

**RPW PPV: Season's Beatings - Dec 31**  
**Taped in Chicago, IL.**

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[The show opens with a familiar face that has been missing from RPW, Diego San Martin is seen in his Chilean Office and El Omega 23 is standing to the side in the background.]

**SAN MARTIN:** While me and my friend might not be a part of RPW in an active role right now that doesn't mean that we've forgot about all of our fans in the USA and the world.

[El Omega 23 nods.]

**SAN MARTIN:** I am more than happy to lend the services of my production company to help RPW put the best available product. But also, I've decided to treat all RPW fans with something extra.

[The crowd seems to be excited about this announcement as you can hear some cheers in the background]

**SAN MARTIN:** For the past few weeks my good friends of the Amazonian Invasion have been at odds with Team German Top Speed. These two teams needed to resolve their difference so I spoke with some friends in RPW management and put up a twenty five thousand dollar prize to be held hanging from the roof at more than 20 feet over the squared circle.

[You can hear the crowd even louder this time.]

**SAN MARTIN:** The first team to grab the money back will be the winner of this ladder match, and it will happen right now!

[The feed cuts and we go back to the middle of the ring with Matt Josham]

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**JOSHAM:** The following contest is a ladder match, the first team to

**retrieve the briefcase hanging above the ring will be declared the winner.**

Sido's Goldjunge starts the show up and gold pyro shoots to the sky as Luka Muller and Ludwig Kahn make their entrance. They are both working as a team to carry a ladder down the ramp, Kahn is notoriously not wearing his racing helmet tonight.

**JOSHAM:** **Introducing first, all the way from Germany, Ludwig Kahn and Luka Muller...team German Top Speed.**

The germans start setting up the ladder on the ring, and they immediately start climbing it. The camera pans to the ramp where Espirito do Animal and Gustavo Gusmao are charging down into the ring.

**WASHINGTON:** **Muller and Kahn trying to sneak up a win!**

Both Muller and Kahn are well up on their way to the prize when the Brazilians get a hold of them and pull them down the ladder.

**MURPHY:** **There is no way the Amazonian Invasion was going to let that happen.**

Espirito backs Kahn into a corner with quick strikes while, Gusmao backs Muller against the ropes. The quick strikes of Espirito seem to be too much and Kahn falls to the mat, Espirito is furious in his attack with stomps to the German racecar pilot.

**WASHINGTON:** **Espirito do Animal unleashing heavy stomps on Kahn.**

Gusmao uses an irish whip to send Muller back into the center of the ring, making him crash into the steel ladder. The Great Gorilla follows this up with a huge german suplex, and banging his fists against his chest for a pop.

Espirito has started his ascent on the ladder, he gets a up few steps but Kahn is quick to yank him back down to mat level, Gustavo Gusmao jumps into the fray with punches and the Brazilians double team on Kahn.

**MURPHY:** **Kahn is backed against the corner again, tough luck.**

The Invaders from the Amazon put a beating on Kahn, meanwhile the crowd reacts big time as Luka Muller has gotten back to his feet and has started climbing the ladder, unbeknownst to the Brazilians.

**WASHINGTON:** **Muller has his eyes on the prize!**

Luka has gotten all the way up and the bag of money is within his grasp, suddenly Gusmao turns around to see the current developments and he rushes into the ladder, trying to knock it over with a push. The ladder slowly starts tilting sideways and Muller knows he's in trouble, the ladder goes near the ropes impaling Luka crotch first onto the top rope.

**MURPHY:** **Gusmao inadvertently crushing some German jewelry.**

Gusmao is all pumped up and he closes the fallen ladder, he arms himself with it and uses it as a battering ram to get Luka in the face. The poor German was helpless hanging on the ropes and he now goes crashing down to the mats below.

**WASHINGTON:** **What a brutal move! That might take Muller out of the mat for good.**

The Great Gorilla now throws the ladder into a corner, and he rolls out of the ring. The camera pans to a corner in the ring where Espirito do Animal has Kahn pressed against the corner, he goes for the Irish Whip but the move is reversed.

Espirito is sent running into the opposite corner, where the first ladder was set-up. He hits the breaks just in time to avoid crashing into the corner but Kahn comes from behind with a running dropkick that forces him into the steel.

**MURPHY:** **Ouch, this match is going to take so much out of the careers of this guys. I'm predicting a brutal match.**

Kahn makes sure the closed ladder is firmly placed against the corner and he picks up Espirito on the back suplex position, he lifts him and sets him up in a tree of woe variation in the ladder. Kahn now

goes to hit the ropes, he baseball slides a Ladder that Gustavo Gusmao was trying to get into the ring.

**WASHINGTON:** **And the steel of the ladder goes hard against Gusmao's face.**

Gusmao falls on the mats outside and the ladder falls on top of him. Kahn gets up turns his attention on Espirito do Animal, who is trying to free himself from the modified tree of woe position that he's in.

**MURPHY:** **Espirito is hanging upside down from that ladder, he's vulnerable.**

Ludwig Kahn simply knocks the ladder over and Espirito crashes face first on the mat, being sandwiched between the canvas and the ladder. Like that wasn't punishment enough, Kahn springboards from the ropes and lands a short moonsault over the ladder that covers Espirito.

**WASHINGTON:** **Ludwig Kahn is sacrificing his body to inflict punishment on his opponent.**

Kahn is favoring his ribs as he rolls away from the ladder, the steel wasn't kind to him. Back outside, Gusmao and Muller are engaged in a tug-o-war over a ladder. Suddenly Gusmao lets go and Muller's own force sends him backwards into the barricade. Gusmao now picks up the ladder himself and turns into the ring just to see Ludwig Kahn flying in the air towards him. The Suicide Plancha connects and both men go to the mat with the ladder between them.

**MURPHY:** **Kahn is throwing caution to the wind here.**

Once again Ludwig Kahn finds himself holding his ribs in pain, he rolls around in pain but wills himself back to the feet. The coast seems to be clear and the race car pilot wants to take advantage of this, he slowly picks up the ladder and slides into the ring before taking a deep breath. Kahn uses the ropes to pull himself up to the apron and he rolls under the bottom rope to enter the ring.

**WASHINGTON:** **This could be the end of this match.**

Ludwig Kahn tries to stand up, but a hand has grasped his ankle, Gustavo Gusmao puts a stop to Kahn's ascension, and the crowd reacts. Gusmao uses his gorilla strength to pull the german back out of the ring. Gusmao doesn't waste time and he slides back into the ring himself, he goes over the

fallen ladder that has trapped his partner Espirito and not only does he free him, but he also helps him to his feet.

**MURPHY:** **Good awareness there by Gusmao, in an environment as chaotic as this one I find it amazing that he had the clarity to know what had happened to his partner.**

This has given the Germans too much time to recover though as they are already back on the ring and have picked up the ladder that Kahn put in not so long ago. Kahn has the ladder by one end while Muller has the other, they run towards their foes and steamroll them with the ladder.

**WASHINGTON:** **What a move, is like the ladder just gave a sort of clothesline to both Espirito and Gusmao.**

**MURPHY:** **I don't think 25 Grand is worth this kind of punishment.**

The crowd might be booing but Team German Top Speed is right where they like to be, in the driver's seat. They look to put an end to this match as they pick up The Great Gorilla and they position themselves for their finishing move.

**WASHINGTON:** **We've seen this before, incoming high speed crash.**

Ludwig Kahn and Luka Muller execute their high and low finishing move, Kahn spins backwards with a sliding leg sweep and Muller jumps in with a spinning heel kick to the face. Both moves connects at the same time and Gustavo Gusmao goes down stiff.

**MURPHY:** **They are picking Espirito now, he's going to meet the same fate.**

The German Top Speed once again gets into position to deliver the high speed crash, they launch themselves into their spin of death but Espirito Animal bridges back to avoid the high kick, he uses the momentum to jump into a backflip handstand just in time to avoid the leg sweep too. Espirito completes the handstand assisted backflip and finds himself back on the feet as the crowd is going crazy.

**WASHINGTON:** **You gotta be kidding me, that counter was absurd!**

**MURPHY:** **Espirito with an Enzuigiri to Kahn! Muller gets up and Espirito jumps at him with a wheelbarrow.**

Espirito pushes off the mat and goes up in the air where he grabs on to the head of Muller, his wheelbarrow bulldog is perfect and he's even able to deliver a leg drop to Kahn on the way down. The crowd is going crazy as both of the Germans are down, one to the side of the other. Espirito do Animal likes this sight and he starts climbing up to the top rope.

**WASHINGTON:** **Espirito is going to fly! how the tables have turned.**

The Brazilian featherweight is all the way up to the top rope and he measures his opponents well, after some deliberation he leaps high in the air getting huge hang time before dropping down with a splash on both opponents.

**MURPHY:** **That might have just earned him a 25,000 dollars payday.**

**WASHINGTON:** **All he has to do now is set up the ladder, climb his way up and retrieve the cash bag.**

**MURPHY:** **Easier said than done.**

**WASHINGTON:** **True that.**

While Murph and Wash were going at it in commentary, Espirito didn't waste anytime as he already has one of the ladders set up in the middle of the ring, the effects of this grueling match are starting to show as Espirito's adrenaline rush starts to die down. Espirito is breathing heavy as he slowly climbs up the ladder.

**MURPHY:** **Just a few more steps and he gets to take that money home.**

**WASHINGTON:** **He's taking too long, way too long.**

Espirito is slowly but surely getting up there, step by step he's climbing to the prize. His lack of height is playing against him here though as he is unable to reach the money from the penultimate step, Espirito needs to stand up and balance himself on top of the ladder just to get a chance to get to the bag.

**MURPHY:** Espirito is only 5'2, I hadn't thought of that...he really needs to watch his feet, he has next to no stability up there.

**WASHINGTON:** He's right there, but he's not getting to the hook.

Do Animal swings his hand trying to get the money but he's only able to push the bag, causing it to start swinging and making it harder for him to grab it. The crowd is red hot as the Germans are stirring on the mat, trying to work their way up.

**MURPHY:** He doesn't have much time, he needs to retrieve that bag ASAP.

**WASHINGTON:** He's trying hard.

Espirito uses his hands to stop the prize from swinging, he looks down to see German Top Speed already back to their feet and he knows that he need to do something big now, he leaps in the air and grabs on to the circle where the money bag is hanging from. Now it is not only the money that hangs up top, but also Espirito.

**MURPHY:** Whoa, Espirito is hanging from like twenty feet up in the air. He's has put himself in a very dangerous position.

**WASHINGTON:** He's so close to that money though, all he needs to do is unhook the bag and he will have won the match for his team.

While Espirito tries hard to keep himself hanging and get the money at the same time, Kahn and Muller are just not going to let him get away with it easy. Both have gotten a hold of the other ladder and they are using it to poke the hanging Espirito.

**MURPHY:** Oh my god, this is going to end up badly. Espirito is swinging aimlessly from 20 feet in the air.

Kahn and Muller are polishing their technique and the become more effective at hitting the hanging Espirito who's helpless to do anything to stop the germans. Espirito dangles from the top to a lot of

crowd drama until a well placed ladder shot to his chest knocks him off his grip and he goes crashing down to the mat without a single penny.

**WASHINGTON:** Dear lord, what a nasty fall. Someone get a doctor quick.

The Germans have huge grins on their faces as they relish themselves on their actions, the crowd hates their guts and they boo them accordingly. The second ladder is set up right by the first one and both Muller and Kahn are climbing side by side to the price.

**MURPHY:** Is this the end?

Team German Top Speed will not climb unopposed, the crowd pops for Gustavo Gusmao who nails Muller with a huge clubbing hammerfist to the back. Gusmao has plenty more from that came from and he gives one to Kahn as well.

**WASHINGTON:** Hope is alive for the Invasion.

Gusmao repeats the dose, clubbing both Germans for a second time. Gusmao starts climbing Kahn's ladder from under him and gets him in the electric chair position, Gusmao is on the second step with a german on his shoulders and the crowd is anticipating a huge move as Khan's arms flail around trying to regain balance.

**MURPHY:** What is Gusmao going to do here.

The Great Gorilla jumps to the side while delivering a huge sitout electric chair facebuster to Kahn, but even more than the busted face Kahn is dreading the blow that his previously injured ribs just took. The crowd is going insane for the move as they should. We cut into a double take to see a replay of the move.

**WASHINGTON:** Huge move but I don't know if it was the right moment for it, Muller now has a free shot at the goody bag.

Muller looks down to his fallen comrade but he knows that there's something more important than immediate revenge, he sets his sight on the goal keeps climbing up trying to secure the 25.000 dollars for his team. Gustavo Gusmao makes a relatively quick recovery, he seems to be getting a second wind here as he quickly climbs the ladder to the side of Muller and clocks him on the face just as the



german was reaching for the bag.

**MURPHY:** **Gustavo Gusmao with a surge of strength just at the ring time, he climbed up that ladder in like two seconds and stopped Muller from finishing this match.**

**WASHINGTON:** **But he still hasn't totally stopped him, both men are trading punches up on the ladder, this is Dangerous.**

The first punch brought Muller down a few steps, but he's still pretty much on the ladder as he stands on it. Both men are side by side, slowly throwing alternated punches at the other.

The crowd is cheering each of Gusmao's punches while booing each of Muller's.

**"YAY!"**

**"BOO!"**

**"YAY!"**

**"BOO!"**

**"YAY!"**

**"BOO!"**

**"YAY!"**

**"BOO!"**

**"YAY!"**

The crowd was expecting to boo once again but their effort is cut off mid way when Gusmao beats Muller to the punch and starts delivering unanswered strikes.

**"YAY!"**

**“YAY!”**

**“YAY!”**

**Muller is forced to resort to cheap tactics as he rakes the eyes of Gusmao.**

**“BOOOOO!!”**

The Great Gorilla instinctively covers his eyes and this causes him to lose balance, Muller takes full advantage and kicks him off the ladder. Gusmao goes crashing to the mat and Muller has prime access to the bag.

**“BOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!”**

Muller can hardly contain his smile as he slowly climbs up to the top of the ladder, with nobody to stop him he reaches for the victory in the middle of a rain of boos.

He reaches.....

Reaches...

he's almost there....

one hand on the ring, he's going to unhook it....

...

ESPIRITO SPRINGBOARDS OFF THE TOP ROPE AND JUMPS INTO THE LADDER,  
THE CROWD GOES CRAZY.

**MURPHY:** **What in the world??**

The little Brazilian pushes Muller's legs from under him and the Pit Stop Mechanic goes face first into the top of the ladder. Lucky for him and his team's chances, he manages to hang on to the top of the ladder instead of falling to the mat.

**WASHINGTON:** **Where did Espirito come from?**

**MURPHY:** **I think he had rolled to the apron to recover, and then he jumped on the top rope and in one gigantic bounce reached the ladder.**

Muller might have put his legs back into the middle ladder steps but that won't stop Espirito from trying to knock him off, the invader is throwing punches at a fast rate and they are mostly connecting on Muller's dome. The crowd is going bonkers as Espirito's attack is having effect on Muller whose left arm and leg go off the ladder and dangle in the air.

**WASHINGTON:** **Espirito going airborne again!**

**MURPHY:** **WHOA!**

Taking advantage of the situation, Espirito leaped over the ladder and wrapped his legs around Muller's neck for a second to quickly spin backwards sending the German flying with super headscissors takedown. All four men are down on the mat as this grueling contest has taken quite a toll on their bodies.

**WASHINGTON:**

**Listen to this crowd, this is amazing.**

Espirito is the first man to rise, he immediately goes up to his partner and tries to help him to his feet. They share a few words in portuguese that the mic doesn't quite pick up and they make a move for the ladders but instead of climbing them, they close them and set them up against opposite corners at an angle.

**MURPHY:**

**Interesting, those stair looks like rampways to go up the corners.**

When the invasion turns their attention back to the middle of the ring, Kahn is already up and he receives Espirito with a hard right to the jaw that backs him into the ropes. Kahn rushes towards Espirito and takes him out of the ring with a clothesline. Kahn leans over the ropes and yells abuse in german at the fallen Brazilian but Gusmao appears from behind Kahn and secures a back waistlock on him, Kahn immediately lowers his center of gravity and tries to win a hand fight to free himself from the lock.

**WASHINGTON:**

**Kahn doesn't want to get suplexed here.**

The action goes a bit towards the center of the ring, Gusmao still has the waistlock and Kahn is working hard to pry it open. While Kahn's hands and hips are low trying to defend the waistlock. Gusmao releases the hold and jumps in with a rear naked choke with both hooks easily in on Kahn's lowered hips. Gusmao has the hold fully on as he transitions to a body triangle.

**MURPHY:**

**Kahn is in HUGE trouble, he's going to be put to sleep here if he doesn't tap out.**

Much to the delight of the crowd, the villainous Ludwig Kahn taps out.

**WASHINGTON:**

**It is a ladder match Murphy, tapping out won't help Kahn!**

Luckily for the german pilot, his mechanic and tag team partner comes to the rescue with stomps. Luka Muller picks up Gustavo Gusmao and winds up his arm to launch a huge short lariat. Gusmao ducks just in time to avoid the blow and he hooks on a standing rear naked choke on Muller this time.

**MURPHY:** **Here we go again! Gusmao dominating Team German Top Speed.**

Muller tries to get Gusmao's arms off his neck but The Great Gorilla has too good of a grip and he has no choice but to tap out, once again this has no effect as we are in a ladder match. Muller starts to fade a bit and Gusmao turns his submission into a modified belly to back suplex.

**WASHINGTON:** **Sleeper Suplex Variation! Muller fell on his head.**

Gustavo Gusmao rises to his fist and smashes his fists against his chest while roaring to the sky. The Great Gorilla is ready to maul some fools and this crowd is feeling it 100%.

**MURPHY:** **This might be the beginning of the end.**

The Great Gorilla goes after Muller, picking him up and lifting him all the way into a gorilla press.

**WASHINGTON:** **Muller is ready for a ride, Gorilla mau...watch out!**

A still dizzy and gasping for air Ludwig Kahn appears from behind and takes Gusmao down with a leg sweep. Gusmao falls prone with Muller falling on top of him with a splash, Kahn rolls to a side still very much weakened by the rear naked choke.

**MURPHY:** **What awareness from Kahn, he was almost out of this match but he put all the effort he had left to save his tag team partner.**

**WASHINGTON:** **25,000 dollars are on the line here. You literally can't afford to miss any chances.**

The camera pans to the outside where Espirito do Animal has gotten into the apron, he slowly starts to make his way to the top turnbuckle. The little brazilian flyer is standing up right over the 3th turnbuckle and he's waiting it out while Team German Top Speed regroup. The Germans turn towards him at the same time and Espirito launches himself with a huge crossbody block.

**BUT HE'S CAUGHT MID AIR.**

**MURPHY:** **Espirito in big trouble here.**

Luka Muller has Espirito by the legs while Ludwig Kahn holds his torso, the Germans take Espirito near one of the corners that have steel ladders set up on them , they give each other a little nod before executing a vicious double fallaway slam that has Espirito crashing back first against the steel of the ladder.

**WASHINGTON:** **That's unpleasant!**

**MURPHY:** **More than unpleasant bent, his back might be severely damaged.**

The Car enthusiasts look pretty tired and banged up from this match, but regardless of it they share a high five to many boos from the crowd. Espirito do Animal is left lying over the ladder that is set at an angle against the corner. The Germans now point at a recovering Gustavo Gusmao and head over to him.

**WASHINGTON:** **Team German Top Speed has turned the tide on this match.**

## **HIGH SPEED CRASH ON GUSMAO!**

**MURPHY:** **For the second time on this match Gusmao falls victim to the high speed crash.**

**WASHINGTON:** **That rear spinning leg sweep, spinning heel kick combo sure is deadly.**

Muller and Kahn raise each other's arms in the middle of the ring. The crowd boos them wildly but there's nothing else they can do, they have taken The Amazonian Invasion out, all they need to do now is reach for the prize.

**MURPHY:** **Looks like they aren't done with Gusmao yet.**

Muller and Kahn once again pick up Gusmao, Muller picks him up with an atomic drop setup and he places him on Kahn's shoulders. Kahn now holds Gusmao in the powerbomb position and he runs over to the other ladder set up in a corner to deliver a huge running powerbomb to Gustavo Gusmao.

**WASHINGTON:** **Not a pretty sight, what a devastating move.**

**MURPHY:** **Both Espirito and Gusmao have been left laying on the ladders that they set-up against the corner themselves.**

**WASHINGTON.** **They made their beds and now they lie on them.**

The German Top Speed has a clear path to the money bag, but they need a ladder to help them get on their way. They are well aware of that fact and they slide out of the ring to look under it, after a while they retrieve a ladder that seems to be exceptionally large.

**MURPHY:** **That has to be a 20 footer.**

The crowd is booing wildly as they slide the ladder into the ring and slowly start setting it up under the prize. With the ladder now in place, they each take a side and start their ascent to victory. Both men look winded, beaten and battered but they are seconds away from making it all worth it.

**WASHINGTON:** **German Top Speed is going to do it Murph.**

**MURPHY:** **Don't be so sure just yet Ben.**

The crowd rises to their feet in cheers as Espirito Animal starts climbing behind Ludwig Kahn, he has found a new source of energy and inspiration on this crowd and he climbs faster than his foe, even climbing on his back and going over him.

