

Power Hour - #6

JC: Hello everyone, I'm Joey Carlton and this is EIWF's Power Hour here at the soundstage in Orlando!



JC: Power Hour! The place where the EIWF showcase our future EIWF talent from the EIWF power plant training program. I hope you all enjoyed a great Thanksgiving, a Happy Christmas and a Happy New year. EIWF commissioner Davie J has not only been the main supporter behind the creation of this show, but is now solely responsible for the booking since Commissioner Revolution's serious injury months ago. It appears that after the Unholy Alliance PPV that perhaps Revolution is on his way back? EIWF star of old Wishmaster is casting a mysterious shadow over 2020 but his intentions are as yet unclear. We also have the sudden betrayal between tag partners Davie J and Suicide in the main event

that saw the Icon lose his Legends Title to Hollywood Hogan.

Tonight on Power Hour we have:

A TLC match - Johnny Blitz Vs Johnny Rockstar

A Handicap match - The Anti-Hero L Double E Vs Keg and Triple W

And as an out-there main event of sorts we have Ellis Black Vs Big Poppa in an arm wrestling contest!?

Johnny Blitz and Johnny Rockstar sounds like a great match up but perhaps the Tables Ladders Chairs style of match would usually be reserved for people with a serious grudge; a grudge that these guys at the outset don't appear to have. Then I remembered one of Johnny Blitz's recent promo pieces where he mentioned he feels that his hardcore credentials or perhaps his relatively smaller stature have been called into question. Not sure if this is just a chip on his shoulder or genuine criticism he has received, about being more fragile than some stars?, but we will see if he can take and dish out a beating when the no DQ matches like this roll around.

L Double E faces off against Keg and Triple W. I do wonder whether Triple W is only there to make sure Keg makes it to the event as Keg's drinking has been a little out of control lately. Even against two wrestlers L Double E should win this encounter, but Triple W is a big solid security supervisor here at the EIWF who can dish out and take some punishment. When Keg turns up in good order he has taken opponents unawares, even pretended to more drunk than he actually was and taken advantage at being underestimated. I know this match will probably bring a smile to Regal's face. Seeing his tag partner face off against two opponents like he seems to have been doing of late without L Double E being in his corner. I wonder whether Regal and L Double E are even the Hero and Maestro Connection anymore after they lost the title? Time will tell.

And then we have the main event. Ellis Black is a proud man and in my opinion a great champion. With the loss of Kenny Omega and Jimmy Bradon over time The New Era Icons has become just a friendship, or at least an alliance, between Suicide and Ellis Black.

Big Poppa is the enforcer that delivers Crew justice to whoever Hogan thinks is opposing The Crew's influence in the EIWF. I guess shaming The Genesis Champion by proving he is weaker than Big Poppa would be a great psychological blow and show the Crew as dominant at the start of 2020.

JC: We have the official attendance of 879 here at Soundstage 21 for this Power Hour! A little down on previous weeks, but perhaps paying off the Christmas cash splash is a lot of fan's priority in January. I am sure they'll be back soon.

(Johnny Rockstar hits the ramp as Deep Enough by Live drops. Johnny Rockstar gets a good response and fans offer their hands to slap as he makes his way to the ring. Rockstar stops next to a beautiful woman in the front row wearing a Johnny Rockstar T-Shirt, drops his leather coat off next to the ring and flexes his pectoral muscles. The woman smiles and winks at him, he takes off his bandana and gives it to her as a keepsake and blows her a kiss as he runs up the ring steps.)

JC: Rockstar has his fans and the ladies seem to love him; I really need to work out more.

(Witch doctor by de staat plays in the background and Johnny Blitz is making his way to the ring)

JC: Listen to that crowd folks. They are lifting the roof off this place. It has been a great year for this kid. As rookie years go this one has been a great one. The Dream Team with Jimmy Brandon has seen him claim his first title belt. It seems he picks his battles and his friends well too.

Johnny Blitz vs Rockstar.

