

## Pre-Show Match - Trevor Marsden vs. Scotty Adams

Match Description: Scotty Adams and Trevor Marsden start the match with a feeling out process, locking up and then switching into various holds from there. Trevor puts Scotty in a waist lock but Scotty breaks it and grabs Trevor by the hand, twisting it around in an armbar. Trevor rolls around and then breaks it before turning it into a headlock. Scotty bounces off of the ropes with Trevor in order to break out of it, hits Trevor with a dropkick and from there things start to get much more fast paced. Trevor Marsden outdoes Scotty Adams with an even higher dropkick and an impressive suicide dive when he gets his momentum. Scotty Adams nails a perfect crossbody. We see several sequences with them flipping around to avoid offense, rolling under strikes and countering finisher set ups, each time ending with the two back to square one standing in front of each other. Trevor Marsden gets the upper hand after knocking Scotty off of the top rope and sending him tumbling to the hard floor. The ref checks on Scotty and he seems really hurt but willing to fight through the pain. Trevor works him over and plants him with a tornado DDT! Trevor looks to set him up for more punishment but Scotty wisely calls over the referee and lets him know he's favoring his leg, forcing a break as they offer to check his status. Scotty quickly shows that he's fine by catching Trevor off guard with an ambush while he waits for the the conversation to stop, stacking him up for the win.

Result: Scotty Adams defeats Trevor Marsden via pinfall in 10 minutes, 54 seconds.

(COLD OPEN - LIVE From Philadelphia, Pennsylvania in the newly renovated OWA Arena. The fans are yelling their hearts out in anticipation as Kingdom ring announcer Julianna DeMarco is in the ring with a smile on her face.)

Julianna DeMarco: Ladies and gentlemen please welcome... the Chairman of Omega Wrestling Alliance, BOOOOOOOOOB TAAAAAAAAYYLOOOORRRRRRRRR!!!!

("Sharp Dressed Man" by ZZ Top plays to a huge ovation as Bob Taylor comes out onto the stage wearing a blue suit, a white cowboy hat, and has a flask in his right hand. He has a huge beaming smile on his face as he takes off his cowboy hat and waves it to the audience. As his music fades out, all the lights in the arena are turned off except for a single spotlight in the middle of the stage where Bob Taylor is standing.)

Bob Taylor: This began as an idea. An idea that stayed at the back of our minds for years on end. After some time, this idea was put onto paper, but that paper was placed at the bottom of the drawer underneath a never ending pile of obstacles. The hurdles we jumped eventually turned that piece of paper into a plan of action. This plan of action began when we bought... this.

(Bob Taylor raises his arms up as the lights in the arena come back on and the crowd pop loud. We get a few camera shots panning around the OWA Arena.)

Bob Taylor: This small, multipurpose indoor arena on the corner of West Ritner and South Swanson Street in Southern Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Philadelphia: a city filled with rich

wrestling history and now is the home to a company that is about to make some more. We have heard your whispers for so long that you eventually began to scream at the top of your lungs that you NEEDED this. You NEEDED this place. You NEEDED a new era of professional wrestling and I am honored to be able to bring it to you starting tonight!

(The crowd cheer again loudly as Bob Taylor smirks at the reaction.)

Bob Taylor: Our vision for a unique take of professional wrestling is going to become a revolution because of each and every single one of you. The talent we've signed is because of each and every single one of you. The places we're going to go, the people we're going to meet along the way, the milestones we're going to achieve and the benchmark we're going to set... it's going to be because of each and every single one of you! In this arena, watching at home around the globe, ladies and gentlemen THIS... IS OMEGA!!! WRESTLING!!! ALLIANCE!!!

(Another loud cheer as the theme song to Kingdom - "For The Glory" by All Good Things - begins to play as we get another few shots of the crowd as we pan throughout the arena.)

Bob Taylor: Our debut show is now live ladies and gentlemen. This exciting first step into a brighter future for everybody involved with Omega is going to be one of the most memorable nights in your entire lives, and I cannot thank y'all enough for being part of it! We're gonna kick things off tonight with something special for all of y'all. Ladies and gentlemen, to help usher in OWA's Goddess division, please welcome the General Manager of Kingdom... MR. VERNON TRESSLER!!!

("Welcome to the Real World" by Gun plays to a huge pop as Vernon Tressler makes his way out from behind the curtains in a black three-piece business suit. He can't help but smile as the crowd chant his name loudly. He shakes hands with Bob Taylor before making his way towards the ring.)

Gia Cervantes: And ladies and gentlemen thank you ALL for joining us on our FIRST EPISODE OF KINGDOM!!!! Your ears are not deceiving you! You're hearing correctly! I am, of course, the voice of Thursday Night Empire Gia Cervantes and I am honoured to be apart of this historic night for this wrestling company that is about to EXPLODE into the wrestling scene! I am thrilled to be your play-by-play commentator for the Goddess division alongside my good friend and booth partner, Ms. Ashley Walker!

Ashley Walker: Gia I cannot contain my excitement right now! You and I will be commentating every women's match, segment, and everything in between! Ladies and gents you will witness some of THE GREATEST women's wrestlers in the ENTIRE WORLD here in Omega Wrestling Alliance and I for one cannot wait to see what Vernon Tressler and the Goddess division have in store for us tonight!

Gia Cervantes: Whatever it is, I'm sure it's HUGE!

(Vernon's music fades out as he nods in approval to the roar the crowd gives him.)

Crowd: OMEGA! OMEGA! OMEGA! OMEGA!

Vernon Tressler: Thank you. That means more to me than you know. When I was approached by Bob Taylor about a month ago about the opportunity to become the General Manager of his creation known as Kingdom, I couldn't let that opportunity slide. No sir. I have known Mr. Taylor for a long, LONG time and I know the potential he had as an in-ring competitor and I know the potential he HAS as the founder and chairman of this promotion! Ladies, gentlemen, Omega Wrestling Alliance is about to GO places. We are going to explode onto the wrestling scene with our heart and our soul and when we do, the rest of the world is not going to know what hit it! As the General Manager I want to make sure we continue to build constantly on top of the momentum that is currently riding us towards the glorious horizon. Every single week I want to put on the best possible show I can for all of you and for everybody watching at home! The moment I begin to second guess myself as a businessman is the moment I admit to becoming a lesser man. That's not what I want to be and it's not what I can allow myself to become. With your support, and with the extremely talented wrestlers in the back, OWA will be known worldwide as the Omega of the professional wrestling industry!

(A big round of applause for Vernon as he begins to stroke his chin, thinking of what to say next.)

Vernon Tressler: I would like to begin things off tonight talking about... the women. The Goddess division as I like to call them! I'm sure if you've been reading up on the internet you've seen some of the incredible talent we've signed to this place; talented women who are just as excited as all of you into making this young, young company a huge success. The names we have managed to sign to this place is just... astounding. It really is. And ladies and gentlemen I would like to introduce you to ALL of them. We're gonna start with a huge name and one you will all be familiar with. Ladies and gentlemen, please welcome the SSW Puroresu Heavyweight Champion... AAAAAARRIIAAAA JAAAAAXXOONNNN!!!

(A mixed ovation forms as the crowd rise to their feet, looking up at the entrance stage. "Freedom" by Beyonce & Kendrick Lamar plays as the arena lights dim and hot pink and white strobe lights begin to flash on the stage. Aria Jaxon struts out onto the stage with her championship strapped around her waist and her glasses over her eyes. She takes her glasses off with a smug look on her face before making her way down to the ring.)

Ashley Walker: WOW! The longest-reigning EAW Women's Champion in history and the current SSW Puroresu Heavyweight Champion Aria Jaxon has ARRIVED!

Gia Cervantes: BOW DOWN TO THE QUEEN, ASHLEY!! THAT'S MY SISTER-IN-LAW!!

Ashley Walker: Your sister-in-law sure has gotten a new attitude since making her departure from EAW but has managed to find success over in Japan with her historic championship victory just the other week at Exodus for Strong Style Wrestling!

(Aria Jaxon enters the ring and walks toward Vernon, who extends a hand for a handshake, but Aria brushes her hip into it and walks right past him before posing to the crowd.)

Vernon Tressler: Well you're certainly one for good manners, but pleasure to have you here.

Aria Jaxon: The pleasure is all yours.

Vernon Tressler: Right... we're going to continue on! Another huge name that has also made her name known over in Japan. Her name... IS TARAH NOVA!!!

("Big Bad Wolf" by In This Moment plays to a nice ovation as Tarah Nova comes out onto the stage as smoke begins to flood around her feet. She looks out into the crowd with an almost evil grin on her face before making her way down to the ring.)

Gia Cervantes: An EAW Hall of Famer. A former Vixens Champion. A former Specialists Champion. One of the greatest female wrestlers to ever lace a pair of boots is HERE IN OMEGA!!!

Ashley Walker: I for one cannot wait to see what The Alpha of the Goddess Division has in store for us! She is more than capable to stand atop of the Goddess mountain here in this division!

Vernon Tressler: Next... a newcomer to the industry here in America. Please welcome, from Leeds, England... JESSICA ROSE!!!

("Anything Goes" by Maki Ohguro plays as Jessica Rose runs out from behind the curtains and poses on the stage with a huge smile on her face. She begins to skip towards the ring.)

Ashley Walker: A happy-go-lucky girl in Jessica Rose! She loves EVERYTHING Japanese, she's very nerdy and she knows it, and she is just the most adorable little thing EVER!! I wanna hug her!!!

Gia Cervantes: She is also very talented. I've watched her early work! OWA is lucky to have a talent such as this one!

Vernon Tressler: Next, please welcome... HENDRIX!!!

("Jungle" by H.E.R. plays to a mixed ovation, but the men offer a lot of positive approval as HENDRIX struts out onto the stage and immediately down to the ring.)

Gia Cervantes: She's made a couple of appearances for EAW but she has finally committed to ONE company. HENDRIX is now an OWA exclusive and with her talents, I'm sure she'll be able to go a long way here if she keeps at it.

Ashley Walker: Most certainly Gia! She has a lot of potential but it's up to her to break down those barriers that lie ahead of her on her pathway to glory!

Vernon Tressler: It's time to introduce you all now to a family name you all might be too familiar with. From Cameron, to Consuela, to Camille, and now... to CANDICE!! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, CANDICE BLAIR AVA!!!!

(A huge ovation from the crowd as "MIC DROP" by BTS plays. Candice Blair runs out onto the stage from behind the curtains with a smile on her face. She waves at the crowd before making her way down to the ring, high fiving fans along the way.)

Ashley Walker: And listen to this ovation, Gia! The Ava sisters may have their haters but everybody seems to LOVE Candice!

Gia Cervantes: Well I believe she isn't like her other sisters. She's not very stuck-up like the rest of them. She is a people-person, Ash! Candice loves these fans and boy they sure do love her! I bet they wanna see her succeed here in Omega!

(We see Aria, Tarah, Jessica, HENDRIX and Candice now standing in side by side behind Vernon.)

("I Want Candy" by Aaron Carter plays to a MASSIVE ovation as Savannah Sunshine, with her friend Ashlee Cane, come out onto the stage. She blows bubblegum out before popping it and waving to the crowd with a smile on her face. She and Ashlee make their way down to the ring.)

Ashley Walker: LISTEN TO THIS PLACE!!!

Gia Cervantes: Well Savannah RESIDES right here in Philly! She's the hometown girl, and we have shows here EVERY WEEK!!

Ashley Walker: I hope they're this rowdy every time her music hits! Savannah Sunshine was one of the more popular characters in EAW and now she is HERE in OWA! This excites me to no end! I'm sure she'll find the success she unfortunately could not find in EAW here!

(The six women all stand side by side as Vernon Tressler applauds all of them.)

Vernon Tressler: Excellent! I mean look at the crop of talent we have here in just these six ladies, people! I am also very pleased to announce that Madison Kaline is also another huge name we have here in OWA, but she unfortunately had some travel issues but WILL BE HERE later tonight! Now, we do have a few other ladies signed to our company but aren't QUITE ready to make their impact just yet here on Kingdom. However, do expect to see them around REAL soon. Sooner than you may think, actually. I would like to turn everybody's attention to the final woman who IS ready to make a name for herself here in this division. I saved this individual for last because the journey she's had has been a tough one. She has spent the past few years grinding at training camps and being told that she is perfect for a certain company! She would either sign with a company and then have it fold a few weeks later, or she would sign with a company and get stuck in developmental until they

release her. She travelled the world and had this happen on more times than she'd like to admit. More recently, she signed with EAW's developmental show NEO and she thought she had found her home! She had friends there. She felt safe and secure and ready to FINALLY make the impact she always wanted to make. But, she was released. Ladies and gentlemen she almost gave up on her wrestling dream altogether... until I got into contact with her. I told her that I wanted her HERE in Omega Wrestling Alliance! I let her know of the individuals that had signed up to this place and how I can help her fulfill the potential that I know she has. She agreed to a deal almost immediately. It is with a great amount of excitement that I get to introduce all of you to... BETHANY SHAAAAAARRPEE!!!

(A big ovation from the crowd at the mention of her name. The lights dim as "Für Elise (Dhirk Remix)" by Beethoven plays. As the song picks up, the lights come back on... but there is nobody.)

Ashley Walker: Where is she?!

Gia Cervantes: I'm sure she's soaking in the moment, Ash! She has finally... FINALLY found a home right here in Omega Wrestling Alliance.

(The music continues but still nothing.)

Ashley Walker: She sure is taking a long time...

Gia Cervantes: She's probably as nervous as anything! She's making her first ever main roster debut! She's been stuck on developmental shows, only doing house shows with promotions that hadn't even signed her yet! She's got a contract here now and is ready to make some SERIOUS bucks!

(The music fades out.)

Gia Cervantes: Okay, perhaps something may have happened.

Ashley Walker: Ya think?!

Vernon Tressler (nervously): This is, uh... certainly out of the ordinary. Apologies ladies and gentlemen I'm sure Bethany Sharpe has a good excuse for this. Well why don't we just move on and--

("Studio" by ScHoolboy Q & BJ The Chicago Kid plays as the crowd react in a shock.)

Gia Cervantes: WAIT A MINUTE!!!

Ashley Walker: YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME!!

(A purple and silver pyro explodes on the stage and we see sparks fly up as Megan Raine moonwalks her way out onto the stage.)

Gia Cervantes: IT REALLY IS HER! IT'S MEGAN RAINE! ARE YOU KIDDING ME?!

Ashley Walker: WHAT THE HELL IS THIS THOT DOING HERE?!

(Megan's music fades out as the crowd noise picks up. A lot of mixed reactions for Megan but she can't help but smile.)

Megan Raine: I'm sorry were you all expecting somebody else?

(The crowd react in cheers and boos as Megan begins to make her way towards the ring.)

Vernon Tressler: Megan Raine?! What the hell are you doing here?!

Megan Raine: Just hoooold on a minute, Mr. Tressler. Are you telling me you don't know what I'm doing here?!

Vernon Tressler: Yes that is exactly right.

Megan Raine: Well isn't that just a incy wincy problem we have then. How are you unaware of the simple fact that the shining light of the Goddess division has ARRIVED?!

Vernon Tressler: Hold on. That can't be right. When you left EAW you made it clear to everybody that you were going to return to your modelling career.

Megan Raine: Yes, and you much like everybody else fell for it. Do you really think that I would give up on my wrestling career just like that? I was the greatest EAW Specialists Champion in HISTORY!! You cannot deny my talents! I proved the world wrong about me and now here I am, with my arms open and telling you that, yes... I will sign that OWA contract that you are about to offer me.

(The crowd offer a mixed reaction again as Vernon Tressler goes to speak until...)

Aria Jaxon: Oh you GOTTA BE KIDDING ME! Vernon, don't tell me you're actually considering signing this piece of trash right here, are you?!

Megan Raine: Hey, excuse me! Don't bite off more than you can chew, my dear. You may be a champion in Asialand and that's great for you, but I'm going to be THE women's champion right here in OWA. Maybe I can finally have that one on one match with you that you were too afraid to have.