**WASHINGTON:** **Espirito has outspeed the racer. He's now only a few feet**

**away.**

Espirito is going to win it all for his team and he extends his hand to grab the ring that holds the prize bag in place. Muller is trying to catch on to him on the other side and the tension is sky high in what could be the defining moment of this match.

Muller punches Espirito in the gut.

**“Boooooooooooooo”**

Espirito fires back with a fist to the forehead.

**“Yaaaaaaaay!!”**

Espirito sneaks in another punch.

**“Yaaaaaaaay!!”**

Espirito with a headbutt.

**“Yaaaaaaaay!!”**

**LUDWIG KAHN NAILS ESPIRITO WITH A LOW BLOW!**

**“BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!”**

**MURPHY:** Come on...what a cheap shot.

**WASHINGTON:** Under this rules, that was just as legal as Gusmao holding on to his rear naked after the taps.



**MURPHY:** **It's not the same...**

Kahn has stunned Espirito and this gives his team some breathing room, Kahn turns his back to the ladder and grabs on to Espirito's hips to maintain balance, he has gotten into a sort of powerbomb position.

**WASHINGTON:** **I don't like the look o-**

**MURPHY:** **OH MY GOD!!!!**

Ludwig Kahn has jumped off the 20 feet ladder and he took Espirito down with him with a huge powerbomb, the crowd is stunned at the brutality of the move. Both men lie motionless on the mat below and even Luka Muller is stunned looking down upon the carnage.

**MURPHY:** **I have no words.**

Gustavo Gusmao has started to recover out of the powerbomb he took into the ladder, he looks to Muller up in the big ladder and he realizes that he has to stop him.

**WASHINGTON:** **We have a team of EMT's rushing down the ramp, Kahn looks to be recovering but Espirito do Animal is still motionless.**

Muller realizes that he has Gusmao on his tail and he shakes his head off and gets back into the match to climb the few steps that separate him from victory, meanwhile Gusmao jumps into the ladder and starts the chase.

**MULLER GRABS ON TO THE RING.**

...

GUSMAO GETS A HOLD OF MULLER'S ANKLE.

...

TOO LATE, MULLER GETS THE BAG!

THE BELL RINGS.

MATT JOSHAM:  
GERMAN TOP SPEED.

and the winners of this match and it's 25 grand prize, TEAM

"Boooooooooooooo"

WASHINGTON:

Finally Luka Muller did it, but was it all worth it?

MURPHY:  
young men's careers.

Who knows how much time this match will shave off these

Gustavo Gusmao climbs down and goes over to the EMT team attending his partner. Meanwhile Muller throws the money bag down to his partner, who catches it.

Kahn rises the money bag in the air and then the camera pans over to Luka Muller who's sitting at the top of the 20 foot ladder with both arms raised in the air.

**WASHINGTON:** Hear this crowd out Murph, they don't like these winners one bit.

**MURPHY:** And who can blame them?

The camera now turns to Espirito do Animal being stretchered out of the ringside area with Gustavo Gusmao walking alongside him and the EMTs.

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[The Camera cuts in backstage, Alicia Goldstein is standing outside Taiga's lockerroom. We can all hear the sounds or rather the moans of a woman, coming from inside the room. Alicia Goldstein looks a bit disgusted as he knocks on the door]

**ALICIA:** Mr. Taiga, this is Alicia Goldstein i'm here for our pre-match interview!

[Taiga seems a bit winded, taking constant breaths between words but his voice can be heard across the door a bit muffled under the woman's moans and another sounds of sexual nature]

TAIGA: Aliciaaaah...what...a pleasure...please.....feel free..to  
...joooin...us.

**ALICIA:** I'd rather have you come out for the interview sir.

**TAIGA:** Ok, ok just a sec I...am..cooohhminghhhhhhhahhhhhh.

**ALICIA:** Ewwww....why couldn't have gotten Matt to do this one.

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[We cut to a few stills of a considerably younger Anne Brandeis standing in the ring wearing a leather jacket, a black T-shirt with a stitched red anarchy sign on it, and a pair of all too tight, almost painted on black jeans. We see a few clips of her hitting an opponent with a clothesline, dropping another with a swinging neck breaker, and hitting a DDT for a pinball. We hear Philip Glass's "100,000 People" playing in the background. ([http://youtu.be/Cs8l91l\\_RxY](http://youtu.be/Cs8l91l_RxY))

You can hear Anne's voice narrating. She is calm, soft spoken but always carrying a air of menace to her.]

**BRANDEIS (Narrating):** **I started wrestling on independent shows at the age of sixteen. While most athletic girls were playing basketball or track I was learning the ropes. Straight out of high school my father was able to pull a few strings allowing me a chance to compete with the United Alliance of American Wrestling.**

**Though the veterans appreciated my talent... America wasn't ready for a wrestler of my ferocity. I went by a number of names... "Anne R. Keye. Anne Arky, "The Hellmaiden..." Drifting in and out, often leaving chaos in my wake. I'm not happy with everything I did back then.**

[We cut to a clip somewhat infamous match from 1989. Complete with the original commentary.]

Announcer: Oh this is horrible sports fans. Anne R. Keye is just brutalizing her opponent after the bell. Now she's... no! No! Never in all my years have I seen such an act of violence! Octavia is being bludgeoned with... HER OWN CELLO!

**Young Anne:** **It's called a Contrabass, There's a difference!**

[We see a few more stills of a slightly older Anne in the ring wearing a black leather top and a pair of black spandex shorts. We see a few clips of her knocking a young Japanese wrestler out of her boots with a running lariat, striking another one with a running yakuza kick. We then see her engaging in a particularly fierce looking chop battle with the lovely woman puroresu fans know as Daisuke Kaede.]

**BRANDEIS (Narrating):** **In 1990 I made my way to Japan. After a year at the infamous Ami dojo to further hone my craft before debuting in JJW. Suddenly I found a place that I could fight as rough and as physical as I wanted. Most "gaijin" don't last long on the joshi scene. I found myself**

**dumped into deep, cold, unforgiving waters... and I loved it. As did my rival Miss Daisuke Kaede. In 1992 we fought back and forth in a rivalry that stretched the whole summer as we fought tooth and nail.**

[We cut to a series of matches between Brandeis and Kaede. We see Anne pinning Kaede to the mat with a double underhook suplex with a bridge, another match where we see Kaede hitting Anne with a moonsault, and Anne locking Kaede in a painful looking sleeper/body scissors submission hold. Finally we see Anne hitting a german suplex for a three count. The last image we see is her standing in the ring wearing a white singlet, gray war paint greased across her face holding a white strapped gold belt over her head.]

**BRANDIES: I would pin Kaede to become the first foreigner to with the JJW Women's Grand Championship and earn a colorful nickname from the press: "The Princess of War." But pride comes before a fall. A year later in 1993 Kaede would break my sternum in a match retaking the title.**

[There is a slow motion clip of Kaede hitting Anne Brandeis in the chest with a brutal bicycle kick to the chest. Anne stumbles a bit clutching her chest as she coughs up blood as to the crowd's shock she remains standing with a somewhat twisted grin on her face. Seconds later Daisuke Kaede rushes in dropping her to the mat with a backdrop driver.]

**BRANDEIS: In a weird way that night in the Egg Dome was the happiest night of my life. But soon after that I would return home, my father would suffer a major heart attack. After six painful months he passed away. He loved this business but died almost bankrupt. I would remain in the United States to take over his wrestling school.**

[We see another clip of Anne wrestling in a red singlet. Another visual of her managing Aron Scythe, wearing black leather jacket and dark black sunglasses as she speaks at the announcers table.]

**BRANDEIS: In my time I've been a manager, a color commentator, a tag team member, and even briefly a promoter. But my first priority was always one on one competition. Though I may have too many stories in my 25 year career for one sitting.**

[We cut to a clip from 2011 of Anne making her debut in Atlantic Championship Wrestling pinning Andi Takata with a double underhook bridge suplex. Then we see her arrival at "British Uprising" hitting Diamond Dave Lee with a running knee knocking him out between the ropes before later

hitting him with a STO. We finally cut to see Anne Brandeis sitting in a chair, a deathly serious look in her eyes. As always she is a sharply dressed figure wearing a tailor made black silk suit, gray shirt, and red tie. A glass of red wine in her hand.]

**BRANDEIS:** At Seasons Beatings I will meet Taiga in the ring and he will slowly begin to grasp the reality of the situation he is in. He is a “sports entertainer.” Though technically skilled, he thinks that being a professional wrestler allows him to act like a cartoon character in the ring carte blanche. I am quite the opposite...

**I am a gladiator. I am a warrior who is prepared to fight to the last breath. Some may say I possess an uncommon vitriol because I'm a woman trying to make it in a man's world, or because I grew up in Hell's Kitchen long before it was cleaned up. I think I'm just a person with an uncommon mean streak.**

**I do not to view my matches through the lens of gender politics but I do know that there is not a woman in the back who is going to disapprove of the brutality that I subject Taiga to.**

**George Orwell once said that “Vice is punished, but virtue is not rewarded.” I like punishing people...**

[Anne pauses for a moment flashing a subtle grin.]

**BRANDEIS:** Taiga, at “Seasons Beatings” you will have entered the Zero Sum Game and no god will save you in the ring.

[Anne raises the glass of wine to her lips as we fade to black.]

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We cut back to the ring where Taiga's music plays and he does his usual exotic entrance.

**JOSHAM:** The following contest is scheduled for one fall, introducing first...representing the 1%...TAIGA!

The man known as Taiga makes his way down the ramp and into the ring, he's ready for Anne Brandeis as he does some suggestive stretching while he waits out for her.

**WASHINGTON:**

**This Taiga fellow is sickening.**

**JOSHAM:**

**And his opponent...**

The lights dim while “Estasi Dell Anima” cues up over the speaker system as Anne steps from behind the curtain. Her head bowing for a moment as a little pyro erupts down the ramp. She is wearing her black sequined robe, a black rose tucked into a pocket on the front of it. The veteran female grappler pauses for a moment, a deathly serious yet oddly calm look on her face.

She pauses for a moment rolling her knuckles flashes an icy glare at her opponent rolling her knuckles, a spotlight shining down upon her. She slowly, patiently makes her way down towards the ramp.

**JOSHAM:**

**The Atheist, Anne Brandeis!**

As she reaches ringside she pauses for a moment handing the black rose to a young fan at ringside, cracking a half smile before removing her robe revealing the plain black wrestling leotard underneath, a scarlet letter “A” etched over her chest. A quiet look of disdain on her face as she steps into the ring looking at Taiga.

**DING DING DING.**

Both competitors immediately lock up and Taiga immediately overpowers Anne Brandeis into a rear waist lock. Taiga lowers his hips to match Anne’s shorter stature and executes his signature hip thrust. Anne is not pleased about it but she fights back rolling into a knee bar.

**WASHINGTON.**

**Hah! Taiga got caught because of his stupid antics, it was about time.**

The action goes to the mat and we are still in the middle of the ring, Anne has a great grip on Taiga’s leg and she’s cranking hard. Taiga’s face is all wrinkled in pain. Taiga extends his arms towards the ropes but he’s just way too far away from the ropes...the crowd is red hot in excitement.

...Taiga reaches!

...Reaches

HE TAPS OUT!! The crowd goes crazy!

**MURPHY:** Unbelievable!!

**WASHINGTON:** Ahahaahhahahahahaha!!!!

The bell rings but the laugh of Benjamin Washington is simply overwhelming..

**WASHINGTON:** Hahahaahahaha, that fool...he didn't last a minute..hahahaha!

**MURPHY:** That match might in fact have clocked under a minute but that's not very professional of you.



**WASHINGTON:** Hahaha, screw professionalism, screw Taiga...he got owned tonight and he had it coming for a while.

Anne Brandeis has her hand raised in victory inside of the ring while Taiga has rolled out of the ring and is walking backwards up the ramp, his gaze locked tight on Anne with a look of frustration, embarrassment and anger all mixed in.

**MURPHY:** Anne Brandeis keeps moving the RPW ladder, how far can she go?

**WASHINGTON:** I have the feeling that she isn't quite done with Taiga yet Murph.

**MURPHY:** Well, you might be right. But they are at least done for tonight and in quick fashion.

**WASHINGTON:** Hahahaha, I feel funny just by remembering Taiga's awful performance.

**MURPHY:** You ought to get Serious Ben as our next match is no laughing matter, there's certainly a lot of bad blood brewing between DDL and Landon Jackson.

**WASHINGTON:** You are right Murph, lets look at some pre-taped interviews.

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[The words "Taped Earlier this week" flash over the screen as we cut into a video vignette, these words remain in the top right corner of the screen.]

[Fade in to the exterior of Gold's Gym in Minneapolis, MN, where "Diamond" Dave Lee is wheeling his gear in for an afternoon workout. Unfortunately for him, waiting on his arrival is intrepid

backstage reporter Matt Josham. DDL tries to blow past Josh, but he's not that lucky, is he?]

**JOSHAM:** **DDL, can I have a few minutes of your time?**

[DDL stops, shakes his head, sighs, and turns around.]

**DDL:** **What in the Hell do you want, Josh?**

**JOSHAM:** **I just wanted to get a few words from you regarding your match upcoming with Landon Jackson in a No Limits Match at Seasons Beatings.**

**DDL:** **Really, what do you expect me to say about Jackson, Josh? You expect me to say that Landon Jackson is the luckiest man alive? That he took advantage of me taking our RPW World Champion to the limit. He attacked me like a coward and then ran like a thief in the night and thinks he has a cake walk coming....**

**JOSHAM:** **Given your track record in RPW.... You don't have much to go on...**

**DDL:** **Forget my track record, Josh. Let me put it to you this way, man to man, face to face, in a way that even the simplest minds in RPW can understand it. Landon Roberts...the first time we crossed paths, you beat me down. Put you didn't take me out. You put ass down and never thought you would have to pay the price. Don't kid yourself, though, Landon, it won't happen again. Our paths cross again, Landon, and the result will be different. I just hope you have the balls to admit that, when that days comes, that you were beat by the best damned wrestler on God's green Earth!**

**JOSHAM:** **Does the fact you're considered a greenhorn in RPW or that Jackson took you down what other are saying easy concern you?**

[DDL gets a smug look on his face.]

**DDL (In a mocking tone):** **Yeah. I just don't know. I don't think I have the confidence going into this match, I mean, Hell! Landon Jackson beat my ass! I just don't know how I'm going to get the job done at Seasons Beatings, Josh! I can't get to sleep at night just knowing' there's a**

**“Finale” in my future, I'm shaken' all the time, Josh, look at my hands!**

[DDL comically shakes his hands like he's on his nineteenth cup of coffee.]

**DDL (Again in a mocking tone):**Everywhere I go, I see Landon Jackson, man! And there is no way, Josh, no way in Hell that I'm going to beat him at Seasons Beatings.

**JOSHAM:** This is certainly a new attitude you're demonstrating...

[DDL laughs right in Josh's face.]

**DDL:** And you're as dumb as all these fans that still chant "Kirk Cobain! Kirk Cobain! Kirk Cobain!" after the man has turned on them. Josh! People are going to say what they're going to say. "Dave, you have been here all of ten minutes, what makes you think you can beat Landon Jackson?

I'll tell you this, RPW. I've made a lifetime out of shutting people up and proving idiots like you wrong! Matt Josham, did you ever believe that it would be me, “Diamond” Dave Lee, a man that has been underestimated, underappreciated, and undervalued his entire life... will you believe it would be me that is the future of this company?

**JOSHAM:** I can't say I put money on it, but stranger things have happened.

**DDL:** Bullshit!

[DDL grabs Matt Josham by the collar and lifts him up.]

**DDL:** You don't lie to me, not in my God damned FACE, Josh!

[DDL swallows down his anger and sets Josh back on the ground.]

**DDL:** There are a lot of things “Diamond” Dave Lee is not.  
“Diamond” Dave Lee is not a nice man. I'm not a hand slapper, I'm not a baby kisser, and I am not someone looking to be embraced by the drooling masses at your local wrestling event. And for DAMNED sure, I am not a liar. I don't sugar coat the truth. I don't spit in your face and tell you it's raining... and Josh, that's why Seasonings Beatings is my coming-out party in RPW.

Landon Roberts made a fool out of me, and that sure as Hell won't happen again. Landon Jackson, mark my words. Seasoning Beatings. No Limits. I'm going to right the wrongs in my life and take back what is rightfully mine! The title of the best in this industry. Landon, what happened after my world title chances... it might just be the worst possible thing to happen to you? And the best thing to happen to me.

Landon Roberts and anyone else that wants to stand in my way... I'm coming and I'm bringing hell with me. And that, Matt Josham... that's the God's honest truth!

[DDL smirks at the camera and walks through the front door as we fade to black.]

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[We cut into another pre-match interview, still with the taped earlier message]

[Landon Jackson is seen under heavy rain, location undisclosed. a soaking wet Alicia Goldstein is looking for an interview]

**ALICIA:** Mr. Landon Jackson, would it be possible to conduct

**this interview under a roof...**

**JACKSON:** **No!**

[The young bombshell looks intimidated and her tone of voice hints to this even more]

**ALICIA:** **What is your prediction for your Season's Beatings match against D.D.L?**

[Jackson takes a deep breath before using a dark deep voice to deliver his one word response...]

**JACKSON:** **Paaaaaaaaain.**

[Landon Jackson has a creepy dark smile on his face and Alicia Goldstein looks to be very worried, the sound of rain fills what otherwise would be an awkward silence]

**ALICIA:** **This was Alicia Goldstein reporting for RPW from Cumberland, Maryland.**

[The camera cuts back into the ring]

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**MURPHY:** **And now it's time for our No-Limits Division challenge. Landon Jackson is going one-on-one against "Diamond" Dave Lee in what will be, I am sure, a very brutal match.**

**WASHINGTON:** **Our opening Ladder match will be hard to top in terms of brutality but if one match can top it, this is it most certainly.**

**MURPHY:** I'll have to agree on that assessment Ben.

**WASHINGTON:** Going back a few shows now, Landon Jackson has been showing his destructive side. When he joined the 1%, he vowed to unleash his dark side and force the rest of RPW from overlooking him. Since then, he's assaulted Douglas Gallagher, assaulted Dave Lee, and put Malcolm Valenzuela in the hospital.

[Helicopter Showdown's "The Wrestler"](#) starts playing over the PA system, announcing the arrival of Landon Jackson. His Revivaltron video begins playing as a smoke machine fills the entrance area with smoke.

**JOSHAM:** From Cumberland, Maryland, weighing in at 276 pounds...Representing the One Percent, Landon Jackson!

Jackson exits from behind the curtain and stands at the top of the ramp. He is wearing an leather vest, with his arms crossed over it, black boots, trunks, and knee pads. That is not all that is different about him. His hair, normally blonde, has been dyed black; only a few streaks of blonde remain.

**WASHINGTON:** Jackson is sporting a new look to go with his new attitude.

**MURPHY:** He's always been a tough competitor. If he's dedicated to being even tougher, that isn't going to bode well for the rest of the lockerroom.

Not even bothering to acknowledge the booing crowd, he briskly walks down the entrance ramp and climbs in the ring. He throws his vest off, and flexes his muscles and loosens up as he waits for DDL.

**JOSHAM:** And his opponent...

Pantera's "Walk" starts playing over the PA system as the lights of the arena go off and the building goes dark. The Revivaltron starts flashing lights on a black background that spell "DDL". A strobelight goes on and flashes as the guitar riff begins, and DDL exits from the curtain as the drum beat hits it's climax.

**JOSHAM:** From Minneapolis, Minnesota, weighing in at 275 pounds..."Diamond" Dave Lee!

He is wearing a sunglasses, a beat-up leather jacket over a cut-up tank top with his initials in sequin studs, black boots and black and blue tights. He jogs down the entrance ramp, slapping high fives to

people on both sides of the aisle. He stops at the ring and stares down Landon Jackson, who meets his stare and glares back with intensity. Lee takes his jacket off and throws it on the ground in front of him. He peels his shirt off and throws it into the crowd, along with his sunglasses. He then slides into the ring.

**MURPHY:** Jackson wasting no time here, he immediately goes after Lee with violent stomps. The ref calls for the bell, and there it is. We have ourselves an official match here.

**WASHINGTON:** Not just any match, though. A No-Limits Division match. That means things are going to get real intense, real fast.

Jackson pulls the weakened and prone DDL up, and forces him in the turnbuckle with a forceful eye gauge. He keeps the pressure applied and turns it into a submission maneuver. The referee comes over to check, but Jackson frees one of his arms and pushes the referee away.

**MURPHY:** Looks like Jackson isn't interested in ending the match just yet. He's just interested in hurting his opponent.

**WASHINGTON:** If he keeps it up, we won't have much of a match. If DDL's eyes get injured this early, he'll have a huge hurdle to climb.

The referee gets back up and barks at Jackson, but he does not otherwise interfere with the match- it is a No-Limits bout after all. Jackson returns to his work, and continues applying pressure on the eye gauge hold he has DDL in. Lee thrashes, but can't escape from the turnbuckle. All he can do is grab his opponent's arms, and try to muscle them away from his eyes.

**MURPHY:** Lee is going to have to escape that corner.

**WASHINGTON:** Ouch! And he does. Jackson is going to be feeling that one tomorrow.

Landon Jackson falls to the ground, cupping his nether regions. DDL lowers his knee back down and immediately begins rubbing his eyes.

**MURPHY:** Well, No-Limits matches are more than just weapons and blood. That knee shot below the belt? Completely legal according to the rules.

