

(COLD OPEN)

(Our scene immediately begins on the stage of the OWA Arena as we see the entirety of the locker room, from Aria Jaxon to Stark to Nathan Fiora, to Azumi Goto, all the way to Lance Hart, lined up close together with their heads down and their hands to their sides. The arena is filled with silence as everyone joins in on a moment of peace. A ten bell salute begins to take place as a message appears on the screen: )

*“OWA stands in solidarity with our black colleagues, partners and the black community. OWA stands for inclusion, not just in wrestling, but for society as a whole. You have the right to a world that is peaceful and strives for equity for all men and women; you have the right to be treated with equality, regardless of background or skin color. Our heart goes out to George Floyd, Breonna Taylor, and anyone who has fell victim to discrimination, racism and unjustifiable acts of violence. May the system of oppression be dismantled for one that loves everyone.”*

(As the tenth bell sounds, the arena goes dark, giving a quiet close to the tribute.)

(Our standard intro begins as we are shown a CGI animation of the fictitious Fox Sports Arena. The Fox Bot is standing on a platform above the ring while his opponent is groggy in the center of the squared circle. Performing a shot for shot emulation of the Gooseland bout, the Fox Bot soars through the air with a Tatsumaki dive, landing on his opponent and causing an explosion.)

Narrator: You are now watching OWA Atlantis.....ON FOX SPORTS ONE!

(The program performs a flash transition back into the OWA Arena as we do a sweep across the sold out crowd before getting settled in on Lance Hart in front of the OWA on FS1 backdrop.)

Lance Hart: Hello everyone and welcome to another edition of OWA Atlantis on FS1! We are coming off one of our biggest pay-per-views in company history with Hardcore Havoc THREE! We saw the debut of Darkane to kick it off, we saw Nathan Fiora win the Television title and then drop it to Stark that same night! We saw Moongoose McQueen become the OWA World Champion, Derelict attack Bull Connors, and biggest of all we saw the heist of the century with Eris cashing in on Diantha Rosso after her Promethean Chamber win!

(A graphic presenting our three world champions is shown.)

Lance Hart: The landscape of OWA was turned on its head completely! Atlantis did great for Hardcore weekend too as we presented our first PPV special with Countdown to Havoc! Jeff X managed to win the Bar Brawl Invitational to close off our most stacked episode to date! It was a critically acclaimed broadcast, and we want nothing more than to keep up that momentum which is why we have this episode's card! Odyssey takes center stage with a newbie fatal four way, world title challenger Azumi Goto is in action, and we have an ALL STAR eight person tag match ahead of us! A match which includes the new TV champ, and the NEWER TV champ in

Fiora and Stark respectively! The Outlaw Champion Aria Jaxon! World title challenger Derelict! Darkane's chosen rival Gareth Cason, Underworld ringer Maverick and GRIME! We've got a fantastic show for you and it kicks off...NOW!

(We cut to ringside as Jimmy Lennon Junior is standing by.)

JLL: The following is a fatal four way scheduled for one fall!

Crowd: ONE FALL!

JLL: Introducing first.....wrestling out of corner 1! She is The Pride of Anaheim.....REBECCA BROOKES!

(A spotlight shines down on Rebecca, revealing her presence as she takes off her ring jacket to the excitement of the audience.)

Lance Hart: A complete opposite from her boyfriend Maverick, Rebecca has really taken to the OWA faithful! She's only gotten her feet wet here and has already become a bit of a favorite. It's hard to not see why though! The California Angel has an attitude that is infectious, along with an arsenal that is dangerous for any opponent she may come across!

JLL: And her opponent, wrestling out of corner 2! From Los Angeles, California! She is "The Adorkable Angel".....AZURINE VEBBINS!

(As the spotlight shines down on her, Azurine jumps up and down, waving and blowing kisses to the audience before planting one on the camera lens.)

Lance Hart: A fellow Cali girl, and a fellow "Angel"! Much like Rebecca, Azurine is someone with a lovable personality, though she's a lot more....quirky I guess you can say. Azurine's in-ring is just as unorthodox as her lifestyle so if you want to see what she's about, tonight is the night for you!

JLL: And their opponent, wrestling out of corner 3! From Montreal Quebec, Canada! She is the Siren Assassin.....KARINA-ANN!

(The spotlight now turns to Karina as she is laid out in her corner, performing a model-like pose without showing a single care to her opponents.)

Lance Hart: Karina-Ann is very...into herself as you can see. Returning to OWA after a brief run prior, Karina-Ann is as ruthless as she is pretty, and DAMN she is pretty. While only a year into her pro wrestling training, Karina-Ann has been a fast learner. She's been in several different companies and fought with some of the very best, so don't think she'll be any slouch in that ring.

JLL: And lastly, wrestling out of corner 4! From Fairmont, West Virginia! She is the Appalachian Huntress.....GWEN HARPER!!!

(The final spotlight hits the ring, lighting up the whole area as Gwen Harper cracks her neck and gives death glares to each of her competitors.)

Lance Hart: From cutesy and prissy, we go to Gwen Harper. Gwen is a hunter who has been raised to fight since the day she stepped out of the womb! The mountains are her home, and this ring is her home away from home! A four way is tough odds to debut in, but growing up in a house full of brothers Gwen is used to having to throw an elbow or two!

