

## ***“The Last Word”***

(OWA intro plays.)

(Odyssey intro plays.)

(A video package recapping the events of Civil War fades in from black.

Night one sees a Fatal Four-Way in which Gwen Harper defends the Goddesses Championship against NAMI, Skylar Arceneaux, and Nakita DuBov. In the end, NAMI notches her first title win in OWA by claiming the belt for herself, but this is not without much conflict left in the wake of this wonderful triumph. With Gwen Harper questioning where she goes next and Dorado Enterprises coming apart at the seams, the other women in the match are left to grapple with their immediate futures.

In the main event of the first night, Cloud Matsuda readies herself to defend her Women’s World Championship against Liz Karlson. Wearing a huge chip on her shoulder as the result of landing in the title match largely through B.O.B and Scott Oasis’ sway, Karlson comes into the match with something to prove against the world-traveled champion – and she performs as such. Liz controls large portions of the match, engaging in an evenly-matched back-and-forth with Matsuda. The high-stakes title fight took place with Miss Ascension to the Heavens, Alyssa Grace, looming at ringside. When the B.O.B. attempted to interfere on Liz’s behalf, she helped Cloud and Alyssa fight them off, leaving champion and challenger to handle their match the right way. Though Matsuda would ultimately leave with the championship, it would seem that Karlson had earned the respect of the mainstay.

On night two, Rebecca Filth was able to retain the Openweight Championship over a very game challenger – the returning April Song. Though Song was known for voicing her wish to go after the Openweight Championship in the past, it wasn’t enough when push came to shove.

In the five-on-five match that would determine whether Llorona would rule over Odyssey as Co-General Manager with Aria Jaxon or be banished forever, the team assembled by the former Women’s World Champion would outlast the squad assembled by Aria. The victory did not come without complications, however, as Banshee would find herself now able to rebel against her “handler” Jonetta Stone, bloodying the former World Champion much to the delight of the fans looking on.

It was expected that this would be where Odyssey’s Civil War weekend would end – but Alyssa Grace had other plans. When it appeared that Graham Baker had crushed Noah Reigner’s dreams to win the Omega Heavyweight Championship for the second time, Grace would suddenly insert herself into the equation, cashing in her briefcase and pinning Baker to forcibly yank the title from the grasp of the B.O.B.. Grace shocking the world would prove to be the exclamation point that would punctuate it all. A five-way split screen showing the triumphant

faces of Alyssa, Cloud, NAMI, Rebecca, and Llorona concludes the video package as it fades out...)

("When the Lights Come On" -- Asking Alexandria blares over the PA system of Jose Miguel Agrelot Coliseum as a drone shot of the seaside scenery is splashed over the screen of the viewers at home. The shot then transitions to the interior of the venue, where members of the Odyssey faithful cheer their hearts out and wave colorful homemade signs supporting their favorite stars. A dazzling hot pink and silver pyro display erupts on either side of the stage, causing the capacity crowd to cheer even louder. A graphic reading "*LIVE! SAN JUAN, PR*" briefly appears on the screen before the shot transitions up to Gia Cervantes and Ashley Walker at the commentary table.)

Gia Cervantes: Here's to hoping that you've all had a happy and safe start to 2022, ladies and gentlemen! We're kicking things off right with our first Odyssey of the new year, bringing you a can't-miss edition of Saturday night action from beautiful and sunny San Juan! As always, I'm Gia Cervantes...

Ashley Walker: ...and I'm Ashley Walker! With everyone still buzzing about the events of Civil War, it's kind of crazy to then say that we have to put it behind us and focus on the upcoming Clash of the Titans, but that's exactly where we're at right now!

Gia Cervantes: The fallout's gonna be a doozy! Cloud Matsuda is still the Women's World Champion, Alyssa Grace is bringing the Omega Heavyweight Championship to Odyssey, NAMI is the new Goddesses Champion, and Rebecca Filth cemented herself as *the* Openweight Champion! And those are just the developments in the title pictures.

Ashley Walker: With the victory of Team Llorona, the former Women's World Champion now finds herself side-by-side with Aria Jaxon as Co-General Manager of Odyssey! How long until that professional relationship implodes? I'll start my stopwatch.

Gia Cervantes: The Banshee rebelled against Jonetta Stone as well, leaving us all to wonder if Jonetta ever *truly* understood what she was dealing with!

Ashley Walker: Now that we're officially on the road to Final Destination IV, it makes sense that the women of Odyssey are trying to pave that road in gold! Several ladies will try their hands at punching their ticket into a championship match here tonight.

Gia Cervantes: Yasmine, Yuna Kurosawa, and SSW import Ruri Kuzunoha will go at it tonight with a future Openweight title match at stake. Natalie L.A.S.H. and Remi Skyfire will duke it out for the right to call themselves next in line for a shot at the Goddesses Championship. With all that said, yes, there's still the Clash to be concerned with, and you have to believe everyone has their eyes on the chance of a lifetime -- headlining Final Destination!

Ashley Walker: There are a lot of moving parts in place and a lot to consider as we go forward, so let's not waste another second. Let's send things down to Rebecca in the ring!

("Lost in Stereo" – All Time Low hits to a MASSIVE ovation. A couple of seconds pass before a grinning Alyssa Grace walks out onto the stage, proudly slinging the Omega Heavyweight Championship over her shoulder as she does so. Alyssa opens up the leather jacket she's wearing to reveal a shirt that reads "B.O.B. SLAYER" in prominent lettering. Grace winks to the camera before triumphantly holding her belt up high, making her way down the aisle.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Ladies and gentlemen, please welcome *THEEEEEEEE  
NEEEEEEEEEWWWWW* Omega Heavyweight Champion...ALYSSAAAAA  
GRRRAAACCEEEEE!!

Gia Cervantes: For weeks, it looked like Alyssa Grace was going to use her Ascension to the Heavens Briefcase to pick her spot and become the Women's World Champion. For all we know, maybe that was her plan at one point in time. Or maybe, that's just what we'd all come to expect. Alyssa pulled off something we never saw coming, catching Graham Baker completely off-guard and making history with her OHC victory!

Ashley Walker: Alyssa's vendetta against the B.O.B. stems from their treatment of her boyfriend, Finnegan Wakefield. Mr. Oasis' flunkies were so intent on making Finnegan's life difficult! Inserting Liz Karlson into the Women's World Championship scene may have proven to be the final straw. That could've been when Alyssa decided to hit them where it hurt, taking the Omega Heavyweight Championship from Graham and reminding them how quickly things can change!

(Alyssa enters the ring to much fanfare, with the fans closest to the ring throwing orange and red streamers in to herald her arrival. Her music begins to fade out and she nods in approval as she is handed a microphone.)

Alyssa Grace: They say that hindsight is 20/20. With that being what it is, we all should've seen it coming when Gareth Cason cashed in on Bull Connors or when Christopher Sabertooth cashed in on Jeff X. There was so little left to the imagination in those scenarios. If we go back in time now, it's so easy to connect the dots. I showed those boys how to *really* do a cash-in. I showed them what making history *really* looks like!

Crowd: A-LYS-SA! A-LYS-SA! A-LYS-SA!

Alyssa Grace: Even then, if you'd asked me months ago, "Hey 'Lyssa, what do you think your cash-in is gonna look like?", I don't think I'd have been able to tell you...and I certainly wouldn't have guessed that my golden ticket would become the type of weapon I'd ultimately wield it as. Cashing in is supposed to be about your own interests, first and foremost. Make no mistake about it, I always intended to use my briefcase to become the world champion I was always meant to be, but as time went on, I realized that I could accomplish more in that action than just filling up my trophy case.

(Alyssa proudly pats the championship hanging from her shoulder, just as a huge pop erupts at the words she's just spoken.)

Alyssa Grace: When that spineless, iPod Touch-shaped bastard Scott Oasis and his pet project Graham Baker decided to target the man that I love out of nothing more than pettiness and cowardice, I realized how far I could truly take this...and then it dawned on me that this was bigger than Finn. It was bigger than me and bigger than any championship. I realized how many things I could accomplish at once. Taking Odyssey into the future and leading this brand as a proud world champion didn't *have* to be done through taking the Women's World Championship, even if that was what I'd originally wanted. I could do that by making sure that this brand had TWO world championships – something that the B and C shows could never lay claim to. I'll let you all decide which one is which.

Gia Cervantes: Oof.

Ashley Walker: You can say that again!

(Alyssa cracks her neck to either side.)

Alyssa Grace: In any case, I started to notice a pattern. The things the B.O.B. were doing, those weren't the actions of people trying to just win wrestling matches or championships. They were acting like a bunch of unchecked juvenile bullies. They acted like assholes and cut others down because nobody had been able to yank the rug out from underneath them, and they would've just kept doing what they were doing if they hadn't been stopped. Now, Scott Oasis has no authority over Olympus. The powers that be needed to go and draft a new championship to fill the void that I created. Hell, are Graham and Oasis even on speaking terms right now? I did exactly what I said I would do on both fronts. I strapped a world championship around my waist *and* I threw a wrench in every single one of the B.O.B.'s plans. I'm here to stay on Saturday nights – as the Omega Heavyweight Champion.

(She turns to face the ramp and gestures to the aisle in the distance.)

Alyssa Grace: I've fulfilled every promise I made except for one, but I don't intend to leave this particular stone unturned. Devi Krysis, if you'd come out here and join me, I've got something very important to say to you.

(The crowd buzzes at this request from the champion, but the confusion and anticipation are drowned out by an overwhelmingly positive reaction as "Wolf at Your Door" – Chloe x Halle hits the PA system. Devi Krysis emerges and makes her way down the aisle, high-fiving fans along the barricade as she goes.)

Gia Cervantes: It's nice to see Devi up and walking around! A brutal beating at the hands of Nakita DuBov had the LAW Lethal Sparks Champion laid up in the hospital with a whole host of

injuries. It was so bad, in fact, that when Civil War rolled around, she *still* hadn't yet been discharged!

Ashley Walker: That didn't stop Scott Oasis from showing up and trying to do...whatever nefarious things he had in mind. Alyssa Grace and NAMI ensured that nothing actually happened to Miss Krysis. Nevertheless, it's great to see her healthy again!

(Devi enters the ring, nodding cordially to Alyssa and accepting a microphone as her music fades out.)

Devi Krysis: Before you say anything, Alyssa, I have to thank you. NAMI and I, we've had plenty of chances to talk one-on-one since Civil War. I'm proud of my best friend for becoming the Goddesses Champion! I'll be honest, though...for a second there, I'm sure things looked pretty bleak in that hospital room. I never doubted NAMI would save me, though. Somehow, someway, I knew that she'd have my back like she always does. The person that I never expected to see...was you. You're a good person. You're a woman of honor. Still, you didn't have to extend your hand to me the way that you did. I'm grateful for that. Thank you.

Alyssa Grace: That's sweet, Devi, but you don't have to thank me. I get it, NAMI had way more business intervening than I ever did...but I wanted to do the right thing. At that point, I was as fed up as I could possibly be with all of the B.O.B. fuckery. They needed to be stopped. Too many people – *good* people – had been hurt just for what? Daring to cross paths with Scott Oasis and his crusty band of misfits? No. I had to put my foot down. I've been trying to right the wrongs they've committed, and I'm almost done. There's only one person left who's waiting on justice.

(She points to the woman standing across from her.)

Alyssa Grace: *You*.

Devi Krysis: Me?

Alyssa Grace: You have heart, Devi. Time and time again, you've picked yourself up when the going got tough. You've never given up. You've stayed true to yourself. Consequently, that made you everything that the B.O.B. hated, but we've entered a new era. This *championship* has entered a new era. I'll see to that personally. My first step in that quest is the final step in stamping out the oppressive legacy of that group of flunkies.

Devi Krysis: Are...are you making me an offer I can't refuse?

Alyssa Grace: I'd sure as hell hope so! What do you say? Think of how it'll look up in lights – Alyssa Grace vs. Devi Krysis, one-on-one at Clash of the Titans for the Omega Heavyweight Championship!

(Devi doesn't even need any time to mull things over. Her hand immediately shoots out for a handshake.)

Devi Krysis: You're on!

Crowd: YES! YES! YES!

(Alyssa is all too proud to accept the handshake, smiling as she makes her first championship defense official. Once the two have released hands, Alyssa takes this as a chance to adjust the position of her belt on her shoulder.)

Alyssa Grace: Right, then. I'm glad you're as ready for this as I am. Meet me in Rio – and bring your best.

("Lost in Stereo" hits the PA system once again. Devi shoots a look over her shoulder at Alyssa as the champion takes her leave.)

Gia Cervantes: It's just that easy, everyone! Survive a murder attempt by one of the founders of this company and you too will not only receive the gift of life, but also the gift of a world championship match! I can't wait to see these two go at it!

Ashley Walker: In all seriousness, Devi Krysis has a really incredible opportunity in her hands right now. Not that long ago, this girl found herself in the hospital. To now be heading to Clash of the Titans as one-half of the Omega Heavyweight Championship match is incredible. Devi Krysis is made of sterner stuff!

Gia Cervantes: And that's why Alyssa wanted her. She wants a scrappy opponent with as much heart and grit as she has...and in that regard, she's found her match in Devi. It'll make for one hell of a title fight!

(Alyssa turns around to face the ring as she makes it to the top of the aisle. She surveys that Devi has climbed onto the middle turnbuckle in one of the corners, making the championship belt gesture and playing to the crowd. Grace smiles to herself, nodding before disappearing backstage as the broadcast moves into a commercial break.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

Rebecca Sawyer: The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!

Crowd: ...ONE FALL!

(The house lights go dim as "Destroy" by Sidewalks and Skeletons plays into the arena. Cerise strobe lights scan over the crowd as Skylar Arceneaux saunters onto the stage wearing a L'Agence Perfecto Studded Leather Jacket, while Nakita DuBov and Damian Aguilara follow

closely behind. As she looks over the crowd, a smirk is painted on her lips as she's suppressing laughter at her negative reaction from the crowd, she gestures for Damian to carry her on his shoulders towards the ring, which he does almost effortlessly.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing first! Being accompanied to the ring by Dorado Enterprises...from New York City...weighing in at 103 pounds...SHE IS "LA VERDUGA"...SKYLAAAAARRRRR  
ARRRRRRRCENEAX!

(Skylar unmounts from Damian's shoulders onto the apron, posing herself on the ropes to once again take in her reception before she steps in. She takes the center of the ring where the spotlight falls on only her, basking in her moment.)

Gia Cervantes: Skylar Arceneaux's quest for championship gold didn't quite go how she'd hoped it would. Despite her best-laid plans – including intimidating her heavy Nakita DuBov, berating Gwen Harper, and taking out Devi Krysis – she stands here today without the Goddesses Championship. Where does she go from here?

Ashley Walker: If you ask Skylar, the moon, probably! The highest heights are never out of her reach, if you ask her. However, there's the matter of the growing tension between her and Nakita. Skylar should probably worry about handling things in-house before charting a course for belts or Clash wins, but hey...nobody can ever say she's not ambitious.

(The lights in the arena go down as 'Trouble's Coming' begins to play out through the aforementioned speakers. Alternating blue, white, and pink spotlights flash on the entrance ramp, and we get quick flickers of opponents being dropped on their heads and getting dropped by strikes interspersed with flickers of beer cans opening.)

*I GAVE MY KNUCKLES A RUN FOR THEIR MONEY  
SPIDER WEB CRACKS ON THE MIRROR,  
I SEE SOMEONE, BUT NOT SOMEBODY.  
IF I COULD, THEN I WOULD.  
IF I COULD, THEN I WOULD.  
IF I COULD...*

(The tron continues to go as smoke billows from the entrance ramp, and we get a glimpse of a silhouette for a moment, backlit by blue and pink light.)

*I LET THESE DEMONS TAKE HOLD AND CHOKE ON ME  
CAN'T FILL THESE HOLES I'M DIGGIN'  
CAN'T STOP MY HEART WHEN IT'S SINKIN'  
IF I COULD, THEN I WOULD.  
IF I COULD, THEN I WOULD.  
IF I COULD...*

(The silhouette gets hyped up with the music, and the crowd presumably rises to a crescendo as they do so.)