**WASHINGTON:** DDL bailing out of the ring, now. And, you know what? I think

**it's good strategy. Normally, I'd say to press the advantage, but Lee needs to take a few moments to get himself back in working order.**

Feeling better enough to continue the match, DDL reaches into the ring and grabs Landon Jackson's legs. Already standing by the turnbuckle, he puts one leg on one side of the metal post, and one leg on the other side of the metal post.

**MURPHY: I think I know what's coming next, and Jackson is going to be in a world of hurt.**

Murphy's prediction is correct, as DDL pulls his opponent forward, once again striking his nether region- this time, with the metal ring post. The camera zooms in on Jackson sitting up upon the impact, his face twisted with the jolt of pain. When it pans back, we see DDL is still holding Jackson's legs. He begins twisting them around the ring post, and then wraps his own legs within Jackson's.

**MURPHY: A figure four leg lock on the ring post! That's the signature move of Kirk Cobain, a man DDL had no problems calling out on his recent transgressions.**

DDL lets gravity do its thing as he hangs upside down with the move applied. Landon Jackson writhes in pain. He tries reaching for DDL, but his opponent is just out of his reach. He tries pulling his legs out, but gravity and DDL's technique keep it locked in. He tries pulling himself away using the ropes as leverage, but gravity and DDL's technique keep it locked in. When the referee hovers close to check as to whether or not Jackson wants to tap out, the 1%er grabs the official by his shirt collar, pulls him down to the mat and shoves him. The ref rolls under the ropes and falls on top of DDL, who is forced to let go of the figure four.

**MURPHY: Jackson escapes the figure four. That was pretty dodgy, though.**

**WASHINGTON: But smart. He technically can't be disqualified for that, so...**

As Landon Jackson tends to his aching legs, DDL gets up and reaches underneath the ring.

**WASHINGTON: The weapons are coming out now. What's it gonna be?**

Lee chucks a trash can into the ring. It bounces and rolls into a corner.

**MURPHY: Looks like Lee has some trash to take out.**



DDL rolls into the ring, and Landon Jackson hobbles up in response, knowing he can't leave himself unprotected. The two men eye each other from opposite corners, and slowly move closer and closer, until they grapple near the middle of the ring. It is a test of strength at first, one that Landon Jackson shows he is winning. He shoves his opponent into the turnbuckle.

**MURPHY:** Jackson shows DDL up now, flexing his biceps as Lee just watches from the corner. And the audience does not like it at all.

**WASHINGTON:** Well, wrestling is 80% physical, but 20% mental. If Jackson can psyche Lee out, and get in his head, that's a big advantage.

**MURPHY:** Lee doesn't look particularly phased. He just walks right out of the corner and the two lock horns.

While they are tied up, Jackson knees his opponent in the midsection. He then clubs Lee's back while he is bent down, and puts him in a DDT position. Lee is able to escape from the DDT, but not from Jackson, who Irish whips him into the ropes. Lee bounces off the ropes and meets Jackson's shoulder block with one of his own.

**MURPHY:** The two men collide, but neither goes down.

The two men stare at each other for a moment, before DDL runs the ropes and hits Jackson with a running shoulder block. Again, neither man falls. DDL runs into the ropes once more and hits another running shoulder block. This time, Jackson stumbles. With momentum on his side, Lee hits one final running shoulder block. Finally, Jackson goes down.

**MURPHY:** Landon Jackson is down and out!

**WASHINGTON:** A heads up move, rolling out of the ring.

Landon Jackson stares daggers at Lee as he starts cursing under his breath. Without taking his eyes off of his opponent, he bends down outside the ring and lifts the ring skirt up.

**MURPHY:** Looks like Jackson is going for a weapon of his own now.

Jackson pulls out a red metal toolbox. He opens it, and fishes around in it, pulling out a monkey wrench.

**WASHINGTON:** That's no good. Someone's gonna hurt themselves with that,

**there.**

DDL knows he has the advantage, and knows that if Jackson returns to the ring with the weapon, he'd no longer have the advantage, so he strikes. He runs towards the 1%er and performs an over-the-top suicide dive.

**MURPHY:** **DDL risking it all there to stop Jackson. And he does! Jackson is smashed into the guardrail with the force there. Lee crumples on top of him. The wrench is on the floor somewhere.**

The members of the audience in that section back up as DDL gets back up first, pulling a stunned Jackson up with him. Lee takes Jackson's head and drives it into the guardrail. Jackson hits the padding and recoils backwards. As Jackson is backpedaling off balance, Lee hits him with a running clothesline and knocks him to the floor.

**MURPHY:** **DDL is back in control here.**

**WASHINGTON:** **Looks like he's reaching under the ring to get a weapon.**  
**What's he got?**

**MURPHY:** **Looks like...a hockey stick.**

**WASHINGTON:** **Who puts these things under there?**

Holding the hockey stick in one hand, DDL pulls a crawling Jackson closer to the steel steps. Jackson gets back to his legs and looks like he's going to strike DDL, but the Minneapolis native uses the hockey stick in his hands to stop his opponent. He whacks his opponent's left calf with the stick, and then his right.

**WASHINGTON:** **Ouch. Charlie horse.**

Lee, still holding the stick, grabs his opponent and puts him in a full-nelson hold. He uses the stick to hold Jackson's arms in place. He then sweeps Jackson's legs out from under him, slamming his face into the steel steps. The hockey stick breaks with the impact as well.

**"Ho-Ly-Shit!**

**Ho-Ly-Shit!**

**Ho-Ly-Shit!"**

**WASHINGTON:**  
**With that hockey stick!**

**What a move! Full nelson facebuster into the steel steps!**

**MURPHY:** **I believe he calls that the 'Hat Trick'.**

Landon Jackson rolls off the steps onto the ground, bleeding from his nose and from a cut on his forehead. His eyes are closed and it looks like he might be knocked out. Lee gets back up and rolls his opponent back into the ring. He has some difficulty, though, as Jackson is more dead weight than anything right now.

**MURPHY:** **That cost DDL a few seconds, but does it matter? The pin, now, do we have a winner?**

**...1!**

**...2!**

**Jackson spasms and throws his shoulder up.**

**MURPHY:** **No, only a two count!**

DDL pulls Landon Jackson up and Irish whips him into the turnbuckle. Jackson hits the corner with great force. Lee goes running after him, but Jackson quickly sticks his elbow out, catching DDL in the face with it.

**WASHINGTON:** **Heads up counter, there. Jackson is obviously running on fumes right now and needs some time to recoup, but a little thing like sticking your elbow out at the right time is easy, simple, and can buy you time.**

Lee grasps his face as he staggers back and Jackson presses the advantage. He kicks DDL in the

midsection, knocking him off balance, and then shoves him towards the opposite turnbuckle. Lee wobbles backwards and falls. Unfortunately for him, he falls on the garbage can that he threw into the ring a few minutes earlier.

**MURPHY:** Oh, a tough break for DDL. And just like that, Jackson has the advantage.

Lee lies crumpled on his back over the garbage can, Landon Jackson rolls out of the ring and wipes the blood from his face, smearing it on his pants legs. He reaches down and pulls out a new weapon from underneath the ring.

**MURPHY:** This time, Jackson has a table. He pushes it in the ring, and goes back down for something else. Looks like...a bag?

Jackson rolls back into the ring, and his bleeding face leaves a few blood splatter stains on the canvas as he does so. He gets back to his feet as DDL gets off the garbage can and gets to his. Lee sees Jackson with the bag of unknown contents, and realizes that he needs to act fast

**WASHINGTON:** DDL with a quick dropkick here, and it connects with Jackson's shins. Jackson is down, and he drops his bag there, too.

**MURPHY:** DDL looks like he's in pain landing on the canvas like he did, but it was a risk he was willing to take. He knew he needed to disarm Jackson.

**WASHINGTON:** Look, the bag spilled open. There's thumbtacks in there!

The small copper tacks spill all over the corner of the ring. Jackson gets to his feet first, sees the tacks, and starts smiling like a madman.

**MURPHY:** Jackson starts stomping DDL while he's down, and he pulls him up now. Scoops him up, and look at his power. DDL weighs a good 275 pounds, and Jackson is able to carry him around like he's a little baby.

**WASHINGTON:** Look where he's taking Lee over to. The corner with the tacks.

**MURPHY:** I guess Jackson is planning on slamming DDL onto the tacks. If he succeeds, well, that could be the end of this contest.

Lee is conscious enough to recognize where he is and what Jackson is planning on doing. He starts

struggling, but Jackson holds on firm. Lee is able to pull his elbow free and begins hammering Jackson's head with his elbow.

**MURPHY:** Lee getting some frantic offense in. A bunch of elbow smashes. Jackson looks like his knees are buckling!

Lee continues elbowing Jackson, and the big man's legs finally give. He falls down, onto the mess of thumbtacks, with DDL falling on top of him for added effect. He starts to transition the press into a pin, but Jackson tosses him off like a doll, the pain in his back giving him superhuman strength. Lee rolls to the side as Jackson sits up, screaming. His back is covered in thumbtacks.

**MURPHY:** This is certainly not for the faint of heart.

**WASHINGTON:** No, it is not.

Jackson stumbles to his feet, but flops back down on his stomach. His back is a bloody mess, with a bunch of tacks still stuck under his skin. Taking a few moments to breathe, DDL sets up the table that was thrown into the ring near one of the two free turnbuckles.

**MURPHY:** Lee is setting up that table now, and looks like he is going to press his advantage and end this match on a high note.

He walks over to Jackson and pulls him up. He puts the 1%er in a side headlock and makes his way to the corner with Jackson tied up. Facing the ring, he stands on the bottom rope in the corner, holding a dazed Jackson's arm, bent to make sure he has leverage. Lee climbs up to the second rope now. As he does so, Jackson suddenly strikes.

**MURPHY:** Looks like Jackson wasn't as disabled as DDL thought he was. He shoves his massive shoulder into Lee's midsection, and topples him from his footing on the corner ropes.

With DDL hurt, sitting on the top turnbuckle, Jackson climbs up the first rope. Then the second rope. He grapples Lee and lifts him vertically while on the tuckbuckle.

A small section of the crowd begins chanting, "Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole!"

**MURPHY:** Is the big man pulling out a brainbuster!?

**WASHINGTON:** No, look, he's putting Lee's head in his knees. A piledriver!

This is do or die for Diamond Dave lee, who has felt the effect of Landon's piledriver before. Tense seconds pass over the turnbuckles but in the end DDL is able to counter with a back body drop that sends the 1%er crashing through the table.

**MURPHY:** Through the table goes Landon Jackson, this has to be DDL's opening.

DDL takes a big breath of relief over the top turnbuckle, the crowd cheers him on as he returns to the ring and goes back at Landon Jackson.

**WASHINGTON:** DDL is picking up Jackson, setting up double underhooks...could this be?

**MURPHY:** It is Ben, DDL lifts Jackson all the way up to his shoulder. He has the Diamond drop all but completed.

**THE DIAMOND DROP CONNECTS!**

**DDL COVERS!!**

...1

...2

...

3!!!

The referee signals 3 to the time keeper and the bell is rung, DDL is having his coming out party has the fans celebrate his first ever RPW victory.

**MATT JOSHAM:**  
**LEE!!!**

**And the winner by the way of Pinfall, DIAMOND DAVE**

Lee is on his knees with both hands covering his head, he's basking in the glory of his hard fought victory. Lee climbs in the corner and raises his arms to a wave of cheers, tonight was his night...he finally did it.

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[We go backstage with Alicia Goldstein who's standing with Alex Monroe.]

**ALICIA:** I'm here with "The Lethal Injection" Alex Monroe, who's getting ready for a big match with Sirius Danger. Alex, what are your thoughts going into tonight's match?

**MONROE:** Well, Alicia, it's quite simple. I had no quarrels with Sirius

**Danger until he got in my way. Twice now he's messed up my plans, and tonight we're heading into his battleground. Fine...**

But Sirius Danger, if you think I'm going to let you get away with what you did, you're sorely mistaken. You're the so called "Manifestation of Randomization." Well tonight there's going to be nothing random about what happens to you. I'm going to kick you in the head, over and over, until you wake up in the hospital. Irony your name is exactly what you're in for tonight.

[Alex storms off, ready for war.]

**ALICIA:** **Back to you, Harold and Ben!**

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The sound of an alarm fills the arena and leads into the music for Sirius Danger, boos echo around as the bald man in a black singlet makes his way down the ramp with a microphone on his hands.

Once in the ring, Sirius starts.

**DANGER:** **A couple of days ago, I bested Alex Monroe in a challenge. It was no surprise though, Alex Monroe is a great competitor...but he's not me, he's not Sirius Danger.**

**Alex Monroe can go toe to toe with anyone inside of this squared circle, and there's nobody that will contest that. But Monroe's problem lies on his character outside of the ring....**

**MURPHY:** **What is Danger babbling about? He needs to reveal the stipulation for his match with Monroe.**

**DANGER:** **When it comes to the art of planning and thinking, Alex**



**Monroe cannot compete with me...And that was proven when I won the challenge on the first ever episode of RPW Mayhem, granting me the right to choose the stipulation for our little dance tonight.**

**WASHINGTON:** We might be getting to the point here.

**DANGER:** Many have asked why Alex Monroe? Why did I go after Alex Monroe and the answer my friends, it is actually quite simple. Alex Monroe is not a good role model, this world doesn't need more people like Alex Monroe...

[Danger keeps getting more and more boos, he looks pensive as he slowly paces around the ring, pondering his next sentence]

**MURPHY:** Does he ever shut up? What is he going on about? Since when does Sirius Danger care about role models?

**WASHINGTON:** You seem to be having a lot of questions tonight Harold.

**DANGER:** Alex Monroe doesn't have friends, he's a loner...he doesn't care about society, he doesn't care about justice, Alex Monroe only cares about Alex Monroe.

**Alex Monroe is just a despicable human being that lives for the violence that our sport brings into his life.**

[illegible]

[The crowd is most certainly irate by now, but they find a semblance of relief when the music announces the entrance of Alex Mornoe, and the lethal injection himself appears on top of the ramp with a mic of his own]

**MONROE:** Would you shut up already? Tonight it's time for us to go one on one...just tell me what kind of match am I going to kick your ass in.

**DANGER:** One on One? Oh, Alex...you are not a good listener, aren't you? That's the problem, you always think you are right and you always think that you can fend for yourself. Newsflash my dear boy, you cannot...not when you are dealing with Sirius Danger.

**There are many people willing to fight for my cause, there's a lot of men in RPW that have my back. I don't even have to ask them, because I know that if I ever see myself in a tough situation. There are people that will come out to support me. I am a leader Alex, a Leader of men.**

**Tonight your lack of allies is going to bite you in the rear end because tonight my darling, tonight we face each other in a Tag Team Match....**

**Get yourself into the ring!**

**WASHINGTON: A Tag Team match? But who are their partners....**

[Alex Monroe looks a bit surprised, this has most certainly come out of the left field, Monroe looks a bit tentative as he walks down the ramp, an unusual reaction for the usually confident Monroe.]

**DANGER: And here is where I prove my point...if there's anyone backstage willing to help Alex Monroe out, you better come out now. But be warned that I'll be on the opposite side of the ring and pain will be coming your way.**

[Monroe has made his way into the ring and he looks up at the ramp, waiting for someone to appear and take the role of his partner in this match. More and more seconds pass and nothing happens, the crowd is getting impatient and so is Alex Monroe. Sirius Danger on the other hand looks pretty satisfied with himself.]

**WASHINGTON: I wonder what kind of psychological impact is this having on Alex Monroe...and who will be Danger's partner? Maybe this will turn into a handicap match**

**MURPHY: This might be a master plan by Sirius Danger, if you look at the card. Almost the entire roster is already booked, who's not on the card....**

**I could see Malcolm Valenzuela helping Monroe out, but he's out with neck injury.**

**WASHINGTON: Jimmy Flame could've been a choice, but he was fired last month...**

**Then we have Brett Bannion, who hates Monroe.**

**And the Team of Hakai Dragon and Hyperion Rushmore, who seem to hate everyone.**

**MURPHY:** We are left with Enigma and Kirk Cobain, two men that closed the first episode of RPW Mayhem brawling with Monroe...

**So unless Monroe wants Gary Grapplin on his team, he's pretty much screwed.**

**WASHINGTON:** And Bannion will probably come out to be the partner for Sirius Danger....2 on 1 handicap match, it is a genius setup.

**MURPHY:** Sirius Danger might be many things, but dumb is not one of them. Looks like he has played Monroe to perfection.

[Wretches and Kings suddenly hits the speakers to a huge pop, Enigma comes out although not to his usual entrance. He appears quickly and also has a microphone on his hands.]

**WASHINGTON:** Or maybe not! Enigma and Monroe are supposed to be a tag team after all, I wouldn't be surprised if RPW Management had sent Enigma out to cover for Monroe.

**MURPHY:** Or maybe he has seen the light and truly wants to do what is right.

**WASHINGTON:** I understand that you dislike Danger, but this is a pretty grey area if you ask me.

[Enigma has made a long pause before starting his speech, he seems a bit nervous]

**ENIGMA:** You know Sirius, I've been listening...

**You have said plenty of truths, especially about Alex Monroe. You said things about that I've seen with my own eyes.**

[Slight boos come from the crowd]

**ENIGMA:** And as Monroe stands there alone in the ring without a

**partner, I can't help to think that so are you...**

**You call yourself a leader Sirius, but I don't see your followers.**

[the boos have turned into cheers now]

**ENIGMA:** You claimed that nobody was going to come out to help Monroe, but we have had a bit of time pass and you are still partnerless. That looks like a problem to me...

[Another wave of cheers for the Enigma]

**MURPHY:** Enigma is letting Danger have it, and this crowd is loving it.

**ENIGMA:** Every problem needs a solution Sirius...and you know, at first I thought you were the kind of guy to have all the answers...who could solve anything. But as I told you earlier...I've been listening.

**WASHINGTON:** What is Enigma on about now?

**ENIGMA:** I've realized that you don't need to have the answer to every problem, because you can have people help you solve your problems. That's the importance of having people by your side, knowing that people have your back.

**Not too long ago you told me you had my back, let me have yours, let me solve your problem, let me be your tag team partner.**

**MURPHY:** What in the world??

[The crowd is absolutely stunned by this latest development. A short silence fills the arena but it is quickly overtaken by boos.]

**DANGER:** You were already my team partner Man, come in...join the cause, it is never too late.

[Enigma starts walking down the ramp and into the ring]

**WASHINGTON:** Looks like Enigma has chosen his mentor, and it's not going to be Alex Monroe, it's going to be Sirius Danger.

[With the sound of boos ringing loudly through the arena, 'Half Past You' by Love Battery starts to play.]

**WASHINGTON:** If I'm not mistaken, that's Sirius Danger's previous protégé, Kirk Cobain coming down the ramp.

**MURPHY:** Well it looked like Alex Monroe had Sirius Danger and Enigma to deal with, but now he's got Kirk Cobain on his plate too. This has to be more than he can chew on.

**WASHINGTON:** I thought Kirk Cobain and you had an understanding, Murph?

**MURPHY:** No comment!

[The plaid-clad throwback strides towards the ring with gritted teeth, slapping the occasional hand of a fan as he passes.]

**WASHINGTON:** Well you can say 'No Comment' but I say you're just looking to avoid making another mistake like you did claiming Enigma was here to look out for Alex Monroe.

**MURPHY:** Kirk Cobain slapping the hands of fans with gusto; I think a few of the recipients are wincing!

**WASHINGTON:** That's exactly what I thought you'd say.

[Kirk Cobain slides into the ring where Alex Monroe is staring down Sirius Danger and Enigma, snatching a microphone on his way in.]

**COBAIN:** So it's like that, huh?

**DANGER:** It's like that, Kirk. It was always going to be like that Kirk. It was never going to be any different. Some people could see it coming...

[Danger tilts his head towards Enigma]

**DANGER:** ... and some simply could not.

[Danger, his head still tilted towards Enigma, smiles at Alex Monroe]

**COBAIN:** You got it all figured out already? Wow. That's the sorta thing that some people are gonna find impressive. If it was true.

[Cobain starts waving his hands around, clenching them into one big fist with index fingers pointed.]

**COBAIN:** There's you. 'The Manifestation of Randomization.'

[Cobain uses his hands like a pretend gun, taking aim, and pretending to fire at Sirius Danger.]

**COBAIN:** Except you ain't. And there's Alex Monroe. A loner who just lives for pain. So edgy, dude. So, so edgy.

[Cobain mouths the word 'bang' as he points at Alex Monroe.]

**COBAIN:** Yeah. I've been doin' the whole 'School Of Hard Knocks' since I was a punk kid tryin' to pay the rent. I ain't impressed. As for you, Enigma, I don't got a lot to say except when I see you, I wanna break you open just to see what's on the inside of you. I bet you're just a cheap copy of Sirius Danger.

[Using his hands like a toy Uzi, he shakes his fingers in Enigma's direction.]

**COBAIN:** Now where was I? Yeah. I know where I was. I was coming down here to my music, in my wrestlin' gear, into this ring, right in front of you to tell you something.

**WASHINGTON:** Now that I think about it Murph, this is probably the most I've heard Kirk Cobain say in a long time.

**MURPHY:** Let's hope it been worth your while then...

**COBAIN:** I'm here to bust you open, Sirius. I'm gonna do it to you 'cause I can't sleep at night, and I can't stay awake during the day, and 'cause you're everywhere I turn.

