

(OWA Intro Plays....)

(COLD OPEN - We begin with a scene that is very expected with Kingdom: a sold out OWA Arena with wild Philadelphia fans ready to see the show. The crowd reaction is deafening with chants of "OMEGA", "FINN-E-GAN" and "WE WANT GODDESSES" being thrown around all over the building. The audio of our commentators soon layer over the sounds of the audience but it can still be heard greatly.)

Lance Hart: This is Sunday Night Kingdom on FXX and you folks already know the drill! Pulse pounding, jaw dropping action is all we plan on giving you to close out your weekend with a bang! Look at the line up we have for tonight: CASPIAN vs Monolith, Nate Cage vs Jon McAdams, Natasha Night vs. Diantha Moreau and for our MAIN EVENT the OWA Champion Finnegan Wakefield takes on Isaac Thornton!

Morgan Shaw: We've also got plenty of updates to give you from Budokai Tenkaichi! Scott Oasis returns to America and deals with the aftermath of his partner's attack, Scotty Adams' condition will be revealed and Finnegan Wakefield's next opponent may be revealed as Vernon is holding a meeting about new contenders if my sources are true!

Lance Hart: What sources do you have?

Morgan Shaw: Ones that you don't need to know about, Lance! Don't worry over it, we've got a big show ahead and you forgot to mention our opening contest! Three new kids get to show off their stuff! LET'S TAKE IT AWAY TO JULIANNA TO GIVE US THE RUNDOWN!

Julianna DeMarco: The following contest is a triple threat match and is scheduled for  
OOONNNNEEEE FALLLLLLL!!!!!!

('Whoop a Man's Ass' by Trace Adkins blasts through the speakers as Dustin Duke walks down the ramp with a disgusted look on his face. Everyone in the arena is booing him aggressively, with the exception of a group of about ten, overweight, bald men in trucker hats with a giant confederate flag in the front row, who are all relentlessly cheering their hero)

DeMarco: First, from Forsyth County, Georgia, weighing in at 231 lbs..."THE LAAAWWWW"  
DUSTIN DUUUKKKKEEEE!!!!

Lance Hart: Another week, another exciting triple threat for three debutants tonight!

Morgan Shaw: Don't be using any French while Dustin Duke's around, Hart! The guy might come over here and slap you silly for bringing that foreign tongue to these parts!

Hart: Indeed, and it seems that the miniscule pocket of fans who are supporting Dustin are being forcibly removed by security. Although from what we can gather, it's not because of the

racial abuse they've hurled at the diverse fans around them, but because they brought in outside beer.

Shaw: Wait, we can't bring in outside beer? Shit, I need to hide the cooler...

('Stormbringer' by contRoVersy kicks in as Layne Kurobane makes a beeline for the ring, wasting no time to get in Dustin Duke's face, who merely responds by slanting his eyes with his fingers)

Duke: Oh me rikey tha fried rice-ah!!!!

DeMarco: And his opponents, first, from The Steel City, weighing in at 203 lbs, "Stormbringer"...LAAAAAYYNNNNNEEEEE KUROBAAAYYNNNEEEEE!!!!

Hart: Layne not taking too kindly to the comments made by Dustin Duke earlier in the week, it seems, to which Duke retorts with even more insensitive actions. We apologise to our viewing audience at home for the xenophobic actions of Dustin Duke.

Shaw: Pretty sure between the actions of Wolvesden, Scott Oasis and Dustin Duke over the last week, the OWA is persona non grata in the Japanese market at this point.

Hart: Woah, what happened to your foreign language warning?

Shaw: It's Latin, Hart! Dustin will appreciate it!

(The instrumental version of 'Commando' by Niska plays, Senza Faccia walks to the ring with a similar intensity, also getting in Duke's face and screaming profanities in French towards Duke, who in turn produces a little white flag from his trunks, mocking the stereotype of the French being quitters)

Duke: You wanna give up now, Frenchy? You're in America. SPEAK AMERICAN!

DeMarco: And from Calvi, Haute-Corse, France, weighing in at 189 lbs, he is "The Senzation" SENZAAAAA FACCIIAAAAA!!!!

Hart: This guy is a dynamic, exciting competitor who wants to put the French wrestling scene on the map!

Shaw: Yeah, and it seems Dustin Duke wants to take France off the map, Lance! Jesus, he's not interested in making any friends, is he?

(DING! DING! DING!)

Hart: And Dustin is STILL talking trash to Layne and Senza, who take one look at each other before nailing him with a double clothesline and hurling him out of the ring! Now the two athletic dynamos are staring each other down and going at it with an impressive chain wrestling sequence!

Shaw: Layne with a go behind, Senza drops down and goes through the legs, wraps his arms around for a front wristlock, ripcord and he goes for a kick to the head but Layne swoops behind again. Nice! Layne connects with a smooth back suplex!

Hart: Layne got the better of the exchange, Senza's a great performer but a high flyer is never getting the better of a technician in a sequence like that! Senza makes his way to his feet as the crowd break out into a cheer for that clean opening.

Shaw: But here comes Duke, who is NOT happy about the way this match started, and he smashes Layne in the side of the head with a vicious forearm smash!

Duke: FUCK YOU, JAP LOVING PRICK!!

Hart: Wow I...I don't know what to say to that.

Shaw: Probably best not to say anything, Lance, I don't think Duke's above coming over her and slapping the taste out of your mouth!

Hart: I agree, and Senza charges at Duke, who attempts to catch him with a clothesline, Senza ducks, hits the ropes, runs back to Dustin and does an impressive arms free cartwheel over him, he grabs Duke's legs, pulls them out and brings him down to the ground and smashes Duke with a DDT as he tries to scramble to his feet!

Shaw: Impressive speed, and Senza has spotted Layne making his way to his feet on the outside and HE LEAPS OVER THE TOP ROPE WITH AN INCREDIBLE SENTON PLANCHA ON KUROBANE! WOW!!

Hart: Senza wants to make an impression in his first match and what a way to do it! The crowd are insatiably roaring their approval right now! As Senza darts up to his feet, gets back in the ring, ducks a big boot from Duke, bounces off the ropes for what looks like a springboard head kic-

Shaw: And Duke cuts him off with a bone-crunching mid-air uppercut! I hope someone in the front row caught one of Senza's teeth to give back to him after the show! Duke with a cover now.

Ref: One!

Two!

Hart: Senza gets the shoulder up but man that uppercut knocked him through a loop! And Dustin is laying the hurt in now! Just hammering Senza with closed fists!

Dustin: GO SHOVE A BAGUETTE UP YOUR ASS AND GET OUTTA MY COUNTRY, FROGLEGS!!

Shaw: And Layne Kurobane makes his way back inside the ring, Duke senses this and engages with an exchange of forearms, but Layne shoots low and drives Duke into the corner. Duke is the bigger man, but Layne's superior technique came in handy there. Lethal strikes now to Dustin Duke, who is trying to get his hands up as Layne throws hands!

