

“Dry Pussy and Sadness”

(OWA intro plays.)

(We see a vignette tribute titled “Fallen of the Great War”. The timeline of the conflict plays out... the return of Abholos, the rise of HanaVoc, the lead up to the great war, and a sped up version of the Pre-Great War 3 trailer on Night 2 of Civil War is seen before it cuts out).

“We aren’t all gonna make it out of this one”

(We see a montage of Violet Cunningham and Jeff X. Their best moments in Thotline, Violet and Marie’s time as tag team champions, as well as a career tribute to Jeff X... we end off with Odyssey’s members of Thotline in the ring; Rebecca Filth, Felix Hartley, Angelina Magnum, Devi Krysis, and Marie Bouchard. The crowd on their feet as a bell man stands on top of the ramp).

Rebecca Sawyer: We ask that everyone please stand and share a moment of silence for the ten bell salute...

****Ding****.

(We see the entire arena, the commentary team in Gia Cervantes and Stephanie Matsuda, the ringside staff, and Thotline have all bowed their heads in respect...)

****Ding****.

(Devi Krysis’ eyes center on the image of Jeff X on the titantron. Having both grown up in North Carolina, they quickly became friends years prior. It was Jeff’s invitation that landed her the spot on the Civil War team, and her actions in the Third Great War that cemented her place in Thotline. Still... she grieves).

****Ding****.

(Angelina’s mind is a mess as she tries to figure out how she got here... from her BOB Games debut, to her meeting with Thotyssey. Things went from simple to... this, fast. She never really “got” Jeff, and had her fair share of grievances with Violet. However... losing them was tough, even with her Thotyssey sisters by her side, she was worried for what the world after this was gonna be).

****Ding****.

(Rebecca hasn’t had an easy time since the end of Great War 3; she’s juggled her personal grief, with being the fulcrum of Thotyssey in this time of despair. Edward was by her side,

however she still mourned the loss of Frontline's leader, and one of their tag team champions taken so quickly. She needed to be strong, no matter what).

****Ding**.**

(Felix's tears have long since dried up, and she stands silent as the bells continue to ring out. Jeff was gone... she had hoped night after night he would reappear, embrace her, and tell her everything was going to be alright. But that never happened. Violet was gone, taken in the opening minutes; violently and lightning fast. Her heart bled for her lost teammates, for the man she loved, and would probably continue to... Rebecca Filth places a hand on her shoulder, but it does nothing to ease Hartley's anguish).

****Ding**.**

(Marie's lost a lot of people... Banshee, Jeff, and Violet. Her affinity for the other side and her ability to connect to it has made it difficult for her to compartmentalize and let go like others. She can still feel them, and thus she's been unable to move on. Her breathing is uneasy as the bells ring out, as no matter what... she still feels alone).

****Ding**.**

(Felix notices what Marie is going through... she silently reaches over and grabs her hand. The two of them lock eyes; no matter what they lost in the Great War, they had to keep going. No matter what happened after this, they had to stay together. They were sisters, and nothing was ever going to break that).

****Ding**.**

(Although haunted by the losses of the Great War, Thotline on Odyssey stands more united as ever heading into a world after Civil War...).

****Ding****

****Ding-**.**

****“Alright, that is ENOUGH!!!”**.**

(The lights come on as the bell man has had his hammer snatched from his hand by someone, as the crowd and Thotline have figured out what's going on... the entire arena break out into nuclear boos as Undisputed Women's World Champion Dianta Rosso stands on the stage, title around her waist as she stands defiant with the hammer in her hand. Thotline quickly becomes embroiled with rage and shock).

Rebecca Filth (off mic): This FUCKING BITCH!!!

(...In her other hand, Diantha raises a mic, and yells through the cascade of hatred she's receiving).

Diantha Rosso: This is the A-BRAND OF OWA!!! This is Odyssey!!! Why the HELL are we taking away precious screentime from the roster, the locker room, and ME!?!to mourn the loss of two worthless assholes who died for their worthless cause!!!!

(This HEIGHTENS the boos she's receiving as the commentary team shake their heads in disgust).

Diantha Rosso: What??? Oh did I hurt ya'lls feelings?! What about you Thotline, did I piss you off?!

(Felix Hartley and Marie stand together, with fury in their eyes, as Rebecca Filth takes to the ringside ropes and begins to hurl insults at Diantha. Angelina Magnum looks appalled as Devi beckons Diantha to come down).

Diantha Rosso: Well too bad. We've got shit to do, and we don't need to be wasting television time over corpses. But how about this, how about THE champion of OWA give some words of consolation to the dead. Maybe, just maybe, if Violet Cunningham was half the BITCH she claimed to be, she would be standing there with you all with a head on her shoulders. But instead, the Great War had barely gotten started before it was sliced off her neck. For such a "daughter of Dracula" or whatever the hell she claimed to be, all we found out was that she was just wrapped up in egomaniacal pale skin!!

(Marie's rage burns clean through her misery as she takes a step forward, Diantha notices this as she cackles).

Diantha Rosso: Ha! HA! HA! HA!!! Marie?! The fuck you gonna do?! Be honest with me, witch, no one would have given a single solitary fuck about you being here if you didn't join up with Thotline and lose your blood sucking casualty of war along the way. You were a forgettable tag team champion, who barely got to hold her title, and now you're not even that... you will fade into obscurity before the end of spring and you'll have NOTHING!!! To show for it!!! I beat Rebecca Filth on an off day without breaking a sweat, you? Take a step back and shut your little spell casting mouth up, you wouldn't even last five minutes.

(Bouchard's eyes glow red with rage, however Felix squeezes her hand).

Felix Hartley (off mic): Don't.

Diantha Rosso: And what about YOU, Felix?!

(Hartley's attention turns towards Diantha).

Diantha Rosso: My, my, my... the little Barbie that could!! That did!! Until she met Black Excellence. You know it's really sad, Hartley. Yours was the kind of depressive, melodramatic sob story that all of these shallow fucks in the stands go for!! You started out as a poor sex worker, trying to make her way, until you made that leap of faith and became a professional wrestler!! And what happened?! I don't know, you tell me... You barely made it on foreign shores, in far off companies, until one day you stumbled into OWA...and you won the Sparks championship!! It didn't stop you from being the third wheel, and the most overlooked member of a stable that consists of a white woman who rides every Y chromosome having hick, a back alley fuck, and a bitch who's spent more time in a tanning bed than she has in the main event scene.... And you thought you were something at Hardcore Havoc, huh?

Felix Hartley:

Diantha Rosso: All you did was grasp a brass ring you were never good enough to have, for the few seconds you will ever have held it, before I came along and put things in their proper place. Choke on it, swallow it, whatever your little whore gag reflex allows Felix: Your time as a professional wrestler will be remembered as nothing, but a five second double champion, and the flavor of the month chew toy for an alcoholic piece of shit who's self destructive tendencies got him a first class eternal ticket to HELL!!!!

(Felix immediately breaks from the ring, Marie tries to call her back but her shouting does nothing as Felix immediately slides under the ropes. Before any of the other Thotline members can react, Felix is already charging up the ramp at Diantha...)

(...and they all look on in horror as Diantha SMACKS Felix upside the head with the hammer she stole from the bell man. Rosso cackles through an ocean of boos as her plan worked to perfection. Diantha begins to WAIL on Felix.... striking her upside the head!! Then on her ribs... then again!!! And again... and again.... and again.... and again. Each strike making a sickening THUD or even a CRACK!!!).

Rebecca Filth (off mic): FELIX!!!

(As Thotline comes spilling out of the ring after her, Diantha grabs Felix by her hair and lifts her up. Felix's orbital bone is a dark purple, blood coming from a gash in the side of her head causing her hair to be soaked in her own blood. Her lower lip is busted, as she barely knows where she is. However... Rosso looks her dead in the eyes).

Diantha Rosso (off mic): This will always be the outcome, Hartley. Accept it.

Felix Hartley (off mic): F-... Fuck you.

(Diantha drops Hartley on the ramp tossing the hammer at Thotline as she BREAKS for the stage tunnel!!! Devi Krysis catches the hammer, and throws it right back, however she's just a hair too short as Diantha is long gone. Angelina takes point and covers the stage area, kicking

the bell table in anger, Devi holds her head with her hands after seeing what Diantha did to Felix...).

(Filth and Marie get down next to Felix, Rebecca pulling her onto her knees and cradling her).

Rebecca Filth: Felix? Felix please for the love of god talk to me.

Felix Hartley: Sh.... She w-won't get away with it... any of it.

Marie Bouchard: She won't.

(We get one last shot of Rebecca Filth holding Felix Hartley, who is shaking in agony as the rest of Thotline surrounds her. Medical staff immediately arrive on scene and one can only wonder... how will they recover from this?)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

Rebecca Sawyer: Ladies and gentlemen, the following bout is scheduled for ONE FALL!

Crowd: ONE FALL!

(The lights in the arena gradually fade to black, as the sudden sound of a movie tape beginning to roll brings the attention to the OmegaTron. As the footage fades in, a woman dressed in pink stilettos strut across a marble floor, while "What You Waiting For" by Gwen Stefani begins playing on the PA system.

*"WHAT AN AMAZING TIME,
WHAT A FAMILY,
HOW DID THE YEARS GO BY?
NOW IT'S ONLY ME."*

The woman appears to be walking the halls of a manor, and as Gwen Stefani's iconic voice finishes singing her monologue, the camera pans up to reveal more of the woman's features - tall, buff and blonde, the woman is clearly Bea Havertz! Bea's face on the OmegaTron winks, followed by some piped-in applause. A cloud of golden smoke rises from the stage, as the floor lights begin emitting hot pink lights that dance across the crowd.

A few moments later, the real Bea Havertz swaggers out onto the stage, a silver spotlight shining down exclusively on her, while the lights begin losing their saturation. Bea is wearing a baby pink, extravagant fur-trimmed robe that covers her ring gear. In one hand is a matching pink Versace purse, while the other hand holds a thick wad of cash. Bea uses the cash to fan herself momentarily, before tossing it up into the air.

Bea then gives the audience a twirl and curtsy combination as she begins making her way towards the ring, shooting insincere smiles towards the crowd as she arrogantly walks down the ramp. Bea then ascends the steel steps, shimmering onto the apron as she goes to enter the ring before stopping, barking at the referee to open the ropes for her. The official refuses to listen and motions for Bea to enter the ring herself, which Bea finally does after some heated words and pouting exchanges with the official. Bea immediately heads to her corner, slips her robe off, double-checking her nails. She then applies some hand-sanitizer and a fresh coat of lip-gloss, as she waits for her opponent.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing first, hailing from Manhattan, New York... weighing in at approximately 155 pounds... SHE IS PROFESSIONAL WRESTLING'S PRETTIEST PROBLEM... BEAAAA HAVERTZZZZ!!!

Gia Cervantes: There's so much fallout to discuss from the Great War, in addition to the upcoming OWA 5th Anniversary Special, but remember that Odyssey prides itself on having the best wrestlers competing against each other on the planet, and our opening match features two of our newer roster members, including the prissy Bea Havertz, who already feels that she belongs in a class to herself.

Stephanie Matsuda: While Bea certainly has the arrogance and confidence of several top talents in the OWA, her inexperience could certainly hold her back a bit from climbing that upper-echelon that she already believes is beneath her. But Gia, this girl knows how to fucking wrestle, and has the agility of a Siamese cat after smoking meth.

Rebecca Sawyer: And her opponent!

("Vengo Por Ti" by Def Rebel hits the PA system as Aalyah Landerson walks out onto the stage, wearing a pink-and-black striped hoodie, as she gets down on one knee for a quick prayer. She then gets up and points out to the crowd, while pyro and fireworks erupt along the stage and aisle. Aalyah then slowly walks down the ramp, slapping hands with some little kids before settling on a little girl sitting by the aisle. Aalyah puts her fake Luchador Mask over the girl's head before resuming her hike to the ring, hopping up on a turnbuckle and posing with both fingers pointed in midair as she enters the ring, before going over to the opposite turnbuckle and performing the same ritual, before getting down and facing off against Bea in the middle of the ring.)

Rebecca Sawyer: From San Jose, California, weighing in at 115 pounds... she is THE PRINCESS OF THE SIX-ONE-NINE... AAAALLYAAHHHH LAAANNNDDEERRRSOOOONNN!!!!

Gia Cervantes: The pint-sized Princess stands several inches shorter than her opponent, but Aalyah's skillset already does the Landerson name proud, as this girl's high-flying Luchador background really does give her a unique advantage, as the majority of Odyssey's roster don't

have much experience fighting in Luchador-centered organizations. She might be the fastest person in the OWA, capable of stealing a win before one can finish blinking.

Stephanie Matsuda: I always hear how speed can be the great equalizer whenever there's a size/strength mismatch between two opponents, and usually I'm the first to call "bullshit" on that, but Aalyah could be the exception I make tonight. For real, this chick is so quick that she makes the Roadrunner look like an old and fat geriatric white man!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: Aalyah starts things off by bouncing herself off the ropes, picking up acceleration as she launches a Flying Lariat towards Bea, knocking her down flat while her feet keep going... Aalyah hits the ropes again, now leaping over the prone Bea, now launching herself off the ropes once again, looking to hit a diving elbow... but Bea rolls out the way, Aalyah's elbow only connecting with the mat!

Stephanie Matsuda: Aalyah bounces right back up, but Bea is there to greet her with open arms... which she successfully translates into an Alabama Slam! Bea immediately seizes the moment with a flurry of stomps, solidly landing across Aalyah's exposed gut! Bea then goes to stomp out Aalyah's face... but Aalyah reverses the stomp into a ground leg sweep, regaining her balance while taking away her opponent's!

