

(OWA Intro Plays...)

(Our episode begins in a peculiar way as instead of our standard Fox Sports set with the signature roundtable and futuristic design, we see a stripped down location that is meant to resemble a rather laid back living room setting. A couch and a coffee table are placed in front of us in a dark room. We look at it in silence for a moment until we hear the sounds of surging electricity...light shines through the dim area as we see a sign start to turn on in the background. We also pick up on two people making their way toward the scene. On the left we see Noah Reigner with drinks in his hands while we see Graham Baker in the right carrying food as they both take a seat and place their refreshments on the table. With them both on the couch the sign behind them fully lights up, reading the words "The Corsairs.")

Graham Baker: OWA faithful, this is Atlantis on FS1 - but it's not just any episode! No, this is the episode that must follow the events of The Clash of the Titans! The most talked about event in all of pro wrestling! The show that saw the historic 40 Man gauntlet battle royal; the biggest collection of athletes we've seen on television!

Noah Reigner: With the Final Destination 3 main event on the line, that bout had been water cooler discussion for WEEKS! Everyone and their mother had speculation about this bout, and all of our peers in this industry were eyeing this match up and down trying to get a spot in it and seal their place in that lucrative marquee! It was recognized as a game changing opportunity by anyone with sense!

Graham Baker: And man, did it attract a lot of people looking to seize that opportunity! Fifteen men a piece from Kingdom and Olympus, and then ten more bodies that weren't even contracted to the company! We had alumni from before we were here, new debuts, Strong Style Wrestling, Slaughterhouse Wrestling, Wrestleworld, Project Honor....I don't know where the fuck Ian Dickenson comes from....but point is this thing was LOADED with talent, including the two of us and I think it's worth running back this highly acclaimed match that so many are touting as having broke the internet, made careers, and all of that jazz!

Noah Reigner: That's right! Atlantis promised a recap of The Clash and we volunteered to come through to the studio and rewatch it with you viewers at home.....with our take on things though. We don't exactly need Gio or Lance's commentary. Chad Kennedy's especially.

Graham Baker: Personally, we could give a fuck less about all of the hyping up the spectacle, the mental breakdowns over the surprises, or even simply breaking down this match piece by piece. The match itself doesn't really mean much when it comes to the thirty eight men outside of us. We had a hell of a run and that's what needs to be talked about. And what WILL be talked about. I got my McChickens, Reigner's got his Monster - let's go ahead and run through this damn thing.

(Noah Reigner reaches out, grabbing the remote and pressing play as we switch perspectives from watching The Corsairs themselves to watching WITH them from their point of view. We're

viewing the flatscreen which is showing the Men's Clash from the beginning. Rita Gonzales' explanation of the rules is given....)

Graham Baker: Who the hell doesn't know this shit? These matches are as straightforward as one can possibly. Scrubs show up, get battered, then get tossed on their asses out of the ring. Rinse, wash and repeat until the numbers go down.

Noah Reigner: Getting tossed out doesn't always mean you're eliminated, as we'll see here.

(Finnegan Wakefield and Jeff X make their way to the ring at #1 and #2 respectively, setting the stage for the bout.)

Graham Baker: I can not STAND either of these guys. What a way to start the bout - you have the perpetual pity act versus the wannabe action hero. Finnegan Wakefield vs Jeff X for the people who gotta run bell to bell! This might as well be a battle to see who has the most hollow motive for wanting to win The Clash!

Noah Reigner: With Finn he has to redeem himself after his HORRIBLE luck of having a reign cut short after nine months because apparently he became an unappreciated underdog because of it. His legacy just won't be respected if he can't have that belt for another year. And with Jeff the big deal is that he needs to win for Kenny Drake!