Hart: Senza flies in but Layne sidesteps to throw him into Duke and SENZA FACCIA RUNS UP DUSTIN DUKE AND BACKFLIPS INTO AND INVERTED DDT ON LAYNE KUROBANE!

Shaw: JESUS H. CHRIST! WHAT A COUNTER! NOW SENZA RUNS AT DUKE AND NAILS HIM WITH A HURRICANRANA! AND FACCIA HOPS ONTO THE TOP ROPE, SPINS ROUND AND...

Hart: 630 SENTON TO BOTH MEN LAYING PRONE! THE CROWD HAVE COME UNGLUED HERE!

Shaw: He goes to cover Layne...

Ref: One! Two!

Hart: Layne powers out! Now he's going to cover Duke...

Ref: One! Two!

Shaw: And Duke escapes the pin as well! Senza looking frustrated now, he's letting out some truly impressive offense here, but he's splitting it evenly between his two opponents and not focusing on wearing down one man enough to secure victory. Had he hit that senton on just one opponent and thus diverted his entire body weight to a single target, he might have even got the win!

Hart: That's an excellent point, partner. Faccia is impressing the crowd but he's trying to take on the world as Layne and Duke both make their way to their feet and give each other a look that says, "Damn we really need to take this guy out."

Shaw: Looks like you're right, Lance! Duke and Layne have grabbed Senza and hurled him into the corner and are raining down blows in an attempt to isolate the high flyer!

Hart: And now Layne is loading Senza up onto the top rope, looks like he's going for a spider suplex, Duke is begrudgingly standing by, knowing that taking out one of the men in this match is the primary goal here.

Shaw: Oh and he hits it! Layne Kurobane delivers a wicked spider suplex to Senza Faccia! AND DUSTIN DUKE CHARGES AND CONNECTS WITH SUNSET RIDER! THE RUNNING KNEE TO THE SIDE OF THE HEAD! BUT WAIT, LAYNE KUROBANE JUST THREW DUSTIN DUKE OUTTA THE RING AND IS PINNING SENZA!

Ref: ONE!

TWOOO!!!

THREEEEEE!!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

('Stormbringer' by contRoVersy hits as Layne Kurobane has his hands raised by the referee)

Julianna DeMarco: Here is your winner..."STORMBRINGERRRR" LAAAYNNNEEE KUROBAAAANNNEEE!!!!!!

Hart: Well, Layne Kurobane taking full advantage of triple threat rules there, picking the bones of Dustin Duke's own finisher to score a pinfall over Senza Faccia.

Shaw: And it seems like Kurobane's not gonna revel in the celebration, as Dustin Duke darts back into the ring while Layne quickly slides out, narrowly avoiding retaliation from the incensed Duke!

(Duke stares at Kurobane as he disappears behind the curtain and his music fades. He stands in the middle of the ring as the crowd continue to boo him, he leaves the ring in a foul mood. 'Faust' by Silent Armada suddenly hits, as Jon McAdams walks down the ramp, cheered on by the crowd. He crosses paths with Duke as the two share an intense stare-down. Duke spits on the floor)

Duke: Goddamn haggis muncher, go and drink your Irn-Bru and fuck off!

(McAdams chuckles at the insult and enters the ring)

Hart: Well, that was certainly interesting. Jon McAdams was obviously growing impatient at Dustin Duke taking his time to leave the OWA arena, so opted to make his own way out here for his upcoming match with the tag team champion, Nate Cage.

Shaw: McAdams may have picked the wrong fight here, he needs to get past the Red Right Hand of Wolvesden and one of the most dangerous men in the OWA before he starts to worry about Dustin!

Hart: Indeed. Jon McAdams vs. Nate Cage is coming up next, ladies and gentlemen. Don't go anywhere, we'll be right back!

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(“THE GOOSE IS LOOSE” - The most exciting man in professional wrestling debuts on Kingdom.....NEXT WEEK!)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Julianna DeMarco: The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!

Crowd: ONE FAALLL!

(“Don’t Get Captured” by Run the Jewels hits the PA System as Nate Cage along with his Wolvesden brethrens makes way to the stage to a chorus of boos. Kenny Drake stops at the stage and allows for his partner to head out on his own with his soldiers. Nate is seen taunting the crowd as he walks in with his half of the OWA Bloodline Tag Team Championships. He relishes the fact of being champion and that his Wolvesden brothers are all with him.)

Juliana DeMarco: Introducing first.... From Manchester, England, weighing in at 240 pounds...he is one half of the OWA BLOODLINE TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS, representing Wolvesden, The Righteous.... NATE  
CAAAAAAGGGGGGEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Lance Hart: Nate Cage had a rollercoaster of a last week when he lost to CASPIAN in the main event of Kingdom through nefarious means but nonetheless, he came back with a bang when Kenny and Cage successfully defended their tag team titles against Sugar Girls at the SSW and OWA cross-promotional event, Budokai Tenkaichi.

Morgan Shaw: Incredibly problematic entrance aside, that was one dominant performance all together by the Wolvesden as it looks like they will be holding on to those titles for a long while with their showings off late. Cage looking to continue his momentum with a dominant performance tonight as well!

Lance Hart: It won't be an easy task as he faces a tough challenge in this man.

("Faust" by Silent Armada blasts through the arena speakers. Jon McAdams makes way to the entrance ramp with a smirk on his face to a completely opposite crowd response to that of Nate.

The people love him as he slowly makes his way down the ramp to the ring, embracing all the positive reaction from the crowd. McAdams eyes the rest of the Wolvesden members standing ringside as they all take a step back as McAdams poses on top of the turnbuckle.)

Julianna DeMarco: And his opponent, from London, England...weighing in at 210 pounds.... he is "SOVEREIGN"....JOOOOOOOOOON MCAAADAAAAAAMS!!!!!!!!!!!!

Lance Hart: Two of Britain's finest wrestlers competing in a thrilling matchup tonight. Unlike Nate, McAdams won his last outing here at Kingdom when he won decisively against Axl Willow.

Morgan Shaw: We won't be seeing Axl Willow for a good time after that one. McAdams making a bold statement last week. Let's see if he can keep that going tonight.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Lance Hart: And here we go.... McAdams and Cage circle each other in the ring avoiding locking arms at the start. Cage jumps in to get a headlock and he does! McAdams caught in a headlock now but he escapes and catches Nate in a headlock of his own. Cage backs up to the ropes and rebounds off with McAdams still holding on and he just pulls Cage down to the matt.

Morgan Shaw: McAdams trying to dominate Cage early on with the ground control. You don't want to fight this man on the ground as McAdams has a background in putting people to sleep.