[Cobain puts his fingers under his chin, miming blowing his own brains out.]

**COBAIN:** Either you knock me out so hard I lose my mind, or I lose it anyway. At least I can get some satisfaction by seeing you spit blood all over the canvas!

**MURPHY:** Fighting words by Kirk Cobain, we got ourselves a tag team match!

Sirius Danger pounces in on Alex Monroe and the bell is rung to start up the action. Enigma retreats into his teams corner as Danger backs Monroe all the way into a corner and presures him with strikes to the body and head, punches to the abdominal region, forearms to the face and chops to the chest all come flying Monroe's direction.

**WASHINGTON:** Here comes Cobain!!

**MURPHY:** Cobain making a bee-line for Danger, and he blindsides him with a forearm to the back.

Cobain drags Danger out of the corner and into another one, Cobain's offense doesn't seem much variation as all that he's delivering are punches to the head, one after the other. He forces Danger into a sitting position against the corner and he continues to rattle his skull with hand strikes.

**WASHINGTON:** The ref is intervening, Cobain is not the legal man here.

Kirk finds a few seconds of sanity as he backs off, following the referee's instructions. Cobain stares at Danger from a distance and makes a gun with his hand, he shoots it at Danger while once again saying bang. A second later he rushes into the corner and gives Danger a huge running knee to the skull, Cobain drops to the mat and rolls out of the ring before the referee can scold him further.

**MURPHY:** I think what Mrs. Cobain makes of this, his baby boy is acting very very strange.

**WASHINGTON:**

**I bet she's worried.**

Alex Monroe has had some time to recover now and he heads over to get in the match, Sirius Danger lays in the corner for Monroe's team and Cobain is choking him from the outside, the referee starts a 5 count.

...1

...2

...3

...4

...Cobain breaks the hold.

**WASHINGTON:**

**Cobain really wants to hurt Danger.**

**MURPHY:**

**I fear for the collateral he might cause in the process.**

The referee warns Cobain, and even Monroe chips in with a loud a clear **"Keep it clean Kirk!"**. Danger is picked up from the corner as he tries to get some air back into his lungs, a brutal knee to the gut by Monroe doesn't help him one bit. The move does do something though and that is doubling him over, putting him in perfect position for Monroe's snap suplex.



**WASHINGTON:**

**Monroe is sure taking advantage early, he goes for the pin...**

**...1**

**...2, Kickout!**

**MURPHY:**

**And he gets an early two count, Danger is facing a lot of pressure early.**

Alex Monroe appears to know that he needs a bit more to take out Danger, he picks him up and whips him to a neutral corner where Sirius crashes back first. Monroe rushes to the corner to keep on his attack and he finds himself against the boots of Sirius Danger which are raised against him. Monroe shows quick reflexes and he's able to catch Danger's legs and avoid impact.

**WASHINGTON:**

**Sirius wanted to catch Monroe off guard, but that's a really tough proposition.**

Danger goes crashing to the mat as Monroe yanks hard on his legs and pulls him out of the corner, Danger quickly raises to a sitting position but all he gets is a low dropkick for his trouble. The crowd gets loud on cheers as a pumped up Monroe climbs to the second turnbuckle.

**MURPHY:**

**And now Monroe has the higher ground, like he wasn't dangerous enough.**

The crowd is hyped for Monroe's aerial attack, but it doesn't come to fruition as Danger manages to sidestep the missile dropkick attempt. Danger has found himself an opening but he's not able to capitalize on it as he's a bit winded from the early beating he took.

**WASHINGTON:**

**Monroe wastes no time and gets right back to his feet.**

**MURPHY:**

**And he's going straight into Danger.**

Sirius Danger gets into this fight with a punch but it's impact isn't enough to stop Monroe who changes levels and shoots for a double. Danger stops the takedown but he still finds himself pressed against the ropes. Monroe is glad to let Danger off the ropes as he pulls him out with an irish whip, Danger bounces off the opposite ropes and Monroe rushes to meet him in the middle of the ring.

**WASHINGTON:** **Running Reverse elbow by Monroe.**

Danger is staggered by the blow but he doesn't fall off his feet, he suddenly finds himself on the move again as an irish whip sends him to the corner where Kirk Cobain awaits his turn to get in the match up.

**MURPHY:** **Incoming Monroe to the corner!**

**WASHINGTON:** **Brutal step-up knee delivered to Danger who falls forward to his knees.**

Kirk Cobain makes a hard tag on Monroe's chest, Monroe is not happy about this and gives a nasty look to Cobain who enters the ring and scoffs at Monroe **"My turn now"**. Cobain secures Danger in a front face lock and he drags him to the middle of the ring. From there he starts setting up his trademark double arm ddt, he gets up the butterfly lock and looks to plant Danger on his face.

**MURPHY:** **Reversal! Danger has a hammerlock.**

Not for long though, Kirk Cobain immediately starts fighting Danger off with elbows, he manages to land a couple to the face and the already weakened Danger is forced to release the hold. Cobain turns to Danger and lands a huge kick to the gut, he grabs Danger for the neck and slowly spins him around until they are back to back, Cobain is in prime position to land a neckbreaker and he does connect with one.

**WASHINGTON:** **Strong neckbreaker there, do you think Cobain goes back to his double arm DDT now?**

**MURPHY:** **It is a possibility, but lately Cobain has gotten a lot harder to predict.**

Cobain assumes the mounted position and he starts unleashes knuckles to the forehead of Sirius Danger, he holds Danger's head with one arm and lowly unleashes the other with powerful impact. After the third blow, the referee has seen enough and starts a five count. Surprisingly, Cobain immediately stops his attack and picks up Danger instead. One irish whip later, Danger finds himself with his back against a neutral corner and with Cobain's foot against his throat.

**WASHINGTON:** **Cobain back to the illegal holds, the referee counts 5.**

...1

...2

...3

...4

...Break.

**MURPHY:** **Cobain is really going to the limits to put Danger through hell.**

The assault continues in form a couple strong uppercuts to the body, Cobain takes his time to aim but he lands a huge right to the eyebrows of Danger, he repeats the move three more times and he manages to bust his nemesis wide open, vital fluid now starts flowing out of Danger's forehead.

**WASHINGTON:** **Good thing that Danger didn't pick a first blood stipulation here.**

The blood on his face seems to have reinvigorated Danger who explodes out of the corner and takes Cobain down with a schoolboy.

...1

...Kickout!

**MURPHY:** **No luck there for Danger.**

Cobain has a lot more energies in his reserves though and he springs right up to his feet, Sirius takes way more time trying to regain his vertical base and he pays for it dearly, a kick to the ribs sends him rolling in pain and he scrambles all the way to the outside of the ring. Danger wipes the blood off his face and tries to catch a breather but a suicide dive forces him against the barricade.

**WASHINGTON:** **Cobain is proving to be a very dangerous individual, staying outside of the ring might not be a good idea for Sirius Danger.**

**MURPHY:** **You are right, there are many dangerous objects that Cobain could use to his advantage.**

Danger is barely standing, if it wasn't for the support the barricade is giving him he would most likely be back on the ground, Cobain sneaks in a few more strikes and looks to put an exclamation point to this as he aligns himself with the steel steps. He's looking to whip Danger right into the unforgiving steel.

**WASHINGTON:** **I'd usually say "don't do it", but Sirius Danger likely deserves this.**

Cobain gets the move rolling but Danger is not going down easy, the manifestation of randomization manages to turn the tide on this match up with a reversal that sends Cobain crashing into the steel steps instead.

**MURPHY:**  
**opening that Danger needs.**

**Well Cobain was playing with fire and he got burnt, this is the**

Sirius is pretty well damn aware of this fact, he uses the remainder of his strengths to tumble into the apron, he slowly pulls himself back into the ring using the ropes and he crawls into the corner where his tag team partner is eagerly awaiting for the opportunity to enter this match. Danger has taken his sweet time into making it into his corner and a dizzy Kirk Cobain pulls himself into the ring as Danger makes the tag.

**WASHINGTON:**  
**about to pick up.**

**Enigma gets the tag and I have the feeling that business is**

Enigma holds onto the ropes and waits, and as Cobain turns, springboards off the top rope... and hits a missile dropkick !! Enigma grabs Kirk Cobain's legs and flips over him to hook his legs up for the cover..

**...1!!**

**...2!!**

**KICKOUT!**

Enigma gets Cobain up on his feet. He lands a couple of stiff kicks to his sides, and ducks to get behind him. He gets in a headlock and hits a jumping neckbreaker slam. But he doesn't let go of the headlock. He rolls backwards to get back on his feet and also lift Kirk back up. He adjusts into a front facelock, and lands a DDT. He goes for the cover..

...1!!

...2!!

....

KICKOUT !!

**WASHINGTON:** Enigma is keeping the pressure sky high with constant pinning attempts, if Cobain lowers his guard for one second it could be all over

Enigma gets Cobain back on his feet and tries to whip him into the ropes. But its countered and its Enigma who's sent to the ropes. Cobain also runs the opposite ropes, but when they get back to the middle of the ring, its Enigma who gets in some offense with a step-up enzuigiri. Kirk is unsteadily up on his feet, and Enigma hits a sweeping kick to the back of his legs and puts him down. Standing moonsault.. and he goes for the cover..

...1 !!

...2, KICKOUT!!

**MURPHY:** Cobain having a lot of trouble trying to match up to the speed of Enigma.

Enigma keeps ramping up his offense and he's now setting Cobain up for his signature corkscrew DDT, Kirk Cobain might have him scouted though as he makes a small adjustment in positioning that seems to be key. Instead of Enigma executing his neckbreaker Cobain ends up hitting a desperation olympic slam.

**WASHINGTON:** Solid reversal, and great timing as well that corkscrew neckbreaker could've finished the match easily.

Cobain looks a bit slower than during the start of the match, but for a man that has taken a few impact moves he makes it his corner rather quickly to make the tag.

**MURPHY:** Monroe is in, and we have a clash of former partners that have a little bit of history.

Monroe comes in as Enigma makes it back to his feet, he ducks under a clothesline and hits his former tag team partner with two knife edge chops to the chest. The third chop is so impactful that he turns Enigma 180, Monroe quickly uses a russian leg sweep.

**WASHINGTON :** **They've had quite some tension between them now. Miscommunication cost them a tag match against team German Top Speed on Back With A Vengeance. A classic back-and-forth match on Deadly Alliances saw Monroe beating Enigma, only to be attacked by Sirius Danger.**

The crowd seems a bit confused at this match up, after all the twists and turns they really don't know who to cheer for and who could blame them. Regardless of this the action continues with Monroe taking the action back to the feet.

**MURPHY :** **And don't forget, Enigma inadvertently cost Monroe his match against Kirk Cobain on the first episode of Mayhem. This seems like a culmination of all the built-up animosity between the two.**

Enigma tries to jump start some offense with a forearm to the face, Monroe fires back with a rolling back chop that is barely evaded by Enigma, the mysterious one effortlessly transitions his dodge into a reverse crescent kick but Monroe is not going to fall for that, the lethal injection ducks under the kick and gets Enigma's back with a waistlock.

**WASHINGTON:** **Whoa, blindingly fast striking exchanges by this two...how were they able to avoid those I have no idea.**

Monroe goes for a german suplex but the feline agility of Enigma comes to play as he manages to backflip out of the move. But all the speed in the world can't save Enigma from a dropkick from Monroe, Enigma goes flying and finds his back against a neutral corner.

**MURPHY:** **This is turning into a pretty fun match.**

**WASHINGTON:** **Wasn't pretty for Sirius Danger who's still bleeding on the outside.**

Enigma sidesteps a charging Monroe and it is now Alex Monroe who's backed against the corner, there's not much space between the two competitors but Enigma is able to get some of a running



start to land a step up knee to Enigma.

**MURPHY:** That was the same strike that Monroe used on Sirius Danger earlier on this match.

Monroe falls to a sitting position with his back still against the corner, Enigma backs off all the way to the opposite neutral corner and throws up his usual double guns hand taunt, this time he points one of them at Monroe and one at Cobain and “shoots” them.

**WASHINGTON:** He's clearly mocking Cobain with that.

Enigma runs at top speed and lands a devastating cannonball senton, he's unable to follow up on the action though as Kirk Cobain has sneaked back into the ring and is now treating Enigma to the sole of his boots.

**MURPHY:** Danger joins the fray! He clotheslines Cobain out of the ring.

The referee tries to restore order to this match by taking Danger out of the ring, Danger is not making things easy for the ref though and this requires the ref's full attention. Cobain managed to land on his feet outside and he sneaks back into the ring to continue his assault of Enigma.

**WASHINGTON:** The referee has his back turned to Cobain and since Danger desperately wants to get back in to help his partner, the ref is too worried about holding him back to notice that Cobain is in.

Cobain has put Enigma throat first on the bottom rope and he stands with two feet to the Enigma's back. Cobain holds on to the top rope and steps down on Enigma's back to add more pressure to this doubly illegal move.

**MURPHY:** **That would be illegal even if Cobain was the legal man.**

**“What are you doing”** says Alex Monroe, now recovered from the deadly cannonball senton. Kirk Cobain is not listening as he continues to choke Enigma against the ropes. Monroe pulls him off the hold and shoves him hard on the chest. **“Get out of the ring”** he says.

**WASHINGTON:** **Trouble brewing there between Monroe and Cobain.**

Cobain gets back on Monroe’s face and they stare each other down with a lot of tension. Cobain shakes his heads from side to side and turns his back to Monroe, ready to head to the corner. Monroe turns to look for Enigma, who has been slowly crawling trying to reach his corner.

**MURPHY:** **Sirius Danger is still holding the attention of the referee...even when Cobain seems to have re-**

The arena is filled with boos when Kirk Cobain appears behind Monroe and gives him a huge low blow, the camera pans over to the bloody smile of Sirius Danger.

**WASHINGTON:** **What? Cobain just turned on Alex Monroe.**

**MURPHY:** **Looks like DDL was right after all...**

The referee has had it with trying to hold him in the corner and he starts counting to five. As he reaches two, Danger finally backs off.

**WASHINGTON:**

**Do you think all this was part of Danger's plan?**

**MURPHY:**

**like this.**

**It might have...I wouldn't put it past him to plot something**

Monroe is on his knees, unable to stop Enigma from reaching his corner. The tag is made and Sirius Danger gets back into the ring to put an exclamation point to this scheme. Danger helps Monroe up to his feet as he's setting him up for the Danger X-Press.

**WASHINGTON:**

**him off on Monroe?**

**We saw Danger finish DDL with this on Mayhem...can he pull**

**MURPHY:**

**He does! Standing Moonsault Side Slam connects.**

The crowd gets another reason to boo as the bloody Danger hooks the leg.

**...1!**

**...2!**

...

3!

The referee signals for three and the bell rings.

**JOSHAM:** **And the winners of this match, the Team of Sirius Danger and Enigma!**

But looks like the three count wasn't enough, instead of celebrating the victory Sirius Danger picks Enigma right back up, holding him in a full nelson. The boos just continue to rain down and only intensify as Cobain jumps back into the ring and starts punching the face of Monroe.

**MURPHY:** **Kirk Cobain and Sirius Danger working together? What in the world is going on?**

**WASHINGTON:** **This is more certainly an interesting development, Danger releases the hold and Monroe falls forward right into Cobain's butterfly hold.**

**DOUBLE ARM DDT ON MONROE!!**

Sirius Danger stomps all over the fallen Monroe and Kirk Cobain joins in on the fun just as he gets back on the feet.

**MURPHY:** Look at Danger, he's motioning for Enigma to join in.

But Enigma is sitting on the mat, his back against the corner...the expression on his face is hard to read.

**WASHINGTON:** What is going on with Enigma...he's not reacting.

**MURPHY:** Deep inside, I don't think he agrees with what is going on here.

The referee can't stop both Cobain and Danger from giving Monroe the beating of his life, he has to call reinforcements and more referees come down the ramp. Enigma is still stunned in the corner, but he snaps off of it and rolls out of the ring.

**WASHINGTON:** Enigma seems a bit...what? Disappointed?

**MURPHY:** I don't know what's wrong with him but he's definitely not right.

Danger and Cobain seeing the referee's entering the ring finally decide that they have had enough and the scramble out of the ring. Danger raises Cobain's arm in victory and Cobain quickly turns his head gives him a mean look, in a bizarre twist Cobain turns his expression into a smile and he nods.

**"BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO"**

**WASHINGTON:** I think this makes it official.

**MURPHY:**

**Cobain has succumbed to the dark side of the force.**

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[We cut into a video package...]

**“The Following contest is scheduled for one fall and it’s for the RPW Ironman Championship.”**

**“The challenger, Douglas Gallagher!!”**

**“The Champion, Jafaar al-Sultan”**

[Highlights of the match show on the screen, they lead to Douglas Gallagher hitting his second rope falling fist on Sultan. Sultan stands up and Gallagher goes for his 360 lariat but Sultan ducks under it and puts Gallagher in a backslide for a three count]

**“And Still RPW Ironman Champion, Jafaar al-Sultan”**

[The Camera fades to a shot of Ducky Smith]

**“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.”**

[Highlights from the second match, both man hitting their signature spots and they lead to both wrestlers trading punches on top of the turnbuckle. Gallagher gets advantage with a knee to the gut and delivers a huge release powerbomb, The Liverpooldian flies down to connect his falling fist and earn a three count]

**“Your winner and NEW NUMBER ONE CONTENDER... The Liverpool Sensation, Douglas Gallagher”**

[Shots of Douglas Gallagher and al-Sultan alternate as we get a voice-over speaking]

**“Tonight, two men look to break their tie as they fight over the biggest prize in RPW, RPW Seasons Beatings, The Main Event! Douglas Gallagher vs Jafaar al-Sultan 3 with the RPW Heavyweight Championship on the line.”**

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We cut back into the ring, you can see Gary Grapplin and Ronnie Reynolds in the ring.

**MURPHY:** Gary Grapplin and Ronnie Reynolds have made their way to the ring for match, the introductions have already been done and we await the bell for this match to start.

**“DING, DING, DING”**

**WASHINGTON:** Here we go!

The lock up is quick in the middle of the ring and surprisingly enough it is Gary Grapplin who gets the early advantage by the way of a side headlock. Reynolds fights the move and after a while he’s able to push Grapplin’s arms and pull his head out from the lock. Reynolds gets the back out of this transition and he secures a half nelson waistlock.

**MURPHY:** Grapplin might be in trouble here.

Reynolds lowers his hips a bit just to extend them fiercely. Reynolds also arches his back, leading into a brutal half nelson suplex. Gary Grapplin takes the full impact of the move and he gets no chance to recover as Reynolds picks him up with a full nelson.

**WASHINGTON:** Could we be seeing the full nelson driver and the end of this match?

**MURPHY:** That would end this just as fast as Taiga vs Brandeis ended.

Gary Grapplin somehow manages to slip out of the full nelson and he drops to the mat, Grapplin throws his legs up and takes Reynolds down with a victory roll. The crowd pops big.

...1!

...2!

...

**KICKOUT!!!**

**WASHINGTON:**

**So close!**

The crowd is insanely hot as Gary Grapplin was nano-seconds away from getting his first RPW victory. Both man scramble back to the upright position but it's Reynolds who strikes first with a huge boot to the face that turns Grapplin around.

**MURPHY:**

**Reynolds has the full nelson...this is bad for Grapplin**

**WASHINGTON:**

**Grapplin is going out, the referee goes to check on him...**

**MURPHY:**

**He is out, this is over.**



**“DING, DING, DING!”**

A lifeless Grapplin drops to the mat as Reynolds releases the hold.

**JOSHAM:** **And your winner via Technical Submission. Ravishing Ronnie Reynolds!**

Reynolds raises his hand in victory and the crowd isn't too happy about it.

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[We can see Sir Charles Strickland in his office, he's on his phone and he seems to be doing a whole lot of listening. He looks perplexed as he hangs up....]

**STRICKLAND:** **Everyone is already accounted for? Then what in the World is Dobbs up to....**  
**Could have he made a deal with Abernathy again?**

**No way...he might be a fool but he's not insane...**

**But he needs a 6th member, and there's nobody available.**

**And there's too much on the line for him to have a 5 man team, even if he wanted to prove a point...**

**What if he puts himself on the match?....Is he even trained in the art of wrestling? Oh dear lord what a puzzle...**

[A crew member barges into the office, he has a message for Sir Charles.]

**CREW:** **Preparations for the entrance are ready, your guys are due soon.**

**STRICKLAND:** **Thank you...**

+++++

**MURPHY:** Well, Sir Charles better get ready because their match is next.

**WASHINGTON:** And boy this one is going to be exciting, high stakes match up with some of the most talented wrestler in the world today.

**MURPHY:** And it is a match that will put bitter rivals at odds once again...Brand vs Wolfe, Scythe vs Jones?

**WASHINGTON:** But why talk about it when we can see it, lets get this show on the road.

[The camera cuts to the side of the entrance stage where a large orchestra is set up. The conductor picks up his baton and starts moving it in the air, as the orchestra plays 'Rule Britannia' to a chorus of boos from the crowd.]

**WASHINGTON:** What's wrong with this crowd? Don't they appreciate some culture?

[Sixteen of the Queen's Royal Guards start marching double file through the curtain down the entrance ramp, when the first guards reach the bottom the men stop and turn to face each other, forming a guard of honour.