Graham Baker: Motherfucker was friends with that dude for three months tops! JD Damon lived with the man for years and still speaks on him less! I get that Jeff's main event run didn't work out and his fridge is probably getting a bit empty, but the obviousness of this clout move is almost too much. For godsakes man, the guy's body wasn't even cold before this fool was throwing up Wolves Aeternum posts and making it all about himself! I don't know how Kenny is feeling in the afterlife knowing the man who killed him is trying to win a match on his behalf.

Noah Reigner: Maybe a bit satisfied considering how he placed.

Graham Baker: Forget about how Jeff placed, let's talk about how Finn SHOULD HAVE placed!

(Graham and Reigner pay attention to the opening exchange of the match as we see the now infamous moment where Jeff fakes Finn out during a handshake, hitting him in the gut and landing an X-Crusher. Finn gets rocked, is hit with a Pat McAfee punt and is TOSSED out of the ring! He is announced as eliminated, but it is then realized only his hands have touched the floor. Graham practically jumps up as he pauses the video.)

Graham Baker: YOU SEE!? LOOK AT THAT BULLSHIT! WHAT THE FUCK AM I LOOKING AT?! WHAT IS THISSSSSS!? Finnegan Wakefield got TOSSED OUT! HE WENT OVER THE ROPES!

Noah Reigner: But you see, his feet didn't touch!

Graham Baker: HIS HANDS ARE ON THE GROUND! He's literally on the floor and nowhere near the canvas! Finnegan Wakefield should have been out then and there! I'm so sick of these goofy "both feet" rules when it comes to weaklings cheesing them to save themselves from certain elimination. Finn was blatantly bested! His Clash run was over then and there! There should have been no reason why I had to deal with him later on in the match, but I guess it helped OWA milk the narrative of Finn's unnecessary redemption on social media.

Noah Reignier: Maybe Finn prayed to Jesus Christ to be so lucky. After all, here he comes as the next entrant!

Graham Baker: I've been in SSW for too long for this. Isn't that guy just Andre Virg --

Noah Reignier: Relax, relax. He's Jesus! And hey, look at who is next! Arata Asakura!

Graham Baker: Ahh, my contemporary from ALPHA. Shocked he didn't walk into another title on his way to the ring there!

Noah Reignier: You know he's coming off a Grand Japan title loss, actually. That was his last belt; the man's naked now.

Graham Baker: That's a thought I might pass on for the time being. I'll also pass on these next couple entrants. Eon Blue's up to bat now and this is where we just go through a long run of straight up bums. WHO IS JIMMY JOHNSON!?

(Graham hits the fast forward button - going through Eon, Jimmy Johnson, Bull Connors, Ian Dickenson --)

Noah Reignier: ...IAN IS FROM PWN! YOU WORK THERE, GRAHAM!

Graham Baker: I have never seen this man in my life.

(The fast forward continues past Chad Kennedy, Shin Konsu, Solomon Caine, Theodor Pavel, and then stops at Noah Quinn.)

Graham Baker: Oh hey folks, it's Noah!

Noah Reignier: Cut it out. Give him another mention on the show and him and Eon might do three more videos about how big the Corsair/Awakening rivalry is.

Graham Baker: That hotly contested beef on a single decisive win in our favor. But hey, we need to put some respect on Quinn's name anyway. He's coming off of a TV Title defense against REVY! He must have been exhausted in this match!

Noah Reigner: Graham, hold on a second.

Graham Baker: Oh shit!

(Reigner and Baker discretely fast forward again right at the point where Muhammad is meant to enter the match, blurring the screen as they zoom through it.)

Noah Reigner: We aren't trying to get in trouble now!

Graham Baker: I'm sure there's a guy on Twitter who was waiting for me to get to that entrant! But you know who is after 16?

(Noah Reigner shows up on the screen as entrant 17.)

Noah Reigner: NOW HERE IS THE REAL NOAH! God damn, watching this back, I gotta say that I look great! The jacket is brand new, hair is looking nice --

Graham Baker: The bulking attempt we tried during training before Clash didn't work out too well but yeah, you're looking great. Qionn and Eon immediately got a problem with you! Don't know if it's jealousy over the loss the show prior or envy over how terrible their beard game is in comparison.