Lance Hart: Cage finally picking himself up and he elbows McAdams. ANOTHER ELBOW. NATE CAGE NOW WITH A BARRAGE OF ELBOWS! And finally, McAdams gives up his hold. Cage rebounds off the ropes BUT MCADAMS CATCHES HIM WITH A MASSIVE CLOTHESLINE! Cage gets up and runs into YET ANOTHER CLOTHESLINE. Nate Cage trying to catch breathe as he picks himself up at the corner but McAdams comes in with a KNIFEHAND CHOP. ANOTHER ONE! WOW! MCADAMS IS BRUISING NATE CAGE RIGHT NOW!

Morgan Shaw: Just look at his chest. It's completely red and sore from those chops. And after listening to noise made by his hands connecting with his flesh... I can only imagine the pain!

Lance Hart: Jon McAdams Irish whips Cage to the opposite Turnbuckle as he hits the corner hard! MCADAMS FOLLOWS THAT WITH A RUNNING DROPKICK AND CAGE HITS THE CORNER HARD.

Morgan Shaw: Jon McAdams is dominating the match early on. It doesn't look good for Nate Cage.

Lance Hart: McAdams now picks up cage FOR A SWINGING NECKBREAKER. COVER!

Referee: ONEEE!!! TWOOOO!!!! TH-

Lance Hart: KICKOUT! Nate Cage stays in the match for now! McAdams not wasting anytime though as he picks up Nate Cage and hooks him for a Leaping DDT but CAGE REVERSES IT WITH A SUPLEX! Both men are down as Cage loos on to gain his breath back after a flurry of offense by McAdams.

Morgan Shaw: This could be the opening that Cage needed.

Lance Hart: Cage lifts McAdams AND CATCHES HIM WITH A GERMAN SUPLEX. CAGE IS STILL HOLDING ON! HE PICKS MCADAMS UP ONCE AGAIN FOR ANOTHER GERMAN SUPLEX AS MCADAMS LANDS HARD ON THE BACK OF HIS NECK! Cage now taunting McAdams!

Morgan Shaw: Cage finally gets control of the match and he goes on to taunt McAdams. I don't know if that is a good idea.

Lance Hart: NATE CAGE JUST SLAPPED JON MCADAMS. AND MCADAMS HAS HAD ENOUGH! HE CATCHES NATE LOOKING FOR A POWERSLAM BUT NO! CAGE HITS THE HIM WITH THE ELBOWS ONCE AGAIN BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER AS MCADAMS PUNCHES CAGE IN THE GUY, HOOKS HIM UP FOR THE TIGERPLEX AND HITS IT!

Morgan Shaw: McAdams with a bridge! Cover...

Referee: ONE! TWO! THR-

Lance Hart: But he kicks out! McAdams now looking to end the fight. He is sizing up Cage for the Head Trauma. MCADAMS RUNS THE ROPES FOR HEAD TRAUMA BUT CAGE! CAGE CATCHES MCADAMS WITH A POWERBOMB! COVER!

Referee: ONE! TWO! TH-

Morgan Shaw: And McAdams kicks out!

Lance Hart: Cage thought he had it in the bag. But McAdams isn't that easy to put down for the three count. Now, Cage waits for McAdams to get to his knees AND HE HITS THE DDT. COVER!

Morgan Shaw: This has to be it.

Referee: ONE! TWOOO! TH-

Lance Hart: MCADAMS STAYS ALIVE! Nate Cage can't believe it.

Morgan Shaw: Cage is now visibly frustrated with the resilience of Jon McAdams.

Lance Hart: Cage now picking up McAdams back to his feet. He picks up McAdams to his shoulders AND PLANTS HIM WITH THE DEVIL'S BACKBONE! MCADAMS LANDS STRAIGHT INTO CAGE'S KNEES AS HE WRENCHES HIS BACK IN PAIN. CAGE NOW GOES FOR THE BRIG' SHARPSHOOTER BUT MCADAMS EVEN NOW TRYING TO RESIST THE SUBMISSION. MCADAMS POWERS OUT OF THE HOLD AND PUSHES NATE AWAY WHO HITS THE REFEREEEE!

Morgan Shaw: The Referee is down! Nate Cage accidentally takes out the ref. But this turns out be helpful for Nate as the Wolvesden members are now climbing up to the apron. McAdams tries to fight them all as he lands a headbutt on some but the numbers game is too much!

Nate Cage: (w/o mic) You are not better than me.

Lance Hart: McAdams is now caught up by the Wolvesden and its members as Nate once again taunts McAdams who is helpless at this point. Cage now climbs up to the top rope and signals his men to lift McAdams to him. CAGE GRABS HOLD OF MCADAMS AND HITS A T-BONE SUPLEX OFF THE TOP ROPE! OH MY GOD! HE CALLS THAT THE DEATH SENTENCE! THE WOLVESDEN NOW LEAVING THE RING AS THE REFEREE RECOVERS AND SEES NATE CAGE MAKING THE COVER!

Referee: ONEEEEEEE!

Nate Cage: COUNT FASTER!

Referee: TWOOOOO! THREEEEEEEEEEEE!

(DING! DING! DING!)

("Don't Get Captured" by Run the Jewels hits the arena once again as the rest of the Wolvesden enters the ring with the OWA Bloodline Tag Title in hand. Nate grabs his title and celebrates to a chorus of boos as Jon McAdams lays there in pain.)

Julianna DeMarco: HERE IS YOUR WINNNNNER..." THE RIGHTEOUS", NAAAATE CAGEEEEEEE!!!!

Lance Hart: Nate Cage pulling out a victory tonight after a hard-fought battle but he clearly took advantage of the referee getting knocked down. Jon McAdams did his best to fight of the Wolvesden but the numbers game was too much for the Survivor to handle.

Morgan Shaw: Whatever it might be... It is still a victory and an impressive one at that over the likes of somebody with the pedigree of Jon McAdams who was looking real confident when he talked to Dustin Duke beforehand. Nate Cage with a great win tonight.

Lance Hart: Indeed. Kenny Drake meets Nate Cage up the ramp and The Wolvesden now leaving the ring as we have a word from Cori Simmons backstage.

(Backstage: Camera focuses on Cori Simmons)

Cori Simmons: Ladies and Gentlemen, I have with me at this time, Scott Oasis.

(Scott Oasis walks into the frame looking serious)

Cori Simmons: Scott, I was told that you have some news for the OWA audience.

Scott Oasis: Yes.... I just saw what the Wolvesden are capable of as a unit and tonight it was all about the numbers game. But my tag team partner.... Michael Bishop has suffered an injury and will be out of action for a while. But come Boiling Point, I am not backing down from the challenge. Wolvesden, I will be there to take those titles from you and I won't be alone. Bishop might be out but I have found myself a worthy replacement. Carlos Rosso!

(Carlos Rosso steps into the scene with a frightening stare as the two shake hands.)