Gia Cervantes: Aalyah grabs Bea by the hair, pulling her up to her feet... Aalyah now whips Bea into the ropes, but Bea reverses it, sending Aalyah running instead. As Aalyah runs back towards Bea, Bea tries to nail a Big Boot... but Aalyah ducks underneath, countering with a headscissors takedown! Not wasting a moment, Aalyah climbs the nearest turnbuckle, going for a high-risk maneuver here... Aalyah arcs her body into a diving moonsault, splashing across Bea's body like an Olympic high-diver hitting his or her mark! She's hooking the leg, the official goes to count!

Official: OOOONNNNEEEEEEE!!!!

TWWOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: Bea gets her shoulder up after two! Although she didn't put Bea away there, I am still impressed with Aalyah Landerson thus far, the smaller challenger not showing any hints of fear or intimidation to her much-larger opponent! Aalyah retreats back up top, taking another big risk, hoping to gain a big reward for it! Aalyah leaps, looking for the Landerson Frog Splash...

Gia Cervantes: BEA CATCHES AALYAH WITH THE SHOWSTOPPER! AALYAH JUST GOT DRILLED INTO THE MAT! WHAT A REVERSAL BY THE DIOR DIVA! Aalyah just had the wind taken from her sails, her big risk backfiring in a big way as Bea looks to capitalize here... Bea

now back to her feet, roughly pulling Aalyah up by her ears, intent on dealing more damage to El Landerson's beloved daughter...

Stephanie Matsuda: Bea lifts her foot up to Aalyah's dazed face, mockingly looking around the crowd for "approval." Bea then looks right at Aalyah before falling backwards... BLONDE FORCE TRAUMA! BLONDE FORCE TRAUMA! QUEEN BEA STINGS AALYAH WITH HER INVERTED STOMP FACEBUSTER! BEA HOOKS THE LEG!

OWA Official: OONNNNNNEEEEE!!!!

TWWOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

THRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

("What You Waiting For" by Gwen Stefani starts blasting out the BMO Stadium's sound system, as the OWA Official lifts up the arm of Bea Havertz. Bea sneers at the official before looking down at her fallen opponent, a wicked smile growing across her face. She kicks Aalyah in the ribs a couple times before the official warns her off with a threat of reversing the decision. Bea shrugs before taking out her phone, recording an impromptu TikTok video of her victory.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Ladies and gentleman, your winner by pinfall... THE DIAMOND-MADE DAME, BEEEEAAA HAAVVVEEEERTZ!!!!

Gia Cervantes: She may be yet another overly-narcissistic spoiled rich girl that believes herself to be better than anyone, but it's clear that Bea Havertz isn't just another pretty face for the Odyssey roster. An incredible recovery led to Bea exploiting Aalyah's mistake, but I don't think it was "showstopping" enough to warrant this kind of arrogance afterwards. Aalyah unfortunately gambled and lost, but the second generation star still gave Bea a good fight despite the obvious size differences, so give credit to Aalyah's efforts as well, even though she came up short.

Stephanie Matsuda: Aalyah comes from extremely good stock, but genetics has nothing to do with natural talent, which Aalyah possesses in great quantity. However, it only takes one mistake to turn the tide, and Bea took every advantage whenever an opportunity presented itself. Bea looks like she's a very cunning and shrewd businesswoman, but her athletic prowess is what really impressed me tonight. I've seen ten-year vets in this business without even a fraction of Bea's natural skills and ring psychology! She's going to become a big name on Odyssey in the near future, mark my words Gia!

(Bea goes to exit the ring, but stops as her music fades out, quickly replaced with "Misery Business" by Paramore. Jessica Rose then walks out onto the stage, holding a microphone in hand, appearing very disinterested with Bea's victory celebration.)

Jessica Rose: Sorry to rain on your parade, but this feeling you have... right now? Feeling victorious and powerful, like you could take over the world? Tell me about it... but again, this feeling you're having right now... It's not gonna last long, so you might as well brace yourself for disappointment and despair now, because you're just a worthless speedbump that isn't slowing anyone down, you plastic-coated cum-chugging bukkake filmstar!

Bea Havertz: (off mic) Do you know who the fudge I am? How dare you speak to me that way! I'd call you a hasbeen, but that'd be a compliment to your sorry tenure here the first time! It's not bad enough that you had the nerve... THE AUDACITY... to interrupt my debut, and a-

(Bea Havertz's words are drowned out as "Icky Thump" by The White Stripes suddenly kicks through the stadium's speakers, igniting the crowd into more and more boos. Ellie Quinn comes out, walking right past Jessica Rose without paying her a second look as she heads for the ring.)

Gia Cervantes: These ladies all had words and friction with each other ever since Civil War, when they either returned or made their on-camera debut! Things didn't escalate too terribly that time, but things are looking much different now. Which of these violattle vixens will strike first?

(Ellie Quinn snaps the microphone out of Rebecca Sawyer's hands before rolling into the ring, staring at Bea Havertz like a hungry predator. She cracks a sinister smile as she holds the mic up to her face, Bea looking at her with a look of rage.)

Ellie Quinn: I'm not one that enjoys talking like you cheerleader stereotypes, because I've always let my skills... and my fists... scream it all for me... But damn, you all are some damn annoying bitches! I'm gonna enjoy making your pretty blonde head look as bloody as a tampon that belongs to a pre-menopause forty-two year old skank!

Bea Havertz:(off mic) How... dare... you!!!

Gia Cervantes: What began as a tense war of words looks like it's about to erupt in a flurry of fists... Wait, the crowd is reacting to something occurring... well, in the damn crowd. Can we get a camera that way?

Stephanie Matsuda: There's no need, Gia! Look, it's Dr. Bethany Hastings, and she's heading right towards the ring. Ellie and Bea are squaring off in the ring, Jessica Rose just looks to be rolling her eyes... Dr. Hastings rolls into the ring, holding her OWA Sparks Championship in hand. She kneels right behind Ellie Quinn... now she blasts Ellie with that belt, knocking her down to the mat! Bea quickly rolling out the ring, putting some distance between her and the champion!

Gia Cervantes: Ellie is already back up on her feet, a look of surprise and fury mixed together on her face, as she glares at the champion, who is quickly having regrets about entering the ring just now...

(At that moment, "Superthug" by N.O.R.E. hits the PA system, followed by Odyssey GM Llorona immediately walking out onto the stage with another microphone in hand.)

Llorona: ENOUGH! STOP THIS SHIT RIGHT NOW! IF YOU ALL WANT TO BLOODY AND BATTER EACH OTHER LIKE CARTOON VICTIMS OF VIOLENCE... FINE! BUT ONLY WHEN I SAY... and you know what? I say... AT THE UPCOMING OWA 5TH ANNIVERSARY SPECIAL, THERE WILL BE A FATAL FOUR-WAY MATCH, AND IT WILL INCLUDE JESSICA ROSE, ELLIE QUINN, BEA HAVERTZ, AND BETHANY HASTINGS-

Bethany Hastings, M.D.: Excuse me, that's **DOCTOR** BETH-

Llorona: NEVER INTERRUPT ME AGAIN! JUST FOR THAT... THIS FATAL FOUR-WAY... JUST BECAME A CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH... AS DOCTOR BETHANY HASTINGS WILL BE DEFENDING THE SPARKS CHAMPIONSHIP! Now, everyone get the hell out of my ring!

Gia Cervates: Wow! What a huge matchup! This match already has plenty of fantastic talent, both veterans and newcomers, but it's especially incredible seeing that the Sparks Championship will be on the line! Dr. Bethany does NOT need to be pinned to lose her title! Are her days as the Sparks Champion numbered? Stay tuned as we got tons more Odyssey on the way!

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(As we return from commercial, we find ourselves backstage where Edward Softly sits on a couch, looking down at the floor until he hears the door open. He picks his head up and smiles slightly as Rebecca Filth enters the frame.)

Edward Softly: How...how is Felix?

(Filth sighs and plops down on the couch next to Edward.)

Rebecca Filth: She's okay. She should be good to compete tonight anyway.

Edward Softly: That's good at least.

Rebecca Filth: Yeah...I'm just...I'm so sick of Diantha's shit. I HATE that I wasn't able to take that bitch's title.

Edward Softly: Well...with any luck, Felix might be able to.

Rebecca Filth: Yeah...I hope you're right. She deserves it after everything Diantha has put her through...and after she lost...

(Filth's voice trails off and she leans her head on Edward's arm, sighing again.)

Edward Softly: We've all been through a lot lately. But things will turn around. Havoc is gone now. Felix is on the verge of becoming number one contender. And the Clash is right around the corner. You already know what it takes to win that. I'm sure you can do it again.

Rebecca Filth: Yeah...yeah, you're right. Once Felix becomes champion and I win the Clash for the second year in a row...the Final Destination main event can be us. Wouldn't that be something special?

Edward Softly: I agree.

(Filth smiles slightly and Edward puts his arm around her.)

Rebecca Filth: What about you? What's next for you now?

Edward Softly: I...I don't know to be honest. I've been concerned about what we released from hell while the gates were opened and have been keeping an eye out...just waiting for something terrible. But so far it's been all quiet. Almost too quiet.

Rebecca Filth: ...you almost sound disappointed.

(Edward shakes his head.)

Edward Softly: Not at all. I just don't want to get too comfortable. Not when unspeakable evil could have easily been released upon the world.

Rebecca Filth: ...you really know how to make me feel better, you know that?

(Edward smiles slightly as he looks down at Filth.)

Edward Softly: I'm sorry. I don't mean to worry you. I'm just thinking out loud. Besides...if you guys can take on Havoc at the height of his power and win....then you can take on anything. Whatever comes...we'll handle it.

(Filth, feeling a bit better, lays back with her head in Edward's lap now as she stares up at the ceiling.)

Edward Softly: Is there something else wrong?

Rebecca Filth: No...well...I don't know. I just don't really know what happens from here. I've never been through anything like the Great War before Edward. It was insane. Jeff, Mike, and the others...they tried to tell us and I thought I understood...but it's one of those things that you can never grasp until you actually go through it. I mean...what the fuck WAS that?? Violet was

killed almost INSTANTLY! I saw the literal gates of hell opened up right before my eyes! And Jeff...

(Filth gets quiet again and Edward looks at her with concerned eyes, not sure what to say. They sit in silence for a moment before finally, he finds the words he was looking for.)

Edward Softly: Jeff knew what he was doing. He's a warrior. A hero. He gave his life to save us. I know that it is sad...but we should be celebrating his life...not mourning his death. He would want it that way.

Rebecca Filth: Yeah...but try telling that to Felix.

Edward Softly: Yes...it seems to have hit her particularly hard.

Rebecca Filth: You have no idea. She spent the last two weeks in his room at the Frontline compound. I had to practically drag her to the arena tonight. And then she gets here and is immediately brutalized by Diantha. And I couldn't do anything to stop it...again...

Edward Softly: Don't be too hard on yourself. Felix will pull through and come out the other side of this. We all will. Even-

???: Even me?

(Filth sits up now and she and Edward both turn to see Marie Bouchard walking into the locker room. Her eyes are red and have bags formed underneath them. She's had it worse than anyone, having lost both her Hex Girls comrades in this war, as well as Jeff, who she had become very close to in recent months. If it weren't for the new friends she had made in the Thotline...she would be completely alone. The toll that everything has taken on her is very apparent and Filth looks concerned as she stands up to greet Marie.)

Rebecca Filth: Marie...are...are you okay?

(Marie just shakes her head 'no'. A single tear rolls down her face and Filth grabs her, pulling her into a hug. Seeing them embrace, it's hard to believe that it wasn't too long ago that these two were at each other's throats.)

Rebecca Filth: I know...I know. It's going to be okay.

Marie Bouchard: It's not though. Banshee and Violet...they're...they're both gone, Bex. I have nothing left...those women were my everything. My best friends. My family. And now....

(Filth feels terrible for her. She thinks about how she would feel if Felix and Angelina had died instead of Banshee and Violet and she can't even imagine.)

Rebecca Filth: I'm so sorry, Marie...

(Filth doesn't know what to say. Truth be told, she was always uncomfortable in these situations, but she remembers Banshee and Jeff's words. She looks back at Edward for a moment before turning back to Marie to console her.)

Rebecca Filth: They died heroes, Marie. They died saving the world. Banshee, Violet, Jeff...they will live on in us. Their sacrifice was not for nothing. And now what you can do...is push forward and live everyday with one goal in mind...to make them proud. And you can do that, Marie. You can make them proud each and every day.

(Marie sniffles a little bit as she wipes her eyes and nods.)

Marie Bouchard: It's just hard...knowing that they're all trapped in hell. They don't deserve to be there. And it's hard to move on knowing that they're...they're burning...

Rebecca Filth: Maybe...maybe it's not that bad?

(Even Edward cocks an eyebrow at her at that one.)

Marie Bouchard: It's hell, Bex.

(Filth sighs, conceding for the moment. But suddenly her eyes go wide.)

Rebecca Filth: Well let's just bring them back!

Marie Bouchard; Come again?

Rebecca Filth: I mean, it's not like it hasn't been done before! Bishop has died before and they brought them back! Hell, Chris dies every time you turn around! We can just bring them back!

(Marie just shakes her head.)

Marie Bouchard: No...we can't. I spoke to Graham Baker during the Great War...it's done. Whoever is dead...they must stay dead. Those were the conditions for allowing me to use the scythe.

Rebecca Filth: Oh yeah...

(Filth hangs her head as the room goes silent for a moment.)

Edward Softly: Maybe not.

(Filth and Marie slowly turn to look at Edward.)

Edward Softly: I'm not certain yet. I can't be. But there may be a way...

Marie Bouchard: What?? How?? Baker said-

Edward Softly: Baker only reaps human souls. So what he said about Jeff may be true. We won't be able to bring him back...but Banshee and Violet...they are far from mere humans...

Marie Bouchard: Wait...

Edward Softly: It will be risky...but I may know a way.

Rebecca Filth: Can you...can you really bring them back???

Edward Softly: Me? No...but I know someone who might be able to.

Marie Bouchard: WHO??

