



CONGREGATION.... WELCOME...

# TO THE REVIVAL

## Saosin's "Voices"

♪ *Opening music* ♪

John "The Brand" Brandenburg stretches his students at the Black Knight Gym while barely breaking a sweat. Alex Monroe practices his strikes against a heavy bag, and Excellence is doing some light grappling with his coach.

♪ *I miss the part, when weee were moving fooodorward now* ♪

Douglas Gallagher is seen juggling a soccer ball, he then kicks the ball away, the camera follows the ball and we find Leonard Knox who catches the pass and smiles.

♪ *(Onnn our way doooown)* ♪

Ian Jones bashes away at a punching bag in a dimly lit room, laughing maniacally. Mr. Nice Guy and Demian Wolfe are casually chatting in the background.

♪ *But maaaaaybe someday I'll be something moooore than loooove* ♪

A cameraman approaches Enigma but the mysterious one appears to be meditating and he doesn't react. Dominic Golden is seen backstage yelling instructions at Landon Jackson and Ronnie Reynolds.

♪ *Just know I'll never tell* ♪

Brett Bannion is at a bar. He grins and lifts a shot as a toast.

♪ *And when you're on your way down,* ♪

Kirk Cobain is in his room, legs crossed on his bed and playing an acoustic guitar. He looks up to meet the camera's gaze.

♪ *and you're waiting for your body's reentry agaaain* ♪

The Craft Twins are as always pretty excited, they exit a dojo and they get on an RPW bus.

♪ *We speeeek in diff-reeent voiceees!* ♪

Jafaar al-Sultan rings the opening bell on Wall Street, then stares into the camera with a smirk.

♪ *When fighting with the ones we've loved!* ♪

Aron Scythe and his wife are seen in a park, holding hands. Their daughter runs endless laps around them.

♪ *We speeeek in diff-reeent voiceees!* ♪

.A Plane is seen landing, we get a shot of Diego San Martin, El Omega 23, The Amazonian Invasion and Malcolm Valenzuela all getting into the airport.

♪ *Why can't we say what we're thinking oooof?* ♪

Ian Jones raises his title in the air, Sir Charles Strickland is behind him and he has a dubious smile on his face.

+++++CAMERA CUTS INTO A WIDE SHOT OF THE ARENA+++++

The scene opens inside the arena where the fans are eager to this live RPW event! The crowd cheers wildly as fireworks erupt around the stage area and put up their signs for the camera to see as it pans around the building to catch the throng of RPW fans in attendance.

ME GUSTA! RESPECT THE TIE!

LETHAL INJECTION

THE ENIGMA!

WE WANT ADAMES!

"THE LIVERPOOL SENSATION"

BRANDED 4 LIFE!

+++++RING: OPENING MATCH +++++

**DUCKY:**                      **The following match is a tornado tag team match scheduled for one fall with a 15 minute time limit, introducing first, already in the ring from the United Kingdom and at a combined weight of 440 lbs, the Union Jacks!**

The Union Jacks are wearing matching tights with the UK flag on them, one of them wears a bandana over long black hair, the other one is bald, they both have athletic builds. They don't get much of a reaction as they raise their arms to the air, but what little they get, it's all negative.

**DUCKY:**                      **And their opponents...**

[Dragonforce's "Prepare for War"](#) now fills the arena.

**DUCKY:** From Los Angeles, California. At a combined weight of 385 pounds, Billy and Jimmy Craft, The ART OF WAR C.R.A.F.T

The crafts come out very pumped up in their usual attire, Wrestling boots, Colored Gi Pants and Sleeveless Jackets over a plain white T-shirt. Billy's color is blue and Jimmy's red. They receive quite the warm welcome as they rush down the ramp and slide into the ring, both Craft's climb corners and raise their arms to the air for a pop as their music dies down...

**MURPHY:** Welcome everyone to this week's edition of WNR, we start things hot tonight in Danville as The Union Jacks get a WNR tryout match against the Craft Twins.

The bell rings and the Union Jacks immediately charge the Crafts, the Britons manage to surprise their Californian counter parts and they pepper them with strikes, Jimmy Craft is quickly sent over the top rope with a clothesline and The Union Jacks team up on Billy Craft, this gets him quite the bit of boos.

**WASHINGTON:** The Union Jacks resorting to the numbers game, they need to impress here if they want to get a long term contract with RPW.

The Union Jacks use a double vertical suplex on Billy craft and they stack on top of him for a pin.

...1

...2

Jimmy breaks it.

Jimmy goes all out with the offense on the Bandana wearing Union Jack, he goes for mounted forearms but somehow he gets reversed into an inside cradle, the Jacks look for the victory!

...1

...2

## KICKOUT BY JIMMY!

Just as Jimmy kicks out, the other Union Jack ducks under a Billy Craft Clothesline and takes him down with a backslide.

...1

...2

## KICKOUT BY BILLY

**MURPHY:**  
**RPW victory on their belts.**

## The Union Jacks serious about going back home to UK with an

One of the Union Jacks backs Jimmy Craft up to a corner with European Uppercuts, the other takes Billy down with a bulldog and starts stomping on him, Jimmy is whipped out of the corner and instantly back in, he goes shoulder first into the buckles and staggers forward into a back body drop. On the other side of the ring, a prone Billy Craft has been sent under the bottom rope to the outside with a leg shove.

**WASHINGTON:**  
are being overwhelmed by the Jacks.

**The Art of Warcraft needs to get something going here; they**

Back inside the ring The Jacks are playing European Uppercut ping pong with a defenseless Jimmy Craft, the crowd boos each hit and Jimmy tumbles back and forth between the Britons, both men then start setting Jimmy Craft in the middle of the ring, the Jacks both hook Jimmy for a double backdrop suplex, they lift him up in the air but they don't drop him backwards, they pushing forward and send him face first to the mat with a double crash thunder buster, the crowd starts to turn up the heat with their boos.

**MURPHY:**

Nice move, shades of Jushin Liger.

Again the Jacks go for the pin.

...1

...2

## BILLY WITH THE SAVE!

**WASHINGTON:** **The Art of Warcraft has been on the defensive thus far in this match, can they turn the tide on the Jacks?**

The Union Jacks both go after Billy and they throw him out of the ring over the top rope, Billy Craft lands on the apron and the Jacks are unaware of this, they turn around and go for a tandem clothesline on Jimmy, the red wearing Craft ducks under it and fires back with a double clothesline of his own as the Jacks turn around, the crowd pops for Jimmy and the young Californian starts setting up for a slingshot catapult, he hooks both legs of the bandana wearing Union Jack and he drops backwards, catapulting his foe right into a double axe handle from Billy who's still on the apron, the impact of the strike sends the Jack back first into Jimmy's knees, and Billy jumps over the ropes and lands a flying double axe handle.

**MURPHY:** **What a great tag team combination.**

The crowd gives a good reaction to the move, and the reaction becomes even bigger as the camera cuts into the crowd itself, we can see a very familiar face in the front row, it's Aron Scythe with a sign that reads "I Paid to see Art of Warcraft", he's wearing a custom T-shirt that has a manga-style drawing of Scythe and the Crafts.

**WASHINGTON:** **Hey it's Aron Scythe, he's currently under suspension but that doesn't prevent him from buying tickets to the show.**

**MURPHY:** **looks like it's his way to apologize to the Crafts for abandoning them on their 6 man tag team last week.**

Billy Craft starts brawling with the other half of the Union Jacks while Jimmy picks up Mr. Bandana. Billy starts losing the battle and sees himself backed up with strikes, Jimmy Craft attacks with a Atomic Drop that sends his opponent near a corner, the member of the Union Jacks turns around and Jimmy immediately goes for his finisher maneuver!

## THE TENKAI KICK!!!

The Jack ducks under it! The crowd turns the rising pop into an “Oh”, it’s now Jimmy who turns around and is spinebusted into the corner to some boos.

**WASHINGTON:** Jimmy Craft missing with the Tenkai kick, that move has earned the Craft’s a couple of wins here in RPW, he almost beat RPW heavyweight champion Ian Jones with it last week.

in the opposite corner Billy Craft is becoming the victim of a series of forearms to the face. Jimmy himself is getting a mudhole stomped on his gut, the referee is having a hard time controlling what’s going on. Both Union Jacks take a look at each other and nod, they are on opposite corners, both with a Craft under control, they go for Irish whips to send the Craft’s running into each other.

**MURPHY:** This could be a nasty collision.

But Billy hits the breaks with a slide into an all fours position, Jimmy just keeps running and uses his brother’s back as a trampoline to launch himself with a huge Front flip dropkick to one of the Union Jacks, the other Jack rushes over from the opposite corner but he’s caught coming in with a flapjack by Billy, before the flapjack is completed Jimmy manages to catch that poor Union Jack mid-air with a stepping side Superkick to the jaw!

## FLAPJACK INTO THE TENKAI KICK CONNECTS!!!

**WASHINGTON:** What a hit! That guy has to be OUT!

The crowd starts going into a frenzy but the other half of the Union Jacks rushes in to spoil the party, Billy Craft stops him dead on his tracks with a kick to the gut, he grabs a hold of an arm and spins around with an arm wringer, he hits a hard knee to the Briton and doubles him over, arm still twisted. Billy throws his leg over his opponent’s neck and forces him down face first into the mat with a Fameasser variation that garners a decent pop.

**MURPHY:** The Crafts are dominating and the crowd is digging them

Both of the Craft share a jumping high ten in the ring and they look pumped up as they play it up for the crowd, Billy seems to notice something in the crowd and he goes up to his brother, he whispers him something in the ear and points up to the crowd, he has spotted Aron Scythe. The Camera turns to Scythe who’s marking out in the crowd with the fans near him.

**WASHINGTON:** Aron Scythe must be very happy about the work the Crafts are putting on.

The Crafts share some words and they go pick up the Union Jacks, who are slowly regaining their senses, both Craft's hook one Union Jack each, they both get double Underhooks, the crowd pops big as they can anticipate what's coming, the Craft's lift the Jacks onto their shoulders and quickly lift them, flip them and drop them down with a Michonoku driver 2.

**MURPHY:** **Double Dragon Driver!!**

Both Craft's drop for pins, the ref counts!

...1!

...2!!

...3!!!

**The Bell Rings!!!**

**DUCKY:** **And your winners via pinfall, THE ART OF WARCRAFT!!!**

The crowd is giving Art of War C.R.A.F.T a pretty good reaction, they are pumped up as they celebrate in the middle of the ring, the revivaltron replays the finish, and so does the live TV feed. The cheers double as Aron Scythe jumps over the barricade and joins the young Crafts, he raises both their arms to the air. Aron Scythe heads to a corner of the ring and asks for a mic, he gets it.

**SCYTHE:** **Good job guys, I knew you could do it...**

I just had to get on here to address what happened last week; I haven't gotten a chance to apologize to you Jimmy...I deeply regret having abandoned you guys, especially because you guys saw your winning streak derailed, and I know that had I been here we would've been victorious, we DO make a great team.

**SCYTHE:** I hope this can make up for it...

**SCYTHER:** Come on, open it.

**SCYTHE:** You weren't returning my calls all week, and I watched the show's replay and saw what happened to your phone, I hope we can put this behind us now.

**SCYTHE:** Good, now moving into a different topic, I want to address Ian Jones...

**STRICKLAND:** What a complete disregard for authority, this is an utter lack of respect, you sicken me Aron Scythe...you are nothing but an old guy who acts like a punk kid.

**STRICKLAND:** Didn't we suspend you last week for putting your hands on me? Yes we did...and what do you do? You jump over the barricade to disrupt the show; I'm already starting to regret having named you the number one contender to Ian Jones title.

Scythe is brutally interrupted by a pissed of Sir Charles Strickland.

The crowd boos, boos and boos, Aron Scythe has a disgusted look on his face as he exits the ring and starts walking up the ramp, the camera turns into Strickland who's starting to look more and more nervous as Scythe approaches him. Scythe gets very near Strickland and gives him a cold stare, he then walks past him giving him a slight shoulder check..Scythe doesn't even look back as he disappears through the curtains. The segment ends with a close-up of Strickland's angry face as we fade into the next segment.



+++++++BACKSTAGE WITH MATT JOSHAM+++++++

Matt Josham is rocking one of his trademark plaid suits as he interviews Brett “The Chief” Bannion, who’s still sporting his ring gear.

**JOSHAM:** Welcome everyone to Backstage with Matt Josham, hosted by the best backstage interviewer of the world, yours truly, Matt Josham. Tonight I’m joined by Brett “The Chief” Bannion who had a dominating performance in one of our preliminary matches for the live crowd. Bannion continued his winning ways by making short work of “Jumping” Jimmy Flame.

**BANNION:** Your intro’s keep getting better and better man.

**JOSHAM:** Hahahaha, I Know; I’m not the best interviewer in the world for nothing, but let’s not talk about me, let’s talk some more about “THE CHIEF”, tell me a bit more about your match with Flame and where do you stand in RPW at the moment.

**BANNION:** I squashed Flame like an insect, RPW keeps sending me dudes that are not on my level, and I’m still stuck in the prelims while undeserving guys like Alex Monroe keep getting shot after shot, even if he keeps losing.

**JOSHAM:** I agree, I don’t know what Monroe has on management to keep getting so many opportunities, but I’d much rather see you doing your thing in the main card and I’m sure you’ll get you chance soon.

**BANNION:** Thanks Matt.

+++++++ANNOUNCE TABLE: MURPHY AND WASHINGTON+++++++

**MURPHY:** Matt Josham and Brett Bannion continue to go after Alex Monroe.

**WASHINGTON:** And did you notice how he never asked about Bannion’s music playing last week during Monroe’s match, distracting him?