Cori Simmons: Carlos!? Why have you decided to step up --

(Carlos Rosso grabs Cori's hand and puts the microphone to his mouth.)

Carlos Rosso: Let me tell you something. I walked into this company and watched the disasters in the tag team division from the beginning. I was trying to fix it at Game Over but I didn't have the competent partner to do so. Drake is a piece of shit! Cage is a piece of shit! Wolvesden!?.....I'm coming for you motherfuckers!

(Carlos smashes the mic into the camera lense before he walks off to the laughter of Oasis and fright of Cori.)

Scott Oasis: Heh...Kenny Drake... Nate Cage. You are not ready for what awaits you at Boiling Point.

(Scott Oasis stares down at the camera before walking away. Back to the commentators)

Lance Hart: Scott Oasis with a massive announcement leading to Boiling Point!

Morgan Shaw: Carlos Rosso is one bad motherfucker. Wolvesden are taking notes right now and they better come up with a plan because the team of Scott Oasis and Carlos Rosso sounds like a frightening combo.

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(AD: Nate Cage previews the new Nerf glow in the dark shooters!)

Julianna DeMarco: The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL...

Crowd: ONE FALL!

Julianna DeMarco: ...and it is A QUEEN OF THE RING QUALIFYING MATCH!

("Tony Tone" -- A\$AP Rocky hits to scattered boos. Natasha Night walks out onto the stage with an orange bandana the lower half of her face, stopping at the top of the ramp to survey the crowd with narrowed eyes. As she walks down the aisle, she lowers her bandana, talking trash to the audience members as she goes.)

Julianna DeMarco: IIIIIIIINTRODUCING FIRST! Representing The Unchained...from Inglewood, California...weighing in 120 pounds...SHE IS "THEEEEE FIRESTARTER"...NATASHAAAAAAA NIIIIIIIIIGHT!

Ashley Walker: We first got a look at Natasha Night back on night one of Budokai Tenkaichi, and it was pretty easy to deduce that she was the latest recruit into the ranks of The Unchained. It looks like it's fresh out of the frying pan and into the fire, because her debut match is one with a fantastic opportunity at stake!

Gia Cervantes: It's probably a little mind-blowing to make your debut in a qualifying match for the first-of-its-kind Queen of the Ring Match. If the new girl in town turns into a deer in the headlights at any point in this match, she can kiss her spot in Queen of the Ring goodbye!

("Theme of the Outer Senshi" hits, and now the crowd is on its feet to welcome Diantha Moreau. She strides out onto the stage, throwing her hood off with a flourish before making her way down the ramp at a quick pace.)

Julianna DeMarco: AAAAAAAND HER OPPONENT! From Parts Unknown...weighing in at 125 pounds...THIS IS "THEEEEE FORGOTTEN SENSHI"...DIANTHAAAAAAA MOREAUUUUUUUUU!

Ashley Walker: Diantha Moreau hasn't had the easiest go of it thus far into her OWA tenure, as evidenced by Azumi Goto's relatively dominant win over her back at Budokai Tenkaichi. She could turn her fortunes around here, though.

Gia Cervantes: The advantage Natasha may have is that Diantha is stepping in there against someone she's had no way of studying up on. In the same breath, Diantha has mixed it up with some of the best the Goddesses' division has to offer and she's got a ton of fight in her. It's looking like they've both got a 50/50 chance right now, but who will tip the scales in her favor? We're about to find out!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Ashley Walker: These two first-time opponents look like they're playing it safe, and rightfully so. Diantha and Natasha are cautiously approaching each other in the center of the ring, their arms up in trepidation as they set up for the opening collar-and-elbow tie-up. The ensuing power struggle is a rough back-and-forth one between these two Goddesses who look to be almost identical in terms of height and weight. It looks like Natasha may be getting the best of Diantha here, but wait! Moreau manages to slip an arm free and very quickly fling Natasha away from her with a snap arm drag! Diantha wisely and rapidly creates a bit of distance between the two, but Night is unfazed as she springs back to her feet and rushes back in Diantha's direction! Moreau responds with another, much deeper arm drag that catches Night off-guard! Moreau motions for Natasha to get to her feet, and she doesn't look happy as she follows suit! LOOK OUT! Natasha rushes in looking for a roundhouse, but Diantha had it telegraphed! She ducks! Before Natasha can turn back around to face her, Moreau reels her in with the rear waistlock! THERE'S THE PICTURE-PERFECT BRIDGING GERMAN! NIGHT'S SHOULDERS ARE DOWN!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE!

Gia Cervantes: Natasha kicks out after one! Good on her for staying alive, but she's still gotta get her head in the game! It's been all Diantha since the bell rang! Both girls pop up to their feet pretty quick, and once they're both up, Moreau is quicker on the draw! She doubles Natasha over with a side kick to the ribs! Diantha follows it up by latching onto the arm of Night and Irish whipping her into the nearest corner! Moreau keeps the pressure on by charging into the corner right after her...INCOMING EUROPEAN UPPERCUT TO THE CORNERED NATASHA!

Ashley Walker: OR NOT! NIGHT GOT BOTH BOOTS UP AT THE LAST SECOND! She planted both soles squarely in Diantha's back, stopping Moreau right in her tracks! Diantha falls face-first onto the canvas with a nasty thud! Moreau lurches up to all fours trying to pick herself up...BUT SHE'S NOT QUICK ENOUGH! NATASHA BURSTS FORWARD OUT OF THE CORNER, TAKING HER DOWN WITH THE ONE-HANDED BULLDOG! NIGHT ROLLS HER OVER AND HOOKS THE LEG!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE!

Gia Cervantes: The tides managed to turn super quick there, but Diantha still ends up throwing the shoulder up just after one! Natasha is the first one to get to a vertical base, and when Diantha tries to do the same, she cuts the attempt off altogether with a series of vicious stomps to the back and nape of her neck! Elle inserts herself into the fray for a second to warn The Firestarter to back off, and she begrudgingly does. Natasha stoops and knots one hand in Diantha's hair and grabs onto the waistband of her tights with the other, shoving her into that corner they both just came out of! OUCH! Diantha's slammed shoulder-first into the steel ringpost! The crowd is booing up a storm now that it looks like the lone lady of The Unchained is firmly in control of this contest! Moreau sinks down to a knee in the corner, and Night is going to yank her to her feet...NOPE! Diantha strikes with a back kick to the midsection, which sends Natasha staggering away before she drops to one knee! Diantha is trying furiously to shake out that afflicted arm as she approaches Natasha! Night is getting trying to get up to her feet and Diantha starts laying into her with knife edge chops from he good arm as soon as she does! Moreau has The Flame of The Unchained backpedaling! There's another chop! And another! And another! The Forgotten Senshi has Night off-kilter and she finishes the sequence by whipping Natasha into the ropes! Night rebounds and flies back in Moreau's direction...MASAMUNE! That discus elbow catches Natasha flush and drops her in her tracks! Diantha scrambles into the cover! She hooks the leg with the good arm!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOO!