The referee calls for the bell..... Rockstar and Blitz walk to the center of the ring... both have their fists out for a sporting fist bump.... But both men drop the pretense and start exchanging big right hands.... Blitz comes off slightly worse in the exchange.... Blitz ducks a big right cross from Rockstar and backward rolls out of range of a followup kick from Rockstar and rolls to the outside..... Rockstar looks for applause that he has made Blitz retreat to the outside and gets only a mixed reaction..... Blitz immediately grabs a chair from the timekeeper and taunts Rockstar to come out..... Rockstar doesn't take the bait... Rockstar bounces off the ropes and baseball slides out of the ring on the opposite side of the ring..... Rockstar quickly lifts the ring side skirts and starts to rummage.... Blitz circles the ring to go after him..... Rockstar manages to toss a folded table and ladder into the ring before Blitz arrives..... Blitz takes a running swing at Rockstar with the chair!..... Rockstar sidesteps the blow and mocks Blitz for missing and hitting the ring

steps..... Blitz catches Rockstar flat footed and drives the edge of the chair into Rockstar's ribs..... Rockstar recoils in pain, drops to one knee winded, rolls backwards to avoid another chair swing and rolls into the ring to buy time..... Johnny slides in the ring with the chair.... Rockstar is on his knees wincing as he tries to get to his feet.... Johnny smashes Rockstar with punishing headshot with the chair and Rockstar crumbles under the blow.....Blitz covers.....

.....1

.....2

.....Kick out by Rockstar!

Blitz looks at the referee quizzically and the referee just holds up two fingers, standing by his count and Blitz reluctantly gets back about his work..... Rockstar has rolled away to the turnbuckles and got back up but still looks groggy.... Blitz rushes into corner to deliver a handspring back elbow!.... but Rockstar gets his knees up at the last moment and Blitz rolls away clutching his back..... Rockstar has the chair!.... Blitz is back to his knees next to the ladder.... Rockstar approaches from behind Blitz, chair held high..... Blitz grabs the ladder and thrusts it suddenly into Rockstar's left knee..... Rockstar drops the chair and drops to the floor clutching his knee.....Blitz opens the ladder and forces Rockstar's left leg into and slams the ladder closed..... Blitz picks up the chair and smashes it down on the ladder closed around Rockstar's left knee..... Rockstar can't get up and is struggling to defend himself..... Blitz puts the table over the ladder, making it even harder for Rockstar to free his leg..... Blitz runs up the nearest turnstiles and signals for the Lightning Bolt high elbow drop!!!..... Blitz dives off and hits the elbow drop mid table and a huge cry of pain belows out from under the table..... The crowd pop!!..... Blitz removes the table and ladder..... Rockstar is barely moving.... Shuffling away to try and get to the ropes..... Blitz drags Rockstar facedown back to the centre of the ring and puts a finger to his lips..... Blitz hooks his leg around Rockstar's left calf, dives back and grabs Rockstar under the chin and applies the pressure.... THE SILENT SCREAM!!! (Inverted STF).... Rockstar appears to have passed out under the pain..... The referee steps in quickly and lifts Rockstar's hand, half expecting to call for a TKO..... The hand drops.....

.....once

.....twice

.....three times!

WINNER BY TKO Johnny Blitz

(The Referee looks concerned for Rockstar's wellbeing, but raises Blitz's hand as the winner. The camera returns to Joey Carlton at the commentary desk)

JC: The action spoke for itself this time. I barely got a chance to settle in and commentate on that one before she was over. Brutal and effective from Johnny Blitz. A darker side that the fans seem to be lapping up here on Power Hour. Great result for Johnny Blitz.

After Regal took The Bolt From the Blue superkick and Blitz's Lightning Bolt big elbow and still kicked out during the tag title win, perhaps Johnny decided The Silent Scream needed a dust off to prove he still has a killer blow. It certainly was a faithful finisher today.

Looks like we're heading backstage to cover the arrival of the Genesis Heavyweight World Champion, Ellis Black.

(The camera cuts backstage with Ellis Black arriving, he approaches the building and there are two security guards that bar his way into the building.)

EB: Wish I had a no pressure bullshit job like you sometimes.....

No wait.....

That thought has never crossed my mind, even in nightmares.....

Trying to do small talk and be nice just doesn't work....

You're crying inside, I am trying not to laugh in your face.....

EB: Your mum's upset watching at home, your dietician is about to take his own life as he sits watching your pudgy ass on TV....

(The security guard goes to speak but Ellis cuts him off)

EB: You're upset, I'm a little nauseous. Let's get to business.....

