

## ***“Sweet Sixteen”***

(OWA intro plays.)

(A video package recapping Odyssey XV fades in from black. The show begins with the contest between Sweet Roxy and Savannah Sunshine, where a bit of help from Aphrodite Marie and a pre-match attack help propel the Dollhouse leader to victory over the first-ever Queen of the Ring. Up next, Queen of the Ring Azumi Goto retains her mantle with a decisive submission victory over the challenger, Rochelle. Following this, Dulce Torres overcomes a valiant Kiara Roberson to retain the Goddesses Championship. In the penultimate match of the night, the poster girl of Odyssey, TyAnna Jupiter, put her Women’s World Championship on the line against an unlikely challenger in DiVa. The upstart was in control of larger chunks of the match, putting up more of a fight than anyone bargained for. When it was all said and done, however, TyAnna’s noted will and determination helped her to outlast DiVa and notch her yet another successful championship defense. In the night’s main event, Natalie Cage put her body -- and perhaps, her career -- in jeopardy when she took on her former Wolvesden stablemates Diantha Moreau and Roni DeVil in a No Disqualification Handicap match. To the surprise of no one, the match was a brutal affair, one where Natalie ultimately stood tall over her one-time sisters-in-arms. As a victorious and fatigued Natalie walks up the ramp, she is embraced by a tearful Viola DeMarco. Viola raises Natalie’s hand as the video fades out.)

(We open on the interior of Aragon Ballroom, where “The Champion” -- Carrie Underwood & Ludacris is blaring over the PA system and accompanying pink and silver pyro dazzles the capacity crowd. As the display finishes up, the crowd is cheering even louder now. The camera sweeps over the sold-out crowd, and a hot pink graphic reading “LIVE! CHICAGO, IL” appears in the top right corner of the screen. After a few moments, the camera goes to focus on Gia Cervantes and Ashley Walker, who are seated at the commentary table up on the stage. The crowd is more enthusiastic than usual tonight, as the entire Odyssey roster is surrounding the ring as the show kicks off.)

Gia Cervantes: To every single member of our Odyssey faithful, we hope you all rang in the New Year in a safe, happy, and fun way! That being said, we also hope you’re ready to jump right back in the fast lane, because the action here on Saturday nights shows absolutely no signs of slowing down moving in 2019! As always, I’m the Mistress of the Mic, Gia Cervantes...

Ashley Walker: ...and I’m Ashley Walker! Odyssey XV was an amazing note for this brand to end 2018 on, but it’s so exciting to look ahead to the future! Savannah Sunshine came up short in her quest to get even with Sweet Roxy. Tonight, one of the cornerstones of Odyssey looks to get back on the right track when she takes on the debuting Pandora Barrett! Will Double S notch a badly-needed win, or will the rookie start her OWA career off with a shocking win?

Gia Cervantes: Odyssey XV was a mixed bag for The Dollhouse. Sweet Roxy won her match against Savannah Sunshine, but DiVa came up short in her quest to become Women’s World

Champion. Tonight, the ladies of Odyssey's lone faction regroup to take on Rochelle and Serenity Scorpio!

Ashley Walker: Natalie Cage rode the wave of her surging popularity to a brutal win in the main event of Odyssey XV. She's slated to offer some candid words on her planned next move tonight, and to be honest, I'm excited to see what she'll have to say!

Gia Cervantes: Dulce Torres is fresh off turning back yet another challenger for her Goddesses Championship. In tonight's main event, the hardest-working woman in wrestling goes one-on-one with the unhinged Diantha Moreau! Diantha can't possibly be in the best headspace following her loss to Natalie Cage. Will that rage prove to be a help or a hindrance for her tonight?

Ashley Walker: All that and more is on tap for tonight's show! I promise, you won't want to miss a second of it. Let's kick things off by sending things down to Rebecca in the ring! Becca, take it away!

(The camera pans down to focus on a smiling Rebecca Sawyer in the center of the ring as "Loud Like Love" -- Placebo hits to emphatic cheers. Viola DeMarco is brimming with pride as she walks out onto the stage, nodding approvingly as the love of the fans and at the sight of her roster surrounding the ring. She stops at the top of the ramp to straighten her blazer before descending the ramp.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Ladies and gentlemen, please welcome the General Manager of Saturday Night Odyssey...VIOLAAAAAAAAA DEMARCOOOOOOOOOO!

Gia Cervantes: For better or worse, there she is -- the mind behind the madness. Viola has already experienced ups and downs during her tenure at the helm of the women of Omega, but she's overwhelmingly proven herself to be a capable leader. Odyssey XV is proof of that.

Ashley Walker: In my humble opinion, Miss DeMarco always puts her wrestlers first, and that's the hallmark of a good leader for someone in her position! What she does might not always be popular, but I do believe it's always right. I have a pretty good idea of what she'll be talking about tonight, but I'm still excited to hear what she's got to say!

(All of the fan favorite Goddesses are applauding as Viola walks up the steel steps and ultimately enters the ring. She is handed a microphone by a production assistant as her music fades out.)

Viola DeMarco: Coming into tonight's broadcast -- the first of a brand new year -- I sat back and I thought to myself, "You know, Vi, you should learn to stop thinking 'this is as good as it gets' every time this group of women impresses you." The women of this brand never cease to amaze me. They meet each new challenge and fresh benchmark with tenacity and grace, and

Odyssey XV was proof of that. When the world thought they had already seen the best of this brand...”

(Viola points at Dulce Torres.)

Viola DeMarco: We showed them grace.

(Viola points at Sweet Roxy, DiVa, and Aphrodite Marie.

Viola DeMarco: We showed them cunning.

(Viola points at Savannah Sunshine.)

Viola DeMarco: We showed them heart.

(Viola points at Azumi Goto.)

Viola DeMarco: We showed them poise.