Ashley Walker: Night kicks out, much to the chagrin of this crowd! Diantha lurches up to a seated position, still favoring that shoulder of hers as she gets to her feet. Natasha is trying to get her bearings back as well, and she does so by clocking the seated Diantha with a quick knee to the temple! Moreau goes down and Night peels her from the canvas as she gets to a vertical base! She wrenches Diantha's arm behind her...HAMMERLOCK STO! A two-for-one there as Moreau is slammed on her back hard and that arm is targeted once again! Sound and sinister strategy from the debutante! Night quickly moves into position for the pin!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOO!

Gia Cervantes: Moreau kicks out just after two! Natasha is far from happy and she's refusing to let Diantha breathe here, grabbing onto her opponent's hair with both hands to yank her up to her feet! Natasha takes Diantha's head under her arm and she takes off for the running bulldog! NO! Diantha shoves Natasha off mid-maneuver, and Night falls ass-first onto the canvas! Natasha tries to get back to her feet quickly -- MY GOD! MOREAU MOWS HER DOWN WITH A WELL-PLACED PENALTY KICK TO THE CHEST AND FACE AS SHE TRIES TO GET UP! SHEEEEEESH! NATASHA'S DOWN! HERE COMES THE COUNT!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOO! THRRRRRRRR--

Ashley Walker: We're still going! Night kicks out just shy of a three-count, but I think we can all tell that kick might've knocked her loopy! You can practically see the birds flying around her

head as she's having a hard time sitting up! Diantha is the only woman in any condition to be trying to get to her feet, and it looks like she's trying to pick Natasha up right now! She's been working with one arm for much of this match, so I don't know how good of an idea this is! MOREAU HAS NIGHT IN POSITION FOR WORLD SHAKING! IF THIS SITOUT SCOOP SLAM PILEDRIVER CONNECTS --

Gia Cervantes: SHE COULDN'T SEAL THE DEAL! NATASHA WRIGGLES FREE AND DROPS DOWN TO HER FEET BEHIND MOREAU AND HURRIEDLY HOBBOLES HER WITH A KICK TO THE BACK OF THE KNEE! SHE SETS DIANTHA UP IN THE REVERSE STO HOLD BEFORE SWINGING IT INTO AN ABSOLUTELY HELLACIOUS DDT! SHE CALLS THAT "NO LIVES MATTER", AND IT COULD BE CURTAINS FOR MOREAU! NIGHT HOOKS BOTH LEGS!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOO! THREEEEEEEEEEEE!

(DING! DING! DING!)

("Tony Tone" hits again to emphatic boos, and a satisfied smirk begins to cross Natasha's face as she gets up to her feet. Elle raises one hand as Night does The Unchained's signature black power fist with the other. After a moment or so, Natasha snatches her hand away from Elle.)

Julianna DeMarco: HEEEEEEERE IS YOUR WINNER...AND MOVING ONTO THE 2018 QUEEN OF THE RING MATCH...NATASHAAAAAAA NIIIIIIIIIIIGHT!

Ashley Walker: If you look up "back and forth affair" in the dictionary, there'd be a gif of this match right next to it! There were moments where it looked like either Goddess could've taken this one, but ultimately, that ringpost spot from Natasha earlier on set the stage for her to walk away with the victory -- and the chance to try her hand at becoming Queen of the Ring.

Gia Cervantes: Not a bad note to start her OWA career out on, if I do say so myself.

(HENDRIX is seen entering the office of Viola DeMarco. In her back pocket is a hand mirror, but she doesn't care about that as she enters the office unannounced and without knocking)

HENDRIX: I want in.

Viola DeMarco: Excuse me, you can not just ba-

HENDRIX: I want in.

Viola DeMarco: You want in on what?! Get out of my office without knocking! This is not how meetings work, Miss HENDRIX.

HENDRIX: Queen of the Ring. I want in. Now.

Viola DeMarco: Oh. Queen of the Ring. Right. Well, you see... when you came at me for this on Olympus I told you no, so you think the answer has changed since then? Honestly though, I don't actually have you slated to be in the match.

HENDRIX: Excuse me?

(HENDRIX started walking closer to the office desk that Viola was sat behind, walking around the edge and now standing face to face with Viola after leaning down)

HENDRIX: Put. Me. In.

Viola DeMarco: I would love to do that, but I can't. You haven't earned it. You had your chance to regain the championship and you blew it.

HENDRIX: Haven't earned it?! HAVEN'T EARNED IT?!

(HENDRIX balls her hands into fists and turns to punch the desk as hard as she possibly could. The action scaring Viola a bit. HENDRIX turned back to face Viola and pressed her hands against the woman's shoulders, shoving her back down into her seat in case she tried to stand up)

HENDRIX: Roxy didn't earn a title match to begin with, but you gave her one. I earned my spot at the top of this division! I won your little tournament when you and everyone else in these cheap little offices said I couldn't do it! As far as I see it? I AM your Goddess Champion. You owe me. You owe me more than just a rematch clause.

Viola DeMarco: HENDRIX, I do not owe you anything.

HENDRIX: I beat this divisions very best and earned my championship, but you're going to sit there and say I haven't earned a shot at this stupid gimmick?! You think I like the fact that I was hurt going into the championship match with Roxy?! You do realize I broke a fucking steel cage with my body right?! Oh but you thought it was a great idea, huh? Let's put a Goddess' Championship match on free television to a brat who didn't earn it because I love touching myself to her mother's work!

Viola DeMarco: HENDRIX! Enough! Roxy earned her championship match fai-

(HENDRIX cut off Viola's sentence by pressing her palm over her lips and she began to shake her head rapidly. With her other hand, HENDRIX reached behind her and pulled out the hand mirror. Holding it up she looked into it, one half of the glass was perfectly fine. The other half was filled with shattered pieces and various different cracks. HENDRIX observed herself in the mirror for a few seconds and started to laugh sinisterly again)

HENDRIX: We are going to be back... We are going to be in that Queen of the Ring match, Viola.... We are going to mold back with our leather and gold soon... It is what we need to survive, and we will stop at NOTHING! NOTHING! UNTIL WE GET IT BACK!

(HENDRIX was screaming into the mirror, not looking Viola in the eyes at all, but it was clear that DeMarco was taken aback by all this. HENDRIX shoved her hand against Viola's face, pushing the desk chair back to the wall and without another word she turned around and walked out of the office. Viola pulled herself back to her desk and shook her head. With a deep breath she simply sighed and asked a rhetorical question.)

Viola DeMarco: Why do we keep hiring crazy bitches?

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(AD: Have trouble reaching your Frosted Flakes or Lucky Charms? No problem thanks to the NEW Savannah Sunshine step ladders!)