**MURPHY:** Fair point, I don’t know how Monroe still has a job as a journalist much less claim he’s the best in the world at what he does.

**WASHINGTON:** He might just be the best in the world at being terrible...

**MURPHY:** Anyway, moving on, RPW Superstar Damien Wolfe has been indefinitely suspended , his suspension will be uplifted when he completes an Anger Management course, and he started last week as you could se on the Dirt Sheet.

**WASHINGTON:** Wolfe’s adamant to complete this course and return to action, take a look at what he’s been doing.

+++++++VIDEO PACKAGE: ANGER MANAGEMENT PART 2+++++++

<The scene opens inside of Dr Morgan's Manhattan office. An open window allows the sound of rush hour traffic to creep into the office, where we can see Dr Morgan sat in his Chesterfield chair, a note book in his lap, lying on the leather sofa is Damien Wolfe.>

**MORGAN: Ok Damien, today we are going to try an exercise that will help me understand what's going on in your head, I'm going to say a word or a name and you'll tell me the first thing that comes into your head.**

**WOLFE: Fine, but first shut that window, I'm getting an awful headache.**

<The doctor smiles as he gets up from his chair and walks across to the window, pausing to look out over the bustling street. Yellow cabs line up next to the sidewalk, a street vendor is selling falafal and a busker singing Bruce Springsteen songs has gathered himself a crowd.>

**MORGAN: Not a fan of New York, Damien?**

**WOLFE: Why would I be a fan of this place? Don't get me wrong, I can see why it appeals to some people, but to me, there's no room to breathe here. New York, and America as a whole, this is a place for ants.**

<Morgan laughs as he walks back to his chair.>

**MORGAN: That's a bit strong Damien, you can't really believe that.**

<Wolfe sighs.>

**MORGAN: OK, let's begin... RPW.**

**WOLFE: ...work.**

**MORGAN: The ring.**

**WOLFE: ...home.**

**MORGAN: The British Empire.**

**WOLFE: ...brothers.**

**MORGAN: Jack Dobbs.**

**WOLFE: ...dead.**

**MORGAN: John Brandenburg.**

**WOLFE: ...fraud.**

**MORGAN: Lykarn.**

**WOLFE: ...mirror.**

**MORGAN: Damien Wolfe.**

**WOLFE: ...Stark.**

<Morgan raises his eyebrow, confused by Wolfe's meaning.>

**MORGAN: Tell me about the Beast, Damien.**

<Wolfe looks at his wrist watch and sits up quickly.>

**WOLFE: I'd love to Doc, but it looks like we're out of time.**

<Wolfe stands up and walks to the door.>

**MORGAN: That's usually my line.**

<Doctor Morgan looks down at his notepad and writes, "Damien Wolfe, next session agenda: The Beast.">

+++++COMMERCIAL-BREAK+++++  
+++++RING: ALEX MONROE VS TAIGA +++++

**MURPHY: We are back on RPW and hopefully Damien Wolfe can complete his course soon and fix his attitude problem, he really needs some course correcting.**

**WASHINGTON: I just can't wait to have him back, he's a great competitor, despite all his flaws as a human being. Now, even if you dislike him you have to admit that he's a great wrestler.**

**MURPHY: I'll give you that, he's a great wrestler...**

**WASHINGTON: Also, that segment had pretty Interesting stuff from Damien Wolfe, especially associating Halfus Lykarn as Mirror...**

**MURPHY: It is pretty accurate though, Lykarn has swept into RPW and has really taken Wolfe's spot in the roster, not only he's similarly built physically, he's also trained by the same man, used his theme music and even stole some of his wrestling moves.**

**WASHINGTON: I wonder how Wolfe feels about the situation...**

**MURPHY: We will have to wait and see, but for now let's get back on the show as we have a newly signed superstar making his debut.**

The instrumental for Teddy Pendegrass' "Turn Off the Lights" begins to play.

Taiga comes out draped in a magnificent cashmere silk robe As soon as Teddy Pendegrass mutters "Turn off the lights" the song stops, lighting for the arena turns pitch black, and the crowd turns mute. The

**DUCKY:** The following match is scheduled for one fall with a 15 minute time limit, introducing first, from Washington DC, weighing in at 253 lbs! Taiga!

**WASHINGTON:** What the F\*\*\*, really?

**DUCKY:** “The Lethal Injection” Alex Monroe!!

**WASHINGTON:** Monroe means business, the arrogant Taiga treated him like he was nothing in the Dirt Sheet, Monroe now gets his chance to shut him up.

**WASHINGTON:** Come on, that's disgusting.

Taiga presses Monroe against the corner and climbs to the first turnbuckle, then to the second turnbuckle, he grabs Monroe by the head and unleashes a fist, and then another. Taiga then puts both

of his hands behind his head and starts doing circular movements with his pelvis, which is dangerously close to Monroe's head, Monroe gets out of the corner going under Taiga's legs, he pulls him down off the corner by a leg and lands a strong high roundhouse kick.

**WASHINGTON:** **That'll teach him.**

Alex Monroe continues his offense with two hard knife edge chops that send the crowd into a collective "WOOOO", Monroe pulls Taiga out of the corner with an irish whip, but it gets reversed and it's Monroe who crashes back first into the opposite corner. Taiga rushes in but eats a boot lift to the face that sends him tumbling backwards, now Monroe rushes in and Taiga takes him to the mat with a huge 180 Spinebuster, Taiga covers.

**MURPHY:** **Whoa, that was a great move.**

...1!

...2!!

**KICKOUT!!!**

**WASHINGTON:** **I'd be very surprised if this Taiga guy beat Alex Monroe.**

**MURPHY:** **It's clear than you don't like him,**

**WASHINGTON:**

**He's disgusting.**

Taiga picks up Monroe and whips him against a corner, Taiga runs in and this time connects with what can only be described as a turning ass strike to the mid section, Monroe appears to have lost his air as he falls into a sitting position, his head resting into the second turnbuckle. Taiga stomps him in the chest a couple of times and runs into the opposite corner where he rests his back, he raises his crotch forward and points at it with two fingers, the crowd boos.

**WASHINGTON:**

**See, disgusting...**

Taiga then runs into the opposite corner where Monroe is resting in a seated position, Taiga jumps and connects with a bronco buster, he starts bouncing wildly up there and the crowd boos him even more.

**WASHINGTON:**

**Someone needs to teach this kid a lesson in respect.**

**MURPHY:**

**Calm down Ben, calm down.**

Not wanting to give Monroe much room to recover, Taiga picks him up and uses a vertical suplex to further his offense, Monroe goes up but manages to sneak out the back and reverse motions with a school boy

**...1!**

**...2!!**

**KICKOUT!!!**

**WASHINGTON:**

**See, Monroe has fight for days.**

Taiga tries to spring right back up but Monroe won't let him, he grabs him by the head and starts delivering multiple Kawada kicks, he hooks the head now and goes for a swinging neckbreaker, Taiga reverses forcing a full spin, he then takes advantage of the position with a leg sweep DDT.

**MURPHY:**

**Taiga might be a little bit disturbing to watch but he sure knows how to get it done, he goes for the pin.**

**...1!**

**...2!!**

**KICKOUT!!!**

**WASHINGTON:**

**He's going to have to keep coming if he wants to make a successful debut, and he needs to keep his guard up at all times, Monroe is extremely dangerous, he could end things at any given time, I personally hope he does so soon.**

But for now it is Taiga who's in control of the situation, he picks up Monroe and attacks with hard chops to the chest, he backs him against the ropes and pulls him out for an Irish Whip, Taiga moves to meet him in the middle of the ring, Monroe rebounds off the opposite side ropes and does meet Taiga in the middle of the ring.....with a knee to the face.

**GENO IN VULTUS CONNECTS!**

**WASHINGTON:**

**YES! YES! The Geno in Vultus, Taiga is finished.**

The crowd seems equally as eager as Benjamin Washington as they pop big for the move, Monroe drops for a cover.

...1!

...2!!

...3!!!



The bell rings and "I Am Onslaught" by Emmure plays all over again as a very happy Alex Monroe raises his fist in the air in victory, and the crowd congratulates him with cheers.

**DUCKY:** The winner of this contest, "The Lethal Injection" Alex Monroe.

**MURPHY:** Well, doesn't this make you happy...

**WASHINGTON:** Yes it does, I'm happy I don't have to see Taiga's disrespectful mannerisms.

The Camera focuses for a bit in the fallen Taiga, who still looks to be out. We shift into a replay of the finish, with Alex Monroe hitting the Geno in Vultus seemingly out of nowhere.

**WASHINGTON:** That Busaiku Knee Kick sure is deadly Murph...

**MURPHY:** Yeah, Brett Bannion must be very aware that the Geno in Vultus might be coming for him next.

After the highlights of the match finish replaying, we see a concerned Alex Monroe on one knee next to Taiga who seems to be just regaining his senses, he looks lost and tries to stand up but the referee forces him down, happy to find out that his opponent is OK, Monroe stands back up and raises his hands in the air for another pop, he then exits the ring...

**WASHINGTON:** I don't understand how Monroe could even start to care about Taiga's health, the man was nothing but a complete douchebag towards him...

**MURPHY:** Alex Monroe was in many contexts the bigger and better man tonight.

+++++ PARKING LOT: CRACKING THE ENIGMA+++++

Super Agent Jackson Gerritt is shown behind a big trash container, he's joined by a red haired beauty, they are both wearing long beige coats, and matching hats, Gerritt's companion is presumably Shirley Watson.

**GERRITT:** We shouldn't have sent that intern after Enigma last week, it was kind of a reckless move don't you think Shirley.

**WATSON:** I knew he was going to get caught, I just wanted to see how the man would react to it...

**GERRITT:** That's so Edgy, so tell me Shirley, how long have you been a private investigator...

**WATSON:** **Shhh, I think he's coming...**

The Camera focuses in a car that enters the parking lot, out from the front door comes Enigma on his usual attire and face paint, the crowd pops for his arrival. Enigma walks past the trash container that hides both Gerritt and Watson, apparently unaware of their presence...

**GERRITT:** **What now? Do we follow him?**

**WATSON:** **Keep quiet Jackson, stealth, remember?**

Gerritt takes a finger to his lips and throws a thumb up, a few seconds pass before Shirley speaks again...

**WATSON:** **I think he's gone now, come to the car...**

They both walk up to the car and Jackson Gerritt looks a bit clueless, Watson looks confident and he sticks something in the keylock, the car immediately opens...

**GERRITT:** **How'd you do that Shirley, wow..you are so cool.**

Shirley Watson looks pretty cute as she giggles.

**WATSON:** **I know**

**GERRITT:** **So what should we be looking for here?**

**WATSON:** **Clues my dear Gerritt, clues.**

++++++BACKSTAGE: ALL ABOUT RESPECT++++++

Alex Monroe is backstage, he looks tired after the match but he's looking straight up to the camera

**MONROE:** **Taiga, first of all I hope that you have recovered well and are watching this somewhere...**

**Listen, I know you have said a lot of things about me on the Dirt Sheet. Some of them I'm not too happy about, but I respect your opinion, and I respect you and everything you've accomplished. However, I think everybody just saw that you were wrong.**

**There's no doubt to anybody here that you're a great competitor. You just let it all out in this ring. But I'm going to tell you what you did wrong tonight.**

**You have no respect for RPW and its talent. Before you even set foot in the ring with me, you talked about my shortcomings and you buried those who came before you like Hakai Dragon, who let me tell you, had no ring rust. You looked at me and you thought you'd be getting a walk in the park, but that's when I'm my most dangerous. When you least expect it. And I think it's more than fair to say that you just learned that first hand.**

**You also came in talking about how you were the greatest in MCW, and NWL and wherever else you've been. That's all well and good, but you need to realize none of that means jack now that you're in RPW. I'm a guy who came in with a laundry list of accomplishments, just like you. You know what that got me? A backstage interviewer who takes every opportunity he can to try and make me look like a chump. I think you might have actually believed what he was saying.**

**Let me give you a pro tip since you like giving them out to guys like me: Drop the attitude. The only thing that will get you far here is dedication to your craft, and hard work. You think you might have been working hard before, but you haven't seen anything yet. RPW has the hardest working guys in this business. And show respect, because you won't get respect until you give it.**

The Camera cuts back into a wide view of the ring.

+++++ RING: PER ORDER OF THE NEW COMMISSIONER +++++

**MURPHY:** Alex Monroe once again proving that he's nothing but a class act.

**WASHINGTON:** I'll be forever grateful that he frustrated the debut of that punk ass Taiga.

**MURPHY:** I know that Taiga was a bit "extravagant" out there, but you seem to be taking it very personal...

**WASHINGTON:** Well, he lost his debut and hopefully he stays away, I've gotten word that our new interim GM Sir Charles Strickland is going to come out right now for a game-changing announcement, I wonder what it is...

[The Fragrance of Dark Coffee](#) plays over the sound system instantly changing the mood of the arena, Sir Charles Strickland comes out to the stage accompanied by RPW Commissioner Rufus Biggs. Both men carry microphones; the crowd isn't booing Strickland as much as they usually do, maybe it is the presence of Rufus Biggs, everyone seems intrigued on what the two men are doing out here.

**STRICKLAND:** Ladies and Gentleman, I leave you with your RPW Commissioner, Mr. Rufus Biggs.

Biggs doesn't get a reaction from the crowd, and he starts his speech.

**BIGGS:** Thanks Sir Charles. As you might know, ever since I've taken over the Commissioner's office, I've been reforming it for the better, adding new rules to protect the well-being of the RPW wrestlers, and to reinforce our legitimacy as a sports league...

It is because of that very last point that I've been inclined to adopt mandatory RPW heavyweight title defenses. I find it unacceptable that our main championship is not defended enough and that's why we are putting this measure in so the title is defended at least once every two months.