(Viola points at TyAnna Jupiter.)

Viola DeMarco: We showed them dominance.

(Viola points at Natalie Cage.)

Viola DeMarco: And perhaps above all else, we showed them ferocity. This brand is one of fighters, and I’m proud of that. Sure, it sometimes manifests itself in the form of...some interesting moments backstage, but the women of this brand are fueled by an intense fire. Those flames are fanned by a need to be heralded as the most gifted collection of female athletes on the planet, and with each passing week, we prove that nobody but Odyssey should be allowed to lay claim to that label. The future has never looked brighter, and the immediate future is exciting. On February 3, an OWA tradition will be born. The first annual Clash of the Titans pay-per-view will emanate from RIGHT HERE in Odyssey’s home base of Chicago, and I couldn’t think of a better city to host the inaugural Clash of the Goddesses!

(The Goddesses and the crowd alike react with jubilation.)

Viola DeMarco: That’s right, ladies. You won’t have to clamor for spots in the boys’ Clash, although I do firmly believe that each and every one of you could toss any given Alpha onto the arena floor. No, you’ll get your own. It’s your own tradition to lay the groundwork for. Your own chance to shine. History will be made in just a few weeks when the woman who goes the distance will punch her ticket to a guaranteed Women’s World Championship match at Final Destination.

(She gestures around the ring collectively at all of her roster members.)

Viola DeMarco: The match is open to all of you -- barring TyAnna, of course. The question isn't who will toss their name in the hat, because I don't expect anyone to pass up this opportunity. The question is -- who will be the last woman standing? In a few weeks, we'll have our answer.

(With a knowing smile, Viola lowers her microphone, which is the cue for her music to hit the PA system again. Natalie Cage steps up onto the apron to hold the ropes down so that DeMarco can exit the ring.)

Gia Cervantes: There you have it -- on the same night that the Clash of the Titans makes its debut, so will the Clash of the Goddesses! Odyssey's best and brightest will be picking numbers, throwing caution to the wind, and hoping for a little luck as they try their hand at securing a golden opportunity at OWA's biggest show of the year! What a way to start 2019!

Ashley Walker: These ladies have every reason to be hyped right now. That announcement will make the coming weeks very interesting. Everyone will be wanting to show that they present a threat going into the Clash of the Goddesses, and I honestly can't wait!

(Viola stops on the stage to wave at the crowd before disappearing behind the curtain as the broadcast fades to commercial.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(As the feed fades back in, Viola is walking toward her office when she's approached from behind by a woman who taps her on the shoulder. The woman pushes her glasses up on the bridge of her nose as Viola turns around to face her.)

Viola DeMarco: Oh...Samantha. What are you doing here?

(An artificially sweet smile creases the woman's expression.)

Samantha Garza: Come on now, turn that frown upside down! That's no way to greet your Goddesses Talent Relations Executive! I thought you'd be happy to see me.

Viola DeMarco: Suits suddenly popping their heads in on a regular weekly show is never a good omen, so no. Forgive me if I'm not thrilled to see you.

Samantha Garza: Is that what I am? A suit? I'm a retired wrestler, sweetie, just like you. Don't talk to me like I'm one of these unacclimated corporate clowns...

(Samantha catches herself.)

Samantha Garza: You know what? I'm getting off-track.

(Viola scoffs.)

Viola DeMarco: Oh, there was a track? You had actual business here? Could've fooled me.

(Undeterred by the fact that Viola obviously isn't thrilled to have her there, Samantha takes a step toward her.)

Samantha Garza: Trust me, I've got plenty of business here. In case you forgot, I've got a vested interest in everything that goes on here. Being that's the case, I couldn't help but notice how...messy things have gotten around here as of late.

(Viola raises an eyebrow.)

Viola DeMarco: Messy?

Samantha Garza: Natalie Cage being beaten into a seizure, The Dollhouse running roughshod, the one-time Wolvesden tandem raising hell, Amora Ferris being carted off to receive medical care and never being seen again...need I go on?

Viola DeMarco: I don't make excuses for any of the things that happened. They happened on my watch. I can't plan for everything, but if you were here down in the trenches instead of in your corner office in Philly, you might know what that's like. Yes, all of those things happened, and you know what? Odyssey is still kicking. We just came off a red-hot ending to 2018, and there's no slowing down in sight. Ratings are climbing higher all the time, my girls are selling merch like hotcakes, we're selling out tickets every week...now you tell me, do I need to go on?

(Samantha chuckles.)

Samantha Garza: Your little backstage brawls and shows of force are working for you now, but those are the hallmarks of a halfway decent crash TV promoter, not a capable leader. You should make more of an effort to show that you can actually be trusted to head up this brand, Viola, or else --

Viola DeMarco: Or else what?

Samantha Garza: Or else you might not be heading up this brand anymore.

Viola DeMarco: Pfft, over your dead body.

Samantha Garza: Don't you mean --

Viola DeMarco: No, I had it right.

(Viola smiles, causing Samantha to look rather annoyed. The General Manager pulls out her phone and begins to scroll through her emails, turning on her heel to leave Samantha in a huff. She doesn't get more than a step or two away before she turns to look at Samantha over her shoulder.)

Viola DeMarco: You have a nice night, Sam.

(The camera focuses on a displeased-looking Samantha, who mutters something to herself that isn't picked up by the camera before walking out of frame. At this point, the shot fades to ringside.)

("I Want Candy" by Aaron Carter plays to a pop as Savannah Sunshine storms out from behind the curtain with confidence and a smile on her face. She takes the time to look out to the cheering crowd before heading down to the ring.)

Rebecca Sawyer: The following contest is scheduled for one fall! Approaching the ring, from Newark, Delaware! She is THEEEE PRINCESS OF CAAAANDDDDYYYLAAAANDD... SSSAAAVVAANNNAHHH SUUUUUNNSSSHIIINNEEE!!