*...YOU DON'T THINK I WOULD PRETEND?  
TROUBLE'S COMIN' BUT I STILL DON'T KNOW WHEN  
THAT'S THE VOICE THAT I CAN HEAR IN MY HEAD.  
I HEAR IT OVER AND OVER AGAIN.*

(Liz breaks from the smoke as the chorus starts, throwing both middle fingers up in the air before letting out a joyous scream with the crowd. She reaches into her jacket pockets and throws a few beers to crowd members before cracking one herself and taking a massive swig, and hurling it at the ground. She leaps forward and knee-slides toward the ring, before rolling through.)

*I HEAR TROUBLE COMING.  
I HEAR TROUBLE COMING.  
I HEAR TROUBLE COMING.  
OVER AND OVER AGAIN.*

(Liz flings herself forward and leaps up onto her apron, before rolling over the ropes and into the ring. She poses.)

Rebecca Sawyer: AAAAAAND HER OPPONENT! From Philadelphia, Pennsylvania...weighing in at 155 pounds...THIS IS "THEEEEEEE COMPACT COMBATANT"...LIIIIIIIZZZZZZ  
KARLSOOOONNNNNNN!!

(Karlson plays up the introduction as it plays out, before getting to her knee and pointing a finger at her face, screaming 'That's me! That's fucking me!' to the nearest camera.)

Gia Cervantes: Listen to this ovation here in San Juan for Liz Karlson! Not to say that I don't think people liked her before, but her recent interactions with the likes of Cloud Matsuda, Scott Oasis, and Alyssa Grace have endeared her to people in a brand new way. We saw her coming-out party at Civil War, and what a star-making turn that was!

Ashley Walker: Liz didn't leave Melbourne with the Women's World Championship, but it wasn't for lack of trying. As a former Openweight Champion, I like to believe she'll hold gold again sooner rather than later. And with it being Clash season, there's no time like the present to make plans for another shot at Odyssey's top title!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: OH! Skylar looks to play dirty literally the SECOND that the bell is rung, throwing that leather jacket from her entrance into the face of Liz! She comes in hot, swinging for a



running bicycle kick! NO! Karlson is able to toss the jacket outside of the ring and dodge the oncoming Skylar!

Ashley Walker: Skylar skids to a stop! She spins around – RIGHT INTO A BACK KICK TO THE RIBS FROM LIZ! La Verduga is hunched over clutching her ribs! She's in perfect position to be reeled in by Miss Karlson! The Philly native scoops her up! I don't believe how quick this is coming on – THREE! STORY! TRIP! The electric chair full nelson driver drives Skylar head-first into the mat! That's gotta be all she wrote! AMANDA DROPS DOWN TO COUNT!

Amanda Aspen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE!

TWOOOOOOOOOOOO!

THREEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

("Trouble's Coming" hits once again, and the enthusiastic crowd is all too happy to cheer at what they've just seen. Liz shrugs as she rises up to her feet, looking down at Skylar before having her hand raised.)

Rebecca Sawyer: HEEEEEEERE IS YOUR WINNER...LIIIIIIZZZZZZ  
KARLSOOOONNNNNNN!!

Gia Cervantes: My GOD, we should've timed that one! That has to be some sort of record! Liz Karlson rebounds after her ill-fated Civil War title match with an incredibly quick victory over Skylar Arceneaux, and I know La Verduga is incensed about this!

Ashley Walker: Well, she will be once she realizes what's happened. And judging by the expressions on the faces of Nakita and Damian outside of the ring, they weren't quite expecting the match to go down the way that it did.

Liz Karlson (no mic): Not bad for a night's work, huh?

(Karlson exits the ring, high-fiving fans along the barricade. Back in the ring, Skylar shoves the official away when she tries to check on her. One hand clutches the back of Arceneaux's head, and she stomps a foot in frustration as she drags herself up to her feet. She glares daggers at Nakita on the outside.)

Skylar Arceneaux (no mic): WHY DIDN'T YOU DO SOMETHING?!

Gia Cervantes: Uh oh, I can't lie and say I'm surprised to see this. Skylar can never seem to decide if she wants Nakita to constantly intervene on her behalf or not. We've seen before that

she's berated her muscle for not letting her do things on her own, and now she's going off on DuBov for not getting involved!

Ashley Walker: Skylar is definitely sour about the way that things happened at Civil War, and now she's doubly upset by her quick defeat at Liz's hands. At this stage, I think Nakita is too worn out by the constant back-and-forth to argue. She does little more than just...*look* at Skylar before walking away! Has she finally had enough?

(As she makes her way up the ramp, Nakita looks over her shoulder at Skylar, who's being tended to by Damian. She pauses, and it almost looks like she's debating going back to ringside to look after Skylar as well. After a moment, it seems like the other voice in her head wins out, and she heads backstage as the broadcast fades out to a commercial.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(As we return from commercial break, we find Hana Nakajima, sitting in the locker room, staring intently at her Athena's Cup. A look of both concern and anger is plainly visible in her eyes as she runs her fingers across her own name etched into the nameplate.)

???: You don't deserve it.

(Hana shoots her gaze up towards the mirror, seeing Havoc standing there where her reflection should be, staring right back at her. Hana stands to her feet and her eyes narrow as she sees the demon staring back at her.)

Hana Nakajima: What do you want?

Havoc: I don't think that's any sort of way to greet the man that saved your fiance's life at Civil War. You're welcome by the way.

(Hana's expression drops as she hangs her head low.)

Hana Nakajima: ...you're right. Thank you.

Havoc: You should also be thanking me for that Cup you seem to be so fond of.

Hana Nakajima: This Cup is mine. I didn't need you to win it.

Havoc: Oh is that right? Just like you didn't need me at Civil War, right? Face it. If it wasn't for me, The Banshee would have taken that Cup and she'd probably be the World Champion right now. But I helped you because I care. And yet you still continue to treat me as if I'm bad for you, Hana. You still want to act like you don't need me. I gave you your chance at Civil War to prove that to yourself and to the world and what happened?

Hana Nakajima: ...my team won...

Havoc: No thanks to you! You were swiftly eliminated! For all the talent that you wield, you proved at Civil War that you're outclassed when it comes to competing with the likes of Diantha, Jonetta, Banshee, Alyssa, Rebecca, and the others! Face it Hana! You NEED me! You NEED me to get to where you want to go!

Hana Nakajima: ...no I don't...

Havoc: FOOLISH LITTLE GIRL! WHAT WERE YOU BEFORE I SHOWED ANY INTEREST IN YOU HANA?! NOTHING! YOU WERE THE BORDERLINE LAUGHING STOCK OF ODYSSEY! ON PAR WITH THE LIKES OF AZURINE VEBBINS AND DEVI KRYISIS! ONLY AT LEAST DEVI IS IN THE WORLD TITLE SCENE NOW! FACE IT, ALL OF YOUR PEERS PASSED YOU BY! WOMEN LIKE REBECCA BROOKES AND GWEN HARPER EACH ACHIEVED CHAMPIONSHIP SUCCESS AND YOU WERE FLOUNDERING! I SAVED YOUR CAREER WHEN I KEPT THE BANSHEE FROM SKINNING YOU ALIVE AND FINALLY GAVE YOU THE ACHIEVEMENT THAT YOU NEED TO REACH THE TOP OF THE WORLD! AND YET YOU STILL RESIST ME!

(Hana turns away, closing her eyes as if she doesn't want to believe the words that Havoc speaks.)

Hana Nakajima: That's not true. I can and I will reach the top without your help.

Havoc: THEN PROVE IT! STORM OUT TO THE RING RIGHT NOW! CASH IN YOUR CUP! CHALLENGE CLOUD! RIGHT HERE TONIGHT! IF YOU'RE SO BIG AND BAD ON YOUR OWN THEN GO WIN YOUR CHAMPIONSHIP!

(Hana brushes the cup with her hand. Doubt seems to creep into her face as she hangs her head low. Havoc's face becomes smug as he watches.)

Havoc: That's what I thought. You know that you need me. You need me even more than Chris did. But if you allow me in, I can take you even further than he ever dreamed.

(Hana glares up at Havoc now. The look of doubt replaced with anger.)

Hana Nakajima: Are you serious? You nearly ruined his life. You got him caught up in a war that destroyed every relationship he ever had and almost got him killed on several occasions. And you dare have the audacity to come tell me what you can do for me? How fucking dare you.

Havoc: Oh, come on now. That war was coming with or without me. I just sped up the process and gave Chris a fighting chance at victory. I never did anything Chris didn't want himself, despite whatever he tells his newfound friends. And even now, he obviously still needs me.

And out of the good of my heart, I helped him at Dimensional Warfare. Because we're connected, he and I. Just as we are now, Hana. And I look at the landscape of Odyssey, and I know that there's nothing that can stop us. There's no Arata Asakura or Jeff X here. There's no Gods anywhere to be seen. No Frontline, no Golden Dawn. Only opportunity to be seized. Together, there's nobody to stop us. Alyssa Grace...Stephanie Matsuda...it doesn't matter. We could take BOTH of their prizes and rule over the brand with an iron fist. You and I. Together.

Hana Nakajima: No.

Havoc: YOU IDIOTIC GIRL! CAN'T YOU SEE THAT I'M TRYING TO HELP YOU!

Hana Nakajima: I don't need your help! Do you see this Cup! It has MY name on it! Not yours!

Havoc: IT SHOULDN'T!

Hana Nakajima: WELL IT DOES!

(Hana screams, a look of rage in her eyes, that even looks like it takes Havoc by surprise.)

Hana Nakajima: I HAVE THE ATHENA'S CUP! ME! I CONTROL MY OWN FATE AND I CONTROL MY OWN DESTINY! ALYSSA ALREADY USED HER BRIEFCASE AND NOW ODYSSEY HAS TWO WORLD TITLES WHICH MEANS THERE'S MORE OPPORTUNITY THAN EVER FOR ME! WHY WOULD I EVEN NEED YOU?! I HOLD ALL THE CARDS ALREADY! I CAN GET EXACTLY WHERE I WANT TO GO WITHOUT YOUR HELP! I **WILL** RULE OVER THIS BRAND! I **WILL** TAKE CONTROL OF EVERYTHING! BUT I DON'T NEED YOU TO DO IT!

Havoc: And how do you plan on doing that?

(Hana's eyes dart back and forth between the Cup and Havoc.)

Hana Nakajima: ...**FINAL DESTINATION!!!**

(Havoc almost looks impressed as Hana stares him down.)

Hana Nakajima: I'm going to do something that even you couldn't...succeed in the main event of Final Destination. Because I control my fate. I control this brand. And I will take my place on the throne of Odyssey on the biggest stage of them all. And there's nobody that can stop me. Not Cloud. Not Alyssa. Not even you. You'll see.

Havoc: The only thing I see is a spoiled little brat that is throwing her own future away because of her own foolish pride.

???: Hana.

(Hana spins around and sees Rin Asakura, leaning up against the doorframe. Hana spins back around to look at the mirror, but Havoc is gone. Replaced by her own reflection. Hana sighs and spins back around to see Rin walking towards her.)

Hana Nakajima: Rin. It's...good to see you.

Rin Asakura: You don't sound like you believe that.

Hana Nakajima: I'm sorry. It's just...this is strange for me. I know you as a small child. And now, you stand before me as a fully grown woman. It's just...nothing. I'm sorry. It truly is good to see you.

Rin Asakura: There's no need to apologize, Hana. I fully understand how strange this must be for you. Although, strange seems to be becoming the norm for you.

(Rin glances at the mirror and Hana sighs.)

Hana Nakajima: Yes, things only continue to get weirder and weirder.

Rin Asakura: Oh you have no idea.

Hana Nakajima: Things in the future that crazy for you?

Rin Asakura: Let's just say that I have my reasons for coming here. But that's a conversation for another time. I couldn't help but overhear some of your conversation.

Hana Nakajima: Oh...that's...how much did you hear?

Rin Asakura: Enough. You are not the reason I came back to 2022, but that being said, you have always been good to me, Hana. And I wouldn't feel right unless I offered you some words of wisdom.

Hana Nakajima: ...what do you mean?

Rin Asakura: This relationship with Havoc. You need to find a way to control it. Or it will control you. Your Final Destination plans...you seek to go the route Jonetta Stone did. Take the title from the champion while simultaneously thwarting the Clash winners dreams. And have your moment on the biggest stage that Odyssey has ever seen. Right?

Hana Nakajima: ...right...

Rin Asakura: What you're not accounting for is how fickle a three way match can be. Jonetta may have been lucky enough to pull off what you're trying to do one year ago. But will you be

so lucky? All it takes is for one woman to pin the other while you're stuck outside the ring and everything that you've worked for is over. It happened to my father and you've seen the results. It can happen to you too.

Hana Nakajima: I see...

Rin Asakura: And if that happens...*when* that happens...do you think you will still be able to fight off Havoc? You will be broken. And as a result, he will consume you, Hana. And that will set off a course of events that will have everlasting effects on not just you, but the world as a whole.

(Hana fearfully looks back at the mirror, still only seeing her reflection.)

Hana Nakajima: So you're saying I will fail.

Rin Asakura: I'm just saying to think about the repercussions. Don't let your emotions get the best of you. Learn how to control Havoc...before he controls you. It's just food for thought. I will leave you to it. Good luck, Hana-san. I fear you may need it.

Hana Nakajima: Thank you, Rin.

(Rin nods to Hana before taking her leave and Hana sits down on the bench, lost in thought. Havoc appears back in the mirror, smirking down at Hana.)

Havoc: Well, well, well...you heard it there yourself. You can't do this without me. Rin just told you, you will fail.

(Hana doesn't even turn to look at Havoc, instead just grabbing her Athena's Cup.)

Hana Nakajima: No. She just told me that I need to shift my strategy. The Cup isn't enough. I know now what I must do.

Havoc: We both know what you must do. Embrace me. And we will eliminate every threat on Odyssey on our way to the top.

Hana Nakajima: No. I don't need you to eliminate every single person on Odyssey and I will do so at the Clash of the Titans. I will win. And I will have my one on one match at Final Destination where I'll ascend to the top of this industry, proving that I don't need you at all.

(Hana glares over at Havoc.)

Hana Nakajima: Now leave me be.

Havoc: Very well, Hana. Good luck. I'm sure I'll be hearing from you soon.

(Havoc's features dissipate, leaving only Hana's own reflection in the mirror. Hana sighs heavily as she sits back down, still clutching the Cup as we cut back to ringside.)

Rebecca Sawyer: The following contest is a Triple Threat match and it is scheduled for one fall! The winner of this match will become the new number one contender for the OWA Openweight Championship!

("Oblivion" by The Primals begins to play over the loudspeakers as the lights go dark, leaving only a spotlight at the front of the entrance ramp that Ruri Kuzunoha stands, letting the boos of the crowd wash over her as she stands there, snow falling over her as a chill seems to wash over the arena.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing first, currently residing in Culver City, California, she weighs in at 125 pounds...The Cold Blooded Kitsune.....RURI KUZUNOHAAAAAAA!

Gia Cervantes: This is a young woman who is not someone who has come here to play nice, I'm sure we can say. This is her OWA debut and she has a tremendous opportunity to get herself in line for a championship opportunity straight away.

Ashley Walker: You're right, Gia! I can't help but notice as I watch her come down to the ring, there's a callousness, a coldness that we haven't seen often around here. She's only 22 years old and a second generation wrestler, but there's just something about her....

Gia Cervantes: Well, her nickname is the "Cold Blooded Kitsune", I wouldn't expect anyone to be nice with that sort of name following them around!

(Ruri drops into a seated position in her corner, looking disinterested as "Just Fine" by Mary J Blige blasts through the arena as a smiling Yasmine makes her way to the ring, slapping hands with excited fans along the way.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Next, from Bristol, Connecticut, weighing in at "The Right Amount".....YASMINE!

Ashley Walker: Yasmine is all smiles here, but there's no way that anyone can discredit her talent and ability. We recently saw her beat Remi Skyfire and a victory here would really send her stock soaring.