The crowd now reacts positively, looks like the title being defended more often is something that the RPW fanbase is really digging.

**BIGGS:** the crown was last defended June 20<sup>th</sup> at Call to Arms, and since British Uprising is not until September, the title will have to be defended on the next show, August 8<sup>th</sup>.

**STRICKLAND:** and there the problem lays, since the number one contender for the RPW Heavyweight Championship, Aron Scythe...

Strickland takes a strategic pause and the crowd cheers for Aron Scythe...

**STRICKLAND:** is suspended for that show, we will have to come up with a new challenger for Ian Jones...

And just as quick the crowd starts booing.

**BIGGS:** and of course we need to get this sorted tonight, and in the spirit of legitimacy the spot will be contested in a one on one match. And in the interest of fairness, we've decided that I'm going to pick one of the contestants, and Sir Charles will pick the other.

**STRICKLAND:** with that being said, my choice is..."THE LIVERPOOL SENSATION" Douglas Gallagher!!!

The crowd pops for the selection, it is rather unusual that the crowd is cheering after Sir Charles speak, but Douglas Gallagher has always been a fan favorite...

**BIGGS:** I'm still undecided on who will be my pick, but I'll announce it soon.

+++++COMMERCIAL-BREAK+++++  
+++++ RING: 8 MAN TAG TEAM MATCH – THE 1% VS TEAM SAN MARTIN+++++

As we return from commercial the match seems to already have started as Landon Jackson is laying a beating on Gustavo Gusmao against a neutral corner.

**MURPHY:** Welcome back to WNR, and our next match has already started.

**WASHINGTON:** The One Percent and the Latin American Wrecking Crew are fighting it out in a 8 man tag team match.

Finally Gusmao gets some room to breathe as he ducks under a high right and secures a rear waistlock, immediately transitioning it to a release German Suplex. Jackson gets up to his feet but is immediately booted on the face and back down. Gusmao secures a front face look and tries to keep Jackson down.

**MURPHY:** Landon Jackson towers over Gusmao...

**WASHINGTON:** Many people do, Gusmao is only 5'8 but that doesn't stop him from throwing people around like ragdolls.

**MURPHY:** True, he might be one of the strongest wrestlers under 200 pounds ever.

Gusmao keeps Landon's head down but the 1%'er still puts his feet on the ground and stands up, albeit doubled over. Gusmao slides under him with an Inside Cradle.

...1!

# KICKOUT!

Landon Jackson kicks out with authority and rushes back to his feet, he tries to surprise Gusmao with a clothesline but the Amazonian ducks under it and plants Jackson with a back suplex. The crowd reacts a little to the move but the action continues at a fast pace. Jackson reaches to the ropes and uses it to stand up, he eats a hard forearm to the chest and is whipped against the opposite set of ropes.

**MURPHY:** Big man on the move..

Jackson bounces off the opposite side and runs straight into the Great Gorilla who receives him in the middle of the ring with an overhead belly to belly suplex, Gusmao with the cover.

...1!

## ...2, KICKOUT!

**WASHINGTON:**

## How impressive was that suplex?

**MURPHY:**

**Very...**

Gusmao immediately goes after Jackson after the kickout and he helps him up to his feet, probably for another suplex, but Jackson uses a blatant eye rake to set himself free, he tumbles into the corner and tags in Ronnie Reynolds.

**WASHINGTON:**

**WASHINGTON:** Reynolds coming in, and you have to wonder how focused is he on this match, he has been dealing with Enigma for over a month now and I'm sure that's very present on his mind.

Ronnie Reynolds jumps into action with a kick, Gusmao manages to catch it though and takes him for a ride on a capture suplex, the crowd cheers. Ronnie Reynolds props himself up just to take a clothesline and go back down, once again he rises, and once again he falls, this time victim to a kick to the gut and a snap suplex. Gusmao is fired up and he repeatedly bangs his fists against his chest, the crowd reacts.

**MURPHY:**

## The Great Gorilla!

The Gorilla is on stalk mode and he's behind Reynolds, who's a little dizzy from all the bouncing around...Reynolds gets up and Gusmao hooks him on, the neck and one leg...Gusmao bridges backwards bam! Belly to Back Cradle Suplex into a pin...

**WASHINGTON:**

**Very nice Regal Plex.**

...1!

...2

# ...KICKOUT!

Ronnie Reynolds rolls around on the mat after the kickout, he's holding the back of his neck in pain as he gets onto his knees and tries to stand up, Gusmao gives him a hand and whips him into the ropes, he receives him in the middle of the ring with a Gorilla Press...the crowd gives him a nice pop for it.

**MURPHY:** **Incoming Gorilla Mauling!!!**

But Reynolds manages to slide off the back and desperately push Gusmao into the 1%'s corner, Sultan, Jackson and Rushmore all get their licks in before the referee goes to warn them. Reynolds kicks Gusmao hard in the mid section and tags in Jafaar al-Sultan, the crowd has been sent into a wave of boos.

**WASHINGTON:** **Sultan beat Gusmao last week; maybe he'll do it again here.**

But Sultan only gets a few strikes in before tagging in Hyperion Rushmore, the mountain of a man enters the ring and really Towers over Gusmao...

**MURPHY:** **Whoa, look at the size difference...Rushmore must be well over 400 pounds, he's doubles Gusmao's weight.**

**WASHINGTON:** **And he looks at least 15 inches taller, Gusmao might have gorilla strength but there's no way he's suplexing Rushmore.**

Hyperion grabs "The Great Gorilla" with two huge claws to the throat, he lifts him high in the air and turns 180 to throw him towards the middle of the ring, Rushmore walks in with a clothesline but Gusmao just absorbs the punishment, throwing a leg back to get a wider base and keep his balance, he hooks the arm of Hyperion and seems to be looking for a suplex.

**MURPHY:** **Absolutely no way, if he throws Hyperion with that head and arm suplex he usually does, he will be my hero forever.**

Rushmore manages to overpower Gusmao and push him off, Gusmao charges him and has to duck under a boot to the face, in what appears to be an intentional move, he bumps Landon Jackson off the apron as he rebounds off the ropes, he returns to the middle of the ring but he gets clocked in the skull with an overhead chop. The camera turns to the outside where Landon Jackson is cursing and screaming as he holds his ankle with both hands.

**WASHINGTON:** **What did just happen?**

We get a replay explaining it, as Jackson was bumped off the apron by Gusmao he landed very awkwardly and twisted his ankle pretty bad, the crowd cringes and "ohhhs" as the replay shows the unfortunate accident in slow motion.

**MURPHY:** Whoa, talk about Karma, that's the same ankle that Espirito Animal had injured at the hands of Landon Jackson.

A couple of referees and a EMT team rush down the ramp to help Jackson, Dominic Golden also joins them in their effort to carry Landon Jackson to the back. This match continues though and Hyperion Rushmore has Gusmao pressed against the corner and he gives him a huge open hand slap to the chest.

**WASHINGTON:** Gusmao might be better off tagging in El Omega 23; I think he's much better suited to deal with the size and power of Rushmore.

**MURPHY:** Well, Enigma looks to be smaller than Gusmao and he did beat Rushmore.

Speaking of Enigma, his face sparks up in the revivaltron. The clip looks like home captured video and the scene is in a room lit by a familiar blue haze, the date on the video is marked in red and it's placed in the lower left corner of the screen, it reads July 18, 2012.

**ENIGMA :** Oh come on Ronnie.. Seriously ? You thought catching me was gonna be as simple as chasing my car ? Well, I can tell you this much.. If you try to go the simple way with me, you may end up paying...

He turns the camera and the focus is on a blindfolded blond woman who is tied to a chair.. At ringside.

**ENIGMA :** Seriously, who is this Shirley Watson ? Turned out to be an absolute amateur.. But don't worry; I won't harm her in any way. I'll drop her back off where I caught her waiting.. But I want this to be a lesson for you.. Don't think you can catch me so easily.. They call me the Enigma for a reason..

And don't go around with your underhanded tactics, trying to get the better of me. Be a man and face me in the ring.. Mark this as a challenge.. Someday, you must face me out there, man-to-man.. And I can tell you, you won't enjoy it.. You will face the phenomenon of the Enigma.. And it will happen very soon...or it could happen right now when you see this tape, if you dare come find me yourself.

\*and the video glitches out\*

**MURPHY:** Whoa, that must've been the intern that Shirley and Jackson Gerritt were talking about earlier on tonight.

WASHINGTON: I think Enigma though that was Shirley Watson though, I guess that has to count as a point for the One Percent...

**MURPHY:** I don't know, this whole thing just reeks of weirdness.



Hyperion Rushmore is shown leaning against the ropes and staring at the RevivalTron, Ronnie Reynolds is now shown jumping off the apron and starting to make his way into the ramp, he's going after Enigma.

**WASHINGTON:** I guess Reynolds is up the challenge, but that now makes this as 4 on 2 contest.

The crowd pops big as the camera goes back to Gusmao who has used this distraction to find his footing and head into his corner, he tags into El Omega 23 who enters with a fury and starts laying into Hyperion with right hands against the ropes, El Omega goes for an Irish whip but Hyperion reverses it, Omega hits the opposite ropes and returns with a flying shoulder block, Hyperion takes a back bump and the crowd goes wild.

**MURPHY:** El Omega 23 is in, and he might be one of the few man in RPW strong enough to stand toe to toe with the giant Rushmore.

Hyperion takes a while to getting back to his feet and when he does he finds himself in the wrong end of a crossface chickenwing. Hyperion is in trouble and he extends his hand towards Jafaar al-Sultan, looking for the tag...

**WASHINGTON:** Hyperion looking to tag out, that might be the wise move here...

And Rushmore takes full advantage of his size, he uses his natural power to start dragging El Omega closer and closer to the heel corner, even if Omega has strong submission hold locked in place. Rushmore is only inches away from Sultan but the Oil Magnate suddenly jumps off the apron.

**MURPHY:** What's going on here?

Rushmore looks equally as confused, Omega takes advantage of the situation and drops him with a huge millennium suplex, the crowd goes into a frenzy.

**WASHINGTON:** Al-Sultan just abandoned Hyperion Rushmore!

**MURPHY:** And did you see that Suplex?

**WASHINGTON:** Yeah, Crossface Chickenwing suplex also known as the millennium suplex, as innovated by Tiger Mask IV I believe.

The crowd is still fired up as El Omega 23 has gone into full stalk mode, Hyperion slowly works back to his feet and turns into Omega who gives him a hard inverted atomic drop. Hyperion is left in the middle of the ring temporarily stunned while El Omega goes to hit the ropes, he comes back with a lot of momentum rolling and launches himself with an spectacular jumping big boot that nails Hyperion right on the jaw.

**THE BOOT OF THE SOUTH CONNECTS!**

**MURPHY:** What a jumping boot, just like a bicycle kick.

**WASHINGTON:** Omega with the cover, will this be enough?

...1!

...2!!

...3!!! THE BELL RINGS.

**DUCKY:** The winners of this match, The Latin American Wrecking Crew.

Espírito, Gusmao, Valenzuela and Diego San Martin all enter the ring to celebrate with El Omega, the crowd pops as the L.A.W.C. seems to be having a good time in the ring. The camera switches to Al-Sultan in the middle of the steel stage, staring down the Latin Americans with a bit of anger.

++++++LOCKERROOM: CAN'T WAIT TO FACE YOU++++++

John Brandenburg is shown backstage in his locker room and the crowd pops big for his image, he's surprised by the knock of a door.

**BRANDENBURG:** It's open, come in...

The door is opened and Douglas Gallagher walks into the room to a moderate pop.

**GALLAGHER:** Hey mate, wats 'appenin?

**BRANDENBURG:** Not much, how can I help you?

**GALLAGHER:** It is a wonderful day init?

**BRANDENBURG:** What do you mean by that...

**GALLAGHER:** Come on mate, don't be fooling round, you know you are easily the most deserving RPW superstar, Mr. Biggs is surely going to pick you to face me tonight in the RPW Heavyweight title contender's match, anyway, I wanted to wish you good luck in our bout tonight, it will be an honor to face a man of your caliber.

++++++BACKSTAGE: JAFAR AL-SULTAN++++++

Jafaar al-Sultan is shown pacing backstage with a briefcase in hand, he's moving somewhat fast as he navigates through the backstage area. He suddenly stops in front of a door that reads. Rufus Biggs, RPW Commissioner. Jafaar knocks and enters the office, the camera fades out to the announce table.

++++++COMMERCIAL-BREAK++++++  
++++++ANNOUNCE TABLE: MURPHY AND WASHINGTON++++++

**MURPHY:** We are back Live on WNR and hat was Jafaar al-Sultan doing with a briefcase in Mr. Biggs' office?

**WASHINGTON:** I think he's providing a **STRONG** argument on why he should be selected into the HW title eliminator later tonight...

**MURPHY:** Are you suggesting what i think you are suggesting?

**WASHINGTON:** I haven't said anything...why don't we move forward?  
Excellence is already in the ring and he will welcome Emerson Favreau into RPW.

++++++RING: EMERSON FAVREAU VS EXCELLENCE ++++++

**DUCKY:** The following match is scheduled for one fall with a 15 minutes time limit, already in the ring, from London, United Kingdom, weighing in at 235 pounds, Excellence!!

[Mercy](#) hits the speakers and gold pyro stars shooting from the top of the stage, out from the curtains two figures emerge, both wearing suits. One is the already well-known Dominic Golden, the other could be Emerson Favreau, though we cannot be sure, the lack of ring gear is misleading.

**GOLDEN:** Hold the phone Ducky, over the course of the week we've decided that Mr. Favreau should make his debut in a higher profile match up and thus he won't be taking part of this contest...