(With all four competitors now settled into the ring, JLL exit and Larry Blackwell signals for the bell!)

Azurine Vebbins vs Rebecca Brookes vs Karina-Ann vs Gwen Harper

*The bell rings and Vebbins goes at it with Brookes while Gwen goes at it with Karina-Ann. Vebbins wins the exchange of fists for a second and goes for an irish whip! Brookes floats over before Vebbins can perform a corner splash! Brookes gets Vebbins from behind with a German attempt but Vebbins slides underneath and trips her up into the turnbuckle! Double knees by Vebbins!*

Lance Hart: The match has only just begun and things are already breaking down in the worst way! This fatal four way is starting off as two brutal fist fights! Vebbins tosses Brookes out of the corner and Karina-Ann is doing everything she can to contain the fiery Gwen who is gritting her teeth with intensity!

*Vebbins tries for a snapmare! As this goes down, Karina-Ann is delivering chops to Gwen Harper but they're not too effective. Gwen catches the hand and lights her up with some chops of her own! Karina-Ann gets some space with a boot to the face and stands on the middle rope! Gwen catches her with a knee to the gut! Into the ropes Karina-Ann goes as she is popped up into the air and hit with a headbutt. Meanwhile Vebbins goes for a suplex but Brookes counters it into a DDT! VEBBINS and Karina-Ann roll out of the ring as it comes down to Brookes and Gwen.*

*Gwen immediately begins to ragdoll Brookes with her rough brawling style. Hard back elbow. Pull of the hair into a lariat. Spinebuster! Gwen looks to follow it up with a gorilla press slam but Brookes slides down! Superkick to the back of the head! Then a shove into the steel ring post! Gwen yells in pain as Brookes pulls her away from the post and follows up with strikes aimed at the shoulder.*

Lance Hart: Gwen pushes Brookes away! BUT OH! BROOKES RETURNING FROM THE ROPES WITH MOMENTUM AS SHE HITS A SUNSET OVERDRIVE BLOCKBUSTER!

*Brookes works Gwen over and goes to the top rope! Gwen gets to her feet and tries to stop her! On the outside Karina-Ann dropkicks the steel steps into Vebbins' knees! Karina-Ann goes for a dive, but Vebbins side steps her into the barricade!*

Lance Hart: Gwen looking to go for a powerslam off the top rope! Brookes fights out of it though! Down to the canvas Gwen goes! Brookes is perched on the top rope....SOARING ANGEL! THE FROGSPLASH CONNECTS! COVER!

*One. Two. No three however as Vebbins breaks the pin attempt up. Brookes counters Vebbins and hits a big Dream Chaser STO for a 2 count as Karina-Ann breaks it up. Karina-Ann with a big kick to Brookes and a spinning neckbreaker. Karina-Ann fights off Gwen from the apron and springboards in for a missile dropkick to Brookes for a 2 count.*

Lance Hart: All four women getting their moments! Karina-Ann showing off in the ring with a twirl but she needs to pay attention! Gwen manages to get into the ring and MOW Karina-Ann down with a tackle!

*More back and forth between the four. Brookes pulls Gwen by the ankle to the outside floor. She hits an enzuigiri and manages a scoop slam to Gwen at the bottom of the ramp. Vebbins runs the ropes and hits a suicide dive on Brookes and Gwen. Fans chant for Odyssey now. Karina-Ann goes to the top and hits a big crossbody to the floor on Gwen and Brookes.*

Lance Hart: ALL THE WOMEN ARE DOWN NOW! The referee is looking around the ringside area and is STUNNED! Karina-Ann gets up and is enjoying the results, but she knows she can't afford to be done!

*Karina-Ann initiates for things to return to the ring as she rolls Vebbins into the squared circle. An exchange is had leading to them on the top rope! Brookes recovers and joins them! Everyone grabs a hold of each other and they hit a big **Tower of Doom**, with Gwen on the bottom, out of the corner for another big Odyssey chant.*

*Karina-Ann catches Gwen in an arm bar submission, taking advantage of her early injury. Vebbins breaks it up. Brookes drives Vebbins into the mat. Karina-Ann with a backbreaker to Brookes. Brookes with a snap German suplex to Karina-Ann. Brookes and Gwen tangle now. Brookes sends Gwen into the top turnbuckle face-first. Vebbins unloads on Brookes and hits a **Pearly Gatekeeper** but Karina-Ann breaks the pin up.*

Lance Hart: TWO AND  $\frac{3}{4}$ ! THAT IS HOW CLOSE THAT PIN WAS! AZURINE LOOKS ABOUT READY TO BLOW UP ON KARINA!