Gia Cervantes: You may have to consider her the favorite for this match just based on her size alone. A woman who can do some of the things she can do in the air is truly an awesome sight.

(Ruri looks on as Yasmine enters the ring, a smile still on the Connecticut native's face as "Senbonzakura" by the Wagakki Band feat. Amy Lee begins to blast through the arena as Yuna

Kurosawa makes her way to the ring to a chorus of cheers, her focus completely on the other two women in the ring.)

Rebecca Sawyer: And their opponent, from Karakura Town, Tokyo, Japan, weighing in at 121 pounds.....YUNA KUROSAWA!!

Ashley Walker: Another rising star with a chance to make a massive splash, Yuna comes to us representing the House Urahara Wrestling Office, and I've heard nothing but wonderful things about her as a talent.

Gia Cervantes: I would advise that our fans at home don't get deceived by the cute face; this little lady can be quite vicious when she has to be from what I've seen. A massive opportunity for all three of these young ladies as Rebecca Filth and the OWA Openweight Championship beckon the winner of this triple threat!

(DING DING DING!!)

Ashley Walker: And here we go as the three Alphas are sizing each other up. Yasmine is not surprised at both sets of eyes fixating on her. She's the biggest of the three and it only makes sense for those two to make their work easier. Ruri is watching Yuna and is now trying to forge at least a temporary alliance. Yuna seems to agree! Yasmine doesn't care, she's ready to fight them both! Ruri is counting for the two of them to make their move....THREE...TWO...ONE.....AND THERE THEY GO- WAIT A SECOND! RURI LEFT YUNA OUT THERE TO DRY AS SHE EATS A LARIAT FROM YASMINE!

Gia Cervantes: The crowd letting Ruri hear it as she just stands in the corner, watching as Yasmine lifts Yuna up and hits her with a standing dropkick! And **now** Ruri decides to get involved! Landing some double axe handle blows to the neck and back of Yasmine. Yuna's pulling herself up to her feet as Ruri continues to assert control. She gives Ruri a bit of a shove here, clearly annoyed with what just happened.

Yuna Kurosawa: (no mic) OI, WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT!? YOU LET ME GET PUMMELED!

Ruri Kuzunoha: (no mic) YOUR TIMING WAS OFF! NOW SHUT UP AND HELP ME!

Ashley Walker: The nerve of Ruri there! But it looks like the alliance is back on as they both pick up Yasmine and Irish whip her into the ropes. She tries to hit a double clothesline but both Yuna and Ruri duck....DOUBLE DROPKICK! Bristol's Buttercup is down right now and I don't think these two are done. Ruri pulls up Yasmine....SNAP GERMAN SUPLEX! Yasmine falls right on her neck and back, the force of the move rolling her over into a kneeling position....SHOTGUN DROPKICK FROM YUNA!

Gia Cervantes: That was a solid display of teamwork from these two- RURI FROM BEHIND WITH A GRIP OF THE TIGHTS!



ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

Ashley Walker: She barely kicks out and Yuna is up to her feet and is furious! Ruri doesn't seem all that bothered by her blatant cheating even as the fans are booing her to high heaven here! Yuna with a forearm strike as the two are standing face to face in the center of the ring. Ruri responds with a shoot kick to the thigh! Yuna lands a forearm that rocks Ruri a bit there and now with some kicks of her own, staggering the Cold Blooded Kitsune....

Gia Cervantes: INCOMING!

Ashley Walker: HITCH KICK FROM YASMINE! SHE CAME FROM OUT OF NOWHERE, FROM THE TOP TURNBUCKLE! A foot right to the face for each woman! They were so distracted exchanging strikes with one another that they forgot about Yasmine! Yasmine pulls them both up by the hair....DOUBLE NOGGIN KNOCKER!

Gia Cervantes: Noggin knocker?

Ashley Walker: I couldn't think of anything else to say, really! Yasmine dumps Ruri out to the floor as she turns her attention back to Yuna...she's looking to lock in a dragon sleeper! NO...Yuna manages to get control of the arm! She's trying to lock in an armbar! Yasmine is fighting her off with every ounce of strength she can muster! She breaks free and pulls Yuna in...SNAP SUPLEX! Just like that, Yasmine has asserted herself in this huge triple threat match!

Gia Cervantes: Yasmine's going up to the top rope! She's trying to set herself up to land a moonsault....But Ruri is there to stop her, grabbing her by the hair and landing a few headbutts to stun her! And now Yuna is up again as well...WAIT...BOTH OF THEM ARE GOING UP TO THE TOP AS WELL...BUT YASMINE CATCHES THEM BOTH, NO WAY.....**SHE SUPERPLEXES BOTH WOMEN FROM THE TOP DOWN ONTO THE CANVAS!**

(As all three women are down on the canvas, a split screen picture shows the result as well as the move in slow motion.)

Ashley Walker: All three of these women have shown bits and pieces of what makes them special in just a few minutes: Ruri's cold, opportunistic style, Yuna's striking ability and Yasmine's athleticism have all shown themselves early! Each woman is trying to pull herself up to her feet and Ruri beats the others to the punch. She walks over to Yuna and lands a vicious shoot kick right to the chest! She goes over to Yasmine and does the same thing!

Gia Cervantes: She marches back over to Yuna and goes for another kick, but this time Yuna's ready and takes her down with a shining wizard! Shining Wizard to Yasmine as well! The Eye of

the Storm connected twice to both of her opponents! Yuna on a roll as she lifts Ruri up to her feet....**DRAGON SUPLEX! WITH A PERFECT BRIDGE!**

ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!

TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!

Ashley Walker: No! Yasmine comes in at the last moment to break up the pinfall and keep this contest going! Yuna was just moments away from picking up a huge win to announce her arrival on the Odyssey scene! Yuna charges into the ropes and looks to do a Thesz Press but Yasmine catches her in midair with a Monkey Flip! But Yuna lands on her feet and turns around to take her down with a spear!

Gia Cervantes: That was an impressive move to generate that kind of power for someone that's so tiny compared to most of the Odyssey Roster! Yuna turns her attention back to a still-wobbly Ruri....**VALHALLA STRIKE!**

Ashley Walker: NO! Ruri catches that dropkick attempt and Yuna crashes and burns! And now Ruri's locking in a cloverleaf attempt! You can hear Yuna scream in pain as the hold is locked in, and with no rope-breaks or disqualifications in Triple Threat matches, it's sink or swim! She's got to find a way out or it's over!

Gia Cervantes: Ruri has her perfectly positioned in the middle of the ring, away from a still-down Yasmine, away from the ropes. I think it would be better if she went from a standing position right to just sitting down right there on the small of the back. That way you really leave Yuna no way out of this predicament and force her to give up!

Ashley Walker: But I think Ruri enjoys dishing out this punishment a little bit, she's smiling as Yuna cries out in pain, our referee Amanda Aspen asking her if she wants to submit, but Yuna's shaking her head no!! She's trying so hard to fight her way out of this hold but I think the pain is bringing her to a breaking point! The fans here are trying to encourage her to keep herself in this match but the pain's too much! Her hand's in the air...**SHE'S GONNA TAP OUT!**

Gia Cervantes: **WAIT A SECOND! RURI LETS THE HOLD GO IN A TERRIFIED PANIC AS SHE FEELS HERSELF GETTING LOCKED INTO THE BRISTOL BEND! DRAGON SLEEPER FROM YASMINE!** Not only did she save Yuna from tapping out, but she may manage to steal a victory here and earn herself an Openweight title shot! She's got Ruri completely at her mercy! Ashley Aspen watches closely as she has Ruri's back over her knee, that dragon sleeper locked in magnificently!

Ashley Walker: **VALHALLA STRIKE!** The Valhalla Strike from Yuna breaks the hold and sends Yasmine crashing to the mat! Ruri is down, clutching at her neck, trying to breathe regularly

again! Now is the time for Yuna to get the win here as she gets Yasmine up to her feet! The Wristlock...the SPIN....BANSHEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!! She manages to take down the much larger woman with that short-arm lariat and this crowd has come alive as she goes for the cover!

Amanda Aspen/Crowd: OOOOOOOOONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!

THREE!!!!

Gia Cervantes: NO! Ruri manages to break it up at the last possible second! Yuna was so close to winning this match but this match continues! Ruri's back on her feet now as she starts stomping away at Yuna and then at Yasmine! Now she's sliding out of the ring and.....uh-oh! She's immediately making her way towards the timekeeper's area, pushing that poor young lady out of her seat and grabbing a steel chair! The fans here in San Juan aren't happy but it's perfectly legal!

Ashley Walker: And now Ruri is back in the ring as both of the other young women are down....AND SHE BRING THAT CHAIR DOWN ACROSS THE BACK OF YUNA! You can hear her scream, trying to get up but Ruri just keeps slamming that chair across her back! And now she's pressing the top of that chair against her throat, trying to choke the life out of her! This is going a bit too far! Even Amanda Aspen has seen enough and is trying to pull Ruri off! She can't really do much other than that, and Ruri simply pushes her aside! She gives Yuna another hit with the chair for good measure and now turns her attention back to Yasmine....

Gia Cervantes: ROUNDHOUSE KICK FROM YASMINE, knocking the chair right out of Ruri's hands! Ruri tries a roundhouse of her own in response but Yasmine ducks...BELLY TO BELLY SUPLEX! The crowd getting fired up as Yasmine gets up to her feet with a primal scream and now she's going to the outside and she's bringing Ruri along with her! She has her by the hair and savagely flings her back and shoulder first right into the steel steps! And now she's looking around for a weapon of her own...and her eyes dart towards the ring apron!

(The crowd lets out a loud cheer as she reaches under the apron and pulls out a table, setting it up outside.)

Ashley Walker: This can't be good for Ruri! I don't like the look of this at all! Yasmine is slamming Ruri's head into the steps again and again and again! She may be unconscious at this point! She picks up the near lifeless Ruri and sets her up on the table and...OH MY GOD! SHE'S GOING UP TO THE TOP! YUNA IS DOWN AND SO IS RURI! WE'RE ABOUT TO SEE BRISTOL'S BUTTERCUP TAKE FLIGHT! **BOOOO-YAAAAAAH BOOOMB! THROUGH A TABLE!**

Gia Cervantes: Well, Ruri won't be getting up any time soon! She just got crushed with that moonsault, she's not even moving! Yasmine may have hurt herself in this exchange but that's how much a shot at the Openweight Championship means to her, that's the extent of what these women are willing to do to get a crack at greatness!

Ashley Walker: Yuna's on her feet now as Yasmine slides back into the ring and the two women immediately get into a forearm strike exchange! Yasmine! Yuna! Yasmine! YUNA! YASMINE! YUNA! YASMINE! OH! YUNA LANDS A HARD SPINNING KICK RIGHT TO THE MIDSECTION! YASMINE RESPONDS WITH A HEADBUTT! Yuna is wobbling now as Yasmine pulls her in...SAMOAN DROP! She goes for a cover, a chance for her to score another impressive win here!

Amanda Aspen/Crowd: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!

TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!

THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!

Gia Cervantes: NO NO NO! Yuna gets a shoulder up and Yasmine looks distraught! She's almost begging Amanda to reconsider but she shakes her head no, letting her know it was only two. Hell, she looks almost guilty telling Yasmine that wasn't enough! Ruri is still down on the outside as Yasmine gets up to her feet, her midsection and shoulder giving her problems, the wear and tear of this match and some of her own high-risk offense taking a toll!

Ashley Walker: Yasmine pulls Yuna up, signaling for a Sliced Bread #2 as she gets ready to try to finish this match off...but Yuna pulls away....A HARD KICK RIGHT TO THE SIDE OF YASMINE'S HEAD! Yasmine's staggered and Yuna sprints to the corner on the opposite side of the ring...RUNNING SHOTGUN DROPKICK THAT SENDS YASMINE INTO THE CORNER! Now Yuna with a chance to pick up the win as she pulls Yasmine in.....**CRESCENT ROSE!** That's it! CANADIAN DESTROYER CONNECTS! Yuna's rolling over Yasmine, just seconds away from-

Gia Cervantes: RURI'S BACK IN THE RING, SHE QUICKLY PULLS YUNA UP BY THE HAIR AND TOSSES HER OUT TO THE FLOOR AGAIN! She pulls Yasmine up, who can barely even stand, she's out on her feet.....**GREAT GOSPEL!** The Olympic slam connects and Yuna is still out of the ring as Ruri hooks the leg!

Amanda Aspen/Crowd: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!

TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!

THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!

(DING DING DING!!!)

(Yuna slides into the ring to try to break up the pin, but hangs her head when she realizes she's too late. Ruri smirks at her deflated expression, sliding off of Yasmine as she gets her hand raised with "Oblivion" by The Primals blares over the loudspeakers.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Ladies and Gentlemen, the winner of this match and now the Number One Contender for the OWA Openweight Championship....RURI KUZUNOHA!

Gia Cervantes: What a wild match this was! Ruri took advantage of the situation, letting Yuna do all the dirty work and, when the time was right, feasted on the scraps! But that doesn't take away from the performances of either Yasmine or Yuna Kurosawa! All of them gave reasons for the rest of Odyssey to be wary of them!

Ashley Walker: That said, now we have to look ahead to Ruri vs Rebecca Filth. I don't think either of those two women do much to endear themselves to fans or....anyone else, really. I'm very curious to see how that match plays out when it does happen. What we do know is that those two are destined to clash for the Openweight Championship!

(Ruri makes her way up the ramp, laughing at the recovering Yuna and Yasmine. The two fan favorites are disappointed, but ask each other if they are alright before shaking hands, the crowd cheering in approval of their sportsmanship. Ruri turns away in disgust as the picture fades to black.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

("Caterpillar" – Royce da 5'9 and Eminem hits to massive boos. A stoic-looking Scott Oasis makes his way down the aisle, adjusting his tie as he goes.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Ladies and gentlemen, please welcome the Chairman of OWA..."THEEEEEEE ICEMAN"...SCOOOOOOTT TTTT OOOOASSSISSSSS!

Gia Cervantes: You know, after how Civil War weekend went for Scott Oasis, you'd think he wanted to lay low for a while. But here he is, showing his face anyway...brave.

Ashley Walker: Well, it's not like he can go on over to Olympus anymore, given that he no longer has any power over that brand specifically. Mr. Oasis had grand plans for B.O.B. dominance coming out of New Year's weekend, and it seems like every single one of those plans fell apart!

Gia Cervantes: Rule over Olympus? Gone. Graham Baker's reign as Omega Heavyweight Champion? Over. Attempts at intimidating Devi Krysis? Pointless. It pains me to say this, because I like her, but Liz Karlson's shot at becoming Women's World Champion? Done. All of the overstepping he did, and it all blew up in his face. I'd imagine he has a ton of frustration to vent about right at this moment. Don't ask me why Odyssey has to be subjected to it, though.

(Oasis enters the ring, demanding that he be handed a microphone by a terrified production assistant as his music fades out.)

Scott Oasis: Despite rumors to the contrary, I am very much alive – as is my rule over much of this company. Hindsight is 20/20, and perhaps...Team Oasis wasn't as game as I believed them to be. Perhaps I placed too much trust in Graham Baker. The Measuring Stick isn't above admitting when I've made mistakes or miscalculations...but massive setbacks only set me up for greater comebacks.

(He shoves one of his hands into his pocket.)

Scott Oasis: There's nothing I can do about the fate of Olympus. Like the Titanic, it's now doomed to sink without the leadership of someone like me. Sooner rather than later, Aizen will be begging me to come back in the fold and restore some honor and dignity to a brand that's long since lost its luster and clout. Odyssey, however...it can still be saved. It can still stay on the path to greatness. That's why I'm here, to weed out weakness among the ranks of this brand. There's one glaring blemish on this roster, as far as I'm concerned.

(He glares into the nearest camera.)