Vernon Tressler: Okay, EASY YOU TWO. Both of you, back it up. Ms. Raine, please--

Megan Raine: Oh, sorry to interrupt again but before you continue please. Megan Raine was the name forced to me by Ryan Adams. In OWA, everybody has their own freedom right?

Well if that is the case then I would much prefer to be called by my real name... Megan Harper.

Savannah Sunshine: Look sweetheart I don't care what you wanna call yourself - you are still a thot to me.

Megan Harper: Oh, real original Savannah. Much like your wrestling career, you are forced to copy everybody else and follow in their footsteps. You may be the most loved bitch here in the ring right now, but you're still the most worthless human being I've ever shared a ring with.

Vernon Tressler: OKAY, ENOUGH!! Listen, Ms. Harper. You and I will have a conversation in the back about a possible future with you and this company, but you have completely ruined the announcement I was going to make. So, if you would, please leave the ring and wait in the back for me while I finish up here, okay?

(Megan Harper is hesitant as she eyes everybody in the ring. She takes a deep breath in and out before nodding at him and leaving the ring and heading to the back to a big cheer.)

Megan Harper (off-mic): OH SHUT UP!!

Vernon Tressler: Well... now that that's settled. It doesn't seem to me that Bethany Sharpe is here. I will need to speak to Mr. Taylor about this situation but the announcement must still be made. Ladies, this may be our very FIRST show here for Kingdom, but on May 6 in just a few short weeks time, we will have our very FIRST major event for OWA! This will be the first time this will be said to the public... but on May 6 from the Viejas Arena in San Diego, California, we will have **HARDCORE HAVOC!** A very exciting first supershow for us where every single match will have its own stipulation to it. Now the reason that I bring this up ladies is that beginning tonight, I am holding an 8-woman tournament to decide the first EVER OWA Women's Champion. The Finals will be held at Hardcore Havoc where the championship will be revealed. Now, we will have two first-round tournament matches here tonight and two next week. Later tonight, HENDRIX you will go one on one with Madison Kaline. But, right here and right now... we're going to have our very first match not only in the tournament but for our company. So, when I say your name please step forward...

(Vernon Tressler waits a few moments.)

Vernon Tressler: Savannah Sunshine.

(A HUGE ovation for Savannah as she steps forward beaming.)

Vernon Tressler: And..... Aria Jaxon!!

Ashley Walker: WHOA!!

(Aria Jaxon, with a smirk on her face, steps forward and cracks her neck and knuckles.)



Vernon Tressler: This is a dream women's match, you two. I know the history you two both have so how about you write the next chapter in this story? Good luck to the two of you, and may the best woman win.

Aria Jaxon: Luck? Luck is just a word created by the weak to explain their failures. This championship right here proves that I don't need luck to showcase what I possess and that is next level talent. Next level talent that you, Savannah, do not have.

Savannah Sunshine: Aria... you used to be my idol. My mentor. Tonight, you are my enemy and tonight... I am your downfall.

Gia Cervantes: Strong words by BOTH ladies! Ash, we gotta go to commercial but when we come back... IT'S SUNSHINE VS. JAXON! DON'T GO AWAY!!

(We cut to commercial.)

(COMMERCIAL)

(We cut back into the arena after commercial where Aria Jaxon and Savannah Sunshine are in their respective corners as the official calls for the bell...)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: Welcome back ladies and gentlemen to Kingdom! After a very tense few moments there in the ring before the break during Vernon Tressler's announcement, we now have our very first OWA match underway as well as the first match in the 8-women tournament! The winner of this - Jaxon & Sunshine - advances to the semifinals!

Ashley Walker: And here we go. Both women lock up in the center of the ring. Aria tries to out-power Savannah but it's no use as the stronger woman of the two wins the strength battle. Savannah has Aria in a headlock in the middle. Aria tries her best to get out of her predicament and begins to push Savannah towards the ropes but Savannah lets go. The two look at each other, and Gia it looks like they're beginning to talk some trash!

Aria Jaxon (off-mic): You ain't shit, girl. You were irrelevant on Empire because of me and imma make you irrelevant on Kingdom too!

Gia Cervantes: OH! A VICIOUS SPINNING BACK ELBOW ROCKS ARIA! Aria stumbles into the ropes and motions forward! OH! A CLOTHESLINE ATTEMPT FROM SAVANNAH BUT ARIA DUCKS IT AND RUNS TO THE OTHER SIDE! She rebounds back as Savannah turns and receives a VICIOUS dropkick that sends her through the second ropes and to the outside! Just like that, this thing has gone in the champ's favor! The SSW Puroresu Champ that is! Aria rises up to her feet and JUST LOOK AT THAT SMIRK ON HER FACE! SHE IS EEEVVVIIIIII!!!

Ashley Walker: And she's got a plan, Gia! Savannah is reeling on the outside as she lifts herself up to using the ringside barricade as assistance! Aria... she's running the ropes one more time! She comes SPRINTING back and... OHHHH A SUICIDE DIVE THROUGH THE BOTTOM ROPE TO SAVANNAH SUNSHINE! THE FORCE SENDS SAVANNAH KIDNEY FIRST INTO THE BARRICADE! SHE IS SCREAMING IN AGONY RIGHT NOW! Aria leaves Savannah no room for recovery as she grabs her by the back of the neck and rolls her back into the ring! Savannah tries getting to her feet on her own but Aria won't allow it! She's slid back in and delivers a VICIOUS KNEE STRIKE to the back of Savannah's head! Good lord! Here's the first cover of the match!

Referee: ONEEEEEEEEEEE!! TWOOOOOOOOO!!

Gia Cervantes: No good as Savannah gets a shoulder up! Aria rolls back to her feet but hold on! She's grabbed Savannah's arm in the motion! She has her in a wristlock now, Ash! OH DEAR LORD!! SHE'S JUST KICKING SAVANNAH REPEATEDLY RIGHT IN THE FACE!! THIS IS GETTING HARD TO WATCH!

Ashley Walker: I'm not sure how many kicks she's thrown in but it looks like Savannah is motionless! Aria lets go before posing to these fans who give her a mixed reaction!

Gia Cervantes: This new attitude Aria Jaxon has taken her to a new level that I have never seen her on! She is platformed up above everybody, Ash! This conceited way of thinking she currently has? Well it's given her a world championship! It might give her a victory here tonight too! Aria lifts up the dazed Savannah Sunshine and FORCES her into a corner! She slowly motions her arms up Savannah's body before grabbing her by the hair!

Aria Jaxon (off-mic): This... is MY division! MY DIVISION!! I'm just allowing you to LIVE within it!

Ashley Walker: OH! Sweep of the legs and Savannah falls onto her stomach, but Aria still has her by the hair! What's she got in mind?! Aria ascends slowly up onto the second rope! What on earth... what is she going to do here?! She pulls Savannah up to her knees by the hair before placing her foot on her head!

Gia Cervantes: ASHLEY SHE IS ABOUT TO CURB STOMP THIS WOMAN FROM THE SECOND ROPE!! ARE YOU SERIOUS?! HERE WE GO, ARIA JAXON GOES FOR IT AND... WAIT!!! SAVANNAH GETS HER UP ON HER SHOULDERS! POWERBOMB POSITION!!! OHHH WHAT STRENGTH AS SHE MOVES HER INTO A FIREMAN'S CARRY NOW!! WE KNOW WHAT SHE HAS IN MIND HERE! SHE DROPS HER OFF INTO THE KNEE LIFT!! JAWBREAKER!!!

Ashley Walker: NOOOO!! ARIA PUTS HER HAND OUT ONTO HER KNEES TO PREVENT THE CONNECTION! DRAGON SCREW TAKEDOWN! SAVANNAH'S CHANCE AT A TURN AROUND IN THIS MATCH HAS GONE OUT THE WINDOW! BOTH LADIES BACK TO THEIR FEET! They run towards each other... SAVANNAH WITH A CLOTHESLINE!! NO!! ARIA WITH THE MATRIX EVASION!! WHAT FLEXIBILITY! SAVANNAH TURNS...

ROUNDHOUSE KICK BY ARIA JAXON!! SAVANNAH DROPS TO THE MAT BUT IS REELING! SHE BEGINS TO SIT UP ON HER KNEES! ARIA JAXON HEADS FOR THE ROPES ONCE AGAIN AND COMES ROARING BACK... PENALTY KICK!!! IT CONNECTS! HERE'S A COVER!

Referee: ONEEEEEEEEEEE!! TWOOOOOOOOOOO!! THREEEEEE--

Gia Cervantes: NO GOOD! Savannah gets the shoulder up! Aria shakes her head as she rolls to her feet. Savannah is in a world of hurt right now. She managed to escape being thrown into a coma by avoiding that curb stomp from the second rope but now Aria has easy pickings! It has been one-sided for the majority of this affair as the SSW Puroresu Heavyweight Champion has been dominating this one! Savannah is struggling to her feet but she's getting there! Aria stalks her prey. She's got some tricks up her sleeve I promise you that much! With Savannah now on her feet, she is in a state of confusion as Aria has her in her sights! What's going to happen here?! Savannah slowly turns around as Aria runs forward... CODE BLAAAACK!!! THE BICYCLE SUPERKICK! IT CONNECTS AND WHAT A MOVE BY ARIA JAXON! SAVANNAH IS ONCE AGAIN DOWN AND ARIA ONCE AGAIN GOES FOR THE COVER, THIS TIME HOOKING BOTH LEGS!!

Referee: ONEEEEEEEEEEE!! TWOOOOOOOOOOO!! THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE--

Ashley Walker: ANOTHER knockout! Savannah Sunshine is still in this one, but Aria looks like she's getting a little heated right now! She can't let her frustrations get the better of her as she slams her hands on the canvas in anger! Aria grabs Savannah by the hair AGAIN and lifts her up to her feet! Aria wraps her arms around her neck and shoulders... REVERSE STO!! OH NO!! WE ALL KNOW WHAT THIS IS LEADING TO!!!

Gia Cervantes: ARIA JAXON NOW LOOKING FOR THAT KOJI CLUTCH TO COMPLETE THE 187! THE FINISHING MANEUVER OF HERS THAT HAS WON HER SO MANY MATCHES IN HER ILLUSTRIOUS CAREER! ...WAIT!! SAVANNAH LOCKS HER HANDS TOGETHER TO PREVENT ARIA FROM GETTING THAT SUBMISSION HOLD APPLIED ALL THE WAY! OHHHH WAIT A SECOND! SAVANNAH IS RISING TO HER FEET AS ARIA JAXON KEEPS THAT MOVE ON... THE STRENGTH!! THE STRENGTH OF THIS WOMAN IS INSANE!! SHE IS UP TO A VERTICAL BASE NOW BEFORE RUNNING TOWARDS A CORNER!! OH!! SHE SLAMS ARIA'S UPPER BACK RIGHT INTO THE TOP TURNBUCKLE AND SHE RELEASES THE CLUTCH! Aria takes a few steps forward before dropping to her knees as Savannah falls into the ropes! She looks up at Aria and pauses for a second... I think she's got something in mind! She looks out to the crowd who begin to cheer! Savannah lets out a roar before running forward... THERE IT IS!!! SHINIEST RAINBOW!!! SHINIEST RAINBOW!!! ...NO!!! ARIA DODGES IT, GRABS SAVANNAH BY THE RIGHT THIGH AND PULLS HER BACK FOR A ROLLUP! SHE'S GOT THE TIGHTS PULLED! SHE'S GOT THE TIGHTS PULLED!

Referee: ONEEEEEEEEEEE!! TWOOOOOOOOOOO!! THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!

Gia Cervantes: ARIA JAXON WINS!!

Ashley Walker: ...NO!!! SAVANNAH MANAGES TO ROLL OUT OF THE PINFALL ATTEMPT JUST IN TIME!! ARIA RISES UP TO HER FEET AND HEADS TOWARDS THE REFEREE SCREAMING AT HIM THAT IT SHOULD BE THREE!! BUT ARIA, LOOK OUT! SAVANNAH FLIPS HER AROUND... NORTHERN LIGHTS SUPLEX!!! SHE ROLLS UP AAAAAND... AXE KICK!!! THAT'S THE GOODNIGHT MOON! SAVANNAH DROPS TO THE CANVAS OUT OF EXHAUSTION BEFORE ROLLING TOWARDS ARIA JAXON FOR THE COVER!!

Referee: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!

Gia Cervantes: NO GOOD! ARIA KICKS OUT! Unfortunately for Savannah Sunshine it's going to take a lot more than that to defeat Aria Jaxon; a woman who has DOMINATED this match since the bell rang. Savannah is exhausted and you'd think that it's only a matter of time until her eventual loss.

Ashley Walker: Don't be so down about this, Gia! Savannah isn't going to go down without a fight and she's showing it right now! This is Savannah's chance at glory here in OWA! Savannah begins to sloooowly get back to a vertical basis but Aria SOMEHOW has beaten her to that!

Gia Cervantes: That shows that despite her receiving that vicious Goodnight Moon that she is still the less fatigued Goddess in this match right now! She is definitely hurting from that Axe Kick as she's holding her forehead, but she is up and she is ready to continue! Savannah is now up too! They are in opposite corners right now as they look up at each other. Aria is heavily breathing, still holding her head in pain and shaking it towards her. The mic's can't pick it up but it looks like she's saying to give up and that it's over!

Ashley Walker: Savannah shakes her head back before sprinting forward. RUNNING BOOT TO THE CORNER!! NOPE!! ARIA ROLLS OUT OF THE CORNER... BACKSTABBER TO SAVANNAH! Savannah is seated on the ring mat as Aria grabs her from around the neck and pulls her forward into the center of the ring! She slams Savannah back down onto the mat before backing up into a corner once again. Savannah once again rises to her feet in a daze before turning around. Aria motions forward aaaaand... CODE BLACK AGAIN!!! ONCE AGAIN IT CONNECTS AND SAVANNAH IS DOWN! Aria drops to her knees before hooking the near leg for the cover!

Referee: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!! THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

Gia Cervantes: ...NO!!!! SAVANNAH HAS HER FAR LEG ON THE BOTTOM ROPE! THIS MATCH WILL CONTINUE! ARIA JAXON CANNOT BELIEVE IT AS SHE SCREAMS AT THE OFFICIAL! SHE PUSHES HIM OUT OF THE WAY BEFORE LIFTING SAVANNAH UP! OH MY LORD! A HUGE SLAP TO THE FACE OF SAVANNAH THAT ECHOES THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE ARENA! SHE GRABS SAVANNAH'S ARM... OH MY SHE'S LOOKING FOR A KIMURA LOCK! SHE PULLS SAVANNAH BACK DOWN TO THE CANVAS AND SHE'S GOT IT LOCKED IN! THE KIMURA LOCK IS IN WHICH USUALLY LEADS TO THESE VIOLENT STOMPS TO THE HEAD BUT THE WAY SHE'S

POSITIONED RIGHT NOW, SHE CAN'T SEEM TO GET HER FOOT THERE AT ALL! SAVANNAH IS DOING ALL SHE CAN TO GET OUT OF THIS HOLD! SHE RAISES HER FREE HAND TO TRY AND SCRAP AND CLAW HER WAY OUT OF THIS BUT ARIA IS LOOKING TO DO SOME SERIOUS DAMAGE HERE!!

Aria Jaxon (off-mic): TAP OR I BREAK YOUR ARM!! DON'T THINK I WON'T, SAVANNAH! SAVE YOURSELF THE EMBARRASSMENT OF BEING PUT ON THE SHELF IN YOUR DEBUT HERE AND JUST TAP OUT!!

Ashley Walker: SHE WANTS TO SNAP THAT ARM, GIA! SHE WANTS TO BREAK IT!

Gia Cervantes: SHE'LL DO ANYTHING FOR GOLD, ASH! ANYTHING!!!