(Edward looks at Filth for a moment, biting his bottom lip as if he doesn't want to answer the question.)

Rebecca Filth: Edward...

(Edward finally sighs.)

Edward Softly: Abholos...Abholos shares a connection with the Underworld. As him, I may be able to find a way to reach into Hell and pull them out...it's just that...well

Rebecca Filth: What is it?

Edward Softly: Hell is a strange and complex place, Bex. If I try to reach in to save them...I could...I could lose control again. Hell is where demons are created...it's where they're given their mindset...their wants...their needs....I don't want to risk Abholos becoming a monster than I cannot control again.

(Edward looks up at Marie now and sees the pain in her eyes.)

Edward Softly: But...I have to try.

Rebecca Filth: Edward...are you...are you sure?

Marie Bouchard: You really...you really don't have to do this.

(Edward stands up now, looking back and forth between the two of them.)

Edward Softly: Nonsense. Say what you will about the Frontline. They are reckless, impulsive, and sometimes downright illogical. But they have shown me, and the rest of the world, the lengths that they will go to for the people they care about. And I think the world needs more of that. If there's something that I can do to help...to try and heal some of the pain that has been caused...some of it by my own doing...then I have to try.

Rebecca Filth: How is this going to work

Edward Softly: It's risky...but I may be able to reach into Hell and pull a non-human entity back to Earth. They're not meant to be there anyway. The place was designed for human souls. A banshee...Hell naturally wants to reject her anyway because banshees are designed to go to purgatory once they die. The only reason I can think of that she's there at all is the presence of Morrighan McDonnell and the serum that Havoc injected her with. But the Banshee still lives inside of her soul. That much was obvious during the Great War when we saw her contain Havoc. I think...I think that maybe I can pull her back...if I can harness Abholos, that is.

Marie Bouchard: This sound...this sounds very risky.

Rebecca Filth: Yeah...I don't know about this, Ed...

Edward Softly: Jeff would do it.

(The room goes silent for a moment. Filth wants to argue, but she can't. He's right. He would. Edward walks over and grabs his bag out of a locker, fumbling through it. When he turns back around, he holds the mask in his hand, staring down at it.)

Rebecca Filth: Edward...

Edward Softly: I have to try.

(Marie sniffs again and smiles slightly as she looks at Edward. Suddenly, she startles him by lunging forward and wrapping him in a hug.)

Marie Bouchard: Thank you...thank you so much.

Rebecca Filth: Okay, you're getting a little handsy.

(Marie lets go of him and laughs.)

Edward Softly: I must go now...I don't want to be here...around the two of you and everyone else when I try this...just in case something goes wrong.

Rebecca Filth: Wait-

Edward Softly: No, Bex. I need to do this alone. But I assure you...everything will be okay. With any luck...I'll have Banshee back by Kingdom tomorrow.

Marie Bouchard: You have no idea how much that would mean to me, Edward. Thank you-

Edward Softly: Don't thank me yet. Thank me when it works.

(Filth folds her arms over now. She's torn. On one hand, she would love to have The Banshee back. Marie deserves that. But on the other hand...she doesn't want to risk losing him or Abholos to whatever demonic control Hell has over him.. Edward moves in, wrapping his arm around her.)

Edward Softly: It's going to be alright.

(He gives her a kiss on the cheek before turning around and walking out of the room as Filth yells out at him.)

Rebecca Filth: IF YOU DIE OR TURN EVIL AGAIN, I SWEAR TO GOD, I'M GOING TO FUCK CLOUD JUST TO SPITE YOU!

Marie Bouchard: :picard:

(Filth plops back down on the couch in frustration as we cut back to ringside where Rebecca Sawyer is standing in the ring.)

Rebecca Sawyer: The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!!!

Crowd: ONE FALL!!!

("Moonlight" by XXXTentacion hits the speakers to mostly silence from the crowd and Apollonia Cipriano makes her way through the curtain. She makes her way down the ramp and the previously disinterested crowd begins to boo as she snatches a sign from a child and rips it in two before sliding into the ring and continuing to talk trash.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing first...from Staten Island, New York...weighing in at 121 lbs...APOLLONIAAAAAAAAAA CIPRIAAAAAAAAANOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

Gia Cervantes: And now it's time to introduce the world to the newest signee to the Odyssey roster, Apollonia Cipriano! A proud Italian-American, Apollonia comes from a family that...well...let's just say may have some connections.

Stephanie Matsuda: You can say that again. I heard her dad was the leader of the Mafia! And as such, Apollonia is very used to getting whatever she wants. However, she's going to find out fast that nothing comes easily here on Odyssey.

('Pogo!' by cluppo plays, as the arena lights up with pink, white, and purple lights. Tomomi Shinozaki comes running onto the stage, and stops looking around, smiling at everyone. She skips down the ramp waving, and high-fiving everyone until she gets to the stairs. Once at the stairs she says a little prayer, bows, and walks up and into the ring. She goes to Tianna Royce and shakes her hand, and then Rebecca Sawyer, before going up to the second turnbuckle waving around and smiling.)

Rebecca Sawyer: And her opponent...from Kobe, Hyogo, Japan...weighing in at 130 lbs...TOMOM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! SHINOZAAAAAAAK!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Gia Cervantes: Tomomi **NARROWLY** managed to win the Sparks Championship at Civil War in that triple threat matchup, but Bethany Hastings managed to sneak away with the victory in what was one of the most impressive performances of Tomomi's career to date.

Stephanie Matsuda: I thought Tomomi looked better than anyone in that matchup, Gia. And if it weren't for Brookes, I'm not so certain that Tomomi wouldn't be wearing gold right now. But she's a smart and hungry competitor. She'll find a way to bounce back and she may have the perfect opportunity against a rookie right here. This young lady is on the verge of greatness, Gia. I can feel it!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: And here we go! We're underway as Apollonia and Tomomi begin to circle one another and...

Stephanie Matsuda: WAIT! LOOK! IT'S ELLIE QUINN!!!! ELLIE QUINN SLIDES INTO THE RING FROM SEEMINGLY OUT OF NOWHERE...AND SHE'S WIELDING A LEAD PIPE WRAPPED IN BARBED WIRE!!!!!! WHAT THE HELL?!?!?!?

Gia Cervantes: AND ELLIE JUST BLASTED TOMOMI IN THE FACE WITH IT!!!! DOWN GOES TOMOMI AND SHE'S OUT LIKE A LIGHT!!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: AND SHE'S NOT DONE THERE! SHE SPINS AROUND AND LAYS INTO APOLLONIA AS WELL!!!! WHAT THE HELL IS THE MEANING OF THIS?!?!?! ELLIE QUINN JUST DROPPED BOTH WOMEN WITH THAT LEAD PIPE!!!!

Gia Cervantes: And she doesn't appear to be finished there! Ellie now rolls to the outside and begins digging under the ring! What's she looking for now...

Stephanie Matsuda: WHAT THE HELL IS THAT DOING UNDER THERE?!?!?! ELLIE QUINN JUST EMERGED FROM UNDER THE RING WITH A HUGE BUNDLE OF SYRINGES THAT ARE TAPED TOGETHER!!!!

Gia Cervantes: THIS IS STRAIGHT OUT OF LAZARUS ARJEN'S PLAYBOOK!!! ELLIE SLIDES BACK INTO THE RING AND GRABS TOMOMI, PULLING HER UP INTO A SEATED POSITION... **AND SHE STARTS JAMMING THE SYRINGES INTO TOMOMI'S HEAD OVER AND OVER AND OVER AGAIN!!!! JESUS CHRIST!!!!**

Stephanie Matsuda: ELLIE IS SHOWING NO REMORSE!!!! TOMOMI IS POURING BLOOD NOW!!!!

Gia Cervantes; This is SICK! It's DISGUSTING!!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: Now Ellie lets go of Tomomi's hair as she falls into a pile of her own blood and now she's reaching into that Killjoy hoodie of hers...AND PULLS OUT A BAG OF SALT?!?!?!?

Gia Cervantes: What the hell?!?

(Ellie grabs Tomomi by her now blood stained hair again and looks at the camera.)

Ellie Quinn (no mic): YOU WANNA SUCKER PUNCH ME BETHANY?!?! HOW ABOUT I SHOW YOU WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO YOU, BEA, AND ROSE IN TWO WEEKS!!! THIS IS WHAT YOU HAVE IN STORE FOR YOU!!!

Gia Cervantes: Ellie RIPS open the bag of salt...

Stephanie Matsuda: AND BEGINS DUMPING IT RIGHT INTO THE GASHES IN TOMOMI'S HEAD!!!!!!!! DEAR GOD!!!!!! ELLIE QUINN IS QUITE LITERALLY POURING SALT IN THE WOUND!!!!

(Finally Ellie drops Tomomi to the ground as she screams in pain. "Icky Thump" by the White Stripes hits the speakers as Ellie rolls from the ring, laughing at her handiwork.)

Gia Cervantes: This was disgusting. I tell you what Cloud...I don't know what happened to Ellie while she was gone but this is NOT the same Ellie Quinn I remember.

Stephanie Matsuda: She is cold, ruthless, and downright sadistic, Gia. She just wants blood and carnage. But as gruesome as this display was...I hate to say it, but this might be what Ellie Quinn has needed to reach that next level here on Odyssey. I know if I were Bethany Hastings, Bea Havertz, or Jessica Rose...I would be very concerned.

(We transition backstage, where we find Diantha Rosso standing in the hallway, leaning up against the wall, watching a replay of what she did to Felix earlier in the night on a monitor and smiling widely.)

???: HEY DIANTHA!!!

(Diantha looks up and sees an irate Skylar Arceneaux walking into the frame.)

Diantha Rosso: Oh...hello, Skylar. Is there something that I can help you with?

Skylar Arceneaux: You're damn right there is. You and me...we need to have a little talk.

Diantha Rosso: Oh? And what about?

Skylar Arceneaux: Tonight. I have a number one contenders match? A NUMBER ONE CONTENDERS MATCH?!?! Um...I'm sorry. But I thought YOU told me that I would be number one contender when I helped you at Civil War...you know...WHEN I PUT MY FUCKING LIFE ON THE LINE!!! WHAT THE HELL IS THE DEAL WITH THIS, DIANTHA!!! I WANT WHAT I WAS PROMISED!

(Diantha glares at Skylar for a moment before responding.)

Diantha Rosso: First off...you need to watch who you're talking to. I don't make the matches around here, SECOND...what are you so worried about? Do you think that you can't beat Felix?

Skylar Arceneaux: I KNOW I can beat Felix. But the simple fact of the matter is that I shouldn't have to! You PROMISED me my shot!

Diantha Rosso: And you'll get it.

(Skylar eyes her suspiciously.)

Diantha Rosso: Look, relax. Felix is barely even able to function right now. Between losing her alcoholic sex toy at Civil War and what I did to her earlier tonight...this is going to be easy pickings for you, Skylar. And I'll be right here to have your back...just in case. I promised you a title match...and you're going to get it.

(Diantha smiles, but Skylar just narrows her eyes.)

Skylar Arceneaux: Yeah...I fucking better.

(Skylar storms off as we fade to commercial.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(As we return from commercial, we find Hana Nakajima and April Song arriving at the arena as they walk through the parking lot. Hana carries the Goddesses championship over her shoulder and seems to be walking in a bit of a hurry.)

April Song: Hana wait-

(Hana stops and turns back to April.)

Hana Nakajima: For the last time, April...I'm good...I promise.

(April sighs as she stares at her friends. She looks concerned for her.)

April Song: I know you are. But it's just...Hana you had a demon living rent free in your head for the last year. I can't imagine what that was like for you. After everything that happened during the Great War...I just think...maybe you should take it easy you know? Ease back into things?

(Hana looks irritated, but she knows her friend is just worried about her. She sighs, trying to understand where she's coming from.)

Hana Nakajima: April...I know you're worried. And believe me...you don't have to tell me that there was a demon in my head. I was awake in there, you know. I watched...I watched my own hands do all of these terrible things. I watched...I watched as I snapped my own husband's neck. I watched as I murdered The Banshee...murdered Violet. I did horrid, horrid things, April. Some of which you don't even know about.

April Song: That wasn't you, Hana. It was Havoc.

Hana Nakajima: It was my hands. My body that was doing those things. I...I felt The Banshee's blood on my hands. I couldn't do anything about it...but I could feel the warmth of it. I can't make up for that, April. The things that I did...nobody will ever be able to forgive me.

(April places a hand on her friend's shoulder, looking very sympathetic as she tries to understand what she's going through.)

April Song: Hana...

Hana Nakajima: I caused all of this, April. Everyone...everyone hates me.

April Song: No. They don't. And no. You didn't. You were a victim. Everything that the Hotline did at the Great War was to save you. Chris, Mike, Theo, Jeff-

Hana Nakajima: And Jeff...

(Hana's voice trailed off. Truth be told, she never really liked Jeff that much at all, even before all of this. She thought he was a bad influence on Chris. But she had spent the last two weeks seeing the pain in her husband's eyes after losing his friend and tag team partner. She'd give anything to not have to see him like that.)

Hana Nakajima: I can't undo what happened, April...but I am back in control of myself now. And I'm not just going to sit at home and take it easy after I left the entire company in mourning. No...I have to do my best to make things right.

(April sighs.)

April Song: And how are you going to do that?

(Hana doesn't answer right away. She looks at her title and then back at April.)

Hana Nakajima: Come on. I'll show you.

(Hana turns and starts marching into the arena again. April shakes her head, not approving, but she doesn't argue anymore. Instead, she just follows her friend and the two make their way inside the backstage area. As they walk through the hallways, Hana walks with such a pace that April has to jog to keep up.)

April Song: Can you slow down? The show's two hours long, you know!

Hana Nakajima: This can't wait.

(Finally, Hana stops in front of a door that reads "Hex Girls" on the front of it. She looks back at April now and April cocks an eyebrow.)