Gia Cervantes: And Ash, Savannah had an incredible start to 2018 picking up victories over the likes of Aria Jaxon as well as becoming the inaugural Queen of the Ring, but ever since then she's really fallen off. On the final Odyssey of 2018, Savannah took the L against Sweet Roxy.

Ashley Walker: It's up to Savannah to turn it all around and have an incredible 2019. Savannah was once a favourite to become champion here on Odyssey but now she's trying to find her way back to where she once was. Hopefully she can do that tonight against a debuting goddess!

("One For The Money" by Escape The Fate plays as the lights go out completely. A spotlight hits the stage and Pandora Barrett is standing there with her spiked jacket with the hood pulled up over her head. We see her smirk before taking her hood off and letting out a scream. She looks around the crowd with a smug look on her face before she makes her way to the ring.)

Rebecca Sawyer: And her opponent, from Penwortham, Lancashire, England! Weighing in at 115 pounds... SHE IS THE SCRRREEEAAMMM QUEEEEEEEEN, PAAAANDDDDOORRAAAA BAAARRRRRREEETTTTT!!

Gia Cervantes: And the newcomer on the scene recently signed to OWA last week! Pandora Barrett is here on Odyssey and is ready to make a statement!

Ashley Walker: She's got a tough first opponent in Savannah Sunshine though. Despite Savannah's recent drop, she's still a very formidable wrestler and will provide a tough challenge against Pandora here tonight!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: There's the bell and we are underway. Savannah and Pandora lockup with a collar-to-elbow tie up in the center of the ring. It's a battle of strength right now but it's Savannah who gets the upper hand as she wraps Pandora's neck around her arms for a headlock. Pandora tries to fight out of it but instead decides to back Savannah up into the ropes before pushing her forward to the other side. Savannah comes back with a **SHOULDER TAKEDOWN!!** Pandora hit the mat hard!

Ashley Walker: Savannah heads for the ropes again and Pandora flips over onto her stomach. Savannah leaps over Pandora and heads for the other side as Pandora rises to her feet. Pandora attempts a clothesline but Savannah **DUCKS** it and heads for the ropes once again! Pandora attempts a back elbow as Savannah comes running back but she ducks it and heads for the ropes once more! **OH!!! PANDORA HEADS FOR THE ROPES HERSELF AND CLOTHESLINE SAVANNAH RIGHT OVER THE TOP ROPE AND TO THE OUTSIDE!** She did not want to keep up the game of hit-and-miss with The Princess of Candyland!

Gia Cervantes: An agitated Pandora Barrett exits out to the apron as Savannah gets up to her feet. Pandora now with a **STIFF SHOOT KICK RIGHT TO SAVANNAH'S CHEST!** Savannah drops to all fours as Pandora now gets a bit of a run up and... **DIVING FOOT STOMP OFF THE APRON TO THE BACK OF SAVANNAH'S HEAD!! OUCH!**

Ashley Walker: Pandora is wasting no time! She doesn't give Savannah any breathing room as she tosses her back into the ring. Savannah stumbles up to her feet as Pandora rolls in and Pandora runs forward with a **SLING BLADE!!! TAKES DOWN SAVANNAH AND HERE IS THE FIRST COVER OF THE MATCH BY OUR OFFICIAL ELLE HALEN!**

Elle Halen: **ONEEEEEEE!! TWOOOOOOO!!**

Ashley Walker: No good!

Gia Cervantes: Pandora still refuses to give Savannah any time for recovery as she immediately climbs on top of her and begins to lay lefts and rights into Savannah's head! **OH!** Savannah eventually is able to roll over to force Pandora off of her, but Pandora is the first to her feet! Savannah is over at the ropes now as Pandora sprints forward for a **VICIOUS RUNNING KNEE TO THE SIDE OF SAVANNAH'S HEAD!!**

Ashley Walker: **NO!!** Savannah moved! Savannah somersaulted forward and Pandora's knee connected with the bottom rope! Savannah climbs to her feet and runs towards the ropes while

Pandora holds her knee! Savannah comes back with a high knee of her own that takes Pandora through the ropes and to the outside now! Savannah may have found her opening!

Gia Cervantes: Savannah climbs up to the top rope now! I think we all know what's coming here! Pandora gets to her feet and turns around to see Savannah perched up on the top turnbuckle!

Savannah Sunshine (off-mic): GERONIMOOOOOOO!!!

Gia Cervantes: THE DIVING CROSSBODY TO PANDORA BARRETT ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE RING! GERONIMOOOOOO!!!

Ashley Walker: Savannah gets up to her feet but she's holding her ribs! She may have inflicted some pain on herself with that crossbody but she still manages to roll Pandora into the ring before sliding in afterwards. Here's a pin!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE!! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!! THREE--

Ashley Walker: KICK OUT BY PANDORA! Savannah rises up and looks out to the crowd who begin to cheer her on! She nods to them! I think she's got something in mind - perhaps the beginning of the end here, Gia?

Gia Cervantes: You might be right, Ash! Savannah bends down to grab Pandora by the head and lifts her up before setting her up... THIS COULD SPELL DISASTER! SAVANNAH SUNSHINE IS THINKING TO END IT HERE WITH THE CANDYLAND DESTROYER! SHE WANTS TO FINISH THIS ONE OFF WITH THAT DEADLY FRONT FLIP PILEDRIVER THAT HAS FINISHED SO MANY OPPONENTS IN THE PAST!

Ashley Walker: SHE'S GOT HER SET UP IN POSITION! HERE IT COMES! SAVANNAH SUNSHINE FLIPS FORWARD... AAAAND IT'S GOOD! THE CANDYLAND DESTROYER CONNECTS RIGHT ON... THE... WAAAAITT!! WHAT?!