*Brookes ends up taking Vebbins and Karina-Ann down with a flying double clothesline. Brookes drives Gwen down for a close 2 count as Vebbins breaks it up. Vebbins drops Brookes and*

*sends her out. Karina-Ann dropkicks Vebbins to the floor. Karina-Ann charges with double knees to Gwen in the corner. Karina-Ann goes to the top for a diving attack but Vebbins pushes her off, sending her crashing down hard onto the floor. Vebbins goes to the top but Gwen cuts her off and climbs up. Vebbins slides down and goes for a powerbomb but Gwen fights it. Gwen with the Backwoods Boogie Backstabber. Brookes springboards into the ring, getting hucked out of the sky with a headbutt and driven into the mat with the **Mothman Prophecy** for the three count.*

WINNER: Gwen Harper by pinfall at 14:26

(Sin Wagon by The Dixie Chicks plays once again as Gwen Harper has her hand raised in victory.)

Lance Hart: A star making fatal four way from these ladies as they put on one of the most thrilling women's bouts I've had the privilege to witness firsthand! All of them turned out to be game for this affair, but in the end it was the rough and tough Gwen that got the win. Those closing moments were GNARLY - she really just stopped a springboard with her SKULL! And she looks perfectly fine, too! The Appalachian Hunter is going to be a force to be reckoned with if this is the type of energy she's bringing with her to the table.

(We are taken away from the arena into a packed Philadelphia bar. People seem to be starting the weekend early as we see groups of friends from table to table, eating wings and drinking beer. There is a joyous atmosphere in the front of the building while the spots at the back counter seem to be for the more reserved patrons. Keeping to themselves at their respective stools, they watch OWA Atlantis on the mounted TVs while the bartender pours their ale. Unlike the tables, there are still some open spaces left for newcomers. Two spots that are side by side. They are soon filled as two individual customers hit the scene at the same time. Noah Quinn and Eon Blue.)

Noah Quinn: Single malt on the rocks, hook it up.

Eon Blue: Long Island iced tea, please.

(As the two give their orders at almost the exact same time, they turn to look at each other.)

Noah Quinn: Hell are you doing here?

Eon Blue: Enjoying my evening before I've got to stomp you into the ground tomorrow. I should ask you the same question. Are you here to take another bar room ass kicking?

Noah Quinn: I won that fight, the only reason you managed to walk out of that door conscious is because of pure luck!

Eon Blue: You almost getting your head caved in on the sink doesn't exactly read like a lucky occurrence. How was the concussion by the way?

Noah Quinn: Slept it off like it was nothing. I see that nose of yours is still healing. I imagine every flare up of pain reminds you of how I had you groveling on the floor like a bitch.

Eon Blue: I advise you to watch your mouth.

Noah Quinn: Watch it for me. Go ahead and read my lips as I say this: I have your number.

Eon Blue: Oh, please! You're delusional. That, or just plain in denial. And coming here to drink away the truth isn't going to fix your reality. You're not better than me. I've already beaten you to prove that.

Noah Quinn: I love the confidence. Okay then, if you want to flex your superiority then I guess you don't have a problem with backing it up. Why wait until we get in the ring? Let's run it back right here, right now!

Eon Blue: With pleasure, you twit.

(Eon Blue bangs his fist against the counter and stands up as Noah Quinn does the same. The bartender has a look of concern as he signals to the bouncer who proceeds to tower over them.)

Bouncer: Listen here you two, this is a respectable establishment! We're here to serve brews and that's it! I know you're some big bad OWA guys but the only fighting we need to see from you is on that TV! Anything else and we'll throw your asses out of here, you got that?

(Eon and Noah stare at each other while weighing their options.)

Eon Blue: Understood. My apologies.

(Eon and Noah settle down and take their seats once again. Noah looks at the bartender.)

Noah Quinn: Update on those drinks?

Bartender: Good to go. Here you are, boys.

(The bartender passes Noah his malt while passing Eon his Long Island.)

Noah Quinn: Bit of a pussy drink, eh?

Eon Blue: Shut up.

(The two each enjoy their drink for a second. Quinn throws his back while Eon only takes a sip before turning to Noah.)

Eon Blue: You know, by the time Olympus comes around, we'll have been in four different matches together. We've literally spent our whole runs not being able to escape one another up until this point.

Noah Quinn: Been a thorn in my side since day one. All the way back to the draft show in that six pack challenge. It's funny how out of all of those bodies, we're the only two still clocking in to work each week.

Eon Blue: Who else was worth getting a call back? Curze ended up being a fizzle, and who in the blue hell even was Michael Fish?

Noah Quinn: With all of our problems I'd certainly take you over Gavin McArdle.

Eon Blue: There was one person worth calling in - Jacob Nighttime.

Noah Quinn: There you go! Laughing at him is far more memorable than anything half of those washouts could provide.

Eon Blue: He was a real threat...to the viewers keeping their TV on the channel.

(The two share a hearty laugh as they indulge in their drinks once more.)

Noah Quinn: That was actually pretty good. You know, if things didn't start off the way they did, we might have been friends. We both got similar motivations.

Eon Blue: I see a fire in you. You're a bit rougher around the edges than me and our backgrounds couldn't be anymore of a contrast but compared to the rest of our class I actually know you're capable of leaving a mark on me. Our no disqualification match is going to be a hell of a battle. A lot of combustible elements are going to be brought to the table.

Noah Quinn: Indeed. It's going to be all over the place...but no matter what happens I know I'm beating you on Olympus.

Eon Blue: Get out of here with that noise. How many times do I have to tell you that you can't beat me?