As the music continues a chorus of boos greets the Union Jacks as they emerge through the curtain waving their namesake flags. The tag team specialists are wearing red tights that bear the Union Jack flag on the rear and the military jackets usually associated with The Empire.

Next through the curtain is Excellence, in a departure from his normal attire he is wearing white tights that also bear the Union Jack flag and an Empire military jacket.]

**MURPHY:** There seems to be a theme here.

**WASHINGTON:** Strickland's men are dressed to impress tonight.

[The boos increase in intensity as Ian Jones and Damien Wolfe walk confidently through the curtain, both men sporting full Empire regalia. Jones is wearing navy blue trunks for the occasion whilst Wolfe is wearing blue tights that bear the Beast logo on one leg and a red and white stripe down the other.

The five men wait at the top of the stage as their team captain, followed by Sir Charles Strickland, emerges through the curtain. Mr Nice Guy is wearing his trademark red wrestling singlet and a red British Empire military jacket on top. MNG jumps twice at the top of the ramp and starts on his way to the ring, while Strickland follows behind, holding the No Limits Championship belt over his head. MNG walks to the ring with purpose as his team follows him.]

**WASHINGTON:** They all look great. Like a Royal Flush. I could have done with a hand like that at poker the other night Murph.

**MURPHY:** The reigning and defending RPW No Limits Champion and Sir Charles Strickland's team captain is here and boy does he look ready.

**WASHINGTON:** They all look ready, Murph. Dobbs team have got their work cut out for them tonight. MNG is the youngest RPW Champion in history. He has held that title since the 11<sup>th</sup> of April.

**MURPHY:** Well you can't deny that all of these guys are extremely talented but I along with many others do not agree with their behaviour and how they conduct themselves.

[All of Strickland's team climb up the steel steps and into the ring. The Union Jacks continue to wave the flags high and proud. MNG jumps over the top rope in a tremendous show of athleticism. Once everyone is in the ring the men get in a line.]

**MATT JOSHAM:** Introducing first, Team Strickland...

[Damien Wolfe walks to the far ropes and cuts Josham off, he is passed Matt's microphone.]

**MURPHY:** Not this again...

[Returning to the line Wolfe raises the microphone to his mouth and looks around at the crowd before stopping. He turns to Mr. Nice Guy, smiles and passes him the microphone. A huge grin creeps across MNG's face as he takes the microphone from his team mate.]

**MNG:** Ladies and Gentlemen... [the crowd boos wildly] ladies and gentlemen, please be upstanding for the national anthem.

[The crowds roar of disapproval becomes more intense as the orchestra starts playing [God Save The Queen](#).]

**MURPHY:** How provocative can you be?

[The British team stand with their hands on their hearts as the anthem plays, the musicians in the orchestra pit have to duck as trash is thrown in their direction.]

**WASHINGTON:** **How disrespectful from this crowd!**

**MURPHY:** **What about the disrespect they are showing to all these RPW fans?**

[The whole team gets completely lost in the emotion of the anthem and clearly couldn't care less about what the fans say or do. The fans furiously chant USA all over the British Anthem, but the theme reaches his conclusion in spite of the rabid Chicago fans.]

**WASHINGTON:** **Classless crowd here tonight.**

[Suddenly Stairway to Heaven fills the arena, immediately changing the mood of the situation. The crowd calms down and the frantic boos come to a halt. Jack Dobbs comes through the curtain to a humongous pop, the former head of RPW has microphone on his hands.]

**DOBBS:** **This is it Charlie, the moment of truth....the hour of reckoning is upon us and after all is said and done only one of us can prevail...**

**After this match one of us will be RPW General Manager and this other one will be gone...**

**RPW General Manager Jack Dobbs, it does have a nice ring to it.**

The crowd agrees and they strongly cheer....

**DOBBS:** **But that is a title that I have yet to earn, luckily for me I've recruited 6 of the best talents that RPW has to offer...let me present them all to you.**

Dragonforce's Prepare for War blasts across the arena, Billy and Jimmy Craft emerge and they are highly energetic in their sprint down the ramp, the Empire backs off from the ring as the twins slide in and the crowd cheers the young californians.

**DOBBS:** **The Art of Warcraft...one of the premier teams in RPW. They are also two of the most underrated wrestlers here and I expect them to have their coming out party tonight.**

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[“Pegasus Fantasy” cues up as Aron walks out without his usual pyro or Tomoe by his side. An uncharacteristically serious look on his face. He is wearing charcoal gray tights with a smoke design on them and an old black “MLW” T-shirt. His hair is a bit shorter than usual and he’s now showing a bit of beard.]

**DOBBS:** **Their good friend Aron Scythe, this is the man that rid RPW of the Abernathy threat, it is only fitting that he has a hand in getting rid of Charles Strickland....although I feel like he’d rather get rid of Ian Jones.**

The usually animated Scythe looking quite serious as he comes to the ring, staring directly at Ian Jones. As he climbs into the ring he gives a subtle nod to his teammates making sure they’re on the same page.]

**DOBBS:** **3 down and 3 to go.**

[I Will Not Bow by Breaking Benjamin plays and out comes Shane Adames. Marching down the ramp, he has the look of a man that means business. He doesn’t waste anytime and doesn’t share any pleasantries with his teammates, he just gets to his corner and looks ready to go.]

**DOBBS:** **Good ole Shane Adames...a veteran of the sport and an asskicking machine that could make all the difference on this match.**

[Metallica’s blackened leads the way for John Brandenburg who stands right besides Jack Dobbs]

**DOBBS:** **And finally the man who should by all means still be the rightful RPW Ironman champion, one of the biggest stars on RPW history, a class act, a submission ace, and my team’s captain...John “The Brand” Brandenburg.**

[Dobbs and Brandenburg start marching to the ring together to a huge pop...]

**MURPHY:** Wait, that only makes five...could Jack Dobbs really be entering this match himself?

**WASHINGTON:** He is insane if he thinks so, he's not properly trained I don't think so...and he's going against wrestlers of the caliber of a Damien Wolfe...he's going to get seriously hurt...

[Dobbs and Brandenburg slide into the ring and greet the rest of the team, they all turn in unison and stare down Team Strickland]

**MURPHY:** I can't believe this...looks like Dobbs is going to be the 6th man.

[And the former commish has some final words for their opponents]

**DOBBS:** Looks like i forgot something...

[Nightwish's End of all Hope plays over the PA system to a huge pop, the massive frame of El Omega 23 appears from behind the curtains, the south american behemoth stands tall atop of the ramp]

**WASHINGTON:** IT'S EL OMEGA 23!!!!

**MURPHY:** IT IS! This is crazy, I thought he was back in South America with Don Diego...

**WASHINGTON:** That office segment might have been pre-taped..

El Omega slowly walks down the ramp, he looks a bit weird out there without "The Alpha Brain" DSM by his side but his presence seems to be a welcome surprise to the Chicagoan fandom.

**MURPHY:** The Empire must be pissed about this, El Omega 23 is not someone you should walk into the ring unprepared for...

**WASHINGTON:** That's right, but you have to consider the language barrier and

**the fact that we don't know how good of a team player El Omega 23 will be for Team Dobbs, we all know that he is fiercely loyal to Don Diego but what does he have at stake here.**

**MURPHY:** **He might be a loan from Don Diego San Martin, but his effectiveness in the ring cannot be denied...although you raise a valid point...**

[El Omega 23 gets into the ring, he's silent as Team Dobbs takes the corner facing the hard camera, The Brits hop into the ring as well and take the opposite corner. Both men seem to be discussing strategy and selecting who will start the match for each team]

**WASHINGTON:** **Looks like the team captains are going to start the match for their respective teams.**

John Brandenburg and Mr. Nice Guy circle each other, their teams give them encouragement from their corners as they lock up.

The crowd are roaring as John Brandenburg and Mr. Nice Guy circle each other slowly before they lock up in a collar-and-elbow tie-up. MNG deftly arm drags The Brand back into his own corner.

**MURPHY:** **Both of these guys are technically proficient and unbelievable athletes.**

**WASHINGTON:** **That's true Murphy, this is an interesting contrast of two slightly different technical styles.**

The two lock up once more and again Mr. Nice Guy executes a good looking arm drag which sends Brandenburg to the mat. The Brand holds his lower back as he rises to his feet. They lock up ferociously, Brandenburg executes a perfect headlock takeover and MNG is able to spring back up into yet another headlock takeover. MNG is looking to get his legs around his body but Brandenburg pushes them back each time.

**MURPHY:** **John Brandenburg who held the now defunct Ironman Championship, up against the reigning No Limits Champion, Mr. Nice Guy.**



**WASHINGTON:**

**Both these guys proving their skills against one another.**

Mr. Nice Guy kips up and holds his neck before locking horns with The Brand. They jockey for position around the ring. MNG goes behind to try a German suplex but Brandenburg blocks it. Out of nowhere John has the young Brit in a DDT and is readying himself for his patented guillotine choke.

**WASHINGTON:**

**Could this be the Signature Brand?**

MNG fights to resist and is able to wriggle out just in time.

**MURPHY:**

**The No Limits Champion makes the tag to his fellow member of The British Empire, Damien Wolfe.**

Wolfe comes into the ring and charges at Brandenburg, Brand tries to receive his nemesis with a clothesline but the Brit ducks right under. Wolfe makes a quick change of direction and uses a double leg takedown to take the action to the mat.

**MURPHY:**

**Two great mat specialists, this could be an interesting exchange.**

**WASHINGTON:**

**There's no time for exchanging holds, they are going to try and beat the crap out of each other.**

The crowd goes wild as Wolfe pounces with a flurry of punches, Brand has to cover up but he finds an opening and hits a beautiful sweep to flip position and earn a mount on Wolfe. The crowd sends out a wave of cheers as it is now Brandenburg who rains down knuckles on Wolfe.

Wolfe covers up and tries to deflect the rain of blows with his elbows and forearms, the referee steps in to warn Brandenburg and this creates a small opening for Wolfe who takes full advantage of it by leaning in with an eye rake. The dirty tactic is met with plenty of boos which only increase when Wolfe follows up with a hip escape and a deadly upkick to the face, Brandenburg falls forward and right into Wolfe's Triangle hold.

**MURPHY:**

**Come on! Wolfe cheated and he now has a Triangle on Brandenburg, how despicable is this British Empire?**



**WASHINGTON:** Wolfe and Brand might have a lot left in the tank, but I think it's in their best interest to tag out at this point. They need to save themselves for later.

And from the look of it, they have this very present as both are trying to make their way into their respective corners. Brandenburg uses the ropes to try and regain his standing, while Wolfe has already rolled all the way to his corner and tagged in Excellence.

**MURPHY:** If Excellence can cut Brandenburg off and prevent him from tagging out, Team Strickland will have gained a huge advantage.

Excellence knows this all too well and he immediately charges in towards Brandenburg, Brand has just made it to his feet in time to see the Brit charging in and he resorts to dropping back to the mat and lowering the top rope in the process, Excellence goes crashing to the outside with a thud that while loud, it is not as loud as the cheers from the crowd.

**WASHINGTON:** Great tactic by Brandenburg, and he now leaps into his corner to make the tag...Aron Scythe has it.

Another wave of cheer rises as Aron Scythe climbs up to the top turnbuckle, Excellence has just regained his footing on the outside when Scythe leaps at him and takes him back down, Scythe his going crazy on the outside and this only hypes up the clearly pro-Dobbs crowd.

**MURPHY:** Strickland and the Empire cannot be happy about this.

Scythe rolls Excellence back to the ring and goes for a pinfall...

## Kickout!

**WASHINGTON:** Excellence is still strong, Scythe is going to need to do a bit more to take him out.

But looks like Scythe is already planning for it as he quickly picks him and plants him down with a snap suplex. A running back elbow stops Excellence from standing up and Scythe drags him to the Team Dobbs corner.

**MURPHY:**

**Jimmy Craft makes the tag!**

Jimmy and Aron show no problem working together and they execute a double suplex on Excellence. Aron exits the ring as Jimmy picks Excellence up and presses him against the ropes. Jimmy Craft goes for the irish whip but the move is quickly reversed, Excellence walks back to the middle of the ring where he finds himself on the receiving end of Jimmy's leaping forearm smash. Both men end up in the ground after the move but Jimmy Craft wastes no time and he kips up to his feet to a sizable pop.

**WASHINGTON:**

**Team Dobbs is building up some momentum here.**

Jimmy Craft rallies the crowd up on his side as he motions for Excellence to get back to his feet, The British Bruiser slowly makes his way back up and this cue's Jimmy to step forward, he aims high and BAM!

Tenkai Kick to the face of Excellence!

**MURPHY:**

**The 10 K Superkick, this could be the first Elimination.**

**WASHINGTON:**

**Jimmy with the pin.**

...1

...2

...

Damien Wolfe breaks the pin.

**WASHINGTON:**

**Wolfe with a key play for his team, he w-**

**HUGE SPEAR ON WOLFE!**

John Brandenburg gets huge praise from the crowd as he takes down Wolfe, he stomps him all the way out of the ring but when he turns around he eats a huge Spinebuster courtesy of Ian Jones. Aron Scythe has also rushed into the ring and he swarms Jones with punches, Jones is backed all the way into the ropes and the corners clean out as everyone rushes to the ring.

**MURPHY:**

**All hell has broken loose.**

The Union Jacks work in tandem as they catch Jimmy Craft from behind and plant him down face first with the Double Crash Thunder Buster.

Scythe clotheslines Jones out of the ring while Shane Adames chases after a recovering Excellence. El Omega 23 and MNG trade punches in the middle of the ring and Omega gains the early advantage backing MNG into a corner, Omega comes with a big overhand but MNG ducks out of the corner and returns with a flurry against the now cornered Omega.

**WASHINGTON:**

**The referee has lost control of this bout, this is pure chaos.**

Excellence is running laps outside of the ring as he tries to gain distance on the chasing Shane Adames, inside of the ring the Jacks have ganged up on Billy Craft and beat down on him into the corner.

**MURPHY:**

**Team Strickland seems to be up in the numbers game here.**

The camera pans into a side of the ring where MNG uses a Cactus Clothesline that sends both him and Omega to the outside, Excellence slides back into the ring with Adames sliding in shortly after...Adames continues to run after Excellence but he gets cut off by the Union Jacks that take him down with a double clothesline.

**WASHINGTON:**

**The Union Jacks shining big time here.**

The Union Jacks pick up Shane Adames and they dump him out of the ring through the middle rope to heavy boos. The Jacks return to their corner as Excellence tries to catch his breath. Excellence picks up Billy Craft and he drags it to the British Corner.

**MURPHY:**

**Excellence finally tags out, George Barrington is now in for Team Strickland..**

Barrington leads Billy Craft to the center of the ring where he goes for an Irish whip, Billy Craft reverses and sends the brit to the ropes, Barrington bounces back and gets lifted up in the air with a flapjack but before he hits the mat he's intercepted by some bad news.

**ELEVATED TENKAI TO BARRINGTON.**

**WASHINGTON:**

**What a move, That's nighty night for Barrington.**

Billy Craft rushes to the heel corner and he leaps into Excellence and Jameson with a dropsault, he manages to knock both off them off the apron as Jimmy Craft makes the pin on Barrington.

**MURPHY:**

**Nobody left to make the save for Barrington.**

**...1!**

**...2!**

**...**

3!

**MATT JOSHAM:**

**George Barrington has been Eliminated!**

**MURPHY:**

**Team Dobbs draws first blood, only 5 men left to go in Strickland's team.**

**WASHINGTON:**

**Team Dobbs just scored a huge tactical advantage by splitting up the Union Jacks whose biggest asset is their teamwork.**

**MURPHY:**

**They also get a morale boost by getting the first elimination in this key matchup.**

The Elimination seems to have calmed the waters around ringside as the on-going brawls were broken up and both team regroup in their respective corners. Shane Adames makes his first official appearance on the match as Jimmy Craft tags him in, Team Strickland goes with Ian Jones to oppose him.

**WASHINGTON:**

**Jones vs Adames, this is going to be interesting.**

The match restarts, with Jones attempting a test of strength with Shane Adames in a bid to overpower him, though this proves to be a bad idea on the Englishman's part as Adames gets the upper hand in the TOS and hits a double wristclutch Northern Lights suplex. Not to be deterred, Jones gets back up and immediately locks up with Adames, hoping to impose his will on the Loose Cannon, but that is also met with less than satisfactory results for the former RPW Champion as Adames knees him in the stomach and hits a snap suplex. Jones is slightly slower getting up to his feet this time around, and frustratedly tries a lariat, but once again, Adames shows his skill by deftly moving behind Jones and hits him with a sit out reverse mat slam.

**MURPHY:**

**Adames doing well for himself earlier...**

Finally giving up the struggle, Jones bitterly tags out and in comes Mr. Nice Guy. The No Limits Champion decides to go another route and brawl with the veteran Adames, but after being met with a nasty elbow to the face, MNG decides to give that strategy up and instead tries using his speed to his advantage. This actually seems to work as Nice Guy builds momentum and takes it to Adames, but a well-timed counter of a Nice Guy fist gives Adames the opening he needs to twist the champion's arm around and hit a scintillating hammerlock DDT. It's at this point that MNG decides to tag out to Edward Jameson.

**WASHINGTON:** **This was unexpected, looks like nobody in the Empire is able to match Adames right now.**

Jameson jumps in and goes for a shoulder block, he runs into a brick wall in Adames, Jameson seems surprised and this lapse in concentration costs him big time as Adames steamrolls over him with a clothesline. The crowd is pumped up as Adames picks Jameson up and starts setting him up for his signature tiger bomb. The crowd pops big time!

**MURPHY:** **That tiger bomb could be strike 2. Team Strickland needs to do something.**

Ian Jones barges in and tries to knock over Adames with a clothesline but Adames reacts in time and ducks under it. Jones takes a leaping knee to the head for his trouble and Adames picks him up in the Dragon Sleeper position, he lifts him all the way up into the delayed reverse suplex position and drops him down into a huge elevated stunner. Ian Jones goes flying like he's having a seizure and he rolls out of the ring.

**WASHINGTON:** **What a move, Shane Adames has won matches with that move before. Ian Jones must be out!**

Mr. Nice guy also makes his way into the ring and he charges Adames, Team Strickland's Captain is sent flying via Back Body Drop and he goes over the ropes and hard into the outside, MNG rolls so much in the air that he lands front first in the outside.

**MURPHY:** **Seems like MNG just hit his signature 450 splash...**

**WASHINGTON:** **That is just mean.**



Demian Wolfe is next into the ring and he its a huge spinebuster, Excellence is stopped dead on hsi tracks with a kick to the gut and Shane Adames gives him a huge release tiger bomb that sends him hard on top of Wolfe.

**MURPHY:** **How impressive is Shane Adames? He just cleaned house on Team Strickland.**

Edward Jameson has nobody else left to help him, luckily for him he has managed to regroup after all this time. Jameson tries to get the jump on Adames but he caught in the way in and put into Shane Adames' deadly double wristlock, a submission hold known in the MMA circles as the Kimura.

**WASHINGTON:** **That is deep, Jameson is in trouble...**

Adames has a strong grip over Jameson's arm and with the ropes too far away the Union Jack has no choice but to tap out to the move that Adames calls the Sidewinder.

**MATT JOSHAM:** **Edward Jameson has been Eliminated.**

**WASHINGTON:** **Team Strickland loses a second member and they are now 4 against the 6 of Dobbs team. Charles Strickland looks a worried on the outside as he tries to rally his team.**

**MURPHY:** **Shane Adames proved to be a difference maker here, single handedly dismantling Team Strickland and Eliminating one of his members.**

**WASHINGTON:** **Looks like The Empire and Excellence will have to gameplan for Adames from now on.**

**MURPHY:** **And after what happened, who will want to come in and face Shane Adames?**

**WASHINGTON:** **Demian Wolfe seems to feel up to the challenge.**

Wolfe steps through the ropes and eyes Shane Adames from across the ring. The two men begin to circle each other, looking for an opening, neither man wanting to overcommit in their first ever

encounter. They meet in the centre of the ring with a hard collar and elbow tie-up, both men vie for position, the weight advantage slightly in Adames favour. Just as Adames is forcing Wolfe back into a corner the wily Brit manages to knee Adames in the stomach, doubling over his opponent.

**WASHINGTON:** Nice move there from Damien Wolfe.

With a swift action Wolfe grabs his opponent round the side of the head, hooks Adames left leg with his own right and executes a Russian leg sweep. As Adames head bounces off the canvas Wolfe floats over and makes the cover.

...1!!!

...Kick out!!!

**MURPHY:** Strong kick out from Shane Adames, it'll take more than that to keep him down.

Wolfe stays on the attack, immediately pulling Adames up into a front facelock before hitting a brutal looking snap suplex. Like before he floats over and makes the cover, this time hooking the leg.

...1!!!

...2!!!

....Kickout!!!

**MURPHY:** **Wolfe keeping the pressure on Shane Adames here.**

**WASHINGTON:** **Beautiful move, no one does the snap suplex better than Damien Wolfe.**

With Adames still on the mat Wolfe climbs to the second turnbuckle. Jack Dobbs looks uneasy as Wolfe measures up Adames.

**MURPHY:** **What's Wolfe going to do?**

Wolfe answers by flying off the turnbuckle, knee aimed at Adames face, but what it meets is nothing but canvas as Adames rolls out of the way at the last second!