Gia Cervantes: HOW THE HELL?! PANDORA IS ON HER FEET AFTER THE BACKFLIP MOTION! SAVANNAH IS SEATED, LOOKING UP AT THE SMIRKING PANDORA IN ABSOLUTE SHOCK! PANDORA BARRETT LETS OUT A SCREAM BEFORE CONNECTING WITH A VICIOUS KNEE RIGHT TO THE BRIDGE OF THE NOSE THAT SENDS SAVANNAH IN A DAZE! OH MY GOD!!!

Ashley Walker: SHE'S NOT DONE! SHE DRAGS THE LIMP BODY OF SAVANNAH OVER BY THE CORNER AND BEGINS TO ASCEND UP THE TOP TURNBUCKLE WHILE HOLDING SAVANNAH'S RIGHT ARM. SHE LETS GO AS SAVANNAH STUMBLES BACK ON SPAGHETTI LEGS!!! WHAT'S THIS NOW?!

Gia Cervantes: PANDORA BARRETT BLOWS A KISS BEFORE LEAPING FORWARD FOR... YES I BELIEVE... THAT IS THE PANDORA'S BOX!!!! THE DIVING CORKSCREW STUNNER THAT DROPS THE PRINCESS OF CANDYLAND!! OH MY GOD IS THIS IT?!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE!! TWOOOOOOOOOOO!! THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

("One For The Money" by Escape The Fate plays as Pandora Barrett rises up to her feet. Elle Halen raises her arm in the air in victory.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Here is your winner... PAAAAAAAANNDDDOORRRRAAAA  
BAAAARRRRREETTTT!!!

Gia Cervantes: WHAT! AN! UPSET! THE DEBUTING PANDORA BARRETT SHOCKS SAVANNAH SUNSHINE AS WELL AS THE WORLD MIGHT I ADD WITH A HUGE VICTORY TONIGHT!

Ashley Walker: I think we've got to watch out for this one, Gia! She might be a DEADLY force moving forward in this division!

Gia Cervantes: You might be right! But what does this mean for Savannah? ANOTHER loss? She can't catch a break! She had this match won too!

Ashley Walker: That amazing counter by Pandora mid-flip to get back onto her feet was something out of the ordinary! I've never seen anything like that! But for Savannah, it's back to the drawing board as she figures out how to get out of this slump!

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

**[Roxy/DiVa vs. Rochelle/Serenity quick results -- Dollhouse comes away with the victory, as expected. Match pending being added to the show when Carlos actually hands it in.]**

(Aphrodite joins Roxy and DiVa in the ring as the two of them kick Scorpio and Rochelle out of it)

Walker: Come on, the match is over! They don't have any business doing this...

(DiVa gets on a nearby corner and poses in a nonchalant position while Aphrodite taunts the fans as Sweet Roxy asks for a microphone)

Cervantes: Quit whining, "Barbie Doll" clearly has more to say with words than the quick work she and DiVa made of these two!

("Playtime" fades out as Roxy walks back into the ring with a microphone in hand, looking around with a big fake smile as the crowd loudly jeers)

Roxy: Over the last few weeks, The Dollhouse has done exactly what they said they would do. In absolutely no time, we've proven we are the lifeline of this brand, because guess what - without us, your poster girls like TyAnna Jupiter and Dulce Torres don't have anyone to make them look good and ensure they put on matches that won't put people to sleep. Within mere weeks, The Dollhouse took a shot at the Womens Championship, and what happened? DiVa gave TyAnna the honor of having the best match of her entire career, and without her or me to elevate her, her little reign is gonna fade into obscurity where it belongs. The Dollhouse never came here to challenge for your meaningless Championships, and that's because we demand more than that. We're not complacent just sitting here on Odyssey and watching Management run us down and praise people that don't even deserve to share the same ring as us! You can keep your poster girls! You can keep your TyAnnas and Dulces! You can sit comfortably in this little ball of dictatorship and the rest of you can wonder why those two are given opportunity after opportunity and are so beloved while you will always be sitting on the floor wishing for more!

(DiVa joins Roxy in the center of the ring as she continues)

Roxy: So The Dollhouse is going to show you exactly why you've all collectively fucked up in letting this happen, because we're not gonna entertain this pointless little show anymore. We're not gonna play your games. We play our OWN games. Our reach goes well beyond this show, and each and every single one of you scrap will know exactly what we mean soon enough, because we're going to take the only gold that matters to us. We're going to become the OWA Bloodline Tag Team Champions!

Walker: What?!

(Roxy and DiVa pose in the ring together, grinning as the crowd's boos grow louder)

Roxy: Most of you think TyAnna is your Champion. Some of you may even think Dulce is your Champion. You're wrong, scrap. Your Champions haven't arrived yet, but they will soon enough. We'll be back here, and while you're all sitting around on your asses wondering why the quality of this show has taken a nosedive, we'll be proving we're not just the best female athletes in this company, but the absolute best PERIOD. And we'll be back. Oh you know we'll be back, and we'll take our rightful spots as the true Champions to lead this brand into our own Era. When that day comes, it's not gonna be your World anymore.

(Roxy lounges against the ropes, staring into the hard camera with a wicked smile)

Roxy: It's gonna be our House.

(Roxy nonchalantly tosses the microphone as she and the rest of The Dollhouse take their leave while "Playtime" picks back up)

Walker: These people can't be serious...

Cervantes: They're as serious as a heart attack! You saw the look in Roxy's eyes! She's hungry for more than anything Odyssey has to offer! They just announced their intentions to pursue the Bloodline Tag Team Championships! This is huge!

Walker: Well I hope they don't think it'll be some walk in the park, something like that is far easier said than done and you know the Champions are gonna hear about this real soon as well.