[CASPIAN vs. Monolith - To be added when match is sent to me, apologies to both men for the inconvenience]

(We cut backstage to where we have Cori Simmons standing by, smiling into the camera and ready for an interview.)

Cori Simmons: Ladies and gentlemen... AZUMI GOTO!!!

(Azumi Goto enters the frame with a big smile on her face as she receives a very positive ovation from the crowd.)

Cori Simmons: Azumi this past weekend you made your debut under the Omega Wrestling Alliance banner in your home country of Japan. Not only that, but you picked up a very well-received first victory against Diantha Moreau. How are you feeling coming out of Budokai Tenkaichi?

Azumi Goto: Arigato gozaimasu, Cori. I feel fantastic. I feel like nothing is going to bring me down! I told everybody that I have been working very hard to get better and stronger and I feel like I had reached my full potential before Budokai Tenkaichi. When I came out on night two in front of all those fans - my home country - it was a moment I will never forget. I knew that I could not let them down and hopefully I didn't with my win over Diantha.

Cori Simmons: Well it was a fantastic match and you certainly looked like a whole new and improved Azumi Goto out there.

Azumi Goto: Cori, I am The Vanguard of Professional Wrestling. I want to lead the wrestling industry into a new era and I will stop at nothing until I get what I desire next.

Cori Simmons: Oh? And what would that be?

(Azumi Goto looks into the camera with confidence.)

Azumi Goto: I WANT SWEET ROXY!!

(The crowd pop as she nods to herself.)

Azumi Goto: People may think I might be getting ahead of myself here, but I've spent years working and training hard to finally win a championship in my wrestling career. I was unable to achieve that in my previous promotion. It really affected me mentally, but since I've been gone from there I have realized that my destiny wasn't to be a champion in a place where I felt shackled and tied down. I have since been free and the world is growing accustomed to a new Azumi Goto! OWA is expanding its audience very fast Cori, and with one shot at the OWA Women's Championship, I know that I will be able to prop myself as a formidable force! So Roxy, if you truly are a fighting champion like your parents described on Olympus, then you will accept my challenge... for BOILING POINT!!

(The crowd pop again as she smiles.)

Cori Simmons: Wow, now Azumi Goto vs. Sweet Roxy is a match I can certainly get behind!

Azumi Goto: You should because I am ready to prove to everyone that this new Azumi Goto will be the next OWA Women's Champion... The Champion Goddess of the Sun! Sweet Roxy, I will give you until next Sunday to answer my challenge! I will stand inside that ring and await an answer.

(We fade back to the arena as the crowd applaud Azumi Goto.)

Ashley Walker: Azumi Goto vs. Sweet Roxy?! That sounds fantastic!

Gia Cervantes: There's no denying that Azumi Goto is deserving of a championship match. She's a fantastic competitor who has wrestled across the world! She is at her best when she is motivated, Ash! I really hope Roxy accepts the challenge for next week!

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(The Big Oasis Brand partners with Stipe Miocic to present the new BOB Chin Protectors! "Don't Get Slept, Stay Woke!")

(We return from commercial and the program briefly switches over to another part of the arena. It appears to be a hallway where we see some men in suits, who walk into the office of Vernon Tressler. Tressler appears confused and frustrated as if he were expecting someone else to arrive.)

Vernon Tressler: Oh, what the hell. What do you guys need? I'm trying to run a show here!

Rep 1: We're here for our client, Isaac Thornton, who you are sleeping on right now. He's one of THE best members of your roster yet you don't even feature him every week. This is a disgrace not only to our client, but the amount he's invested in your show.

Vernon Tressler: Well, I'm giving him a big opportunity tonight and it's up to him if he wants to seize it and make a name for himself. I don't know who the hell you guys think you are but I'm a very busy man with a lot of important things on his plate. I'm supposed to have a meeting in a few minutes with the rest of the board to discuss our plans for Boiling Point! We got talents to fly in, title matches to make, all things that outweigh me giving time to you so you can complain!

Rep 2: With all due respect, sir, how dare you? Outweigh us talking you? If anything, everything we're trying to discuss with you is relevant to Boiling Point! Mr. Thornton is a big deal in Hollywood, but he sacrificed all of that just to wrestle all over the world, including your show! Isaac Thornton is money just sitting around on the table yet you obviously don't care about him at all. If you gave him a big opportunity, like say a title match, he'd make you some serious cash and improve your brand overall. There's a thought since you care about Kingdom and "Boiling Point" so much.

Vernon Tressler: I am aware of Isaac's past endeavors, but I give everyone in Kingdom equal opportunities. Tonight, I've given him the chance to prove himself as a major league player, so I hope your client knows that if he wants special treatment, then he should be able to easily impress me tonight.

Rep 1: Don't even worry about his performance, it's not a matter of "if" with him, he WILL win and he WILL get the treatment he deserves. Once he wins here tonight, I recommend you to give our client a title opportunity down the line. As we said before, he'd boost your brand to a whole other level, and I'm sure the idea of that will entice you towards thinking about the name Isaac Thornton. We've got a crossover star on our hands. An actor AND a major professional wrestler, something rarely done in sports! Isaac Thornton has all of the makings to be a household name, A BOX OFFICE SMASH! But you have to open your eyes and trust him. People know who Thornton is outside of this dingy OWA Arena and that can't be said for most here on Kingdom. That includes the World Champion he's going to beat tonight. Boiling Point with Thornton at the forefront? I know you invested in wrestling to make yourself even richer Vernon, what I'm suggesting would triple your revenue! We've got the statistics, we've done our research and we can SEE the kind of man that Thornton is! He's more than a body in the Spartan division, he's a face of the main event!

Vernon Tressler: I suppose in some sense you're right. Having a hook like that, someone who has done two aspects of entertainment wrestling for a major title, would get a lot of attention and attention is what puts money in my pocket. Isaac Thornton is a good competitor no doubt, some may argue he's just had some poor luck with the amount of competitors rampant in the Spartan division. And I do admire him taking the initiative the other week to say he'll be stepping up and trying to branch out to other lanes in OWA. The guy has the tools, he has the drive, but can he put it all together to be a successful wrestler? That's the one thing I'm concerned about. There are no free rides on Kingdom. We don't "give" things because you have a name or a gimmick. I'll consider your propositions, but only after tonight's main event. Have a good night, gentlemen.

Rep 1: Ohhhh, you'll be considering it alright.

Rep 2: \*sigh\* You're going to look like such a fool after tonight's match. We'll tell Isaac what you said.

(The reps walk out of the office, leaving the cameramen with Vernon, who goes back to viewing the TV in his room.)

The cameras return to the ringside area, where Juliana DeMarco is waiting and smiling.)

Juliana DeMarco: This following match is scheduled for one fall and is this evening's main event!