Noah Quinn: How many times do I have to tell you to back up what you have to say! If you're feeling antsy, go for it!

(Eon and Noah get up once again, knocking their drinks to the floor.)

Eon Blue: If you don't want to make it to the taping, I guess it's on you.

Noah Quinn: Enough with the talking!

(Eon and Noah engage in a shoving match and prepare to go to blows, but the bouncer quickly hits the scene.)

Bouncer: I warned you two, that's it! You need to get out of here before we call the police!

(The bouncer menaces at the two and grabs them by the arm to pull them away.)

Bouncer: OUT! OUT! OUT!

Eon Blue: Fine! Get your dirty paws off me!

(Eon and Noah are effectively brought out of the bar as the door closes in their face. They stare at each other for a moment in silence.)

Noah Quinn: See you tomorrow, Eon.

Eon Blue: I'm washing my hands of you after this.

(Noah spits on the ground as Eon rolls his eyes in disgust. After sharing one last glance, the two part ways as we fade away from the scene.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(Darkane Career Retrospective #1: A beer-guzzling, coffin nail smoking wino-turned-wrestler, Darkane first made his debut in the gritty underground wrestling circuit in 2005. He competed in the Allstar Wrestling Alliance, winning their Rising Star Championship before it closed. From there he would tour various promotions before settling on the Bloodstone Wrestling Federation. We are gifted with scenes of him leaving his opponents beaten and bloody as he has his hand raised in victory. Making the company his own, Darkane's hot streak would run cold with a tragic injury in 2010. From there, things would turn silent for a while....)

(As the flashback closes, we cut to "RealxEyez" playing as Azumi Goto is in the squared circle, taking off her extravagant robe and speaking to the audience. As she shows off to the audience, a graphic is displayed across corner 1 with the name "Miho Li")

Jimmy Lennon Junior: And her opponent, from Yonabaru, Okinawa, Japan! She is "The Ace of Odyssey".....AZUMI GOTOOOOO!!!



Lance Hart: What you just saw is the first of a series of OWA rewinds brought to you by our sponsors over at Checkers and Rallys. Darkane made his debut at the start of Hardcore Havoc 3, spearing Gareth Cason and shocking the world. Many might not be filled in on this seemingly new addition to the Olympus roster so we're giving you a crash course on him in the lead up to tomorrow's aftermath! But speaking of crash course, Azumi is about to have a lot to teach to rookie Miho Li tonight! Miho has a lot of that same spirit that Azumi first entered the scene with and can perhaps be argued as a young ace? Azumi's got that experience over her, and also can be seen as a lot more jaded given her path in recent months. Azumi has suffered a few setbacks since her return and while she's stayed strong you know she is hungry for that signature win in her latest tenure.

(Azumi Goto and Miho Li are both cleared of any weapons and are noted as being good to go. With everything in order, the referee signals for the bell.)

Azumi Goto vs Miho Li

*The bell rings and they go at it. Azumi with an early dropkick for a pop. Miho shows some aggression but Azumi hits a jawbreaker in the middle of the ring. Azumi keeps control and drops Miho with a forearm. Azumi comes off the second rope but Miho moves out of the way, causing her to mess up the jump and land badly on her leg. Miho capitalizes with a bulldog!*

*Miho with more offense but Azumi quickly turns it around with kicks. Azumi with a spinning back kick to drop Miho for a nice reaction from the crowd. Azumi cranks up the offense while Miho recovers. Rapid fire strikes, palm thrusts, and kicks! Azumi sweeps the legs and hits a tornado kick while Miho is down. Azumi picks her up...and drops her with the Giant Slayer! Azumi hooks the leg and the ref counts for the fairly easy win.*

WINNER: Azumi Goto by pinfall at 1:58

("RealxEyez" plays for a second time as Azumi pumps her fist into the air and basks in the roar of the crowd.)

Azumi Goto: I AM NOT DONE YET! JUST YOU SEE!

Lance Hart: You heard it from Azumi first! Azumi with a bounce back from the chamber by beating a Joshi contemporary in Miho in quick order! Though Miho is a pint sized opponent, we saw some of that giant slaying rage come out of Azumi while against her! The same rage which established her as women's wrestling's ace in the first place! Azumi is a person who embodies the motto of "knocked down seven times, get up eight", so while she had a downturn at Hardcore Havoc III, she will be more than ready to dust herself off and rise to the occasion soon enough!

(Azumi Goto poses for the crowd, stretching out her arms and doing a heroic stance as cameras flash. She lowers herself for the next pose, facing the hard camera as she points to the viewer at home, and a specific set of people in mind.)

Azumi Goto: We grow and we move on. The Ace will become a champion. I promise you!

(Azumi leaps up off of the canvas, doing one more pose and delivering a bow before exiting the ring, leaving us to fade away from the scene.)