Scott Oasis: *Elizabeth Karlson*...you embarrassed the Big Oasis Brand and yourself with that performance at Civil War. All people can seem to talk about is the fight that you put up and how great you looked in defeat, as if that's a consolation prize! You're either the champion or you're not. Respect and adoration don't pay the bills, and you left Melbourne as a loser with no belt to your name. All you've been able to do is buck back against the status quo, biting the hand that feeds and taking up arms against RIP, Titan, and Corey when all they wanted to do was help you! If you aren't with us, you're against us. If you're against us, well...there may not be a place for you here or anywhere else in OWA.

(He turns to face the ramp.)

Scott Oasis: Perhaps it's best if you come out here so that we can have this talk face-to-face. At least be woman enough to get the full rundown on how much of a failure you are.

Crowd: LIZ! LIZ! LIZ! LIZ!

(The crowd seems to be looking forward to Liz's arrival, but everyone is caught off-guard when "Formation" – Beyonce hits the PA system. An irritated-looking Aria Jaxon speed walks out onto the stage and down the ramp, her gaze trained on Oasis the entire time.)

Ashley Walker: As much as I was looking forward to seeing Liz Karlson possibly come out here, this is a nice surprise! Aria Jaxon has never made it a secret that she hasn't been a fan of Scott Oasis' appearances on the pink brand as of late. I'm glad she's out here to give him a piece of her mind!

(Aria enters the ring, giving Oasis a disgusted once-over and accepting a microphone from ringside as her music fades out.)

Scott Oasis: Well, Miss Co-GM, to what do I owe the pleasure?

(Aria rolls her eyes.)

Aria Jaxon: Crack all the jokes you want, at least I still *have* power here. You got ran the fuck off of Olympus and thought you could run back here to act like some big bully, as if that hasn't blown up in your face over and over again lately. I'm tired of you stepping where you don't belong. You're not touching Liz Karlson.

(She gestures to Oasis.)

Aria Jaxon: You're on too much of a power trip to realize that she didn't even do anything wrong! *You* put her in the ring with Stephanie. *You* used her as a pawn in some game, and you got mad the second that she started using her voice and acting like a human being. She's a talented wrestler and a decent person to boot. The only failure I see around here is *you*.

Crowd: OOOOOOOOOH!

Scott Oasis: Big words from a woman who lost half of her power in a shitshow tag team match. Tell me, Aria, what was it like eating your words when Llorona's team bulldozed over yours?

(Aria clenches her jaw.)

Aria Jaxon: I can't imagine it was that different than whatever Team Oasis felt when they lost. All things considered, however, I don't regret a thing. I believed in all of them. I still do. Or have you forgotten how quickly Alyssa brought the OHC over to *my* show at *your* expense? More than anything else, that team match at Civil War had to do with the fact that I'm still trying to solve my problems like an active wrestler. I have a lot of growing to do. Civil War was a wake-up call for me. Doing business with Llorona is gonna be a pain in my ass, but I won't let her or anyone else – including you – stop me from doing what's best for this show.

(Before Oasis can respond, "Superthug" – N.O.R.E. hits to echoing boos. Llorona makes her way down to the ring, soaking in the negative reaction of the crowd and also seemingly amused by Aria's irritation that she's even there.)

Gia Cervantes: There's the woman that put the "co" in "Co-GM"! Llorona standing here as one of the General Managers of Odyssey is never something I thought I'd see, but here we are. As has already been stated by Aria and Oasis, this was a change that was put into effect at Civil War with the victory of Team Llorona.

Ashley Walker: If you can't beat 'em, join 'em! Llorona is insistent that the system has kept her and rebels like her down. If she could never dismantle what she thought was a corrupt system that favored women like Aria, she decided that her new strategy was to find a way in and be a thorn in Aria's side at every turn!

(Llorona enters the ring and is handed a microphone as her music fades out.)

Llorona: See, that's your problem, Aria...you can't see the bigger picture. Oasis is right. A chain is only as strong as its weakest link. What we saw from Liz Karlson at Civil War was weakness. She needs to go. That's what would truly be best for Odyssey. As a matter of fact, I can think of quite a few bitches that need to pack their bags...her, Devi Krysis, everyone on Team Jaxon –

Aria Jaxon: That's what you think is best for this show? Cutting everyone you don't like? If I was that short-sighted, I would've fired you a long time ago.

Llorona: I can already see that this isn't gonna work. Two minutes in and this "co" shit is already getting on my nerves. You knew from the beginning that this dynamic was never gonna work...you were just too stupid to consider that you might be wrong for once, and that the "dream team" you put together might not get the job done when it came time to fight.

(She steps closer to Aria.)

Llorona: And speaking of fights, I know running from those was never your style, I'll give you that much credit, so I got one in mind for you...you vs. me at the Clash, pendeja. Winner gets sole control of Odyssey.

(The crowd ERUPTS at the words that have just been uttered. Even Oasis seems caught off-guard by the challenge that's been issued. True to her normal attitude, Aria doesn't seem to have an ounce of quit in her as she looks Llorona dead in her eyes...

...

...but then, something falters.)

Aria Jaxon: I...I can't do that.

(Llorona grins.)

Llorona: I thought you'd say that.

(She reaches into the inner lining of her red blazer and pulls out an envelope with "Cedars-Sinai Medical Center" stamped across the front. She waves it in Aria's face, causing Jaxon's entire demeanor to change.)



Llorona: You know what I love about having connections in LA? Everyone knows everyone's business – for the right price. You and I both know what's in this envelope, Jaxon. Why don't you tell everyone why you can't accept my challenge?

(A seething Aria looks back and forth between Llorona, who's taunting her, and Oasis, who seems to be far too invested in whatever drama is going on here. Jaxon snatches the envelope from Llorona's hand and rips it open herself, revealing the contents – **ultrasound pictures**.)

Aria Jaxon: I'M PREGNANT, OKAY? Twelve weeks. There! Happy? That's why, but your lowdown ass knew that already.

(She almost seems to be speaking to the fans now.)

Aria Jaxon: The anti-nausea pills, the flowy ass shirts, no heels...that's the reason for all of it. I wanted to reveal all of this on my own terms, but it doesn't look like I would've ever had the chance.

(The crowd buzzes and Oasis appears stunned as a smirking Llorona hangs back and admires her handiwork.)

Ashley Walker: WAIT, WHAT?! G, did you know about this?

Gia Cervantes: Well, yeah...she's my sister-in-law. Nobody knew outside of our family. This isn't how the news was supposed to get out.

Llorona: I just wanted to hear you say it. You know this won't work, right? I mean...we can't have a pregnant woman running a wrestling show.

Aria Jaxon: Hormones and all, I'm still more cut out for this job than you are.

Llorona: That's a lie, but that's not what I meant. Do you really think it's safe to have your unborn baby around...all of *this*? Banshee's wildin', Havoc is unpredictable, and that's just the tip of the iceberg! All it takes is one little accident, and bam. No more baby Mstislav. Do you think you could live with yourself if something happened? What kind of mother would you be?

Aria Jaxon: The living kind. How's that working out for Mama Ramos?

Crowd: OOOOOOOOOH!

(Llorona glares at Aria.)

Llorona: Very funny, but it doesn't take away from anything I just said.

Aria Jaxon: I'm not going anywhere until I decide otherwise. You're not getting rid of me that easy.

Scott Oasis: Now, wait just a second, Aria –

(The crowd is already booing up a storm before Oasis can even finish speaking.)

Scott Oasis: Snow Tha Product might be onto something here. I know that if Jasmine was having our kid, I wouldn't want her anywhere near all of this craziness! Is this what my old friend Aren wants for you? To have his child already exposed to all of this violence?

Aria Jaxon: Aren doesn't even like you anymore! And besides...he's never tried to stop me from doing what I wanted to do. You can't honestly stand there and think that being pregnant will stop me from doing a desk job!

Scott Oasis: You've said yourself that you still sometimes struggle with having the mentality of an active competitor even with your new role and added responsibilities. The boardroom isn't the place for you right now. The place for you is at home in Hollywood decorating a nursery. Deep down, you know that. You're free to return to your position when the time comes, but as of right now – Aria Jaxon is effectively on maternity leave. It's a done deal. The order comes from above you now.

(Aria looks both devastated and furious as the announcement comes down. The booing of the crowd echoes within the walls of the arena, drowning out Llorona's laughing.)

Llorona: Don't worry, I'll take good care of everyone while you're gone. And while you're sitting at home playing mommy, just remember that you did all of this to yourself. I only rose up because of your incompetence as a leader. I only assembled the winning team at Civil War because you were too dumb to pick capable wrestlers. And the only reason you're going home now is that your husband was too dumb to pull out!

Gia Cervantes: This REALLY isn't necessary! Aria's already being forced to step back for now, why is Llorona rubbing salt in the wound?

Ashley Walker: Aria doesn't look happy, but she's got no choice other than to walk away!

(Aria turns to leave, but she stops at the last second.)

Aria Jaxon: Hey, Llorona? One last thing...

Gia Cervantes: **ROYAL BLUE! LLORONA TURNS RIGHT AROUND INTO A BICYCLE SUPERKICK FROM ARIA! HELL YEAH!**

Ashley Walker: Aria has made sure that, for now, she'll have the last word! Llorona may have all the power for now, but she's been left with a souvenir from The Queen – in the form of a very, very sore jaw!

("Formation" – Beyonce hits once again as Aria stares down at the fallen Llorona. She smiles slightly and ruffles Llorona's hair.)

Aria Jaxon (no mic): When you wake up, just know...this shit ain't over.

(Aria glares at Oasis before taking her leave, heading up the ramp as the fans cheer.)

Gia Cervantes: It'll be many, many months before the fans see Aria back out here again. While she didn't get to step away on her own terms, she did manage to stay true to herself to the very end and remind Llorona of just what she was dealing with!

Ashley Walker: I'm sure this isn't how Aria wanted to start this new chapter in her life. Odyssey will be a different place with solely Llorona at the helm. We'll just have to wait and see how things develop...fingers crossed!

(Aria finally makes her way all the way up to the top of the ramp, standing in the center of the stage and taking in the adulation from the crowd. As she's doing this, Llorona is finally coming to, using the aid of the ropes to get back to her feet. She's red-faced and seething. Aria laughs from her place on the stage, blowing a kiss down to the ring and turning on her heel before walking away.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(Backstage, an irate Llorona stomps backstage, her reddened face bearing the reminders of her encounter with Aria Jaxon from just moments ago. She kicks over a table in frustration. Someone clears their throat just off-screen, bringing Llorona's display of anger to a momentary halt.)

???: I'd ask whether or not this is a bad time, but I'm not too worried about that. You still got a job to do.

(The camera pans over to reveal that the familiar voice belongs to Gwen Harper. Llorona's eyes narrow.)

Llorona: You've got balls coming up to me now, of all times.

Gwen Harper: Like I said, you've got a job to do. Whether or not you looked like a fool just now, that's no concern of mine. Only thing I'm worried about is getting my title back.

(Llorona scoffs.)

Llorona: Oh, you must have me confused with that other bitch. All of that “I used to be a champion and now I wanna get back the title that I let slip through my fingers” shit is OVER. You damn sure haven’t done anything to earn a rematch. The way I see it, all you’ve earned...

(She looks almost disgusted as she looks Gwen over.)

Llorona: ...is a pink slip.

Gwen Harper: W-WHAT?

Llorona: You heard me. I’ve been trying all night to cut the dead weight from this show. Finally, nobody’s looking over my shoulder trying to stop me, so now...I can go ahead and do that. Your services are no longer required, you greasy bum redneck. You can go.

Gwen Harper: You can’t!

Llorona: Can’t I? Security!

(Two hulking men in black polos with earpieces appear out of nowhere and stand on either side of Gwen. The former champion swallows roughly, her gaze falling on Llorona again as she realizes what’s happening. She’s really being kicked out for no reason. Her time on Odyssey is really done, over nothing at all!)

Gwen Harper: I’ll be back. You ain’t seen the last of me. This *place* hasn’t seen the last of me.

Llorona: Take a good look around, ‘cause you won’t be back as long as I’m in power.

(She smiles an absolutely wicked smile.)

Llorona: Get her out of my sight.

(The security guards roughly latch onto either one of Gwen’s arms, removing her from the scene as the broadcast cuts back to ringside.)

Rebecca Sawyer: The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!!!

Crowd: ONE FALL!!!

Rebecca Sawyer: And it is to determine the Number One Contender to the OWA Goddesses Championship!

(As “Kickstart My Heart” by Motley Crue hits the speakers, Remi Skyfire walks out onto the stage, casually taking in the arena around her. She jams out and sings along with her theme as

she makes her way to the ring, stopping only to pull her mouthguard from the strap of her top to put in her mouth. Once in the ring she climbs to the top turnbuckle and throws rocker horns in the air.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing first...from Somerset, Kentucky...weighing in at 160 lbs...REMIIIIIIIII SKYYYYYYFIIIIIIIIIIRRRREEEEEE!!!

Gia Cervantes: Remi Skyfire is someone who has looked impressive thus far in her Odyssey tenure, but is still looking for her first OWA victory after coming up short to both Rebecca Brookes and Yasmine over the last month or so.

Ashley Walker: But she can turn that all around here tonight because WHAT an opportunity she has in front of her! Say what you will about Llorona, but we've seen the opportunities that are handed out here tonight and Remi is one win away from challenging for the Goddesses Championship. However, the woman standing in her way is one of the best to ever do it.

("Holding Out For A Hero" by Bonnie Tyler echoes throughout the arena and the crowd leap to their feet as Natalie LASH makes her way out. She smiles widely at the thousands of screaming fans and poses with her hands on her hips for a moment before making her way down the ramp, slapping hands with every fan she passes along the way. Upon reaching the ring, she hops up onto the apron and climbs the turnbuckle, making a superhero pose as she does before leaping down into the ring and turning to face Remi.)

Rebecca Sawyer: And her opponent...from Manchester, England...weighing in at 138 lbs...NATALIIIIIIIIIEEEEEEE LAAAAAAAASSSSSHHHHHHH!!!

Gia Cervantes: Natalie is still looking a little sore after that brutal attack from Diantha Rosso a few weeks ago, but we know the resident super hero of Odyssey is never going to back down from a fight. Not after everything we've seen her go through in her career.

Ashley Walker: But you have to wonder if her confidence is shaken after what happened with Diantha. We know she's adopted this superhero persona since the concussion at the hands of Hana a while back, but this is clearly not the same Natalie Cage we saw dominate the Women's World Championship picture for the better part of a year. The results speak for themselves, but tonight she has a chance to get back on track if she can defeat the young Remi here and move on to challenge for the one prize she hasn't won here on Odyssey.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: Alright, there's the bell and here we go-

Ashley Walker: REMI SKYFIRE EXPLODES OUT OF THE CORNER WITH A RUNNING HIGH KNEE, KNOCKING NATALIE LASH DOWN TO ONE KNEE!

Gia Cervantes: And Natalie goes to make her way back up...BUT ANOTHER RUNNING KNEE CONNECTS AS NATALIE FALLS TO THE MAT! REMI SKYFIRE HAS COME OUT SWINGING EARLY!

Ashley Walker: Remi knows she has nothing to lose against someone with the resume of Natalie LASH and she's throwing caution to the wind! Natalie goes to make her way back to her feet, but Remi is already bouncing off the ropes! Natalie is up and she spins around...SPINNING WHEEL KICK FROM REMI SKYFIRE!!!

Gia Cervantes: NO! NATALIE CATCHES HER OUT OF MID-AIR! REMI IS IN TROUBLE NOW AS NATALIE ADJUSTS HER! T-BONE SUPLEX FROM NATALIE LASH SENDS REMI FLYING ACROSS THE RING!

Ashley Walker: And just like that, the former World Champion is in control as she bends down and looks to pick Remi back up to her feet...BUT REMI SURPRISES NATALIE WITH A SMALL PACKAGE ROLLUP! SHE'S GONNA STEAL THE WIN!

Amanda Aspen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Gia Cervantes: But Natalie kicks out at two! So close to a major upset there, but both women scramble back up to their feet, immediately charging in at one another!

Ashley Walker: BUT NATALIE IMMEDIATELY GETS BACK ON THE ADVANTAGE WITH A BICYCLE KICK RIGHT TO THE JAW! DOWN GOES REMI SKYFIRE!