Cervantes: And they should, because The Dollhouse just fired the first shot! They're coming for the Championships!

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

('The Trooper' by Iron Maiden hits to a huge ovation. Natalie Cage struts out onto the stage, heavily bandaged but with a wide smile on her face. She throws open her arms to welcome in the cheers of the crowd.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Ladies and gentlemen, please welcome...NATALIE CAGE!

Ashley Walker: What a response for OWA's twisted sister! Natalie Cage has gotta be feeling great after finally ridding herself of Wolvesden. Last week, we saw Natalie put herself through an unholy amount of punishment that left us with our mouths wide open. But through sheer force of will, she was able to come out on top!

Gia Cervantes: She fell from a 50-foot scaffold with Roni De Vil, she caved in Diantha Moreau's skull with a chair, and now she's coming out to soak in the adoration. But we're all anxious to hear what she has to say, just what is next for Natalie Cage?

(As Natalie rolls into the ring, the crowd roar, which she further encourages by standing on the ropes and goading them on.)

Crowd: NAT-A-LIE! NAT-A-LIE!

(After a good 30 seconds, Natalie brings the microphone to her lips.)

Natalie Cage: It was a long, hard road. I made it clear when I left Wolvesden that there were no hard feelings. I said that I wasn't leaving as an act of rebellion, but because I needed to find

myself. Some bitches didn't get the message though. Diantha and Roni...they've lived to regret their actions. After what I did to Roni, I don't know if we'll ever be seeing her here again. As for Diantha...she knows better than to mess with me. The last thing anyone saw on Odyssey last year was its hottest asset victorious, but Odyssey XV is so 2018. It's a new year...same old me. There's only one thing I'm interested in right now, and that's gold.

(The crowd cheer at the prospect of Natalie holding a title, which she agrees with by nodding.)

Cage: Gold is something that is owed to me. It's something that everybody wants. In order for this brand to thrive, it needs its real top star with the strap. Now, Dulce Torres has said that she'd gladly me consider granting me another shot at her Goddesses Title, seeing as I was screwed out of it on Odyssey X, but I want more. You know what really sounds appealing to me? Natalie Cage: WORLD CHAMPION.

(The crowd roar again, as a loud "Yes!" chant breaks out.)

Cage: That gold that sits on TyAnna Jupiter's shoulder? I want that shit! I NEED that shit! I don't care if it's her, Azumi Goto, one of those Dollhouse cunts or Savannah fucking Sunshine that holds it, because I'm gonna rip it from them the first chance I get. But how oh how do I earn such an opportunity? I can't just barge into Viola DeMarco's office and ask that sexy little thing for a title shot...well, I guess I could, but I don't roll like that. Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah...I need to do something big. I need to make history...I need to win the first ever Goddesses Clash of the Titans match! I need to throw nineteen other bitches out of the ring and punch my ticket to Final Destination! And whoever is waiting for me there with that title? They're gonna get their heads kicked in and the world will watch on as Natalie Cage cements her legacy as-

(All of a sudden, the lights go out, and eerie red flashes flicker throughout the arena. After an uncomfortable amount of time, the lights come up, revealing a returning Eris behind Natalie.)

Walker: IT'S ERIS! IT'S ERIS!

Gia Cervantes: WE HAVEN'T SEEN HER SINCE NATALIE BEAT HER IN THAT NUMBER ONE CONTENDER'S MATCH!

Walker: NATALIE TURNS AROUND AND SWINGS WITH A PUNCH, BUT ERIS COUNTERS AND GETS HER ONTO HER SHOULDERS! THE CLEANSER! THE CLEANSER! ERIS JUST TOOK OUT NATALIE CAGE!

Gia Cervantes: And look at what she's doing now, Eris is pulling Natalie up to her feet and smiling at her, this might be the only woman in OWA who's more unhinged than Natalie Cage...and Eris throws Natalie over the top rope and to the floor!

Walker: A huge return and a major statement from Eris. She just symbolically eliminated Natalie

Cage from the Clash of the Titans, demonstrating how easy it is to lose that match and that Natalie might wanna keep her head on a swivel. What a moment! We'll be right back after these messages, don't go anywhere!

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

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

Crowd: ...ONE FALL!

Rebecca Sawyer: ...and it is your MAIN EVENT of the evening!

("Switchblade" -- Yonosuke Kitamura hits to rapturous boos. Diantha Moreau stomps out onto the stage and doesn't slow her roll a bit, continuing down the ramp and on toward the ring with a determined scowl on her face. She's not paying any mind to the unenthused response from the crowd.)

Rebecca Sawyer: IIIIIIIINTRODUCING FIRST! Representing Wolvesden...from Parts Unknown...weighing in at 125 pounds...SHE IS "THEEEEEEE FORGOTTEN SENSHI"...DIANTHAAAAAAAAA MOOOOOOOOOOOREAU!

Gia Cervantes: Diantha Moreau and Roni De Vil launched a violent campaign to make Natalie Cage's life a living hell after Cage decided to leave Wolvesden. That saga ultimately ended with three radically different outcomes for the women involved -- Natalie won the match that ultimately took place, the already-irrelevant De Vil fell even further off the map, and here's Diantha. She's obviously heated and looking to get back on a winning track tonight!

Ashley Walker: Something tells me that Diantha might not be as concerned with winning tonight as you think! That's a woman with some demons to exorcize, and I think she's more ready to take her frustration out on her opponent than anything else! I just hope she knows that her opponent tonight is FAR from a pushover.

("Fur Elise" -- District 78 hits to loud cheers. Dulce Torres' head is held high as she walks out onto the stage with the Goddesses Championship draped over her shoulder. She pauses at the top of the ramp to perform her signature bow before making her way down the aisle.)