(Darkane Career Retrospective #2: Darkane resurfaced in 2017 over at “the land of the elite”. Darkane would make his mark by running roughshod through the preliminary ranks, knocking off names such as Jackson Black, Kotaro Gin, Ryan Savage and Ryan Marx. By May he would be a championship challenger, only five months into his run. By the summer he'd be a major pick for Friday nights, even beating OWA Hall of Famer and long reigning OHC, Jacob Senn. He would soon lay claim to the Hardcore Championship after that, winning it on September 23rd 2017.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(Nobi is seen walking backstage with his usual cap, a Nice Guy Shirt, short jeans, and white sneakers. Watching Atlantis on a monitor, he seems pleased with the earlier performances by the ladies. His attention is taken away from his set as he notices the door open behind him. He smiles as he sees who has walked.)

Nobi: Hey. it's good to see you.

(The camera shows Moongoose McQueen dressed in his usual white armani, and the OWA World Championship hanging over his shoulder.)

Moongoose McQueen: Yeah, likewise. What are you doing here?

Nobi: I have some business here; giving feedback to some of the Performance Center girls who competed tonight. What about you?

Moongoose McQueen: I actually have some business here as well - I'm taking my first photoshoot with this bad boy right here.

Nobi: Oh, how rude of me. Congratulations for winning The OWA World Championship, Goose. I haven't had the chance to say it properly.

Moongoose McQueen: Thanks. I wish I could say the same about you.

Nobi: Hmm?

Moongoose McQueen: Look, it was our third world title shots respectively at Hardcore Havoc but what happened? I won and yet you failed. I was hoping for you to win the Omega Heavyweight Championship, Nobu.

Nobu: Thanks for the support, Aniki. I was hoping to bring it home, but things happen. I'll try to win it next time.

Moongoose McQueen: Stop trying, just do it. Don't just twiddle your thumbs and wait for the next opportunity to fall into your lap. Seize it. Take what belongs to you and claim it as yours from the mountain top! I learned a long time ago that a closed mouth doesn't get fed. Boy scouts don't get respected as men either. You have to be a lot more "mean" if you want to get what you deserve.

Nobu: Look, if you were expecting me to do something in the vein of you did to Kenny Drake to win the Omega Heavyweight Championship, then you were barking up the wrong tree from the start.

Moongoose McQueen: Oh really? Is that what you think?

Nobu: I'm just saying.

Moongoose McQueen: You can be a Nice Guy all you want I guess, but maybe take this profession more seriously.

Nobu: What did you just say?

Moongoose McQueen: "I'm just saying." We only teamed-up once but I do care about you. In the end you're a grown ass man though. Do what you want to do. I was just giving you some advice. Feel free to ignore it, but I will say.....there's a reason why clips Derelict's actions get more engagement than your "valiant" display against Bull. Maybe you'd steal that thunder back if you brought Wrestleworld Nobu to Keelan tomorrow night.

(Moongoose McQueen smirks and leaves the room as Nobu looks on.)

(Darkane Career Retrospective #3: Darkane would be the 2017 rookie of the year in his company, going on to beat Scott Oasis in the spring and catapulting himself to the World Championship by June of that year. After a lengthy reign at the top, Darkane would soon leave the land of elite and crossover to SSW. In the land of the rising sun Darkane would team with Aria Jaxon against Nas and Kawada, face off against Tarah Nova, and most recently come in second at the Spirit Royale to Aria Jaxon herself. That then brings us to current day, as the week after the gauntlet battle royal he would show up and spear Gareth Cason out of his boots following his unsanctioned win.)

Lance Hart: And there you have it! Darkane has a career that spans over a decade and a half and has seen him win world championship after world championship! He's defeated so many wrestlers who are already greats in OWA, such as Scott Oasis, Jacob Senn and Nasir Moore! He's a generational talent in the ring, but he's also a nutcase. Dude is an "alcoholic dreg of society", as my partner Morgan described him last week. He is a lifelong outsider, a proud career menace, doesn't want to work well with others, and thrives off being in a violent environment. By all accounts he should be the perfect match for Gareth Cason, and if those two are face to face tomorrow....it will be ugly. Olympus is looking stacked this week between Eon/Noah, this Darkane appearance, Nobu/Keelan as we've just found out, and also Finn vs Bull!

(An Athena's Cup graphic is shown!)

Lance Hart: Odyssey is also going to be stacked the following day with Revy's in ring debut against Jonetta Stone, Dulce Torres testing newcomer Liara Lawson, Morrighan McDonnell vs Stephanie Matsuda, and Llorona vs April Song! A supercard is Saturday night, and not to toot my own horn, but Kingdom is looking good too! The first statement from OWA Champion Moongoose McQueen, Jeff X is in action and Havoc vs Arata Asakura! Man, oh man! So much is going down this weekend, but we still have so much left to go through TONIGHT! An eight person tag match is coming your way in just a few moments so don't touch that dial!

(We cut to the backstage area as Maverick is in his own personal dressing room. As he puts his gear on and gets himself presentable for tonight's main event, he can't help but to look behind him. On the couch is a beaten up Rebecca Brookes, laid out across the furniture and holding an ice pack to her head.)

Maverick: The swelling going down at all?

Rebecca Brookes: A little, but not much. It's still massive! I mean, look at it --

(Rebecca eases the ice pack off her head to show what she's talking about. Maverick sharply exhales.)

Maverick: Ouch.

Rebecca Brookes: "Ouch" is right. It hurts worse than it looks. I don't know what it's like where Gwen comes from but they must make those mountain people with skulls harder than concrete. That headbutt killed me!