Gia Cervantes: And it looks like Natalie is about to get back on the right track as she grabs Remi by the wrist and drags her back up, blasting away with a series of right hands as she displays some of that viciousness that made her a future hall of famer!

Ashley Walker: Natalie RIPS Remi up now and goes right to work with those devastating knees! One after another, Natalie drives the knees into the ribcage of Remi, completely doubling her over! Remi is in big trouble now!

Gia Cervantes: Natalie grabs Remi now and hoists her up onto her shoulders! Here we go! **EVIL BROTHER!!!!!!!!!! NATALIE WITH HER DEADLY VARIATION OF THE ONE WINGED ANGEL!!!!**

Ashley Walker: NO!!! REMI FLIPS OVER OFF THE SHOULDERS OF NATALIE AND IMMEDIATELY ROLLS HER UP!!!

Amanda Aspen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!....

TTTTTTHHHHHHRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rebecca Sawyer: Here is your winner...REMIIIIIIIII SKYYYYYYYYFIIIIIIIIIIIIRRRREEEEE!!!

Gia Cervantes: OH MY GOD, I DON'T BELIEVE IT! WHAT AN UPSET! REMI SKYFIRE PICKS UP HER FIRST WIN ON ODYSSEY AND WHAT A VICTORY IT WAS! REMI SKYFIRE KNOCKS OFF NATALIE CAGE!!!

Ashley Walker: Remi has officially announced her arrival on Saturday nights as she proves that all that potential we've been seeing over the last few weeks wasn't for nothing! And now Remi Skyfire will move on to take on NAMI for the Goddesses Championship! I can't wait for that one. But on the flip side, Natalie now must go back to the drawing board. I fear the dominant woman we once knew may no longer exist.

("Kickstart My Heart" blares over the speakers again to a mixed reaction from the crowd. Remi leaps to her feet with a huge smile on her face as the official holds her hand into the air. Natalie can't believe it as she lies on the mat, shocked and dejected. She has no choice but to roll out of the ring and stare up at a celebrating Remi Skyfire, who's hopped up onto the turnbuckle, holding up the rocker horns into the air as she salutes the crowd.)

(We cut backstage where we find Rebecca Brookes, Dulce Torres, Revy, and Serena Bennett standing in front of a smirking Llorona. Llorona begins pacing back and forth in front of the four members of Team Aria from Civil War.)

Llorona: Well, well, well...looks like you four placed your bets on a losing horse at Civil War, huh? Did any of you really think that you could stop the inevitable?

Rebecca Brookes: Cut the shit Llorona, what do you want?

Llorona: I don't know if that's any way to talk to your new boss.

Revy: YOU'RE NOT THE BOSS! ARIA JAXON WILL ALWAYS BE THE ONLY BOSS I ANSWER TO!

Llorona: WELL YOU'D BE WRONG! ARIA ISN'T HERE ANYMORE! I'M IN CHARGE!

(Revy crosses her arms and turns her head away.)

Revy: I miss Aria...

Dulce Torres: Get to the point Llorona. What is this about?

Llorona: I just wanted to take this time to prove that I'm not like the previous people who have run this brand in the past. I'm not Aria or Viola. I won't be just looking out for my friends while I reside over Odyssey.

Serena Bennett: That's cause you ain't got no damn friends.

(Llorona side eyes Serena, but ignores her comment.)

Llorona: And of course, that also means that I'm not going to hold it against those that I haven't exactly had the best past with either. So I want you all to know that I won't be looking to punish any of you for choosing the wrong side at Civil War. Everyone gets a clean slate and I'll be treating every single member of this roster fairly and equally.

Rebecca Brookes: Yeah? Tell that to Gwen Harper.

Llorona: Gwen Harper is a fucking loser that was looking for a handout. I have no place for that on my roster. Besides...with her gone that's one less woman for each of you to worry about.

Dulce Torres: Gwen is one of the greatest competitors this roster has ever seen. I've stepped into the ring with damn near everyone in my time here, and she is without a doubt one of the best I've ever competed with. Your decision was wrong.

Llorona: QUIET OR YOU'LL BE NEXT!

(Dulce stands up straight and comes nose to nose with Llorona.)

Dulce Torres: Do it. I fucking dare you.

(The room remains silent while the two women stare each other down. Finally Rebecca and Serena step in, separating the two of them.)

Serena Bennett: The hell is this about Llorona? You want to show off how big your dick is now that you got a new job? Congratulations. You've done that. Now get out of here.

(Llorona shakes her head and sighs.)

Llorona: I can't believe I'm doing this, but I actually came here to try and bury the hatchet. To prove there's no hard feelings, I'd like to announce that I've reserved a spot for ALL of you inside the Clash of Titans matchup. You're all valuable assets to my roster and I want you featured as such. But Aria isn't running things so there'll be no more handouts. That means if you want a shot...you're actually going to have to earn it.



(Llorona looks at Revy as she makes that last remark.)

Revy: What are you looking at me for?!

Llorona: You know why.

Revy: This sucks. I miss Aria.

Llorona: Yeah...you mentioned that.

Rebecca Brookes: Alright, we appreciate the Clash spots. Are we done now?

Llorona: Yes. I have other places to be. Good luck ladies. I'll be rooting for you.

Serena Bennett: Yeah...I'm sure you will.

(Llorona laughs as she makes her way out of the room, leaving Team Aria to themselves.)

Revy: I miss Aria.

Rebecca Brookes: WE KNOW!

Revy: This sucks.

Serena Bennett: At least we still have jobs. After seeing what happened to Gwen, I thought for sure that we were next.

Dulce Torres: Honestly, Gwen might be better off. Something tells me life with Llorona in charge is going to be miserable.

Rebecca Brookes: Well she did give us Clash spots. That's something at least. I've had a bad taste in my mouth ever since the Promethean Chamber. I'm ready to right that wrong at the Clash.

Serena Bennett: Well you can forget those dreams. Cause this little team we got going on? That shit came to an end at Civil War. And I got my own plans of winning the Clash. And if I gotta toss your ass over the top rope to make it happen, you best believe that I'm going to do so.

Rebecca Brookes: Is that right?

Serena Bennett: Yeah, you damn right it is.

(Serena and Rebecca begin to jaw back and forth at one another until Dulce steps between them.)

Dulce Torres: Alright, that's enough. We all have aims of winning the Clash. And it's every woman for themselves. Fighting about it now isn't going to do anything to help the goals that we have. I have my own plans of succeeding in this thing, considering how close I've come in the past.

Serena Bennett: You'll probably come close again, but if the past tells us anything, you bound to drop the ball.

Dulce Torres: Big talk coming from someone who's never even been in a Clash.

Serena Bennett: I don't have to have years of experience failing in a Clash to be successful, girl. All I do is win wherever I go.

Rebecca Brookes: Then why is Llorona the general manager right now?

Serena Bennett: Don't blame that shit on me! We got down early thanks to these two losers right here.

Dulce Torres: Losers? I've accomplished more than the rest of you combined. So you might want to put some respect on my name.

Serena Bennett: Or what?

(Just as tensions are starting to rise between the three women, Revy screams out loudly, startling everyone.)

Revy: **I MISS ARIAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!**

(All three women are taken by surprise at Revy who is now pouting as she sits atop a road case. Dulce pats Revy on the shoulder and Serena rolls her eyes.)

Serena Bennett: Whatever, I don't need this. I'll see you girls at the Clash.

Rebecca Brookes: Yeah, you bet your ass you will. I look forward to eliminating each and every one of you.

(On that note, Serena and Rebecca both exit the room, storming off in separate directions as they do so. Dulce turns back to Revy, who sniffles as she wipes away tears in her eyes.)

Dulce Torres: You ok?

Revy: I just want Aria back.

Dulce Torres: I know...but life goes on. We all have work to do if we want to win the Clash.

(Revy just turns away stubbornly in response. Dulce sighs and shrugs.)

Dulce Torres: Well I'll leave you to it then.

(As Dulce exits the room, Revy looks around and sees nobody but the cameraman. She wipes her eyes again and looks into the camera.)

Revy: Aria...if you're watching this, I'm sorry. A woman of your caliber NEVER deserves to be fired like this. I should have fought harder at Civil War. But...I vow that I WILL fight harder at the Clash! I will win it all in YOUR honor! And I will go to Final Destination and become the Women's World Champion for YOU, Aria Jaxon! You and BABY ARIA! This I swear.

(Revy places her hand over her heart as the camera cuts elsewhere in the arena.)

(Back in the Dorado Enterprises locker room, we find Nakita DuBov angrily pacing back and forth when Skylar Arceneaux bursts through the door looking irate.)

Skylar Arceneaux: DID YOU JUST WALK AWAY FROM ME?!

(Nakita ignores her continuing to pace.)

Skylar Arceneaux: ANSWER ME YOU BIG OAF! AFTER EVERYTHING I'VE DONE FOR YOU! AFTER MAKING YOU RELEVANT! THIS IS THE THANKS I GET! YOU JUST STANDING BY AND WATCHING LIZ KARLSON DEFEAT ME?! AND THEN **IGNORING** ME! I DON'T THINK SO! LOOK AT ME YOU IDIOT!!!

(Skylar grabs Nakita by the shoulder, trying to spin her around, but Nakita whips around on her own and grabs Skylar by the throat. She backs Skylar up against the wall and lifts her off her feet with one hand, bringing her eye level with Nakita. Nakita leans in, getting face to face with Skylar, who is beginning to turn blue.)

Nakita DuBov: What did I tell you about disrespecting me? I told you...never...do that...again.

(Skylar starts to worm, unable to breathe in Nakita's grasp.)

Skylar Arceneaux: I...ugh...I'm...s-s-....sorry...Nakita. Please...p-p-put...me...down...

(Skylar gasps as Nakita drops her, still angrily eyeing her. Skylar falls to the floor, breathing in heavily as she tries to get her wits back about her, clutching at her now bruised throat.. Nakita scowls and turns away from her.)

Skylar Arceneaux: My God...okay...I'm...I'm sorry, Nakita.

(Skylar brushes herself back off and slowly picks herself to her feet, gently placing an arm on Nakita's shoulder.)

Skylar Arceneaux: Recent events have left me frustrated. That much I'll admit. And I've taken it out on you. That was wrong of me. I know how important you are and how much you do for me. I'm sorry, Nakita.

(Nakita turns back around and faces Skylar now.)

Skylar Arceneaux: I will not do it again.

Nakita DuBov: It's....okay, I suppose.

Skylar Arceneaux: Perfect! Because now it's time we put all the nonsense behind us. The Clash is coming up. I have secured us both entry and with your raw power Nakita...there is nobody that can stop us. Together, the Clash is ours for the taking. And then Final Destination and the Women's World Championship will be ours. Are you with me?

(Nakita doesn't answer right away, but eventually she nods and Skylar grins mischievously.)

Skylar Arceneaux: Perfect. Now come Nakita. We have a lot of preparation to do.

(Skylar walks from the room with Nakita following closely behind as we cut elsewhere in the arena.)

(We now find Llorona sitting in her office when she hears a knock at the door.)

Llorona: COME IN!

(As the door opens, NAMI and Rebecca Filth enter the office, each of them sporting their respective championship belts over their shoulders.)

Llorona: Ah! There's my champions!

NAMI: What is this about Llorona?

Rebecca Filth: Yeah, I could be working on making content right now. There something you need?

Llorona: I just wanted to congratulate you both on leaving Civil War as champions! Rebecca, you've been nothing short of stellar in your time here, having held that Openweight Championship for well over 150 days now!

Rebecca Filth: Yeah...I make shit happen. We all know this.

Llorona: And you NAMI! Finally picking up that first big win and WHAT a win it was! Congratulations on becoming Goddesses Champion!

NAMI: Thanks...I guess.

Llorona: But now that Civil War is over, there's a new era beginning on Odyssey. And I'm sure you're both wondering what comes next.

Rebecca Filth: I mean, we kind of both know already. We saw the matches earlier in the show. I'll be defending the title against Ruri at Clash. Sounds hot.

NAMI: Yeah and I've got Remi at Clash as well. Should be a tough battle, but I'm up to the task.

Llorona: Oh no, that's where you're both wrong. You see, this year, now that I am running things, I plan on having the BIGGEST Clash yet. I'm talking about THIRTY women. And I need the best that I can get to take part in such a contest, meaning I need BOTH of you in the Clash this year.

Rebecca Filth: Thirty women, huh? Sounds like quite the orgy. I'm in.

NAMI: Of course I'm excited about the opportunity. But I'm confused. What about the matches that you had tonight? Remi and Ruri earned their opportunities.

Llorona: That they did. And I'm not going to make them wait. In two weeks time, Ruri will challenge you Rebecca for the Openweight Championship, and NAMI, you will also defend against Remi on the exact same show. I'm not like Aria, I'm not going to waste time. Odyssey will feature the biggest matches under my control and that includes title bouts! And then...no matter what happens on the next episode of Odyssey...all of you will be entered into the Clash of the Titans match. Sound good?

(Rebecca smiles and she runs her tongue across her lips.)

Rebecca Filth: Sounds kinky.

(Llorona looks a little disgusted and NAMI ignores it.)

NAMI: Yes. I've been ready to prove that this title win wasn't a fluke. No better time than the next Odyssey to do so.

Llorona: Perfect. Good luck ladies, now if you'll excuse me, I have more business to attend to.

(Llorona holds open the door and gestures for them to leave. NAMI walks out, side-eyeing Llorona as she does. Filth follows, although she winks at Llorona on the way out, making Llorona somewhat uncomfortable as she shuts the door behind them and we fade elsewhere in the arena.)

(Hana Nakajima looks tired after having dealt with Havoc earlier as well as the fortune told to her from Rin. She seems content to leave the arena early as she exits the locker room carrying her bag on her shoulder as she heads for the parking lot. She finds her car and quickly pulls her keys from her pocket. She opens the door and tosses her bag inside, taking a seat behind the wheel and slamming the door shut. In the quiet of the car, she takes a moment to reflect on everything that both Havoc and Rin had said to her when suddenly she's startled by a knock on the window. Hana jumps but breathes a sigh of relief as she sees April Song standing outside her door, gesturing for her to roll down her window. She does so and puts on a smile for the woman she once held tag team gold with.)

Hana Nakajima: April! How's it going?

April Song: Cut the shit, Hana. We need to talk about what happened on the last episode of Odyssey.

(Hana hangs her head low as she recalls what she attempted to do to Revy.)

Hana Nakajima: That wasn't personal, April. Had nothing to do with you. Rebecca offered me a proposition and it was a good way to get a leg up on the competition. You knew I had a match coming up with Revy at Civil War. It was strictly business.

April Song: Strictly business my ass. You know how much I care about Revy. And I care about you too, but I can't have you treating Revy like that. If shit like that keeps up...we're going to have some real problems.

(Hana shakes her head and closes her eyes. She hangs her head low and looks distraught. April's gaze suddenly shifts from anger to concern as she watches her friend on the verge of a mental breakdown.)

April Song: Are...are you okay?

Hana Nakajima: I don't know. I'm sorry April. I didn't mean to hurt you, it's just...my head hasn't been right lately. I've had these voices telling me to do things and...I can't tell what's right and wrong anymore.

(April lightly places her hand on Hana's shoulder, appearing sympathetic.)

April Song: Hey, it's cool, Hana. We've all been there. I'll forgive you. We just gotta get you some help. Figure out a plan to get you better.

Hana Nakajima: Oh I have a plan.

April Song: Yeah? You want to share with the class? So that I can help you?

Hana Nakajima: I'm going to win the Clash of the Titans.

(April takes a step back and smirks a bit. But Hana remains expressionless as she stares straight at April.)

April Song: Why would you even bother? You have the Cup, right?

Hana Nakajima: I have my reasons.

April Song: Well whatever they are, I'm afraid I can't help you there. I have my own visions of winning the Clash. I didn't come back here for nothing after all. That OWA World Championship is calling my name too and I'm going to do everything in my power to be the one main eventing Final Destination.

Hana Nakajima: I understand.