The crowd starts booing Dominic Golden...

**GOLDEN:** Butfear not, my intention is not to leave you guys without a match up, so let me introduce Mr. Favreau's replacement tonight...**GARY GRAPLIN!!!**

**WASHINGTON:** Oh you got to be kidding me...

Gary Graplin looks as enthusiastic as always as he comes down to the ramp, Excellence looks quite happy in the ring and the crowd is booing...Graplin gets in the ring and the bell rings...

**MURPHY:** So instead of Favreau making his debut against Excellence we are going to see Graplin vs. Excellence...

**WASHINGTON:** something tells me that's not going to be long, Excellence is vicious...

Excellence immediately shoots in for the takedown, a deep double leg sends Graplin to his back, Excellence shoots a huge elbow over the top and connects with Graplin's skull, Excellence follows it up with two more blows.

**MURPHY:** The sound of those blows, I wouldn't want to be Gary right now..

**WASHINGTON:** Or ever...

Excellence hooks one of Gary's legs and flips him backwards, he keeps a tight hold of the leg and he also gets the neck now, Excellence uses both hooks to pull Graplin up and lift him in a delayed fisherman suplex position...

**MURPHY:** Oh no....

Excellence pulls Gary hard down by the leg and pushes off his chest with the other hand as he falls down with a sitout powerbomb variation, the crowd boos heavily...

**WASHINGTON:** The Mark of Excellence, and the ref counts...

...1!

...2!!

**...3!!! THE BELL RINGS.**

**DUCKY:** The winner of this match by the way of pinfall, EXCELLENCE!!!

**WASHINGTON:** Told you, that was quick....

**MURPHY:** And the losing streak continues for Gary Graplin...

**WASHINGTON:** Has that guy ever won a match on his life?

**MURPHY:** I don't know, but I wouldn't bet that he has.

**WASHINGTON:** and that would be wise. I'm hearing that RPW Ironman Champion Halfus Lykarn has just arrived to the arena, let's go to Matt Josham with a exclusive.

++++++BACKSTAGE: ARRIVING INTO THE ARENA++++++

<We cut backstage where Lykarn is entering the arena through a side door. He's wearing a black mask and a brown sheepskin leather jacket. Matt Josham approaches him.>

**JOSHAM:** Lykarn, you've had a good run with the belt but all the smart money says that reign ends tonight at the hands of Hakai-*URGH!*

<Before Josham can finish his sentence he is cut off by a right hand around his throat, courtesy of Lykarn. The Iron Man champion shoves Josham back against the wall, lifting him up in the process and staring into his eyes. A look of terror sweeps Josham's face before Lykarn throws him to the floor and continues the walk towards his locker room.>

**WASHINGTON:** Quite the temper there on Lykarn.

**MURPHY:** There was no need for that, a completely over the top reaction!

++++++OFFICE: GOOD SIGNINGS PAL++++++

The scene shifts into the office of RPW's EVP of Talent Relations, Mr. Richard Goldstein is receiving Jack Dobbs on his office.

**DOBBS:** So are you going to explain to me how in the world you haven't signed Shane Adames to a contract yet?

**GOLDSTEIN:** Oh, come on! Again with this? How many times I have to tell you that we are not signing Adames to RPW.

**DOBBS:** Why not?

**GOLDSTEIN:** Jack, Jack, Jack...you are not running this company anymore and there's a good reason for that. Look, we are not looking to expand our roster right now, we are quite packed and we don't have enough time to feature everyone, in short, he wouldn't be worth the money. You see Jack, RPW lost a lot of money during your run as an authority figure, we are trying to correct that.

**DOBBS:** Come on! You just signed two wrestlers last week, and how good did they do you? One got KTFO in less than five minutes and the other one didn't even bother to wrestle...and please, not worth the money? There's a lot of people who want to see Adames in RPW, he's a household name, a lot of people remember him from his great run at the beginning of the century, he's a former WORLD Champion for \*\*\*\* sake, you should know how good he is better than anyone, he beat you countless times when you two were active wrestlers.

**GOLDSTEIN:** Ok, let me correct myself, we are not interested in washed up performers trying to relive glory days at our expense, do you see me trying to return and steal the spotlight from our new stars? No, I know my place and Adames show know his.

**DOBBS:** Well, since returning from retirement Shane Adames has done quite well in the independent circuit, the man can still go, he has name, I'm sure he can draw; I have absolutely no clue on why RPW wouldn't want him, unless you still hold a grudge against him...Isn't Adames the reason you were never a world champion?

**GOLDSTEIN:** Not another word, get out of my office...  
+++++RING:SIRIUS DANGER VS MR.NICE GUY (NO LIMITS)+++++

**DUCKY:** the following match is non-title match in the RPW NO LIMITS DIVISION, Introducing first...

[The Sound of an Alarm shoots over in the sound system.](#) Out comes Sirius Danger in his black singlet, a yellow Danger sign on his front, yellow wristbands and knee pads, long black wrestling boots complete the outfit. An Angry Sirius Danger claps all over his bald head as he walks down the ramp to many boos...

**DUCKY:** from everywhere and nowhere, weighing in at 222 pounds, he's the manifestation of randomization, Sirius Danger!!

**WASHINGTON:** Danger making his way to the ring, and boy that guy is a weirdo...

**MURPHY:** Tell me about it, his Dirt Sheet entry this week? You had to see it for yourself, he went all the way across the country to visit the home of Kirk Cobain's mom...

**WASHINGTON:** And he even got her a present...anyway, he's been asking to get involved in the No Limits Division and he got his wish granted by our GM Sir Charles Strickland...

**MURPHY:** And he was sent straight to the sharks as he will go one on one with our champion...

**DUCKY:** **And his opponent...**

[Never Gonna Get It - Sean Biggs feat. Topic & Akon](#)

Mr. Nice Guy comes out of the entrance curtain bouncing to his music. He jumps twice at the top of the ramp and starts his walk to the ring which is met by plenty of boos from the fans, the reaction for his entrance is much louder than Danger's and it's even reinforced by some cheers.

**DUCKY:** **From London, England, weighing in at 224 lbs he's the current, reigning RPW No Limits Champion....MIIIIISTEEEEER NICE GUUUUUUY!!!**

He pats the title which is strapped around his waist and turns around walking backward for a few steps while gesturing to the MNG on the back of his singlet. He turns around and makes the bullhorn sign and the boos just keep on coming. Despite of his status as a part of RPW's most hated group, a solid wave of cheers is mixed in to his reaction.

**WASHINGTON:** **The Champion making his way to the ring and just listen at that crowd.**

**MURPHY:** **Mr. Nice Guy seems to have a very avid following that will cheers him no matter what.**

**WASHINGTON:** **while you can barely hear them between all of those boos they are always there, drawn in by the young lion's natural charisma and entertaining high flying style.**

**MURPHY:** **Just like you cheer on Damien Wolfe, despite him being a despicable human being...**

**WASHINGTON:** **Damien Wolfe is a great wrestler...**

Mr. Nice Guy has already set foot on the ring and he stares down Sirius Danger, the bell rings and we are underway in this No Limits match up...a lock up is immediately formed, they jockey for position and Danger spins the champion into a corner, he presses forward but Mr. Nice Guy shoves him out and forces him to back way, MNG exits the corner and both men start circling...

**MURPHY:** **I think I'll give the strength advantage to Danger here...**

**WASHINGTON:** **But the speed to MNG; although it's very close in both areas.**

A second tie up is formed and Danger immediately tries to go behind to a rear waistlock, MNG doesn't allow it and fights back with a top wristlock, he starts turning the tide and then switches his grips and spins the arm around with a wringer, MNG lands a kick to the midsection of Danger and gives the arm another wrench. Danger has had enough and breaks the hold with his free hand; it's now Danger who attacks the arm with a wringer of his own...

**MURPHY:** **Very technical match early on, not something I'm expecting of someone who was DEMANDING to be put in No Limits action.**

Danger is putting pressure on the arm and the Champion wants a way out, he finds it rolling forward, he spins around, headstand front flip, he grabs the arm of Danger and once again takes the reins of this match up with the arm wringer.

**WASHINGTON:** Those reversals are the kind of Aerial action that gets MNG some fans.

But Danger also has some tricks up his sleeve, he rolls forward, spins to his belly and sweeps the leg from under MNG. The champion falls back first into the mat and Danger covers him, MNG immediately kicks out, even before one. As Nice Guy starts to stand up, he sweeps the leg of Danger and sends him to the mat, Nice Guy with the pin to get a quick one. Both men stand up and stare each other down for a brief second before retaking their wrestling stances...

**MURPHY:** Neither of the two is willing to give an inch, this is quite an interesting match up...

Both men seem to be looking to engage in a Greco-roman knucklelock as they circle each other with one arm high and one low, they connect fingers in the middle of the ring and it looks like it's Sirius Danger who's getting the best part of it, he pushes MNG into the ropes, he leaps into the Champ's hips and falls into his back with a Monkey Flip, MNG is sent flying into the air but he completes a full front flip and lands on his feet, he struggles to maintain balance on the landing but the ropes on the opposite side of the ring help him out a bit, surprisingly the crowd is cheering after that last move.

**MURPHY:** They are looking evenly matched early on, but how will this match unfold when the No Limits rules come into play, find out when we return from this commercial break

+++++COMMERCIAL-BREAK+++++

**We return to a completely different scene as Kirk Cobain is mounted over Sirius Danger and delivering punch after punch to the face and the crowd is going wild, the referee yells at Cobain to get off Danger but he's getting no response...**

**MURPHY:** Ladies and Gentleman welcome back to WNR and look what happened during the commercial break....

We cut into a shot of Sirius Danger extending a handshake to MNG in the middle of the ring, the No Limits Champion takes the handshake but takes a well placed kick in between the legs for his troubles, the crowd boos him and he starts to take advantage of the situation. The camera cuts into another shot of Kirk Cobain nailing Sirius Danger over the head with the No Limits Title belt and the referee calling for the bell.

**WASHINGTON:** Remember than under our revised No Limits Rules, outside interference is illegal and will cause a DQ, the No Limits Division is all about the scheduled competitors going against each other with as little restriction as possible.



Back into the live feed, Kirk Cobain has picked up Sirius Danger and is now setting him up for something; Cobain gets double underhooks and drops Danger face first into the mat with his patented Double Arm DDT...the crowd cheers on Cobain...

**WASHINGTON:** Why is the crowd cheering on Cobain, he just came out here and interrupted a great match and now he's beating up Danger for no reason at all...

**MURPHY:** Well people don't like Danger, and they do like Cobain, plus I don't think Cobain is happy about Danger visiting his mom.

Kirk Cobain picks up Sirius Danger and dumps him out of the ring he returns to the middle of the ring and notices the No Limits Title on the floor, he picks it up and raises it up in the air to some cheers. Behind him we have someone who's not too happy about this situation, Mr. Nice Guy is the rightful champion and he thinks he's the only man who should be raising that belt into the air, he spins Cobain around and both men are face to face, sharing a staredown.

**WASHINGTON:** Whoa things are heating up, we could be looking at our next No Limits Title Match right there Murph...

Cobain still has the title up in the air and he drops it to the mat, MNG gives him a nasty look, but he has to break the staredown in order duck and grab his belt, as MNG is ducking Cobain underhooks both of the champions arms and sends him face first into the title with the double arm DDT...this move garners a mixed reaction, although we can mostly hear cheers...

**WASHINGTON:** Ok, I don't anyone can argue this with me, that was really uncalled for...

**MURPHY:** It might have been uncalled for but the crowd sure loved it, everyone likes The British Empire being put on their place.

**WASHINGTON:** Whatever, let's go backstage for an update on Brandy Swinson.

+++++DRESSING ROOM: NONE OF YOUR BLOODY BUSINESS+++++

*The camera noses into a dressing room where Leonard Knox and Brandy Swinson are in conversation, Brandy looks to be fine after last week's accident.*

**KNOX:** The important thing is that we keep...

*Leonard looks up and sees the camera.*

**KNOX:** Oh, God, who let you in?

*He stands and approaches it.*

**KNOX:** Don't just stand there gawping. You know what I'm on about. This is the only sport where you can get a camera shoved into yer face or up yer backside when you're

tryin' to change. What's the matter? Is the wrestling industry so backward that we've not discovered locks?

**BRANDY:** Perhaps I'd better go.

*She leaves.*

**KNOX:** Now look what you've done.

**CAMERAMAN:** Could you explain the nature of your relationship with Brandy Swinson?

**KNOX:** Oh, it speaks!

**CAMERAMAN:** Could you?

**KNOX:** No. I know it's traditional to 'ave our weddings an' our break-ups an' our childbirths an' even our bloody sexual intercourse on-screen but I'm standing up for a bit o' privacy. Let's keep our work lives and our 'ome lives separate.

**CAMERAMAN:** Is it true that you accompanied her to the hospital after your match on Tuesday?

**KNOX:** Eh? Are you watching me or summat? Going through me underwear when it's at t' laundrette? Well, I'm not playing wi' you. Get out of 'ere. Go on. Scram.

\*\*\*\*\*ANNOUNCE TABLE: MURPHY AND WASHINGTON\*\*\*\*\*

**MURPHY:** Well, we are glad to see that Brandy Swinson is ok, she'll be back on her duties on the next show.

**WASHINGTON:** But aren't you really interested on what really is going on between here and Leonard Knox? I mean...there is clearly something going on, Knox was VERY defensive about that whole ordeal.

**MURPHY:** I'm going to respect their call for privacy, why don't we go on with the show...

**WASHINGTON:** I guess, but I'm telling you Brandy Swinson and Leonard Knox have something fishy going on, do you know if Knox is single? Does the British Bruiser have a family?