Maverick: Noted for next time. At least you know now so you can get her back in a rematch.

Rebecca Brookes: I don't want to get her in the rematch, though. I wanted to get her tonight! I was so sure I could have pulled it off. One win deep and my winning ways have already been halted.

Maverick: One loss in a fatal four way. That's all that was. Stop worrying. You're fine.

Rebecca Brookes: What am I thinking? Complaining when you've got that big tag match main event! I shouldn't even be dwelling on this loss with what you've got on your plate. The Aria match, the loss to Arata; I had it way less --

Maverick: Those losses are in the rearview, Becca! They'll be a distant memory with what I've got planned. Season Three hasn't even really STARTED for me yet. Tonight I set myself up on the right path. I set US on the right path. Now go to the medical room and get that head of yours checked out. I'll be with you once I make it to the back...victorious!

Rebecca Brookes: The medics sound like a good idea. I'll see you later then, Mav. Good luck out there.

(Rebecca Brookes gets up off of the couch and heads out of the dressing room, closing the door behind her. Maverick now stands all alone, looking himself in the mirror as he checks out his gear. Maverick grimaces as he looks at himself; his nerves getting to him as his eyes swell with anger and uncertainty. Mav slaps himself around and then looks back into the mirror. His reflection doesn't look back at him, however.)

(.....Havoc does.)

Maverick: Huh!?

(Maverick takes a stepback as he sees the demon Havoc staring at him in the mirror, coated in red and black and breathing heavily. His serpent-like eyes lock with Mav's and stare into his soul as he talks.)

Havoc: Don't drown in self pity, Maverick. We know there is more to you than what those two matches presented us. We've seen it first hand in fact....remember? When you crossed us in that ring the usual repugnant stench of a worthless enemy didn't overpower us....we sensed more. We sensed something stronger. Something greater. When you locked horns with us, we felt what lies within you firsthand. You possess something that must be cultivated. You can be great, Maverick. You can stand out from the rest of the weaklings in the OWA. You just need assistance. The awakening that comes with being part of a collective.

Maverick: What....

Havoc: Your true aggression...the true you is still dormant. Mean spirited pranks and lowbrow digs. There is far more room for you to utilize true evil. Let us help you Maverick. Let us be the ones to bring you to the inner circle of OWA's elite....

Maverick: I.....

(Havoc's eyes turn red as he begins to move out of place.)

Havoc: LET US IN.

(In a flash, the demon pops out at Maverick and gets a hold of him. The darkness consumes our screen, giving us an abrupt cut to black for commercial.)

(FINAL COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(BREAKING NEWS, NEW ACQUISITIONS)

(Theodor Pavel.....coming to Kingdom.)

(AJ Jenkynx.....breaking necks on Olympus.)

(Oliver Harpe.....coming to Kingdom.)

(We cut to Jimmy Lennon Junior back in the center of the ring.)

Jimmy Lennon Junior: The following contest is an Eight Person tag match scheduled for one fall!

Crowd: ONE FALL!

Jimmy Lennon Junior: With a THIRTY MINUTE TIME LIMIT! Introducing first wrestling out of corner 1....the team of The Derelict, Maverick, Nathan Fiora and Gareth Cason!

(Their half of the ring lights up as we see all four competitors keeping their distance and trying to stand out from the other. Maverick poses for the crowd, Cason shadow boxes, Fiora takes off his shades, and Derelict broods in his space.)

Jimmy Lennon Junior: And their opponents! Wrestling out of corner 2.....the team of Outlaw Champion Aria Jaxon, Television Champion Stark and TJ Burns and Tyler Bridges - GRIME!

(The other half of the ring lights up as the foursome stand in the ring as a united front! Stark and TJ dap each other up and Aria shouts out the whole group while a love struck Tyler offers to take off her jacket and put it to the side.)

Lance Hart: Heck of a contrast between the two teams here! There's a lot of history in this match, not just across the ring, but within the squads! Nathan Fiora lost his TV championship to Stark last week and it practically broke him! Maverick went to war with Aria Jaxon and still wants her title! GRiME has given and taken their share of beatings against Derelict, and Derelict has a long history with Gareth Cason! This match is going to be messy and I love it for that!

(Larry Blackwell lets both teams pick a starter before signaling for the bell.)

The Derelict, Maverick, Nathan Fiora and Gareth Cason vs. Aria Jaxon, Stark and GRiME - Eight Person Tag Team Match

*Stark unloads on Fiora early on. Stark drops Fiora in the corner and then nails an enziguri. Aria tags in and hits a big elbow drop in the corner. Aria taunts Maverick and he tries to come in. Tyler tags in and slams Fiora as TJ also tags in. TJ slams Tyler on top of Fiora. TJ covers for a 2 count on Fiora. Tyler tags back in for a slingblade! Derelict ends up tagging in and beating Tyler down. Tyler tries to hold Derelict's leg but he gets kicked. Gareth tags in much to Derelict chagrin.*

Lance Hart: These two have no love lost for each other as they've beaten one another from pillar to post all season long on Olympus! I don't think Derelict is a fan of Gareth trying to steal his thunder!