Rebecca Sawyer: AAAAAAAND HER OPPONENT! From El Paso, Texas...weighing in at 130 pounds...THIS IS THE OWA GODDESSES CHAMPION..."THEEEEEEE ARTIST"...DULCEEEEEEE TOOOOOOOOOOORRES!

Gia Cervantes: Kiara Roberson faced her toughest test in OWA so far when she stood toe-to-toe with Dulce Torres on Odyssey XV. The spunky Aussie export used every tool in her

arsenal, but Dulce was as formidable as ever that night. I don't think it should surprise anyone that she's still the Goddesses Champion right now.

Ashley Walker: Dulce is flying high -- which makes her an attractive target for someone like Diantha, who needs to build some momentum. What a statement she'd make if she defeated Miss Torres here tonight! Knowing the always-resilient Dulce, though, that task sounds easier in theory than it actually is.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: Elle calls for the bell -- AND DIANTHA RUSHES RIGHT IN! LOOK OUT, DULCE! The Forgotten Senshi throws a potentially-bruising forearm, and there's that rage we were talking about! She came right out of the gate looking for a brawl! Torres thinks quick and ducks beneath it completely, narrowly avoiding certain disaster! Moreau spins around to face the champion, and the Texan promptly doubles her over with a knee to the ribs! Diantha is now hunched over with both arms covering her midsection! Dulce follows up the spin kick with a European uppercut that causes Diantha's head to snap back violently! Torres then latches onto the arm of Moreau, looking to whip her into the ropes, but the Wolvesden rep plants her feet! She uses the momentum against Torres, and instead, Dulce is the one who gets sent flying into the ropes! She hits them, rebounds off, and comes hurdling back in the direction of Diantha -- WHO NAILS DULCE WITH MASAMUNE! Diantha bringing out the big guns early, cleaning Dulce's clock with a NASTY rolling elbow smash! The force from rebounding definitely made the impact worse for Dulce, and she's been completely upended! Diantha drops down into the first cover of the match!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE!

Ashley Walker: Miss Torres kicks out with fervor just after one! Diantha wisely keeps the pressure on, though, hurriedly moving right into a mount and beginning to rain a hellish barrage of strikes down onto the champion! Come on! Elbows and punches abound, and all Dulce can try to do is cover up and protect herself! Elle is trying to insert herself into the fray and maintain order, but Diantha defiantly roars at the official! Someone tell this girl to settle her tea kettle!

Gia Cervantes: Dulce manages to blindly kick Diantha off of her, finally getting some semblance of a reprieve here. Unfazed, Moreau slaps on a tight side headlock before Dulce can even think about doing anything else. Diantha uses it to yank Dulce up to her feet. The Forgotten Senshi deftly transitions the hold into a Muay Thai clinch, firing away with a NASTY knee lift right to the bridge of Torres' nose! The Goddesses Champion goes stumbling backward and drops down to a knee. She scrambles trying to get back up to her feet -- DIANTHA CONNECTS WITH A FRONT THRUST KICK! NO! DULCE CAUGHT HER FOOT! Diantha swings for an enzuigiri, but nobody's home! Torres ducks underneath the kick and maintains her hold on that leg, leaving Diantha to fall face-first onto the canvas! Dulce wisely keeps that leg trapped -- SHE EXECUTES A BEAUTIFUL LEG-HOOK RELEASE GERMAN! Diantha is thrown up and over

and practically turned inside out! She comes crashing down on the nape of her neck and the back of her head! She groggily rolls up to a knee, one hand clutching the back of her head as she staggers up to a vertical base -- WATCH OUT! Dulce catches the recovering Diantha with a Pele kick to the top of the head! Diantha is dropped and Dulce rolls her over for our second pin attempt of the match!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE!

Ashley Walker: There's a defiant kickout from Diantha! Dulce is back in the driver's seat now as both women get back up to their feet, and the El Paso native clocks Miss Moreau with an overhand right that has her reeling! The Texan reels The Forgotten Senshi in, trying to set her up for a Russian legsweep -- but Diantha has other plans, as she drills Dulce with a quick flurry of elbows to the temple to prevent being taken down to the mat! The Goddesses Champion has been knocked silly for a split second, and Diantha takes advantage by laying Dulce out with a leg lariat! Miss Moreau hurriedly drops down to cover Dulce!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOO!

Gia Cervantes: Torres kicks out after two! Diantha isn't pleased by this, as she pops up to her feet and starts kicking the downed Dulce in the stomach! She's been toeing a line all match, and she might be ready to cross it sooner rather than later! Moreau is doing all of this to soften Dulce up, I'd guess because now she's hooking the champion up hooking her up -- only to ground her with a quick, impactful snap suplex! Diantha doesn't get a chance to capitalize, though! Immediately after it's executed, Dulce rolls under the bottom rope and out onto the apron! Moreau stomps over to the ropes, reaching over the middle rope to grab her -- OH! Dulce was playing possum, hopping down onto the floor and hanging Diantha up with a variation of a hotshot, to the delight of the crowd! The Wolvesden rep falls back onto the mat with one hand clutching her throat! Torres is climbing back up onto the apron now! She's sizing Diantha up as The Forgotten Senshi is trying to get back onto her feet, and as soon as she's steady, Dulce launches herself back into the ring! SPRINGBOARD FOREARM!

Ashley Walker: DIANTHA COUNTERS WITH A DROPKICK TO THE CHEST, CATCHING DULCE IN MIDAIR! THE CHAMPION DIDN'T SEE IT COMING! Dulce falls to the mat like a ton of bricks, and I know for a fact that she's in a world of pain! There's no way she'll be able to recover quickly enough to stop Diantha from forcibly yanking her up from the canvas -- ONLY TO GROUND HER WITH MORT NOIRE! The exploder suplex from Miss Moreau turns The Artist inside out, and Dulce might be in trouble here! Diantha moves into yet another pin attempt! Cover!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOO!