**WASHINGTON:** **Great play from Adames, can he get the upper hand now?**

As Wolfe gets back to his feet Adames is there to meet him with two hard right hands to the head and a kick to the gut, the crowd cheering every blow. As the Empire member reels back Adames attempts to lift him up for a body slam but quick as a cat Wolfe floats over and hits a devastating German suplex.

**MURPHY:** **What impact!**

**WASHINGTON:** **Wolfe seems to have an answer for anything thrown at him!**

Not going for the pin this time, Damien Wolfe keeps on the attack, dragging Adames up by the hair and immediately locks in a inverted facelock.

**MURPHY:** **He's going for the Beast Choke!**

But before Wolfe can finish Adames off, Dobbs man replies with a hard elbow to the stomach breaking the hold! With a sudden show of force Adames launches Wolfe across the ring into the ropes, Wolfe bounces off them and manages to duck under an attempted clothesline, on his return from the opposite ropes Wolfe performs a baseball slide between Adames legs, sweeping his opponents legs from under him as he goes. Adames crashes to the mat face first, before he can recover Wolfe is up and has got an ankle lock applied!

**MURPHY:** **Brilliant move from Wolfe there! Will Adames tap out?!**

Adames bravely crawls towards the ropes as the crowd roars him on. Jack Dobbs can be seen at ringside shouting encouragement to the Brooklyn native. Inch by inch, Adames pulls himself towards the bottom rope.

**MURPHY:** **What a display of guts from Shane Adames, he's almost at the ropes! One more inch Shane!**

**WASHINGTON:** **Not today! Wolfe pulls him back to the centre of the ring!**

Adames writhes about in pain when suddenly Wolfe drops to his back and grapevines the leg, applying even more torque to his opponents ankle.

**MURPHY:** **There's nowhere for Adames to go! Is this it for Jack Dobbs RPW career? Is Shane Adames going to tap?**

Before we can find out the answer the crowd roars its approval as The Brand enters the fray and boots Damien Wolfe square in the head, breaking the hold!

**MURPHY:** **Brandenburg with the save!**  
Wolfe gingerly stands up, clutching the top of his head as Adames crawls towards his teams corner. Wolfe is happy to let him go as he locks eyes with John Brandenburg.

**WOLFE:** **YOU! ME! RIGHT NOW! LET'S GO!**

The crowd rises to it's feet as The Brand reaches out his hand. Shane Adames reluctantly tags out and here comes John Brandenburg, Brand charges in and scores with punches to the face, Wolfe fights back with punches of his own. Both men stand their ground at the center of the ring, trading punch for punch, with none of them giving even an inch.

**MURPHY:** **This is getting loud Ben.**  
The crowd is going insane as Brandenburg connects three strikes in a row. Brandenburg wings a fourth right hand looking to ground Wolfe. Demian Wolfe manages to avoid the hard punch and connect

with a kick to the mid-section, boos rain down as Wolfe lands a few clubbing blows to his back and tries to lock in a guillotine.

**WASHINGTON:** **Wolfe trying to synch in the guillotine choke, he wants to end Brandenburg with his own hold.**

Brandenburg knows his hold too well and he tries to fight it off. The crowd is clearly behind Brandenburg as he tries to peel off the hold. He finally manages to free himself from Damien's arm and twist it behind the Brit's back in a hammerlock. The hammerlock doesn't last as Brandenburg immediately transitions into a backstabber to a massive pop.

**MURPHY:** **The Black Knight's Brand.**

Brandenburg tries to hold on to the chinlock that he usually puts in place after the stabber, but Wolfe has him well scouted and powers through the pain to quickly spin around and grab a hold of Brandenburg's legs. Wolfe starts working for a sharpshooter and Brandenburg is trying to fight him off.

**WASHINGTON:** **Wolfe is working hard to get that Sharpshooter, he would like nothing better than to make Brandenburg tap.**

Wolfe ultimately fails to get the sharpshooter and Brandenburg pushes him off into the corner. Wolfe has his back pressed against the corner and he has to contend with a charging Brandenburg, "Brand" wants to tear his bitter foe in half with his signature spear and he would've been able to do so had Wolfe not jumped over him.

**MURPHY:** **Brand spears the corner, that can't be good for him.**

Brandenburg his hugging the ring post but Wolfe pulls him off, the shoulder seems to be hurting Brand badly and Wolfe takes advantage and sits him up sitting on the top turnbuckle.

**WASHINGTON:** **Wolfe is setting up for his signature Avalanche German, if it connects Brandenburg is done for.**

**MURPHY:** **You can NEVER count Brand out..**

**WASHINGTON:**

**Friendly wager?**

The two announcers don't have time to bet on it as Wolfe launches himself with a suplex and Brandenburg manages to execute a full backflip to land on his feet. Wolfe stands up to face Brand but eats a kick to gut, the crowd goes insane as Wolfe is doubled over and Brandenburg looks to slap the Signature Brand Guillotine Choke on Wolfe.

**RELEASE NORTHERN LIGHTS SUPLEX ON BRAND!**

**MURPHY:**

**Quick counter, Wolfe is safe for now.**

Wolfe tries to follow his attack up with a clothesline but Brandenburg deftly ducks under it. Wolfe continues his momentum towards the ropes and leaps into the second rope, he springs off the tense rope and jumps back at Brandenburg. Brandenburg is completely caught off guard by this maneuver and he's planted on his face with a springboard Riley Render!

**WASHINGTON:**

**OH MY GOD! WHAT A MOVE!!!**

**MURPHY:**

**Springboard jumping reverse STO...Wolfe goes for the cover.**

**...1!**

**...2!**

...

???

3!!!

It is a three count, the Chicago crowd is stunned in silence for a second here...

**MATT JOSHAM:** John Brandenburg has been eliminated....

[illegible]

**MATT JOSHAM:** John Brandenburg has been eliminated.

**"BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO"**

**WASHINGTON:** What a score for Team Strickland, they just eliminated The Captain for Team Dobbs.

**MURPHY:** I cannot believe this...Brandenburg is out first for his team,

**this has to be a huge blow for the morale of Team Dobbs.**

The camera pans out to the outside where Jack Dobbs looks devastated. Shane Adames and El Omega 23 look unfazed, but you can tell that Aron Scythe and the Craft Twins are a bit worried here.

**MURPHY:** **Look at Wolfe, he has a huge grin on his face.**

**WASHINGTON:** **Well, he just pinned his most hated Rival. He's gotta be happy about it.**

The show must go on, it is now 2 eliminations to 1 still in favor of Team Dobbs, John Brandenburg joins The Union Jacks in the list of eliminations. El Omega 23 enters the match for the first time for Team Dobbs and Demian Wolfe is not afraid to tangle with him.

**MURPHY:** **Although the loss of Brandenburg is a problem for team Dobbs, this is no time to cry over spilled milk.**

**WASHINGTON:** **I can't believe Brand's teammates didn't rush to save him.**

**MURPHY:** **I think they were as stunned as everyone else with that move that Wolfe pulled off out of nowhere.**

Wolfe immediately shoots for a low ankle pick, he clearly wants no part of Omega's power. Unfortunately for him, he's not exactly fresh and Omega sees his shot coming from a mile away and counters him into a front facelock. Omega forces Wolfe up to the feet and gives him a hard knife edge chop, Wolfe has no choice but to back off.

**WASHINGTON:** **It is a shame that Omega is coming fresh while Wolfe has some wear on his body, these two could've put on a clinic but in these conditions Omega is going to be hard to stop.**

The chops keep on coming and they back Wolfe into the corner, El Omega graces Wolfe with a few more chops for good measure and then press on with an irish whip to the opposite corner. Wolfe is sent running and El Omega runs not too far behind him.

**MURPHY:** **Wolfe holds to the ropes, leaps in the air!**



El Omega has to put his foot on the lower turnbuckle to avoid crashing into the corner. Wolfe lands behind El Omega but the big man nearly turns him inside out with a 180 lariat. The crowd is getting pretty pumped by this point but everyone gets on their feet when El Omega 23 starts setting up a powerbomb against the corner.

**WASHINGTON:**

**Uh oh, tell me this is not what I think i..**

**MURPHY:**

**Holy mother of god!**

**“Whooooooooooooooooooooa”**

The impact is tremendous, El Omega used all of his might to hurl Wolfe against the corner. The crowd is impressed as hell by this but El Omega 23 doesn't seem to be quite happy with his handiwork yet as he picks up Damien Wolfe and hoists him up all the way into an Argentine Backbreaker rack.

**MURPHY:**

**The big guys is getting ready for the Omega Cutter.**

**WASHINGTON:**  
reversal out of his hat.

**I'm saddened to say this but Wolfe is done unless he pulls a**

Omega pushes Wolfe's leg up and leaves him vertical before dropping him with a huge elevated cutter in what is his trademark finisher, the Omega Cutter.

**MURPHY:**  
team here, and the cover!

**El Omega might have proved to be a valuable addition to this**

...1

...2

....3?

...

# NO! Ian Jones with the save!

**WASHINGTON:**

**How close was that Murph? Wolfe is still alive.**

Ian Jones walks by to the Team Dobbs corner and puts a huge slap on Scythe's face, this proves to be a bit of a mistake though and El Omega 23 gets a chance to recover and when Ian Jones turns, El Omega 23 is waiting.

**MURPHY:**

**MURPHY:** Omega gives Jones and Inverted Atomic Drop, he runs to the opposite ropes!

# THE BOOT OF THE SOUTH CONNECTS!

**WASHINGTON:**

**What a bicycle kick! Jones goes flying out of the ring...**

Meanwhile, a beaten down Wolfe has smartly rolled into his corner where Excellence has gotten the tag. Excellence tries to blindside El Omega but the big man shows off impressive reflexes by ducking under the blow and countering with his gut buster/short lariat combination.

**MURPHY:**

**MURPHY:** Omega entering fresh late in the match has been a key strategy, he's being just way too dominant.

El Omega 23 picks Excellence up in a delayed vertical position and drops him gut first into the tense top rope, the South American Wrecking Machine rushes the British corner and forearms MNG off the apron, he gets momentum off some nearby ropes and jumps at the hanging Excellence with his signature leaping knee to the side of the head.

**WASHINGTON:**

**WASHINGTON:** El Omega 23 might be the End of all hope for Team Strickland here, could we have a Omega Cutter numero dos?

**MURPHY:**

**Si...I think we will.**

23 gets Excellence in the torture rack and walks him to the middle of the ring, the crowd pops big for

his finisher and they count along with the referee.

...1!

..2!

...3!

**MATT JOSHAM:** Excellence has been Eliminated...

**WASHINGTON:** That's 3-1 for Team Dobbs, Team Strickland is down to the Empire and Team Dobbs has only lost one member.

**MURPHY:** They lost their captain though.

Mr. Nice Guy comes into the ring and he might be the fresher body in his team, his blazing speed catches 23 off guard. And a good striking combination puts El Omega 23 on reverse, Nice Guy leaps up and connects a picture perfect dropkick that backs El Omega into his corner. Billy Craft gets the blind tag and an unsuspecting MNG rushes the corner just to run into a springboard dropkick by Billy Craft.

**WASHINGTON:** Lets see what young Billy can do here against the No Limits champion.

MNG is swift to regain his standing but Billy Craft knocks him over again with a second dropkick, MNG gives us another standup and Craft pushes him against the ropes, the californian goes for an irish whip but he is reversed. Craft rebounds off the ropes and catches the No Limits Champion with a flying forearm to the face.

**MURPHY:** **MNG goes to the ground again and Billy Craft might be one of the few RPW stars able to outspeed MNG.**

**WASHINGTON:** **I don't think he can keep up with MNG for long though, he is a tag team specialist...he got a few moves in now he should tag out and rest so he can burst again.**

But Billy Craft is smelling blood, he picks up MNG and hooks up an arm wrench.

**MURPHY:** **He might be searching for his Arm wrench Fame asser.**

MNG uses a one handed cartwheel to get out and leaps into Billy with a headscissors takedown, Nice Guy finds Ian Jones in the corner, eager to get into this match and he heads over to make the tag.

**MURPHY:** **Hey what's going on outside?**

**WASHINGTON:** **Looks like trouble**

The camera pans out to the outside where Excellence has refused to leave the ringside area and he is walking toward Jack Dobbs with mean intentions.

**MURPHY:** **Excellence is no longer part of this match, what is he doing??**

**WASHINGTON:** **Seems like he's come to the conclusion that Dobbs isn't on this match either.**

A couple of tense few seconds Elapse but the entirety of Team Dobbs comes to the rescue. Looking outnumbered, Excellence has no choice but to back off, he goes around Team Dobbs and makes his exit up the ramp. We pan back into the ring where Ian Jones is delivering his trademark finisher to Billy Craft.

**MURPHY:** **Jones with the pin.**

...1

...2

...3! Jimmy with the save.

Not only Jimmy, but most of team Dobbs rushed in for the save, it doesn't matter though as they were all a fraction of a second too late.

**JOSHAM:** **Billy Craft has been eliminated.**

Both Wolfe and MNG enter the ring with a cheap shot to Jimmy Craft and a melee forms, The Empire has locked into a fist fight with Adames, Scythe and 23.

**WASHINGTON:** **3-2 Team Dobbs, the distance is being closed.**

Ian Jones and Scythe immediately go after each other and they take their action to a corner in a messy struggle. 23 backs Wolfe off to the ropes and goes for his Bicycle kick, Wolfe dodges and Omega crotches himself on the ropes. Wolfe gives him an Enzuigiri to cap things off and the big man goes crashing to the outside.

**MURPHY:** **Impressive stuff by Wolfe.**

MNG is in full defense mode as he tries to avoid the onslaught that is Shane Adames, luckily for him Wolfe comes to his rescue and the two brits are able to subdue Adames and dump him out of the ring near El Omega 23. The two friends look at each other and run towards the ropes in unison, they bounce off them and run across the ring at full speed to launch their bodies in stereo over the top suicide dives that push the Team Dobbs bruisers against the barricade hard.

**WASHINGTON:** How good are Wolfe and Mr. Nice Guy, that's why they are Champions.

**MURPHY:** Former Champion in Wolfe's case.

**WASHINGTON:** Only man to have held two different titles in RPW.

Ian Jones manages to dump Scythe over the ropes and he has harsh words for him, the crowd is booing this but everything changes when Jones turns around and walks right into a TENKAI KICK to the face.

**MURPHY:** Right on the button! What a superkick by Jimmy Craft...

**WASHINGTON:** The 10 thousand kick, is it enough for a 3 count?

The crowd is full of cheers as Jimmy hooks the leg, you can tell that he is putting all of himself on this cover.

...1

...2

...3?

YES!!!! Huge upset as Jimmy Craft Eliminates Ian Jones.

**MATT JOSHAM:** Ian Jones has been Eliminated.

**WASHINGTON:** It was enough, unbelievable...what a monumental upset.

**MURPHY:** Jimmy Craft notching his second Elimination of the night...Jack Dobbs looking good for having the Crafts on his team.

**WASHINGTON:** Some thought he should've had a combination of Anne Brandeis, Monroe, Enigma and Cobain. After everything that has happened tonight it looks like The Crafts might have been the best choice.

Jimmy Craft seems to be in disbelief here, he has pinned former RPW Champion Ian Jones, who's just now coming back into his senses. The young Californian's party is crashed early as Demian Wolfe appears out of nowhere with a Riley Render.

**MURPHY:** Craft might have been starstruck by his own achievements and lost track of his surrounding, a huge mistake in a multiman environment.

Mr. Nice Guy is also back into the ring and he starts setting Craft up for the bad man destroyer. After taking Wolfe's jumping reverse STO, Jimmy doesn't have the strength or presence of mind to defend



this move. MNG lands his trademark flipping piledriver while Wolfe goes through the ropes to run interference on Aron Scythe.

**WASHINGTON:** Nice Guy with the pin and they can count them 100 if they want.

...1

...2

...3

**MATT JOSHAM:** Jimmy Craft has been Eliminated.

**MURPHY:** We started with 12 competitors, we are down to 5, 3 on Team Dobbs and 2 on Team Strickland.

**WASHINGTON:** Team Captain MNG and Damien Wolfe vs Adames, Omega and Scythe. And the GM position and Jack Dobbs managing career are on the line. This match is reaching its latter stages and the pressure is just stacking up..

El Omega 23 slides back into the ring to face off with MNG, the match starts to cool down a bit as the 3 non-legal men head back to their corners and those who've already been eliminated are escorted out of the ringside area. Both Dobbs and Strickland seem to be pretty nervous right now.

**MURPHY:** I know you rate both Wolfe and MNG highly, but while I agree that they are very good...I feel like they might be outmatched here.

**WASHINGTON:** And I fear that you are right...This is going to be interesting to watch.

Both competitors assume their wrestling stances, they slowly circle each other. Both men know the stakes and they know that they cannot afford any mistakes. Finally they engage as they go to lock horns in the middle of the ring but it was only a tease as MNG ducks under the proposed lock up and fires an outside leg kick to El Omega.

**MURPHY:** **That smart, stay away from the strength of 23.**

MNG immediately gets away and he avoids a charging 23 from tangling with him, the recklessness of the south american allows the No Limits champ to land another outside leg kick. The Nice Guy tries to double down on that leg kick but El Omega 23 reads him well and catches the kick. 23 adjusts his grip and plants MNG with a huge fisherman suplex pin.

...1

...2

...Kickout.

**WASHINGTON:** **El Omega threatening to leave Strickland down to his last man.**

El Omega is swift to take the action back to the feet and he goes for a whip to the ropes, the motions are reversed and 23 returns off the ropes to fall into a drop toe hold, MNG follows up by dropping an elbow across Omega's back. MNG gets up, goes to the ropes and leaps in the air to deliver another elbow.

**MURPHY:** **MNG needs to keep El Omega grounded, that might be the**

**empire's only chance of taking him out without suffering too much damage.**

MNG grabs the supine Omega by a leg and drags him to the Empire's corner, where he slaps on a leg lock to keep him on place as Demian Wolfe is tagged into the match, Wolfe has a healthy supply of stomps waiting for Omega and he doesn't take long unleashing them.

**WASHINGTON:**

**I feel better about the Empire's chances now.**

Wolfe picks Omega up and backs him against the corner where he tags MNG back in, Wolfe attacks with strikes while MNG enters the ring to join the attack, the two men take it to the South American Wrecking Machine until the ref has to force Wolfe out of the ring.

**MURPHY:**

**Frequent tags, cutting the ring in half, these are the kinds of tactics that might pay huge dividends for Team Strickland.**

Another tag is made and now the British friends join forces to deliver a huge double suplex to El Omega 23. Stereo elbows follow up the attack and MNG leaves the ring before the ref can count five. Demian Wolfe drags the big guy to the corner for another round of punishment and this pro-Dobbs Chicago crowd ain't happy at all.

**WASHINGTON:**

**Wolfe and MNG showcasing how effective the empire can be.**

Wolfe makes the tag and goes big with a backbreaker hold on El Omega, MNG leaps up to the third and dives down with a somersault leg drop. Wolfe once again leaves the ring and leaves MNG in the ring to rack up the damage. MNG lifts a now weary Omega 23 and plants him face first on the mat with a DDT, he goes for the pin.

...1

...2

## ...Kickout!

**MURPHY:** There's still fight in Omega.

**WASHINGTON:** That won't last long if the Empire keeps double teaming him, he needs to get to his corner, he needs to make a tag.

El Omega 23 is struggling to get to his feet, the man that was single handedly dominating the Empire has now been brought down to his knees. MNG relishes on his newfound advantage and slaps Omega 23, infuriating the crowd. MNG hits the ropes and levels Omega with a shining enzuigiri.

**WASHINGTON:** MNG finds himself on the drivers seat and he's going to pump the gas to the max, he's climbing up to.

**MURPHY:** And his 450 splash has claimed him many victories, could he send Omega 23 back to South America with his tail between his legs?

Mr. Nice Guy is all the way on top of the corner and he prepares for launch as his partner cheers him, he jumps into the air and spins forward, one full rotation and an extra 90 degrees allow him to splash over El Omega 23

's Knees.

**WASHINGTON:**

**Whoa!**

**MURPHY:**

**23 lifts his knees on time! MNG forced into a crash landing.**

The No Limits champion is rolling in the mat holding his ribs, Wolfe is furious on his corner and Scythe and Adames would like nothing better than to get into this match right now. El Omega 23 is slowly crawling towards the corner while MNG is too busy nursing his ribs to notice the development. The crowd is going insane at the prospect of a tag for team Dobbs.

**WASHINGTON:**

**Uh oh! Something needs to be done about this, 23 is going to tag out and The Empire will be in huge trouble.**

The South American Phenom is struggling to reach his corner, his advance is slow as he drags his knees and hands on the mat, trying to gain important inches. MNG finally notices what is going on and he shifts directions towards Omega, he's going to try and stop him.

**MURPHY:** El Omega is too close, I don't think MNG can stop him.

**WASHINGTON:** He's going to move a lot faster.

El Omega reaches, there's still a bit of terrain to cover. He notices MNG trying to reach him, he adjusts position and looks like he's going to make the jump into the corner.

**MURPHY:** What the hell???

**"BOOO"**

**WASHINGTON:** I cannot believe this...

El Omega did make the jump, but he hit nothing but corner as Shane Adames yanked Aron Scythe off the apron, causing the collective rage of the crowd. Scythe bangs his head hard on the edge of the ring and Adames whips him hard against the steel steps. The camera pans to an incredulous Jack Dobbs that is almost pulling his hair out of his head.

