Power Hour #8





JC: Good Evening folks, Joey Carlton here and welcome to another isolation era Power Hour. Even though Mark Madden has lost his commentary place on Evolution and perhaps with the company...some of you will be glad to hear, my bank manager among them, that yours truly remains in post on Power Hour.

Power Hour is on tour! No longer confined to the Orlando Sound Studio. We are here in Daily's Place Amphitheatre, Jacksonville. Ladies and gentlemen

We... Have... A... Crowd! There is social distancing in place but the wrestlers finally have a crowd to perform in front of, but it will only be at a 10th of the 5,500 seat capacity usually expected here. In these hard times we are naturally really grateful for any audience of any size....HA that could have come straight from an IWA show!

We have the EIWF Genesis Title on the line tonight. The arena is half empty, but you could cut the tension with a knife backstage here. The fallout from the PPV has been immense and had a palpable change on the locker room atmosphere.

I can't remember the last time the Crew were at such a low ebb after a PPV. Hollywood Hogan has lost his Legends Title belt to L Double E. Jeff Jarrett failed to secure the Genesis Title in the final of the tournament; Regal being crowned champion on the night. The Tag Titles are still in

the hands of Johnny Blitz and Jimmy Brandon, The Dream Team. So, The Crew have no titles and are not in the title matches on the card tonight. I am sure that they would have a lot to say on the matter, but I have been told in no uncertain terms not to contact any of them, or even Mark Madden, for an interview on the subject.

Tonight's episode of Power Hour is sponsored by EIWF Prime....



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per month.

Back to tonight.

To open the show Big Poppa faces off against Cort Jester.

The Genesis Tag Team Champions The Dream Team defend their titles against Team F2S.

The EIWF Genesis Champion Regal puts the belt on the line against Bushi.

And we are already heading into the first encounter, Big Poppa on the way down here...

(Sirens blare, "Holla if you hear me" echoes across the arena and Superstar by Saliva hits on the PA system. Big Poppa walks out and kisses his huge biceps and struts to the ring with Jeff Jarrett at his elbow shouting his praises.)

JC: The crowd reaction says it all. The Crew used to be cheered regardless of how much they cheated and manipulated, now it's all boos.

(Buried Alive by Billy Idol hits the PA and out walks Cort Jester. He starts to chuckle, mocking the macho posturing of Big Poppa and then as he approaches the ring he eerily



switches to being deadly serious and hops up onto the apron and stares Big Poppa out as he enters the ring.)

JC: I don't know what to make of this guy. He exploded onto Power Hour a few weeks ago and got himself into the Genesis Title tournament, but his motives have never been truly clear and perhaps his unpredictability could be his biggest asset? Only time will tell. Messing with The Crew in some of his first appearances in the EIWF will no doubt add a little spice to this encounter.

Big Poppa Pump Versus Cort Jester

The bell has rung and we're underway... The combatants lock up... Jester grapples, shifts and fireman lifts Big Poppa... Samoan drop! ... Big Poppa rolls out of Jester's reach and gets back up clutching his back.... Jester mocks Big Poppa... They pace around the ring.... They lock up... Big Poppa backs Jester up into the corner.... The referee calls for a break... Big Poppa breaks... and gives a clean break? ...Jester is pleasantly surprised... They pace around each other... They lock up... Big Poppa slips Jester into a side headlock... Jester tries to prise Big Poppa's hands off... but Big Poppa pulls harder and Jester drops to one knee... Jester walks Big Poppa to the ropes... They bounce off the ropes together... Jester pushes himself free of the head lock and dives to the floor as Big Poppa rebounds and has to jump over him ... Jester pops back up... Big Poppa off the other rope on the rebound ... they meet in the middle with a clash of shoulder blocks and Jester slams down hard, but is quickly back to his feet They lock up.... Jester backs Big Poppa into a corner... the referee calls for the break... Jester looks like he's giving a clean break... but he goes for a haymaker... Big Poppa sees it coming and drops to his haunches suddenly; still backed into the turnbuckles... Jester holds his hand in pain after punching the top turnbuckle... Jester tries to knee Big Poppa instead, but Big Poppa blocks the blow with his huge forearms and rolls out of the corner to get some space...