Noah Reigner: Little column A, little column B. But hey! Look who is next!

(We see Maverick at entrant 18.)

Noah Reigner: Mav!

Graham Baker: Don't start....

Noah Reigner: Your doppelganger! You know depending on the fed, you two look almost exactly alike from some match angles. I'd say he's at least a dead ringer for a young Graham Baker.

Graham Baker: He wishes! Less of a twin and more of a copy. I pulled that look off better anyway.

Noah Reigner: Let's fast forward again.....RD3.....Ozymandias....."I Can't Believe It's Not Kenny"..

Graham Baker: We can at least do him the favor of saying his name - that's JD! Gotta give him SOMETHING because he sure got snuffed out by Ozy once he made it to the ring. How in the world did you all manage to get clobbered by one man for as long as you did? HE DOESN'T EVEN GO HERE!

Noah Reigner: They feed those guys differently in Project Honor.

Graham Baker: Steroids?

Noah Reigner: Yep. But you know who was able to stop it? Madam Moore! And our Resistance boy Nobu with the assist! Which leads the way for.....

Graham Baker: YOURS TRULY! THE CORSAIRS ARE FINALLY UNITED TO TAKE ON THE AWAKENING! BUT WAIT! WAAAAAAIT, NOAH! WE'RE ABOUT TO BE IN A WORLD OF TROUBLE! BECAUSE RIGHT WHEN I EVEN THINGS UP WE SEE..... ****MARK MOTHERFUCKING MICHAELS!**** The Paperweight Champion enters the match and The Awakening is now a full unit! Where, oh where would that stable be without the anchor of the team!?

Noah Reigner: A lot more respected?

Graham Baker: True. It's incredible watching the crowd reactions during a Mark Michaels match. Man came out with the title over his shoulder and all of that bravado.....and not a single fan moved. People didn't even care enough to boo. Just a career of endless difference. Even Quinn and Blue aren't giving him attention on his way to the ring!

Noah Reigner: It's genuinely impressive how an extra body on your side can be so inconsequential. Mark joins the team and The Awakening go to having the disadvantage!

Graham Baker: His level of trash literally brings down everything with him. Shoot, 10 million dollars worth of talent in that ring but nobody wants to speak on this section of this bout because it has the Hybrid nerd in it.

Noah Reigner: He's not in it for long so no worries. BUT CHECK IT! INCREDIBLE TAG SHOWING BY US AS WE TAKE OUT THE SPARTAN CHAMPION! NOTHING TO IT!

Graham Baker: LOOK AT JEFF'S FACE! Dude swore his Frontline was gonna run wild in this match. He's busy flexing over RD3 and then all of that feeling himself goes out the window as soon as he turns around and sees us toss his boy like yesterday's garbage.

Noah Reigner: And even more garbage goes out as MICHAEL BISHOP DUMPS MARK!

Graham Baker: HAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!

(We fast forward yet again, zooming towards the late 30s.)

Noah Reigner: Phantom Troupe piles into the ring....YAAWWWWWNN.

Graham Baker: We get the cameo from Kai Stevens along the way to help us even the odds!

Noah Reigner: It was a nice turning of the tides for about two minutes. Credit to him for getting that fast payday. Shoutout to that Monolith guy too.

Graham Baker: Yeah. Before our time but anyone who can keep Nate Cage off of television has done a good deed. Here's where it gets extra interesting!

Noah Reigner: THE SHOWDOWN BETWEEN PHANTOM TROUPE VERSUS EVERYONE ELSE; THIS GOES *SO* WELL!

Graham Baker: Save the sarcasm, there's some good moments.

(Things break down into chaos between Phantom Troupe and their opposition. As everyone splinters off we see a notable sequence as The Corsairs are taking on Big Naheem 2 vs 1. The monster of a man has Reigner in a precarious position until Graham gets behind him for the save. Reigner flips over both men, rebounds off of the ropes, and then Graham alley oops Reigner into Naheem for a dropkick over the ropes.)

