Evolution: CWF Evolution- Episode 6

Promotion: Championship Wrestling Federation
Date: November 20, 2017
Location: First Arena — Elmira, New York

Results

Cold Open

Match

Pyrotechnics shoot all around the stage as the camera scans across the Firstar Center in Cincinatti, Ohio, another sold out and extremely excited crowd here in attendance for CWF Evolution! Everyone shows off their sign, which can barely be seen as the camera zooms across the entire arena and finally comes to a stop at the commentary table.

Jim Gunt: Welcome everyone to the sixth episode of Evolution! We have a huge show in store for you, as Jace Valentine has to put up his championship in a fourteen person battle royale later tonight!

Mike Rolash: Not only that, in the main event World champion Harley Hodge goes one on one with undefeated Lance LaRusso. The title isn't on the line, but that should still be an extraordinary matchup!

Jim Gunt: All that action and much more here tonight, but for now, let's head backstage.

Lost Panda

Match

In the corridor backstage, Master Panda Sage is being interviewed by Marcus Maximus.

Marcus Maximus: Master Panda Sage, we have seen recently how Pandalike is starting to lose his edge and hasn't been coping with his losses well. What's Pandalike's mindset right now with his match tonight against Teddy Rose?

Master Panda Sage: I am worried about Martin boy, he has not talked to me after he lost in his last match. I have not seen him and so I cannot comment on Martin boy's mindset.

Marcus Maximus: Do you think Pandalike will turn back to his old self if he wins tonight?

Master Panda Sage: I honestly do not think so, Marcus boy. Martin boy is fighting his inner demons. Demons that have been growing stronger in him as he continued to ignore them for all these years. I am afraid he will stray from the path that is true and righteous and may end up engulfing himself in the darkness..

Marcus Maximus: Can't you talk to him and make him right again? You are his master after all.

Master Panda Sage: No, Marcus boy. Alas, there is only one person who can save Martin boy from himself. That is..

???- Me.

Camera pans over to show Duce Jones standing, wrapping his hand with tape.

Master Panda Sage: Duce boy... I do not think that you understand.

Duce Jones: I do understand. I see a man holding onto his late sister's memories in him and driving himself to insanity. Pandalike wants to win the CWF World Heavyweight Title for his sister. Even I am aiming for the top gold which makes Pandy my rival.

Marcus Maximus: But if he is your rival why would you want to help him?

Duce Jones: It's true I am here for that gold but I am also here for the competition. The CWF World Heavyweight Title is so valuable because top tier athletes from all over the world come here for that title. So you ask why I will help Panda? It's because before he lost his mind, he was good enough to go toe to toe with the current champion. I have yet to face "that" Pandalike.

Master Panda Sage: Do what you must... If this ends up bringing back Martin boy to his senses I will not stop you.

Duce Jones smiles at Master Panda Sage.

Duce Jones: Just leave it up to me. I know what I am doing.

Fade.

Bet On It

Match

At the 'catering' table Danny Gordy is seen shaking his head, he looks at the camera.

Danny Gordy: You see this shit? LOOK!

Gordy picks up a hamburger.

Danny Gordy: Well what do you know, they upgraded the catering budget from frozen pizzas and Happy Meals to low budget burgers and Sliders bought frozen over at Walmart. This is the kind of beef you wouldn't want even a homeless person to eat, it's so bad.

He leans close to the camera.

Danny Gordy: But I guess it's considered 'top notch' catering here, in the CWF.

Gordy leans back.

Danny Gordy: This ahem, 'bottled water' looks like the water came from the men’s room toilet and got bottled out in the parking lot. I tell you what, I win this match and become Academy champion they're going to have to beef up the catering budget because this kind of shit here only belongs at the food pantry if you ask me.

And speaking of this battle royal for that title? Allies and foes beware, I'm coming for it and once that bell rings, any respect I might have, gets flung to the side because the gold, is the goal for me. Nothing more? Nothing Less. So if you guys want black eyes, broken noses and fractured egos?

Camera comes in close.

Danny Gordy: Come to the match, and SEE. if I don't give some of you guys, just that. Because I'm coming for the gold and the gold, is what I want to leave with, bet on it.

Gordy shoves the camera away and walks away proudly.

Fade.

Still Trying

Match

No content entered.

Pandalike vs. Teddy Rose

Match

The lights in the arena dim, as orange strobe lights move all across the venue.."Smiling Faces" by Kevin Gates is blasting throughout the PA system as Duce Jones steps onto the stage. The fans show their support, good or bad as he stands there and surveys the crowd.. He then strolls down to the ring slapping an occasional fan's hand if they reached out. Duce makes it down to the ring and walks around to the commentators table to join Mike Rolash and Jim Gunt..