JC: Nice bit of agility from Big Poppa there... Jeff Jarrett seems quiet, just pacing around at ringside, we'll see how long that patient quiet approach lasts...

Big Poppa waits in the middle of the ring and gives Jester the finger... Jester does the same back at Big Poppa ... Big Poppa beckons Jester to 'bring it' and they lock up...

Jester slips Big Poppa into a side headlock... Big Poppa pushes Jester to the ropes...

They bounce off the ropes together... Big Poppa tries to push Jester off... but Jester uses a handful of goatee beard hair to hold on then reapplies the headlock... Big Poppa complains to the referee... The referee was unsighted but asked the question... Jester denies any hair pulling... Big Poppa is down to one knee...

JC: Is that a choke hold? ...Yep, that folks is a chokehold... The referee needs to get in there and call for the brake on that one... Jarrett does not look so calm now and is getting real vocal about this choke...

Big Poppa slumps to two knees... The referee is telling Jester to let go of the hold ...the referee counts 1... 2... 3... 4... Jester is annoyed but lets Big Poppa drop to the canvas and pushes the referee out of his face ... The referee comes steaming back, hot at Jester for putting his hands on him, shouting and threatening a DQ Jester seems to realise how close to a DQ he is, backs off a pace and tells the referee to calm down then goes back after the downed Big Poppa ... Big Poppa drags Jester down into a neat small package...

1...

2...

Kick out!

Jester rolls to one of the corners... before he can get up Big Poppa runs over and field goal style punt kicks Jester in the face... Hell! That's three points on any given Sunday... Big Poppa lifts Jester up, steps in behind him... German Suplex! ...Jester clutches his neck and shoulders.... Big Poppa pulls Jester up, whips him into the ropes.... Jester back off the ropes... high elevation! ...Big Poppa flips Jester clean over the top rope to the outside!!!!! ... Wow... What a bump!

JC: I think Big Poppa is trying to kill the guy...That was insane... Nearly took out Jarrett with Cort crashing down just inches away...

Big Poppa heads outside... pulls Jester up... runs him back first into the apron... Jester is hurting... Big Poppa grabs Jester... BELLY TO BELLY SUPLEX, on the outside!!!... Big Poppa rolls Jester back into the ring and follows... Big Poppa covers

1...

Foot on the rope!

JC: Big Poppa is angry at the referee, but that won't change the count... That should have been the end right there... Will Big Poppa regret not getting his positioning right there... Less haste, more speed means the early bird will catch the worm... Or something like that.

Big Poppa pulls Jester up... big punch and another AND another... Jester is staggered... Big Poppa whips Jester into the ropes... Big Poppa off the opposite ropes as well...meet in the middle... Powerslam!!! ...Big Poppa pulls Jester up... Jester looks out of it... does he know what day it is? ...Big Poppa goes to whip Jester into the ropes... Jester slips out of his grasp... grabs Big Poppa around the head... CURTAIN CALL!! (Codebreaker) ... Out of nowhere!! ... What a way to cut off that momentum... both men are down.... The referee starts to count them both as they're both not moving ...1.....2.....3... Jester is still down but moving towards the ropes ... the referee continues the count ...4......5... ...6... Big Poppa is on the move too... Big Poppa rolls to the edge of the apron and unceremoniously drops to the arena floor... Jarrett looks concerned for his stablemate... The referee is telling Jester to stay in the ring... Jester pushes the referee aside and heads out after Big Poppa... Big Poppa has got back up... Jester throws a line of verbal abuse at Jarrett... Jarrett squares up to Jester defiantly, but the referee shouts for him to not risk a DQ and Big Poppa pulls Jarrett out of harm's way as Jester heads after Big Poppa again... Jester gives Big Poppa a series of chops to the chest... The referee is counting both men out... 1... 2... 3... Jarrett shouts encouragement to Big Poppa... Big Poppa is still on his feet but staggered... Jester grabs Big Poppa and bashes his head off of the apron edge and throws him back into the ring... Big Poppa uses the momentum to keep rolling... Big Poppa slowly gets up using the opposite ropes... As Jester enters the ring via the steps he gives the referee a mouthful of abuse... Big Poppa and Jester pace around each other... Big Poppa and Jester lock up... Jester whips Big Poppa into the corner.... Big Poppa reverses at the last... Jester smashes hard into the buckles... Big Poppa dives into the corner with a flying back elbow and crushes Jester in the corner.... Big Poppa goes to hip toss Jester out of the corner.....but Jester rakes his eyes..... Big Poppa clutches his eyes and staggers out towards the centre of the ring... Jester starts to scale the ropes... Big Poppa was exaggerating his distress... Big Poppa shakes off the ineffective eye rake and before Jester gets settled on the top rope, Big Poppa shakes the ropes... Jester falls across the turnbuckles a leg either side....