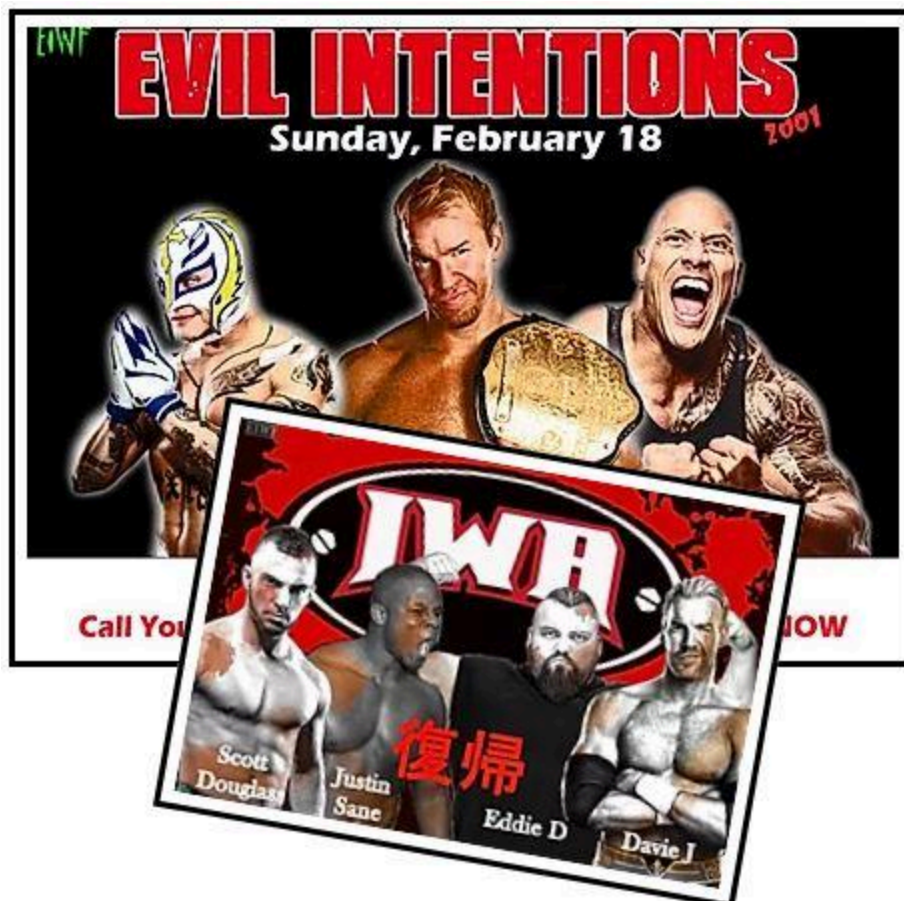
You are letting me in this week; well aren't you boys?

You haven't always been that welcoming despite me paying your wages with my fame and glory.....

Security: Your name is on the list Mr Black.

EB: Damn right it is!!! Later losers....

(The security guards reluctantly part to allow him to enter. Ellis laughs and walks between them.)



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JC: Welcome back wrestling fans and next up we have some footage of some backstage goings on..

(The scene cuts to Davie J in an office, when his phone rings and he answers it)

DJ: Damn! Where have you been? What? What kind of name is that for a fed!!!
I've been calling you, leaving you messages.....you couldn't just answer a message and confirm it wasn't going to be you in Hogan's corner? How did it go?!.....
Screwed out of my Legends Title, that's how buddy!.....
Look I don't have time to explain.....look....buy the damned show and watch it and you'll see why I'm pissed at you....
You left me high and dry!.....
Yes, you owe me one.....
You owe me one, 'cause you cost me one.....
Yeah and someday I'll call for you to pay up....I know what he said....but there are other ways to bringing you back.....I don't know.....like under a mask of something.....what about that crappy storm gimmick you did....well you know the one I'm on about....
Yeah and a belated Happy New Year to you too!....
(Davie J hangs up and we cut back to Joey Carlton)

JC: And before we settle in for the next encounter we have some more backstage arrivals to cover....

(Big Poppa strides into shot at the building entrance with Jeff Jarrett rubbing his shoulders and slapping his back.)

JJ: Greatness has entered the building and the fans out there must feel it in their bones. The Crew cross the threshold and any true wrestling fan's spidey senses just tingle when The Freak and The Chosen One arrive.

Hogan has the Gold, you're going to embarrass Ellis Black and probably break his arm tonight arm wrestling the fair weather champ. Then we just pick at the flesh of the EIWF corpse at our leisure. Tag belts next? Maybe Ellis' streak and Genesis strap? 2020 is our year big guy.

BP: You said it JJ. It must be amazing to be a Crew fan out there right now. The bragging rights are all yours kids. You bitches are all real welcome. It feels great to be in the afterglow of a dominant PPV.

JJ: I can't remember feeling this good since Crew Havoc. Now Havoc, that was a show... Look what they've done with my efforts...