*Tyler stops the big Gareth/Derelict moment by dropkicking Derelict into Gareth. He goes to get to his corner but Derelict grabs him and flings him back to enemy lines with a biel toss - sending him right into Gareth who swings for a roundhouse to create an inadvertent double team!*

Lance Hart: My god, look at the way that Tyler was left twisted on the mat!

*Gareth follows it up with a harsh kick to the side of the head! He toys with Tyler, working over his limbs one by one as he tries to get up! Tyler slides through the legs and runs to the ropes for offense! Gareth drops Tyler with a big knee for a 2 count. Gareth clubs away on Tyler now. Fiora comes back in and keeps control. He wears Tyler down with multiple slams and restholds. TJ is rallying the crowd for his bro however.*

TJ Burns: (w/o mic) TY-LER! TY-LER! TY-LER! TY-LER!

Crowd: TY-LER! TY-LER! TY-LER!

Lance Hart: Tyler has the whole crowd behind him thanks to TJ, and now his teammates are getting into it too! Stark and Aria are stomping on the mat with excitement!

TJ Burns: (w/o mic) Come on Ty, even Aria is into it!

Tyler Bridges: (w/o mic) ARIA!?

*All of a sudden no pain is registering as Tyler begins to hulk up! He rises to his feet, shaking with adrenaline. A punch by Fiora but it means nothing! A kick to the face but he backs into the corner unphased! He knocks his other opponents off the apron and unloads on Fiora. TJ tags back in with rapid fire maneuvers from arm drags to hurricanranas, leading into a splash on Fiora. TJ ends up in no mans land like his partner, but just like him he knocks others down off the apron and dukes it out with Fiora. Fiora tries to use his speed but Tyler levels him with a huge clothesline for a pop!*

Lance Hart: GRiME is on fire here! Nathan Fiora is on the mat looking straight up lost as he looks around for his partners! Hip toss to drop him on his tailbone! Then a springboard crossbody to level him entirely!

*Fiora stops a top rope attack by crotching TJ onto the ropes. He climbs up and delivers a superplex! Both men are down and need to roll over to their partners! They make it to their team at the same time as Fiora tags in Derelict and TJ tags in Aria!*

Tyler Bridges: (w/o mic) YOU TOUCHED HER HAND, BRO!?

TJ Burns: (w/o mic) I WAS TAGGING HER HAND!

Tyler Bridges: (w/o mic) STAY AWAY FROM MY DIBS, TEEJ! NOT COOL!

*Aria takes off like a rocket, flying straight at Derelict with forearm shots to keep him at bay. Derelict pushes her away but she gets back up! Hobo with a Shotgun! Aria gets turned inside out by the move but kicks out at ONE! Derelict chuckles and chooses to deliver more pain! Chokebomb by Derelict! He then walks over her chest!*

Lance Hart: Derelict is a straight up UNIT and he practically ran over Aria there!

Tyler Bridges: (w/o mic) GET OFF HER YOU GAME OF THRONES LOOKING **FUCK!**

*Derelict takes a moment away from Aria to swing at Tyler as TJ is forced to get him out of harms way! Aria then jumps on the back of Derelict and applies a sleeperhold! Derelict does his best to yank her off but she grapevines around his waist and holds on tight! A backwards slam into the turnbuckle but she does not let go! Derelict begins to go down! Once Derelict takes a knee, Aria transitions in front of him. Low DDT! Then a Shining Wizard! Aria gets on top of him for a cover but he powers her off of him so bad she almost goes out of the ring! Aria stands up and runs at Derelict! Derelict alley-oops her overhead into the corner as she catches herself on the top rope! **THE SPARKS FLY CONNECTS!***



*The crowd explodes as the move is hit out of nowhere! Derelict's team rallies for the monster to exit the squared circle! Fiora runs into the ring to interrupt as he is caught with the 187! With that time, Derelict is able to roll out of the ring! Aria takes off and then hits a suicide dive on Derelict! She goes to follow it up, but Maverick grabs her! SUPLEX AGAINST THE RING POST!*

Lance Hart: OH MY GOD, DID YOU HEAR THE DING OF THAT! THAT SOUND WAS DISGUSTING! STEEL MET SPINE AND SPINE LOST IN A ONE SIDED BEATDOWN! GRIME AND STARK CIRCLE AROUND ARIA TO KEEP HER AWAY FROM THOSE WOLVES!

Tyler Bridges: (w/o mic) STAY BACK! STAY BACK I SAY! LET HER BREATHE!

*The group get Aria's status as she okay's them. She starts to stand up as Derelict ends any of their uncertainty about a match continuance with a threatening glare. Derelict brings Aria back in the ring for a 2 count. Fiora tags in and keeps her down, then tosses her out of the ring AGAIN. Fiora distracts the referee, allowing Maverick to rock Aria on the floor. Hard clothesline! Then an apron powerbomb to zero in on that back!*

Lance Hart: Maverick taking all sorts of nasty liberties on the woman who he feels should not be Outlaw Champion! Aria's team arguing against this BS cheating but every shout they make is more distraction to the official!