("Can You Feel My Heart" by Bring Me The Horizon plays through the PA system, filling the arena with boos. Many fans become confused once Isaac doesn't arrive in his typical fashion. After 30 seconds pass by, Isaac Thornton is nowhere to be found. After a few more moments Isaac Thornton finally comes out to his theme song, having quickly conferenced with his management over their meeting with Tressler. Though annoying Thornton isn't missing a beat on stage, not afraid of being prideful and feeling himself, so the fans continue to boo him.)

Lance Hart: What the hell took Thornton so long! Doesn't he know he has a big match tonight? I'm sorry, but this is disrespectful to the fans who paid with their hard-earned money.

Morgan Shaw: Oh shut up, Lance. I'm very sure he knows what he's doing. Isaac runs on his own time and deserves more respect than what you're giving him.

Juliana DeMarco: Introducing first, from Los Angeles, California, weighing in at 190 pounds...he is Thorn In Your Side, ISAAAAAACCCCCCCC  
THOOOOORRRRNNNNNTTOOOOOOONNNNNNNN!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Lance Hart: From what I'm hearing, Thornton apparently had a bit of a pow-wow with his talent agency while he was in Gorilla position. Vernon Tressler will be watching this match VERY

closely to see what Thornton's representatives were touting him as. I wonder if Isaac can back up what his Hollywood goons said about him because he seems quite entitled. We already have too many guys in this show who view themselves at a pedestal.

Morgan Shaw: Look, Lance. We have ourselves one of Hollywood's finest at ringside yet you criticize him? This is why this poor man has reps because it's obvious this show has a lack of respect for those who risk it all to make it in this biz. I don't expect anything else but greatness from this talented young man.

Lance Hart: Oh, brother.

("Morning Glory" by Oasis plays over the PA system, causing the fans to roar in cheers for the OWA Champion. Finn comes out, holding the OWA title in hand and walks down the ramp, interacting with the fans and being a good sport overall.)

Juliana DeMarco: And his opponent, from Bury St Edmunds, Suffolk, England, weighing in at 181 pounds...he is the Wrestling Artist and The OWA Champion...FINNEGAAAAANNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN  
WAAAAAAKKKKKKKKKKKKKEEEEEFFFFIIIIIEEEELLLLLLLDDDDDDDDDD!!!!

Morgan Shaw: Look who it is! It's our world champion; the measuring stick of the division. I may mean this figuratively and literally, but don't quote me on that one.

Lance Hart: Yes, he's the measuring stick of OWA and in all the world of wrestling. He's been champion since Hardcore Havoc after winning it in a Fatal Four Way and he continues to demonstrate why he's the best in the world.

Morgan Shaw: But can the best in the world keep up with a revitalized and demanding Isaac Thornton? I guess we'll have to find that out right now!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Lance Hart: Let's get started with this main event! The newfound direction in Thornton allows him to get the first blow of the match. He dashes toward our champ, hitting Finn with a vicious elbow that sends him backwards! Finn flies into the ropes but he then rebounds and returns with his own! Isaac is rocked but shakes the cobwebs quickly! He now kicks Finn in both his shins, sending waves of pain towards the OWA champion! Finn staggers back but then shoots for a kick to the knee!

Morgan Shaw: This is slowly becoming a game of "Can you top this?", but it's a pain inducing edition! Isaac Thornton drops to a knee but then aims low for a leg sweep! Finn falls on his back and then returns to his feet with a kip up! As the two are rising Finn hits a right fist into

Thornton's jawline, leaving him vulnerable so Finn can follow it up by hitting him with a pele kick! Thornton goes down, but Finn isn't done with him yet!

Lance Hart: Finn gets on top of Thornton in a mount and starts hammering away with elbows to the side of the head to stun him! Our champion is showing us his mastery of submissions by locking in a Fujiwara Armbar, sending Isaac into a state of panic almost immediately! Thornton is struggling but Finnegan holds firm to the submission! Both men are in the middle of the ring and it's very obvious that Wakefield wants to weaken his opponent down, determined to keep him from getting a break!

Morgan Shaw: Finnegan is putting his weight on Isaac while pulling on the arm! Isaac grits his teeth through the pain, refusing to tap out! The actor turned wrestler begins dragging himself towards the closest bottom rope to save his arm. Finn's not a big man, so he can't keep him down, but he decides to strengthen the hold, bending Thornton's arm in ways that I never thought could be possible! The sharp pain stops Isaac from making as much progress as he wants to! He's too distracted from cringing in agony!

Lance Hart: Isaac's face is turning red from the strain! He fights through the pain as he approaches the bottom rope...Finn's trying to pull him back a bit, but I don't think he's gonna be able to hold him back for much longer!...Wait, what is Finnegan doing?!

Morgan Shaw: He's doing what any submission specialist would do! He switches it up, dragging Thornton a bit and attempting a surfboard stretch! It's working, but Thornton's forcing his weight down on Finn, making the hold harder to maintain for the champion!

Lance Hart: Finn has to let go of the hold and Isaac is thrown to the side. I think the damage has been done! Wakefield gets back up and attempts to lock Isaac in another hold, but I don't think that's gonna work very well!

Morgan Shaw: Isaac manages to hit Finn's gut, making him react harshly by holding onto his stomach! Thornton pressing his hands on the back of Finn's neck to keep him kneeled over while he gets up! KNEE TO THE FACE FOR GOOD MEASURE! Thornton he takes advantage of this opening with a vicious DDT! Finnegan got spiked on his head, flipping onto his back from the force! Thornton's not done yet it seems as he kicks Finn's body around into place before running towards the ropes and hitting him with a beautiful springboard moonsault! Thornton gets up and is holding up that injured arm of his, smacking it with the free arm to show that he's currently unbothered! This guy is not giving up that easily!

Lance Hart: Isaac doesn't hesitate to continue his offense and picks up Finn again, thinking about a suplex here! No! Finn begins to elbow Isaac's temple, leaving him slightly dazed and not in a great position!

Morgan Shaw: Without a moment to spare, Finn picks up Isaac with ease and hits a snap suplex, sending his opponent to the mat again with sheer force! Finn's still holding on to him and tries to go for a quick pin attempt! Will he end it this quickly?

Referee: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!.....TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!-

Lance Hart: Kick out from Isaac right after the two count! Wakefield is a man of surprises and that was something I was not expecting! Finn doesn't seem shaken as he knows he currently has the advantage against Thornton. Wakefield rises and heads toward the top rope, thinking about taking things to a whole other level.

Morgan Shaw: Thornton doesn't think it's a great idea! He spots Finn's climb while he's getting to his feet! Knowing that he must be urgent the young man runs towards Finn's direction, bouncing off of the bottom rope, jumping to the middle and springing off of it so he can land a beautiful enzuigiri, leaving Finn in a bad way on the top. Finn has just been crotched on the top turnbuckle! Isaac hops on the top rope with ease, holding Finn's arm as a balance. What's he thinking about here?!