April Song: But look on the bright side! You got that Cup. After I win the Clash, you can cash in. Triple threat match at Final Destination! And once we get rid of the champion we can settle it amongst ourselves. How's that sound?

(Hana shakes her head.)

Hana Nakajima: I cannot allow that to happen.

April Song: Why not?

Hana Nakajima: Because I just can't. I respect your stance April, but I HAVE to win the Clash and I will do everything in my power to do so. No matter who I have to hurt. Whether it's Revy...or even you. I will destroy you both if necessary. I have no choice.

(April takes a step back, eyeballing Hana.)

April Song: Well then I guess all I can say to you is...may the best woman win.

(Hana fires the car up and takes one last look at April.)

Hana Nakajima: She will.

(Without another word, Hana speeds out of the parking lot, leaving April confused as to what's going on with her friend as we cut back to ringside.)

(The camera opens backstage where we see a dressing room door with the name "Cloud Matsuda" on it. As the door opens, a diverse group of people walks out dressed in business attire. Behind them are two Japanese businessmen along with a familiar Japanese woman: former manager of Carlos Rosso and president of Zaibatsu Sports, Mao Ichimichi aka "Poison". She shakes hands with the business people before they take their leave and stand idly by the doorway. Several moments later, Samantha Garza emerges, flanked by her client and OWA Women's World Champion, Stephanie Matsuda. The "Queen of Fighters" is dressed in a black "Stay Golden" Golden Girls shirt, jeans, and of course her signature Nike Black Air Forces. Garza holds the Women's Championship tightly as she stares at her associates.)

<https://media.discordapp.net/attachments/575927127057235980/932185689049681990/A13usaonutL.png?width=599&height=609>

Samantha Garza: So, you really doing this huh?

Cloud Matsuda: Yeah, I really think I am. This ship has to sail, no matter what.

Mao Ichimichi: I think this little introduction has gone over well. I should be able to set up a meeting through the proper channels.

Cloud Matsuda: Good. I'll speak with Hanako and Marilyn. As for everyone else, we'll fill them in later.

Mao Ichimichi: Alright. I'll take my leave then. For what it's worth Steph...we're about to make history.

(Cloud nods and watches Mao walk towards the parking lot. Sam looks in the opposite direction leading to the stage.)

Samantha Garza: She's one hell of an agent, huh?

Cloud Matsuda: The best. Greatest gift Carlos has ever given me. Now...

(Cloud wraps a friendly arm around her manager as she puts on a pair of Ray-Ban sunglasses.)

Cloud Matsuda: Duty calls.



(The camera switches to the ring where Rebecca Sawyer is standing with a mic in hand.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Please welcome your OWA Women's World Champion...CLOUD MATSUDA!

("Oh La La (Remix)" by Run the Jewels feat. Lil Wayne plays as Cloud walks out with Sam around her arm. As the crowd greets her with more cheers than boos, Matsuda breaks away from Sam and jogs down the ramp, giving high-fives and fist bumps )

Gia Cervantes: It's the first Odyssey of the new year and the champ is looking like a million bucks! It's interesting how one match can change public opinion!

Ashley Walker: Seeing Matsuda fight the B.O.B. side-by-side with Liz Karlson and Alyssa Grace can have that effect on you. What followed was a match for the ages! Matsuda defended that title fair and square against a woman who pushed her to the very limits! In fact, she forced the champ to respect her after that match, much to everyone's approval!

Gia Cervantes: I think Cloud felt like she had no choice. She got exactly what she wanted from Karlson: her absolute best. At last, we'll hear from the Queen of Fighters!

Ashley Walker: I have to say, Gia, I'm just as interested in what we saw backstage. Who were those people and what was Mao Ichimichi of all people doing here?

Gia Cervantes: Something tells me that's something we won't find an answer to until much later on, maybe even somewhere else. For now, let's see what is in store for us tonight.

(Matsuda climbs on the apron and sits on the second rope to help Sam climb into the ring. A ringside assistant hands Matsuda her favorite folding chair and the champ takes it to the center of the ring where she sits with one leg over the other, mic in hand as her music dies down.)

Cloud Matsuda: Progress. That's what I like to see in 2022, people of Odyssey. It took the team-up of a lifetime and a MOTY contender for you all to see where I'm coming from. When I set foot back in Odyssey all I wanted was one thing: the heart and soul of those women backstage. I wanted their very best. I wanted to guide them, to show them what a real woman's roster looks like at the highest level. And Christ, did you all respond in kind! From Liz pushing me to the brink and Alyssa Grace catching everyone off guard by winning the fucking big one: The Omega Heavyweight Championship. Odyssey has two world titles! Crazy, right?

(Cloud smiles as she listens to the "OD-YS-SEY!" chants heard around the arena. Samantha stands with pride as she holds the title in her arms. Matsuda's face goes from happy to serious as her smile soon fades.)

Cloud Matsuda: Now, in the words of Highlander "There can only be one", but 'Lyssa and I will cross that bridge when we get there. Meanwhile, Hana lurks in the shadows with her opportunity and tonight I get to see who'll step to the plate next. This is what I like, Odyssey. This is what I

wanted! Sure, Dimensional Warfare was unlike anything anyone has witnessed, but while the other brands give you Mortal Kombat, Odyssey has and always will be a wrestling brand FIRST. This is where the fight happens, the test of wills. And unlike the champions who came before me, I shall continue my own “odyssey” in making the Pink Brand the most dominant women’s promotion in interbranded wrestling in modern history. At first glance, it may seem like I’m doing this single-handedly, but those ladies back there are really helping me get us to that place. Especially Liz Karlson!

(Cloud nods in approval as the audience chants “Liz!” in unison.)

Cloud Matsuda: That night Lizzy showed me her true colors: a pure bonafide warrior! Not only did she give me EVERYTHING she had, but she proved her loyalty to this brand by helping ‘Lyssa and myself keep the colonizers at bay! And for that, you have my eternal respect and gratitude, Elizabeth. One day this belt will be yours, but right now, my mission is too important for me to lose, sweets. I want to do something that none of my predecessors have done: make this belt and this roster more than a niche project. This place matters to me - more than any of you could know or understand! You can hate it, or love it, but I’ll make sure you will all respect it!

(Cloud quiets down as the fans roar in response.)

Cloud Matsuda: The only things that stand in the way between me and immortality are The Clash and Hana’s indecisiveness. Tonight, we find ourselves at a turning point. Those of you here and at home, you’re looking at your watches. You’re under the impression that time is winding down and it’s only a matter of time until we’re turning out the lights and saying we’ve run out of time for this show...but the best among us *create* our chances. Carpe diem and all that, right?

(Stephanie chuckles to herself to punctuate the preceding statement. Before she can open her mouth to say anything else, “Kick Start” — K Force hits to roaring boos. Diantha Rosso pays no mind to the crowd or their collective reaction as she walks out onto the stage, her gaze fixed on Stephanie.)

Gia Cervantes: If anyone has taken “carpe diem” to heart lately, it’s this woman right here! Diantha Rosso has been out for blood since she returned to Odyssey, and unfortunately for Cloud, it looks like that laser focus may now be trained in her direction.

Ashley Walker: While her methods as of late haven’t been my cup of tea, The Lioness’ resume puts her in a league of her own. She’s the first-ever two-time Women’s World Champion, she’s pulled off not one, but TWO Clash victories, and she won OWA’s first Promethean Chamber. This is a woman who knows what it takes to run at the head of the pack. The look in her eyes tells me she may have plans of heading back to that very spot.

(Diantha enters the ring, giving Cloud a once-over. The champion doesn’t hesitate to meet her gaze, doing little more than adjusting her championship on her shoulder.)

Diantha Rosso: One defense, Stephanie. That was all it took. One championship defense was all it took to transform you from the prideful so-called standard-bearer into a pathetic peon talking about now respecting some new kid on the block...all because she “gave you a fight”. Liz Karlson shouldn’t have made it out of Civil War in one piece. She shouldn’t have gotten the best of you as many times as she did during that match, and yet...

(Diantha gestures vaguely around them.)

Diantha Rosso: ...she walks around, beating undercard fodder like Skylar Arceneaux and dreaming of the day she’ll get another crack at that world championship. So much for ruling with an iron fist, huh, Cloudy? The woman that I thought I knew, she’d have crushed that rookie’s dreams to dust in such terrifying fashion that there’d be nothing left of her. Mentally, physically...her carcass would’ve served as a reminder to never challenge the dominance of Cloud Matsuda. Instead, you’re showing how paper-thin that veneer truly was.

(She fearlessly takes a step toward Cloud, who still doesn’t waver.)

Diantha Rosso: And *I’ll* be the one to rip it to shreds.

Crowd: OOOOOOOOOH!

Cloud Matsuda: Those who don’t learn from the past are doomed to repeat it, Diantha. With hindsight being 20/20, I’d hate to end up like you. You know, getting pulled up on by an unlikely challenger and getting my lunch money taken. Does the name Niki Khan ring a bell?

(Diantha clenches her jaw, and Matsuda smirks in response.)

Cloud Matsuda: I’m woman enough to admit when someone’s been able to change my mind, sweets. I’m a work in progress. A monument in the making, and a lioness who’s dying to sharpen her claws won’t do so by taking me down. But by all means, take your best shot. This is what the fuck I’m talking about! I know you can go. I wanna defend my gold against the kinda wrestlers that’ll keep me on my toes – the ones who can dance with me in a five-star classic before I seal the deal and remind you how I got this far in the first place. If you’re that anxious to be my next dance partner, Diantha, it would be rude of me to deny you, wouldn’t it?

Diantha Rosso: I’ll make it a night to remem–

(Diantha is cut off by the sound of “Heaven Can Wait” – LSD hitting the PA system. Jonetta Stone’s entrance music is all but drowned out by boos, but that’s the last thing on Jonetta’s mind. She scoffs as she signals for her music to be cut.)

Jonetta Stone: People have called me cold and callous before, but look! Look at what charity has gotten me.

(She gestured to the scene in the ring.)

Jonetta Stone: Diantha, being in such close proximity to me upon your return was your only hope to latch your hands onto anything even *resembling* relevance. When you left before, you'd long since been exposed. You were so desperate to matter again that you pulled a one-eighty and took my hand...not to mention, you found yourself as a comrade of the woman who destroyed you to begin with.

(The mention of The Banshee causes Jonetta to bristle a bit, but it's a necessary evil. She has to do this to cut Diantha down and make her doubt herself a bit. As Jonetta descends the ramp, Diantha rolls her eyes.)

Diantha Rosso: Thinking that you could control Banshee forever and make her do your bidding forever was *your* mistake to make. You're only embarrassed because it blew up in your face on such a grand stage. If anyone was riding anyone else's coattails to dominance, it was *you*.

(Stone glares daggers at Rosso as she finally enters the ring. The Lioness doesn't back down in the slightest.)

Diantha Rosso: I know that I have ground to make up. I rose from the ashes like a phoenix...a better, more bloodthirsty version of who I was before, and it's paid dividends for me since I've returned. Your mistake was thinking that I was still the same woman you beat at Final Destination. You're trapped in the past. It terrifies you that your best days might be behind you. Have you considered that you've peaked? That when *this one*...

(She aggressively points at Stephanie, who raises an eyebrow.)

Diantha Rosso: ...yanked that belt from your hands, that it would be the end? That you'd never reach that peak again?

Stephanie Matsuda: As far as I'm concerned, neither of you are five-star candidates right at this second, but it doesn't matter. I'm a fighting champion. I know that neither of you can beat me right now, not when I'm at the top of my game...but I know what you can bring out of me. Better yet, I know what I can bring out of *you*. So y'all can decide amongst yourselves who's stepping up to the plate. Shit, I'd have no problem putting hands on *both* of y'all in Brazil, if you're down.

Jonetta Stone: Hmph. It's not the worst idea I've ever heard. More of my subordinates to beat, that's the way I see it!

(Jonetta chuckles to herself for a moment – before the lights suddenly cut out, plunging the arena into darkness. The crowd begins to buzz, confused by what's happened.)

Gia Cervantes: Sorry about the technical difficulties, everyone! I know you're disappointed. These three were really coming through with the zingers.

Ashley Walker: Please hang tight and spare with us. I'm sure we'll be back up and running in no time!

(As soon as Ashley says that, the lights return to normal – **revealing that The Banshee is standing in the ring behind Jonetta!** A massive pop rings out as the audience realizes what's happened. Stephanie clutches her championship tighter, Diantha readies herself to potentially have to fight, and Jonetta, well...she wants no part of what's going on. For obvious reasons.)

Gia Cervantes: THE BANSHEE! SHE'S HERE! SHE'S THE ONE WHO TURNED OUT THE LIGHTS!

Ashley Walker: Jonetta seems to have put the pieces together rather quickly! She's hightailing it out of the ring, rolling under the bottom rope, and backing up the ramp! Now that The Banshee is free from her control and has a grudge against Ivory Doll, Miss Stone has no desire to be anywhere near that woman! After all, we all remember how things went at Civil War.

Crowd: BAN-SHEE! BAN-SHEE! BAN-SHEE!

(A loud cackle emanates over the PA system, amplified by the microphone held in The Banshee's hand. She looks over at Stephanie and Diantha before turning her attention to the fearful Jonetta, who's nearly made it up to the stage by now.)

The Banshee: Oh, Jonetta, leaving so soon? There's no reason to. For the time being, my taste for blood was satiated in Australia...when I made you feel a *fraction* of the pain that you've made me feel! You stole the very power of autonomy from me, and like the treacherous bitch that you are, you made no plans to give it back, I'm sure. But oh, looking at the way that you're running now...the hold I have over you is *so much greater* than the one you ever could've had over me. Wielding the power of fear over you has made it clear that all you ever were was a cowardly, sniveling, lazy piece of shit! You were never worthy of even standing in the same ring with me...

(She glances over her shoulder.)

The Banshee: ...much less worthy of being a champion. My thirst for blood now runs side-by-side with my thirst for *gold*. And that should scare you as much as it scares Jonetta, dear Cloudy. I've had your number before, haven't I?

Cloud Matsuda: I'd ask "what have you done for me lately?", but that would be a waste of time. Throw your name in the hat, too. I'm not backing down. We can *all* get shit poppin' at the Clash!

Crowd: YES! YES! YES!

Gia Cervantes: A fatal four-way for the Women's World title? That's music to my ears!

Ashley Walker: That would be an absolute blockbuster of a match, and I can't see any of these ladies not agreeing to those terms.

("Superthug" – N.O.R.E. hits to boos. There's a smirk on Llorona's face as she strides out onto the stage, the palpable tension leaving her unable to stifle a laugh.)

Llorona: Ladies, ladies, why so testy? I get that the desire to be a champion can make someone act a little...wild, but this is getting to be a bit much. Look at y'all, booking yourselves into fatal four-ways and shit. Did you forget who runs the show?

(She gestures to all four women.)

Llorona: I have to admit I owe a debt to the members of Team Llorona who proved why they're the best this show has to offer. You're moving in the right direction, but it seems like you've lost the plot. Why would I sacrifice three prominent bodies when the Women's Clash is right around the corner? As much as I'd *love* to see all three of you stomp Matsuda out before one of you leaves Rio with the belt, I have to be practical. I'm a business bitch now, and with that being said, I know what tonight's main event is gonna be...Jonetta Stone vs. Diantha Rosso vs. The Banshee to determine the number one contender for the Women's World Championship!

(Cheers ring out as the crowd seems to be thrilled about the action to come, even if they loathe Llorona.)

Llorona: May the best woman win. Whoever it is...I know Cloud's not getting past you at the Clash.

Cloud Matsuda: We'll see about that.

("Superthug" plays once again as the tension hangs thicker in the air than ever. Llorona seems pleased, not just with the main event that she's made, but with the rivalries she's inflamed and the wounds that she's opened. She relishes in the conflict and messiness.)

Gia Cervantes: Well, there you have it, everyone! Cloud was ready to face all of these women, if need be, but Llorona put the brakes on that! Whichever one of these Alphas outlasts her two opponents tonight will have a title opportunity waiting for her in Brazil!