BP: I know it's on your mind, but don't worry about Revolution hinting he might be back to spoil the party, don't worry that the traitor Davie J is set against us and still Commissioner, because we still pulled off an epic swerve with all those SOBs in place.

JJ: Thanks big buddy. The faces change but the Crew is still in charge. 20 years as the best stable in wrestling and just keeps excelling. Let's find a monitor and watch the appetisers do their thing. The main course has arrived and it's going to be soooooo Sweeeet!

(Jeff Jarrett and Big Poppa laugh as they both do the Crew sign with their fingers and fist bump each other and head off out of shot. The cameras switch back to Joey at ringside.)

JC: The Crew are here and in buoyant mood clearly after the Unholy Alliance PPV! Well I am not happy that they call the EIWF a corpse. This Roster is very much alive and kicking. Treating the fact that Davie J and Revolution are united with the Prez against them as a 'small' thing seems like a prideful blindness that might come back to bite them.

Well Ellis Black is in the building, The Crew are in the building, the Commissioner Davie J is taking awkward phone calls, but the show must go on.

One person that will surely be pushing to upset the apple cart in 2020 in his own special way will be this guy heading to the ring... The Anti-Hero L Double E.

(Steal my shine by Marz plays over the PA as L Double E walks to the ring. He gets a great reaction.)

JC: Is this match punishment for L Double E apparently leaving Regal to defend the tag titles alone time and again? It would seem a little unfair given that L Double E was apparently tied up during the PPV to prevent his involvement. Davie J was one of the federations, in fact one of the industry's best tag team champions so tag wrestling descending into handicap matches might be a personal bugbear for him. I am making a lot of assumptions there I know....

(The Boss by James Brown plays over the PA system. Keg staggers onto the stage appearing to be oblivious to the crowd, dancing and strutting to the music briefly before he trips up and rolls down the ramp. Triple W walks out and jogs down the ramp and helps up his drunken tag partner.)

JC: Well he is clearly drunk but Keg looks in good humour after his tumble. Full of energy for dancing and I doubt he's feeling any pain. I can't see this match taking very long. Triple W is a big strong man, but he's better at running the Prez's security than he is running the ropes.

The Referee calls for the bell.... Triple W starts out, with Keg staring out at the crowd winking at the women in the front row.... L Double E locks up with Triple W.... Triple W is sent into the ropes.... L Double E clotheslines Triple W down hard.... L Double E drags Triple W up and hits a scoop slam..... L Double E goads Triple W to get back up..... Triple W winces, rolls back to his corner and tags Keg on the back.... Keg ignores the slap on the back and is murmuring something drunkenly at a cute blonde in the front row..... Triple W gestures at the referee to ask what he should do..... L Double E shouts at Keg to get in the ring..... Triple W blindsides L Double E with dirty over the referee's shoulder punch to the back of the head.... Keg finally turns around and starts to mount the turnbuckles.... L Double E is reeling from the dirty punch..... Triple W and L Double E exchange some big punches as the referee tries to make sense of things and complains about the closed fists being used..... Keg launches himself off the top rope while L Double E is

busy with Triple W.... Beer Bash!!!!!! (Flying headbutt) L Double E is hit so hard he falls through the ropes to the outside.....

JC: Good God!!! Keg used to win matches with that move in his youth. The Anti-Hero is in trouble here. Triple W is shocked and delighted by how much help his tag partner has become. The referee is telling Triple W to leave as Keg is the legal man. Regal is out on the ramp! I don't think the referee has seen him, but the crowd have. Maybe The Connection isn't broken after all. Puns heavily intended folks...

(Regal heads down the ramp telling the crowd to shut up as he crouches and jogs down to the ring apron and hides under the ring.)