JC: Damn! ...That's gotta hurt.... Big Poppa clambers up the turnbuckles... Drags Jester back to the corner.... Sets Jester up... SUPERPLEX! ...

Big Poppa rolls to the ropes and pulls himself up...he looks out to the fans and smiles... looks at Jester... Jester is not moving ... He crosses over and stands over his back ... POPPA RECLINER!!!

The referee steps in quickly and lifts Cort Jester's hand, half expecting to call for a TKO. The hand drops...

.....once

.....twice

.....three times!

WINNER BY TKO BIG POPPA PUMP

JC: What an opener folks! The Crew are still a force to be reckoned with... And Jarrett didn't even need to break a guitar to get the screw-over win this time out.

We are headed for a commercial break but don't leave this station folks we have plenty more entertainment on the way.



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JC: Welcome back... The EIWF Tag Team titles are on the line next and here come the challengers from F2S. Team F2S - Rick Rage and Rex Watkins.

(Long Back Road by ELO plays as Rick Rage and Rex Watkins walk on to the ramp, the crowd boo and Rick smiles at the reaction, clearly not expecting anything else as outsiders to the Fed. The pair seem all business and flex and stretch as they await the champions.)



JC: And now we have the champions heading to the ring... Well Jimmy Brandon at least... Where's Johnny Blitz?

(Don't Stop Believin' By Journey plays, but

a very frustrated Jimmy Brandon is jogging out to ringside with his title belt on his shoulder. He jogs up the ring steps and speaks to the referee.)

JC: Well I have confirmation from the office that Johnny Blitz is a no show... Yes you heard me... Mr Power Hour, Johnny Blitz, a no show ...Jimmy Brandon has decided that he will still fight on regardless... True champion spirit or will the Dream Team's title reign end in a nightmare finish?

Team F2S Rick Rage and Rex Watkins Versus The Dream Team (World Title Fight)

JC: Looks like Rex Watkins starts off with Jimmy Brandon... The referee has hardly finished holding up the belts to declare the match a title fight when Rex has pushed past the ref and lays down some heavy punches on Jimmy Brandon... No standing in ceremony with these F2S guys...

The referee protests and calls for the bell to get the match underway... Jimmy is battered back to his own corner... Rex whips Jimmy into the F2S corner... Rick wraps the tag rope around Jimmy's throat blatantly and the referee comes across and threatens them with DQ... As the referee protests and counts for the break, Rex gets in some gut shots on Jimmy as he's being throttled... ...1 ...2 ...3 ...4 ... Rick lets the tag rope drop and just laughs at the referee's frustrated tone of voice... Rex drags Jimmy out of the corner... Sidewalk Slam! And a cover...

...1

...2

... Kick out!