Ashley Walker: SAVANNAH IS TRYING TO LIFT HERSELF TO HER FEET USING JUST HER LEGS! DOES SHE HAVE THE CORE STRENGTH TO DO IT?! DOES SHE HAVE ANY STRENGTH LEFT AT ALL?! SHE HAS HER FEET PLANTED ON THE CANVAS AND... AND... HEY WAIT!! SHE'S PUSHING FORWARD! SHE'S PUSHING FORWARD! ARIA'S SHOULDERS ARE ON THE MAT AND I DON'T KNOW IF SHE REALIZES IT! SAVANNAH HAS HER PINNED DOWN!!!

Referee: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!  
THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: OH MY GOD!!!

Ashley Walker: WHAT?!?!?

("I Want Candy" by Aaron Carter plays to a huge ovation as the official jumps in to break the armbar Aria still has locked in. Savannah jumps to her feet in shock as the referee raises her hand.)

Julianna DeMarco: Here is your winner... SAAAAAAAVVVVAAAANNNAAAHHH  
SUUUUUUUUUNNNSSSHIIINNEE!!!

Ashley Walker: I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! SAVANNAH SUNSHINE HAS JUST PINNED THE SSW PURORESU WORLD CHAMPION!!! SAVANNAH SUNSHINE HAS JUST PINNED ARIA FREAKIN' JAXON!!

Gia Cervantes: ARIA RISES TO HER FEET AND SAVANNAH QUICKLY EXITS THE RING AND HEADS UP THE RAMP! SHE'S JUMPING UP AND DOWN IN EXCITEMENT! SAVANNAH SUNSHINE IS ADVANCING IN THIS TOURNAMENT AFTER DEFEATING PROBABLY THE HEAVY FAVORITE IN THIS ENTIRE THING!

Ashley Walker: TONIGHT, ARIA JAXON LET THE FRUSTRATIONS GET THE BETTER OF HER! DESPITE DOMINATING MOST OF THIS MATCH, SAVANNAH SUNSHINE STAYED COMPOSED AND STAYED STRONG AND GOT THROUGH IT IN THE END AND NOW SHE WILL ADVANCE TO THE SEMI-FINALS OF THIS 8-WOMAN TOURNAMENT! SHE HAS THE CHANCE TO HEAD TO hardcore HAVOC TO CHALLENGE FOR THE OWA WOMEN'S CHAMPIONSHIP, GIA!

Gia Cervantes: UNBELIEVABLE! BIG CONGRATULATIONS TO HER!

(Aria Jaxon continues to argue with the official as the official ensures her that she did indeed lose this match. Savannah begins to high five fans on her way to the back as we fade to commercial.)

(COMMERCIAL)

(AD: Tune in to our sister network FX where Aria Jaxon guest stars on an all new episode of "Atlanta"!)

(After commercial, we are treated to a video package of a newcomer to OWA. COMING SOON: Absinthe...)

(We fade back to ringside as Julianna DeMarco is standing in the ring, awaiting her cue to go ahead and announce the next match.)

Julianna DeMarco: The following contest is a triple threat match scheduled for one fall....

Crowd: ONE FALL!

Julianna DeMarco: And it is the first match in our OWA Championship QUALIFIERS!

(As the crowd pops we can hear two people getting settled in on the commentary audio.)

Lance Hart: There we go! Well Ladies and Gentlemen, my voice may sound familiar to most of you as I am none other than "The Baby Jesus of Pro Wrestling" Lance Hart here to represent the commentary for our male competitors in OWA, or Alphas as they are called! Joining me on the commentary team is none other than my good friend and former partner, Morgan Shaw! Might I say that It's great to be back at it with you, man!

Morgan Shaw: It's been a long time, ain't it? Last time we were on a wrestling show together we were duking it out! It's about time I was able to get off the couch and be in the mix again with ya! I've been waiting a while for a promotion to have the balls to hire the baddest man in the game and it seems like OWA was that promotion! Getting that call a few weeks ago had me pumped up like never before! Hearing the direction this company wants to go is like music to my ears! They don't only want the best wrestlers, but the best announcers! OWA asked for me to be here because they needed someone who could give the hot takes, who can provide real incite and give raw, unfiltered commentary without bias or caring about

offending people. They're going to get just that with me at the booth and hopefully you're ready for it Lance! I already know that this crowd here in Philly is ready! Look at the OWA arena! These are MY kind of people! I'm going to like it here for sure! This place is intimate, gritty, and filled with nothing but REAL wrestling fans who care and want to see some action!

Lance Hart: There is no doubt in my mind that the OWA Arena is gonna have an untouchable atmosphere and hold some great shows week after week. Tonight is going to be a taste of what's to come, but it'll be a taste that sticks with you even after we go off the air this evening. This will be a memorable event!

Morgan Shaw: Aw yeah, let me drink to that!

Lance Hart: Are....are you cracking open a beer at the desk right now!?

Morgan Shaw: We're in for a wild night, Lance! Gotta get myself in the right mindset!....THESE GUYS DON'T HAVE A PROBLEM WITH IT!

(Morgan Shaw raises his beer can to cheers from people in the first row as he takes a swig much to Lance's chagrin.)

Lance Hart: SIT DOWN, MORGAN! We're only two minutes into the job and you're already acting like a clown! This show isn't about us, it's about the roster, it's about the three athletes who are about to come out and compete for a spot in our first ever OWA Championship match! I'll give more details on that match in just a second by the way, I believe our first Alpha is set to come out.

("Faust" by Silent Armada plays to the excitement of the crowd who recognize who that theme belongs to. The lights turn off and flash to the kick drum as the music plays. McAdams appears center stage as the piano playing gets more complicated. As the beat drops he raises his hand in the air, holding an imaginary glass before making his way down to the ring.)

Julianna DeMarco: Introducing first, from London, England! Weighing in at 210 pounds! He is "The Survivor".....JOOONNNNN MMCCCADDDDAAMMSSSSS!!!

Lance Hart: Here we have, in my opinion, one of the best signings OWA could have made to its roster! A multi-time champion in wrestling, a big name in England who a year and a half ago made a splash in the states and took the scene by storm! He has made his name on Sunday nights for quite some time and now he has the opportunity to do it again on a different channel and a different promotion! If he wins this match he can push himself to the level he was working on getting to previously: world title status. As Julianna DeMarco said, this IS a qualifying match. Throughout tonight four matches will be taking place with the winners of those getting to headline our first major event with FXX "Hardcore Havoc". That'll be our premiere big time event, taking place LIVE in San Diego with the person who comes out victorious in that fatal four way being crowned our first ever OWA Champion! That's an

accolade that can create a LEGEND! McAdams has the chance to make history if he wins this match and he will not pass it up!

(Jon McAdams gets settled in the ring and looks down at the entrance way. "For Whom The Bell Tolls" by Metallica hits as Michael Bishop comes out, hood over his head and gloves on his hand as he keeps to himself while he walks to the ring.)

Julianna DeMarco: Next, making his way to the ring fighting out of Chicago, Illinois! He weighed in TONIGHT at 245 pounds! He is "The Dreadknight".....MICHAEELLLL BISSHHOPPPP!!!!

Morgan Shaw: This is someone I've been wanting to see live for almost a year! I've heard his name a lot in the underground and then when I saw him on mainstream television I knew that this guy was the real deal! Combining mixed martial arts with professional wrestling, Michael Bishop has a style to where I can say he might be the baddest man CURRENTLY in wrestling with yours truly out of the picture. He is ruthless in the ring and has been bubbling under for a while now, it's only a matter of time until he breaks through and gets that successful run in the big time! He seems at home in this environment and I can tell why. This place is just like an old school MMA venue. Dark, bare bones, nothing but blood thirsty fans around. These are the types of places the man formerly known as Revenant had cut his teeth in and it might be the place where he becomes a world champion if he wins this match and advances to Hardcore Havoc.

("King's Dead" by Jay Rock ft. Kendrick Lamar and Future hits the PA system as Miltiades steps out through the curtain, hair draped over his face. The crowd looks intrigued about him, trying to figure out who he is and the type of competitor he may be as he looks ready to shock the audience.)

Julianna DeMarco: And their opponent, from Rome, weighing in at 235 pounds....."Augustus...MILTIADDDEEEEEESSSSSS!!

Lance Hart: Here is our x factor in the match, Miltiades. To most of the audience this man is an unknown. He's making his televised wrestling debut tonight but that alone might make him one to look out for rather than count out. In order for him to have been signed here and put in a match of this magnitude he has to have some great skills in that ring, skills nobody has seen until now! I have some notes compiled on him and he apparently has a rich family history with his lineage going all of the way back to the Roman Emperors. He has royalty in his blood, he is next in a long line of rulers and honestly, it might just be fate that he runs the land of OWA by becoming champion.

(The three men stand in the ring as Chet Kensington calls for the bell.)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Morgan Shaw: Here we go! Michael Bishop, Jon McAdams and Miltiades are each standing by in a corner of the ring, looking around and observing the scene. Who will be the first to



make a move in this match? McAdams seems to be the most paranoid of the bunch, he has his fighting stance prepared and his eyes are shifting back and forth at a rapid pace, meanwhile Miltiades is daring for either man to kick things off and Bishop is nonchalantly shadow boxing, showing that he's not bothered at all and is ready for some action! Miltiades notices Bishop's confidence and gives him a glare as the two are locking eyes! Jon McAdams attention is fully on Michael Bishop as well as perhaps he recognizes that Bishop may be the most dangerous competitor of the three! Miltiades and Michael Bishop appear to be ready to approach each other while Jon McAdams is in the middle of this, acting cagey here....**AS HE BURSTS OUT OF HIS CORNER AND CHARGES AT MICHAEL BISHOP, CRASHING INTO HIM WITH A FOREARM ACROSS THE FACE! WAIT, NO! Michael catches the arm, holding onto it as he twists it about, looking to set up for an armbar! McAdams knows he wants no part of that and ends up taking his free hand and breaking out of Michael's grasp with a chop! McAdams was hoping for an ambush but is now in a lock up with Bishop, completely forgetting about Miltiades being in the equation! DROPKICK INTO BOTH MEN!**

Lance Hart: Jon McAdams ends up rolling onto the apron as Michael Bishop shoots up in anger, stopping Miltiades from advancing to him by grabbing him by the waist and going for a takedown! Miltiades blocks the takedown and digs his feet into the canvas to keep Michael from pushing him down! Miltiades with some shots to the back while Michael Bishop is still below him but the brash fighter brushes them off, in fact Miltiades taking that opportunity seems to have pissed him off! **MICHAEL THROWS MILTIADES OVER WITH A BACK BODY DROP! Michael Bishop then hops on top of Miltiades in a press and starts firing away with rights of his own! Miltiades is getting battered with those hits! Miltiades is fidgeting around but Michael has him pinned down rather firmly! After some struggling Miltiades finally pushes him off and gets a breather for a moment before racing to his feet against Bishop! Miltiades looking for some retaliation before Bishop can get up by nailing with a roundhouse kick to the side of the head! Bishop has been stunned as Miltiades grabs him by the head and throws Bishop into the ropes - the same side of the ring where McAdams was on the apron as he comes through with the assist and pulls the ropes down so Michael Bishop goes tumbling to the floor!**

Morgan Shaw: Michael Bishop hit the ground hard as Jon McAdams looks happy with himself for what he did! He needs to turn around and see Miltiades though! Miltiades got a grip of McAdams' hair, pulling McAdams back, **BUT MCADAMS PUTTING MILTIADES THROAT ACROSS THE ROPES! Miltiades choking up as McAdams socks him in the face and pulls him in! McAdams is wrapping his arm around the head of Miltiades and gripping the side of his tights, I think I know what he's setting up..... A SUPLEX TO MILTIADES THAT THROWS HIM OVER THE ROPES AND ONTO THE FLOOR WITH BISHOP! McAdams being wise and holding onto the ropes with one hand to make sure he didn't fall to the floor with his opponent! McAdams is now the only one standing! Jon McAdams is watching both men rise and he looks very eager to get something going!**

Lance Hart: He backs all of the way into the turnbuckle to get as much distance from them as possible. He then runs down the apron with that momentum **AND JUMPS OFF OF THE APRON FOR A CANNONBALL TAKING DOWN MILTIADES AND MICHAEL BISHOP! Jon**

McAdams gets up from that and slicks his hair back as he further assesses the situation! Right now he is in the driver's seat and is standing by the guard rail, asking for one of them to get up so he can deliver a follow up! Jon McAdams is patting his knees - He might just be signaling for the move he calls "Head Trauma" his signature maneuver which has won him many matches before! Michael Bishop is the first of the two to get up and so he is going to be the victim of it! Jon McAdams takes off...BUT MICHAEL BISHOP TELEGRAPHS IT AND POPS MCADAMS UP INTO THE AIR, CATCHING HIM AND THEN SENDING HIM HALFWAY ACROSS RINGSIDE WITH A BELLY TO BELLY SUPLEX! THE BODY OF MCADAMS JUST WENT SPLAT AS HE SMACKED AGAINST THOSE THIN MATS ON THE OUTSIDE! Jon McAdams is clutching his back in pain but there will be no rest for him!

Morgan Shaw: Yeah, Michael Bishop guides Jon McAdams to his feet just so he can irish whip him into the steel steps! The steps completely turn over from the impact as Jon McAdams looks DESTROYED! Michael Bishop showing how much of a force he is in his match as he now sets his sights on Miltiades! Miltiades takes a knee and uses the ring tarp to help himself up! He looks up at Michael Bishop and takes a kick to the gut! Bishop now shoves Miltiades between his knees and lifts him up! Oh no, Michael Bishop hoping for a powerbomb to the concrete -- MILTIADES COUNTERS WITH A HURRICANRANA! Michael Bishop quickly rolls to his feet after that, though he is obviously disoriented! He charges at Miltiades but catches a boot to the face! Michael staggers back but then shakes away the pain and goes back to running at Miltiades! SLINGBLADE BY MILTIADES! Miltiades delivered that emphatically, but again Michael Bishop is willing himself to his feet rather quickly! This guy is a machine, reminds me of a young me almost!

Lance Hart: I'd give Michael much more credit than that, he may very well be a future world champion! Miltiades seems more than happy with being challenged though, he's telling Michael Bishop to go ahead and attack him - MICHAEL BISHOP AGAIN WITH THE TAKEDOWN ATTEMPT! Again Miltiades blocks it though! We're seeing a similar scene to the last time! Miltiades is digging his heels against the ground to fight against Michael Bishop who does his best to push forward to bring Miltiades down! Bishop with a big shoulder thrust...DRIVING MILTIADES INTO THE STEEL RING POST! Miltiades is pressed up against that post which leaves him cornered to Michael Bishop who begins TEEING OFF ON HIM WITH BODY SHOTS! This is where the striker gets to shine! Rock hard body blows, quick jabs to the face! OH! MILTIADES CATCHES A WELL PLACED ONE TO THE JAW! Michael Bishop now rears back -- McAdams pulling the punch though and looking to get Bishop to turn around! Bishop with the back elbow to knock him away! He goes back to Miltiades and swings BUT NOBODY IS HOME!

Morgan Shaw: Miltiades used those few precious seconds to recover and then get out of the way, leaving Michael Bishop to smash his hand into the steel ring post! That's how you end up getting your knuckles pressed in or a broken wrist! Michael Bishop is favoring that hand as he now chases after Miltiades who is taking a stroll around ringside! Miltiades walks around to our side of the ring and then goes under the ropes and slides into the squared circle! Michael Bishop looks to follow behind him but it seems that is what Miltiades wanted! It was a set up for Miltiades to take out the ankles of Bishop with a baseball slide while he was on the apron, causing him to fall face first into the barricade! Miltiades is the sole man in

the ring but it won't be for long! He's planning something! He's got two people on the outside on opposite sides of the ring! Which one will he pick to go for?