*Once Maverick is done, Fiora heads out of the ring to pick up the scraps. Fiora picks her up on his shoulders as he shouts at fans. He tells them to pay attention....as he goes to **LAWN DART ARIA INTO THE AUDIENCE!** Aria Jaxon escapes certain demise, though! She hops off of Fiora and stands behind him, forcing him to stop in his tracks! We get a big spear by Aria into the barrier now. Aria crawls in but Maverick rolls Fiora in to stop the tag. Derelict tags in and drags Aria back to their corner. Gareth tags in with a blind tag before delivering a big elbow to the ribs for a quick pin attempt on Aria.*

*Gareth keeps Aria grounded in the middle of the ring now! T-Bone suplex! German suplex! Straightjacket! Gareth has his fun as he closes the series with a belly to belly, followed by a straight up slap to the face! Gareth signals for the Pull the Plug, but Derelict tags back in to stop his momentum! Maverick plays to the crowd from the apron and they mostly boo him. Aria tries to fight to her corner but Derelict takes her back down and works her over. Fiora tags in and unloads on Aria again, grounding her to the mat as the audience grows tired of the routine. Fans try to rally for Aria.*

GRIME + Stark: (w/o mic) RIA! RIA! RIA!

Tyler Bridges: (w/o mic) DON'T LET THAT SIMP KEEP YOU DOWN!

*Aria fights up and out, trading strikes with Fiora. Aria rocks Fiora and then rocks Maverick off the apron with a right hand. Aria spikes Fiora into the mat with a big DDT! Aria reaches out her*

*hand but there's too much distance! She leaps! Stark gets the hot tag and unloads on Maverick as he also comes in. Fans pop. Maverick boots Stark and comes off the second rope but Stark nails the inverted atomic drop. Stark keeps the offense going and sends Maverick to the floor. Stark goes to run the ropes for a dive but Gareth and Derelict change positions on the apron to meet him. Gareth with an uppercut and Derelict with a chokebomb! GRiME come in and knock the two off the apron. Stark and GRiME run the ropes, diving out at the same time on Gareth, Derelict and Maverick!*

*Maverick and Stark trade shots in the ring again now. Maverick fights off the Embrace Tranquility with a jawbreaker. Stark slams Maverick with an STO but Fiora breaks it up at 2. Tyler then dives with a springboard double knees! And Gareth interjects with a running bicycle knee!*

*There's chaos in the ring now as everyone gets involved, hitting some of their signature moves as the referee tries to restore order. Aria goes to the top and hits a big corkscrew to the floor, taking down Derelict and Gareth against the barrier, breaking it! The crowd leads a chant of "holy shit" as Tyler assesses the damage!*

*Stark dodges a stomp from Maverick in the ring. Fiora tags in as Stark applies the Embrace Tranquility on Maverick. Stark breaks it and applies it on Fiora now, bringing him down. Maverick breaks it with a Stomp while the referee is distracted by the rising Derelict on the apron. The referee does not see Fiora tap out to Stark! Stark eases up believing he has it won! Fiora with a lowblow! Stark falls back into the corner as TJ Burns tags in! Flip piledriver on Fiora! TJ hits the ropes for a follow up -- BUT MAVERICK HITS HIM WITH A CHAIR TO THE SIDE OF THE RIBS! TJ falls over as Maverick slides into the ring! He's calling for the ref's attention!*

Lance Hart: Maverick is dragging Fiora into the corner and tagging back in! I can't believe this! Maverick's face is red with annoyance as he stalks TJ! I suppose his patience ran thin but come on, not this way!

*Maverick picks up the groggy TJ.... AND HITS HIM WITH THE STORM ZERO! Maverick immediately covers TJ for the pin to win.*

WINNERS: Maverick, The Derelict, Nathan Fiora and Gareth Cason by pinfall at 21:47

("Inception (Junkie XL Remix)" by Hans Zimmer plays as Maverick pounds his fists against the mat and then rushes to the top rope, showing off in satisfaction.)

Lance Hart: In this chaotic eight person tag that tore the whole ringside apart, the Prince of OWA steals one for his team to close it out! Maverick took matters into his own hands at the end there, taking advantage of the referee's lack of attention to bring a chair into the mix and force his desired result! A less than desirable move but you can tell by the look on his face how badly

he wanted to lead his team to victory tonight! Maverick's mouth is moving a mile a minute right now!

Maverick: (w/o mic) You lot are welcome for the carry job of the century! Thanks to ME!

(Maverick throws in a few fingers to his opponents on the outside while his teammates begin to recover around the ring. Derelict and Gareth both opt not to accept a hand raise from the official while Stark gives chase to Fiora up the ramp. TJ rolls to the outside....**and tries for a cover on Aria!** Tyler slaps him in the back of the head and shoos him away however! Tyler apologizes and offers to help Aria up but she chooses to exit on her own.)

Lance Hart: Maverick is all by himself in the ring. This is his moment, his much needed moment alone as he gets to let the people know how good he is! Maverick had some tough losses but it looks like he's been revitalized. We saw a man possessed tonight, and I think we'll get more of this attitude for weeks to come.

(Maverick does a victory lap around the ring and looks into the camera with focused eyes as we fade out from the scene.)