Jim Gunt: Well this is unexpected, we are being joined by newcomer, Duce Jones..

Mike Rolash: Sweet... I hope he doesn't talk to himself while he's joining us..

Duce Jones: (putting on headset) How are you gentlemen doing tonight?

Jim Gunt: We're doing fine, just a little surprised that you actually came out..

Mike Rolash: I just wanna know do you talk to yourself all the time?

Duce Jones: Excuse me?

Jim Gunt: Let's send it to Ray for the next match..

Ray Douglas: The following match is set for one fall!

Music hits Clozee-Koto and lights dims and Pandalike comes out wearing a Panda hoodie and a black and white face paint. He walks down the ramp and enters the ring. He climbs up the turnbuckle and scream at top of his lungs "SAVE THE PANDAS!" and repeats it at all four turnbuckles and stands in the middle of the ring looking at Duce, who returns the stare..

Ray Douglas: Introducing first, from China, weighing in at 266 lbs.... PANDALIKE!!

“How Great Thou Art” by Becoming the Archetype begins to play and Teddy Rose makes his debut appearance on the grand stage of CWF. The preacher himself stands with his robe covering his whole being, before finally turning around to face “his” people. The fans do not yet know what to think of the man, giving him a somewhat mixed response as he makes his way down to the ring. Teddy Rose takes off his robe and hands it to the timekeeper, preparing to show his opponents “God’s way”.

Ray Douglas: And his opponent, from Charlotte, North Carolina, weighing in at 246 lbs….TEDDY ROSE!!

Clark Summits is the official for this contest and he calls for the bell. Pandalike and Rose circle around each other and lock up with a collar and elbow tie up. They struggle back and forth until Pandalike gains the advantage with a side headlock. Pandalike grinds on the headlock, causing Teddy Rose to look for a way to escape.

Teddy Rose seizes his moment by backing himself and Pandalike to the ropes, and shoots him off to the opposite side.

Pandalike returns as Rose attempts a shoulder block which Pandalike brushes off.. Teddy Rose stands there shocked and confused as to why he couldn't knock Pandalike down.

Not trying to think about it too much, Rose runs towards the ropes to his right. Rose returns and Pandalike drops down, Rose jumps over him and bounces off the opposite ropes, he returns where Pandalike leap frogs over him this time. Rose returns this time and is met by the boots of Pandalike as he drops Rose with a dropkick. Teddy Rose rolls outside the ring to regroup as Pandalike is fired up inside.

Jim Gunt: Looks like God's Right Hand might need to get himself together..

Mike Rolash: As long as he has the power of the Lord on his side he will be alright.

Duce Jones: I'm not the most religious person..... but I thought God's Right Hand was Jesus?

Pandalike looking to keep the advantage slides outside the ring as well, causing Clark Summits to begin his count. Pandalike comes around to Teddy Rose, but he is caught off guard as Rose thumbs him in the eye. Pandalike reacts grabbing his eye in pain, but he's not able to worry about that much as Teddy Rose steam rolls into Pandalike with a Running Forearm dropping him to the floor.

Rose rolls in and out of the ring breaking the count. He goes back to the dazed Pandalike, raising him from the floor. Back on the attack Teddy Rose irish whips Pandalike hard into the guard rail causing him to land on his side. Rose proud of his work begins to preach his message to the fans of Ohio. They boo him furiously as he continues to gloat about his achievement.

Mike Rolash: I told you guys with the power of the Lord on his side he would be alright..

Jim Gunt: He really needs to pay attention to Pandalike, cause he's back in the ring!!

Duce Jones: I'm pretty sure nothing ever comes good to a man who calls himself God's Right Hand.

Teddy Rose is still boasting and bragging, he looks towards where Pandalike was supposed to be and he's no longer there. Teddy surprised looks towards the fans who points to the ring. Rose turns around and is blasted into the guard rail, courtesy of a Flying Dropkick through the ropes by Pandalike. Fired up, Pandalike is back to his feet an throwing Rose back into the ring where he goes for the cover..

Referee: OOONNNEEE….TTTWWWOOO...NO! Kick Out!

Pandalike staying on his opponent, brings Rose to his feet but takes him right back down with a Suplex. He goes for the cover again but only gets a one this time. Pandalike quickly transitions into a Seated Cobra Clutch, wrenching tighter and tighter on Teddy Rose's neck. Clark Summits gets in Rose's face to see if he's gonna give up. Rose sensing that he's on the verge of tapping, gains some faith from somewhere as he tries to inch his way closer towards the ropes. Rose keeps fighting and inching closer and closer to the ropes.