Keg is a bit winded but heads out after L Double E to keep up the momentum.... L Double E is shaking out the cobwebs as Keg begins kicking him in the ribs repeatedly.... Keg takes L Double E by the head and bounces it hard off of the apron edge.... Keg goes to roll L Double E in the ring but L Double E blocks.... Swinging Neckbreaker!!!!.... Keg holds his neck and tries to get back up.... L Double E is still getting over the flying headbutt as the referee counts them out.... 1..... 2..... 3..... 4..... Triple W is clapping to try and get the crowd involved to get Keg back to his feet.... Regal comes out from under the ring behind Triple W..... Triple W realises something is wrong by the crowd reaction 5..... 6..... Regal grabs Triple W by both ankles and drags them off the apron edge.... Triple W faceplants the apron edge and collapses at ringside stunned by the blow..... 7..... 8..... L Double E has managed to roll back into the ring..... The referee sees Regal walking around towards Keg and challenges why he is there..... Regal protests that he is there to see if Keg is too drunk to continue..... The referee asks Regal to leave..... Regal picks up Keg and pretends to help him..... The crowd at ringside start to shout at the referee because they can see Regal slipping on a set of brass knuckles..... L Double E distracts the referee, asking the referee why he isn't counting out Keg.... Regal slips Keg into a side headlock and punches him with the brass knuckles..... Keg looks like he's out cold..... Regal manages to roll Keg into the ring..... L Double E hasn't really noticed Regal and looks confused that Keg is so out of it.... L Double E hoists Keg up onto his back..... HERO DROP!!! (Crucifix Powerbomb)..... Triple W tries to roll into the ring to break the inevitable pin attempt, but Regal has jogged around the ring and hits him in the ribs with the brass knuckles..... L Double E hooks Keg's legs.....

.....1
.....2
.....3!

WINNER BY PINFALL - L DOUBLE E

(The referee raises L Double E's hand for the win and L Double E holds his throbbing head and exits the ring unsteadily. Regal helps L Double E up the aisle. The cameras hear Regal complaining to L Double E saying "That's what you should have done for me at the PPV". L Double E just looks back at him confused and says "How many times?! I was tied up you stupid Brit bastard!".)

JC: Well there you have it folks. Well done to Jeff the cameraman for picking up the audio there. I think that tells us where The Hero and Maestro Connection are as a Tag Team. I am not convinced that Keg and Triple W could have followed up for the win, but we'll never know after Regal's intervention there.

We are going to a quick commercial break but we will be right back with our main event, don't change that channel!!

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JC: Welcome back fans we're wasting no time, we're ready for our main event. The arm wrestling apparatus is set up in the ring and the officials are ready for the competitors. They'll have a raft of rules about elbow placement and legal tactics, but I am not sure how much will sink in when these two men get in the ring.

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

JC: Well The Crew are here and they'll be looking to build on their dominance with a win tonight. This whole thing seems to be set in Big Poppa's favour given his history of arm wrestling in his past. A win of this kind doesn't win you title belts, but The Crew will claim a win of this kind to be proof that Ellis Black isn't the unbeatable force that he claims to be.

(It's Showtime by Southpaw Swagger hits as Ellis Black walks confidently to the ring. Ellis Black looks out to the crowd from the top of the ring steps and opens his arms for appreciation but just gets boos. Black smiles and turns his focus on the arm wrestling stand in the middle of the ring and an eager Big Poppa mockingly welcoming him into the ring. Ellis Black calls for a microphone before he steps through the ropes.)

EB: Well, well, well... Big Poppa showed up.... And stands here risking getting embarrassed at his own game in front of his beloved Crewities? Nope. Don't believe it. With Jarrett in tow? This is a set up. Just in case this is a legit arm wrestling contest,.... and the EIWF crowd actually deserve to see that

happen... So I call on the last remaining loyal New Era Icons member SUICIDE to get out here and back me up.

JC: Wow. There was no mention of this in the running order. With Suicide supporting Hogan at the PPV there has been all sorts of rumours about where his loyalties lie.

(Last Resort by Pappa Roach hits on the PA System. Suicide doesn't come out onto the ramp. Ellis Black looks really angry and drops the mic and starts shouting insults at Jeff Jarrett. There are three officials in the ring trying to calm the situation and eventually Jeff Jarrett pats Big Poppa on the back and leaves the ring and waits at ringside as a compromise.)

JC: Ellis Black said this was likely to be a trap of some kind, but is his pride too strong to walk away and fight another day? It looks as if this match up is going to go ahead but this must be a psychological blow for Ellis Black when Suicide wouldn't come out to support him. But to be honest I haven't even seen Suicide in the backstage tonight.

(The officials explain the rules the two men settle their elbows into the supports on the apparatus. Both men look intense and keep repositioning themselves for optimal leverage. The two men finally link hand in hand.)

JC: The official is letting go of their hands and we have an arm wrestling contest folks.....