Graham Baker: LIKE THAT! We kick things off as far as Phantom Troupe members getting eliminated! Phippen and Jordan when it comes to the assists; insane teamwork!

(FLASH FORWARD: Graham and Reigner are attempting to divide and conquer as the herd has been thinned. We're at the final 7 and Reigner has Darkane against the ropes! Killshot delivered! He looks to pick up Darkane...BUT DARKANE PULLS THE TURNBUCKLE! Reigner is pushed chest first into the exposed corner!)

Graham Baker: This is why you should have put that weight on! You would have been able to pick him up way easier! Not to mention that turnbuckle charge; there was no protection for your chest - you hit all ribcage! Darkane is a crafty bastard though, he knew you had him and did that to give himself a fighting chance.

Noah Reigner: That's all Phantom Troupe had in this match. Coward tactics. I'll pay Darkane back though. What comes up next wasn't enough.

(Reigner is shown at ringside, coming in close as Graham is dealing with Senn.)

Graham Baker: MORE GODLY TEAMWORK! Senn gets thrown on his head to the floor, his dreams crushed thanks to a taste of his own medicine. If that Finn bullshit was able to slide then you helping me eliminate Senn might as well be in bounds. Hey, At least The Punisher could take solace in the fact he walks away with the decorated legacy of Brian Daniels earlier in the night.

Noah Reigner: Final 5! You know, nobody thought any of The Corsairs would make it this far! You could feel it when it was the final 10 and we were still in the mix. "How are these crossover flops still in this!?"

Graham Baker: And then we outdid all of their favorites. For example, take a look at that! ARATA WENT OUT AND HERE I AM IN THE FINAL THREE!

Noah Reigner: You, Darkane, Finn! An all Olympus finale! One person already touched the floor in the first five seconds and the other was practically the last man to enter the match! I think it's easy to argue you had the most valid placement in that Final 3.

(We are now at the closing moments as Finn gets Graham to the apron....)

Graham Baker: It's a legitimate fact, which is why I can't believe that CUNT FINN got one over on me! And from there Darkane picks up the pieces! There you go - DARKANE WINS FOR THE PHANTOM TROUPE! Cool, cool. Just know that I had it! Any other scenario and that Final 3 is me walking away with the win.

(Graham turns off the Television set as we switch perspectives back to Corsairs on the couch.)

Graham Baker: Shoot, take away that pussy move from Darkane and you'd be looking at a Reigner/Baker final. Gaijin Genocide 2. We do this watch along, not to give you a recap, but to give you the proper narrative of what happened at The Clash. The Clash wasn't a breakthrough moment for Darkane or a test for Finnegan Wakefield. It wasn't even about the comeback season for Olympus because who gives a fuck about this brand loyalty stuff anyway? The main takeaway from The Clash should be the two of us and our reputations that people chose to question because of a rough start. It should be the night an apology was owed for everyone who thought our success couldn't translate from SSW to OWA.

Noah Reigner: We were the hyped signings that we were for a reason. There were so many people who were calling us, trying to court us for their promotion back in the summer. You don't have the demand that we do if you can't cut it every promotion there is. Scott Oasis, Aren Mstislav, they recognized what we could do. What we did with our stints in Japan....that's only a taste. We revived Strong Style Wrestling and GAVE IT value, not the other way around. People seem to think that SSW made us or that it's some bizarro world that we became stars in out of circumstance. Never get it twisted. We performed so well that we gave that show an identity. That is our promotion that we elevated by simply taking control of the main event scene.