Ashley Walker: It's impossible to know who to put your money on here. Regardless of who breaks free from the pack tonight, the Queen of Fighters will have her hands full in a few weeks' time!

(Samantha whispers something in Cloud's ear as the two exit the ring and make their way up the ramp. The two exchange glares with Llorona before disappearing backstage as the show fades into a commercial break.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK - OWA partners with 'Books on Audio' to bring to you OWA Alpha Savannah Sunshine reading the Harriet Beecher Stowe classic, Uncle Tom's Cabin!)

(We return from the commercial to find the three women back in the ring with referee Elle Halen asking them if they're ready to go. Jonetta looks a little hesitant but nods, much to the delight of The Banshee, as Elle calls for the bell.)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: What a matchup we have here as the bell rings...AND RIGHT AWAY DIANTHA RUNS IN AND BLINDSIDES JONETTA STONE WITH A RIGHT HAND! SHE WAS BUSY STARING DOWN BANSHEE AND DIANTHA CAUGHT HER RIGHT ACROSS THE JAW!

Ashley Walker: Down goes Jonetta and perhaps Banshee wanted first dibs because now she hits Diantha from behind knocking her into the ropes! Banshee grabs Diantha by the hair now, looking to heave her out of the ring! But Diantha reverses! She spins around and sends Banshee sailing through the ropes as she crashlands out here at ringside!

Gia Cervantes: But now Diantha turns around and Jonetta is right there! Jonetta Stone with a LOUD knife edge chop right across the chest of Diantha! And she follows it up with another! The sound of that chop echoes throughout the arena as Jonetta goes to work!

Ashley Walker: Diantha is backed up and Jonetta goes to whip her across the ring...but Diantha reverses! Jonetta Stone is sent rebounding off the ropes...but she returns with a lariat that takes Diantha right off her feet!

Gia Cervantes: Diantha scrambles back up...BUT JONETTA DRILLS HER WITH A BIG BOOT, AGAIN TAKING THE TWO TIME CHAMPION BACK DOWN!

Ashley Walker: And now Jonetta is feeling confident as she goes to drag Diantha back up to her feet and twisting her around in an arm wrench...but Diantha slithers free! She transitions right behind Jonetta in a rear waistlock before Jonetta even realizes what happened! O'CONNOR ROLL! DIANTHA CAN STEAL THIS RIGHT HERE!

Gia Cervantes: NO! Jonetta rolls all the way through it and back to her knees...AND DIANTHA SPINS AROUND WITH A KNEE RIGHT TO THE HEAD OF JONETTA! THE LIGHTS GO OUT AS JONETTA FALLS!

Ashley Walker: But The Banshee has now re-entered the ring and Diantha sees it coming! She catches Banshee with a kick to the gut, doubling her over for Diantha to apply a side headlock!

But Banshee now backs Diantha up into the ropes and uses her own momentum to shove Diantha off of her and sending her sprinting towards the opposite ropes! Diantha rebounds, Banshee lowers the shoulder looking for a back body drop...BUT LOOK AT THE ATHLETICISM OF DIANTHA! SHE FLIPS OUT AND LANDS ON HER FEET!

Gia Cervantes: BUT BANSHEE IS ALREADY OFF THE ROPES! A RUNNING FOREARM FROM BANSHEE CONNECTS AS DIANTHA DROPS TO THE MAT! BANSHEE IS IN CONTROL!

Ashley Walker: **CROSS CHECK!!!**

Gia Cervantes: NO! BANSHEE DUCKS IT AND JONETTA MISSES HER MARK AS SHE HITS THE CANVAS! **AND NOW BANSHEE GRABS THE ARM OF JONETTA! LOOKING FOR REDEMPTION OF THE BANSHEE!!! SHE'S TRYING TO GET THAT KIMURA CINCHED IN!!!**

Ashley Walker: NO! SHE CAN'T GET IT IN AS JONETTA WRIGGLES FREE AND GETS ON TOP OF BANSHEE!!! AND NOW SHE SEES AN OPENING!!! **THE HUMBLER!!!! JONETTA'S DEVASTATING CAMEL CLUTCH!!! SHE'S TRYING TO GET IT LOCKED IN AS SHE PULLS BACK ON THE HEAD OF THE BANSHEE!!!**

Gia Cervantes: BUT SHE CAN'T GET IT! BANSHEE DUCKS BETWEEN HER LEGS AND IMMEDIATELY ROLLS UP JONETTA STONE!

Elle Halen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEE!!!!...

Ashley Walker: But Jonetta is out at one! Both women scramble back to their feet, but Jonetta makes it there first! She grabs Banshee in a side headlock, but Banshee backs her up into the ropes and shoves Jonetta off of her! Banshee looks to decapitate Jonetta with a lariat as she rebounds off the ropes...but Jonetta grabs the ropes! She wisely never comes back to The Banshee and Banshee smirks as she gestures for Jonetta to bring it on!

Gia Cervantes: Jonetta now angrily is beginning to make her way out of the ropes! She's had it with being afraid of The Banshee as these two go nose to nose! We know the bad blood between them and they may be about to start fireworks here in Puerto Rico!

Ashley Walker: BUT IN COMES DIANTHA FROM BEHIND! SHE KNOCKS JONETTA OFF HER FEET AND INSTANTLY TURNS HER ATTENTION TO BANSHEE! BANSHEE TRIES TO STRIKE FIRST BUT DIANTHA DROPS HER TO THE CANVAS WITH A RUNNING LARIAT!

Gia Cervantes: And now Diantha Rosso is the lone woman left standing as she's managed to gain control of this matchup! She marches over to Jonetta and sends a stomp her way. She follows that up by doing the same exact thing to The Banshee! She now drags Banshee up to her feet and DRILLS her with a forearm, sending the Banshee staggering backwards. But she



hasn't forgotten about Jonetta! She sees the Canadian has dragged herself into the corner in a seated position and Diantha marches her way towards, only to begin stomping away at Jonetta Stone!

Ashley Walker: Jonetta is in a bad way here and Diantha Rosso finally stops the relentless attack...ONLY TO DISRESPECTFULLY SLAP JONETTA RIGHT ACROSS HER FACE! AND THE POACHER CAN'T DO A THING ABOUT IT!

Gia Cervantes: Now Diantha turns back to The Banshee, looking to follow up on her...but The Banshee ducks down low! A double leg takedown brings Diantha down and Rosso spins around trying to get out of her grasp...**BUT BANSHEE HAS HER BY THE HEAD! CURSED MEMORIES!!! THE DRAGON SLEEPER!!! SHE CATCHES DIANTHA IN THE CURSED MEMORIES DRAGON SLEEPER!!!! SHE HAS IT CINCHED IN TIGHT!!!**

Ashley Walker: BUT JONETTA STONE RUNS IN WITH A CLOTHESLINE TO BREAK IT UP!!!

Gia Cervantes: NO! BANSHEE DUCKS IT AND SHE GRABS JONETTA BY THE HAIR WITH HER OTHER ARM, PULLING JONETTA STONE INTO HER GRASP! **CURSED MEMORIES FOR JONETTA AS WELL! I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!!! THE BANSHEE HAS A CURSED MEMORIES DRAGON SLEEPER APPLIED TO BOTH DIANTHA ROSSO AND JONETTA STONE SIMULTANEOUSLY! SHE'S GOING TO BECOME NUMBER ONE CONTENDER JUST LIKE THIS!!!**

Ashley Walker: BUT DIANTHA IS NEAR THE ROPES NOW! SHE REACHES OUT AND GRABS HOLD OF THE MIDDLE ROPE, FORCING THE BANSHEE TO RELEASE HER WHICH SHE DOES WITHOUT QUESTION! SHE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT DIANTHA! SHE ALLOWS HER TO ROLL TO THE OUTSIDE SO SHE CAN KEEP THE MANEUVER APPLIED ONTO JONETTA STONE!

Gia Cervantes: But in the process of releasing Diantha, the grip must have loosened on Jonetta! Stone NAILS Banshee with an elbow to the gut and manages to wiggle free of Banshee's grasp! Banshee looks to grab her again...BUT JONETTA NAILS HER WITH A BIG BOOT!!!! BANSHEE IS ROCKED!!!

Ashley Walker: BUT BANSHEE COMES BACK WITH A RIGHT HAND! NOW JONETTA IS STAGGERED! BUT NOT SO MUCH THAT SHE CAN'T RESPOND WITH A RIGHT OF HER OWN! BANSHEE THROWS ANOTHER! NOW JONETTA! NOW BANSHEE! NOW JONETTA! BANSHEE! JONETTA! BANSHEE! JONETTA! THESE TWO EXCHANGING FURIOUS RIGHT HANDS, NEITHER ONE WILLING TO GIVE AN INCH!

Gia Cervantes: BUT DIANTHA ROSSO FLIES IN OUT OF NOWHERE! SPRINGBOARDING OFF THE ROPES AND BACK INTO THE RING WITH AN ASAI MOONSAULT THAT TAKES BOTH OF HER OPPONENTS DOWN, COMPLETELY WIPING THEM OUT! AND RIGHT AWAY SHE HOOKS THE LEG OF THE BANSHEE!

Elle Halen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Ashley Walker: Banshee kicks out at two! Not even hesitating, Diantha immediately rolls over, trying the cover on Jonetta Stone now!

Elle Halen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Gia Cervantes: But Jonetta kicks out as well! Undeterred, Diantha goes to drag Jonetta back up, only to send a CLUBBING blow to her spine, making her drop back down onto her hands and knees. Diantha is stalking her now as she tries to crawl away...BUT IN COMES BANSHEE WITH A CHOP TO THE CHEST OF DIANTHA!

Ashley Walker: Banshee is right back in this as she fires off with another chop...but Diantha fights back! Diantha with an elbow to the chin, followed by a swift kick to the gut of The Banshee! And a STIFF right hand sends The Banshee staggering backwards where she tumbles to the mat!

Gia Cervantes: But Jonetta is back up now as well and Diantha makes the first move! She grabs Stone, looking for a snap suplex...BUT JONETTA LANDS ON HER FEET BEHIND DIANTHA! SHE SHOVES ROSSO INTO THE CORNER! DIANTHA STUMBLES OUT...ONLY TO CAUGHT WITH A CHOP FROM JONETTA! AND NOW ROSSO IS IN TROUBLE! DIANTHA STUMBLES INTO THE ROPES AND JONETTA HEAVES HER UP ONTO HER SHOULDER!!! BANSHEE IS BACK UP NOW THOUGH!!!

Ashley Walker: AND IT DOESN'T MATTER! JONETTA SWINGS DIANTHA AROUND AND USES HER AS A WEAPON AS SHE DROPS BANSHEE BEFORE PLANTING DIANTHA INTO THE CANVAS WITH A SCOOP POWERSLAM!!!

Gia Cervantes: And now Jonetta shifts her focus to The Banshee, grabbing her by the hair and heaving her up onto her shoulder now. Diantha is starting to stir...AND JONETTA DOES THE SAME THING THE OTHER WAY AROUND! SHE SPINS BANSHEE AROUND, TAKING DIANTHA DOWN BEFORE DROPPING THE BANSHEE INTO A SHOULDER BREAKER!!!

Ashley Walker: Jonetta is in FIRM control right now as Diantha and Banshee each roll under the bottom rope on opposite sides of the ring, trying to find a way to recuperate. BUT JONETTA ISN'T GOING TO GIVE IT TO THEM! SHE TAKES A LOOK AROUND FOR A MOMENT AND SEES AN OPPORTUNITY! JONETTA SPRINTS...ARROW OF DEATH SUICIDE DIVE WIPES OUT THE BANSHEE!

Gia Cervantes: AND RIGHT AWAY JONETTA SLIDES BACK INTO THE RING! SHE SPRINTS TOWARDS THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE RING! ARROW OF DEATH SUICIDE DIVE FOR DIANTHA ROSSO AS WELL!!!

Ashley Walker: JONETTA HAS THESE TWO RIGHT WHERE SHE WANTS THEM! SHE COULD BE ON THE VERGE OF GETTING HER CHANCE TO WIN BACK THE WOMEN'S WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP! SHE HOPS BACK UP AND INSTANTLY SPRINTS HER WAY BACK AROUND THE SIDE OF THE RING! THE BANSHEE IS STARTING TO GET BACK TO HER FEET...

Gia Cervantes: ONLY FOR JONETTA TO ROUND THE SIDE OF THE RING WITH A HEAD FULL OF STEAM, ABSOLUTELY DRILLING THE BANSHEE WITH A RUNNING UPPERCUT!!!

Ashley Walker: And Jonetta knows she's close! She can taste that championship rematch with Cloud as we speak! But she has to get The Banshee back into the ring! She lifts the deadweight of Banshee up and heaves her back inside before entering herself! And now Jonetta reaches down, trying to pick the Banshee up to finish this one off...

Gia Cervantes: ONLY FOR DIANTHA TO COME SAILING IN FROM OUT OF NOWHERE WITH A SPRINGBOARD BICYCLE KICK TO JONETTA!!!! ALL THREE WOMEN ARE DOWN NOW!!!

Ashley Walker: These three are going absolutely haywire, giving it EVERYTHING they have for a chance at the Women's World Championship, but the toll this match has taken on them is starting to show as all three are slow to stir!

Gia Cervantes: But Diantha moves first. She gets up to her knees, only for Jonetta to meet her there...and a big right hand connects from Diantha! But now Banshee is up to her knees as well! She reaches out trying to grab Rosso, but Diantha slaps her hand away! And she delivers a right hand to Banshee as well!

Ashley Walker: And now a chop for Jonetta! An elbow shot for The Banshee! Another chop for Jonetta! And now Diantha stands to her feet, grabbing Jonetta and The Banshee each by the hair as she drags both of them back up!

Gia Cervantes: BUT BANSHEE AND JONETTA SHOW A RARE MOMENT OF WORKING TOGETHER AS THEY SIMULTANEOUSLY CLOCK DIANTHA ROSSO WITH AN ELBOW STRIKE, NEARLY CAVING IN DIANTHA'S SKULL!

Ashley Walker: But as Diantha stumbles backwards into the corner, the teamwork is over between these other two! They instantly spin around and both have the same idea as they look for a clothesline! Neither woman drops! They both try again! Again neither woman gives an inch! BUT NOW JONETTA MOVES IN FOR A BIG BOOT!

Gia Cervantes: DUCKED BY BANSHEE! JONETTA LOSES HER BALANCE AS SHE FALLS TO A KNEE AND BANSHEE TAKES OFF! SHE HITS THE ROPES AND **STOMPS** RIGHT ON THE BACK OF JONETTA'S HEAD SENDING HER FACE FIRST INTO THE MAT! AND SHE KEEPS RUNNING AFTERWARDS, DIVING FORWARD AND DRILLING DIANTHA RIGHT ACROSS THE JAW WITH A RUNNING CORNER KICK!!!

Ashley Walker: DIANTHA IS IN TROUBLE! BANSHEE RIPS HER UP OUT OF THE CORNER! **CURSED MEMORIES!!!! SHE APPLIES THE SIGNATURE DRAGON SLEEPER AGAIN!!! THIS TIME IT MIGHT BE TOO MUCH TO RESIST!!! DIANTHA IS GOING TO BE FORCED TO TAP!!!**

Gia Cervantes: NO!!! JONETTA COMES SPRINTING IN WITH EVERY OUNCE OF STRENGTH SHE CAN MUSTER, CATCHING THE BANSHEE WITH A BOOT TO THE FACE AND BREAKING UP THE HOLD, SAVING THIS MATCH FOR HERSELF AS WELL AS DIANTHA IN THE PROCESS!

Ashley Walker: Diantha, having been freed, stumbles towards the corner, using the ropes to keep herself up! But Jonetta turns her attention towards her now! She sprints in, looking for a corner splash! BUT DIANTHA MOVES OUT OF THE WAY! JONETTA'S FACE BOUNCES OFF THE TOP TURNBUCKLE AND DIANTHA LOOKS TO TAKE ADVANTAGE! SHE SPRINTS AND HITS THE ROPES, CHARGING STRAIGHT BACK AT STONE!