Lance Hart: Jon McAdams seems to be his choice as Miltiades shoots through the ropes and LUNGES AT HIM WITH A SUICIDE DIVE THAT TEARS THROUGH THE SURVIVOR LIKE A HEAT SEEKING MISSILE! Miltiades gets to a vertical base, heads back into the ring and backs into the ropes as he stares across at Michael Bishop! He now rushes over to him, leaping OVER THE ROPES AND DELIVERING A BEAUTIFUL TOPE CON HILO TO TOP HIS PREVIOUS DIVE! MILTIADES LANDS ON HIS FEET AFTERWARD TOO! WOW! BACK TO BACK DIVES! The stamina of Miltiades being put on display here, he goes BACK into the ring and is sizing up Jon McAdams once more! He's got another dive lined up as the crowd is wanting an encore! Miltiades is certainly looking to show out tonight! Miltiades hitting the ropes opposite to his target once more and then running forward! Miltiades vaults over the ropes and lands on the apron! He psyched out McAdams who flinched and was possibly going to get out of the way! McAdams is annoyed at Miltiades' tease and goes to grab him! Miltiades with a heel kick between the eyes to keep McAdams at bay! He then grips the ropes firmly and balances himself on the middle rope....MOONSAULT TO THE OUTSIDE!

Morgan Shaw: OH MY GOD! JON MCADAMS WAKING UP FROM HIS DAZE AND GETTING OUT OF POSITION! Miltiades lands on his feet once more but there's a flare of pain in his face as he wasn't planning on having to do an emergency save like that! His knee is a bit hurt as he can't react quick enough to McAdams springboarding off of his surroundings and knocking the taste out of Miltiades mouth with a European uppercut! Jon McAdams made that strike count as Miltiades seems to be out like a light! Jon McAdams picks Miltiades up and rolls him into the ring, getting on top of him for what is the first pin of this match! Referee Chet Kensington gets down to count:

Chet Kensington: ONNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!! TWWWWW --

Morgan Shaw: Kickout by Miltiades! Miltiades trying to sit up after escaping that pin but Jon McAdams slams him back down onto the canvas AND THEN TAKES THE WIND OUT OF HIM WITH A LEAPING FOOTSTOMP TO THE CHEST! Miltiades is clutching his ribs as Jon McAdams returns to him and puts him in a headlock, squeezing the skull of Miltiades and applying that pressure! Jon McAdams wanting to further tire out Miltiades as the Roman Hero is getting up rather quickly! Miltiades has stood himself up while still in that headlock! McAdams still has control thanks to that hold as he is dragging Miltiades around, AND USES HIM LIKE A BATTERING RAM TO DRIVE HIM INTO THE TURNBUCKLES! THE CROWD OF MILTIADES HEAD WENT STRAIGHT INTO THE TURNBUCKLE WHILE MCADAMS HAD THAT HEADLOCK! Miltiades nearly went limp but tensed back up! He's visibly in a seesaw battle to keep consciousness! He feebly starts throwing punches to the legs of Jon McAdams who pays them little mind, in fact he laughs and instead goes forth with a SECOND battering ram -- NO!

Lance Hart: MILTIADES SLIPPING OUT OF THE HEADLOCK TO THE SURPRISE OF JON MCADAMS WHO RUNS OFF INTO THAT CORNER ON HIS OWN AND SPLASHES INTO

IT! McAdams is rocked as he unknowingly backs into Miltiades who ends up HITTING HIM WITH A BACKSTABBER! ET TU BRUTE! IT CONNECTS AS MILTIADES NOW GOES FOR A COVER!

Chet Kensington: ONNEEEEEEEEEEE --

Lance Hart: MICHAEL BISHOP! Michael has returned to this match as he gets into the ring and breaks up the pin by DEADLIFTING Miltiades off of Jon McAdams and dropping him on his head with a German suplex! Miltiades is folded up, standing on his neck as he eventually slumps over and falls onto his stomach! Michael Bishop places him between his knees...AND THIS TIME THE POWERBOMB GETS A FOLLOW THROUGH! Michael Bishop keeps his hold on the body of Miltiades and seems ready to hit a second....he's walking around with Miltiades....OH! HE DROPS MILTIADES OFF RIGHT ONTO JON MCADAMS! McAdams taking short breaths as that'll definitely empty out the lungs! Michael Bishop with a back senton for a follow up! Then a well placed elbow drop to Miltiades who was looking to roll away! Michael Bishop returning to Jon McAdams now; he takes a jawbreaker for his troubles! Michael Bishop holding that jaw but it's almost as if it's more a minor inconvenience to him! He lets out a little chuckle and shakes his head....OOF! JON MCADAMS SPITS IN HIS FACE IN AN ACT OF DEFIANCE! MCADAMS NOT BACKING DOWN FROM THE BRAWLER!

Jon McAdams: (w/o mic) Fuck it! Go ahead! Don't hold back! STOP PLAYING GAMES!

(The crowd cheers at Jon McAdams' daringness as Michael Bishop wipes his face in shock.)

Morgan Shaw: Jon McAdams is mouthing off...AND THEN BASHES MICHAEL WITH A HEADBUTT! MY GOD, THE SOUND - YOU COULD HEAR A CRACK! JON MCADAMS GOT MICHAEL BISHOP RIGHT IN THE NOSE! Look at - HOLY HELL JUST LOOK AT HIS NOSE! THE NOSE OF BISHOP LOOKING LIKE IT HAS EXPLODED! MICHAEL BISHOP PUTS HIS HAND TO HIS FACE AND SEES THAT HIS FINGERS ARE COATED IN BLOOD! OHHH, MCADAMS DONE IT NOW! MICHAEL BISHOP GRABS JON MCADAMS BY THE THROAT -- HARD PUNCH TO THE RIBS! THEN A BODY SHOT THAT LITERALLY MAKES MCADAMS JUMP UP INTO THE AIR! MICHAEL BISHOP WITH A HEADBUTT OF HIS OWN NOW! AGAIN AND AGAIN! MICHAEL BISHOP HEADBUTTING SO RAPID THAT EVEN HIS OWN HEAD IS STARTING TO TRICKLE BLOOD! HE STILL HAS MCADAMS GOOZLED AND THROWS HIM UP...."THE JUDGE"! AN EMPHATIC CHOKESLAM THAT SHAKES THE RING AS MICHAEL BISHOP NOW GOES FOR A PIN!

Chet Kensington: ONNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

Lance Hart: HOLD IT! MILTIADES YANKS MICHAEL BISHOP OUT OF THE PIN ATTEMPT AS HE FLOATS OVER BISHOP, PINNING BACK THE LEGS OF MICHAEL BISHOP FOR A CRADLE! MILTIADES TRYING TO SNEAK IN WITH A PIN OF HIS OWN! CHET KENSINGTON CRAWLING OVER TO THE NEW LOCATION FOR ANOTHER COUNT!

Chet Kensington: ONEEEEEEEEEEE.....TWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOO....

Morgan Shaw: MICHAEL BISHOP POWERS OUT OF IT! Michael Bishop tries to regain his composure after nearly having the rug pulled out from under him...HE RUNS RIGHT INTO A SPINEBUSTER BY MILTIADES! MILTIADES WITH SOME IMPRESSIVE STRENGTH AS HE THEN POINTS AT THE ROPES, THE THING THAT HAS BECOME HIS BEST FRIEND IN THIS MATCH AS HE RUNS TO THEM....LIOOOONNNNNSSSSAAAAUUULLLT TTTT! MILTIADES LANDS IT AND GOES FOR ANOTHER COVER ON MICHAEL BISHOP! THIS COULD BE IT!

Chet Kensington: ONNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!! THRRRR --

Morgan Shaw: Jon McAdams, with all of his energy reaches out and breaks it up! Had McAdams been a mere split second late this match would be over! Jon McAdams seems to be too exhausted to capitalize on what he just did, EVERYONE seems exhausted actually! All three men are down! The referee is checking on them as hold on, Jon McAdams pulling on the collar of the official...he's using Chet Kensington to bring him to his feet! Chet asking for Jon McAdams to let go of him as just a second, Miltiades kips up and comes out of nowhere with the pele kick! Jon McAdams is on spaghetti legs here as Miltiades gets him in his clutches....PUMPHANDLE GUTBUSTER!!! MCADAMS IS AT THE FEET OF MILTIADES AND IS LITERALLY CRINGING IN FRONT OF HIM FROM THE PAIN! But the fight is not out of him yet! Jon McAdams bucks up and hits Miltiades in the stomach! Miltiades kneels over as Jon McAdams stands up....HE KICKS THE LEG OUT FROM MILTIADES, DROPPING HIM TO HIS KNEES! THEN A SPIKE DDT; THE SYSTEM!

Lance Hart: Jon McAdams may have this! He's getting up and he seems confident as he lines Miltiades up! Miltiades head is slouched over, still feeling the effects from that DDT as he is almost being weighed down while trying to stand! His back is turned to McAdams meaning he has no idea what is about to happen next! Jon McAdams shouts out his name which makes him turn around! Jon McAdams with a mad dash to him! JUMPING KNEES! HEAD TRAUMA! HUH!? MILTIADES AT THE LAST SECOND SIDE STEPS IT AND SENDS JON MCADAMS KNEES FIRST INTO THE CANVAS! JON MCADAMS CAN'T EVEN STAND, HE'S STUCK ON HIS KNEES AS HE JUST DROPPED A GOOD SIX OR SEVEN FEET ONTO THAT HARD MAT! Miltiades with a Shining Wizard! Jon McAdams leans forward ready to face plant but Miltiades forces him to stay up, keeping McAdams' posture so that he'll be set up perfectly for his next move!

Morgan Shaw: And his next move may close this match! Miltiades is in the corner stomping his feet, I've done enough research on the man to know what this is a sign of! Arguably the most dangerous move in his repertoire, "Nero's Last Call" aka the Curb Stomp and this very moment is the time he deems right to deliver it as here he goes! CURB STOMP TO THE HEAD OF MCADAMS! JON! JON COUNTERS IT! JON THROWS MILTIADES UP INTO THE LIGHTS! WHHHHHHHHHAAAAAAATTTT? BEFORE MILTIADES FEET CAN EVEN TOUCH THE FLOOR AFTER THAT TOSS, MICHAEL BISHOP LITERALLY HOOKS HIM DOWN OUT OF MID AIR WITH A COMBAT SPEAR! MILTIADES GETTING RAGDOLLED FROM THE SUDDEN COLLISION AS HE SKIDS ACROSS THE RING! UNBELIEVABLE! THE POOR GUY HAS BEEN LEFT BENT UP AND SHAKING FROM THE DEVASTATION!

MICHAEL BISHOP WITH ALL OF THE FORCE IN THE WORLD IN HIS DELIVERY OF THAT AS HE GETS UP -- SUPERKICK BY JON MCADAMS TO THE DREADKNIGHT! JON MCADAMS WAS WAITING TO TAKE ADVANTAGE! JON MCADAMS WASTING NO TIME AS HE GRABS MICHAEL BISHOP! THE KINGBBBBRRREEEEEEAAAAKKKKKEEERRRR!!! MICHAEL BISHOP BOUNCING UP AND THEN FALLING ONTO THE CANVAS FROM THE LUMBAR CHECK! JON MCADAMS IS WINCING, DAMN IT, HE DIDN'T TAKE INTO ACCOUNT THOSE INJURED KNEES OF HIS, THE KNEES THAT HE WAS JUST DROPPED ON! MCADAMS HAD A NEARLY TWO HUNDRED FIFTY POUND PLUS MAN JUST FALL ON THEM FOR THE SAKE OF HITTING THAT MOVE! MCADAMS HAS TO GET OVER THE HURT! HE ENDS UP SITTING ON THE CHEST OF MICHAEL BISHOP AND THEN PULLING BACK ON THE LEGS! WE'VE GOT A TIGHT PINNING PREDICAMENT HERE! COUNT IT, CHET!

Chet Kensington: ONNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!  
TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!  
THHHHRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE....

Lance Hart: NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!! MICHAEL BISHOP DID IT! HE GOT THE SHOULDER UP! JON MCADAMS CAN NOT EVEN BELIEVE IT! WHAT WILL IT TAKE FOR ONE OF THESE MEN TO JUST STAY DOWN?

Morgan Shaw: I'm telling you, it was those couple of seconds Jon McAdams had of dealing with his knees! That slight lag in getting the cover could have cost him!

Lance Hart: You're probably right and I think Jon McAdams realizes that as he feels almost defeated! McAdams takes a moment and lays on his back, looking at the sky, looking for a way to wrap things up; BEGGING for an answer! The crowd is giving an ovation to everyone involved! This match has been something else! Jon McAdams is just lost in his thoughts right now, trying to get the fire back! He's beaten down and tired! Not only physically, but mentally tired! This Philadelphia crowd and their chants.....they're bringing him back in this! That spark has returned! Jon McAdams has the gears turning! He pulls himself together and looks to get back into things....WAAATTTCCCHHHHH OOOUUUTTTT!!!

Morgan Shaw: MILTIADES FLYING INTO VIEW WITH A PHOENIX SPLASH!!! JUST HOW IN THE HELL DID THAT HAPPEN? MILTIADES GETTING INSANE HANG TIME AS HE WENT ACROSS THE RING TO GET AT MCADAMS WHO DID NOT SEE IT COMING! MCADAMS PRACTICALLY PUT HIMSELF INTO POSITION! Miltiades does a combat roll off of his opponent, looks back -- AND THEN CURB STOMPS JON MCADAMS FOR GOOD MEASURE! NERO'S LAST CALL FINALLY CONNECTS!

Lance Hart: He's not covering for it though! Miltiades does not see it as safe! Michael Bishop is starting to stir! Miltiades walks over him, scales up to the top rope....AND HITS HIM WITH THE 450 SPLASH! BACK TO BACK HIGH RISK MOVES AND BOTH TIMES THEY CAME WITH HEAVY REWARD! MILTIADES STAYS ON TOP AFTER THIS ONE! LATERAL PRESS! WE HAVE A COVER, OUR LAST COVER FROM THE LOOKS OF IT!

Referee: ONNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!  
TWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!  
THREEE!!!

Morgan Shaw: THIS JUST WILL NOT END! MICHAEL BISHOP REFUSING TO LET MILTIADES CLOSE IT! Miltiades gets up and he starts kicking him while he's down in frustration! Miltiades taps the top turnbuckle! I guess he's going to do it again!

Miltiades: (w/o mic) IT'S OVER.

Lance Hart: He's calling his shot! Miltiades steps between the ropes and then climbs up the turnbuckle, taking more time than the previous go. The adrenaline must have worn off, that or he's getting comfortable. That's not good, we need a sense of urgency here! Miltiades has made it to the top finally and he's perched, making sure his balance is right! He has his hands outstretched, he's standing straight and he's basking in the reaction of the crowd as they get out of their seats and their energy rises along with his! This is his moment! A graceful ending we're about to see here.....UGH! MICHAEL BISHOP GETS AN ADRENALINE SHOT OF HIS OWN AND HE STARTS TO GET UP! HE PUSHES THE ROPES! MILTIADES STARTS TO GET SHAKY....AND HE CROTCHES HIMSELF ON THE TURNBUCKLE! A DESPERATE MOVE BY MICHAEL PAYS OFF! Michael leans against those ropes and spits up onto the outside. He's got a bloody nose, bloody forehead and a welt on his back from that lumbar check but it's like it's nothing to him! This all comes with being a fighter! Michael Bishop feels that mark on his back and is given an immediate reminder of who gave it to him: McAdams! McAdams is just finally showing some life after that curb stomp and Bishop is gonna see to it that it is snuffed out. HELL RAISER! MICHAEL BISHOP TAKES JON MCADAMS BACK DOWN!

Morgan Shaw: That move does not mean Miltiades is off the slick! Miltiades hopes to be slick and get himself back in position on that top rope but Michael Bishop stops him! SUPERMAN PUNCH! Miltiades falling back into place where Michael Bishop left him! Michael Bishop is climbing up the top rope to join him! Michael Bishop is in unfamiliar territory which shows how seriously he's taking this match to be willing to do that! Michael Bishop is grabbing Miltiades, wanting to go for something big but Miltiades will not die! He's struggling with Bishop every step of the way! He pushes Bishop off! Michael Bishop jumps right back onto the top rope and begins slugging out with Miltiades! Miltiades does NOT want to go to blows with this man!