April Song: Hana...what are you going to do?

(Hana takes a deep breath.)

Hana Nakajima: For once...the right thing.

(With that, Hana opens the door and walks into the room and April follows her. Inside, they find Marie Bouchard, sitting on a bench, her face in her hands. Hearing the door, she looks up, seeing April and Hana.

Marie Bouchard: Oh...Hana...April...

(She quickly wipes her tears and stands to her face, trying to act as if she wasn't crying, but it's still painfully obvious.)

Marie Bouchard: What can I do for you?

Hana Nakajima: Marie I...

(Hana frowns. She thinks back to watching her own hands drive the knife into The Banshee's stomach. Then she thinks of watching Violet's head fall from her body as her blood splattered across Hana's own face. She shudders, remembering it all vividly...and she knows that Marie remembers it all too well. Marie puts on a kind face...but even she has to admit to herself that she has trouble looking at Hana right now. Even knowing it was Havoc's fault, after everything that had happened...it was tough not to see him when she looked at her. But Marie would never say that out loud.)

Hana Nakajima: Marie...I'm sorry. I'm so, so sorry. For everything. I can't even imagine. I...I killed...no, I murdered your-

Marie Bouchard: Stop.

(Marie puts her hand out and Hana stops talking, albeit reluctantly.)

Marie Bouchard: You didn't do anything, Hana. It was Havoc. I'm just glad we were able to save you. How are you feeling by the way?

Hana Nakajima: I...uh...

(Hana is speechless. How can Marie possibly care about her wellbeing after everything that she'd done to her?)

Hana Nakajima: I'm getting there. Taking it a day at a time. How about you?

(Marie shrugs.)

Marie Bouchard: Same I guess.

Hana Nakajima: Look, I know that you think this wasn't my fault. And maybe all of it wasn't. But I will never be able to shake the memory of what I did. It haunts me every night. I hurt so many people...you more than any of them. And Marie...I'm sorry. I wish I could undo it. I wish I could make it all better. But I can't...

Marie Bouchard: I know, Hana. None of us can. All we can do now is...try and move on, I suppose. Control what we can and get through it together.

(Hana nods.)

Hana Nakajima: That's why I'm here.

(Marie cocks an eyebrow curiously. Even April is intrigued.)

Hana Nakajima: I can't change what happened. But what I can do is my job. And my job is to defend the Goddesses Championship. I can't bring your friends back from the dead, Marie. As bad as I wish I could, I can't. But what I can offer you is this.

(Hana slaps the front plate of the Goddesses title over her shoulder.)

Hana Nakajima: I need an opponent for OWA 5. Someone to defend my title against. And nobody has earned it more than you. After everything you've been through...everything you've sacrificed...I wouldn't feel right if you didn't get the next shot at this title.

April Song: Hana...are you sure it's a good idea to be getting back in the ring so soon-

Hana Nakajima: Whether it's a good idea or not...it's my job. I owe it to this brand, to this company...and to you, Marie.

(Marie looks shocked, clearly not expecting this.)

Hana Nakajima: I know that this in no way makes up for what happened. Not even close. But it's all that I have to offer. What do you say? Me versus you...for the Goddesses Championship...at OWA 5?

(Marie still looks dumbfounded, but she glances at the title over Hana's shoulder and sniffs before smirking slightly and nodding.)

Marie Bouchard: I would be honored.

Hana Nakajima: As would I. It's official then.

(Hana holds out a hand and Marie shakes it, confirming the matchup.)

Hana Nakajima: But Marie...I'm not going to take it easy on you. I feel terrible for everything that I've done...but this job...this title...it's my livelihood. And it would be a disservice to everyone that held it if I didn't throw everything that I have at you.

Marie Bouchard: I would expect nothing less. But just know that I plan on winning that title. I'm very obviously still grieving...but if there's one thing that I can do for my fallen friends right now...it's this. I will win. I will become Goddesses Champion and I will do it in honor of Violet...in honor of Banshee...in honor of the Hex Girls.

Hana Nakajima: You can try. And you will probably lose. But still...I look forward to the challenge.

(Marie nods and Hana turns to leave, but stops. Slowly she turns back towards Marie.)

Hana Nakajima: Do you...do you know where I can find Felix?

(Silence fills the room. Hana quite obviously wants to apologize to her as well for what happened to Jeff, but Marie shakes her head.)

Marie Bouchard: Not tonight, Hana. Please. Felix has already had a rough go of things and she has one of the biggest matches of her career coming up in the main event. I know you mean well...but she doesn't need that...not right now anyway. Let her get through tonight first, okay?

Hana Nakajima: But-

April Song: She's right, Hana. If you want to apologize...maybe wait till next week, yeah?

(Reluctantly, Hana nods and sighs.)

Hana Nakajima: Very well. If you say so. I will leave you to it then...and Marie?

Marie Bouchard: Yeah?

Hana Nakajima: I'm so sorry.

(Marie smiles weakly.)

Marie Bouchard: I know. And thank you.

(Hana nods respectfully.)

April Song: Alright, you done? Come on...let's get you out of here...you need to rest.

(Hana rolls her eyes, but concedes. She wanted to get back to Chris anyway as she was still worried about his frame of mind.)

Hana Nakajima: Very well. Marie...I'll see you in two weeks.

Marie Bouchard: You sure will.

April Song: Later Marie. Pleasure, as always.

(Marie nods and watches as the two leave the room. She sits back down on the bench and as the door shuts behind Sweet Melody, the tears begin to flow again as we cut to Llorona's office where the general manager is sitting at her desk scrolling through her phone when suddenly a knock is heard at the door.)

Llorona: Come in!

(Llorona looks up as Ruri Kuzunoha, holding the Outlaw title, and Rin Asakura walks into the room.)

Rin Asakura: Ruri, I really don't think you need to do this. It's not worth it.

Ruri Kuzunoha: Rin...I have to.

Rin Asakura: No you don't!

Ruri Kuzunoha: After everything that happened, this just doesn't feel right anymore.

Rin Asakura: Everything that happened? To who? Violet and Jeff? Who cares!

Ruri Kuzunoha: I do, Rin. Look, I know we had our disagreements at first...but I genuinely do believe you have my best interest at heart now. You've saved my life several times now. And I'll always thank you for that. And I know you don't get it, but this is something I have to do.

Llorona: Do I look like a couples therapist to you two? What the hell is going on?

(Ruri sighs as she looks at Llorona.)

Ruri Kuzunoha: I don't...I don't deserve this.

(Ruri tosses the Outlaw Championship on the desk of Llorona and she goes wide-eyed, staring down at it.)

Llorona: ...what?

Ruri Kuzunoha: We fought on the wrong side in the Great War. We nearly wound up helping to end the entire planet. That's not what I signed up for. That's not what I wanted. That's not what a champion does. I don't deserve it. I don't want it.

Rin Asakura: Please reconsider this.

Ruri Kuzunoha: No. My mind is made up. I only had that title to begin with because Havoc forced it upon me. And everytime I look at it...all I can think of are the horrible things that Havoc did. The...the people that were lost.

Llorona: You're sure about this?

(Ruri nods while Rin just shakes her head.)

Ruri Kuzunoha: Positive.

Llorona: Very well, I guess.

Rin Asakura: So...what happens now? You going to hold a tournament to crown the new champion or something?

(Llorona audibly laughs at the prospect.)

Llorona: For THIS? Hell no. I'm going to put it in a box and ship it back to Kenny Drake. You think I want a title that fucking Kyle of all people managed to hold about 47 times? No. This thing has no place on my brand.

Rin Asakura: Oh...

(Rin trails off. You get the sense that she was hoping she'd have the chance to win the title.)

Llorona: However...

(Rin and Ruri both look up at her.)

Llorona: I must admit that it was admirable for you to come in and give this up willingly. I don't know if even I would have been able to do that.

Ruri Kuzunoha: I can't enjoy it. It just makes me think of Havoc. It's not worth it anymore. I don't deserve it.

(Llorona nods as she grabs the title and moves it away, leaning forward, stroking her chin, and thinking for a moment.)

Llorona: You two have had a rough go of it lately, huh? Couldn't have been easy being under Hana's thumb for so long.

(Ruri and Rin both stand in silence, neither of them sure what to say. By the end, even Rin regretted their time with Havoc.)

Llorona: Ruri, you've practically been a prisoner. Rin was forced to...well, we all saw what happened with NAMI.

(Rin's gaze lowers to the floor. She wasn't proud of that.)

Llorona: But you've both come out the other side now, haven't you? And surprisingly enough...you even seem to be getting along now. Didn't see that coming.

(Llorona eyes Ruri and Ruri glances over at Rin for a moment.)

Ruri Kuzunoha: I had my doubts and plenty of hesitation about Rin's motivations. Truth be told, I still don't think we see eye to eye on too many things. But Rin here has saved my ass quite a few times now. I wouldn't be standing here today without her. And to be honest...I don't have too many friends left these days...I'm not going to throw that away.

(Rin looks up at Ruri and smiles.)

Rin Asakura: So still the Golden Dawn?

(Ruri rolls her eyes, but smiles and nods.)

Ruri Kuzunoha: Still the Golden Dawn. BUT...no more trying to take over the world, okay?

Rin Asakura: You are such a fucking buzzkill.

Ruri Kuzunoha: Rin...

Rin Asakura: FINE! OKAY, OKAY! No more trying to take over the world...

Ruri Kuzunoha: Good.

Rin Asakura: ...for now...

Ruri Kuzunoha: What?

Rin Asakura: Nothing!

Llorona: Okay look...

(Rin and Ruri turn back to Llorona now.)

Llorona: I can appreciate what you've done here, Ruri. And I'm impressed with how you two were able to come out on the other side of this whole mess as a unit. So I'll tell you what I'm going to do...

(Rin and Ruri now eye Llorona curiously.)

Llorona: OWA 5 is going to be a celebration of the history of this company. Five years is nothing to shake a stick at after all. That said, considering that this show will feature all three brands, I only have a select few spots available for my roster...but...after we crown Alyssa and Liz the new Women's World Tag Team Champions tonight...they could use opponents for OWA 5. How would you two feel about being those challengers?

(Ruri and Rin's eyes suddenly light up.)

Rin Asakura: Seriously?

Ruri Kuzunoha: That'd be incredible!

Llorona: Then it's settled. At OWA 5, we'll get the Golden Dawn...versus the Power of Incredible Violence...for the Women's World Tag Team Championships.

Ruri Kuzunoha: Wow...I don't...I don't know what to say. Thank you!

Rin Asakura: You won't regret this!

Llorona: I'm sure that I won't. Now...unless there's something else...

Ruri Kuzunoha: No...no. That's more than enough. Thank you again.

(Llorona picks up her phone and begins scrolling again as Ruri and Rin make their way out of the office. Once the door shuts they turn to one another in the hallway.)

Rin Asakura: This is our chance, Ruri. It's time to make the most of it. It's time to put the Golden Dawn back on the map once again.

Ruri Kuzunoha: Tag Team Champions huh...that does sound pretty cool.

Rin Asakura: Let's do this.

(Rin holds her hand out and Ruri looks at it for a moment before smiling and clasping hands as we cut back to Rebecca Sawyer standing in the ring.)

Rebecca Sawyer: The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!!!

Crowd: ONE FALL!!!

("Who's Ready for Tomorrow?" by Rat Boy plays as Cassie Wu comes out in her signature wrestling onesie and a sleep mask over her eyes, with Dani Fatale close behind her. She's sipping from a 7-Eleven slushie as she makes her way to the ring, taking her sweet time. She walks up the stairs and climbs into the ring, yawning as she does so. Cassie takes off her mask and hands her slushie to Dani for safe keeping.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing first...being accompanied to the ring by Dani Fatale...from Queens, New York...weighing in at 138 lbs...CASSIIIIIIIIIIIIIEEEE WUUUUUUUUUUU!!!

Gia Cervantes: Well it has to be a tough blow to have lost at Civil War for Cassie and Dani, especially considering what would happen to the Tag Team Champions. With the titles now vacated and soon to be handed to The Power of Incredible Violence later tonight...Cassie and Dani have to realize that had they won, it would have been them receiving those belts instead.

Stephanie Matsuda: That's a tough pill to swallow, but I know my cousin, Gia. That's not how she wants to do things. When...that's right I said when...WHEN she wins her first championship here in OWA, she's going to do it the RIGHT way. By EARNING it in the ring...just like her cousin is going to do tomorrow night on Kingdom!

(The heavy rolling beats of “Dark Beach” by Pastel Ghost began to echo through the speakers. The lights inside of the arena flash through the crowd like a strobe light, spiraling around the building before circling around onto the stage where a figure steps through the curtain. As if they were like an echoing whisper, the lyrics was heard coming through the speakers whilst the figure found their way onto the center of the stage – finally, they pulled the hood back and revealed Rebecca Brookes, a serious demeanor along her face as she slowly looked around the arena, into the crowd, and then eyes focused down onto the ring. She took a deep breath, rolling her shoulders, before beginning her slow walk towards the ring. For a moment, she paused as the strobing light followed her very steps down the ramp. Another look out into the crowd, then to those close to her, before shaking it off and finally making her way to the ring once again. Upon arriving, she leapt onto the apron and brushed her feet along the apron, stepping through the middle ropes and finding herself not showing any focus to her opponent but to herself as she crouched down into the corner and cracked her knuckles. A final deep breath taken before her eyes opened back up and she laid her eyes forward, focused, in the game, ready to fight.)

Rebecca Sawyer: And her opponent...from Anaheim, California.. weighing in at 159 lbs...she is 'The Brightburning Enigma'...REBECCCCCAAAAAAA BRRRRROOOOOKESSSSSSSS!!!

Gia Cervantes: And here comes Rebecca Brookes who, by all accounts, is beginning to crack at the string of bad luck lately. Nothing has gone her way and that continued at Civil War when she took the pin in the Sparks Championship bout, allowing Bethany Hastings to retain the title.