**MURPHY:** Why don't you google him or something if you are so interested, what I'm interested on is our next match as Douglas Gallagher will face an opponent of commissioner Biggs' choosing and the winner will get a shot at Ian Jones and his RPW Heavyweight title...

**WASHINGTON:** That's quite an important match-up Murph, Gallagher seemed pretty sure that his opponent would be John Brandenburg, but Jafaar al-Sultan has been expressing his interest on the title these last couple of shows and you know how influential he can be.

**MURPHY:** what about El Omega 23? Diego San Martin has managed to get him into various important matches using his business savvy.

**WASHINGTON:** Good point, I think we will have to find out next...

**MURPHY:** Yep, and the winner of this match will have his hands full with Ian Jones in two weeks, but this week it was Ian Jones who had his hands full, take a lot at this video, and let me warn you, it's not for the faint of heart.

+++++VIDEO PACKAGE: WHERE WAS IAN JONES THIS WEEK?+++++

[The lighting in the arena suddenly switches off causing the large titantron to be illuminated. A grainy video suddenly appears and a [chilling song](#) echoes from the speakers.]

A muffled English voice speaks: "**Good afternoon, my name is Ian...**"

[A shot of two seemingly Japanese elderly people is flashed across the screen.]

A frail, thickly oriental male voice whispers: "**Yes, Aron he very good man to my daugh...**"

[The pace of the video quickens.]

The elderly lady's disjointed words now ring from the speakers: "**I know...wrestling...best!**"

Whispers of the English voice shoot out: "**Finish him. Career over. Destruction. Death.**"

[Suddenly shrieks are heard and the vicious crack of porcelain and glass shatters the eardrums of the crowd.]

The voices become increasingly disjointed and muffled: "**NO...WHY?....PLE...**"

[Silence.]

The shot of an elderly Asian gentleman's face appears, he seems to be unconscious with wrinkles of pain etched onto his weary face.

A now almost robotic voice says: "**Weakness can be found in anybody. Scythe. Over.**"

[The lights return to the arena and a deathly cloud of silence has been cast.]

+++++RING: DID JONES REALLY DO IT?+++++

**MURPHY:** I'm genuinely speechless. That can't be what I think it is, Ben?

**WASHINGTON:** I really hope not. Whatever it was it brought the collective mood of the fans in attendance right down. You have to keep in mind that Ian Jones is a master manipulator, last week he doctored a video to make Aron Scythe believe his family was in the middle of a riot...

**MURPHY:** That's a very good point, going all the way to Japan seems like a very long trip just to mess with Aron's head...

**WASHINGTON:** The problem is that if there's a man in this world capable of such despicable acts, it's more certainly Ian Jones...

Suddenly [British Empire's theme music](#) hits to an initial silence but then a vociferous wave of boos strike. Ian Jones appears, wearing an elegant maroon waistcoat and a wry smile. He ambles down to the ring.

"You suck, Ian!"

**"Jones you b\*\*\*\*\*d!"**

As Ian walks down the ramp an object is thrown from the crowd. It's a pen which narrowly missed Ian but he picks up and nonchalantly autographs a sign reading "BRITAINS THAT WAY ----->".

**MURPHY:** I have never witnessed such a act carried out with such arrogance. Ian Jones really is something else.

**WASHINGTON:** He's almost sub-human.

Ian walks into the ring, and immediately picks up a microphone.

**JONES:** Now, now why all the hatred? I've just come out to politely greet you, Danville.

A **"YOU SUCK"** chants breaks from the crowd causing Ian to chuckle under his breath.

**JONES:** Now we've exchanged pleasantries let's get down the nitty gritty. Our valiant leader Sir Charles Strickland decided that the classless ingrate Aron Scythe would be banned from tonight's Wednesday Night Revival due to his inexplicable actions last week.

The fired up crowd boom **"WE WANT SCYTHE, WE WANT SCYTHE"**

**JONES:** Well shut your bloody mouth cos you aren't getting him. For a damn good reason to.

"This is exactly why such a classless man should not hold this coveted championship. This championship is the epitome of class, sophistication and ability. In all three categories I triumph over "Erin" Scythe.

**MURPHY:** What a serious lack of respect shown from our "classy" champion Ian Jones.

**JONES:** Let me tell you this Scythe, I've beaten you in the past despite your ludicrous claims. The books show Ian Jones as the winner. What happened at Call to Arms was fate. I was supposed to win that match and I did so. You have never beaten me in fair competition, Scythe. In fact last week the CRAFT twins showed more grit and determination than you. That takes some doing, being less of a threat than those idiots.

Ian paces around the ring and stretches his neck muscles.

**JONES:** You were once the big shot, the superstar of RPW. I watched you take down Abernathy and that was impressive but as the weeks went by the fame went to your head. You believed your own hype. I didn't bring family into this. YOU did. You did by parading your wife and daughter around to fuel your own ego. Vulnerability crept up on you. I didn't break into your head, the door was open and like any champion with a set of balls I walked straight through.

But I don't need that any more. I'm just toying with you now. Last week was a bit of fun. This week, well all I know is Japan is a very popular holiday destination.

A cold smile appears on Jones' face while the crowd BOO as loud as ever.

**JONES:** You wanna forget about nationalism? How dare you. I will be cementing my legacy in my homeland as the greatest Heavyweight Champion in RPW history. I can't just forget about it, it runs through my veins. Once again your ignorance offends me but then again I wouldn't expect somebody like you to understand.

U-S-A, U-S-A chants appear in pockets throughout the arena.

**JONES:** My mind is focused on this match. There is just no way I can lose, oh and about that pesky Mandatory defense Commissioner Biggs was talking about, I don't care who do I end up facing next week, I will defeat him too...

[The British Empire's theme music](#) strikes again; Ian motions 1-2-3 on his fingers before throwing the microphone away and exiting the ring.

++++++ANNOUNCE TABLE: MURPHY AND WASHINGTON++++++

**MURPHY:** Poignant words from the Champion. But is his obsession with mentally torturing Aron Scythe going too far? If anything it suggests a greater insecurity in Jones knowing he's never pinned Aron Scythe before.

**WASHINGTON:** I don't know, Murph but let me tell you this: as despicable and as violent as Ian Jones is I've never seen a man so focused. This really doesn't bode well for Aron's chances of ending Jones' title reign.

**MURPHY:** But you need to consider that with Jones being that focused on Aron Scythe, whoever ends up being the challenger for his mandatory title defense is going to have a very good chance of Dethroning him.

**WASHINGTON:** It is a double-edged sword, but there's absolutely no way that Ian Jones is defeated in two weeks, he will make sure he defeats Aron Scythe for the title in his homeland of Britain.

**MURPHY:** Well, we will find out soon enough, but for now we still need to determine who will be Ian's challenger in our next show, and that match comes right after a short commercial break, stay tuned!

++++++COMMERCIAL-BREAK++++++  
++++++RING:NUMBER ONE CONTENDERS MATCH FOR THE HW TITLE++++++

**DUCKY:** The following match is scheduled for one fall with a 30-minute time limit, the winner will earn the right to challenge Ian Jones for the RPW Heavyweight Championship.

Queen's One Vision hits the speakers and anticipation starts to build up, the music plays but nobody emerges from the curtains just yet, the crowd is cheering heavily though, they know the music, and they like the man behind it. The guitar enters and a beautiful display of pyro shoots up from the ramp, it is now when a Douglas Gallagher on his white hooded robe appears pointing to the sky with two of his fingers, Gallagher looks down to the floor while doing so,

# HEY!

Gallagher takes off his hood and raises his head, his multiple light brown braids flail over and land toward his back, Douglas is all smiles as he starts making his way down the ramp to the rhythm of the music, the energy of the entrance has the crowd really pumped up. A red cross runs all the way though the back of The Liverpool Sensation's robe, showing a strong simile to the English flag.

**DUCKY:** Introducing first, from Liverpool, England....Weighing in at 245 lbs, Seventeen and a half stones, he is “The Liverpool Sensation” Douglas Gallagher.

The Proud Scouser makes his way into the ring and disrobes he hands the robe to the referee, Gallagher is wearing red trunks and white wrestling boots with red details, his red kneepads bear the Liverpool logo, his outfit is completed by tight white and red arm bands just below the shoulder that highlight his chiseled arms, Gallagher is all fun and dances as he plays it up to the crowd, as his music starts to die down Gallagher flexes his muscles, he's built like a god and he's proud of it.

**DUCKY:** And his opponent...

The Theme of the One Percent begins playing over the speakers, and the lights in the arena dim as silver and gold sparklers begin shooting off in front of the Revivaltron. Wearing his flowing white robes with red and gold trim, Jafaar al-Sultan emerges from the pyro spray, to a smattering of boos from the crowd. No doubt, while the audience seems to favor Gallagher, many remember the excellent match the two put on when they last met in the ring, and are eager to see if an equally memorable match will be had tonight. As the sprinkler pyros die down, Dominic Golden emerges from the back and accompanies his client down the ramp to the ring.



**DUCKY:** Being accompanied by Dominic Golden, from Riyadh, Saudi Arabia...Weighing in at 210 lbs, he is the leader of the One Percent, Jafaar al-Sultan!

When he gets to ringside, al-Sultan removes his robes. Underneath, he is wearing white shorts with gold and red trimming, white boots, and a purple armband with tag that says '1%'. He hands the robe to a ring official, and then motions for Dominic Golden to come closer. Golden reaches into his pockets, pulls out his wallet, and hands the ring attendant a \$50 dollar bill. The attendant takes the robe- and the money- rolling his eyes as he does so. The Saudi oil magnate walks to the ring steps, and ascends onto the ring apron. Pulling the top rope a few times as to test it, he leaps over it into the ring.

al-Sultan and Gallagher calmly walk up to each other in the middle of the ring. Gallagher stands a few inches than al-Sultan, and is much more toned and muscular. al-Sultan, by contrast, is much more lithe and agile. The two nearly bump chests as they stare into each others eyes, as the referee signals for the bell to ring, which it does. Both men take a few steps back and begin to circle each other, teasing a lock up. At the last second, Jafaar backs off.

**MURPHY:** A false start there, but here we go, the two locking up now. Gallagher with the height and strength advantage, pushing al-Sultan into the corner. Looks like Jafaar is having second thoughts, and he rolls out of the ring, where he seeks council from Dom Golden.

The leader of the One Percent rolls back into the ring, and the two competitors stalk each other again. After a little more circling, both men lock up once more and Sultan sneaks in a side headlock. Gallagher immediately pushes him off into the ropes, and al-Sultan returns with a shoulder block. Gallagher is unfazed. Jafaar is checked back but he uses his backwards momentum to run off the ropes again. He bounces of them to go back at Gallagher but "The Liverpool Sensation" sends him flying with a huge shoulder block.

**WASHINGTON:** Gallagher with a big shoulder block, knocking al-Sultan to the ground.

Gallagher stands tall in the middle of the ring as Sultan picks himself up and cleans the dust off his shoulders. Gallagher walks up to him and puts his arm high in the air, offering a knuckle lock.

**MURPHY:** Looks like Jafaar wants no part of getting involved with a test of strength with Gallagher, a wise choice.

**WASHINGTON:** Gallagher trying to goad al-Sultan into accepting the challenge, taunting him. If I were al-Sultan, I'd ignore the taunts, and stick to my strengths.

Jafaar is unable to check his anger and ignore the taunts, and takes a few steps forward and raises his arm to join Gallagher in a knuckle lock. As he lifts his arm, he visibly winces and curses in pain. He takes a few steps back from mid-ring, using his arm to hold his bad shoulder, slowly rotating it to shake off the pain. The crowd boos heavily as they are onto Sultan's cowardly tactics.

**MURPHY:** Looks like al-Sultan might be hurt. That's the same shoulder he connected with his failed shoulder block before, and the same shoulder he landed on after being sent to the mat by Gallagher's shoulder block.

**WASHINGTON:** How naïve Murph, Sultan is probably faking it to avoid the test of strength.

"The Liverpool Sensation" hasn't moved his body at all, and is still standing in the middle of the ring, with one arm raised in the air, asking for a knuckle lock. When Jafaar continues rotating his bad shoulder leaning on the rope, the crowd begins booing at him. He responds by jeering a group of fans who are at ringside, but otherwise ignores Gallagher's challenge.

**WASHINGTON:** The crowd clearly wants to see the test of strength happen. I'm sure Gallagher does, too. And, Gallagher letting al-Sultan know it...

The Liverpool native finally lowers his arm and starts doing "the Chicken walk", taunting his opponent. The crowd eats it up, cheering as Gallagher scratches the ring mat as if he were a chicken scratching for food. The leader of the One Percent sees this and becomes indignant. Leaving the ropes, he walks into the middle of the ring, getting in Gallagher's face. Gallagher towers over al-Sultan by a few inches, but the oil magnate is seeing red and doesn't feel threatened. He shoves his raised arm in Gallagher's face, and signals that he has his arm up for the knuckle lock. Gallagher raises his own and takes the hand of his opponent, and immediately al-Sultan goes to the gut with a hard kick, doubling Gallagher over.

**WASHINGTON:** **And, in the end, al-Sultan avoids that knuckle lock. A wise move, and he'll need to avoid situations like that if he wants to win this contest.**

Pulling Gallagher by the arm, al-Sultan walks over to the ropes, jumps over them and sends Gallagher armpit first against the ropes. He lands on the apron and measures the distance as Gallagher staggers back. al-Sultan jumps into the ropes and springboards into a huge reverse elbow that forces the proud Scouser onto his back, a development that causes the crowd to boo some more.