Lance Hart: He's holding his own pretty well, surprisingly! Miltiades is going blow for blow! He's starting to win the exchange actually! Michael Bishop's responses are much more delayed -- MILTIADES BITING BISHOP NOW! BISHOP LETS OUT A YELL....AND THEN HE CLIPS MILTIADES IN THE SIDE!

Morgan Shaw: MICHAEL BISHOP GAVE MILTIADES A LIVER PUNCH! THAT'S A TACTIC MADE FAMOUS BY BAS RUTTEN! EVERY FIGHTER KNOWS HOW MUCH AGONY A HIT LIKE THAT CAUSES, IT THE TYPE OF HIT THAT WILL TAKE SOMEONE OUT OF THE MATCH AND COMPLETELY THROW THEM OFF OF THEIR GAME! LOOK AT MILTIADES'

EYES AS THEY ARE BULGING OUT! HE'S DONE FIGHTING BACK! MICHAEL BISHOP GRABS MILTIADES.....NO WAY.....NOOO WWAAAAAAYYYYYYYY!!!!

Lance Hart: THE EXECUTIONNNNNNNEEEERRRRRR!!! JACKHAAAAMMMERRR OFF OF THE THE TOP ROPE! MILTIADES IS GOING TO HAVE TO BE SCRAPED OFF OF THE MAT AFTER THAT! PIN HIM BISHOP! CHET CAN COUNT TO ONE HUNDRED FOR ALL IT MATTERS, HE'S OUT!

Morgan Shaw: Michael Bishop is getting up and making his way over to Miltiades....wha...WHAT, WAIT!? JON MCADAMS! JON MCADAMS RUNS UP TO BISHOP WHILE HIS BACK IS TURNED! HEADDDDD TRAAAAUUUMMMMAAAA!!!! JON MCADAMS JUMPING UP INTO THE AIR AND HITTING MICHAEL BISHOP FROM BEHIND WITH THOSE DOUBLE KNEES - THE KNEES CRASHING DOWN INTO THE BACK OF BISHOP'S HEAD AS HE IS DRIVEN INTO THE GROUND FACE FIRST! I DON'T THINK WE'VE EVER SEEN THE HEAD TRAUMA DELIVERED IN THAT MANNER! Jon McAdams turns Michael Bishop over and he covers, MILTIADES IS STILL DOWN BECAUSE OF THE JACKHAMMER! Chet Kensington runs over and drops to count the pin!

Chet Kensington and The Crowd: ONNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!  
TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!  
THREE!!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

("Faust" by Silent Armada plays as Jon McAdams stands up, limping around the ring as Chet Kensington raises his hand on each side of the ring for the whole arena to see.)

Julianna DeMarco: Here is your winner and advancing to the Inaugural OWA Championship Match.....JOOOOOONNNNNN MCCAADDDAAAAAAMMMSSSSS!!!!

Morgan Shaw: Hollyyyyy SHIT I need another beer right now. What a match there. These three guys Lance, they were given a platform and they made use of it like nobody else could have. I can SEE why Bob Taylor hired these men to be on the OWA roster and put them in this OWA Title match qualifier. That match, that FUCKING MATCH, was the first one we got to call! Just....Jesus Christ, Lance! I lost my voice on that one alone, I can barely imagine how we'll deal with the rest of the night! This was a great first impression, I'll tell you what.

Lance Hart: I agree, none of these men have anything to be ashamed of. They came in on our first show with so many eyes on the product and they put on one of the best televised matches we have seen this year. You can check out ANY COMPANY and very few will have had a match that stacks up to the quality those three young men held themselves too - guaranteed. Those guys made magic and it was an honor to have called that match and have it be my first, I'm hoping we did it justice! Just a note by the way, Morgan, please refrain from cursing like that. We're not wrestlers anymore we're announcers on a nationally televised program. Be professional.



Morgan Shaw: What other words are you meant to use after seeing a contest like that? I'm trying to come down from what we just witnessed! This is what wrestling is about, real men fighting it out! I'm sorry I can't be as prim and proper as the "Baby Jesus of Wrestling" but if anything, me remaining calm wouldn't be doing the match justice!

Lance Hart: Ugh.....fair enough. Bob is gonna give us an earful by the time this broadcast ends, I know it.

Morgan Shaw: Hey, he knew what he got into by hiring us! If Bob Taylor got a problem with my passion he can kiss my ass too --

Lance Hart: I THINK IT'S ABOUT THAT TIME FOR US TO GO TO BREAK, DON'T YA THINK? CONGRATULATIONS TO JON MCADAMS, AT THE END OF THE DAY! WELL EARNED VICTORY AND AN EPIC START TO THE OWA CHAMPIONSHIP QUALIFIERS! WE STILL GOT CASPIAN VS KEELAN, FINNEGAN WAKEFIELD VS CARSON RAMSAY AND CM NAS VS CHASE VEDDER LINED UP! WE'LL BE BACK WITH THOSE AND MUCH MUCH MORE AFTER THESE ADVERTISEMENTS!

(Jon McAdams stands on his own without help from the referee. He continues to limp, favoring his legs. He looks down at them, taking a hand and wiping off his knees as you can see they have become bloodied from abuse taken throughout this match. After a few moments he stops worrying about them and smiles, giving a bow to the crowd as they cheer with approval. You can see at the bottom of the screen that Michael Bishop is walking around ringside, pushing down the EMTs who hope to tend to his cuts as he heads to the back. We fade out from the scene shortly thereafter.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(AD: Watch out for our partners over at Strong Style Wrestling as they present their Heaven's Arena Tournament!)

(We cut back to ringside after commercial.)

Morgan Shaw: Lance, I can't tell you how excited I am for the rest of this show, little buddy.

Lance Hart: I know, Morgan, I agree!

Morgan Shaw: GIMME A MINUTE, DAMMIT! Later tonight, we have none other than the belt collector, the self proclaimed UNDISPUTED Champion of Wrestling CM Nas taking on the GODDAMN MAN, Chase Vedder, you hear me?

Lance Hart: I do, Mor-

Morgan Shaw: GOD DAMMIT, LANCE! We have the resident Queen of OWA, HENDRIX taking on a big name in the Goddess division in Madison Kaline, AND!...Bad News Bart. WE HAVE BAD. NEWS. BART.

Lance Hart: All that and more, Morgan! Coming up next, though, a special highlight match between upstarts Jeremy Rose and MJ Reed, already in the ring!

Morgan Shaw: This must be a land of opportunity if these little pud pullers get a match. The two of them combined weigh as much as one of my many, mighty shits.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Lance Hart: MJ Reed starts off like a rocket, shooting for the legs of Jeremy Rose. Reed, a native of Philadelphia, you can expect him to be hard no-

(The lights go out.)

Lance Hart: What the...

Morgan Shaw: Holy shi...Lance, someone just ran by me!

Lance Hart: I can make out movement...sounds like a million feet in the ring...Can we get the lights up?

(The lights go back on...

Revealing Niki Khan, surrounded by 20 rabid humans in black balaclavas and black hoodies, standing over the motionless bodies of MJ and Jeremy.)

Lance Hart: NIKI KHAN?!?!

Morgan Shaw: WHAT?!

Lance Hart: NIKI KHAN IS HERE!

(Niki Khan smiles wide behind her Aviator sunglasses as she slowly raises her right hand...and snaps. In an instant, the twenty hooded savages swarm the already prone bodies of the jobbers and begin laying waste. Stomps, soccer kicks, punches, elbows, hammer fists...anything and everything all at once.)

Lance Hart: DAMMIT, ENOUGH! WHY THESE TWO?!

(After a few moments, the madness ends. MJ and Jeremy lay motionless on the mat, blood pouring from their heads. Niki Khan strides slowly over to MJ and runs her hand over his face...)

Morgan Shaw: The hell is this witch doing?

(...and licks the blood from her palm, before raising it high into the air...the lights fall...)

(.....)

“REACH OUT AND TOUCH FAITH”

(The arena erupts as a spotlight hits the entranceway...a man in a white suit emerges from the curtains, his head down low...he slowly raises it, spreading his arms wide...)

Lance Hart: IT'S KENNY DRAKE!!!

Morgan Shaw: That sick son of a bitch is actually here....God help us all.

(Kenny slowly strides down the ramp as Niki and Wolvesden continue beating the jobbers in the ring. Kenny smiles slightly and turns to the steps.)

Fans: “HO-LY SHIT! HO-LY SHIT! HO-LY SHIT! HO-LY SHIT!”

Lance Hart: KENNY DRAKE...KENNY DRAKE IS IN PHILADELPHIA, AND HE IS IN THE OWA!!

(Kenny finally makes it inside the ring and strides over to Niki, who again wipes the blood from Jeremy's face. She holds her hand up in front of Kenny's face like a mirror. Kenny's smile grows wider as he grabs Niki's wrist...and licks the blood from her palm.)

Lance Hart: What is WRONG with these two?

(Kenny slowly takes the mic from Niki's other hand as four members of Wolvesden raise MJ and Jeremy to their knees. Kenny turns to them as Personal Jesus fades out, leaving the arena filled with a troubled murmur. Kenny stares at MJ for an uncomfortable amount of time before turning his evil green eyes to Jeremy. Kenny smirks and looks back at MJ, then nods slightly. The two Wolvesden members holding MJ drag him back a few feet, and the other two holding Jeremy drag him forward. They hold the poor jobber up by his limp arms as Kenny steps behind him. In a quick, violent motion, Kenny grabs the jobber by his bloody hair, forcing his head up. Kenny takes a moment to get comfortable behind his human pulpit before raising the mic to his lips...)

Kenny Drake: “...I have missed you.”

(As Kenny speaks, Niki kneels beside Jeremy's lifeless body, holding a brass cup under his chin, catching the dripping, oozing blood. )

Kenny Drake: “A NEW sun has risen, children...a NEW DAWN. You might not see it now...don't be scared. Believe me, you are simply blinded. You were in darkness for far too long. An era of ego...of arrogance...of nothingness. Your poor eyes have been conditioned to what the top one percent want you to see, what they want you to hear, what they want you to BUY. How much have all of you spent tonight? On that CM Nas t-shirt here in the front?

Huh? How about that Aria Jaxon hat back there? Forty bucks? Fifty? That Keelan hoodie is going for around EIGHTY GOD-FEARING, AMERICAN DOLLARS, and for what? So that they can line their pockets and give you all nothing in return. The Same. Damn. Thing.”

(Niki stands slowly...and flings all the blood in the cup onto Kenny, staining his white suit. Splatters of it hit his face, and Kenny doesn't flinch, doesn't blink.)

Kenny Drake: “I offer you a NEW path, children...a NEW choice. That NEW DAWN I told y'all about? You CAN be warmed in it's glow...you TOO CAN bask in the light, if you simply allow yourselves to. It's not hard, children! It's not hard at all! All you have to do?...Is Follow.”

(Once again, Niki raises her filled cup and tosses it onto Kenny, covering his left arm and left chest. Again, Kenny doesn't flinch.)

Kenny Drake: “My children, follow me and I can give you more than mere possessions like a t-shirt or a hat...I can give you eternal LIFE. You see, I have been chosen...Children, I have been chosen as a prophet. God himself has spoken to me, and He has told me how to reach his level. How to reach a “Superconsciousness.” He made the path perfectly clear, AS CLEAR AS I AM NOW! It is simple, my children, SO SIMPLE...the only way to achieve this, He said...

...Is through Ultraviolence.”

(Ten members of Wolvesden exit the ring and scatter throughout the crowd. Five of them grab random audience members hands and form them into W's, then drag them over to the front row area. Three of them hand out balaclavas to the front row and up the ramp, the rest do the same through the arena.)

Kenny Drake: “It's the simplest concept in the world: Eradicate the Sin. Eradicate the EGO. ERADICATE THE FALSE IDOLS, AND LEAVE THEIR CHARRED, MANGLED CORPSES AS A MESSAGE FROM GOD ALMIGHTY THAT THIS ERA IS NO LONGER THEIRS. I have been given the impossible task of carrying out this task. I do not expect thanks, I expect strength...I do not expect adoration, I expect obedience...I expect FAITH. In exchange for this, I will take the unenviable task of guiding you all through this journey...of taking the wrath of the sinners and displaying their scars PROUDLY AS IF TO SAY, “WE WILL NOT LET YOU WIN. WE WILL NOT LET GREED, IMMORALITY, AND SIN TO THRIVE. WE WILL RISE. WE WILL BURN. WE WILL WIN...”

(Kenny smears the blood slowly across his face before licking his palm and raising his hand...)

Kenny Drake: “...Or we will DIE Trying...”

(Kenny and the two Wolvesden members suddenly release Jeremy Jobber, who falls to his hands and knees. In one horrible motion, Kenny swings his leg up...and stomps down on the back of Jeremy's skull, which hits the mat with a horrible thud. Kenny glares down at him for

a moment before slowly looking up at the lights. He raises the mic to his lips...as we see the sea of fans behind him, clad in black balaclavas, raising their hands in a W.)

Kenny Drake: "...Wolves...Aeternum..."

(With that, the lights go out...the thud of the microphone...)

Lance Hart: Good God, what have we let in here?

Morgan Shaw: The End.....fans...we'll be back...

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(AD: Want to jump right into OWA and learn about our athletes and background? Check out the OWA website and follow our growth from our inception, to the premiere tonight and all of the way to what we plan on doing beyond that!)

(We come back to commentators Lance Hart and Morgan Shaw, who are excitedly looking at the camera.)

Lance Hart: Welcome back to the debut of Kingdom on FXX! I'm Lance Hart and I'm accompanied by my broadcast partner Morgan Shaw! It's been a hell of a night and we're not even done yet!

Morgan Shaw: Did you expect any less? OWA has brought in the wrestling world's best, so of course it's been amazing! We're continuing tonight's momentum with a tag team match between The Wakanda Guard and The American Bolievers. It's America vs Wakanda; the battle of a lifetime!

(The OWA crowd begins chanting "Boujiei!" as the cameramen start walking into the crowd, trying to figure out the reason for the chants.)

Lance Hart: Before we get to that, there's a bit of commotion in the crowd? What's going on? It's Boujie Alan, OWA's newest signee, but he's not supposed to be here tonight! He's handing out something to members in the crowd, but I'm not sure what they could be.

Morgan Shaw: They're mixtapes, Lance! The man has brought out his fire mixtapes and wants the world to listen to REAL MUSIC! Alan is gifted and he's going to be selling billions and billions of mixtapes in the next couple of years! I can't wait to see what he does in OWA.

Lance Hart: Oh, brother. I can't wait either; he will make a great addition to OWA's roster, minus the mixtapes.

("Little Girls" by Oingo Boingo plays as Jerome and Jhevaunte Kyofu emerge from the curtains, dancing along to the song, with a negative reaction. Jhevaunte then holds hands with the children in the crowd while Jerome shows his dance moves to the OWA arena.)

Juliana DeMarco: This is a tag team match scheduled for one fall! Introducing first, from Wakanda...the team of Jhevaunte Kyofu and Jerome....THE  
WAAAAAAAAAAKKKKKKKKKKKAAAAAAAAAANNNNNNNDDDDDDDDDDDDDDAAAAAA  
GUAAAAAARRRRRRRDDDDDDDDDD!!!!!!

Morgan Shaw: Wakanda? It's all about AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL, Lance! I'm a patriotic SOB and these guys trying to hinder MY freedoms will not be praised. Also...why is that Jhevaunte guy so close to the kiddos? And is Jerome just extra vanilla or what?

Lance Hart: Morgan, the hell are you on about? The Wakanda Guard are trying to solidify their country as great and in no way will that hurt your freedoms. Jhevanute seems harmless, I hope...however, The Wakanda Guard look ready for competition as the head into the ring tonight.

("The Stroker" by Billy Squier plays as Brax emerges with an American flag covering his face. The crowd cheers them on with "AMERICA!" chants. He salutes the crowd and stands still like a soldier while Bo Tista comes out with a pole. They attach the two together and begin to wave the flag proudly.)