Rex goes to drag Jimmy up but Jimmy rolls away and takes a walk on the outside, gasping for air and holding his throat... The referee tries to discourage Rex from heading outside but Rex rolls out of the ring and paces after Jimmy... The referee counts the pair out for leaving the ring.....1.....2... Jimmy sees Rex coming after him... spins around and hits a dropkick! ...Rex stumbles back and crashes into the ring steps! ...the referee continues the count ...3.....4......5... Jimmy rolls into the ring and rests for a moment in his own corner as Rex drags himself up from his painful tumble ...heads back into the ring to break the count... Rex tags in Rage... Rage and Jimmy circle each other and lock up... Jimmy grasps Rage around the head and dives to his knees... Jawbreaker! ... Rage reels away holding his face... Jimmy jumps back up, grabs and runs with Rage...Bulldog! ... Jimmy lifts Rage up and hits a swinging neckbreaker! ... Rex tries to step into the ring, but the referee is cutting him off and telling him to leave... Rage gets up holding his neck... Jimmy grabs him and drags him down in a small package... The referee is slow to turn around... By the time the referee is in position Rage manages to roll the package so that he is the one with the cover...

...1

Brandon kicks out!

JC: Rick Rage showing great ring smarts there even after being on the receiving end of some painful shots, but Jimmy Brandon is at least getting into a rhythm now...

Jimmy is up and drags Rick Rage away from his attempts to tag in Rex Watkins and drops an elbow in Rages back... Jimmy steps over, grabs Rage by the legs... Boston Crab! ...The referee drops to ask Rage if he quits... Rex takes the opportunity to get in for the break... Rex hits Jimmy with a big boot to the back of the head! ...Jimmy releases the crab and crumbles to the floor holding his neck... The referee tells Rex to leave but Rex gets one big stomp on Jimmy's knee before he leaves...

JC: This was always going to be the way of things when you're outnumbered... Jimmy needs to avoid having a big guy like Rex jumping around on your major joints like that... it won't end well...

Rick finally makes the tag to Rex... Rex drags Jimmy up and hits a kneebreaker! ...Jimmy punches Rex, but Rex shrugs it off and hip tosses Jimmy into the F2S corner and tags Rick back in... Rex props Jimmy's leg on the second rope and Rage leg drops the prone leg! ...Rex is ordered out of the ring... Rage slaps Jimmy in a figure four leg lock!

JC: This is not good! Look at the pain on Jimmy's face. We might have new champions... Hang on... Who's that on the ramp? It's Johnny Blitz!

(The crowd cheer as they see Johnny Blitz jogging down to ringside, but in a weaving stumble rather than a focused sprint. His hair is a mess, he's in faded jeans, sneakers and a Dream Team T-Shirt from a concession stand. He looks unwell, hungover most likely.)

JC: Well while the referee is distracted and confused by Johnny Blitz's late arrival Rex is reaching over the ropes and tugging on Rage's arms to give him extra leverage... How is Jimmy not tapping out?

Jimmy is shouting for the referee's attention... The referee tells Blitz to stay in his corner until he's tagged in... The ref finally turns around and catches Rex in the act of cheating and demands that the hold be broken... Rage is slow to release the hold and the referee counts with a threat of DQ......1 ...2 ...3 ...4 ...Rage drops the figure four and heads to



tag in Rex... Blitz blunders into the ring to cut Rage off, half stumbles, throws up a hand to say he's going for his finisher... Bolt From The Blue!!!

JC: Amazing superkick, but he was clearly aiming for the legal man, wasn't he? ...he's hit Rex Watkins square in the jaw with The Bolt From The Blue... Rex drops the tag rope, has dropped like a house of cards and has crumpled to the arena floor... the referee is telling Blitz to leave... Blitz looked confused that Rage was still standing and headed back to his corner... I think Blitz is drunk...

Rage goes to slap Jimmy in a figure four again, but Jimmy punches him and Rage is staggered... Jimmy escapes the tangle of feet and rolls away and up to his feet... Jimmy is struggling to walk... Rage punches Jimmy, but Jimmy is still standing... Rage goes to drag Jimmy back to F2S' corner, but Jimmy snaps around and hoists Rage up on his back... Just as it looks as if Rage will escape or Jimmy's leg will buckle... TKO! (Fireman's Carry Cutter)

JC: Where did Jimmy Brandon find the fortitude to hit his finisher like that?!!