Graham Baker: Which by the way...you're welcome, Queens. Arguably the biggest bout of the year and we were just as much of a selling point as those two legends. If anything, we gave them some extra clout. WE'RE ON THE SAME LEVEL. To you viewers at home, the people you cheer for, the kids you bandwagon over us in Olympus, they're the dirt under our shoe in Japan and everywhere else. Don't let 3-4 matches in OWA mess you up over two careers of dominance. You have Noah Reigner - the man holding it down in Kingdom Pro, the guy who

swept through New Jersey like it was nothing and then did it all over again in a whole other continent. And you got me: multiple time World Champion, one of the toughest men in this sport! WE ARE THE PREMIERE DUO. THE MOST SOUGHT AFTER ASSET IN THE GAME. You underestimate us and look at what happens. We get put in the ring with 38 of the greatest wrestlers across our entire wrestling scene and we make almost all of them look stupid. That's ability. That's power. That's worth respecting.

Noah Reignier: The Clash was our true debut the way I see it. You saw The Corsairs for what they were. Main event talents and dangerous competitors. We might not have won The Clash but BOTH of us will be going into Final Destination and making a splash. 2021 is going to be the year we start our process all over again and have OWA at its knees, praising us as the top guys.

Graham Baker: I can drink to that!

(Baker scopes out the table to look for something to toast with, seeming a tad confused.)

Graham Baker: Really couldn't bring me a SINGLE beer? What the fuck, Noah?

Noah Reignier: Pipeline Punch is the way to go, my man. Besides, you shouldn't drink so much.

Graham Baker: You see the nutrition facts on these things? THIS is the shit that will kill you! You're going to end up like the Crack Fiend!

Noah Reignier: Hey, I don't complain about you and your sandwiches. I could be asking where the Popeyes is!

Graham Baker: Just -- ugh, THE CLASH REWATCH IS OVER! Atlantis moves on back to the boring studio after the break!

(Graham motions for the camera to cut off! Him and Reignier continue to talk off mic as we fade out from the scene.)

(EXTENDED COMMERCIAL BREAK)

Lance Hart: Ladies and gentlemen, we got more action coming up next but at this time, I'd like to welcome my two guests to the studio. Please welcome Sergei Dieterich and "Der Verdränger," Jacob Knight. Gentlemen, welcome to the studio.

(The camera cuts over to the two men. Jacob appears to be in a good mood while Sergei stands stern and silent)

Jacob Knight: Thank you for the invitation, Lance.

Lance Hart: Now, Jacob, over the last few months your relationship with your comrades in the Ashes of the Wake seems to have been strained. You and Maverick have been going back and forth with each other, both verbally and physically, resulting in you being sent on a sort of exile from the group. Now with the Clash of the Titans in the past, the OWA fans want to know, where do you stand with the Ashes of the Wake?

Jacob Knight: That is a very good question, Lance. Quite honestly, it's one that has been in the back of my mind since I started training with Sergei. Hell, he'd even bring it up to me during sparring. We'd be beating the shit out of each other and he would say "What are you doing with that Gemalter Freak-" that Painted Freak, for those of you who don't speak German, such as myself. "That piece of scheisse makes a mockery of what we are fighting for!" And it has made me think about, well, everything. When I pledged my service all those months ago by blindsiding Jeff X with a chair to the head, Havoc told me that I would be rewarded. He told me that I had a place at his table and that I had great potential. But frankly, I've only ever been treated as a valued asset to the revolution Havoc claims to represent when I've been mere cannon fodder to him; just another disposable soldier. And that realization makes me think... "Do I really need the Ashes? Is it worth all the torment and the abuse I've suffered from the ones who I stand shoulder-to-shoulder with?"

Lance Hart: So is it safe to assume that your partnership with Havoc and the Ashes has ended?