Juliana DeMarco: And their opponents, from America, they are the team of Brax and Bo Tista...THE AMERICANNNNNNNNNNNN  
BOOOOOOOOOOOOOLLLLLIIIIIEEEEEVVVVVVEEEEEERRRRRRRRRRSSSSSSSS  
SSSSSSSS!!!!!!!!!!

Morgan Shaw: HERE THEY ARE! IT'S THE AMERICAN BOLIEVERS! My choice to win this match; they're all about the AMERICAN DREAM and PRIDE! They are some of the most talented men on this roster and they will be some of the biggest stars ever.

Lance Hart: ...Are you saying this because they're super patriotic?

Morgan Shaw: ....No....

Lance Hart: ...Well then. These men are different than some of the other pairings I've seen but hey, they're all about America! I can't wait for this match to get going as both teams get into each others faces.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Morgan Shaw: And the match up begins with Brax and Jerome starting for their respective teams. Jerome is doing his weird ass dance on his way towards Brax, but the crowd is kinda into it. Brax is not amused and yells "AMERICCCCCAAAA!" but Jerome hits him and

screams “WAKANDDDDDAAAAAAA!”. Brax gets back up and gives Jerome a right raw into the jaw, then a spinebuster! Ouch!

Lance Hart: Jerome yells and gets back to his feet instantly! His Wakandan brothers and sisters are yelling his name as he hits Brax with left and rights, forcing Brax to corner. Brax is stunned as Jerome sexually dances towards him, but Brax hits him with a spear! WHAT A SPEAR! Brax goes for the pin!

Referee: ONEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!.....TWOOOOOO!!!!!!.....

Morgan Shaw: GOD DAMNIT! Jhevanute jumps in right on time and stops the count. Jhevaunte goes back towards the ropes and starting hyping up the crowd to get into the ring, but from the corner of his eye sees a female member of our audience What the hell is he doing? He's mesmerized by the woman and starts pointing at her, trying to get close to her and strike up a conversation.....what the hell is he saying!?

Jhevaunte Kyofu: Hey girl...AYO MA! Listen, after this match we should DEFINITELY link up! You'd be perfect for what I'm trying to put together. You'd make a great member for Jerome and I's harem!

Lance Hart: HELLO?!...Did he just say that to a member of our audience?! Somebody's gotta get the feds out here at this moment. Meanwhile Jerome is calling out Jhevaunte to get in for the tag, but Bo Tista is already tagged in for the assault. He's stomping and yelling at this man for loving Wakanda instead of America!

Bo Tista: You're a Wakandan animal! I need to put you down like every other race that's slithered their way into MY country!

Morgan Shaw: THERE YOU GO BO! AMERICA, FUCK YEAH! But Jerome trips Bo Tista and starts crawling then dancing his way to Jhevaunte...and the tag connects! King Kidmonger has entered the fold, and starts off by using a Testicular Claw on Bo! His American genitals have been touched by filth! I don't what he does with that hand!

Jhevaunte Kyofu: WAKANDAAAAA FOEEVVVVVAAAAAA!!!!!!

(Jhevaunte looks at the woman and directs her at his next move.)

Lance Hart: Bo Tista is in unimaginable pain right now, but Jhevaunte don't care! He goes for Doggy Style! The Pumphandle Slam variation connects and he goes for the cover! Jerome goes for Brax and keeps him away from the ring with Wakandan dancing!

Referee: ONEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!.....TWWOOOOOOOO!!!!!!.....THREEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Juliana DeMarco: Here are your winners, Jhevaunte Kyofu and Jerome....THE  
WAAAAAAAAAAKKKKKKKKKKAAAAAAAAANNNNNNNDDDDDDDDDDDDAAAAAAAA  
GUAAAAAARRRRRRRDDDDDDDDDD!!!!!!

Morgan Shaw: ARE YOU SERIOUS?! These loons really just won against the greatest nation in the world?! SAD!

(The Wakanda Guard begins dancing along with the crowd as The American Bolievers look disappointed and furious at their loss.)

Lance Hart: Wakanda prevails tonight while Brax and Bo Tista check up on their American flag, waving it in front of Wakanda.

Brax: We will make sure you guys feel America's wrath! I know The President, brothers!

Morgan Shaw: INDEED HE DOES! AMERICA! AMERICA! AMERICA!

Lance Hart: I have no words for all of this...However, we have a message from one of OWA's newest signees, Gareth Cason. From what we have been told, this might be one of the most dangerous men on the roster.

Morgan Shaw: Heavy MMA experience with a stellar record; trained by some of the best in their fields; a chip on his shoulder the size of Texas. There's no MIGHT be...Gareth Cason is LEGIT dangerous.

(A video begins playing with the sounds of punching bags and ring bumps in the background get louder and louder.)

Gareth Cason (voice-over): You must fear those who can set you in a coma with one simple strike. Can anyone here claim that?

(The video continues with a montage of Gareth delivering devastating hammerfists to a downed opponent in an octagon, stiff kicks to a standing opponent, and locking in tight submissions.)

Gareth Cason: So many people here in OWA that just...talk. Crazy nicknames, elaborate entrances...long winded speeches about how modest they are...

(More footage of Gareth dominating inside the cage, with a focus on his lack of empathy. Stoic looks at his battered opponents; small smirks as he locks in chokes; yelling at KO'd carcasses.)

Gareth Cason: I speak with more than words. I speak with actions. I'm not modest, cos modesty gets you nothing. Modesty gets you what? Fans? Chants? Do you know what violence gets you?



(Knockout shots from in the cage. Tap-outs and Pass-outs from submissions. Title belts being buckled around Gareth's waist.)

MMA Announcer (voice-over): And NEW world heavyweight champion...Gareth Cason!

Gareth Cason: It gets you everything.

(Gareth cracks his neck and knuckles.)

Gareth Cason: Everything I've ever wanted, I got it. With my fists. With my elbows. With my brain. NOTHING is off limits for me. NOTHING is out of reach.

(Video of Gareth dominating in a pro-wrestling ring. He chokes out opposition, knocks them out with knees and forearms, and slams them with powerbombs and a quick view of the devastating Pull The Plug maneuver)

Gareth Cason: I was born for this...bred for it. And next week?

(Gareth, in his ring gear, smirks, before throwing a devastating elbow at the camera making it go black.)

Gareth Cason (voice-over): I prove it.

(Gareth Cason.....4/22/18)

(AD: Join us immediately following tonight's episode of OWA Kingdom to see The Simpsons venture to Australia in the classic episode "Bart vs. Australia" in honor of the episode's theme and this being the OWA premiere, the showing will be hosted by none other than Keelan Callihan as he provides his commentary on the episode!)

(We cut backstage after commercial where we have a closeup of Keelan Callihan to a HUGE ovation. He runs his fingers through his hair and takes a deep breath in and out. He looks directly into the camera...)

Keelan Callihan: I've spent the better part of 13 years making history. Tonight, I'm gonna make a little more. Yeah, I hear the whispers. I hear the rumours people are spreading about me. Friends that I used to have are now talking about me behind my back but lemme tell you that they are still talking about me because they know how damn good I am. I left a company and tried to not make it on bad terms but regardless of the way things have turned out, I made the change of scenery happen because I wanted to move forward with my career. There are still good guys back there so shoutouts to them... you know who you are. However, moving forward, tonight I take on Caspian; a man who should be on his knees and kissing my boots thanking me that I am allowing him to be here in Omega. You see, Caspian is a nobody; a man who made himself known in buttfuck nowhere and now trying to make his name known right here in OWA. I invested hard earned cash into this company and I'm going to earn my keep all over again when I defeat you tonight you Spanish fuck. You may

think you've got all the confidence in the world but you ain't ever shared a ring with Keelan Callihan baybay. After I defeat you boy, I'll be punching my ticket to the main event of Hardcore Havoc which is exactly where I belong. As for you, I'll be punching the ticket for you to return back to Honduras a broken, defeated and helpless man. The Killer... has spoken.

(We fade back to the arena.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK -- Keep your eyes peeled after Kingdom goes off the air for the premiere of the alternate version of the music video to Drake's "Nice For What", featuring Aria Jaxon, Candice Blair, Savannah Sunshine, and more of your favorite Goddesses!)

Julianna DeMarco: The following contest is scheduled for one fall...

Crowd: ONE FALL!

Julianna DeMarco: ...and it is an OWA Championship Match qualifier!

("Feed the Wolf" -- Breaking Benjamin hits to a thunderous ovation as Carson Ramsay makes his way onto the stage. He rolls his taped wrists as he makes his way down the aisle at a brisk pace, motioning for the crowd to get even louder.)

Julianna DeMarco: IIIIIIIINTRODUCING FIRST! From Batman, Turkey...weighing in at 230 pounds...THIS IS "THE DEFILER OF ORDINARY"...CAAAAAAAAAAAAAARSON RAAAAAAAAAAAAAMSAY!

Morgan Shaw: This guy looks like he JUST mugged someone in a back alley and stole that wife beater from them before he walked down the ramp.

Lance Hart: Given what I know about Carson Ramsay, that's an actual possibility. This guy is as unpredictable as they come, and that can make him hard to formulate a game plan against. It could work in his favor if he can actually keep the controlled chaos, you know, controlled.

("Morning Glory" -- Oasis hits, and the cheers of the crowd grow even louder as Finnegan Wakefield strides out onto the stage. He looks over the audience, popping the collar on his jacket before descending the ramp.)

Julianna DeMarco: AAAAAAAAAND HIS OPPONENT! From Bury St. Edmunds, West Suffolk, England...weighing in at 181 pounds...HE IS "THEEEEE WRESTLING ARTIST"...FINNEGAAAAAAAAAN WAAAAAAAAAAAAAKEFIELD!

Morgan Shaw: This kid needs a protein bar, a sandwich, f\*cking hell, inhale a big breath, SOMETHING! ANYTHING! He looks emaciated!

Lance Hart: Hey, ease up, alright?

Morgan Shaw: You caping for this walking toothpick, partner?

Lance Hart: NO, but c'mon, if anyone knows you can't underestimate somebody who looks like him, it's me. He's a former champion in his own right and a technical savant. Don't count him out.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Morgan Shaw: Wakefield flings his jacket off as the bell's ringing, AND RAMSAY IS RUSHING RIGHT IN LOOKING TO CLEAN HIS CLOCK! HE SWINGS WITH A POTENTIALLY DECAPITATING LARIAT! NO! WAKEFIELD AVERTS DISASTER WITH THE TACTICAL ROLL EVASION! HE POPS UP ONTO HIS FEET BEHIND RAMSAY! BEFORE THE TURKISH NATIONAL CAN TURN BACK AROUND, WAKEFIELD CLIPS HIM WITH A DISCUS ELBOW TO THE BACK OF THE HEAD! THE IMPACT SENDS RAMSAY DOWN TO A KNEE, AND WAKEFIELD'S GONNA MAKE THE MOST OF IT! HE HOOKS UP THE ARMS OF RAMSAY WITH A FULL NELSON!

Lance Hart: ANDROMEDAAAAAAA! CARSON'S STACKED UP WITH THE PICTURE PERFECT BRIDGING FULL NELSON SUPLEX AND CHET DROPS DOWN TO COUNT! BALLGAME ALREADY?

Chet Kensington: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOO! THREEEEEEEEEEEE!

(DING! DING! DING!)

("Morning Glory" hits once more to an absolutely rapturous ovation. Finnegan nods to himself as he rises to his feet, smiling as he has his hand raised.)

Julianna DeMarco: HEEEEEEERE IS YOUR WINNER...AND NOW, ADVANCING TO THE OWA CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH...FINNEGAAAAAAAAN WAAAAAAAAAAKEFIELD!

Morgan Shaw: Should've had the stopwatch out for that one, f\*cking hell.

Lance Hart: Every match won't end this fast, so here's to hoping Wakefield isn't lulling himself into a false sense of security. All the same, he's one step closer to championship gold. I'll congratulate him with the truth: it only gets harder from here.

(Finnegan rolls under the bottom rope and exits the ring, high-fiving fans along the barricade as he makes his way back up the aisle. The shot fades elsewhere.)

(COMMERCIAL)

(We fade back to the arena.)

Julianna DeMarco: This next match is set for one fall!

Crowd: ONE FALL!!!!

Julianna DeMarco: And it is a first round match in the OWA Women's Championship tournament!!

("Jungle" by H.E.R. plays to a mixed ovation with most of the cheers coming from the male's of the audience. HENDRIX confidently and slowly struts out onto the stage with a cocky grin on her face. She blows a kiss towards the crowd before making her way down the aisle.)

Julianna DeMarco: Introducing first, from Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada! She is...  
HEEEEEEEEEENDDRRRIIIIIIXXX!!!

Gia Cervantes: And Ashley, this woman is getting eyed by the men in the audience right now and she absolutely is LOVING it!

Ashley Walker: HENDRIX is all about herself. According to her, there isn't a single thing she CAN'T do. If she wants to advance in this championship tournament tonight though, she will have to defeat one of the greatest women's wrestlers in the whole world!

Gia Cervantes: It won't be an easy task!

("Toxicity" by System of a Down plays to a huge ovation.)

Ashley Walker: I can't even hear myself think right now, Gia!

Gia Cervantes: A very highly hyped return to the ring for Madison Kaline here tonight... and it looks like she's making everybody wait in anticipation!

Julianna DeMarco: And her opponent... from Tampa Bay, Florida! SHE IS THE MISTRESS OF DEATH... MAAAAAADDDIISSSSOONNN KAAAAAAAAAALLIIIIINNEEEEE!!!!

(The camera continues to watch the stage but nobody comes from behind the curtains.)

Ashley Walker: I, uh...

Gia Cervantes: She sure is making us wait a long time...

(Madison's theme song stops as HENDRIX is confused in the ring.)

Ashley Walker: Where is she?

(We cut backstage to where we see Madison Kaline laid out on the floor, holding her ribs in agony against a brick wall. Two referees are squatting down to assist her.)

Gia Cervantes: OH MY GOD!!

Ashley Walker: WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED?!

???: GET OUTTA MY WAY, DICKHEADS!

(The camera quickly zooms out as we see Megan Harper enter the scene and begin to stomp away on Maddie.)

Ashley Walker: OH COME ON! ARE YOU SERIOUS?!

Gia Cervantes: MEGAN HARPER IS ASSAULTING THE MISTRESS OF DEATH!! THIS AIN'T RIGHT!!

Ashley Walker: Megan lifts Maddie up from her hair before TOSSING her onto the cement ground! That had to hurt! Megan has a huge smirk on her face before lifting her up one more time... she's looking at something past the camera.

Gia Cervantes: Yeah, but what?!

Megan Harper: GET THE HELL OUT OF MY WAY!

Gia Cervantes: IT'S A GLASS WINDOW FOR A ROOM... THAT'S BOB TAYLOR'S OFFICE! THAT'S OUR CHAIRMAN'S OFFICE DAMN IT! MEGAN WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU THINKING RIGHT NOW?! Megan lifts Maddie up one more time, and forces her to look at the window! Oh no... THIS ISN'T GOING TO END WELL! MEGAN GRABS MADISON FROM AROUND THE BACK OF HER NECK AND... NOOOOO!! NOOOOOO!! MEGAN SLAMS MADISON'S HEAD RIGHT THROUGH THE GLASS WINDOW, BEFORE SHE LAYS OVER THE WINDOW SILL WITH THE TOP HALF OF HER BODY FLOPPED INTO THE OFFICE!! MEGAN HARPER JUST MADE A STATEMENT HERE TONIGHT!

Ashley Walker: The officials and now our General Manager Vernon Tressler tell her to back off and she complies this time, as they check on the condition of Madison!