**MURPHY:** I....i....i don't understand...

**WASHINGTON:** Jack Dobbs was the sole reason that Shane Adames was able to land an RPW contract, what kind of betrayal is this.

El Omega 23 pulls himself up using the top rope and just stands perplexed in the corner staring at a smug Shane Adames and a fallen Aron Scythe. Not being one to waste such a golden opportunity,

MNG takes the distracted South American down with a school boy.

...1

...2!

...3!

**MURPHY:**

**No way....**

**MATT JOSHAM:**

**El Omega 23 has been eliminated.**

Shane Adames has a big grin on his face as he hears the announcement amidst a wave of boos, he rolls Aron Scythe back into the ring before starting to walk backstage. He crosses paths with Jack

Dobbs who yells at Adames.

**“WHY, SHANE? WHY?”**

**WASHINGTON:**                      **How the tide has turned, wait...MNG is back a top of a corner,**  
**could we be seeing the 450 splash again?**

450 connects perfectly on Scythe!

...1

...2



...3?

...NO!

**MURPHY:** **There's still hope!**

The crowd is on their feet, Aron Scythe is still alive! You can hear a sigh of relief by Jack Dobbs while the crowd rallies behind Scythe. MNG, Wolfe and Strickland are on disbelief. We cut into the revivaltron that shows Art of War C.R.A.F.T and John Brandenburg watching the match backstage and cheering on Aron Scythe.

**WASHINGTON:** **As I was saying, the tide has turned quickly on this match. Team Dobbs had a 3 on 2 Advantage but after Shane Adames shocking defection, Aron Scythe finds himself not only alone against Wolfe and MNG, but also severely weakened.**

**MURPHY:** **That's true, but I believe in Scythe. If there's anyone that can overcome those kind of odds it is him. Nobody believed that he could beat Abernathy...except Jack Dobbs, and you know what happened there.**

**WASHINGTON:** **Fair enough, Scythe might not win every match but he has a**

**knack for showing up big time when the stakes are at their highest.**

MNG still can't quite grasp that his 450 splash failed to put this guy away, but where the 450 failed, the bad man destroyer is sure to prevail. The Nice Guy is setting Scythe up for his trademark flip piledriver.

## **REVERSAL!!!**

The crowd is in awe as MNG goes flying by himself when Scythe back body drops him, MNG stands right back into his feet just to be clocked on the jaw with a superkick!!

**MURPHY:** **Scythe with the Tenkai! That's Jimmy Craft's move.**

Luckily for the Strickland, the impact of the superkick sent MNG tumbling to his corner where he manages to make the tag out to Wolfe who rushes in with a clothesline. Scythe ducks under it and goes to hit the ropes for momentum, Wolfe is completely surprised when Scythe launches his body and spears him down to the ground.

**WASHINGTON:** **And that's Brandenburg's spear.**

**MURPHY:** **Both men on the mat, the referee is going to count them out.**

**WASHINGTON:** **But Aron is the last man on his team now that Adames has walked out on Team Dobbs. Even if Wolfe is eliminated as well, MNG would become the sole survivor.**

Both men are struggling to recover, the crowd is clearly behind Scythe. MNG is laying on the apron, still hurt by that Tenkai Kick to the jaw. The count reaches 7 and Wolfe is able to leap up and tumble

to his corner where he finds nobody to make the tag to.

**MURPHY:**

**MNG is still down!!**

A bit confused, Wolfe turns around and falls right into Scythe's small package.

**...1!**

**...2!**

**...**

**Kickout!!**

**WASHINGTON:**

**Oh dear, I thought Wolfe was a goner.**

**MURPHY:**

**What a near fall, I don't think my heart is going to hold if this match continues like this...**

Both men work their way back to their feet and Wolfe strikes first with a punch, the crowd doesn't get much of a chance to boo as Scythe fires right back at the former Ironman and No Limits champion. Boos and cheers are alternated as both men trade knuckles until Wolfe uses an eye rake to gain the advantage. The crowd goes even more mad when Wolfe puts Scythe into an inverted facelock, the set-up for his devastating beast choke.

**MURPHY:**

**How cheap, please don't let this match end like this.**

The fires burning inside Scythe are not yet extinguished as he reverses into an inverted facelock of his own, he puts his head under Wolfe's back and somehow lifts him up all the way into a torture rack, rapidly transitioning into an elevated cutter that sends the crowd into a frenzy.

**WASHINGTON:**

**It's the Omega Cutter, 23's finishing move!**

MNG preemptively charges down to the ring to break up a cover, but Scythe didn't drop for the cover and he stops the No Limits champion dead on his tracks with a well placed kick to the gut, Scythe puts MNG in an arm wrench and places his leg over the nice guy's head before forcing him face first into the mat.

**MURPHY:**

**And he plants MNG down with Billy Craft's finishing move.  
Aron Scythe is drawing strength from his teammates.**

MNG has to roll out of the ring, and Scythe turns his attention to the fallen Wolfe. Scythe is on full

stalk mode while a pumped up Chicago crowd wants to see him end Wolfe's night. Tension is sky high as Wolfe struggles to get back to his feet, his back is turned to Scythe and he's not aware of what is waiting for him.

**WASHINGTON:**

**Come on Demian....**

A groggy Demian Wolfe gets back to his feet and Scythe is ready, kick to the gut and double underhook set-up, there is no struggle and Wolfe goes up...

...and down with the Dragon Driver, Scythe hooks the leg.

**...1!**

**...2!**

...

3!

**WASHINGTON:**                      **Oops, That's it for Demian Wolfe.**

**MATT JOSHAM:**                      **Demian Wolfe has been eliminated.**

**MURPHY:**                              **Listen to this crowd, they are going ballistic, Aron Scythe is going to save Jack Dobbs' RPW once again.**

We cut into the revivaltron where Art of War C.R.A.F.T, John Brandenburg and, in a very strange occurrence, El Omega 23 are all celebrating backstage. Conversely, Ian Jones is throwing a fit on Team Strickland's locker room while The Union Jacks and Excellence look very dissapointed.

**WASHINGTON:**                      **Incoming!**

Back in the ring MNG is flying with a springboard crossbody block that catches Scythe off guard, they go to the mat but Scythe rolls through and hooks the leg to try and win this match for team Dobbs once and for all.

**MURPHY:**                              **This is it, Ben!**

...1!

...2

...Kickout!

**WASHINGTON:**

**This is too much to handle Murph..**

**MURPHY:**

**I know! Cardiac patients shouldn't be watching this match.**

Jack Dobbs though he had it there, Strickland is relieved that he's still GM for now. Aron Scythe goes for an Irish whip on MNG but the move is reversed, Scythe hits the ropes and returns to fall victim to an hurricanrana pin by MNG.

..1!

...2!

Scythe reverses into a sit out pin.

...1!

...2!

...



MNG rolls out of it and puts Scythe on prawn hold.

...1

...2

...Scythe flips him over into another Sit out pin

...1

...2

...MNG pushes forward and gets a modified jackknife hold on  
Scythe.

...1

...2!

...

Kickout!

Both men back to their feet, Scythe with a clothesline but MNG ducks and reverses into a backslide, Scythe's shoulders are against the mat.

...1!

...2!

...Scythe spins to a side and hooks on a waki gatame armbar!!

**MURPHY:** **Scythe with the submission hold! All that MNG has to do is tap and Jack Dobbs will be back in control of RPW.**

The crowd's high hopes are thwarted as MNG rolls forward and out of the hold, both men are back to their feet but it is Scythe who gets the first move off with a kick to the gut. Scythe gets the butterfly hold and the crowd gets on their feet for the Dragon Driver, MNG goes up....

...and over, landing behind Scythe.

**WASHINGTON:** **Strickland can breath now.**

MNG hits the ropes and returns with a baseball slide between Scythe's legs. Mr. Nice Guy takes advantage of his position and hooks on a sleeper hold, the lock is tight as Scythe's arms flail around. Scythe tries to fight off the hold but MNG's grip is too tight, the lack of a steady flow of oxygen to the brain starts to get to Scythe as the heroic warrior starts to fade out...

**MURPHY:** **This crowd is worried.**

**WASHINGTON:** **As they should, They've made abundantly clear that they want Team Dobbs to prevail, but Scythe has been through a lot and he's fading out.**

The crowd is chanting for him big time but Scythe is not showing enough to the referee, who decides to give him a 3 count.

The arm goes down once....

The arm goes down twice...

The arm goes down...

NO! Scythe is still alive, he raises his arm as Strickland curses on the outside and Jack Dobbs jumps in joy.

Scythe starts fighting back with elbows and MNG seems to be losing his grip, each elbow hurts MNG more and more until he ends up doubled over in the middle of the ring, his hold broken. Scythe capitalizes and hooks him up on the butterfly hold, before anyone can react Scythe connects with the Dragon Driver...blowing the roof off this arena as he drops for the pin.

**MURPHY:**

**Yes! Yes! Yes!**

The crowd counts along:

**“ONE”**

**“TWO”**

**“THREE”**

**WASHINGTON:**

**Dear god.**

The crowd’s count proves to be a bit rushed as MNG kicked out on the last second, the referee confirms this by raising his hand in the air with only two fingers lifted.

**MURPHY:**

**How did he kick out of that?**

Aron Scythe is on his knees and breathing heavy, he cannot believe that the dragon driver was not enough to put down Mr. Nice Guy for good. Jack Dobbs is very frustrated and Sir Charles seems to have gone into praying.

**MURPHY:**

**Sir Charles might be in the right praying here, MNG kicking out of that had to had some sort of divine intervention.**

**WASHINGTON:** You cannot discount MNG's sheer determination, he wants to prove that he's the best wrestler in the world. To do that he has to defeat everyone on his path, and he's going to extreme lengths to ensure victory.

MNG might have kicked out, but he's extremely hurt still. Aron Scythe knows this and he wants to take advantage of it. Aron gets MNG up and plants him down with a body slam before heading up to a corner.

**WASHINGTON:** Aron Scythe is climbing the turnbuckles...what does he have in mind?

**MURPHY:** The Dragon Driver wasn't enough, but there's no way that MNG kicks out of the phoenix splash.

**WASHINGTON:** That's Corkscrew 450, a slight variation of one of MNG's own moves!

**MURPHY:** Yes, pinning him with that is sure going to sting for a long time.

**WASHINGTON:** You say that like its a given, he has to do it first.

Aron Scythe is standing tall on the top rope, his back turned to the ring, he looks over the shoulder to confirm his target and notices MNG rolling and placing himself under the ropes.

**WASHINGTON:** Haha! MNG might be a young gun but he's acting like a true ring general here.

**MURPHY:** I have to give him credit, that was a smart move and potential saved the match for Team Strickland, incredible presence of mind displayed by MNG.

Scythe looks as annoyed as he's tired, he now has to slowly turn around, until he is facing towards the ring. Meanwhile MNG pulls himself to his feet on the apron and shakes the ropes fiercely, causing Scythe to lose his balance and crotch himself on the top turnbuckle.

**WASHINGTON:** Incredible, MNG is turning the tables on Aron Scythe.

**MURPHY:** And this crowd is not happy about this.

Scythe is now sitting atop the highest turnbuckle, facing the ring. MNG slingshots himself out of the apron and back into the ring, he lands on the second turnbuckle and clocks Scythe over the head. MNG gets a few more strikes in and starts setting up for something nasty.

**MURPHY:** Wait a second, what is he doing...

**WASHINGTON:** That's a piledriver position, don't tell me he is going to...

**MURPHY:** That's insane, if he goes for the bad man destroyer they are going to crash outside the ring, possibly a top of the steel steps.

**WASHINGTON:** That might be a career ending blow for Scythe, and maybe even for MNG if he doesn't land right...



**MURPHY:** He can't be serious about it...

**WASHINGTON:** I don't know Murph, the stakes are ultra high, MNG is the kind of man that would do ANYTHING to win this match. Even a suicidal move like that.

Scythe knows what MNG is capable of and he's doing his best to avoid the prospect of a flip piledriver to the outside, he puts all of his weight forward to resist the possibility of MNG flipping forwards. MNG switches his grip from a waist lock to a butterfly hold and then jumps backwards. With all of his weight shifted forward, Scythe is unable to resist and he goes flying forward head first into the mat under MNG's double underhook facebuster.

**WASHINGTON:** TOP ROPE PEDIGREE!!!

**MURPHY:** This is bad...this is bad...

Dobbs looks like he's attending a funeral as MNG turns Scythe over and hooks the leg...

**MURPHY:** Please kick out, please kick out...

...1!

...2!

...

3?

**DING, DING, DING!**

It's the end!

**WASHINGTON:**

**MNG has done it!**

The ring of the bell signifies the end of Jack Dobbs managerial career. The Chicago crowd is booing loudly but nothing they can do will change the fact that MNG has just beaten Aron Scythe fair and square.

**MURPHY:**

**I can't believe this is the end of Jack Dobbs...**

The camera pans over sections of the crowd, kids and even adults are on tears. Sadness has taken over Chicago as we live Jack Dobbs' final RPW moments.

**WASHINGTON:**

**Well, what a great match...**

**MURPHY:**

**the same again...**

**Who cares Ben, Dobbs is gone...forever! RPW will never be**

**WASHINGTON:**

**Calm down Murph, Sir Charles is a great boss.**

Strickland has gotten into the ring and he hands MNG his No Limits Championship.

**MATT JOSHAM:**

**And the winners of this match, Team Strickland!!!**

**MURPHY:**

**It's official now...this is a dark day for RPW history...and it's all Shane Adames fault. He turned on Dobbs and he turned on every RPW fan when he attacked Scythe and distracted El Omega 23...**

**WASHINGTON:** Well, the man must have had his reasons...I say Jack Dobbs had it coming to him for not selecting him as Team Captain...

**MURPHY:** Come on Ben, don't be unreasonable...Adames just costed Dobbs his career, that seems a bit much for something as small as not naming him team captain.

**WASHINGTON:** Adames has a big ego...

Aron Scythe has rolled out of the ring and he's apologizing to Jack Dobbs outside, Dobbs tells him that there's nothing to apologize for. Both men share an embrace and start walking up the ramp.

**MURPHY:** This is a sad view, it is the last time that Jack Dobbs will go up that ramp.

Scythe and Dobbs reach the top of the ramp and they are joined by the rest of Team Dobbs, John Brandenburg, Billy and Jimmy Craft, and El Omega 23 are all there to comfort Dobbs. The crowd joins in and all their voices turn to one by repeating the same phrase over and over.

**"Thank you Dobbs, Thank you Dobbs, Thank you Dobbs."**

**MURPHY:** He deserves this and more...I hate Shane Adames so bad right now.

All 6 men are facing towards the ring, Scythe and Brandenburg are holding Dobbs arms on the air.

**WASHINGTON:** It is a nice tribute for one of RPW's key historic figures.

**MURPHY:** Finally you are giving him his credit.

Suddenly, Brandenburg goes down.

**MURPHY:** What in the world?

A sledgehammer shot to the face takes care of Aron Scythe, El Omega 23 suffers the same fate. Billy Craft comes from behind trying to stop Adames but Shane uses the stick of the sledgehammer to hit him in the family jewels. It looks like there won't be more Crafts for a while as Jimmy gets the same treatment.

**"BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO"**

**WASHINGTON:** Ok, this is uncalled for.

Shane Adames drops the Hammer and puts the Craft Twins on reverse facelocks, he uses monster strength to lift them both up to a vertical position and drop them with elevated stunners. Jack Dobbs is frozen by the overwhelming display of brutality, he cannot react in time and Adames gives him a huge kick to the gut.

**MURPHY:** Somebody has to stop this madman.

But there's nobody left standing to do it, Shane Adames hooks the doubled over Jack Dobbs and

drops him down with a huge Tiger Bomb a top of the steel stage. Adames gets back to his feet with a half smirk on his face and he is getting NUCLEAR HEAT.

**WASHINGTON:** **Adames is surpassing all limits here...**

**“YOU SUCK, YOU SUCK, YOU SUCK!”**

Adames doesn't say a word, he just looks down upon the carnage one last time before turning his back and disappearing.

**MURPHY:** **I am speechless, I don't think I've seen this kind of evil in RPW since Abernathy...**

The medical teams rush down to the scene to tend over Team Dobbs, most of the wrestlers turn out to be fine but Jack Dobbs has to be stretchered out. The EMT's carry Dobbs through the curtain, and his last ever RPW image is the one of him being unable to get back into his feet by his own power.

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**The camera turns backstage to RPW Executive VP of Talent Relations, Richard Goldstein and RPW Comissioner, Rufus Biggs. The former wrestler Goldstein towers over the former referee Biggs.**

**GOLDSTEIN:** **I told you Shane Adames was trouble, this was exactly why I didn't want him signed.**

**BIGGS:** **What? Shane Adames just did our administration it's biggest**

favor ever and you are complaining...what are you? Pro-Dobbs?

**GOLDSTEIN:** Don't get me wrong, I'm glad the little bugger is gone forever....but Shane Adames doesn't do favors.

**BIGGS:** You are crazy paranoid.

**GOLDSTEIN:** We'll see.

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[Enigma is walking backstage, towards the parking lot, with the hood of his signature 'Phenomenon of the Enigma' sweatshirt on. Alicia Goldstein catches up to him.]

**ALICIA :** Enigma.. Moments earlier, Team Strickland beat Team Dobbs in he middle of a surprising turn of events.. This has effectively ended Jack Dobbs' career here in the RPW. What do you have to say about that ?

**ENIGMA :** Not having Dobbs sure will hurt a lot of people, but I don't think it has anything to do with me.

**ALICIA :** And what about your match earlier tonight ?

**ENIGMA :** There's nothing to say about that.

Alicia is about to ask him something else, but he cuts her off by waving his hand.

**ENIGMA :** **We're done here.**

[He walks towards the exit, as Alicia is left puzzled by his reaction..]

**ALICIA :** **Wow, Sirius Danger sure got into his head.**

+++++

**MURPHY:** **It's time for our main event, now. RPW's Heavyweight Championship is at stake, as the challenger, Jafaar al-Sultan and the champion, Douglas Gallagher, go at it.**

**WASHINGTON:** **This isn't the first time these two have locked horns. They've battled a few times, and have traded wins and losses.**

**JOSHAM:** **Introducing first...**

The lights dim as AFI's "[Head Like A Hole](#)" begins playing over the PA system. The 1%'s Revivaltron video begins playing, hundred dollar bills falling down like rain from the sky with a stock market ticker playing on the bottom. Jafaar al-Sultan emerges from behind the curtain, along with Ronin and Dom Golden.

**JOSHAM:** **Being accompanied by Dom Golden, weighing in at 190 pounds, from Riyadh, Saudi Arabia...Jafaar al-Sultan!**

The crowd mostly boos al-Sultan, but the leader of the One Percent doesn't seem to care. He stretches his arms by waving them in a windmill motion a few times before walking down the entrance ramp, with his two companions behind him. He reaches the ring steps, gingerly runs up, and hops over the ropes into the ring. Ronin steps onto the apron and lowers the bottom rope for Golden to climb over.

As al-Sultan runs the ropes, Golden motions to the announcers table for a mic. An RPW ringside official obliges.



**MURPHY:** Well, looks like Golden has something to say before we kick this match off...

**GOLDEN:** Ladies and gentlemen! Before this match gets underway, I have an announcement! Right here in this briefcase, I have a very important document.

**WASHINGTON:** What is Golden blabbering about? The time for talking and legal mumbo jumbo is long over.

**GOLDEN:** Before our champion comes out here, I have to let him, and everybody here know: we aren't going to be seeing Mr. al-Sultan versus Douglas Gallagher tonight.

The crowd boos as Dom Golden smirks.

**MURPHY:** What is he talking about?

**WASHINGTON:** They've finagled behind the scenes for months, and now that they finally have the opportunity for a title shot, they're refusing to fight?

**GOLDEN:** In my briefcase here is Mr. al-Sultan's medical affidavit. Though he is more or less in fine physical condition, we have not yet obtained permission for him to participate in a match. So...

Golden is drowned out by the crowd booing. He waits a few moments before continuing.

**GOLDEN:** So, instead, Ronin here will be taking Mr. al-Sultan's place in this scheduled match, as per the conditions of the affidavit in regards to his participation in RPW events until medical clearance is procured.

**MURPHY:** Well, I guess that is why he's been refereed to as an "insurance policy" by al-Sultan and Golden. Gallagher is probably steaming right now...

**WASHINGTON:** Well, here he is!

Douglas Gallagher comes storming out from behind the curtain. His Revivaltron video and [Queen's "One Vision"](#) are late to begin playing, so it seems that he was supposed to wait a little longer before making his entrance but couldn't wait. He doesn't play up to the crowd or

anything- he's all business. Matt Josham is equally startled and late to introduce him.

**JOSHAM:** **And, introducing next-**

Gallagher, who entered the ring, takes the microphone right out of Josham's hands

**GALLAGHER:** **al-Sultan, I am sick 'o you. Maybe to you, 'is is all a game. But, t'me, and plenty o' others, this 'ere championship belt represents all 'o the 'ard work and blood, sweat n' tears that go in t'this business t'make it as great as it is. So, you know what? I'll fight you, I'll fight your man here. I'll fight all o' you One Percenters! I'll teach you the meaning o' 'ard work and respect!**

The crowd cheers as Gallagher pushes the microphone back into Matt Josham's hands, and takes off the trademark white-and-red-cross boxing robe that he wears to the ring over his red trunks, kneepads and boots.