Jacob Knight: So quick to jump to conclusions, Lance, I wasn't finished. Because those questions soon disappear from my thoughts when it dawns on me: Havoc and the Ashes need me. The revolution that Havoc claims to fight for, it needs people like Sergei and I to actually bring legitimacy to his cause. We are the revolutionaries who wear our hearts on our sleeves so that you know that when we say we wish to change the world, we fucking mean it. Where is that genuineness from Maverick? Or how about the one they brought to warm my place, Elijah Hampton? You think a douchebag like Eli gives a fuck about creating a better world? Of course he fucking doesn't. Havoc even knows that. With me gone, he needed a new disposable soldier. And when I return, he will expect me to refill that position. That's why I have continued to follow his orders; I've kept my distance from him, Jada, Maverick- well, excluding the Clash, I couldn't let my chance to return the favor to good old Mav slip through my fingers... and I've focused on myself for a change. I needed to in order to prove to him that I am still the comrade he valued when we fought side-by-side at the Hardcore Invitational and when I came into the fold the following Kingdom.

Lance Hart: So what are your goals as we approach- I'm sorry, hang on, I'm getting word that someone has a message for you.

(Suddenly the lights go out in the studio. When they come back on, the warm white lights are replaced with deep red, the Ashes ensignia replaces the Atlantis logo on the screens behind them, and Lance Hart's eyes are now pitch black. As he opens his mouth to speak, the voice of the Nightmare King emerges. Knight, initially caught off-guard, can't help but smirk while Sergei appears unimpressed.)

Havoc (Lance Hart): Have you finished standing on your little soapbox, Jacob?

Jacob Knight: Impressive trick, Havoc. You know, even though this isn't the first time you've entered someone, it still hasn't become any less fascinating. I guess I should be honored that you've taken the time to step away from your little pet project Elijah and your favorite son Maverick to come speak to me, even if it is to interrupt my interview.

Havoc (Lance Hart): Enough jokes, Jacob. Final Destination is fast approaching and our reign over Kingdom is in jeopardy if we continue to be at each other's throats; especially if we have to contend with Darkane and his Phantom Troupe invading. It is time for all of us to get on the same page. You've had your fun in your little "exile" as you've called it but now it's time for you to come back home. You can even bring Sergei if that will make you stop complaining.

Jacob Knight: You want a meeting? Fine, I'll be glad to speak my mind, there's plenty to discuss. But we'll talk on my time. It's like you said, Final Destination is on the horizon, and I intend to earn my place on that card. In the meantime, I've got some work to do. I'll see you in Calgary. Oh, and I do hope you watch my match, Havoc. Maybe then you'll have some newfound respect for what Sergei has done for me.

(Jacob rises from his seat and exits the studio with Sergei in tow as the lights begin to flicker, the expression on Lance Hart's face one of anger at his defiance. Suddenly, the darkness in his eyes fades and the studio returns to normal as Lance appears fatigued, bracing the desk to stop himself from falling from his chair.)

(GRAPHIC: WHEN WE RETURN - MAIN EVENT TAG TEAM ACTION)

[COMMERCIAL BREAK]

(We make our way to the ringside area after the break as we prepare to call for our sole bout of the evening)

Maverick and Elijah Hampton vs. Devi Krysis and Azurine Vebbins

Devi starts off with Hampton. We get some brief mind games or stalling to start before they go at it. Hampton shows Devi up after a quick sequence, then shows off some. Hampton takes control on the mat but Devi controls him by the arm. Devi arm drags Hampton after he tries to turn it around. Devi sends Hampton into the corner but Hampton sends him to the apron as Vebbins tags in. Devi and Azurine unload on Hampton with double teaming in the corner. Vebbins with a flying forearm and a monkey flip for a quick pin attempt.

Vebbins grounds Hampton for a few seconds. Hampton fights up and out, working on Vebbins's arm now. Vebbins with a series of counters to send Hampton down in his corner. Maverick tags in and locks up with Vebbins. They trade holds and counters on their feet, then on the mat, then

back up. Devi tags in and they double team Maverick with big kicks. Vebbins with a double stomp to the back, allowing Devi to cover for 2 as fans continue cheering Devi and Azurine on.