Big Poppa Pump Vs Ellis Black (Arm Wrestling Contest)

The veins are popping out on the arms, more than normal, even for Big Poppa.... The sweat is showing on their brows and neither man appears to be getting an advantage..... White knuckles fully locked in..... huffing, puffing and groaning coming from the two men in varying amounts..... Big Poppa is trash talking but isn't clearly getting the advantage yet.... Ellis has his chin tucked in and is giving it his all..... Big Poppa sees that Ellis isn't keeping eye contact and nods to Jeff Jarrett..... Jarrett grabs a chair at ringside and starts to creep up onto the apron.... One of the officials starts to stop Jarrett but is pushed aside..... Ellis finally sees the danger and tries to break free of the contest but Big Poppa has a solid grasp of his hand..... Big Poppa and Ellis Black give up on the arm wrestling and start punching each other with their free hand.

JC: Here we go folks. Perhaps we all should have realised the way it was going to go from the outset. If Ellis Black doesn't get free of that grip this is going to end in a bloody ambush.....

Suicide appears on the ramp and runs down to ringside and the crowd react..... Jeff Jarrett winds back and connects a huge chair shot on Ellis Black's back.... Black drops to his knees and the arm wrestling stand is sent flying into the turnbuckles..... Suicide dives into the ring.... Jeff Jarrett goes to hit Suicide with the metal chair..... But Suicide drags one of the officials in the way.... The official gets the full brunt of the shot and falls to the apron..... Suicide hits Jarrett with a Spear!..... Big Poppa hits Black with a Belly to Belly suplex..... Jarrett rolls to the outside to get his breath..... Big Poppa gets up to stomp on Ellis..... Suicide spins Big Poppa around.... Standing Dropkick!..... Big Poppa stumbles into the ropes..... Ellis has gotten back up and roundhouse kicks Big Poppa in the face and Poppa falls through the ropes onto the apron and rolls off to regroup with Jarrett on the outside.....

JC: Well that hasn't gone the way The Crew would have hoped for but it looks like the drama isn't over....

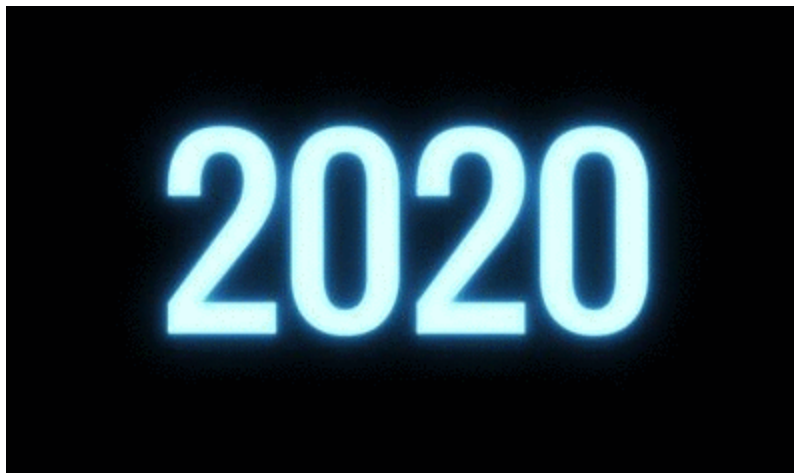
Black seems to be having words with **Suicide** about not coming to the ring when he called for him..... The argument isn't picked up neatly by the sound team.... **Suicide** says something about "not being his bodyguard"? **Black** and **Suicide** look set to come to blows.... One of the last remaining officials is pleading for calm The two men are very aware that **Big Poppa** and **Jarrett** are attempting to get in the ring which prevents them from turning on each other....

(Hollywood Hogan appears on the E!WF-Tron big screen and slow claps the two men in the ring.)

HH: Big Poppa? Jarrett? You can call it a job well done and take it easy. Sometimes you don't need a successful ambush to divide and conquer. Sometimes you just need to shine a light on a situation Brother. The New Era Icons was only ever an Ellis Black fan club and now it's just a dime a dozen close protection service that can't even deliver on time. **Suicide** made some history and sold some tickets with us at Unholy Alliance, services rendered and much appreciated, but you shouldn't expect an alliance to last forever.

Tonight wasn't about arm wrestling. Tonight was about the arms that run wrestling. My 24 inch pythons have got the reach to hit the peaks and the best stable ever is still with me every step of the way Brother! Ellis Black! You proved tonight that you and the New Era Icons will never be as powerful as The Crew, 'cause The Crew is 4 each other and 4-Life. Good night suckers!

(Hollywood Hogan chuckles as his image fades and is replaced by an alternating image of The Crew symbol and "2020".)



JC: It was all another swerve?! A half hearted ambush just to put a further wedge between Ellis Black and **Suicide**? That's all we have time for folks, so long everybody.