ring and helping her to the back as DT does not seem to approve of how this all turned out. For The Minorities once again needing to go back to the drawing board...something the Tribunal may have to do as well. Young Kulina is not too happy seeing his father prevail in his first match back!

(Kulina, on the outside, is slowly beginning to pick himself up and look to the ring, seeing his father and Felix celebrating their victory together. He's seething, becoming angrier as they continue to show off in celebrations, but that's when the mood changes immediately. Kulina is now joined by J.D. Damon, Nate Cage, Kenny Drake, and Jason Long as they come through the crowd and begin circling the ring.)

Lance Hart: Oh no... not now.... Not like thi-

(As members of The Tribunal climb onto the apron and corner off Jeff and Felix, they're taken aback by the sounds of "For Whom The Bell Tolls" echoing throughout the arena!)

Morgan Shaw: OH YEAH!

(All of them are shocked as ****Michael Bishop**** comes storming out from behind the curtain and makes his way down to the ring! The crowd inside of the arena are on their feet, the eruption from them has left this building shaking!)

Lance Hart: MICHAEL BISHOP IS HERE! MICHAEL, WHO HAS BEEN ON THE SHELF FOR MONTHS, WHO MISSED THE CLASH AND FINAL DESTINATION, IS NOW BACK!!! AND HE'S HERE TO SAVE FRONTLINE FROM THE VERY GROUP WHO'S GROUNDWORK WAS LAID BY HIS INJURY! JASON LONG'S REVIVAL BEGAN WITH HIM BLUDGEONING BISHOP, AND NOW THE CONSEQUENCES OF HIS ACTIONS HAVE REAPPEARED.

(Long makes the call and forces the retreat as Bishop hits the ring, the Tribunal escaping through the crowd where they had come through as Long gives a death glare toward Bishop.)

Lance Hart: The Frontline stand tall and The Tribunal are left cowering away once the heavies come rushing in for the save! Long and Bishop looking to one another, that's history right there! Kulina might not have gotten his happy ending here and he might not either, at Game Over– he will have to crown either of those two as champion at the end of the night, but can he call it down the middle?

Morgan Shaw: There's no way that he could– but let's not forget, Banshee, Filth, and Bishop all to add to the numbers and overtake the losing team. Jupiter and For The Minorities didn't even bother to help out with The Tribunal- the hell is that all about!?

Lance Hart: They've got bigger things to worry about! Like getting their head in the game as DT is trying to whip them into shape for Game Over! We've got two families at war, one of them having a member return after a long absence, and another family dealing with internal conflicts -- it's fitting all of these dynamics are seen as we celebrate the Thanksgiving holiday! What a night it has been! Thank you all for watching, this has been Sunday Night Kingdom!

(Michael Bishop stands with The Frontline in the ring, shaking hands with both Jeff X and Christopher Sabertooth before accepting a hug from Felix Hartley. He looks to Arata Asakura and nods, the two of them communicating with their eyes before going back to the group celebration. Bishop's name continues to be chanted as we fade out from the broadcast.)

(OWA Logo Buzzes.)