Stephanie Matsuda: She's in a slump right now, for sure. And has been for some time now. But don't get it twisted. This is still a very dangerous competitor on the Odyssey roster. I know that better than anyone. Things are looking dim right now, but sometimes all it takes is just one match...just one victory to get you right back on track. For my cousin's sake...I hope that doesn't happen tonight.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: And here we go! The two women move towards one another before locking up in the center of the ring! Right away, Brookes pulls Cassie into a side headlock, but Cassie SHOVES Rebecca away, slipping out of the hold as Brookes hits the ropes and rebounds back at Cassie with a shoulder block! And Brookes drops right down into the cover!

Amanda Aspen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!...

Stephanie Matsuda: But just a one count there as Cassie quickly kicks out! Both women scramble back to their feet, but Rebecca makes it just a hair earlier and grabs Wu by the wrist, contorting her arm around and pulling her into another shoulder block! But Rebecca keeps control of the wrist, not allowing Cassie to fall and instead whipping her into the corner!

Gia Cervantes: And now Rebecca charges right in at Cassie...but Cassie gets her leg up and Brookes runs face first right into the boot of Wu! Rebecca stumbles backwards a bit and Cassie EXPLODES out of the corner...SPINNING WHEEL KICK FROM CASSIE WU TAKES DOWN BROOKES! COVER!

Amanda Aspen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Stephanie Matsuda: But Brookes manages to kick out at two! Cassie drags her back up to her feet now...BUT REBECCA DRILLS HER WITH A CALIFORNIA UPPERCUT!

Gia Cervantes: Cassie manages to get back up to her feet...BUT ANOTHER CALIFORNIA UPPERCUT CONNECTS FROM BROOKES!

Stephanie Matsuda: Again Cassie gets back up...BUT AGAIN BROOKES WITH A CALIFORNIA UPPERCUT!

Gia Cervantes: NO! This time Cassie catches her arm and pulls Brookes in...SNAP SUPLEX FROM CASSIE WU!!! COVER!!!

Amanda Aspen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Stephanie Matsuda: That's not quite going to do it, however, as Brookes gets the shoulder up in time! Cassie gets back up to her feet and starts delivering a few stomps to the downed Brookes to keep her grounded...but Rebecca fights back! She drills Cassie with a shot to the midsection...but Rebecca shuts down the comeback attempt with a clubbing blow to the spine!

Gia Cervantes: Cassie drags Rebecca back up to her feet now and whips her HARD into the corner! Brookes hits the turnbuckles with such force that she drops to her knees! But Cassie makes her way back over, pulling her back to her feet and propping her up into the corner before grabbing her by the wrist and looking to send her all the way across the ring to the opposite corner!

Stephanie Matsuda: But Brookes grabs the top rope, keeping Cassie from being able to execute the Irish whip! And now Rebecca pulls Cassie into a big forearm shot! Followed by a second! And a third!

Gia Cervantes: But Cassie responds with a kick to the gut, doubling Rebecca over! And now Wu grabs her and whips her into the corner again! Cassie takes off...

Stephanie Matsuda: ****NINJA WARRIOR!!!! CASSIE WITH THE HANDSPRING BACK ELBOW TO BROOKES!!!****

Gia Cervantes: AND BROOKES STUMBLES OUT OF THE CORNER NOW, BUT CASSIE IS ALREADY REBOUNDED OFF THE ROPES!!! ****SPINNING BIRD KICK!!!! THE CYCLONE KICK FROM CASSIE WU!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: NO! REBECCA DUCKS IT!!! AND NOW SHE GRABS CASSIE FROM BEHIND WITH THE SCHOOL GIRL ROLLUP!!!

Amanda Aspen: OOOONNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOO!!!...

Gia Cervantes: But not quite enough as Cassie kicks out! Rebecca tries to stomp away at Cassie now, but Cassie wisely rolls out onto the apron! That's not going to save her for long, however, as Rebecca reaches over the top rope, grabbing Cassie by the hair and picking her up to her feet...****DESOLATE MIDNIGHT!!!! REBECCA BROOKES WITH THE KNEE STRIKE TO CASSIE ON THE APRON!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: NO! Cassie hops off the apron, avoiding the shot and she grabs Brookes by the ankle, RIPPING her legs right out from underneath her as Rebecca faceplants onto the canvas!

Gia Cervantes: Cassie goes to drag Brookes to the outside now, but Brookes rolls over and KICKS Cassie off of her! As Wu stumbles backwards, Rebecca climbs back to her feet, looking to attack...

Stephanie Matsuda: BUT CASSIE GRABS HER LEG AGAIN AND PULLS IT OUT FROM UNDER HER AS REBECCA'S HEAD HITS THE APRON HARD!!!! DEAR LORD, SHE MIGHT BE OUT AFTER THAT ONE!!!

Gia Cervantes: Cassie grabs Rebecca now and rolls her back into the ring. She tries to get back to her feet, but she doesn't even seem to know where she is at the moment, which allows Cassie to enter the ring as well and go RIGHT into the sleeper on Brookes!

Stephanie Matsuda: Rebecca isn't going to go down without a fight however as she works her way back to her feet and begins LAYING into the midsection of Cassie with big right hands! Finally, Cassie is FORCED to relinquish the hold, but she looks to move right back in at Brookes...BUT REBECCA LEVELS HER WITH A HUGE HEADBUTT AS CASSIE FALLS TO THE MAT!

Gia Cervantes: Rebecca bends down and grabs Cassie by the hair now, looking to drag her back up to her feet...BUT CASSIE COUNTERS WITH THE DROP TOEHOLD! REBECCA HITS THE MIDDLE ROPE THROAT FIRST BEFORE FALLING ONTO HER BACK IN THE RING!

Stephanie Matsuda: And Cassie looks to capitalize as she runs and rebounds off the ropes...ROLLING SENTON FROM CASSIE WU! COVER!!!

Amanda Aspen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Gia Cervantes: Kickout at two from Brookes! Cassie drags her back up to her feet and lifts her into the air for a scoop slam...but Brookes slips off her shoulders, landing on her feet behind Cassie! Brookes grabs her in a rear waistlock...BUT CASSIE DRIVES HER FEET FORWARD AND DUCKS, SENDING REBECCA FACE FIRST INTO THE TOP TURNBUCKLE!

Stephanie Matsuda: AND NOW CASSIE IS OFF THE ROPES AGAIN...****SPINNING BIRD KICK!!!!**** THIS TIME SHE GOT ALL OF IT! COVER!!!

Amanda Aspen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOOOO!!!...

TTTTHHHHRRREEEEEEEEE-

Gia Cervantes: SO close, but Rebecca manages to kick out JUST in time! Cassie drags her back up to her feet and once again goes to whip her into the corner...but this time Rebecca counters! Cassie hits the corner instead and Rebecca charges in...

Stephanie Matsuda: But Cassie LEAPFROGS up and over Brookes! Cassie lands on her feet and heads at Rebecca with a full head of steam looking for a clothesline!

Gia Cervantes: But Brookes ducks it! She hooks her arms around the waist of Cassie...AND DROPS HER RIGHT ON THE BACK OF HER NECK WITH A DEVASTATING SAITO SUPLEX!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: And now both women are down, but slowly each of them begin making their way back up to their feet. Rebecca makes it just a hair earlier, however, and NAILS Cassie with a big right hand! But Cassie responds with one of her own! And now Brookes hits another! But Cassie responds again! Brookes comes back with another...but this time she follows it up with a second! And a kick to the gut! Elbow to the back of the head and another HUGE California Uppercut drops Cassie Wu!

Gia Cervantes: And Rebecca is quick to capitalize as she RIPS Cassie back up to her feet and hoists her onto her shoulder...BEFORE LAWN DARTING WU RIGHT INTO THE CORNER! AND NOW BROOKES IS TAKING OFF TO THE OPPOSITE CORNER BEFORE CHARGING IN... ****FAMOUS LAST WORDS!!!! THE KNEE STRIKE RIGHT TO THE HEAD OF THE CORNERED WU!!!! CASSIE MIGHT BE OUT AS REBECCA DRAGS HER TO THE CENTER OF THE RING AND HOOKS THE LEG!!!****

Amanda Aspen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!...

TTTTTHHHRRREEEEEE-

Stephanie Matsuda: But it's not quite enough as Cassie kicks out at two and three quarters!!!

Gia Cervantes: Rebecca gets back to her feet and sizes Cassie up now, waiting for her to pick herself up. Slowly Cassie begins to do so as she turns around...ONLY FOR REBECCA TO RUN IN WITH A YAKUZA KICK!

Stephanie Matsuda: NO! It's ducked by Wu! Rebecca is undeterred, however, as she runs and rebounds off the ropes...BUT SHE RUNS RIGHT INTO THE ARMS OF CASSIE WHO CATCHES HER AND FLIPS HER UP AND OVER WITH AN EXPLoder SUPLEX!!! COVER BY WU!!!

Amanda Aspen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Gia Cervantes: But it's STILL not enough to keep Rebecca down! Cassie needs to go for something big now as she heads over to the corner! Cassie climbs all the way up to the top!!! She checks behind her to make sure Rebecca is still out on the mat and...

Stephanie Matusda: ****SAILOR MOONSAULT!!!!!! CASSIE WU WITH THE MOONSAULT ONTO REBECCA BROOKES!!!****

Gia Cervantes: NO! BROOKES ROLLS OUT OF THE WAY!!! CASSIE ROLLS BACK TO HER FEET, PERHAPS OUT OF SHEER INSTINCT, BUT BROOKES POPS HER UP INTO THE AIR!!! ****IN GOD'S SANCTUARY!!!! THE POP-UP POWERBOMB RIGHT INTO THE SAITO SUPLEX!!!! THAT'S GOTTA DO IT!!! COVER BY BROOKES!!!****

Amanda Aspen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!...

TTTTHHRRREEEEEEEE-

Stephanie Matsuda: BUT CASSIE KICKS OUT IN TIME!

Gia Cervantes: Rebecca reaches down and grabs Cassie now, dragging her back up to her feet...but Cassie drives her legs forward, driving Brookes straight back into the corner! Cassie takes a few steps backwards now and looks to come in for a corner splash...but Brookes catches her with an elbow strike! Cassie stumbles backwards a bit and Rebecca hops up onto the middle rope!

Stephanie Matsuda: But Cassie RIPS her down, causing the back of Rebecca's skull to bounce RIGHT off the top turnbuckle! Rebecca looks out on her feet and Cassie grabs her and pulls her in... ****BAYSIDE BUSTER!!!! CASSIE WU WITH THE NORTHERN LIGHTS BOMB ONTO BROOKES!!!****

Gia Cervantes: AND SHE'S NOT DONE THERE!!! CASSIE POPS RIGHT BACK UP AND CLIMBS TO THE TOP ROPE IN A HURRY!!! SHE'S READY TO PUT THIS ONE AWAY!!! ****SAILOR MOONSAULT!!!!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: YES! THIS TIME SHE GETS ALL OF IT!!!! CASSIE WU WITH THE SAILOR MOONSAULT AND SHE HOOKS THE LEG AS DANI FATALE CHEERS ALONG FROM THE OUTSIDE!!!

Amanda Aspen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!...

****TTTTTHHHRRRREEEEEEEEEE!!!****

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rebecca Sawyer: Here is your winner...CASSIIIIIIIIIIIEEEEEEE
WUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUU!!!

Gia Cervantes: And she does it! Cassie Wu with a HUGE victory! Perhaps the biggest of her young career as she knocks off the former Goddesses Champion!!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: Shoutout to Rebecca Brookes for showing some real fight here tonight. She looked for a moment like she had found her mojo once again, but sadly for her, The Brightburning Enigma is going to have to wait at least a few more weeks to get back in the win column as Cassie takes the dub! This was a rather impressive victory that is sure to turn some heads as she and Dani look to climb their way back into contention for the Tag Team Championship! Well done cuz!!

("Who's Ready For Tomorrow" plays over the speakers again as Cassie rolls off of Rebecca. The official helps her to her feet as Dani enters the ring and wraps Cassie in a big hug. Smiling widely, Dani raises Cassie's arm up into the air in celebration as we cut backstage where we find Bea Havertz walking through the hallway when suddenly someone calls out to her.)

??? OH EM GEE...BEAAAAAA!!!

(Bea turns around and sees Angelina standing there. They both break out in HUGE grins.)

Bea Havertz & Angelina Magnum: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!!!!

(The two let out high pitched, annoying squeals and run towards one another, wrapping each other in a hug.)

Angelina Magnum: I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE FINALLY HERE, THIS IS SO AMAZING!!!!

Bea Havertz: I KNOW CAN YOU BELIEVE IT! TOGETHER AGAIN, BESTIE!!!

(Bea and Angelina take each other's hands and hop up and down, spinning in a circle excitedly.)

Bea Havertz: So Powerbuff Girls reunion on Odyssey, yeah? Once I win the Sparks title, I could use some tag team gold!

Angelina Magnum: Yeah that sounds great and all but...

(Angelina's smile fades a bit.)

Angelina Magnum: But I got a good thing going here. I'm a part of Thotyssey, you see. You'd love them, they're great. But it's just...things have been hectic lately. I kinda need to be there for my girls so...

(Bea's smile fades now as her gaze drops.)

Bea Havertz: Oh...I see...

(Angelina frowns seeing the look on Bea's face. Suddenly an idea pops in her head and she smiles.)

Angelina Magnum: Wait! I got it!

Bea Havertz: Hm?

Angelina Magnum: You can join Thotyssey! You'd fit in PERFECTLY!

Bea Havertz: OMG, REALLY?!?

Angelina Magnum: Yeah! I'm sure Filth and Felix LOVE to have you!

Bea Havertz: That's so exciting! Should we go talk to them?? I can't wait to meet these girlies!