**JOSHAM:** **Ahem. Uh, introducing the RPW Heavyweight Champion...From Liverpool England, weighing in at 235 pounds, he is the "Liverpool Sensation", Douglas Gallagher!**

Josham is a bit timid in announcing Gallagher, given what just happened, but the crowd makes up for his lack of emotion by exploding in cheers.

**MURPHY:** **The crowd here tonight loves their champion.**

Jafaar al-Sultan and Dom Golden leave the ring as senior referee Shen Lee takes the RPW Heavyweight Championship belt from Gallagher, hands it off to an RPW official outside the ring, and then checks both competitors for foreign objects. Satisfied, he signals for the bell.

**WASHINGTON:** **Looks like we've got ourselves a hoss fight!**

**MURPHY:** **Don't think this is what Gallagher was expecting, what he has been training for these last couple of weeks, but as the champion, I'm sure he can adapt.**

Gallagher and Ronin meet up in the middle of the ring. The two men are about the same height. They stare at each other. Gallagher says a few words that the camera doesn't pick up, but Ronin stays silent. Ronin breaks the calm before the storm by rearing back and throwing a punch at Gallagher.

**MURPHY:** **Incredible! The champion just caught the punch!**

Holding Ronin's hand, Gallagher shakes his head as if he were scolding a little kid. The big Asian rears back with his other hand, and Gallagher catches it, too. The two then stand-off in the center of the ring in a classic Greco-Roman knuckle lock.

**MURPHY:** **Both men really straining. You can see it not only in their faces, but in their muscles. How important is establishing early control of a match, Ben?**

**WASHINGTON:** **Not as important as you'd think. The landscape of a match can change within seconds, and- Ronin lands the first blow!**

Abandoning the test of strength with the Liverpool Sensation, Ronin simply pulled Gallagher towards him, and kned him in the midsection. He locks up Gallagher with a standing side headlock, applying pressure to his head and neck by reapplying the hold as Gallagher fidgets.

**MURPHY:** **Side headlock by Ronin now. He lowers Gallagher's head a bit, and knees him. And again. And a side headlock takedown lands the champion on the mat. Ronin runs the ropes, and he goes for a legdrop.**

**WASHINGTON:** **Nobody home!**

**MURPHY:** **The champions rolls away and both men back to their feet now. They lock up and Gallagher has the upper hand, throwing Ronin into the ropes. Gallagher goes for the clothesline but Ronin ducks.**

On the return, Gallagher gets his man with a running knee to the midsection

**WASHINGTON:** **Oh, what a knee! Right at the belt line.**

With Ronin on the ground, the champion stomps on him a few times before crouching over him and hammering away with big right hands. After three, the official calls for Gallagher to break up the assault, and the champion complies.

**MURPHY:** **Ronin crawling to the ropes, but the champ isn't going to have any of that. A knee to the back of his head, and the ref is going to ask him to stop that too.**

**WASHINGTON:** **Gallagher seems a little more aggressive than normal.**

**MURPHY:** Well, he was all fired up and obviously angered about being yanked around by al-Sultan and Golden and the rest of that crew. The champ pulls Ronin up now, and delivers some more knees to the midsection. The ropes bounce from the impact and al-Sultan's "insurance policy" just gets thrown right back into Gallagher's fury.

After a few knees, the champion takes a few steps back and delivers a running kick to his opponent's head, which causes Ronin to fall back.

**WASHINGTON:** What a boot! That'll knock some teeth out!

Ronin would have fallen off the ring had he not already been leaning on the ropes; one of his legs was caught on the middle rope and caught his fall.

**MURPHY:** The Ronin might be out cold here.

**WASHINGTON:** Gallagher is angry. Obviously, we knew he was good, but, wow. What a tough, tough young man. What an impact.

The Liverpool Sensation pulls his opponent back into the ring and drapes over him in a pin.

1!

2!

**MURPHY:** A two count, and Ronin kicks out.

**WASHINGTON:** Didn't hook his leg.

Gallagher gives his prone opponent one final stomp before walking over to the turnbuckle.

**WASHINGTON:** Uh oh! Looks like Gallagher is looking to end this match right here.

**MURPHY:** If he does, that's going to send some message to the One Percent.

**WASHINGTON:** As Gallagher climbs the turnbuckle, see al-Sultan over there-

**him and Golden don't look concerned at all.**

The camera pans over to the leader of the One Percent and his manager. al-Sultan is sitting slouched on a folding chair watching the action, while Golden stands next to him.

**MURPHY:** **If Gallagher's 'Flight of the Liverbird' connects, we'll see how nonchalant they are.**

**WASHINGTON:** **Well, here we go!**

Gallagher raises his fist in the air, shouts, and jumps. He lands on empty canvas however, as Ronin rolls to the side and escapes certain doom.

**MURPHY:** **And nobody home! Ronin has bought himself some time.**

Gallagher gets back up first, but retreats to the corner to nurse his sore arm. This gives Ronin time to get back to his feet, as he rolls to the opposite turnbuckle and uses the ropes to pull himself up. As the champion approaches him, Ronin exploded from the corner with a clothesline that levels the champion.

**MURPHY:** **And now Ronin is showing some signs of life. He bursts right back with a high impact clothesline. Looks like he's still smarting, though. He's using the ropes to hold himself up.**

**WASHINGTON:** **Well, the clothesline didn't keep Gallagher down for long. Here he comes.**

**MURPHY:** **He walks right into a double axe handle and goes down.**

**WASHINGTON:** **But not for long. The champion is quick to his feet...**

**MURPHY:** **And he eats another running axe handle. Ronin is gathering some momentum here.**

Gallagher gets back up and stumbles into the turnbuckle. His opponent presses the advantage, hitting him with a shoulder block to the gut. He then backs up into the ropes and runs into Gallagher with a Harley Race knee lift that drops the champion down. Ronin pulls The Liverpool Sensation back up and attempts to grapple him, but when he does, the champion breaks the grapple, delivers a European uppercut, and slides behind al-Sultan's substitute, applying a sleeper hold.

**MURPHY:** The champion has his opponent locked into a sleeper hold. That's not a move you see the big Englishman use too often.

**WASHINGTON:** Gallagher is a brawler, but he's not a street fighter. He knows a thing or two about wrestling, and he's showing it right here.

Ronin tries turning to the side to escape the sleeper. It doesn't work. He tries pushing his opponent backwards. It doesn't work. He tries falling forward and flipping the champion over. It doesn't work. His face starts turning red as he begins struggling less and less.

**MURPHY:** This could be it! Ronin is starting to fade here!

Ronin thrashes, but The Liverpool Sensation has the standing sleeper firmly locked in behind his opponent. Ronin stops trying to break out of the move and drops to the floor, with Gallagher guiding him down and keeping the pressure up.

**WASHINGTON:** **Down goes the big man!**

The referee slides over to lift Ronin's arm, to see if he is still conscious. The audience gets louder with every count.

1!

**WASHINGTON:** I think he's gonna do it!

2!

**MURPHY:** This is it!

Out of nowhere, Ronin kicks his leg up, and it lands on the bottom rope. The referee sees this, and demands Gallagher release the hold. The champion waits until the four count before letting go and getting back up.

**MURPHY:** So close. Gallagher can't stop pressing his advantage, though. Like we saw before when he attempted the Flight of the Liverbird, one miscue and Ronin can exploit it.

The champion pulls Ronin up to his knees, cocks his fist back, measures his opponent, and his him with a strong right hand. He pulls him up once again, and scoops him up, looking for a body slam. Ronin is able to slide out of it, landing on his feet behind the champion.

**MURPHY:** Ronin shoves Gallagher and the champion stumbles off-balance into the ropes. Ronin takes the opportunity to roll out of the ring to regroup.

**WASHINGTON:** That's a smart move. Create some distance, regroup, think about what he's going to do next.

As the referee begins counting, Gallagher starts shouting at Ronin to come back into the ring and taunts him. The audience gets into it, chanting

**"Cow-ard! Cow-ard! Cow-ard!"**

Ronin looks around and he seems a little jittered by the crowd.

**WASHINGTON:** Gallagher definitely has 'home field advantage' here tonight.

The challenger makes like he is going to slide into the ring. This draws Gallagher over to press his high ground advantage. The deke works and draws Gallagher over. Ronin grabs him by his boots and trips him.

**MURPHY:** The champion gets fooled, and he falls straight on his back for his troubles.

**WASHINGTON:** That was a rookie mistake. I'm surprised Gallagher fell for it.

**MURPHY:** Ronin isn't done. He pulls the champion outside by his legs and hits him with a short arm clotheslines. And he follows that by smashing Gallagher's head on the ring apron!

Gallagher's head bounces off of the ring and he collapses outside.

**MURPHY:** It's a good thing they're on the opposite side of the ring. I

wouldn't put it past either al-Sultan or Golden to get a cheap shot in.

Ronin pulls the champion up and Irish whips him into the steel ring steps. They crash with a metallic thud as Gallagher smashes into them shoulder first.

**MURPHY:** What a collision, and suddenly Ronin seems well in control.

**WASHINGTON:** See what I said earlier about things changing on a moment's notice?

**MURPHY:** The referee is counting, and Ronin rolls back into and out of the ring to restart his count. He's right after Gallagher again. Pulls him over to the security barriers, and smashes the champion's head right on it.

**WASHINGTON:** Did you hear that thud? Wow. Gallagher looks out of it- he's seeing stars, and he might have a concussion.

**MURPHY:** Ronin backing up now. Gallagher is still dazed, but I don't see why he'd want to create so much distance between himself and his opponent. He's about midring right now. And he rolls back into and out of the ring to restart the count. What's he doing?

**WASHINGTON:** If I didn't know better, I'd say he's setting up for something.

Sure enough, Ronin beats his fist over his chest, shouts, and goes running at Gallagher. The champion, still dazed and holding onto the security barrier for support, takes the full brunt of a vicious spear that smashes the two through the barrier.

**MURPHY:** What a spear!

**WASHINGTON:** That's gonna cause catastrophic damage! He ran nearly the entire length of the ring!

The two men stir outside with the metal barrier and the plastic padding around them. As referee Shen Lee stands in the middle of the ring with his hands on his head, unsure what to do, the crowd begins chanting.

**"Ho-Lee Shit! Ho-Lee Shit! Ho-Lee Shit!"**

**WASHINGTON:** Holy you-know-what, indeed. Look, one of them is getting



**back up. That's gotta be Ronin, no?**

**MURPHY:**  
**as Gallagher has got to be.**

**It is. He looks a little banged up, too, but nowhere near as bad**

al-Sultan's insurance policy grabs The Liverpool Sensation and, with some struggle, rolls him back into the ring. He then follows and pins the champion, hooking both legs.

**1!**

**MURPHY:**  
**Do we have a new champion!?**

**2!**

Gallagher just barely kicks out, at the last second and somewhat feebly. The crowd pops big time.

**WASHINGTON:**  
**No! Looks like the champ still has some fight left in him!**

**MURPHY:**  
**After that vicious spear, I can't even...**

**WASHINGTON:**  
**They make 'em tough back in England.**

Ronin stands, backs up to the turnbuckle, makes a throat-cutting motion, and holds the ropes waiting for Gallagher to get back up.

**MURPHY:**  
**The challenger stalking the champion here. If he lands this move, it might mean a new champion.**

**WASHINGTON:**  
**Probably going for that bicycle kick that we saw him unleash against Jimmy Flame last month. The 'Katana Kick', they call it.**

Gallagher slowly gets to his feet, using the turnbuckle to help hold his weight. His back is to Ronin, and he has no idea what is coming.

**MURPHY:**  
**Once Gallagher turns around...**

**WASHINGTON:**  
**Here we go!**

Ronin goes charging across the ring and delivers the Katana Kick. Thinking quickly, as only a champion could, Gallagher throws himself out of harm's way, rolling outside the ring. Ronin's finisher misses, and he hits the turnbuckle instead. His head hits the top turnbuckle, and his exposed junk slam into the metal ring post. He forcefully bounces back on the impact, and lands on his back.

**WASHINGTON:** That clearly did not go as planned.

The crowd starts cheering wildly as Gallagher looks at his fallen opponent, the turnbuckle, his opponent again, and the turnbuckle again.

**MURPHY:** The champion has a reprieve now, and he's going to need to press his advantage.

**WASHINGTON:** Oh, Murph, he is. Look, he's up on the apron now and he's climbing up the turnbuckle.

**MURPHY:** He tried a bit earlier in the match. Can he connect this time?

Standing on the top rope, the champion looks a little shaky. He takes a moment to regain his balance, stands to his full height, flexes his bicep, and jumps off the top of the rope.

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

**WASHINGTON:** **Connects!**

Gallagher lands on the mat, rolls off to the side, and crawls as fast as a six foot, two-hundred plus pound man can back to Ronin, and lays over him for the pin. The referee slides over and the crowd counts in unison.

1!

2!

3!

**MURPHY:** **He did it! He did it! Somehow, he did it! Gallagher beat the Ronin and retained his championship!**

[Queen's "One Vision"](#) starts playing over the arena loudspeakers. Referee Shen Lee signals for the RPW Heavyweight Championship belt, hands it to Gallagher, and lifts his arm up in victory. Gallagher, still breathing heavily, raises his other arm in celebration.

**WASHINGTON:** **He calls himself a fighting champion, and he proved it right there with that gutsy performance. There's a reason Gallagher is the champion, and has been since last August!**

The camera pans over at Jafaar al-Sultan, who is sitting by the announcer's table with a smirk on his face. He leans over and whispers something to Dom Golden, who nods.

**MURPHY:** **What's with him? You'd think al-Sultan would be angry. After weeks and weeks of scheming and conniving, cheap shots and sneak attacks, and even hiring someone to wrestle for him, The Liverpool Sensation is still our Heavyweight Champion.**

Golden approaches the ring and helps Ronin roll out of it before calling the referee over.

**MURPHY:** **What a sore loser. There's nothing Gallagher did to possibly get himself disqualified. The man is squeaky clean.**

The camera pans back to Gallagher, who leans in the turnbuckle and raises his championship belt for the crowd. They explode in cheers in response.

**WASHINGTON:** **What is Golden showing the official there?**

The camera pans back to Golden. The referee is outside the ring with the One Percent's manager looking over some papers that were in Golden's briefcase. He motions for a RPW official to come over to look things over as well. Gallagher notices and walks over to see what's going on.

**MURPHY:** **I honestly don't see what this might be about. The only thing I can think of, maybe, was that sleeper hold that Gallagher had locked in, but there was nothing wrong with that submission move- Ronin got his leg onto the ropes, but Gallagher did release before the five count.**

Senior referee Shen Lee calls Matt Josham over as the anonymous backstage RPW official leaves and heads up the ramp to the backstage area. He says something to Josham, who conveys the message to the audience.

**JOSHAM:** Ladies and gentlemen...Because of Jafaar al-Sultan's contract, this match will be restarted. Mr. al-Sultan was medically cleared to compete tonight, and the bout between Mr. Gallagher and Ronin was unsanctioned, and therefore, rendered invalid.

The crowd throws nuclear heat at al-Sultan, who gets up from his seat and takes his shirt off.

**MURPHY:** What? But...But...He said...

As al-Sultan passes the announcer's table, he gets close enough to Murphy to be picked up by the head announcer's microphone.

**al-SULTAN:** I lied.

The crowd isn't the only one furious with al-Sultan and his bait-and-switch. Douglas Gallagher's face is red, and he has to be physically held back by the referee. Laughing, al-Sultan hops over the top rope into the ring. The referee signals for the bell to ring as he releases Gallagher, who goes charging at al-Sultan like a bull.

**WASHINGTON:** This is still surreal. Did that really just happen?

The leader of the One Percent sidesteps Gallagher and pulls the rope down behind him, causing his opponent to topple out of the ring onto the mat outside.

**MURPHY:** Of all the scummy things al-Sultan has done here in RPW, this one might take the cake. But, we need to focus here- there will be plenty of time to discuss what happened. Gallagher falls to the outside, and al-Sultan gloats alone in the ring.

The challenger keeps an eye on the champion while taunts his opponent and the audience. Gallagher is slow to get back up, and this gives al-Sultan plenty of time to make his next move. When Gallagher is back on his feet, the leader of the One Percent grabs the top rope and springboards off of it, and lands a diving crossbody on the champion. Gallagher hits the ground hard, with al-Sultan on top of him.

**MURPHY:** A springboard crossbody by al-Sultan there. He gets up quickly, but Gallagher stays down.

As the referee starts counting, al-Sultan begins stomping all of the champion's body. As the referee nears the end of his count, al-Sultan picks his prone opponent up and rolls him into the ring, climbing in shortly behind.

**WASHINGTON:** **This is not a good start for the Champion.**

Sultan immediately drops down for the pin.

...1

...2

...Kickout!

Sultan looks a bit disgusted, looks like he wasn't expecting on putting in much work tonight. He goes to pick up Gallagher but much to his surprise, he gets shoved into the ropes.

**MURPHY:** **Gallagher is alive.**

**WASHINGTON:** **Sultan hits the ropes for momentum...**

**SCOOP POWERSLAM!**

The crowd goes crazy about Gallagher's high impact move that leads into a cover.

...1

...2!

...Kickout!

**MURPHY:** Looks like we are going to have a legit title match after all.

**WASHINGTON:** I don't if ANYTHING Sultan does is legit anymore.

Sultan kicks out strongly and immediately tries to scramble up to his feet, he does but he shouldn't have turned his back on Gallagher who quickly closes the distance and takes the oil magnate right back down with a back suplex.

**MURPHY:** Gallagher back on the offense, Sultan might have overestimated his Ronin goon. Beating Jimmy Flame is nothing like facing Gallagher.

Gallagher catches Sultan going back to his feet and he sends him to the ropes, Sultan returns and is promptly lifted all the way up to a military press. Gallagher pushes off from the hips and sends Sultan high into the air causing the challenger to take a huge elevated front bump on the mat, behind Gallagher.

**WASHINGTON:** Champion building momentum, looks like Sultan's plan might have backfired.

**MURPHY:** He entered a match with an already warmed up Gallagher, he was expecting a beaten down Gallagher.

The champion is signaling for his finish and the crowd couldn't be happier, Gallagher starts rotating his arm as he prepares for his devastating discus lariat. **Sultan looks a bit dizzy down on the mat and he struggles to regain his vertical base, he finally does and he's met with a charging bull.**

THE CRIMSON TORNADO!

...IS COUNTERED INTO A BACKSLIDE

WASHINGTON:

This is how their first match ended!

...1

...2

...

## Kickout!

**MURPHY:** Oh my! That was close.

Both men rally up to their feet and Sultan gets the first strike in with a dropkick that backs Gallagher into the corner. Sultan jumps in with a strike but Gallagher moves out of the way and Sultan goes headfirst into the top turnbuckle. Gallagher grabs his opponent by the head and smashes it in against the turnbuckle, and again, and again, and the crowd counts.

“...4....5...6...7...8...9...10!”

**WASHINGTON:** That was great.

Gallagher grabs Sultan by the back and atomically drops him onto the top turnbuckle, Sultan is left sitting up top with his back turned to the ring. Gallagher lands a huge headbutt to Sultan's back that makes him yell out in pain.

**MURPHY:** Gallagher is exiting the ring, wait...he climbing the corner from the outside.

**WASHINGTON:** Oh my god, this is going to be big!

“The Liverpool Sensation” Douglas Gallagher has made his way to the top rope facing Sultan, Gallagher grabs the challenger by the head and pulls it between his legs as he sets up for a powerbomb. the crowd is on their feet waiting for the big move.

**MURPHY:** This is how their second match ended!

Gallagher lifts Sultan all the way up for the powerbomb position but once up top Sultan maliciously rakes the champion's eyes. The crowd boos wildly as Sultan pushes himself off Gallagher and barely lands on the tense top rope, Sultan almost loses his balance but he manages to remain upright.

**WASHINGTON:** Dirt-cheap.



With his hands covering his eyes, Gallagher cannot see what Sultan is up to. Sultan seizes the opportunity and jumps the champion, bringing him all the way down from the corner with an ASP STRIKE, that is the cue for some pretty loud boos.

**WASHINGTON:**

**Oh no!**

**MURPHY:**  
for the pin.

**al-Sultan rolls through, and he turns around and hooks the leg**

**...1!**

**...2!**

**...3?**

**DING! DING! DING!**

**WASHINGTON:**

**Nooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!**

**JOSHAM:**

**Your winner...and NEW CHAMPION! Jafaar al-Sultan!**

[Head Like A Hole](#) starts playing. al-Sultan, on his knees, pumps both of his arms up in victory. Dom Golden, holding the RPW Heavyweight Championship belt, ducks between the ropes and enters the ring. He hands the belt to al-Sultan as the new champion stands up, and claps him on the back in celebration.

**MURPHY:**

**Well, ladies and gentlemen...The landscape of Revival Pro**

**Wrestling certainly has changed. On behalf of myself and everyone else here at RPW, I thank you and goodnight.**

The show closes with Jafaar al-Sultan standing over the fallen Douglas Gallagher with one boot on his back, the ripped piece of paper on his back. The leader of the One Percent holds the Revival Pro Wrestling Heavyweight Championship up, showing the live audience and the viewers watching at home that the reign of Jafaar al-Sultan has begun.