Maverick turns it around in the corner and kicks Devi in the head. Hampton tags in and they double team Devi in their corner. Maverick with a corner clothesline and another quick tag. They continue to unload on Devi in their corner and make quick tags. Maverick with another corner clothesline and a tag to Hampton. They hit a double suplex on Devi. Maverick then slingshot suplexes his own partner onto Devi in the middle of the ring for a close 2 count. The double team continues before Vebbins manages to get a tag. She unloads on Maverick but a hurricanrana is blocked. Maverick with a powerbomb! He rolls her through and tosses her into the ropes! Vebbins with a big knee to the jaw and a stiff kick to the jaw for a close 2 count.

Maverick counters and in comes Hampton. Vebbins gets sent to the apron. Maverick launches his partner into the air and he comes back down with a missile dropkick to knock Vebbins off the apron to the floor. Hampton then runs over and knocks Devi from their corner to the floor. Hampton stands tall in the ring as we see Azzy and Devi both down on opposite sides of the ring.

After a brief moment of recovery, Azurine and Devi regroup, avoiding dual baseball slides. Devi with a drop toe hold to the steps against Hampton while Azurine baits Maverick back into the ring. Maverick knocks her down! Vebbins manages to turn it around on Maverick as he tries to set her up for the quick Vanity Killer finish. Devi tags in and unloads on Maverick as fans cheer her on. Devi unloads with kicks and sends him to the floor with a bppt to the jaw. Hampton runs in and charges but Devi sends him to the floor next to his partner. Vebbins flips on the apron and Devi shoves her out of mid-air, down onto their opponents at ringside! Devi then runs the ropes and flies out, nailing another big dive to the floor!

Devi brings it back in for a 2 count. Vebbins gets double teamed at ringside. Maverick kicks Devi in the head from the floor through the ropes. Maverick goes to the top and missile dropkicks Devi into their corner. Devi takes out Hampton with a big move but Maverick comes in and ends up with a close 2 count on Vebbins. Hampton and Maverick hit a big double team spike brainbuster on their opponents but they tangle and the pin is broken up. Vebbins gets tossed out to the floor after a Chef's Kiss. Hampton has the hurt Devi held in place as Maverick sizes her up for a Vanity Killer ---

MOONGOOSE MCQUEEN IS IN THE BUILDING! *Moongoose McQueen is making his way to the ring, or at least trying to, against the wishes of management as several agents and officials are keeping him from the ring! He gets to the bottom of the ramp but is being held back, only able to manage some yelling at Maverick, asking for answers yet again as Maverick entertains him humorously. Hampton shouts at Maverick to stop playing around so they can go for the finish! Goose is getting pulled away to the back as Maverick waves him goodbye and resumes their plan against Devi. Maverick takes off...AS DEVI LANDS A HEADBUTT TO HAMPTON AND SHOOT UP! Evasion of Maverick's attack as she goes for the inside of the leg! ROLL UP!!!*

ONE. TWO. THREE!

The count completes as Devi shoots out of the ring, getting her distance from the angry Maverick and dumbfounded Hampton who looks on in disbelief!

WINNERS: Devi Krysis and Azurine Vebbins by pinfall @ 12:34

(POST MATCH: Moongoose McQueen laughs at Maverick's misfortune as his smiling demeanor has eased away for the moment. Elijah Hampton is shouting in Maverick's ear, upset with him for his misskew as the crowd is going BALLISTIC, giving Azurine and Devi their due for managing their biggest victory to date! Mongoose yells out, promising that this will continue as Maverick picks himself and calls out to him! Maverick snaps his fingers as the lights turn off completely!

When they cut back on, the officials and producers are all gone! In their place is Maverick himself at the top of the stage, chair in hand! Mongoose is waiting however! He has something in his hand, keeping Maverick at bay! The two are at a standstill as they eye each other! Maverick gets in close....Maverick swings.

And Moongoose drops his hand. FLASHBANG AS OUR CAMERA GOES OUT.)

(OWA Logo Buzzes.)