Angelina Magnum: Well....tonight may not be a very good night. Like I said...there's a lot going on right now. Just...let me talk to them first. I'll pick the right time, maybe later this week. Feel them out...you know?

Bea Havertz: Of course, girl. You do your thing.

Angelina Magnum: I should probably go check on Felix now...some stuff went down earlier. But I'm SOOOOOOOOOO happy to see you here! We're gonna have so much fun, aaaaaaaah!!!

(The two start jumping up and down together, excitedly, as we fade to commercial.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(As we return from commercial, we find ourselves in the backstage area, a hallway dotted with locker rooms. Assorted members of the OWA staff file through the hallways, going about their jobs, as one person in particular grabs our attention. Gwen Harper, clad in fatigues and an old military jacket, weaves her way through the traffic of bodies towards a door. The door reads 'GWEN HARPER' in big black letters...and under it, in red sharpie, 'BEST FRIENDS, TOO'. Gwen doesn't seem to notice as she walks in, head down. She tosses her bag to the side and flips on the light.)

????: Bonjour.

(Gwen spins on her heel and throws a nearby bottle at the voice. With lightning speed, the person catches the bottle and smiles. Josie Grey.)

Josie Grey: ...hiiiiiii...

Gwen Harper: What the FUCK are you doing here?! Were you just sitting here in the dark?!

Josie Grey: Mmmhm. It's peaceful. Quiet. I can just imagine silly things and be like "oooooh wow, look, there's an eleph-"

Gwen Harper: Ok, DON'T start. Why are you here?

Josie Grey: I mean...no "Hello, Josie Grey, how are you? Oh wow, you fought a bear again and here you are. What? That's craaaaazy. Your eye was glowing and you knocked out a fuckin' bear...gnarly, bro." Nothing?

Gwen Harper: Josie...

Josie Grey: Noooo, don't do that.

Gwen Harper: Do what?

Josie Grey: Just say my name and pause. That's annoying. Stop doing that. You always do that.

Gwen Harper: ...Josie...

Josie Grey: Gwen Harper...

(A beat.)

Josie Grey: ...see? I can say your name, too, and completely kill the conversat-

Gwen Harper: FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, JOSIE! GET TO THE POINT!!

(Josie throws her hands up as if to say "fine, fine" and leans back in her chair.)

Josie Grey: I just wanted to tell you I was impressed. By everything you did. It's very clear, Gwen Harper, that you are...an incredibly skilled hunter and talented woman. If I was wearing a hat, I'd tip it to you.

(Another beat. Gwen is clearly staring at the beanie on Josie's head. Josie glances up slightly and smirks.)

Josie Grey: Oh...well...then I guess I can.

(Josie flops the beanie off and "tips it" to Gwen, who hangs her head in frustration. Josie chuckles as she pulls the beanie back on with one hand.)

Gwen Harper: Josie...I don't have the time or the patience to deal with this...

Josie Grey: But here's the thing, Gwen Harper...you just need to listen. Nothing more. Oui? Oui. You and I? We are cut from the same cloth. A cloth made of blood stained beaver fur.

Gwen Harper: Wha?

Josie Grey: You want Ulvensdatter, you didn't get her. Sorry, next time better luck...but what you DID get...is an ally in ME. I saw how good you are with a bow...I saw how good you are with a knife...EVERYBODY has seen you how good you are at fighting and wrestling...I'd even say that you are GREAT at everything you do. You, Gwen Harper, are a million in one.

Gwen Harper: ...don't you mean one in a million?

Josie Grey: Well that's not a good percentage, is it? A million in one, that's fantastique. You are like one million things in one thing, I do not understand the miscommunica-

Gwen Harper: Okokokokok...just...ok. Sorry.

Josie Grey: Anywho...Gwen Harper, you are someone who can achieve even more success in this business and anything else you do...you are one of the best in this company. Hell, you're one of the best in LIFE. I honestly, hand to Jeanne D'Arc, look up to you and have grown to admire you, Gwen Harper.

Gwne Harper: I mean, thank you...That actually means a lo-HEY! Stop making me like you!

Josie Grey: Désolé...I can't help it.

(Gwen covers her face and groans. She finally looks up at Josie and points to the door.)

Gwen Harper: Go. Now.

Josie Grey: What? Why? We were just becoming superpowered best friends!

Gwen Harper: UUUUGH! I can't deal with this right now!

Josie Grey: Looklooklook...I know, we've been through a lot...

(Josie stands up and takes off her jacket...revealing a S H I T T Y hand made t-shirt of Gwen and Josie saying BFFFL...)

Josie Grey: But I think we can help each other get through even more!

(Gwen is speechless...she furrows her brow and pulls open the door...)

Gwen Harper: OUT!

Josie Grey: Eh?! Ehrrrrh?! BFFFL! Best Friends For Fucking Life! Eh?! That's the tag name!

Gwen Harper: HA! NO! THAT'S not happening!

Josie Grey: ...the name, or the team?

Gwen Harper: BOTH! OUT!

(Josie smiles and tugs at her collar a little. She slowly strides up to Gwen and lays her head on her shoulder. Gwen is L I V I D.)

Josie Grey: Well...here's the thing...and don't be mad...butialreadytalkedtolloronaandwehaveatagteammatchcomingupsoon...

(Gwen's knees buckle in anger slightly. Her head twitches as she GLARES at Josie.)

Gwen Harper: ...what...

Josie Grey: ...I already talked to Oasis aaaaaand we have a match as a tag team coming up soon...

Gwen Harper: ...what...

Josie Grey: ...I'm willing to concede on the name...

Gwen Harper: ...out...

Josie Grey: YUP. I'll let you...yup.

(Josie tosses her jacket over her shoulder and looks down at her watch. She taps it a few times before looking back at Gwen...)

Josie Grey: ...just saying, we team, and you get to play with THIS.

(Josie taps her watch again...and suddenly disappears...Gwen barely reacts...)

Gwen Harper: ...ok that was kinda cool...

(We then cut back to ringside where Rebecca Brookes stands in the center of the ring.)

Rebecca Sawyer: The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!!!

Crowd: ONE FALL!!!

Rebecca Sawyer: And the winner will challenge Diantha Rosso for the Undisputed Women's World Championship at OWA 5!!!!

("BORN TO DIE" by Sidewalks and Skeletons hits the speakers to a loud chorus of boos from the crowd. Skylar Arceneaux makes her way out through the curtain and makes her way down the ramp. She stops at the foot of the ramp and takes a deep breath before gazing out at the crowd. She then climbs up the steps and onto the apron, pausing once again to take in the atmosphere before stepping in through the ropes and holding her arms into the air.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing first...from New York City, New York...weighing in at 135 lbs..."La Verduga"...SKYLAAAAAARRRR AAAAAAARCENEAUUUXXXXX!!!

Gia Cervantes: And it's finally time for the MAIN EVENT OF THE EVENING! The winner of this bout will go onto OWA 5 to challenge Diantha Rosso and BOTH women feel like they have a valid claim to be number one contender.

Stephanie Matsuda: Skylar feels she was robbed by Thotyssey the last time she challenged for the Undisputed Women's World title and she has been a problem for everyone's favorite thots ever since. But tonight she has the chance to not just stick it to Thotyssey one more time...but to earn the rematch she was promised by Diantha Rosso.

("NDA" by Megan Thee Stallion hits to massive cheers from the audience as Felix Hartley emerges through the curtain. There's no confident smile or look of focus on her face this time, however. She doesn't even look angry despite what happened earlier in the night. Instead, she just looks sad, clearly still in mourning. As she makes her way down the ramp, she stops and points over to a fan holding up a "RIP Jeff X" sign. She then rolls into the ring and climbs up onto the middle rope. As she gazes out over the crowd, seeing all their support, she nods her head before slowly raising her arms and crossing them into an 'X'. The entire arena throws up the 'X' in response, as the cheers grow even louder. She then turns and looks and glares at Skylar as she hops back down and into the ring.)

Rebecca Sawyer: And her opponent...from Las Vegas, Nevada...weighing in at 135 lbs...she is the "Daddy Issues Barbie"...FELIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIX HAAAAAAAAAAAAARTLEEEEEEEEEYYYYYYYYY!!!

Gia Cervantes: I can't imagine what's going through Felix Hartley's head right now. She has one of the biggest matches of her career in front of her, right now, with the chance to finally get her rematch with Diantha Rosso, but how can she even focus after what happened at Civil War? We all know how close she and Jeff were, Cloud.

Stephanie Matsuda: We all miss Jeff, Gia. He was a good man, a good friend, and as my eskimo sister Felix Hartley knows, he was good at many other things as well. But tonight, she has to find a way to move forward and earn her shot at Diantha at OWA 5. It's what Jeff would have wanted. It's what this whole crowd wants here tonight. But remember...Felix is hardly at 100%. She was absolutely **LEVELED** with a **HAMMER** by Diantha to open the show. You can see the stitches in head from here after the doctor's patched her up backstage, but she's hurting both mentally and physically right now. And you can bet that Skylar is looking to take advantage of that.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: And here we go! It's time to decide the number one contender! Skylar and Felix circle one another for a moment and Skylar puts her hand out looking for a test of strength. Felix looks skeptical but she reciprocates as the two lock up in this battle of power. Skylar quickly steps behind Felix to gain leverage, however, as she bends her backwards over knee and all the way to the mat! Her shoulders are down!

Elle Halen: OOOOONNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOO!!!...

Stephanie Matsuda: But Felix fires the shoulder up, only for Skylar to slam it right back to the mat!

Elle Halen: OOOOONNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOO!!!...

Gia Cervantes: This time Felix fires the other shoulder up, but **AGAIN** Skylar pins it back down to the canvas!

Elle Halen: OOOOONNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOO!!!...

Stephanie Matsuda: And Felix kips up now, right back to her feet...**ONLY FOR SKYLAR TO SLING HER BACK TO THE MAT WITH AN ARM DRAG AND RIGHT INTO ANOTHER COVER!**

Elle Halen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTWWWWOOOOOOOO!!!...

Gia Cervantes: Skylar trying to end this one early, but Felix kicks out! Skylar drags her back up to her feet now...but Felix fires away with a forearm shot, followed by another...but Skylar responds with a spinning kick right to the gut of Felix!

Stephanie Matsuda: Felix stumbles back a bit, but Skylar grabs her by the wrist, whipping her into the ropes! But Felix rebounds with a clothesline...and Arceneaux ducks! But Felix keeps running, bounces off the opposite ropes...AND RUNS RIGHT INTO A BASEMENT DROPKICK STRAIGHT TO THE LEG FROM SKYLAR ARCENEAUX!

Gia Cervantes: Felix grabs the ropes to pull herself back to her feet, but Skylar grabs her again, flipping her to the mat with a Snapmare takedown...AND SKYLAR GOES RIGHT INTO THE HIDALGO ASESINA!!! THE CROSSFACE CHICKEN WING FROM SKYLAR!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: Felix is in DEEP trouble here if she can't find a way out of this! Skylar has the hold in TIGHT in the middle of the ring, but there's nowhere for her to go! Skylar CRANKS backwards, REALLY applying the pressure as Felix drops down to her knees...

Gia Cervantes: BUT FELIX ROLLS BACKWARDS RIGHT OVER SKYLAR! SHE SLIDES OUT OF THE HOLD...****AND RIGHT INTO THE LOCKJAW!!! THE MODIFIED NECK CRANK ON SKYLAR!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: But Skylar QUICKLY gets out of it by grabbing the arm of Felix and flipping her forward with an arm drag! Felix rolls right back to her feet and Skylar moves in for a clothesline...but it's ducked by Felix!

Gia Cervantes: AND FELIX REBOUNDS OFF THE ROPES! SLINGBLADE ONTO SKYLAR!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: Skylar WISELY rolls to the outside of the ring, but Felix is starting to feel it! She runs and rebounds off the ropes again....SUICIDE DIVE!!!

Gia Cervantes: NO! SKYLAR HOPS UP AND DRILLS FELIX WITH AN ELBOW TO THE SKULL RIGHT AS SHE WAS GOING THROUGH THE ROPES!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: Felix stumbles back into the ring now as Skylar rolls in to capitalize. Arceneaux moves in and NAILS Felix with an uppercut, following it up with a second! And now Skylar grabs the wrist of Hartley, contorting it around and LAYING into the chest of Felix with a series of VICIOUS shoot kicks!

Gia Cervantes: Felix is only able to stand now because Skylar is keeping control of that limb, but not for long as she whips her back to the mat with another arm drag...BEFORE LEAPING

INTO THE AIR WITH A DOUBLE KNEE DROP RIGHT TO THE MIDSECTION OF HARTLEY!
COVER!

Elle Halen: OOOONNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOOOO!!!

Gia Cervantes: And Felix kicks out at two again, but Skylar drags her right back up to her feet before whipping her into the corner....AND THEN SKYLAR CHARGES IN WITH A RUNNING HIGH KNEE TO THE CORNERED FELIX!

Stephanie Matsuda: She gets ALL of it and now Skylar takes her and whips her ALL the way across the ring into the opposite corner! Here she goes again! SKYLAR WITH A SECOND RUNNING KNEE!

Gia Cervantes: But this time Skylar steps through the ropes and out onto the apron, avoiding the attack! Skylar's knee hits the turnbuckle pad and she doubles over, clutching her leg in pain...AND THAT ALLOWS FELIX TO LEAP OVER THE TOP ROPE WITH A SUNSET FLIP ROLLUP! SKYLAR'S SHOULDERS ARE DOWN!

Elle Halen: OOOONNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Stephanie Matsuda: But Skylar is out after only two! AND RIGHT AWAY SKYLAR GRABS FELIX'S LEG, DRAGGING HER TO THE CENTER OF THE RING AND SLAPPING ON A FIGURE FOUR LEGLOCK!

Gia Cervantes: FELIX IS SCREAMING IN PAIN! SHE MAY BE FORCED TO TAP!