Megan Harper: GET THAT CAMERA INTO MY FACE! Don't focus on that lowlife scum! This is all about ME! You hear me, Omega fans?! You should all be thanking your lucky stars that I have decided to CONTINUE my wrestling career. That's right! Vernon, Bob and I agreed on a contract and now... I AM HERE IN OWA FULL TIME! Next week, I'll defeat that gothic bitch Tarah Nova and advance in this tournament. Then, at Hardcore Havoc, the only thing that's going to matter is ME being your INAUGURAL OWA WOMEN'S WORLD CHAMPION!!! THE STORM... is fucking here.

(Megan shoves the cameraman over and the camera slams onto the ground. We get a shot of Megan Harper's feet leaving the scene as we cut back to ringside.)

Ashley Walker: Well... what does that mean for our match right now?! We--

Julianna DeMarco: Ladies and gentlemen. I've just been informed via a stagehand here at ringside that Vernon Tressler has deemed Madison Kaline unfit to compete. Therefore, your winner via forfeit, and advancing to the semi-finals of the OWA Women's Championship tournament... HEEEEEEENDDRRRIXXX!!!

("Jungle" by H.E.R. plays again but this time to mostly boos as HENDRIX, with a smirk on her face, has her hand raised by the referee.)

Ashley Walker: You gotta be kidding me right now.

Gia Cervantes: An unfortunate situation, but what else were they gonna do, Ash? They can't cancel the tournament!

Ashley Walker: Megan's got some ulterior motives that's for sure!

Gia Cervantes: I have to disagree. Between her surprise appearance at the start of the show to that assault just then, I believe Megan Harper made her intentions loud and clear here tonight. She took out one of the favorites to win this tournament, and now she can focus on her first round matchup next week against Tarah Nova.

(HENDRIX climbs to the top rope to pose as we fade to commercial.)

(AD: Before Archer returns to FXX with it's new season on Danger Island, join us next Wednesday at 7pm as OWA and SSW joint star Chase Vedder shows you his top ten favorite episodes from the series and shows you a special sneak peek of what's to come.)

### **(BAD NEWS BART SEGMENT)**

Julanna DeMarco: The following contest is for one fall!

Crowd: ONE FALL!

Julianna DeMarco: And the winner qualifies to compete for the OWA CHAMPIONSHIIIP!

(The crowd roars)

("Tuyo" By Rodrigo Amarante plays as the the words El Capitan appear on the titantron)

Juliana DeMarco: Introducing first! From Tegucigalpa, Honduras! Wieghing in at 210 lbs! He is The King of Carnage! El Capitaannnn CAAAAAASPIAN!

Morgan Shaw: Ah yes! I have been looking forward to this man! He is a man who demands respect and one of the most powerful men on the planet! They call him the king of Carnage in the honduras!

(Caspian enters through the crowd. At first the crowd are excited but it quickly turns to boo's as Caspian takes a chain that is wrapped around his fist and violently pushes people away from him. He gets over the barricade and drops the chains on the outside.)

Lance Hart: He certainly looks mean but I am curious what a man with such power is doing competing in an OWA ring?

Morgan Shaw: OWA is just another business venture for the cartel lord!

("Oblivion by 30 Seconds to Mars Plays on the PA as the words THE KILLER appear on it)

Juliana DeMarco: AND HIS OPPONENT! Hailing from Gold Coast, Australia! Weighing in at 218 lbs! He is THE KILLER! KEEEEEELAN CALLIHANNNNNN!!!

Lance Hart: A ruthless and viscious fighter! This man is willing to do whatever it takes to win! His career spans over a decade and he comes to OWA to prove to the world he is the best!

Morgan Shaw: thirteen years in the business going up against the much newer Caspian. That may sound like an advantage but Caspian is as smart as he is ruthless. The ref may have his hands full with this match.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Lance Hart: And we start off this competition with Caspian and Keelan circling each other.

Morgan Shaw: Caspian carefully sizing up his opponent.

Lance Hart: Keelan looks like he's on the hunt. He rushes forward grabbing Caspian's leg! Caspian pushes Keelan to the ground and locks his head! Keelan grabs the legs! He lifts him up! He drops Caspian on his back! He's going to mount him!

Morgan Shaw: Caspian smacks his ear! Keelan grabbing it in pain! What a well scouted move.

Lance Hart: Kind of cheap, if you ask me.

Morgan Shaw: No one is asking you. Or this referee.

Lance Hart. The ref is scolding Caspian for that cheap shot but Caspian pushes the ref out of the way and runs towards Keelan! A running kick to the gut! No! Keelan catches the foot! He is getting to his feet.

Morgan Shaw: Caspian throws up his other foot! He knocks Keelan back!

Lance Hart: Keelan hits the ropes and comes back with a clothesline! Caspian ducks the clothesline! Caspian leaps for a drop kick but Keelan hangs onto the ropes! Keelan rushes forward going for the ETERNAL REST!

Morgan Shaw: Caspian rolls out of the ring! Caspian adjusting himself on the outside. This is good. Get your bearings and then get back in there and tear it up.

Lance Hart: Caspian back up on the apron! Keelan charges him!

Morgan Shaw: Caspian leaps off. Caspian just waved his hand at Keelan like he's not worth his time. This guy is money so I definitely get it.

Lance Hart: Keelan is beckoning him forward. Taunting him from inside the ring, Caspian back up on the apron. Keelan charges! But Caspian leaps off!

Morgan Shaw: Caspian laughing at his opponent. Playing mind games with Keelan.

Lance Hart: Keelan looking exasperated. Caspian gets up onto the ropes again! Keelan rushing at him! Caspian hops off again! KEELAN WITH A SUICIDE DIVE ONTO CASPIAN! HE LOOKS SHOCKED! Keelan following through! He has Caspian from behind! He lifts him up! WHEELBARROW SUPLEX ONTO THE APRON!

Morgan Shaw: What brutality by Keelan! He rolls Caspian into the ring. Keelan slides in and goes for the pin.

Ref: ONE! TWO!

Lance Hart: Caspian kicks out! Keelan gets up on his feet! Looks like he is getting ready to finish this! Keelan lifts Caspian onto his shoulders!! Caspian rakes his eyes! CASPIAN HITS THE BACKSTABBER! Here's the pin!

Ref: ONE! TWO!

Morgan Shaw: Oh what a load of crap! That was totally three! Caspian being brilliant here.

Lance Hart: That was dirty. Caspian looks a bit flustered with the ref. He picks Keelan up! Keelan is fighting back! A couple of hard lefts to Caspian's face. Keelan hits the ropes! CASPIAN WITH A SPINEBUSTER! Here's the pin! WAIT HE'S GOT THE TIGHTS!

Ref: ONE! TWO! THREE-

Morgan Shaw: The ref stopped the count! WHAT?! Caspian had that!

Lance Hart: Caspian and the ref are not arguing. The ref clearly saw him holding the tights.

Morgan Shaw: Caspian had this won. That ref is calling things out of his ass.



Lance Hart: KEELAN ROLLS UP CASPIAN!

Ref: One! Two! -

Morgan Shaw: Caspian kicks out! Both men on their feet! Caspian answers him with a chop to the chest!

Crowd: WOOOO!

Lance Hart: A second chop!

Crowd: WOOOO!

Morgan Shaw: Caspian whipping Keelan against the ropes! Caspian with a clothesline! Caspian ducks it!

Lance Hart: KEELAN COMES BACK WITH A CROSSBODY!

Ref: ONE!

Lance Hart: Kick out! Both men stand but Caspian grabs Keelan and HITS A SAITO SUPLEX! KEELAN LANDS HARD BUT ROLLS THROUGH! HE HITS THE ROPES! KEELAN NAILS A SLINGBLADE!

Morgan Shaw: CASPIAN BACK TO HIS FEET! KEELAN GOES FOR A DISCUS CLOTHESLINE! HE MISSES! CASPIAN NAILS HIM WITH A SINGLE LEG BASEMENT DROPKICK!

Lance Hart: Keelan buckles to one leg! Caspian with the spinning back elbow! Keelan reels back narrowly dodging it! He pushes Caspian back! Keelan is on his feet! Caspian hits the ropes! KEELAN WITH THE SUPERKICK!

Morgan Shaw: CASPIAN TURNS AROUND AND NAILS A CARTWHEEL PELE KICK!

Lance Hart: Both men are down! Wow! What an exchange! Ref is checking both of them! Caspian and Keelan are not both getting to there feet. Keelan is faster! He rushes Caspian! Caspian pushes the ref into Keelan! They both collide!

Morgan Shaw: CASPIAN WITH THE LA VENGANZA DEL CAPITAN! HIS PATENTED DOUBLE STOMP TO THE HEAD OF KEELAN! THAT IS IT!

Lance Hart: NO! The ref doesn't see it! He is still shaking off that bump. Caspian visibly angry. He is slamming his fists on the mat. Caspian grabbing the ref and picking him up! He's going to get disqualified if he keeps this up.

Morgan Shaw: He is absolutely justified. This is the second time this match that ref has cost him this match,

Lance Hart: No. Breaking the rules is costing him this match, Keelan getting to his feet!

Morgan Shaw: CAPITAN! LOOK BEHIND YOU!

Lance Hart: KEELAN WITH A LOW BLOW! THE REF DIDNT SEE IT!! Caspian goes down! Keelan rushes the ropes! KEELAN WITH THE ETERNAL REST! WHAT A CURB STOMP!

Ref: One! Two! -

Morgan Shaw: Caspian with his foot on the rope. This man's ring awareness is impressive. And Keelan is a dirty cheat.

Lance Hart: I don't think either of these men are playing by the rules. Keelan looking visibly pissed. He grabs Caspian by the head. He looks like he's setting up for the Lucid Dreams Piledriver!

Morgan Shaw: Caspian flips him over his back! CASPIAN JUMPS INTO THE AIR FOR A SECOND LA VENGANZA DEL CAPITAN!

Lance Hart: KEELAN CATCHES HIM ON HIS SHOULDERS! RISING FROM ONE KNEE! HE LIFTS HIM! DEAD BY DAYLIGHT! WHAT A NASTY STUNNER! KEELAN HOOKS THE TIGHTS!

Ref: ONE! TWO! THREEEEEE!

(DING! DING! DING!)

(Keelan is pushed off of Caspian JUST after three as he rolls out of the ring and lets out a laugh. Caspian gets up and looks on in shock while "Oblivion" plays once more to signify Keelan's victory!)

Morgan Shaw: CASPIAN KICKED OUT! I SAW IT! RIGHT AT THREE!

Lance Hart: Keelan earns a well earned victory here! Caspian grabs the ref and begins arguing with him that it was only two.

Morgan Shaw: He's right. Keelan just squeaked by.

Lance Hart: Regardless of what Caspian says, Keelan moves forward in this tournament! What an incredible match up! OH! CASPIAN JUST DECKED THE REF! CASPIAN IS NOW KICKING THE REFEREE WHILE HE IS DOWN! COME ON! CASPIAN KICKING OUT BARELY AFTER THREE AND IS TAKING HIS FRUSTRATION OUT ON THE REF!

Caspian (w/o mic): ARE YOU SERIOUS? YOU'RE GOING TO LET THAT CALL STAND? YOU'RE GOING TO SCREW ME OVER? DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM? DO YOU KNOW WHAT I DO!? YOU'RE GOING TO REGRET THIS! YOU ARE GOING TO --

Lance Hart: Vernon Tressler coming out now as Caspian is being told to head to the back! Vernon knowing that he can't allow Caspian to go too far, especially on the debut! Vernon Tressler is easing Caspian out of the ring and getting help for our official as we're going to have to take a break!

(AD: Lance Hart and Morgan Shaw head to the studio of Fox Sports 1 tomorrow at noon to break down what took place on Kingdom, talk about what's to come and deliver news given to them straight from Bob Taylor. Tune in as you won't want to miss it!)

(We return from commercial and are taken to the backstage area as Michael Bishop is sitting in the locker room with a towel draped over his neck. Bandages are riddled on his face and he is currently watching Keelan Callihan's victory on the monitor. He undoes his gloves and throws them off, letting out a sigh as he reflects on how he could have advanced.)

"Tough night."

(Michael Bishop turns his attention to the door as standing by is a suit clad Sebastian Monroe.)

Michael Bishop: Yeah it was and you reminding me of it isn't doing me any good. Why the hell are you here anyway?

Sebastian Monroe: At the first ever show for Omega Wrestling Alliance? I would have been a fool to miss this event, it's the talk of the wrestling world! So many eyeballs on it, so many great athletes IN IT. This was a must to attend for a guy like me and considering my status OWA management had no problem in giving me backstage privileges to rub shoulders with some of the talent.

Michael Bishop: Great. All of the guys we got lined up in the back and you choose to waste your visit by bothering me? The show's almost over, you should probably be trying to track down Keelan or McAdams.

Sebastian Monroe: I don't want to talk to those guys, I've seen enough of them in my time. Kids like them are good but I swear they're producing a million of those types in a factory somewhere. I promise you that you could find someone just like Keelan Callihan in any pub or Bunnings parking lot in Australia; I could get me a Jon McAdams off of the street right now if I wanted too as well. I wanted to see you because I think you're a diamond in the rough. I've seen you work in that ring from afar for months and guys like you don't come around too often.

Michael Bishop: Really now?

Sebastian Monroe: I swear to you. You, you're something special. Seeing you out there is refreshing after having to sit through the same one hundred eighty pound geeks with their overly flashy, gimmicky packaging. The people who lack substance, the people who kill this business. I don't wanna see them, nobody wants to see them. They are not THE DRAW. You COULD be! Michael Bishop and people like him are what keep this business alive! And that's why I knew if I was going to share a locker room with you I had to take the opportunity to extend my hand and offer you a spot in Monroe Worldwide!

Michael Bishop: "Monroe Worldwide"? Heh. That's flattering and all, but I like to move light. I keep my team small. Bo Maro is enough.

Sebastian Monroe: I'm not Bo Maro though, Michael. I'm one of the biggest managers in sports. I MAKE World Champions. I have built an empire. I am currently the advocate for the biggest free agent in professional wrestling and as a matter of fact HE was the one who urged me to attend the show tonight and talk to you.

Michael Bishop:..... Seriously? You're talking about --

Sebastian Monroe: Yes I am. The measuring stick of wrestling thinks you match up. He thinks you could be his successor even. You'd do great in our camp. With our money, our connections and the rest of our resources we could position you in a great spot to succeed. We could put OWA to its knees and have it answer to us. We see the potential like nobody else can, we think you're a big enough star to be apart of our "BRAND"! So many people are going to judge you off of this one bad night but with our group behind you.....we'll help you not only make them eat their words, but watch them **CHOKE ON THEM**. Think about it, Michael. Call me. We can talk about this later....us and my current client.

(Sebastian Monroe digs through his pocket and hands over a business card to Michael Bishop before patting him on the back and walking away as we fade out.)

("For The Glory" by All Good Things plays in the background as we see match cards for Jessica Rose vs. Candice Blair and Tarah Nova vs. Megan Harper, the second half of the OWA Women's Tournament opening round which takes place next week.)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Ring Announcer: The Following contest is our main event of the evening and is SCHEDULED FOR ONE FALL! And it is an OWA Championship QUALIFYING MATCH!

Lance Hart: Morgan here we go! Big fight feel, first main event in ALL of OWA History! I'm so excited for it!

Morgan Shaw: Lance it's gonna be a great way to cap off an absolutely incredible debut night for the Omega Wrestling Alliance!

('The Man' by The Killers hits as Chase Vedder steps out onto the stage followed by Andre Virgo who is carrying his SSW Junior Heavyweight Championship over his shoulder. Andre pats Chase on the back as he points to himself and the crowd boos loudly. Chase saunters down the ring, arrogant grin never leaving his face. He climbs up the apron and leaps over the ropes into the ring. Andre stands by at ringside raising the SSW Junior Heavyweight Championship as Chase Vedder climbs up the turnbuckle pointing to himself and laughing at the crowd as they boo even louder.)

Ring Announcer: And introducing FIRST! From Southbend, Indiana...weighing in at 221 pounds....being escorted to the ring by Andre Virgo...he is THE  
MAAAAAAAN....CHAAAASSSSSSSEEEEEEE VEEEEEDDEEEEEERRRRRR!!!!!!!!!!