Teddy Rose is just about to touch the bottom rope with his right foot. But Pandalike, ever the aggressor, uses his feet to push off the mat.. Causing both him and Teddy Rose to flip over, and allowing him to now lock in a Crossface.. Pandalike pulls back on the hold causing Teddy Rose much discomfort. Rose struggles in the maneuver, reaching and clawing away at Pandalike's hands trying to get free.

Jim Gunt: This is a different side we are seeing in Pandalike. Do you really think you can help this man?

Duce Jones: With time and patience, any man can be helped..

Mike Rolash: Right, but you??

Duce gives Rolash a slight smile, letting him know, he knows exactly what he meant. Meanwhile inside the ring Rose continues to fight the hold, eventually being able to move his body and reach the ropes with his feet. Summits forces Pandalike to break the hold which he reluctantly does. Pandalike gives the ref an evil look as he continues to work on Rose. Pandalike stomps Rose a few times before he brings Rose back to his feet. Pandalike wrenches the arm of Rose, before sending him to the ropes.

Pandalike goes for a clothesline as Rose rebounds, Rose finding some adrenaline from somewhere ducks the attempt. He soon returns from the other side, catching Pandalike off guard with a Float Over Neckbreaker. As quick as cat, Rose scales to the top rope, posing to the crowd for a second before leaping off and connecting with a Top Rope Elbow Drop!!!! The crowd boos Rose as he quickly goes for the cover.

Referee: OOONNNEEE….TTTWWWOOO….TTT-No! Shoulder up!

Jim Gunt: Looks like God's Right Hand is trying to take the advantage in this match. Pandalike's aggression might get the best of him.

Duce Jones: He's fighting with anger in his heart.. Losing two in a row, his mindset isn't right.

Mike Rolash: And you really believe you are the one to help him?

Duce Jones: Yes I do.

Mike Rolash rolls his eyes as, Rose brings his opponent back to his feet and unloads with lefts and rights driving Pandalike into the corner. He continues with the strikes, leaving Pandalike slumped in the corner. He then irish whips Pandalike into the opposite corner, following him soon after connecting with another Running Forearm.. He repeats the same thing in the opposite corner dropping Pandalike to a seated position in the corner..

Teddy Rose takes a moment to gloat to the fans who boo loudly not agreeing with any of his actions. He smiles as he returns to Pandalike, picking him up and setting him up in a Tree of Woe. Rose viciously stomps on the defenseless body of Pandalike with what he likes to call Hell On Earth!! Pandalike seems to be getting acquainted with the mat as he is there once more. Admiring his handy work, Teddy Rose embraces the jeers coming to him from the Ohio faithful.

Back on the attack, Rose stomps the downed body of Pandalike even more, bringing more disapproval from the fans. Rose doesn't mind it though as he sees Pandalike straddling the bottom ropes. Always open to opportunity Rose stands on Pandalike's back choking him with the ropes. Summits start his count of five as Rose gets down and walks off with his hands up as if he's done nothing..

Duce Jones: Cheating gets you nowhere in life..

Mike Rolash: I beg to differ, because this man of God is on the verge of winning this match!

Jim Gunt: Can you use cheating and Man of God to describe the same person? Either way the dirty tactics of Rose is giving him the advantage.

Taking heed to Clark Summits' warning, Rose brings the advocate for pandas back to his feet. Teddy whips him to the ropes, and on the return connects with an Atomic Drop! Pandalike grabs his groin in pain, but Rose isn't done there as he follows it up with a kick to the gut and DDT!! He covers once again!!

Referee: OOONNNEEE….TTTWWWOOO….TTTHHHRR...No!! Kick Out!

Rose slaps the mat out of frustration as he thought he had it that time. He looks around at the cheering crowd who are trying to will Pandalike back into the match. "LET'S GO PANDY!!" clap... clap... clap, clap, clap.... Rose ignores them though bringing Pandalike back up once again, but Pandy's fighting spirit kicks in. He breaks free from the grasps of Teddy Rose and lands a forearm shot, Rose staggers back a bit but returns with a right hand of his own. The two men begin exchanging forearms and rights as the crowd really begins to cheer Pandalike on.

On his last attempt Rose swings wildly, but Pandalike ducks behind Rose hooking and landing a Release German Suplex!!! The crowd goes crazy as they know their favorite is back in the match. Meanwhile both men lay on the mat tired from their brutal battle.. Summits begins his count as the Cincinnati crowd cheers Pandalike on again..

Jim Gunt: This action is starting to get intense and with both men down, who will be the first to make it to their feet?

Mike Rolash: Pandalike really needs this victory, because if not, he's gonna be a man gone way off the deep end.