Lance Hart: He's thinking about his finishing move, The Director's Cut! The top rope cutter could end this for Finn in a heartbeat! Can he do it and cause a big upset in OWA?! Yes he ca- NOPE! Finn sends Thornton flying, all the way into the mat! Did you hear that sick thud, Morgan?

Morgan Shaw: Hell yeah I did! My nature is to turn away and wince, but I think Isaac knew about this being a possibility when he tried this move. He's gotta manage to get back up and into this match because this could be an ultimate game changer!

Lance Hart: Thornton stumbles as he uses the second rope to get himself up, but once he gets up, Finn is already flying! Flying shoulder tackle from Finnegan- NO! Isaac counters with a double knee facebuster! I didn't think this would be possible! He was down after that failed cutter attempt, but he managed to show a little bit of his remaining strength. Finn is on the ground but still has the wherewithal to telegraph a boot from Thornton! Powerbomb maybeeee - Frankensteiner as a counter! Thornton with another counter as he can now rest on his stomach, knowing he's bought some time!

Morgan Shaw: I'm still hung up on the facebuster! In all my years in this business, I never imagined that I would witness such a terrible hit! The way Finn's chin hit Isaac's knees and how his head whipped back....GOSH! This match is proving to be an instant classic already, but it may end here! Isaac took some damage as well, but Finn seemed to take most of the damage. Thornton slowly crawls over to Finn and rolls him on his back for the pin!

Referee:  
ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!.....TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!.....TH-

Lance Hart: ANOTHER KICK OUT! I legitimately thought this was over, but Finn shows the heart of a champion by not giving up. Isaac is genuinely shocked, but he is also down! Both men are trying to get back up, but their bodies are telling them to stay down!

Referee: ONE!!!.....TWO!!!.....THREE!!!.....

Morgan Shaw: The ref's starting the count, but both men may not make it up on time. They both started the match at 100%, but I don't think that was the best idea...

Referee: FOUR!!!.....FIVE!!!.....SIX!!!.....SEVEN!!!.....

Lance Hart: Will these guys make the count?! Finn is struggling to get up while Isaac is still on the mat, laying down.

Referee: EIGHT!!!.....NINE!!!.....

Morgan Shaw: Woah! Isaac with a kip up!....And Finn finally manages to get back up right before the ten count. Both men stare at one another and begin to go at each other's throats again! Before Isaac can react, Finnegan hits him with a massive European Uppercut!

Lance Hart: Isaac Thornton returns the favor with a Hurts Donut! The discus elbow smash connects, rocking Finn backwards, sending him to a knee! I will say this one thing and that is that this kid can keep up with our world champ!

Morgan Shaw: Isaac sets up Finnegan for something, who's trying to regain his composure...ISAAC IS ABOUT TO HIT THE ROLL CREDITS! THE SUPERKICK TO THE BACK OF THE HEAD CONNECTS- FINN MOVES OUT OF THE WAY AND GRABS THORNTON FROM BEHIND!

Lance Hart: FINN HITS THE CATCHPOINT SUPLEX! THE EXPLODER SUPLEX SENDS THORNTON'S HEAD TO THE BOTTOM TURNBUCKLE AT THE MERCY OF GRAVITY AND FINN'S STRENGTH! ISAAC IS DOWN AND OUT, BUT THE PROBLEM IS THAT FINN IS ALMOST OUT OF FUEL!

Morgan Shaw: WAKEFIELD USES THE LAST OF HIS STRENGTH TO GET UP AND SEES THAT THORNTON IS STILL DOWN! FINN REALIZES HE HAS THIS WON AND PREPARES THE WAKEFIELD SPECIAL III! HE'S TRYING TO DRAG THORNTON TO GET HIM IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RING...HE'S REALLY DOWN AND OUT!

Morgan Shaw: I'm not surprised about that at all; his brain must be mashed gravy at this point. Finn is taking a bit to do this after all the punishment he's taken throughout the match. He's got him in the prime position now for the Wakefield Special! And it- what the hell?!

Lance Hart: Isaac slides behind Wakefield and elbows the back of his knee! Finn goes to one knee and hits the Roll Credits! IT CONNECTS! THE MOVE CONNECTS OUT OF NOWHERE! THIS MAN WAS PLAYING POSSUM! HE WAS TRYING TO MAKE FINN THINK HE HAD THIS MATCH WON! WHAT A SNEAKY MOVE!

Morgan Shaw: SNEAKY?! NO, THIS IS BRILLIANT FROM ISAAC! HE'S AN ACTOR AFTER ALL, SO THIS MUST COME NATURALLY TO HIM! THORNTON GOES FOR THE PIN! THIS IS ALL SHE WROTE!

Referee:

ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!.....TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!.....THR  
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

(“Can You Feel My Heart” by Bring Me The Horizon plays again as the cameras pan to the shocked faces of the OWA fans. We see Isaac celebrating his shock victory while Finn tries to realize what just happened. The referee lifts his hand in victory, which leads to another camera angle. We see Vernon Tressler watching attentively, with a grin on his face.)

Juliana DeMarco: Here is your winner.....ISAAAAAAAAAACCCCCCCCCCCCCC  
THORRNNNNNNNNNNNTTOOOOOOOONNNNNNNNNNNN!!!!

Lance Hart: NO WAY! ISAAC PULLS THROUGH WITH THE SHOCK WIN! I AM COMPLETELY FLABBERGASTED BY THESE TURN OF EVENTS. THIS GUY IS FROM HOLLYWOOD ALRIGHT; A SCUMMY AND LYING PIECE OF GARBAGE! FINN IS DEVASTATED AND JUSTLY ANGRY ABOUT THE TURNOUT OF THIS MATCH!

Morgan Shaw: THIS MAN DOES NOT DESERVE DISRESPECT AFTER THE AMAZING AND PERFECT PERFORMANCE! I'D GIVE IT 7 STARS IF I WERE A PROFESSIONAL WRESTLING CRITIC! I DON'T CARE! THIS IS OUR FUTURE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN; DEAL WITH IT! THORNTON SAID HE COULD DO WELL WITHOUT THE SPARTAN DIVISION AND SO FAR HIS BRANCH OUT HAS BEEN MORE IMPRESSIVE THAN SOME OF OUR REGULAR MAIN EVENTERS! FINN'S FIRST BIG LOSS SINCE BEING CHAMP! THIS HAS GOTTA PUT ISAAC IN THE CONVERSATION WITH BOILING POINT AROUND THE CORNER! WE'LL SEE HOW VERNON REACTS NEXT WEEK BUT FOR NOW IT'S GOOD NIGHT FROM US! WELCOME TO THE ERA OF THORNTON!

(We end the show with Isaac Thornton celebrating at the ramp, looking at Finn while doing title motions. Finnegan Wakefield sits and looks at Isaac disappointed, clutching his title in the process. The OWA logo buzzes and we fade to black.)