**MURPHY:** **A flurry of stops on Gallagher's ribs now, and the crowd does not like this, showering the former Ironman Champion with boos. al-Sultan pulls Gallagher up now, an Irish whip into the corner, and he's back to work on the Englishman's midsection.**

Jafaar goes upstairs with a huge reverse elbow to the manly jaw of Gallagher that surely leaves him seeing stars. Seizing the momentum that has swung his way, the oil magnate hooks the arm of his opponent and goes for an Irish whip into the opposite corner. Gallagher is sent running but he lifts a foot at the last second and places it on the second turnbuckle for an emergency break. Not anticipating this, al-Sultan is already halfway across the ring. He quickly improvises, trying to deliver a running kick to Gallagher's midsection, but the Scouser manages to dive under Sultan's legs to avoid the strike.

**MURPHY:** **Gallagher getting up now, but, no...al-Sultan with a double leg takedown. What resilience, though! Gallagher using his massive lower body strength to muscle out of the hold. And he succeeds! Both men on the ground now, and both men get up. Gallagher gets there first, and he locks in an arm drag.**

Gallagher turns his opponent around and hooks him in a front face lock, which he expertly uses to bring al-Sultan back to his feet. Gallagher adjusts his grip and brings Jafaar up for his patented delayed vertical suplex. The crowd, anticipating the suplex, buzzes in approval, but al-Sultan is able to use his momentum to break the suplex by going up and over, landing on his feet behind Gallagher. The billionaire pushes his opponent into the ropes, and attempts a hip toss on the rebound but Gallagher blocks it.

**WASHINGTON:** **al-Sultan tries for another hip toss now. No good. Oh!**

al-Sultan uses an eye rake on Gallagher and the crowd boos in response to the dirty tactic. Gallagher is doubled over, and al-Sultan puts one of his legs over the Scouser's neck. He backflips and after the backflip, he goes for the hip toss one more time. The third time is the charm and Gallagher goes to the mat. al-Sultan follows it up with short arm scissors.

**WASHINGTON:** Short arm scissors, this was the key on their first match. Jafaar totally destroyed Gallagher's right arm on that match and severely gimped his offense.

**MURPHY:** That's right, Gallagher had to try his Crimson Tornado Lariat with the left arm and he wasn't very successful with it. Can al-Sultan put a repeat performance?

The leader of the One Percent puts a lot of pressure on the move, a bicep slicer reinforced with leg scissors. Douglas Gallagher screams in both pain and frustration, as he knows he needs to make sure his shoulders aren't down for the count. "The Liverpool Sensation" knows that he can't afford to be in this position long, that he needs his right arm in fine condition to execute his best moves.

**WASHINGTON:** al-Sultan might just be earning himself a ticket to the HW title; he could be the first RPW wrestler to hold both the Ironman and the Heavyweight titles.

Gallagher quickly uses his legs to turn around, he's now on his gut but he's unable to pull his arm out of the predicament. He crawls up to his knees, then one knee, then all the way up to his feet, and in an incredible display of strength he's lifting all of Sultan's weight up along with him.

**MURPHY:** Incredible! al-Sultan getting back to his penthouse...

**WASHINGTON:** Hahahaha, good one Murph.

The Herculean Scouser lifts his arm all the way up in the air and al-Sultan ends up sitting on his shoulder, as if he were a little child getting a piggyback ride from a parent. Jafaar turns his head side to side, assessing his situation, and he doesn't like the looks of what's going on. Gallagher drops to his back and

sends Sultan crashing hard back first to the mat. The crowd roars in approval as Gallagher gets back up and flexes his arms.

**WASHINGTON:** Looks like Gallagher is favoring his right arm- he might be feeling the effects of that short arm scissors. He wasn't in it long though, so it shouldn't be too bad.

al-Sultan gets up, and is greeted by his opponent, who grabs him and throws him into the ropes. Gallagher waits for him in the middle of the ring to return and receives him with a...

**WASHINGTON:** **SCOOP POWERSLAM!**

**MURPHY:** It connects! Gallagher with the pin...

**WASHINGTON:** Gallagher has one of the best powerslams in the Biz.

...1!

...2!!

## KICKOUT!!!

**MURPHY:** Close call. al-Sultan was almost caught right there.

Gallagher picks up Sultan and doubles him over with a couple of short hooks to the gut, grabs him by the head and walks him towards a corner. "The Liverpool Sensation" sends his opponent's face first into the top turnbuckle. Again. And again.

The crowd starts to count the hits: **"FOUR", "FIVE"**.

Don Golden can be seen shouting at al-Sultan, Gallagher, the referee, and no one in particular.

Gallagher switches to the middle turnbuckle: **"SIX", "SEVEN"**.

And now to the bottom turnbuckle: **"EIGHT", "NINE"**.

Gallagher finishes up strong by sending the last smash to the mat below: **"TEN"**.

Douglas climbs over the corner and points to the crowd on one side, turns around and points to the other side, getting a cheap pop from the crowd. He now jumps down from the corner and goes after al-Sultan.

**WASHINGTON:** Gallagher losing valuable time to play up to the crowd. I think the stakes are too high here to be pulling that off. This is the kind of match you want to win, not play around in.

**MURPHY:** **It's just who he is, he's always been a showman first.**

**WASHINGTON:** **Yes, but he seems pretty serious about capturing the title.**

**MURPHY:** **While staying true to himself. For once, I'm glad that he's not selling out, or taking the cheap easy route into the title.**

Douglas Gallagher picks up Jafaar and gets a tight rear waistlock. al-Sultan manages to reach to the ropes and hold them, causing the ref to give the order the hold to be broken. The RPW official focuses on al-Sultan's hands on the ropes, not wanting to possibly blow a call on such an important stage.

**MURPHY:** **Gallagher has until five...One, two, three...**

The move is broken as Jafaar swings one of his legs backwards and hits Gallagher in the family jewels. The referee doesn't see the low blow as he is too focused in the ropes. The ever seeing gaze of the crowd sees the heel move, and wildly boos as Gallagher staggers a few steps backwards before falling down to the mat in a fetal position.

**MURPHY:** **Oh come on, ring the bell...**

**WASHINGTON:** **I don't think the ref saw it.**

The referee looks at Gallagher and then goes over to Sultan, yelling at him, trying to figure out what just happened. The leader of the One Percent acts as if nothing happened, and since the referee can't be certain of things, he has to let it go. Gallagher slowly rolls onto his knees, still in a semi fetal position, and al-Sultan takes full advantage of the position, charging at him. He delivers a couple of brutal soccer kicks to the ribs.

**MURPHY:**

**OUCH!**

Gallagher's face betrays the pain he is in, but he tries to power through it. He starts getting back to his feet, but his sent back to his knees with another brutal soccer kick.

**WASHINGTON:**

**al-Sultan lets up now, and Gallagher is able to get to his knees. He's hurt though- he's grabbing his ribs.**

Jafaar sneaks up from behind and locks in a sleeper hold on his injured opponent, perhaps sensing the end is near. The crowd boos wildly as he starts transitioning into the camel clutch, his finishing maneuver on larger opponents such as Gallagher. Gallagher somehow powers through to his feet, carrying al-Sultan like a backpack. The sleeper hold the oil magnate locked in was never broken, however, so he settles for the sleeper hold.

**WASHINGTON:**

**al-Sultan couldn't secure his camel clutch. That could ended the match right there. He's not in a bad position with the sleeper hold locked in. Let's see how that works for him.**

It doesn't. Gallagher stumbles around the ring, looking like he is about to drop to the canvass, but he somehow finds the internal fortitude to drive himself back first into a corner, ramming al-Sultan into the turnbuckle. The Englishman is freed from the sleeper hold, but has spent a lot of energy powering out of moves. He falls to the mat once again, exhausted. Jafaar takes a few steps back from the prone Gallagher, and then runs in with another ill-intentioned soccer kick to the ribs. As he delivers the blow, he yells loud enough for the microphones to pick up.

**al-SULTAN:**

**DO YOU LIKE SOCCER? I HEARD YOU LIKE SOCCER!**

After another hard shot, the crowd begins booing. Jafaar smiles and extends his arms, as if 'absorbing' the heat that he is getting.



The Saudi billionaire picks up his opponent goes for an Irish whip into the ropes, but Gallagher somehow reverses, sending al-Sultan goes into the ropes instead. Gallagher picks him up on the rebound and lifts him into a military press. Holding his opponent above his head, "The Liverpool Sensation" takes a few steps towards the ropes and drops him groin first onto the top rope

**MURPHY:** **Hahaha, payback is a....**

Gallagher holds the top rope with both hands and lifts it up and down, bouncing al-Sultan hard over the rope. His final swing off the rope is too powerful and Sultan goes flying back into the ring, holding his groin in agonizing pain.

**WASHINGTON:** **He won't pee straight for a week, ouch. Back after this commercial break!**

+++++COMMERCIAL-BREAK+++++

**MURPHY:** **Welcome back, and just in time! During commercial break, Douglas Gallagher locked in a single leg Boston Crab, and this might be the end right here!**

Near one of the turnbuckles, Jafaar al-Sultan is on his stomach, with his opponent sitting over him, with the Half Crab locked in. He is in pain, and reaching for the ropes, but inches away.

**WASHINGTON:** **al-Sultan so close, but so far. I don't think he'll be able to get outta this. He's gonna tap.**

**MURPHY:** **Or not! Incredible! al-Sultan is able to reach the ropes!**

Somehow, Jafaar jerked his body another half-inch closer to the ropes, and that half-inch was all he needed to reach the bottom rope. The referee indicates to Gallagher that he needs to break the hold, and after a moment or two, the Scouser complies. Trying to catch his breath, Jafaar just lies on the

ground, prone. “The Liverpool Sensation” sees his opportunity and backs up into the opposite corner, setting up a running punt. The crowd buzzes in anticipation, but the cheers quickly turn to boos as, when Gallagher begins running, Dom Golden appears from out of nowhere and pulls his client out of the ring.

**WASHINGTON:** **Golden saved al-Sultan there. If that punt connected, that’d be all she wrote.**

**MURPHY:** **More so than a punt, that would’ve been a soccer penalty kick.**

The referee scolds Golden, who pays no attention to the official, and then begins counting out the oil magnate. Instead, he helps Jafaar to his feet, and quickly goes over some strategy with him. Gallagher paces in the ring, windmilling his arms to work out any remaining kinks in his shoulders from earlier. When the referee’s count reaches ‘eight’, al-Sultan slides back into the ring, opposite of where Gallagher is.

**MURPHY:** **And, the two lock up in the center of the ring now. Gallagher wins, and runs al-Sultan into the ropes. al-Sultan wisely puts the breaks on, catching himself. Gallagher shrugs and charges at his opponent himself, oh, but he catches an elbow for his troubles.**

The elbow didn’t seriously hurt Gallagher. It certainly got his attention, though. He once more charges at al-Sultan, who ducks down and pulls the top rope down with him, causing the Englishman to topple over the ropes. As Gallagher gets back to his feet and turns around, al-Sultan grabs the ropes and jumps onto them, springboarding himself into the air.

**WASHINGTON:** **Oh, what a move! The springboard crossbody connects, and the two men topple to the ground outside the ring.**

**MURPHY:** **al-Sultan taking a risk there, but it pays off.**

Jafaar gets up first, and pulls his groggy opponent up. He shoves Gallagher at the ring post, but Gallagher catches himself in time and stops his shoulder from crashing into the exposed metal. He hesitated a moment too long, as al-Sultan notices and jumps up, delivering a dropkick that pushes Gallagher into the ring post. Grabbing his shoulder, Gallagher collapses to his knees.

**WASHINGTON:**

**Oh, man. al-Sultan working on that shoulder again.**

Realizing the referee is counting, Jafaar rolls into the ring and then rolls back out, to restart the count. Gallagher tries to crawl away from al-Sultan, but the billionaire is on top of him, delivering kick after kick. When the referee's count reaches 'five', al-Sultan grabs his opponent and rolls him into the ring. Instead of immediately following, he walks over to Dom Golden to talk shop. The referee checks on "The Liverpool Sensation", who is using his good arm to grab the ropes and pull himself back to his feet. After making sure Gallagher was still fit to continue competing, he focuses his attention on the two members of the One Percent, and orders al-Sultan back into the ring.

**MURPHY:**

**Did you see that?**

**WASHINGTON:**

**No, what?**

**MURPHY:**

**There, in his hand!**

**Golden...Golden slipped al-Sultan some kind of foreign object!**

Jafaar slithers back into the ring, and close on his heels is Dom Golden, who begins climbing up onto the ring apron. The referee blatantly sees him and hustles over to prevent Golden from interfering. As the two begin arguing, al-Sultan escapes behind the referee, to where Gallagher has struggled to get to his feet. Holding whatever Golden gave him, the leader of the One Percent clocks Gallagher in the jaw with a hellacious right hook, one that causes "The Liverpool Sensation" to drop instantly to the ground in a chorus of boos from the crowd. Tossing whatever object he was holding, al-Sultan turns around and looks at Golden and the referee.

**MURPHY:**

**Gallagher is down and al-Sultan has just cheated!**

Golden sees Gallagher on the ground, seemingly knocked out, and jumps off of the ring apron, telling the referee to focus on the match. The referee turns around and dives to the mat to count the pin that al-Sultan applies.

..1!

..2!

...3!

...

NOOOOOOO!!! GALLAGHER GOT HIS LEG ON THE BOTTOM ROPE

Jafaar is obviously not a happy camper when the referee informs him of this news. The crowd eats it up, on the other hand. Frustrated and angry, al-Sultan stays draped over Gallagher for a few more moments before getting back up, shaking his head. He grabs the Scouser and pulls him up, driving his knee into Gallagher's midsection. To prevent himself from falls back down, Gallagher grabs the top rope for support.