Jimmy covers

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...2

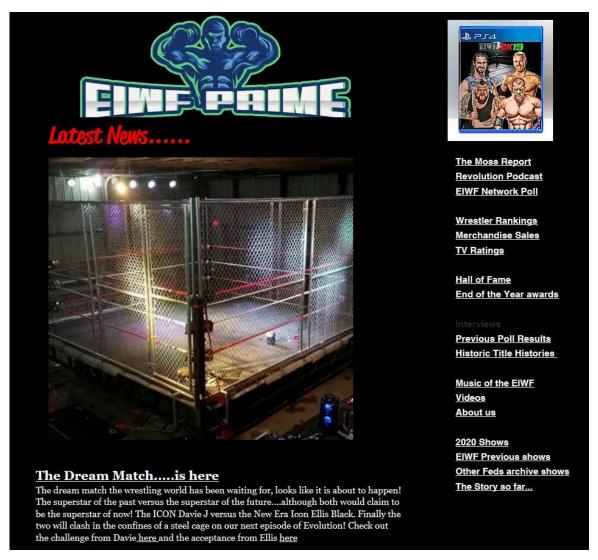
...3!!!

WINNERS by pin fall and still tag team champions THE DREAM TEAM

JC: Well Blitz is in the ring, helping Jimmy to his feet, but I don't think he's in any fit state to help Jimmy back to the locker room. Maybe they'll keep each other up? This is a bizarre state of affairs. I can't tell if Jimmy is happy because Blitz made it to the arena in time to get involved or just happy to have come through the encounter with the title reign still intact... Either way he's smiling through the pain right now and the crowd are applauding his efforts. What's happened to Johnny Blitz, he seemed to be such a wholesome young man...

Time for a commercial break folks. Don't touch that dial. We'll be back after this...

You're just not taking full advantage of what we have...



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JC: And we are back... Did you miss us? Never fear we may well have saved the best for last.

It may be a surprise for some to see Bushi in this title shot place, in a main event so early in his EIWF tenure, but Regal was adamant that he has more than proved himself to be a worthy contender. Bushi has been a thorn in the side of many here, making waves and making his presence felt even with a limited command of the language. He will have to let his actions speak louder than his words if he wants to take this opportunity at EIWF gold.

(Bushi comes out on the ramp to a huge explosion of pyrotechnics all around the entranceway and he jogs to the ring with his music playing. The crowd give a mixed reception as he hops up the ring steps.)

JC: And hot on the heels of Bushi comes our Genesis Champion... Regal. I was never sure I would ever hear myself say that in my career, but who can doubt his stubborn commitment to the EIWF and his in ring ability?

(Land of Hope and Glory plays as Regal hits the ramp. Regal coughs and splutters through the excess smoke left over from Bushi's pyrotechnics and shouts insults at the effects crew backstage. Regal takes a slow walk down to the ring and mocks the crowd for booing him. Regal has a Union Jack flag wrapped around his shoulders, his title belt snug around his waist and he stops and holds the flag up proudly to the booing fans ... Regal folds it neatly and rests it on the ring steps ... Regal wipes his feet on the apron edge before stepping through the ropes. Regal offers the referee his hand for a handshake. The referee goes to shake it but Regal whips his hand away and runs his fingers through his hair and chuckles at the Referee's annoyance. Regal hands over the title belt and the referee holds it up to denote that the match is for the title.)

Regal Vs Bushi (Genesis Title Match)

The referee is checking their boots, laying down the law and calling for the bell to get us underway... Bushi rushes at Regal and a startled Regal backs away from his ferocious start... Bushi lays in some big punches and a sidekick on Regal... Regal blocks the worst of the blows... Bushi kicks Regal to the guts... Regal doubles up... Bushi goes for a DDT... Regal powers up, grips Bushi around the waist and turns it into a Northern lights suplex... Hold the cradle for the cover

...1

... and a quick kick out ...

Regal rolls away holding his guts after the kick moments ago... Bushi is slow to get up also... Regal drags Bushi up... knees him to the guts... forearms him across the back of the neck... Bushi goes down to one knee but gets back up... Regal whips Bushi around... Fisherman Suplex! ... Regal holds the hooked leg for the cover...