Gia Cervantes: **CROSS CHECK!!!! JONETTA STONE JUST WIPED OUT DIANTHA ROSSO WITH THE CROSS CHECK FROM OUT OF NOWHERE!!!**

Ashley Walker: BUT BEFORE SHE CAN GET UP, THE BANSHEE CATCHES HER WITH A KICK ACROSS THE JAW! JONETTA IS OUT ON HER FEET! AND BANSHEE SEIZES HER OPPORTUNITY!!!

Gia Cervantes: **THE CRY OF THE BANSHEE!!!!**

Ashley Walker: NO! JONETTA SHOVES HER AWAY! THE BANSHEE SPINS BACK AROUND! **THE TRANQUILIZER!!!! THE KNOCKOUT PUNCH FROM JONETTA STONE!!! THE BANSHEE HITS THE CANVAS AND SHE'S OUT LIKE A LIGHT!!! JONETTA HOOKS THE LEG!!!**

Elle Halen: OOOOONNNNNNEEEEE!!!!...

TTTTTWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!!...

TTTTTHHHHRRRRREEEEE-

Gia Cervantes: NO! THE BANSHEE KICKS OUT JUST IN TIME!!!

Ashley Walker: Jonetta can't believe it! She thought she had this won, but The Banshee JUST kicked out! And you can tell the effect this match is starting to have on the competitors. Jonetta is slow to get to her feet while Banshee crawls herself towards the corner. Slowly, Banshee and Diantha each pull themselves up in their own respective corners while Jonetta begins to make her way up in the center of the ring. She looks around upon making it there and sees her opportunity! Jonetta takes off...CORNER SPLASH ONTO THE BANSHEE! SHE IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWS IT UP SPRINTING TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RING! CORNER SPLASH FOR DIANTHA AS WELL!

Gia Cervantes: NO! DIANTHA DUCKS IT! JONETTA HITS THE TURNBUCKLE AND DIANTHA TAKES OFF, DRILLING THE BANSHEE WITH A RUNNING CORNER ELBOW STRIKE!

Ashley Walker: AND SHE SPINS BACK AROUND AND SPRINTS, LOOKING TO TAKE OUT JONETTA WITH A RUNNING LARIAT!

Gia Cervantes: BUT JONETTA DUCKS IT! SHE LOOKS FOR A SCHOOLGIRL ROLLUP TRYING TO STEAL IT!

Ashley Walker: NO! DIANTHA ROLLS THROUGH AND POPS RIGHT BACK UP TO HER FEET!

Gia Cervantes: **ONLY TO CATCH A BIG BOOT FROM BOTH SIDES AS JONETTA AND BANSHEE DRILL HER AT THE SAME TIME!!! JONETTA FROM THE FRONT! BANSHEE FROM BEHIND!!! THE LIGHT LEAVES DIANTHA'S EYES AS SHE FALLS HELPLESSLY TO THE MAT!!!**

Ashley Walker: And now Jonetta and Banshee shift their focus to one another! Jonetta throws a forearm strike! It connects! But it doesn't phase the Banshee! She responds by leaping into the air and taking Jonetta down with a dropkick!!

Gia Cervantes: And Banshee turns back to Diantha! She grabs her by the hair, lifting her up off the mat...BUT DIANTHA GRABS THE BANSHEE BY THE FACE! SHE'S BITING HER DAMN FOREHEAD! HOLY HELL!!!

Ashley Walker: THE BANSHEE IS SPUN AROUND, CLUTCHING AT THE BITE MARKS ON HER FACE AND DIANTHA GRABS HER FROM BEHIND! BACKSTABBER FROM DIANTHA!!!!

Gia Cervantes: AND DIANTHA ISN'T DONE THERE! SHE RIPS THE BANSHEE BACK TO HER FEET! SHE WRAPS BOTH ARMS AROUND HER NOW AND GLANCES BEHIND HER AT JONETTA'S POSITION! **FLARE STAR BOMB!!! DIANTHA ROSSO JUST NAILED THE BANSHEE WITH THAT VARIATION OF THE KIWI CRUSHER AND BANSHEE CRASH**

**LANDS RIGHT ATOP JONETTA STONE!!! DIANTHA JUST USED BANSHEE AS A DAMN WEAPON AND NOW DIANTHA RUNS AND HOOKS THE BANSHEE'S LEGS!!!**

Elle Halen: OOOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Ashley Walker: NO! THE BANSHEE KICKS OUT AT ONLY TWO!!!

Gia Cervantes: Diantha appears frustrated now as she turns around, seeing that The Banshee has dragged herself up into the corner! Rosso immediately takes charge looking to attack Stone...but Banshee moves out of the way! Diantha hits the empty corner...AND BANSHEE IS OFF THE ROPES! RUNNING ELBOW STRIKE TO DIANTHA CONNECTS!!!

Ashley Walker: DIANTHA DROPS AND BANSHEE HITS THE ROPES AGAIN! LEAPING KNEE DROP RIGHT ACROSS THE FACE OF DIANTHA HITS! AND NOW SHE SEES THE JONETTA STIRRING! JONETTA MAKES HER WAY UP TO HER KNEES, BUT BANSHEE MARCHES OVER! SHE GRABS HER BY THE THROAT!!! AND HEAVES HER RIGHT INTO THE AIR!!! **THE FALLEN ANGEL CHOKESLAM FROM THE BANSHEE!!!**

Gia Cervantes: **NO! JONETTA HURLS EVERYTHING SHE HAS AT BANSHEE!!! THE TRANQUILIZER CONNECTS!!! JONETTA SAVES HERSELF AS THE BANSHEE FALLS LIFELESSLY TO THE MAT!**

Ashley Walker: **BLOODY MOON!!!! DIANTHA WITH THE SIGNATURE V-TRIGGER RIGHT TO THE JAW OF JONETTA STONE AS SOON AS SHE TURNS AROUND!!! JONETTA IS ROCKED AS SHE'S SENT STUMBLING BACK INTO THE ROPES!!!**

Gia Cervantes: **ONLY FOR THE JONETTA TO EXPLODE OFF OF THEM AND BREAK DAMN NEAR DECAPITATE DIANTHA WITH A RUNNING CLOTHESLINE!!!! ALL THREE WOMEN ARE DOWN AGAIN!!!**

Ashley Walker: But Jonetta begins to move first!!! She grabs Diantha back up and hoists her up onto her shoulder! Jonetta turns around and gets a running start...AND SHE TOSSES DIANTHA FROM HER SHOULDER FACE FIRST INTO THE TOP TURNBUCKLE!!! DIANTHA DROPS AGAIN!!

Gia Cervantes: AND JONETTA HAS HER WHERE SHE WANTS HER!!! SHE'S STALKING DIANTHA!!! SHE'S READY TO STRIKE!!! ROSSO SLOWLY BEGINS TO STIR AS SHE MAKES HER WAY UP TO HER FEET!!!

Ashley Walker: **CROSS CHECK!!!!!!**

Gia Cervantes: NO!!! DIANTHA DUCKS IT!!!

Ashley Walker: BUT IN COMES BANSHEE FROM BEHIND!!! SHE SURPRISES DIANTHA BY GRABBING HER AND HEAVING HER STRAIGHT THROUGH THE ROPES! DIANTHA IS SENT OUTSIDE TO THE FLOOR! BANSHEE IS NOW LEFT ALONE IN THE RING WITH JONETTA!!!

Gia Cervantes: **CROSS CHECK!!!!**

Ashley Walker: NO! BANSHEE SIDESTEPS IT AND CLOCKS JONETTA WITH THE STIFFEST UPPERCUT I'VE EVER SEEN!!! JONETTA IS OUT ON HER FEET! SHE STUMBLES AROUND...

Gia Cervantes: **AND RIGHT INTO THE CRY OF THE BANSHEE!!!! BANSHEE PLANTS HER ON THE CANVAS WITH THE JUMPING CUTTER!!!! THAT'S IT!!!! THAT'S IT!!!! THAT'S IT!!! COVER!!!**

Elle Halen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTTWWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!...

**TTTTHHHHRRRRREEEEEEEEEE!!!**

Ashley Walker: NO!!! DIANTHA JUST GRABBED BANSHEE BY THE FOOT AND DRAGGED HER OUT OF THE RING!!! AND NOW DIANTHA HEAVES THE BANSHEE DIRECTLY INTO THOSE STEEL STEPS! YOU CAN HEAR THE SOUND OF FLESH ON STEEL ECHOING THROUGHOUT THIS ARENA AS THE BANSHEE IS DOWNED! SHE WAS SO CLOSE! SHE HAD IT WON!

Gia Cervantes: AND NOW DIANTHA SLIDES INTO THE RING! JONETTA IS STILL LIFELESS! DIANTHA PICKS HER BACK UP TO HER FEET!!!

Ashley Walker: **ANTOINETTE'S REVENGE!!!!!! DIANTHA'S DEVASTATING VERSION OF THE GTR CONNECTS!!!! JONETTA IS DONE FOR!!! DIANTHA COVERS!!!!**

Elle Halen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!...

**TTTTHHHHRRRRREEEEEEEEEE!!!**

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rebecca Sawyer: Here is your winner...and the NEW number one contender to the OWA Women's World Championship...DIANTHA AAAAAAAAAA ROOOOOOSSSOOOOOOOOOO!!!

Gia Cervantes: SHE DID IT!!! DIANTHA ROSSO IS THE NEW NUMBER ONE CONTENDER!!! IT'LL BE DIANTHA VERSUS CLOUD AT CLASH OF THE TITANS!!!

Ashley Walker: I can't WAIT for that one, but WHAT a match we just witnessed! These three tried to KILL each other here tonight. Hats off to all of them, but tonight it was about Diantha Rosso who could be on the verge of becoming the first THREE TIME Women's World Champion if she can defeat Cloud at the Clash.

Gia Cervantes: And we all know how well Diantha does at the Clash, Ashley. If I were Cloud, I'd be at least a little bit nervous.

("Kick Start" by K Force hits the speakers again to a largely negative reaction from the crowd. Diantha peels herself off of Jonetta Stone just in time for Elle Halen to raise her arm into the air in victory. The Banshee meanwhile, looks a bit disappointed as she climbs back into the ring. Diantha and Banshee now come face to face and Banshee looks down at Jonetta's body before turning and looking Diantha in the eye and...The Banshee smiles as she holds her hand out to shake Diantha's hand!)

Ashley Walker: Well how about that! We knew that The Banshee and Diantha Rosso had the relationship form over the past several months, but I thought after a battle like that, that this could cause some tension in the ranks! But it looks like The Banshee is happy for Diantha!

The Banshee (no mic): I'm proud of you. Go take that belt.

(Diantha stares down at Banshee's hand and a disgusted look forms on her face before she slaps away The Banshee's hand.)

Diantha Rosso (no mic): I don't even know who you are anymore.

Gia Cervantes: WHOA! WASN'T EXPECTING THAT FROM DIANTHA ROSSO! THINGS MAY NOT BE AS PEACHY AS WE THOUGHT!

(The Banshee snarls as she glares at Diantha, but suddenly Jonetta Stone begins to stir and The Banshee notices this. She looks back at Diantha rather quickly.)

The Banshee (no mic): We'll deal with this later. I have bigger issues to handle right now.

Ashley Walker: Well it looks as if Diantha and Banshee certainly have some issues to work out...BUT NOT NEARLY AS PRESSING AN ISSUE AS BANSHEE HAS WITH JONETTA! SHE INSTANTLY GOES AND GRABS JONETTA BY THE HAIR!!!

Gia Cervantes: BUT JONETTA KICKS BANSHEE AWAY! AND JONETTA USES ALL HER MUSCLE TO FREE HERSELF! BANSHEE TRIES TO GRAB HER AGAIN AND RIPS A LOCK



OF HAIR FROM JONETTA'S HEAD, BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO STOP HER AS JONETTA DIVES OUT OF THE RING, DESPERATELY TRYING TO GET AWAY!

Ashley Walker: BANSHEE ISN'T GOING TO ALLOW IT! SHE EXITS THE RING AS WELL RIGHT AS JONETTA HOPS THE BARRICADE! JONETTA IS RUNNING THROUGH THE CROWD LIKE A SCOLDED DOG, BUT THE BANSHEE IS IN HOT PURSUIT! BANSHEE TAKES HER LEAVE THROUGH THE CROWD AS SHE CHASES JONETTA UP THE STANDS AND OUT OF SIGHT! SHE PROMISED JONETTA SHE'D NEVER KNOW PEACE AND IT APPEARS THAT SHE WON'T AS BANSHEE IS LOOKING TO LIVE UP TO THAT PROMISE!

(Diantha watches the two run through the audience and out of sight. She merely shrugs, however, and looks to exit the ring when suddenly "Oh La La" by Run The Jewels hits the speakers and Cloud Matsuda makes her way out onto the stage.)

Gia Cervantes: WHOA! IT APPEARS WE'RE NOT DONE JUST YET AS CLOUD MATSUDA IS MAKING HER WAY BACK OUT HERE TO COME FACE TO FACE WITH HER LATEST CHALLENGER!

Ashley Walker: The thought of this match is certainly enticing Gia. These are two of the best to EVER do it!

(Cloud makes her way down the ramp, carrying the Women's World Championship with her. She steps up into the ring and smiles as she looks Diantha up and down. The two are nose to nose as Cloud raises the championship high into the air, prompting cheers from the crowd who are chomping at the bit to see this matchup.)

Gia Cervantes: CLOUD MATSUDA! DIANTHA ROSSO! CLASH OF THE TITANS! WHAT A MATCH THIS IS GOING TO BE AND WHAT AN EPISODE OF ODYSSEY IT'S BEEN! BUT THAT'S ABOUT ALL THE TIME WE HAVE FOR TONIGHT! I'M GIA CERVANTES HERE WITH ASHLEY WALKER SAYING...GOOD NIGHT EVERY- WHAT?!

Ashley Walker: OH MY GOD! **BLOODY MOON!!!! DIANTHA JUST DRILLED CLOUD MATSUDA WITH THE BLOODY MOON KNEE STRIKE!!!**

Gia Cervantes: AND SHE'S NOT DONE THERE! DIANTHA IS DRAGGING CLOUD BACK UP TO HER FEET! **DEEP SUBMERGE IIIIIII! THE STANDING GUILLOTINE IS LOCKED IN TIGHT!!!! CLOUD IS FLAILING HER ARMS TRYING TO ESCAPE TO NO AVAIL!!!! DIANTHA HAS THAT GRIP CINCHED IN!!!! AND CLOUD IS FADING!!!! CLOUD IS FADING FAST AS SHE DROPS TO HER KNEES!!!! SHE'S OUT!!!! CLOUD IS OUT OF IT!!!! AND DIANTHA STILL ISN'T LETTING GO!!!!**

Ashley Walker: LOOK AT THE LOOK IN DIANTHA'S EYES! SHE LOOKS POSSESSED! LIKE SHE'S ENJOYING THIS MORE THAN ANYTHING! CLOUD MATSUDA IS LIFELESS!

Gia Cervantes: AND FINALLY DIANTHA TOSSES HER TO THE SIDE! CLOUD IS LAYING MOTIONLESS IN THE RING AND DIANTHA GRABS THE BELT SHE'S HELD TWICE BEFORE! I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS! DIANTHA HAS THROWN THE FIRST STRIKE! BUT CLOUD WON'T BE SO EASY TO TAKE DOWN AT CLASH OF TITANS WHEN SHE'S NOT BEING BLINDSIDED! BUT WE HAVE TO SIGN OFF! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, BE SURE TO TUNE IN IN TWO WEEKS TIME TO SEE BOTH THE GODDESSES TITLE AND OPENWEIGHT TITLES ON THE LINE, AS WELL AS SEE WHAT CLOUD'S RESPONSE TO THIS ATTACK IS GOING TO BE! I'M GIA CERVANTES!

Ashley Walker: AND I'M ASHLEY WALKER! GOOD NIGHT EVERYONE!!!

(The final shot we see is of Diantha Rosso standing over Cloud's unconscious body, gripping the Women's World Championship tightly in her hands as she laughs and raises it up into the air.)

(Fade to black.)

(OWA logo buzzes.)