**WASHINGTON:** **Probably instinct, but not the best strategy by Gallagher, staying elevated like that. If Gallagher is going to beat al-Sultan, he's going to have to execute his game flawlessly.**

al-Sultan demonstrates why the move wasn't the best with an emphatic kick to his opponent's side. Gallagher stumbles a few steps towards the corner, and al-Sultan repeats the attack, until the Englishman is in the corner.

**WASHINGTON:** **Uh, oh. See, what'd I say? It looks like al-Sultan is setting up the Asp Strike here.**

**MURPHY:** **If he connects, that's two victories that Jafaar will have over Gallagher, and a RPW Heavyweight Championship shot that could make the leader of the 1% the first man to have held both the Ironman and Heavyweight titles.**

The Saudi billionaire rams his shoulder into Gallagher's midsection for good measure, and slowly lifts him up. He sets Gallagher down on the bottom turnbuckle. He sets Gallagher down on the second turnbuckle. After what seemed like forever, he successfully puts Gallagher down, sitting on the top turnbuckle. With Dom Golden clapping him on, al-Sultan begins to lift Gallagher.

**BUT HE IS UNABLE!**

**WASHINGTON:** **Gallagher with some fight still left in him!**

Jafaar is surprised, but he doesn't let the change in plans ruin his overall game plan. With the two men facing each other on the top turnbuckle, al-Sultan punches Gallagher in the head. The crowd boos. Gallagher returns the favor, and the crowd cheers.

**BOO!**

**YAY!**

**BOO!**

**YAY!**

**BOO!**

**YAY!**

Jafaar goes to punch Gallagher, but his attack is blocked. Gallagher then delivers an unanswered punch to al-Sultan.

**YAY!**

Jafaar goes to punch Gallagher, and once again, his attack is blocked. Gallagher delivers an unanswered punch to al-Sultan a second time.

**YAY!**

**MURPHY:** **“The Liverpool Sensation” grabs both of al-Sultan’s arms now, and the leader of the One Percent suddenly is on a very precarious perch, completely helpless!**

Gallagher pulls al-Sultan closer to him, and delivers a mighty head butt. Jafaar seems stunned by it, but he doesn’t have much time to react, as he gets doubled over when Gallagher knees him in the stomach. Standing on the top turnbuckle, Gallagher shifts his weight, and grabs his opponent by the hips.

**WASHINGTON:** **No way...**

Douglas Gallagher lifts al-Sultan up into the air, flipping him, and throws him down onto the mat

**MURPHY:** **A release powerbomb from the top rope, what balance!**

al-Sultan lands on the mat not far from the turnbuckle and the crowd is going absolutely insane as Gallagher flexes his left bicep and raises his right arm in the air with a closed fist. Not done, “The Liverpool Sensation” leaps from the corner, driving his fist into al-Sultan as he lands.

**MURPHY:** **The Flight of the Liverbird!**

**WASHINGTON:** **Ah, ah, that’s all she wrote, thanks for coming.**

Douglas Gallagher drops down and drapes himself over al-Sultan for the pin.

**1!**

2!

3!

**DUCKY:** **Your winner and NEW NUMBER ONE CONTENDER...**

Queen's One Vision begins playing as the crowd goes crazy.

**DUCKY:** **"The Liverpool Sensation" Douglas Gallagher!**

As the referee lifts his arm into the air in victory, Dom Golden climbs onto the apron and enters into the ring, ranting and raving about something. Douglas Gallagher plays the crowd as the referee goes to deal with Golden. The manager of the One Percent is very angry, and is not listening to whatever the referee is saying to him, this interruption causes Gallagher's music to be cut. Golden walks over to the new number one contender and puts his hands on Gallagher's shoulder, forcibly turning him around, Dominic Golden swings a right hand at Gallagher and the angry manager has brass knuckles on, likely the foreign object he handed Sultan earlier on, Gallagher manages to block the punch though and he responds by grabbing Dom Golden and tossing him into the ropes. On the return, he spins and connects with the discus lariat, his signature Crimson Tornado. As Dominic Golden flops to the mat near Jafaar al-Sultan, the crowd erupts in jubilant cheers as Gallagher's music restarts

**MURPHY:** **And some just desserts, too!**

Jafaar notices his fallen manager and he drags him out of the ring, he shoots a mean staredown to Douglas Gallagher, who's celebrating in the middle of the ring, as always, trying to put a show up for the crowd.



**WASHINGTON:** My, oh my, what a match. That's the second match these two have had, and it's the second main-event type match the two have put on. al-Sultan won their first meeting, and now Gallagher wins their second.

**MURPHY:** The two men are now even and something tells me this is not the last time they will meet in this ring, but for now Douglas Gallagher has Ian Jones to worry about.

Douglas Gallagher asks for a microphone as his music dies down once again, he gets it and he's ready to address something.

**GALLAGHER:** That was pretty good, huh?

The crowd seems to agree and they respond in kind.

**GALLAGHER:** But the 'un thing that's even better is that two weeks from now I get to challenge Ian Jones for the RPW heavyweight championship...

The cheers just keep on flowing.

**GALLAGHER:** an' not only do I get to achieve my dream, my lifetime goal of becoming the Heavyweight champion of a global promotion but I also get to redeem my entire nation.

Gallagher makes a small pause and gets his serious face on.

**GALLAGHER:** Ian Jones, Yer coming week in and week out calling yourself the leader o' the British Empire, butchering our national anthems and boasting our flags, pretendin' to be ambassadors for the entire kingdom. Yer leading blokes everywhere to believe that one 'undred percent o' the people that hail from the UK are bloody arseholes.

"The Liverpool Sensation" is even starting to get angry here.

**GALLAGHER:** Finally I get to show up that you are just the black sheep, that you do not represent us and I get to have payback for you smearing our nation's good name with your cowardly antics, in two weeks I get payback for you poisoning the mind of a young talent like Mr. Nice Guy.

So in two weeks I'm challenging you to not only defend the RPW heavyweight title, but to do so under Admiral-Lord Mountevans rules, just like in World of Sports , and if you claim to represent British Wrestling, that's a challenge you simply cannot refuse...

The Liverpool Native takes a small pause, seemingly waiting for Ian Jones to appear...

**GALLAGHER:** Jones, ye say everythink but yet prayers, now it's time to purra zipper on it and step up.

The Clash - Guns of Brixton cuts Gallagher off, the crowd starts booing heavily as Ian Jones comes out with the title over his shoulder, he's all business as he starts walking down the ramp. Back in the ring Gallagher starts preparing for physical confrontation. Ian Jones climbs the steel steps and gets in the ring, he extends his hand motioning for Gallagher's mic, Gallagher obliges.

**JONES:** Oh Douggie...putting you down will take me five seconds flat, and I could even do it right here, right now.

The crowd goes wild in anticipation, Gallagher doesn't back down, he walks a step forward and the mic catches him yelling.

**GALLAGHER:** Cum ead, cum ead, cum ead, let's ave yeh!

**JONES:** But I'm not going to give you Danville lowlifes that pleasure.

[illegible]

**JONES:** So we'll meet two weeks from now, you want British Rules, that's good, I'll have no problem's defeating you under any ruleset you choose, take a good look at this Douggie, because you'll never have it.

Ian Jones takes the Championship belt off his shoulder and lifts it right in front of Gallagher's face, Gallagher stares at the belt a couple of seconds before Ian Jones speaks up.

**JONES:** That's enough...

Jones just turns his back at Gallagher and starts walking away, all of a sudden he turns around and catches an unsuspecting Douglas Gallagher with the solid gold plate to the head, Gallagher goes down and the crowd explodes with boos...

**JONES:** Five seconds flat Doug, Five seconds flat...

Ian Jones exits the ring and walks up the ramp to huge heat, once he reaches the steel stage he raises his title belt high up to the air and smiles at Gallagher, the Liverpool sensation has an expression of pure hatred as he looks on from the mat

**MURPHY:** Two weeks from now on our next edition of RPW, Douglas Gallagher challenges Ian Jones for the RPW Heavyweight title under British Rules!

**WASHINGTON:** And you do not want to miss it.

+++++COMMERCIAL-BREAK+++++

+++++BACKSTAGE: BRAND'S TAKE+++++

Backstage, RPW cameras are following a figure's footsteps. The camera pans up to see that it is John Brandenburg, and the crowd cheers at his sight. He is pacing back and forth in the backstage hallway when Matt Josham appears from the side.

**JOSHAM:** Matt Josham, RPW's most prestigious backstage interviewer here, and oh, John, John Brandenburg, let's get a word from you about tonight's upcoming match between Hakai Dragon and Halfus Lykarn! You have to be upset with Lykarn given that he gave you the beating of a lifetime and injured that shoulder of yours. Hey, maybe that's why you did not get to compete tonight for a chance at the RPW Heavyweight Championship, though if you ask me-

Brandenburg turned around and just like last week, he takes the mic from Josham.

**BRANDENBURG:** I didn't ask you! But you asked me a question about tonight's match between Lykarn and Hakai Dragon. Dragon, I don't know what's happened to you, because when you were the champ, you were an honorable fighter and a great champion, and since then I tried to hold on to the RPW Ironman Championship and keep up with your legacy. But since you came back, you haven't been the same, and I am hoping you haven't become another in a long line of guys that are representing what is wrong with RPW right now.

Brandenburg began pacing again but kept his face to the camera.

**BRANDENBURG:** Lykarn, I meant what I said to you on the Dirt Sheet on Sunday. You had better be careful during your match tonight, because I WILL be watching your every move, studying your every hold, and dissecting you. And when you least expect it, I'll be there to strike. I told you I would make every match a nightmare, that I would right behind you when you step through the curtain to defend that title, and trust me, I will be.

Brandenburg stops and lets out a sigh, letting his shoulders slump. He winces in pain as the right shoulder gets to him again.

**BRANDENBURG:** As for the heavyweight title match, Lykarn may have helped to get me passed over as well, because if Commissioner Biggs thought I was at my best, there would be NO WAY he would allow Al-Sultan to wrestle Gallagher over me tonight. There has GOT to be a reason I did not get in the card, and I would not be surprised if it was this injury and shenanigans by the 1 Percent.

Brandenburg stops and gets right up to Matt Josham, who cowers back slightly.

**BRANDENBURG:** These backstage games have to stop. These run-ins have to stop. These attacks from behind HAVE to stop. My career is being jeopardized by bullsh\*t like this, and it may be about time I take it into my own hands.

+++++RING:MAIN EVENT – HALFUS LYKARN [C] VS HAKAI DRAGON- IRONMAN CHAMPIONSHIP+++++

**WASHINGTON:** The Crowd is pumped up for Hakai Dragon, ever since his debut in the first RPW show where he captured the Ironman title Hakai Dragon has been one of the crowd's biggest favorites.

**WASHINGTON:** Lykarn obviously wants every to know he is the Iron Man of RPW!

**MURPHY:** and that's a title that was previously boasted by Hakai Dragon himself, a man who was aptly nicknamed The Iron Dragon after his very strong reign as the champion.

Lykarn is wearing a silver mask, two fangs protrude down from the mouth area and his eyes are pure black, numerous eyes are all over the mask,. Halfus Lykarn has the Ironman title strapped around his waist. as he starts his walkout to the ring, the crowd really hates Lykarn.

**WASHINGTON:** With both men already in the ring lets go to Ducky with the introduction.

**DUCKY:** The following match is scheduled for one fall with 30 minute time limit and it's for the RPW IRONMAN CHAMPIONSHIP....

The crowd starts cheering wildly, they know how much that championship means...

**DUCKY:** Introducing first, to my right, all the way from Sendai, Japan. Weighing in at 221 pounds, he's a former RPW Ironman Champion, HAKAI DRAGON!!!!

Hakai Dragon has his gaze locked into his opponent, he doesn't even acknowledge the introduction but still the crowd cheers for him vividly.

**DUCKY:** And his opponent, to my left from Birmingham, England, weighing 223 pounds, he is the current reigning, defending RPW Iron Man Champion, HALFUS LYYYYYYYKKKKAAAARRRRNNNNNN!!!!!!!

Lykarn raises his title up in the air and shakes his head from side to side, like if he was telling Dragon that the title will never be his again, this ignites the rage of the Hakai Dragon who jumps forward with a series of right hands that back the champion into the ropes, the referee grabs Dragon in a waistlock and tries hard to pull him away from Lykarn so we can officially start our match, the referee finally starts peeling Hakai away but as Dragon is distracted arguing with the referee Lykarn rushes in with a double leg takedown and mounts Dragon, unleashing a flurry of forearms to his face, the crowd boos wildly.

**MURPHY:** This is completely out of control, and the match hasn't even started.

The referee is at the top of his lungs yelling at Lykarn, the silver masked horror stands up and gets in the referee's face, the ref pushes Lykarn back completely surprising him, he backs Lykarn into a corner and starts yelling at him some more, I wish we could see the expression on Lykarn's face under the mask.

**WASHINGTON:** Who the ref trailing in hot water here, we all saw what Lykarn did to Matt Josham when he just tried to ask him a question...

But the ballsy move by the ref seems to have earned him Lykarn's respect, at least for now...Lykarn starts looking over the shoulder of the ref and deep into the eyes of Hakai Dragon who has now regained his vertical base, with both men separated and on their feet, the bell finally rings.

**MURPHY:** Well Ben, looks like things have cooled down a bit and we are finally gonna have a wrestling match out here.

Both men are quick on their feet as they circle each other on their wrestling stances, they stop in front of each other and start teasing with their arms, one high, one low. They never commit to anything and they start circling again, suddenly Lykarn rushes forward and forces a collar and elbow tie up, Hakai is caught by surprised and he sees himself pushed back all the way into a corner, the referee starts to count...