...1

... 2

kick out! ...

JC: Two quick cover attempts early on from Regal, clearly wants to put this encounter to bed early.

Regal gets back up and waits in the opposite corner... Bushi gets up holding his back...
Regal grabs him at the ropes... Irish whip... Bushi with the reversal... Regal reverses
too!... Bushi comes off the ropes and they meet in a huge shoulder block... Neither Regal
nor Bushi went down... they're just staring each other out... Bushi runs off the ropes and
hits Regal with a shoulder block... Regal doesn't move... he just scoffs in defiance...
Bushi hits the ropes again... Regal comes off the ropes too... Double clothesline!!!!...
Both men are down for now... Bushi and Regal get back to their feet slowly... Bushi hits
some open hand thrusts and some huge overhand chops... Regal drops to one knee...
Bushi continues with more punches... Regal begs off on his knees and pulls the referee
into the way... The referee successfully forces his way out of harm's way... Regal takes
advantage of the confusion and grabs at Bushi... small package by Regal...

...1

... 2

... Bushi manages to roll the package over...

Regal is being pinned now... the referee counts...

... 1

... 2

... Regal manages to roll the package into the ropes...

The referee calls the break... Regal and Bushi fall out of hold and slowly get back up...

Regal punches Bushi... Bushi kicks back... Regal chops back... Bushi chops back... Regal

double chops Bushi clean off his feet!... Bushi starts to get up... Regal walks over to follow up and straight into a low blow...

JC: The low blow... the final act of a desperate man folks.

Bushi goes to pull Regal up, but Regal holds onto the bottom rope to buy himself time to recover from the low blow... The referee calls the rope break... Regal eventually gets back to his feet... Bushi steps past the referee and whips Regal into the ropes... Regal rebounds, Bushi leaps... Flying Headscissors takedown!!... Bushi pulls Regal back up... Whips him into the turnbuckles... But Regal reverses, sending Bushi into the corner... What's this?!... Bushi leaps on the top turnbuckle as he's whipped in and back flips over Regal! ...Regal on the follow up charge, just meets turnbuckles and pain... Regal is dazed but staggers away from the corner swinging big fists... Bushi ducks one haymaker, dodges an upper cut and sends Regal into the ropes... Regal rebounds... High crossbody centre ring and a cover...

...1

... 2

... kick out!

Bushi gets back up frustrated and at an electric pace... Bushi into the ropes while Regal is still down... Bushi scales the ropes and launches back...Moonsault!! And a beauty... He covers...

...1

...2

... kick out! ...

JC: Regal needs to get himself back into this or he's going to have the shortest title reign in EIWF history...

Bushi gestures to the crowd that he's going for his finisher... Regal staggers up to his feet... Regal thumbs Bushi in the eye, grabs him around the head... REGAL CUTTER!!!!...

Regal is not following up though after Bushi's onslaught... The referee counts the men for both being down ...1.....2.....3... Regal is still down but moving ... the referee continues the count ...4......5......6......7... Bushi is on the move too... Bushi is up first holding his back and neck... Bushi drags Regal up and leaves him struggling to stand in

the centre of the ring... Bushi hits the ropes and leaps up to hit a hurricanrana!... but no!... Regal has caught him... Powerbomb by Regal!!...

JC: This match has turned on its head... and poor old Bushi just got dropped on his...

Regal is still not following up... This match has taken a lot out of both men... Bushi drags himself up using the ropes... Bushi grabs Regal and tries to go for a suplex... Regal hooks a leg to block the attempt to lift him... Bushi winces in pain... The Regal Cutter earlier has taken its toll on him... Regal grips a fistful of tights and lifts Bushi into the vertical instead... Stalling Suplex! ... Whilst still prone on the floor Regal reaches around and slaps Bushi in the REGAL STRETCH!!! ... Bushi taps immediately groaning in agony...

WINNER BY Submission and still EIWF Genesis Champion ... REGAL!



JC: Great match to finish on ladies and gentlemen... Being told we've overrun and we need to finish up... From the EIWF Power Hour team... So long everybody...