Gia Cervantes: Dulce stays alive! A devious smile is stretching across the face of Diantha now as she gets back up to a vertical base, looming over Torres as she tries to do the same! The

Goddesses Champion staggers up to a vertical base, and Moreau swings for a superkick -- NO! Dulce has the wherewithal to duck! Torres moves to try and execute a Yakuza kick, but a combat roll evasion from Diantha saves her there! The Forgotten Senshi tries to cut the legs of the champion out from underneath her with a legsweep, but Dulce wisely leaps over the leg of Moreau -- BEFORE CATCHING HER WITH THE KISS! THAT BACK-AND-FORTH EXCHANGE ENDS WITH DULCE'S ROUNDHOUSE DROPPING DIANTHA! THE GODDESSES CHAMPION SCRAMBLES INTO THE COVER!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Ashley Walker: After all that, Diantha still manages to kick out after two! She rolls onto her side trying to shake out the cobwebs, and understandably so. Dulce is the first one up to her feet after the failed pin attempt. She wastes little time seizing Diantha and slapping on a front facelock to yank her up to her feet! Look out! Now Dulce is trying to roll Diantha end-over-end to set up the Gory bomb she calls Mona Lisa! She's got her up -- NO! In a flash, Miss Moreau slips down the back of the champion, countering with a sunset flip! The shoulders of Dulce are down!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Gia Cervantes: There's the panicked kickout from Dulce! Diantha could've stolen this one just that quick! Torres rolls through to a seated position, and Moreau lurches up to her feet! She bursts forward -- THERE'S THE PENALTY KICK! It catches Dulce right across the clavicle, laying out the Goddesses Champion! Another rapid-fire cover from Moreau is on the way!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Ashley Walker: Diantha might have thought she had it there, but it's just like I said before the start of the match -- beating Dulce is easier said than done! To Miss Moreau's credit, she's absolutely proven to be a match for the Goddesses Champion, but I know she wants more than that! Dulce is still recovering from that kick when an exhausted Diantha. The Forgotten Senshi is staring intently at the Goddesses Champion as she staggers up to her feet -- DIANTHA STRIKES WITH A SAVATE KICK! NO! Dulce catches the boot and uses one of her legs to cut Diantha's supporting leg out from underneath her! Miss Torres maintains her hold on that leg and deftly transitions into a single-leg Boston crab! Diantha is in trouble! The Wolvesden rep is screaming in pain as Dulce wrenches that hold for all it's worth, all while the crowd is chanting for her to tap! Dulce is sitting as deep into that hold as she can! Diantha is mustering up the strength to drag herself along the canvas toward the ropes, and she's pulling Dulce along with her! Diantha is just a fingertip away from the ropes, and if she's gonna find a way out, she'd better do it before Dulce tears every ligament in her knee! She's reaching for the bottom rope, she's almost theeeeeere...

Gia Cervantes: SHE'S GOT IT!

Ashley Walker: Diantha forced a rope break there, but it wasn't quite the lucky break she was hoping for! This crowd isn't particularly happy about it, either. Yeah, Dulce had to relent, but could the damage already be done? Now, Diantha is getting up to her feet with the aid of the ropes, and something tells me that The Artist smells blood in the water! She smiles as she takes a few steps back and comes rushing right toward Diantha -- WHO HOLDS DOWN THE BOTTOM ROPE AND SENDS DULCE TUMBLING TO THE OUTSIDE! Ouch! Miss Torres hits the floor at ringside with a cringe-worthy thud, and Diantha just bought herself some valuable time! She might even earn herself a count-out victory here!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOO!

Ashley Walker: Diantha is looking on intently as Elle begins her count. Dulce is showing some movement on the outside, but it's not much, and there's no telling as of now if she'll make it back into the ring in time.

Elle Halen: THREEEEEEEEEEEEEE! FOUUUUUUUUUUUR!

Gia Cervantes: Dulce is beginning to stir, but the movement is labored. Diantha is clenching her jaw, shoving Elle aside so that she can launch herself over the top rope with a plancha that wipes Dulce out just as the Goddesses Champion was getting to her feet! I don't think Diantha thought this one through!

Elle Halen: FIIIIIIIIIIIVE! SIIIIIIIIIIIX!

Ashley Walker: Now both women are at the risk of being counted out, but I don't think Diantha is too worried about that! She's laying into the downed Dulce with punches and elbows, much like the ones we saw toward the beginning of this match!

Elle Halen: SEVEEEEEEEEEEN! EIIIIIIIIIIIGHT!

Gia Cervantes: Dulce is fighting back! Instead of kicking Diantha off of her, she rolls over and now she's the one dishing out the blows, dropping heinous strikes down onto her adversary and slamming the back of her head against the arena floor for good measure! Diantha's pushed Dulce to act out of character!

Elle Halen: NIIIIIIIIIIINE! TEEEEEEEEEEEEEN!

Ashley Walker: That's it, neither woman made it! Elle is calling for the bell!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rebecca Sawyer: Ladies and gentlemen, due to the failure of either competitor to re-enter the ring prior to the conclusion of a count of ten, this match has been declared a double count-out!

Gia Cervantes: These two got so caught up in brawling on the outside that they completely disregarded the ten-count -- and they're still going! Backstage personnel are darting down the ramp now to pull these two apart! I'm surprised things turned out this way. I thought this would be just another Odyssey match!

(An irate-looking Diantha is banished up the ramp by officials. She begrudgingly makes her way up the aisle by agents and producers. Her eyes are fixed on Dulce, who is presented with her title at the foot of the ramp as she glares daggers at Diantha as the shot fades elsewhere.)