**"1! 2! 3! 4!"**

And Lykarn backs away pushing Hakai hard into the corner in what looks more like a double slap to the chest, Hakai just wipes his chest off and walks towards the center of the ring, Lykarn immediately starts circling away and both men are caught in this measuring dance once again.

**WASHINGTON:** Man, this is going to be a great match-up, but I'm already starting to fear that we are not going to have enough time to show it on it's entirety...

**MURPHY:** You think they are going to run into the 30 min time limit?

**WASHINGTON:** no, I'm talking about our timeslot, look at the time...

**MURPHY:** Thank god for overruns...

After heavy circling and a lot a teasing lock ups, Hakai Dragon fully commits into driving forward and fishing for a side headlock, Lykarn is able to duck under it and hook in a rear waistlock which Dragon starts attempting to peel off, he manages to break Lykarn's hands away and goes 2 on 1 on his right arm.

**WASHINGTON:** Both men started up in a brawl but they have great technical skills as well.

Hakai Dragon is facing Lykarn and holding a hammerlock behind his back, Hakai surprises everyone by rolling to the side with an very unique arm drag variation, both men fall down and Hakai is in prime position to lock in head scissors, he does.

**MURPHY:** Let's see how he...wait he's already out.

Lykarn rolled to a side leaving Dragon in a sitting position, the Silver masked horror forced his head out with a pull and jumped Hakai trying to put him in a mounted side headlock, Lykarn was too wild in his jump and hold and Dragon was easily able to twist around and out of the hold, he pushes Lykarn on the chest and lands on a lateral press, before the ref can count Lykarn sits up but Dragon modifies the hold and catches him in a front face lock, both men are on their knees now.

**WASHINGTON:** And a high pace continues on this match as Lykarn spins out with one of Hakai's arms.

A wristlock and an arm wringer keep Lykarn in brief control of this match, the action goes to the feet but Lykarn still keeps a tight hold of the wrist and arm of Dragon. In one continuous motion Dragon manages to rolls forward, do a headstand front flip and take Lykarn down with an arm drag, he holds on to the arm and keeps a deep arm bar control on the mat.

**MURPHY:** **Reversal after reversal, this just doesn't stop.**

Dragon switches his hold into a pressed side headlock, Lykarn's shoulders are pressed into the mat but as the ref slides down, Lykarn manages to pull Dragon over and put his shoulders into the mat instead, the ref counts.

## 1! Kickout!

But Dragon pushes his way back on top and starts wrenching back into the headlock, he goes too far back though and Lykarn reverses with head scissors, now it's Dragon who has to roll things and leave his opponent in a seated position, he starts jumping from side to side, trying to pry his head free from the hold, after a couple of jumps he's made enough space for him to front flip out of the hold, the crowd pops.

**WASHINGTON:** **Impressive show of athleticism, Dragon hasn't lost a step. Both men are back into circling each other.**

Both men look to lock up again but this time Lykarn boots Dragon in the midsection which earns him some boos, he attacks with two right hands and then locks in a three quarter headlock, he goes for a snapmare but Dragon expertly escapes it with a one handed cartwheel, the crowd doesn't even have time to cheer as Dragon immediately charges Lykarn and gives him a hard shoulder block that sends him towards the ropes, Dragon starts running to the opposite side ropes at the same time and both men meet in the center of the ring, Lykarn stops and leapfrogs over the running Dragon, Dragon hits the ropes again and comes back, Lykarn drops into his back and tries to use his legs to catapult the incoming Hakai Dragon but the former champion leaps high over it.

**MURPHY:** **How good is this.**

And it just keeps on coming, Hakai Dragon jumps over a rushing Lykarn and manages to hook on a far side arm drag on the way down, both men are quickly back to his feet and Lykarn hits an Irish Whip, both men run into opposite set of ropes but on the rebound Dragon cartwheels into leap with HUGE HANGTIME; he drops a reverse elbow over the face of Lykarn that sends the crowd into a huge pop.

**WASHINGTON:** **Dragon may have changed his clothes, changed his music, and changed his attitude, but he's still delivering big time in the ring and that's all that our crowd seems to care about.**

Lykarn holds his masked face with both arm as he reincorporates, he immediately goes after his challenger and slides into a drop toe hold, Dragon doesn't go down though.



**MURPHY:** **Lykarn putting a lot of muscle on that drop toe hold attempt, he really wants to take Dragon to the mat.**

But Dragon fights hard to retain his balance, Lykarn opts for attacking the other leg with a single leg takedown and that finally does the trick, Lykarn stands up and wrenches the leg, Dragon is trying to get out of the predicament but the Champion falls back with an Achilles lock and attempts to submit the Hakai Dragon, both men find themselves in the 50-50 guard position and Dragon starts looking for a leg lock of his own.

**WASHINGTON:** **Both men looking for leg locks, will any of them be able to submit their opponent from here?**

It is Lykarn who gets the advantage but not exactly due to his grappling acumen, he frees his other leg and starts using it to axe down on Hakai Dragon's shoulder repeatedly, the crowd boos. Lykarn goes to the face and this causes the former champion to drop his grip on Lykarn's leg, it's now Lykarn who has complete dominance over the legs and tries to finish it with a leg submission, Dragon quickly is able to roll several times to try and escape the hold, Lykarn rolls with him every time and he keeps the pressure up but soon enough they reach the ropes and Lykarn is forced to break the hold at 4.

**MURPHY:** **Dragon is back on his feet and he's shaking off his leg, looks like nothing serious happened, this match continues.**

Men once again go at each other, Hakai Dragon takes the advantage with an arm drag, both men quickly up to their feet and they meet again, now it's Lykarn with the arm drag. The pace starts to rise as both men rush to their feet, Lykarn gets advantage with a knee and goes for an Irish whip into the ropes, Hakai reverse and the champion is on the move, Hakai receives him with a Japanese arm drag and the crowd claps.

**WASHINGTON:** **Hakai Dragon showing off his roots.**

But Lykarn gets up and goes straight up at his challenger, he reverses a hip toss attempt and lands a Japanese arm drag of his own, both men jump into their feet and Lykarn goes up top with a kick, Dragon catches it though and he takes the champion to the mat with a dragon screw leg whip, Dragon holds on to the leg and turns his opponent over to his belly with a half crab, he swiftly switches the grip as he starts setting up the Mutalock, the crowd is eating this up.

**MURPHY:** **Incoming Mutalock! This is what finished Alex Monroe last week.**

Lykarn is fighting the move too hard and Dragon decides to soften him up with a elbow drop to the back, Dragon has the legs all hooked but Lykarn is crawling towards the ropes, Dragon angles to the side instead of bridging for the Mutalock, this in an attempt to stop Lykarn from reaching the ropes, it only slows him, as the champion manages to force a rope break.

**WASHINGTON:** **Both men back to their feet and this Danville crowd is pretty hot.**

**MURPHY:** **How can they not, Hakai Dragon, one of RPW's heroes is questing to once again become the Ironman Champion, a title that he brought to relevance.**

And Hakai Dragon is serious, he attacks Lykarn with a spinning back kick to the gut, a follow up knee leads into an abdominal stretch, the crowd cheers as they want him to submit Lykarn, Lykarn sneaks out of the hold and reverses into an abdominal stretch of his own. Before Lykarn can really get the hold locked in place, Dragon explodes with a huge hip toss but as Lykarn is going over he uses his legs to trap Hakai's arm and brings him down with a crucifix pin, the ref counts.

**...1!**

**...KICKOUT!**

**WASHINGTON:** **What a reversal, these two are as evenly matched as they come, and I'm telling you, we are running out of time here.**

Both men seem to have cardio for days as they once again rush to their feet, Hakai Dragon grabs the better part of a side headlock and starts wrenching onto the champion's head, Lykarn pushes him into the ropes and then off to the other side from where the challenger bounces, both men meet in the middle of the ring with dueling clotheslines but neither of them falls to the mat, Dragon runs towards the ropes again and Lykarn chases him. Dragon jumps into the second rope and springboards back with a moonsault that the crowd loves, he catches Lykarn with it and holds it with an inverted facelock.

**MURPHY:** **What a move but look at the reversal by Lykarn, he spun them both around and now he has the Inverted Facelock.**

Dragon has a reversal too as he peels Lykarn's grip off of him, he keeps a tight hold of Lykarn's arm as he spins around and takes the champion down with a wakigatame, he transitions into the armbar but Lykarn is swift to roll forward and out, the champion repositions himself and holds down Dragon with a front facelock.

**WASHINGTON:** Good thing Dragon escaped that Inverted Facelock, that Inverted Signature Brand Halfus Lykarn uses is quite deadly.

**MURPHY:** Indeed, it is one beast of a choke.

Both men slowly work up to their knees and then all the way up to their feet, Lykarn takes control with hard knees to the head and chest of Dragon, the crowd boos this bit of offense, and even more when Lykarn threatens with a vertical suplex, Dragon goes up and over though and he shoves Lykarn in the back, the champion goes hard into a corner and bounces back right into a standing fireman's carry by Dragon, the crowd is in awe!

**WASHINGTON.** Dragon is carrying the champion all the way up on his shoulders, he's taking him to the middle of the ring.

**MURPHY:** Rolling slam connects! And he follows up with a standing moonsault! The ref dives for the cover...

...1!

...2!!

...KICKOUT!

**MURPHY:** the champion kicks out and this match continues and you are right Ben, we are nearly out of time here.

Lykarn finally starts to slow down, and it was about time, this gives time for Dragon to plan his next attack, he whips the champion into the ropes but his plan is frustrated when Lykarn holds on tight to the ropes instead of rebounding, Dragon has to improvise and charges in but Lykarn gives lifts both boots into his chest and uses him to backflip into the apron.

**WASHINGTON:** Nice reversal, now watch out for a flying brit.

Lykarn springs up into the tope rope and jumps Dragon who's able to rush forward and out of the way, Lykarn rolls forward and springs back to his feet keeping some momentum, he carries it into the ropes where he multiplies it with a bounce, Lykarn then rushes Dragon and jumps into him!

THE RILEY RENDER!!!

**MURPHY:** Jumping Reverse STO!!!

But Dragon manages to stay on his feet as he pushes Lykarn off to the mat, Lykarn rolls backward and props himself back to his feet but just as he does he has to contend with a boot fast approaching his face, he's barely able to lift his arms to cover himself as Hakai Dragon shoots a Superkick which sends the champion flat to the mat.

**WASHINGTON:** What a kick Murph, Lykarn is OUT!!

**MURPHY:** I don't know Ben, from my angle it looked like the kick connected with the hands more than the face...

**WASHINGTON:** It's just your angle, look at Lykarn, he's flat on the floor, and Dragon is looking for some height...

The crowd is going absolutely insane as Hakai Dragon starts climbing up to a corner, no wasted motion on Dragon who doesn't even bother to address the frenetic cheering crowd, he's setting up for one of his favorite moves, the Phoenix Splash...

**MURPHY:** **Hakai Dragon looking to fly, this move has put down wrestlers in RPW before, could this be the start of a new title reign for Hakai?**

And Hakai most certainly hopes to as he launches himself with the corkscrew 450 splash, his spins are perfect and he's right on his mark. Except that Lykarn lifts both knees and they go straight into the gut of the spinning Dragon, Dragon bounces right up into his feet and he's holding his midsection with both hands, the crowd is booing lightly but when Lykarn gets up and taunts the crowd the boos just multiply up.

**WASHINGTON:** **I think you might have been right Murph, Lykarn was playing possum all along.**

**MURPHY:** **Told you Ben, that kick didn't quite land.**

And Lykarn is ready to take advantage of this situation he just created, he charges Hakai Dragon...

**THE RILEY RENDER!!!**

It connects!!! The crowd is booing at the top of their lungs and Lykarn is just enjoying it, he's not going for a pin and though, he might come back to bit him in the ass later on.

**WASHINGTON:** **What is Lykarn doing, you don't give Hakai Dragon that kind of space, he needs to go for a pin...like 10 seconds ago.**

But Lykarn has other things in mind, he starts picking up the banged up Hakai Dragon and he hooks him for an inverted facelock, the crowd just keeps on raining down boos. Lykarn feeds off them and plants Dragon down with a huge Inverted DDT, he traps the body in full scissors and keeps strong hold of a dragon sleeper variation.

**MURPHY:** **On no! That's the inverted Signature Brand that Lykarn used to submit John Brandenburg and earn the Ironman Title.**

**WASHINGTON:** **Indeed, and I don't see how Hakai Dragon is going to be able to escape, he's right on the middle of the ring and he just took a Riley Render...**

You can tell that Hakai Dragon is trying to break the move off, but there's simply not much to be done. Hakai tries to peel Lykarn's arms off, he tries to bridge out of it, he tries to press Lykarn's shoulder to the mat for a pin, everything fails, Lykarn is just one step ahead of him at everytime. Hakai Dragon's options

are running out and so is the oxygen on his brain, Hakai Dragon doesn't like it one bit but he's forced to tap out..

**MURPHY:** **Lykarn does it again!!!**

The bell rings but you can barely hear it under all the boos..

**DUCKY:** **The winner via submission and STILL RPW Ironman**  
**Champion...**

The bell just keeps on ringing as Halfus Lykarn still has his submission hold locked in and the ref is actually fighting to get him to release it, he refuses and just keeps wrenching as Hakai Dragon keeps tapping out...

**WASHINGTON:** **Come on, the match is over, you already won, get this over with...**

**MURPHY:** **And we are completely out of time, be sure to tune in next week!!**

The RPW logo flashes in the center of the screen as Lykarn still refuses to release the hold, the show goes to black with that image and the sound of a furious Danville crowd booing like madmen.