Stephanie Matsuda: But Felix isn't a quitter! I heard she NEVER spits it out!

Gia Cervantes: CLOUD! THAT'S NOT RELEVANT!

Stephanie Matsuda: YES IT IS! SPITTERS ARE QUITTERS!!!

Gia Cervantes: ANYWAY! Felix is fighting back as she throws a few right hands at Skylar causing her to release the hold, but the damage may have already been done as Skylar throws several STIFF kicks right to the now damaged leg of Felix!

Stephanie Matsuda: AND THEN SKYLAR GOES RIGHT BACK INTO THE FIGURE FOUR!

Gia Cervantes: Felix is SCREAMING, but she refuses to quit! She reaches for the ropes, but it's too far away! She has to find another way out! Wait! Look! Felix is slowly turning it over! She's going to reverse the pressure....YES! SHE DOES IT! FELIX FLIPS SKYLAR OVER!

Stephanie Matsuda: And Skylar IMMEDIATELY releases it to avoid taking any damage...only for Felix to dive back on her with a side headlock!

Gia Cervantes: But Skylar fights her way back up to her feet and drills Felix with several punches to the stomach before slipping out of the hold and pushing Felix towards the ropes! Felix rebounds...AND SKYLAR CONNECTS WITH A SHOULDER BLOCK!

Stephanie Matsuda: But Felix doesn't fall! She just shakes her head angrily! And now Felix turns and runs, rebounding off the ropes again...AND THIS TIME FELIX HAS A SHOULDER BLOCK FOR SKYLAR!

Gia Cervantes: But Skylar doesn't move either! She wants this win just as badly as Felix does! AND NOW SKYLAR STARTS LAYING INTO FELIX WITH BRUTAL RIGHT AND LEFT HANDS! ONE AFTER THE OTHER SKYLAR TEES OFF! ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE, SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT SHOTS RIGHT TO THE FACE OF FELIX AS SHE DROPS TO HER KNEES, TRYING TO GET HER ARMS UP PROTECT HERSELF!

Stephanie Matsuda: But Skylar has other plans! She runs now and rebounds off the ropes...AND DAMN NEAR DECAPITATES FELIX WITH A RUNNING BICYCLE KICK!!!

Gia Cervantes: BUT FELIX ROLLS RIGHT BACK TO HER FEET! DEAR LORD! IT'S LIKE IT DIDN'T EVEN PHASE HER! LOOK AT THE LOOK IN HER EYES!

Stephanie Matsuda: SHE HAS HAD IT! AND NOW FELIX IS FIRING OFF WITH VICIOUS KNIFE EDGE CHOPS, BACKING SKYLAR INTO THE ROPES! SKYLAR'S IN TROUBLE AND FELIX STARTS LAYING INTO HER WITH STIFF RIGHT HANDS! SHE'S LIKE A WOMAN POSSESSED! ONE PUNCH AFTER THE OTHER CONNECTS AND SHE HAS ARCENEUX ON THE ROPES!

Gia Cervantes: And Skylar SHOVES Felix backwards as hard as she can, trying to create some separation, causing Felix to lose her balance as she stumbles to the mat...AND SKYLAR MOVES IN WITH A SHORT RANGE PUNT KICK RIGHT TO THE JAW!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: But somehow, Felix is still trying to stand back to her feet! She makes her way up to a knee...ONLY FOR SKYLAR TO DRILL WITH A STIFF SHOOT KICK TO THE CHEST!

Gia Cervantes: Skylar isn't done there, however! She lines up for another and fires away...but this time Felix catches her leg! Skylar might be in trouble as she hops up and down on one

foot...ONLY FOR HARTLEY TO WHIP HER TO THE MAT WITH A DRAGON SCREW TAKEDOWN!

Stephanie Matsuda: Skylar crawls to the corner now, dragging herself back up to her feet...BUT IN COMES FELIX! DOUBLE KNEE STRIKE TO THE CORNERED SKYLAR!

Gia Cervantes: BUT SHE'S NOT DONE THERE! FELIX IMMEDIATELY TURNS BACK AROUND AND RUNS TO THE OPPOSITE CORNER BEFORE CHARGING IN AGAIN! A SECOND DOUBLE KNEE STRIKE TO SKYLAR!

Stephanie Matsuda: STILL SHE'S NOT DONE! ONCE MORE SHE HEAD TO THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE RING...AND A THIRD DOUBLE KNEE STRIKE CONNECTS, MUCH TO THIS CROWD'S DELIGHT!

Gia Cervantes: And now Felix drags Skylar back towards the center of the ring...SNAPMARE DRIVER!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: NO! Skylar counters into another arm drag and Felix immediately goes to sit up...****SOMBRA KICK!!!!****

Gia Cervantes: NO! Felix rolls out of the way! She runs and rebounds off the ropes...AND A RUNNING DROPKICK RIGHT TO THE CHEST OF SKYLAR SENDS HER FLYING THROUGH THE ROPES TO THE OUTSIDE!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: AND FELIX ISN'T FINISHED! SHE RUNS AND REBOUNDS OFF THE ROPES...SUICIDE DIVE!!!! AND THIS TIME SHE GETS IT!!! FELIX HARTLEY WITH THE SUICIDE DIVE, WIPING OUT SKYLAR ARCENEUX!!!

Gia Cervantes: Felix wastes no time lifting Skylar back to her feet and sending her inside the ring! And now here goes Hartley as she climbs the steps and begins scaling all the way to the top turnbuckle...but she took too long! Skylar jumps up with a rope assisted enzugiri, NAILING Felix as she was perched up top!

Stephanie Matsuda: And now Skylar climbs to the top rope herself, joining Hartley as she gets her in position...FOR THE SUPERPLEX!!!

Gia Cervantes: NO! FELIX SLIPS THROUGH SKYLAR'S LEGS AND GRABS HER LOOKING FOR THE POWERBOMB OFF THE TOP ROPE!!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: BUT SKYLAR HOLDS ONTO THE TOP ROPE! FELIX CAN'T RIP HER OFF! AND NOW SKYLAR BEGINS RAINING DOWN REPEATED ELBOW SHOTS ONTO THE HEAD OF FELIX! ONE AFTER THE OTHER SHE LAYS INTO HER!

Gia Cervantes: Felix releases her, stumbling away clutching onto that already injured head...AND SKYLAR WHO REMAINS ON THE MIDDLE ROPE DELIVERS A MULE KICK RIGHT TO THE BACK OF HER SKULL! JESUS CHRIST!

Stephanie Matsuda: AND NOW SKYLAR TURNS AROUND! SHE'S STILL PERCHED UP TOP! FELIX IS DOWN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RING...****DORADO SKYS!!!! THE 450 SPLASH FROM SKYLAR ARCNEAUX!!!! THAT'S GOING TO DO IT!!!!****

Gia Cervantes: BUT FELIX GETS THE KNEES UP!!!! SKYLAR'S ABDOMEN COMES CRASHING DOWN RIGHT ONTO THE KNEES OF FELIX AND HARTLEY ROLLS HER RIGHT OVER INTO THE COVER!!!

Elle Halen: OOOOOONNNNNNNEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOOOOO!!!...

TTTTHHHRRREEEEEE-

Stephanie Matsuda: BUT SKYLAR NARROWLY KICKS OUT IN TIME! DAMN, THAT WAS CLOSE!

Gia Cervantes: Felix bends down to pick Skylar back up...but Skylar lifts her leg up with a kick to the head of Felix! Felix stumbles a bit, but frustratedly bends down to grab her again...ANOTHER kick from Skylar...BUT THIS TIME FELIX RESPONDS WITH A SERIES OF SHOOT KICKS RIGHT TO THE SPINE OF ARCEAUX!

Stephanie Matsuda: And now Felix bends down, RIPPING Skylar back up and going to whip her across the ring...but Skylar pulls her in and delivers a kick to that hurt leg! Felix bends down to grab her leg...AND SKYLAR LEAPS UP WITH ANOTHER ENZIGURI TO HARTLEY!

Gia Cervantes: Felix is out on her feet! And Skylar hooks both arms from behind...DRAGON SUPLEX!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: BUT FELIX FLIPS OUT OF IT AND LANDS ON HER FEET BEHINDS SKYLAR! SHE GRABS HER FROM BEHIND...SNAPMARE DRIVER!!!! THIS TIME SHE HITS IT! COVER!!!

Elle Halen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Gia Cervantes: But Skylar kicks out after only two!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: Felix sits up, running her fingers through her hair, clearly frustrated...AND SKYLAR ROLLS OVER AND GRABS FELIX, FLIPPING HER TO THE MAT WITH THE CRUCIFIX PIN!!!! OH MY GOD, SHE'S GONNA STEAL THIS!!!

Elle Halen: OOOONNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!...

TTTTTHHHRRRREEEEEEEE-

Gia Cervantes: That was ALMOST over, but Felix JUST kicked out in time! Both women scramble back to their feet...AND A SUPER KICK BY FELIX HARTLEY!

Stephanie Matsuda: NO! Skylar catches Felix's boot and spins her around...TIGER SUPLEX ONTO HARTLEY!!!

Gia Cervantes: And Skylar drags her up again, hooking the arms as she looks for yet another Tiger Suplex to possibly put this one away...but Felix connects with an elbow! She escapes Skylar's grasp and now Felix begins LAYING into Skylar with elbow after elbow!

Stephanie Matsuda: BUT SKYLAR FLIPS BACKWARDS WITH A PELE KICK ONTO FELIX!!!

Gia Cervantes: FELIX IS OUT ON HER FEET! SHE'S BARELY ABLE TO STAND AND SKYLAR MOVES IN...****BLEEDING EDGE!!!! THE DOUBLE KNEE FACEBUSTER!!!! SHE HITS IT!!!! SHE HITS IT!!!! COVER!!!!****

Elle Halen: OOOONNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!...

TTTWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!...

TTTHHHRRRREEEEEEEE-

Stephanie Matsuda: NO! FELIX GETS THE SHOULDER UP IN TIME!

Gia Cervantes: But Skylar drags Felix back up to her feet and hoists her up onto her shoulders in the fireman's carry position...CUTTING EDGE !!!! SKYLAR DROPS FELIX RIGHT INTO THE DOUBLE KNEE GUTBUSTER!!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: SOMEHOW, SOME WAY FELIX HARTLEY IS STILL TRYING TO GET UP! SHE SITS UP, PERHAPS OUT OF PURE INSTINCT...

Gia Cervantes: ****KISS OF DEATH!!!!!! SKYLAR WITH THE SUPER KICK TO FELIX!!!! YOU CAN SEE THE LIGHT LEAVE HER EYES!!!! ARCENEUX HOOKS BOTH LEGS!!!!****

Elle Halen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOOOO!!!...

TTTTHHHHRRREEEEEEEEEEEE-

Stephanie Matsuda: NO! FELIX KICKS OUT AGAIN!!!

Gia Cervantes: And Felix now rolls to the apron, trying to buy herself some time to recover as she reaches up and grabs the ropes to pull herself up. But Skylar isn't having any of that! She steps out onto the apron as well and LAYS into Felix with back to back shoot kicks to the chest!

Stephanie Matsuda: But Felix fights back! She's still got some fight left in her as she drills Skylar with a few forearm shots! But Skylar cuts that comeback bid short as she connects with ANOTHER kick...AND NOW SKYLAR HOOKS HER ARMS...SHE'S LOOKING FOR A SNAP DRAGON SUPLEX ON THE APRON!!!!!!

Gia Cervantes: NO! FELIX SPINS FREE AND SHOVES SKYLAR FROM BEHIND FACE FIRST RIGHT INTO THE STEEL RING POST!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: Skylar slips from the apron and lands on her feet at ringside, clearly a little dazed from connecting with the post! But Felix jumps down with her and NAILS her with a kick to the gut, doubling her over...

Gia Cervantes: ****DADDY ISSUES!!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: NO! SKYLAR HOLDS ONTO THE RING APRON AND FELIX CAN'T FLIP HER OVER!!! SHE FLIPS OVER SKYLAR AND HITS THE FLOOR ALONE AND NOW ARCENEAUX GRABS HER AND RIPS HER UP TO HER FEET! ****BLOOD MONEY!!!! SKYLAR WITH THE BLOOD MONEY BRAINBUSTER ON THE RINGSIDE FLOOR!!! DEAR LORD!!!****

Gia Cervantes: BUT SHE HAS TO GET HER INTO THE RING! SKYLAR KNOWS THAT ALL TOO WELL! SHE WASTES NO TIME RIPPING FELIX UP AND SLIDING HER BACK INTO THE RING! COVER!!!! THIS IS IT!!!

Elle Halen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOOOO!!!...

TTTTHHHHRRREEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! FELIX GOT HER FOOT ON THE BOTTOM ROPE! SHE'S STILL IN THIS! WE'RE STILL GOING!

Gia Cervantes: AND SKYLAR IS FURIOUS! SHE BEGINS LAYING INTO FELIX WITH KICK AFTER KICK! ONE AFTER THE OTHER, SKYLAR IS LIGHTING FELIX UP!

Stephanie Matsuda: Felix is out. The official needs to think about stopping this match right now! Skylar drags her back up to her feet...****KISS OF DEATH!!!! SKYLAR AGAIN WITH THE SUPER KICK!!!****

Gia Cervantes: NO! FELIX COLLAPSED!!! SHE COULDN'T EVEN STAND UP AND SKYLAR MISSED THE MARK, INSTEAD SKYLAR INADVERTENTLY JUST BLASTED ELLE HALEN WITH THE KISS OF DEATH! DOWN GOES ELLE! AND NOW WE DON'T HAVE A REFEREE!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: Skylar looks irritated by that clear accident, but she's now going to let it deter her! Skylar climbs all the way up to the top rope, KNOWING she has Felix right where she wants her! Skylar rises up to her feet...