(FINAL COMMERCIAL BREAK)

("Chimichanga" -- Kali Uchis hits, and the entire crowd is on their feet to welcome TyAnna Jupiter. She strides out onto the stage confidently, followed closely behind by Tomazeya Venus. As TyAnna strolls up to the top of the ramp, she unzips her leather jacket to reveal the Women's World Championship strapped around her waist. She then unclasps it, hefting it up onto her shoulder before descending the ramp.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Ladies and gentlemen, please welcome the OWA Women's World Champion...TYANNAAAAAAAAA JUUUUUUUUUUPITER!

Gia Cervantes: Viola DeMarco had TyAnna Jupiter playing on a level playing field on Odyssey XV. With The Dollhouse banned from ringside, DiVa found herself going toe-to-toe with the absolute best. Under those circumstances, TyAnna would notch herself another successful title defense.

Ashley Walker: As soon as she's put one challenge in the rearview, she learned about a brand new one at the top of the show. A new contender for the Women's World Championship will emerge after Clash of the Titans. Will TyAnna extend her reign long enough to face that lucky lady? Smart money says it's a legit possibility!

(TyAnna and Tomazeya enter the ring and she is handed a microphone by a production assistant. Chants of "TY-AN-NA! TY-AN-NA! TY-AN-NA!" persist and fill the air as her music fades out. Smiling, she gives the cheers a chance to die down before bringing the microphone to her lips. Before she can even utter a word, "Full Force" -- RIDER CHIPS hits to surprised but excited cheers from the crowd. Azumi Goto isn't as jubilant as she normally is, walking to the ring briskly as the cheers of the crowd persist.)

Gia Cervantes: What's this?!

Ashley Walker: The Queen of the Ring is out here, and judging by the look on TyAnna's face, she wasn't expecting this at all! She's not the only one. It's a surprise that Azumi's out here right now!

(Azumi signals for a microphone as her music fades out. She runs a hand over her hair before speaking.)

Azumi Goto: I can say this as honestly as anyone ever could -- TyAnna, you 100% deserve to be Women's World Champion, and you deserve to be viewed as one of the standard-bearers of Odyssey.

(TyAnna mouths "thank you" as the crowd responds positively to Azumi's words.)

Azumi Goto: People were right to have recognized your talent from the very beginning. Anyone with two eyes and a brain could see that you were destined for greatness. There was a time where I would've said that I wished I could've have had that when I was starting out -- that boundless potential. The feeling of the world at my back. They say everything happens for a reason, however. I was never the prodigy. Nobody was calling me the next big thing when I was finding my footing in this business. I've scratched and clawed for every bit of respect and recognition that I've ever gotten. It's been a long, winding road to get to this point, but as of late, my journey has felt like it's meant something. That journey is the reason that I'm standing here now as the Queen of the Ring!

(Gusto punctuates the sentence as Azumi raises a closed fist high overhead, the arena lights reflecting off of the Ring of Opportunity. She pauses and lowers her hand, unclenching her fist and looking at the rink almost wistfully.)

Azumi Goto: But this...is not my destination. Being Queen of the Ring is wonderful, but The Vanguard wasn't meant to sit on a throne.

(Azumi looks TyAnna dead in her eyes.)

Azumi Goto: I was meant to be a champion.

(TyAnna tilts her head to the side in a manner as if to say "is that so?", and exchanges a look with Tomazeya.)

TyAnna Jupiter: Azumi, I have an endless amount of respect for you. That ring entitles you to a title match anywhere at any time, so I guess this is how it has to be.

(She drops her mic to buzzing from the crowd, handing the Women's World Championship off to Tomazeya and beginning to remove her jacket.)

TyAnna Jupiter: It looks like I'm crushing your championship dreams on short notice.

Gia Cervantes: IT'S ON SIGHT?!

Ashley Walker: I guess so! That's the name of the game with Queen of the Ring, after all! Are we about to see a championship match?!

(The crowd has been whipped into a frenzy, but Azumi motions for TyAnna to slow her roll.)

Azumi Goto: There, there, spitfire. Tranquilo! That won't be necessary. The difference between myself and the other women you've faced is that I don't believe in taking shortcuts. It's true, I'm entitled to a match for that championship whenever I want it -- and I want my shot at Clash of the Titans.

(The crowd erupts in approval.)

Gia Cervantes: She can't be serious! Rather than playing up the surprise aspect of the title shot, Azumi is announcing hers ahead of time! Why give up your advantage like that?

Ashley Walker: I'm sure Azumi is confident that she can make do without any supposed advantage, G!

Azumi Goto: Some people will think I'm crazy, but there's no honor in surprising an unsuspected or fatigued champion. I want you at your absolute best. You've got fair warning. I want you to fight harder than you've ever fought before.

(Azumi takes a step toward TyAnna.)

Azumi Goto: That way, when I defeat you? I'll know that I truly deserve to be the Women's World Champion.

(TyAnna takes a step toward Azumi, an intense gaze focused down on the shorter woman.)

TyAnna Jupiter: It's a date.

("Full Force" hits once again to a chorus of cheers as both women continue to stare each other down in the ring. TyAnna breaks Azumi's gaze only to retrieve her championship from Tomazeya to hold it mere inches from Azumi's face.)

Gia Cervantes: We began the night by officially announcing the Clash of the Goddesses, and we're ending with yet another Goddesses match on tap for Clash of the Titans! This might've come totally out of left field, but who's complaining? Jupiter vs. Goto has the potential to steal the whole show!

Ashley Walker: The Women's World Champion and the Queen of the Ring are set to lock horns in four weeks with the richest prize on Odyssey on the line, and this could be the single most

anticipated match in women's division history up to this point! The road to Clash of the Titans is already shaping up to be interesting!

Gia Cervantes: That's all the time we've got for tonight, ladies and gentlemen! Signing off for the lovely Ashley Walker and myself, good night from Chicago! See you next week!

(OWA logo buzzes)