Lance Hart: And there he is, one of our closers, Chase Vedder!

Morgan Shaw: He didn't come alone though little buddy, he brought the SSW Junior Heavyweight Champ Andre Virgo with him.

Lance Hart: Most likely to offset his opponent's manager, these two are trouble though. They are representatives of SSW's corrupt and vile Tres Comas Club, and they wish to try and rule over OWA all the same as they are attempting to take over our far eastern partner!

Morgan: They very well may if Chase can pull out the victory tonight, but that's far easier said than done.

("I'm the One by Static X blasts as the crowd rises to their feet. The camera pans back over to the stage where a hooded man is seen kneeling. Rick Walton is shown behind him carrying the EAW Answers World Championship. He raises the Title high in the air as CM Nas pulls his hoodie off and yells along with the audience "CHAMPION FOR LIFE!" CM Nas stands and walks down the ramp with Rick right behind him. He climbs up the turnbuckle and Yells once more with the crowd, "BEST! WRESTLER! ALIVE!" Afterwards CM Nas hops into the ring, undoing his hoodie and handing it off to Rick who stands in his corner, opposite Chase and Andre who stare at them coldly.)

Ring Announcer: And his OPPONENT! From Newark, New Jersey...weighing in at 222 pounds...being escorted to the ring by Rick Walton...he is the BEST! WRESTLER! ALIVE!.....C! M! NAAAAAAAASSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Lance Hart: HANDS DOWN THE SINGLE BIGGEST ACQUISITION OF THE OMEGA WRESTLING ALLIANCE! Whether you agree with his actions or not you cannot deny CM Nas' ability! He truly is one of a kind in this industry and very easily could be our first World Champion in OWA!

Morgan Shaw: No doubt, but let's not get ahead of ourselves. Plenty of people DID say the very same thing in SSW and look how that turned out.

Lance Hart: That's the exciting part about it all in my opinion, we have NO CLUE how this OWA Title crowning will go!

Morgan Shaw: All the more reason to stick around through the whole ride and watch it all unfold like this main event right here right now!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Lance Hart: Nas and Chase start off with a lock up! Nas with the early advantage forcing Chase back into the ropes. The referee coming in to separate the two AND CHASE WITH A QUICK SLAP TO NAS' FACE! And CM Nas looks more annoyed than damaged as he pushes the referee out of the way and starts elbowing Chase in the side of the head! LOOK AT THOSE SHOTS! The referee getting back in the middle of it now though, forcing Nas back once more as Chase abuses this time for a breather. Chase goes charging after Nas first as The Destroyer ducks and runs the opposite way. Both men come back at each other as Chase does a leapfrog and Nas barrel rolls underneath him! They both turn around as Chase goes for a picture perfect standing dropkick! Nas swats him away and goes for a roundhouse kick! Chase ducks then leaps up for an Enzuigiri! Nasir side steps and tries to back kick Chase! Vedder catches Nas' foot and spinning wheel kicks him to the floor!

Morgan Shaw: These two are NOT pulling any punches early on! Chase keeps a hold of CM Nas' leg and twists it, then drops his own leg onto it. It's pretty obvious Chase is looking to take all the power away from CM Nas early on in this thing. Chase Vedder scales up to the middle turnbuckle and now tries to perform a pointed elbow drop onto the same leg of CM Nas. The self proclaimed Best Wrestler Alive rolls out of the way! Chase quickly gets up holding his elbow as he tries to keep the pressure on Nas, who counters his grapple attempt with a Sitout Jawbreaker! CM Nas now grabs Chase and slings him shoulder first into the corner! Andre looking on with a bit of concern as Rick Walton now barks orders for Nas to continue his assault! The Champ is going to do just that as he rams the back of his elbow into the side of Chase Vedder's head. And a second! A THIRD! AND AGAIN! AND AGAIN! AND AGAIN! CM NAS IS RELENTLESS HERE WITH THESE SHARP STRIKES!

Lance Hart: Chase Vedder slips between CM Nas' legs and dropkicks him face first into the turnbuckle! Chase then hooks his arms around Nas' waist and RELEASE GERMAN SUPLEXES HIM ACROSS THE RING! Chase charges over to Nas' body and leaps into the air, elbow dropping onto Nas, then covering him.

Ref: ONE!.....

TW-

Lance Hart: And a kick out from The Destroyer as Vedder keeps the pressure over him! Stomping his chest rapidly! WAIT! Nas catches one of Chase's boots! LEG TRAP SPINEBUSTER! CM Nas staggers back off of the spinebuster and rests in the corner, looking down on Chase Vedder. CM Nas leaps up to the middle rope, screaming for Chase

to rise to his feet. Vedder is doing so, facing away from Nas as he leaps off and hooks Chase mid air for a Diving Bulldog! CM Nas for the pin this time!

Ref: ONE!...

TWO!....

Morgan Shaw: This time it is Chase Vedder powering out! CM Nas lifts him up and goes now for an Emerald Flowsion...BUT Chase slips behind him and drops Nas to the ground with an Inverted Headlock Backbreaker! Chase also falls down to his hands and knees, looking over to Andre Virgo who has been following the action in the ring very closely up to this point. Chase Vedder rolls out of the ring for a breather. Andre Virgo walks over to him, it looks like he's saying something to his fellow Tres Comas Club member, but it is difficult to make out what it could be. CM Nas is not having any of it though Lance. Look at him scaling up to the top turnbuckle! HE'S GONNA BE RAINING TROUBLE UPON ANDRE AND CHASE HERE! DIVING CROSSBODY TO THE OUTSIDE ONTO BOTH MEN! LOOK AT ALL THE BODIES LYING OUT HERE AT RINGSIDE FOLKS! I do NOT envy those two right now, I'll tell you that much!

Lance Hart: It looks like a full on car crash right now Morgan! Rick Walton goes over to pull CM Nas back so he can rest a bit. Chase rolls back underneath the bottom rope into the ring as Nas climbs up onto the apron where he was...TRIANGLE DROPKICK FROM THE MAN HIMSELF! CM NAS GETTING FLOORED AS HIS BACK HITS THE BARRICADE! AND NOW CHASE VEDDER CHARGES OUT FOR A SUICIDE DIVE ON TO CM NAS...BUT NAS SIDESTEPS AS CHASE CRASHES RIGHT INTO THE BARRICADE HIMSELF! THAT LOOKS NASTY LADIES AND GENTS! CM Nas lifts up Chase and tosses him back into the ring, then stalks him on the turnbuckle. Once Chase Vedder stumbles to his feet CM Nas goes to spring-NO! ANDRE VIRGO IS HOLDING HIS LEG! RUNNING FOREARM SMASH! AND THEN A BUTTERFLY SUPLEX INTO THE RING! OH MY GOD! CHASE VEDDER COVERS YET AGAIN!

Ref: ONE!....

TWO!.....

TH-

Morgan Shaw: CM Nas powers out yet again! Chase looks to be getting visibly pissed now! He runs off the ropes and comes back with a sliding dropkick to the side of CM Nas' head! Connects! Now he climbs up to the top turnbuckle...what's he lookin for? DIVING KNEE DROP TO THE ABDOMEN OF NASIR! NAS IS GETTIN DISSECTED RIGHT HERE RIGHT NOW! And now Chase Vedder lays down on top of the turnbuckle all arrogant like. He feels he's got this one in the bag at this point ladies and gents! He's about to get back dow- HOLD UP! CM NAS JUST RUSHED ON OVER THERE AND IS ASSAULTING CHASE VEDDER! CLUBBING HIM LEFT AND RIGHT! CM Nas then lifts Chase up and climbs up with him. Looks like it could be a Superplex right here everybody. Nas hooks Chase's arm and leaps

off! SUPERPLEX! WAIT CM NAS FOLLOWED THROUGH! I THINK NOW HE'S GOING FOR THE FALCON ARROW TO COMPLETE THE COMBINATION OF MOVES! B-BUT WHILE BEING HELD UP VEDDER KNEES HIM IN THE TEMPLE! AND CHASE HITS A GOURDBUSTER! CM NAS JUST GOT PANCAKED!

Lance Hart: These two have traded momentum throughout this matchup TIME AND TIME AGAIN! This contest has been CRAZY! WAIT LOOK INTO CHASE'S EYES! I THINK HE'S PREPARING TO CLOSE THIS THING DOWN HERE! AS NAS STUMBLES UP TO HIS FEET...MIDWESTERN LARIAT! THE ENZU LARIAT CRASHES NASIR, SENDING HIM FALLING BACK DOWN INTO THE CANVAS! AND NOW CHASE QUICKLY SCALES UP THE TURNBUCKLE...IS HE LOOKING FOR IT?! IF HE HITS THIS THEN IT IS ALL DONE! HELIX ROCKET! OH NO! CM NAS BARELY EVADED THE CORKSCREW MOONSAULT ATTEMPT! AND NOW CHASE VEDDER IS JUST LYING IN THE RING KICKING HIS FEET AROUND, CLUTCHING HIS STOMACH IN AGONIZING PAIN! AND I THINK CM NAS SMELLS BLOOD IN THE OCEAN! CM NAS DASHES OVER TO CHASE'S BODY...TIGER BOMB! PIN COMBO!

Ref: ONE!....

TWO!.....

THR!.....

Morgan Shaw: YET AGAIN A KICK OUT! THIS TIME FROM THE 3CC REPRESENTATIVE! CM NAS NOW CLIMBS UP TO THE TURNBUCKLE! LOOK AT THE LOOK IN HIS EYES! HE'S BEYOND READY TO END THIS THING! FLYING RAIJIN! THE FIVE STAR FROG SPLASH! WAIT A SECOND! WHAT THE HELL! ANDRE VIRGO JUST PULLED CHASE VEDDER OUT FROM THE RING AND CM NAS JUST CRASH LANDED ON THE MAT! THE REF NOW LOOKING OUTSIDE TO THESE TWO AND HE'S NOT PLEASED! NEITHER IS NASIR'S ADVOCATE RICK WALTON WHO HIMSELF IS MARCHING OVER TO GO BERATE ANDRE FOR HIS ACTIONS! AMIDST ALL THE CHAOS CHASE HAS SLITHERED HIS WAY AROUND THE RING TO FLANK NAS UNDETECTED! WHAT A SNEAKY LITTLE...NO NAS CATCHES HIM WITH A SPINNING BACKFIST! CHASE IS DAZED BY THAT ONE...SUPER GOD FIST! THE SUPERMAN PUNCH NOW AS WELL! AND NOW NASIR LIFTS CHASE VEDDER ONTO HIS SHOULDERS! LOOKING TO PUT THE EXCLAMATION POINT ON THIS MAIN EVENT WITH THE ETHER! THE GO TO SLE-

Lance Hart: VEDDER SLIPS BEHIND NAS...BRAIN TRAUMA! THE INVERTED SNAPMARE DRIVER! THE LITERAL BACK OF NASIR'S SKULL JUST GOT SPLATTERED ALL OVER THE RING! BOTH COMPETITORS ARE DOWN AND...WHAT THE HELL IS ANDRE DOING NOW?! HE-HE'S SLID NASIR'S CHAMPIONSHIP BELT INTO THE RING! REF PAY ATTENTION! OH AND NOW ANDRE IS GOING TO TAUNT RICK AS TO KEEP THE OFFICIAL FROM SPOTTING THE DAMN BELT?! WHAT A CHEATING LITTLE...BOTH COMPETITORS GET UP TO THEIR FEET AS NAS THROWS AN FOREARM SMASH! AND CHASE THROWS A LEFT JAB! FOREARM SMASH! LEFT JAB! FOREARM SMASH! LEFT JAB! BACK AND FORTH THESE GUYS GO BEFORE CM NAS



STARTS TO OVERPOWER CHASE VEDDER AND AFTER ONE MORE QUICK HIT LIFTS CHASE UP AND ETHERS HIM! GO TO SLEEP! THE PIN NOW! THAT SHOULD BE ALL!

Crowd: ONE!.....

TWO!.....

THREE!.....

Lance Hart: OH COME ON! ARE YOU SERIOUS?! CM NAS SHOULD HAVE JUST WON THIS THING RIGHT THERE! HE NOW PICKS UP CHASE BY HIS HAIR AND- SMALL PACKAGE! CHASE WITH THE QUICK SMALL PACKAGE...BUT HE LET'S GO OF IT...CHASE JUST GRABBED THE TITLE AND SMASHED IT INTO NAS' FACE! HE SLIDES IT OUT OF THE RING AND NOW LIFTS NAS UP FOR THE LETHAL WEAPON! THE NORTHERN LIGHTS BOMB! FINALLY NOW THE REFEREE TURNS AROUND AS CHASE COVERS NAS...COME ON REF, NOT THIS WAY!

Ref: ONE!.....

TWO!.....

THREE!.....

(DING! DING! DING!)

('The Man' by The Killers sounds off once more as Andre Virgo slides into the ring and raises Chase Vedder's hand in victory. The two then exit the ring and walk up the ramp as CM Nas sits up in the middle of the ring and looks on at the sea of fans highly disappointed in the result of the match. He begins shouting at the Official and at Rick as Chase laughs his ass off watching Nasir's meltdown. Once the two have gone backstage Nas limps back there himself with Rick right behind him.)

Ring Announcer: HERE IS YOUR WINNER! CHAAAAASSSSSSSSSSSEEEEEEE  
VEEEDDEEEEEERRRRRRRRRRR!!!!!!!!!!

Morgan Shaw: It was not a proper way to end things, but in the end Chase Vedder got the job done and is headed to Hardcore Havoc to compete for the OWA World Championship!

Lance Hart: HE SHOULDN'T BE IS THE THING MORGAN! You saw how he won that match...several times he needed the assistance of Andre Virgo just to get the edge on Nas!

Morgan Shaw: I'm not saying I condone his actions. But that's how much the OWA Championship means Lance. That top competitors are willing to go to those sorts of lengths to reach it!

Lance Hart: I suppose you're right, anyways ladies and gents thank you very VERY MUCH FOR JOINING US IN THE DEBUT EDITION OF KINGDOM, I'VE BEEN LANCE HART AND MY PARTNER OF COURSE MORGAN SHAW! WE WILL TALK TO YOU ALL SOO-

(The titantron goes to gorilla position where CM Nas has just stomped in and is barking off at everyone in his sight until he spots Bob Taylor. He then marches over to him.)

Rick Walton: Calm down. Calm down. You'll get your shot Champ! IT WILL BE FINE! DON'T SAY ANYTHING YOU'D REGRET!

CM Nas: I DON'T GIVE A DAMN RICK! HEY YOU! BOB TAYLOR! WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?!

Bob Taylor: Now Nas. I already know what you're gonn-

CM Nas: FIX THIS! I SHOULD HAVE WON THAT MATCH! I PINNED HIM ONE! TWO! THREE! BUT YOUR BONEHEAD REFEREE COULDN'T EVEN NOTICE IT! RIGHT THIS WRONG OR ELSE...OR ELSE...

Bob Taylor: Or else WHAT Nas?

CM Nas: OWA Can kiss my ass goodbye...I don't need this dinky little promotion! But it certainly needs me, because name value wise I am the absolute biggest thing you got right now! Want that to just poof away in the span of one show?!

Bob Taylor: We can work this out.

CM Nas: I WANT MY OWA TITLE OPPORTUNITY THAT I AM OWED!

Bob Taylor: I can't do that for you Nas...but I can offer you something just as good.

CM Nas: YOU BETTER! OR I'LL MAKE YOU LOOK LIKE A SORRY SACK OF SHIT IN FRONT OF THE ENTIRE WORLD!

Bob Taylor: Just...meet me in the ring next week. And bring the Answers World Championship. It plays a significant role in what's going to happen.

(Bob Taylor smiles and extends his hand out to CM Nas. Nas looks down at his hand as Rick Walton is urging him to just shake it so they can walk away now. Eventually after sighing Nasir agrees and shakes Bob's hand. The camera fades to black from there.)