Gia Cervantes: ****DORADO SKYS!!!! SKYLAR WITH THE 450 AGAIN!!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: BUT FELIX MOVES OUT OF THE WAY! SKYLAR CRASHES AND BURNS! BOTH WOMEN ARE DOWN, THE REF IS DOWN! WHO WILL GO TO OWA 5 TO CHALLENGE DIANTHA ROSSO?!?!?

(Suddenly the crowd begins to boo loudly.)

Gia Cervantes: WAIT! LOOK! IT'S DIANTHA ROSSO! DIANTHA ROSSO JUST HOPPED THE BARRICADE AND SLID INTO THE RING! SHE'S GOT THE UNDISPUTED TITLE IN HAND AS SHE MOTIONS FOR FELIX TO GET TO HER FEET! OH COME ON! HAVEN'T YOU DONE ENOUGH FOR ONE NIGHT?!?!?!

Stephanie Matsuda: Diantha is STALKING Felix! She has her sized up and is ready to deal the death blow! Slowly Felix begins to stir! She has NO idea what's in store for her! Just stay down Felix, you aren't going to like what happens when you get up!!!

Gia Cervantes: She can't hear you, Cloud! Felix has climbed back to her feet now, albeit barely! She turns around and...

Stephanie Matsuda: ****AND ROSSO BLASTS HER WITH THE TITLE WHILE THE OFFICIAL IS DOWN!!!!****

Gia Cervantes: NO SHE DIDN'T!!!! FELIX DUCKED OUT OF THE WAY!!!! ****AND DIANTHA NAILED SKYLAR WITH THE BELT INSTEAD!!!! SKYLAR JUST DROPPED!!! SHE'S OUT LIKE A LIGHT!!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: DIANTHA CAN'T BELIEVE IT! SHE LOOKS DOWN AT SKYLAR'S UNCONSCIOUS BODY AND HER JAW DROPS! BUT NOW SHE TURNS BACK AROUND...

Gia Cervantes: AND FELIX KICKS HER RIGHT IN THE STOMACH! DIANTHA DOUBLES OVER...****DADDY ISSUES!!!!!! FELIX HARTLEY WITH THE CANADIAN DESTROYER!!!! DIANTHA ROSSO IS OUT!!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: AND WITH DIANTHA OUT OF THE PICTURE, FELIX NOW CLIMBS TO THE TOP ROPE!!!! SKYLAR STILL LAYS MOTIONLESS IN THE RING!!! FELIX RISES TO HER FEET...

Gia Cervantes: ****TRIGGER WARNING!!!!!! FELIX HARTLEY WITH THE DIVING SENTON!!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: SHE GETS IT! SHE GETS IT! SHE GETS ALL OF IT!!! SHE HOOKS THE LEG RIGHT AS REFEREE ELLE HALEN IS COMING TO!!!

Elle Halen: OOOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!...

...

TTTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOOOO!!!!...

...

TTTTHHHHRRREEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rebecca Sawyer: Here is your winner...FELIIIIIIIIIIIIIXXXX
HAAAAAAAARTLEEEYYYYYY!!!

Gia Cervantes: YES! FELIX HARTLEY HAS DONE IT! SHE'S GOING TO OWA 5!!!! WE'RE GETTING FELIX VERSUS DIANTHA FOR THE TITLE ON THE FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF OWA!!!! WHAT A MATCH THAT'S GOING TO BE!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: Give Skylar all the credit in the world for a fantastic main event bout, but the adversity that Felix has had to overcome is astonishing! Between what happened after the Promethean Chamber, everything that happened during the Great War, and then what happened here tonight, nobody could have blamed Felix for caving, but she did no such thing! She kept fighting and now here she is FINALLY getting her shot at Diantha Rosso. That's right folks...in two weeks time, it's Felix Hartley...Diantha Rosso...the OWA Undisputed Women's World Championship!!! I cannot WAIT!!!

("NDA" hits again and Felix wastes no time rolling out of the ring before Skylar and Diantha wake back up. She falls to her knees on the ramp, tears forming in her eyes as she realizes that she's secured her shot at the title. As she rises back to her feet, she holds her arm up into an 'X' again. While the crowd cheers, Diantha begins to stir and looks up at Felix, shaking in anger. But Felix merely smiles as she gestures around her waist that she'll be wearing the title soon.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(As we return from commercial, we find Llorona standing in the ring, holding the OWA Women's World Tag Team Championships as the crowd boos her. She smirks for a moment, soaking in the reaction before finally bringing the microphone up to her lips.)

Llorona: Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for joining us tonight for what's been an incredible episode of Odyssey on the cusp of OWA's fifth anniversary! But we're not done yet. We have one more order of business to take care of. As we all know, Violet Cunningham unfortunately lost her head at Civil War...

(Llorona smiles again, proud of herself for the joke she made. The crowd, however, doesn't seem amused as they hurl boos down on her.)

Llorona: So...with such actions by one half of the champions, I was left with no choice but to strip Bad Meets Evil of the Women's World Tag Team Championships.

(The boos continue to grow louder, but Llorona doesn't seem to mind.)

Llorona: And considering that the former champions, the Power of Incredible Violence, managed to defeat Sleepytime Guerrilla Punk at Civil War to make themselves the new number one contenders to the titles...it seems only fair that they be named the new...and first two-time Women's World Tag Team Champions. So Alyssa...Liz...would you please...come on out here and join me.

("Gun" by CHVRCHES rips through the arena as Liz Karlson and Alyssa Grace make their way out from backstage. The crowd's boos turn to cheers as the TPOIV logo flashes on the OmegaTron, as both women make their way to the apron, with Liz leaping up first and stepping on the middle rope to allow Grace to step in. Liz follows over shortly thereafter. The pair are handed microphones by ringside officials and then, they look over at Llorona suspiciously as the music fades out.)

Alyssa Grace: What's the catch, Llorona?

Llorona: Catch?? There is no catch! You guys won the number one contenders match...I need a new set of champions. Ergo...you're the new champions! It's not that hard to comprehend really.

(Alyssa still looks unsure.)

Liz Karlson: Well I'll tell you what, Llorona. Why don't you just keep the fucking things!

(Llorona's jaw drops as if she can't believe what Liz just said. Even Alyssa looks somewhat shocked at Llorona's comments.)

Llorona: Wha-what?!? You DON'T want these titles?? Don't be idiots! I'm HANDING them to you! You don't have to do anything extra! Just TAKE the belts you simple minded FUCKS!

(Llorona appears to be frustrated as she holds the titles out, but Liz merely shakes her head.)

Liz Karlson: Don't get shit twisted, Llorona. We DO want those belts. And you can bet your ass that we're going to be wearing them again soon, especially considering we never should have lost them in the first place. But WHEN we get those titles back...OUR titles back...we're going to do it the RIGHT way. We're going to earn them INSIDE the ring. You see, Alyssa and I...we're the best tag team on the planet, REGARDLESS of gender! We have proved that time and time and time again, all over the planet, in more promotions than just OWA. And we don't have any problem proving that again against ANYBODY on this roster to WIN those titles back.

Llorona: Stop being an idiot, Liz. Take the titles. I'm not going to tell you again. This is your LAST chance.

(Llorona looks serious, but Liz just smirks at her while Alyssa leans up against the ropes, eyeballing Llorona.)

Liz Karlson: Oh we will GLADLY take those titles.

(Llorona breathes a sigh of relief as she holds the belts out again.)

Llorona: Finally. Here you go-

Liz Karlson: Once you do your damn job and book us against somebody that we can beat for them. Go ahead. We don't care who...we don't care how many. NONE of it matters when you're us.

(Llorona stops to think for a moment before responding.)

Llorona: Well...I suppose I could book a match for OWA 5. Hear me out...how would you people like to see The Power of Incredible Violence versus...GWEN HARPER AND JOSIE GREY!

Gia Cervantes: WOAH! WHAT A MATCH THAT WOULD BE!!!

Llorona: VERSUS...THE GOLDEN DAWN!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: A TRIPLE THREAT MATCH!!!

Llorona: VERSUS...SLEEPYTIME GUERRILLA PUNK IN A FATAL FOUR WAY MATCH FOR THE VACANT TAG TEAM CHAMPIONSHIPS!!!!

Gia Cervantes: WOW! A FATAL FOUR WAY! WHAT A MATCH THAT'S GOING TO BE AS WE ARE NOW GUARANTEED TO CROWN NEW CHAMPIONS AT OWA 5!!!!

(The crowd erupts in cheers at the prospect of seeing the match and Liz nods in approval.)

Liz Karlson: Yeah...yeah, now you're talking. That sounds more like what we're all about. But keep those belts warm for us...because we will be taking them off your hands reeeeeeeeeeeeeeeal soon.

Stephanie Matsuda: WHAT THE HELL?!?!?!?

Gia Cervantes: ALYSSA GRACE JUST BLASTED LIZ KARLSON IN THE BACK OF THE SKULL WITH A SUPER KICK!!!!!! WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?!?!?!?

(The crowd goes silent. Even Llorona looks stunned as Alyssa stands over Liz, staring down at her as she clutches onto the back of her head in pain. She rolls over onto her back, looking confused now as she stares up at Alyssa.)

Liz Karlson: Al-Alyssa???

Stephanie Matsuda: AND ALYSSA WITH A STOMP RIGHT TO THE FACE OF LIZ! AND NOW SHE DROPS DOWN AND STARTS LAYING INTO KARLSON WITH VICIOUS RIGHT HANDS! WHAT THE FUCK IS THE MEANING OF THIS?!?! THESE TWO ARE BEST FRIENDS! ALYSSA, STOP IT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING! THAT'S LIZ!!!

Gia Cervantes: ALYSSA DOESN'T SEEM TO CARE! SHE'S TEEING OFF ON LIZ, DRIBBLING HER HEAD OFF THE CANVAS LIKE A DAMN BASKETBALL! I AM STUNNED, AS IS THE REST OF THIS CROWD! WHY, ALYSSA?!?

Alyssa Grace: YOU *punch* DON'T *punch* MAKE *punch* DECISIONS *punch* FOR *punch* US *punch* LIZ *punch*!!!!

(Alyssa finally gets up off Liz and looks over at Llorona.)

Alyssa Grace: Consider us officially withdrawn from your little match.

(A stunned Llorona merely nods in response.)

Alyssa Grace: Now if you'll excuse me.

(Llorona takes that as her cue to leave as she steps through the ropes and makes her way back up the ramp, still watching on in shock. Alyssa, on the other hand, also rolls to the outside. But she doesn't head for the back, instead she walks right over to where Rebecca Sawyer is sitting.)

Alyssa Grace: Move.

Rebecca Sawyer: Alyssa, what are you-

Alyssa Grace: I SAID MOVE!

(Alyssa SHOVES Rebecca Sawyer out of her seat now and grabs the chair, folding it up and heading back to the ring.)

Gia Cervantes: OH COME ON! THAT WASN'T NECESSARY! ALYSSA, THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE DOING!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: I think she has Gia...and I don't think Liz is going to like it...

Gia Cervantes: Alyssa raises the chair high over her head now...

THWACK!

Stephanie Matsuda: AND BRINGS IT CRASHING DOWN RIGHT OVER THE BACK OF LIZ'S SKULL!

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

Gia Cervantes: AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN! OVER AND OVER ALYSSA DRIVES THAT CHAIR INTO HER SKULL! A GASH HAS OPENED UP OVER LIZ'S EYE AND SHE IS ABSOLUTELY GUSHING BLOOD! THE CANVAS IS BEING PAINTED RED AND ALYSSA IS SHOWING NO SIGNS OF STOPPING! ALYSSA, THAT'S YOUR BEST FRIEND!

Stephanie Matsuda: I don't think she is anymore Gia...not after this...

Gia Cervantes: ALYSSA WHY?!?!

Stephanie Matsuda: Alyssa unfolds that now mangled chair and slides Liz's arm through it...oh no...Alyssa what are you doing...

Gia Cervantes: ****SNAP OUT OF IT!!!! THE FUJIWARA ARMBAR THROUGH THE CHAIR!!!! DEAR LORD!!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: ALYSSA IS APPLYING ALL THE PRESSURE SHE CAN!!!! SHE CRANKS BACK ON THE ARM OF ALYSSA!!!! SOMEBODY GET OUT HERE!!!! SOMEBODY PUT A STOP TO THIS!!!! THIS IS HEINOUS!!!! THIS IS MAD!!! THIS IS-

****SNAP!****

Gia Cervantes: ****OH MY GOD!!!! LIZ KARLSON'S ARM JUST SNAPPED!!!! YOU CAN SEE THE DAMN BONE!!!! OH MY GOD, I'M GOING TO BE SICK!!!!****

(The crowd begins hurling boos down at Alyssa now, but she doesn't seem to care. She merely smiles as she grabs Liz's bloody head and holds it up so that they're face to face, inches away from one another.)

Alyssa Grace: Hey Liz...I think we need to start seeing other people. It's not me...it's you.

Stephanie Matsuda: OH COME ON! ALYSSA GRACE JUST SPITS RIGHT IN LIZ'S FACE! AS IF THIS HASN'T GONE FAR ENOUGH! CAN WE PLEASE GET SOME HELP OUT HERE!!!

Gia Cervantes: I just...I don't understand, Cloud! WHY would Alyssa do this?! She and Liz have been thick as thieves forever! Practically attached at the hip both in and out of the ring and now....this...

Stephanie Matsuda: I have no idea, Gia. Something has just snapped inside of Alyssa Grace....I hope to find out some answers soon but unfortunately that's all the time that we have for tonight. Join us in two weeks for OWA 5 with an absolutely STACKED card and, hopefully, some answers about what we just witnessed.

Gia Cervantes: Until then, I'm Gia Cervantes for Cloud Matsuda saying...good night everyone!

(The last thing we see is medical personnel rushing onto the scene to tend to Liz while Alyssa Grace raises her arm into the air with a proud smirk on her face as we fade to black.)

(Fade to black)

(OWA logo buzzes.)