Pandalike is the first to his feet as the ref reaches seven on the count. Rose is soon up as well, but his reaction is slow as Pandalike lets out a war cry and rushes Rose with the Paw-Print!! With the last palm strike, he sends Rose staggering into the corner, leaving him dazed. Pandalike walls to the opposite corner and screams to the top of his lungs "SAVE THE PANDAS" before running full speed and crashing into Rose with a Shoulder Thrust!! Rose drops down in the corner as Pandalike returns to the opposite. The crowd cheers him along as he returns at Rose as fast as a bullet connecting with a Cannonball!!! Pandalike pulls him out the corner going for the cover.

Referee: OOONNNEEE….TTTWWWOOO….TTTHHHRR... Kick Out!!!

Wasting no time Pandalike is back to his feet ready to do more damage. He goes over to the corner and slowly climbs to the top. He gathers his bearings and leaps off going for the Panda Splash!!! Rose sensing he's in trouble puts his knees up, causing Pandalike to crash and burn hard. Pandy grabs his stomach in pain, while Rose grabs his aching knees. Teddy Rose hobbles to his feet grabbing a rising Pandalike and planting him to the mat with the Gates of Heaven!! The once cheering crowd are booing once again as Teddy tells them it's over.

Teddy bring Pandy to his feet once again grabbing him from behind and hooking him for his finisher The Rapture!! Rose lifts and flips him over, but Pandy not ready to go down lands on his feet.. Teddy believes that he has put Pandalike down, but is surprised as Pandy grabs him with a reverse waist lock. This sends Rose into panic mode not wanting to experience the Suplex again. He used his quick thinking grabbing a hold of Referee Clark Summits. While Summits is busy trying to get free from his grip. Rose takes the the time to shoot a mule kick straight back, catching Pandalike below the belt. He screams in pain as Rose sees his moment quickly rolling Pandy up with a school boy. Summits drops for the count, but he's out of position as Rose has a handful of tights.

Referee: OOONNNEEE….TTTWWWOOO….TTTHHHRRREEEEE!

Ray Douglas: Here is the winner of the match by pinfall.... TEDDY ROSE!!

The bell rings and Pandalike can't believe what just happened... Summits raises Teddy Rose hand in victory. The Cincinnati crowd shows their disapproval booing Teddy Rose's tainted victory. Teddy boast and brag, claiming how victory in the name of the Lord.. His victory is cut short though, courtesy of a Side Kick to face, thanks to Pandalike.

Duce Jones: Come on Pandy not like this...

Jim Gunt: I think he's finally lost it.

Mike Rolash: You can only put a man down for so long.

Pandalike kicks a downed Rose a few times. Rose coughs loudly as the wind is being driven from his body.. Pandalike stalks his fallen victim, his eyes showing a side we haven't seen before. Teddy rises to his hand and knees, but is struck back down thanks to another Side Kick.. Pandy stands over his body as the crowd cheers this madness. Summits tries his best to get Pandy to leave the ring but he's not trying to hear none of it. Pandalike snatches Rose off the mat and hooks him between his legs.

Pandy looks around at the cheering Cincinnati faithful, emotionless as ever. Pandy then lifts Teddy Rose drives him straight to the canvas with a Pandamonium!! Pandalike isn't finished with him yet picking Rose back up and locking him in a Panda Lock... Rose screams in pain as Pandy wrenches back further and further.. Clark Summits tries desperately to get him to break the hold but Pandalike refuses.

Mike Rolash: So.. You're gonna help this man?

Duce Jones takes his headset off and goes to the ring. He climbs inside as him and Pandy lock eyes. Pandalike soon releases the hold leaving Rose to drop to the mat. The two men continue to stare at each other, as the crowd are hype anticipating something to go down. Pandalike smirks at Duce before dropping to the mat and rolling out of the ring. Duce Jones watches Pandalike closely as he climbs over the guardrail and leaves through the crowd, never once looking back. Duce makes sure Teddy is alright before leaving the ring and going to the back himself.

Getting Some Things Off My Chest

Match

We are in the backstage area, where Tara Robinson is seen standing in front of the banner with the CWF logo. She brings the mic to her mouth and begins to speak..

Tara Robinson: Ladies and gentlemen, my guest at this time... Duce Jones.

Duce steps into the scene, still breathing heavily after his involvement in the earlier match. He smiles as Tara starts the interview.

Tara Robinson: Duce, you requested this time.. What is it that you have to say?

Duce Jones: Thanks Tara, but there are a few things that I wanted to get off my chest.. Tonight I step into the ring with thirteen other competitors, with a huge opportunity at hand. Fourteen will enter, but only one will stand tall. And the person who stands tall will become Academy Champion..

Tara Robinson: So Duce you're here to tell the world, that you are gonna come out on top in the battle royal?

Duce Jones: You see Tara that's the thing.. No one can predict the future, but in the midst of all that is going on. I felt like now was no better time to clear the air of a few things.

Tara Robinson: Ok Duce and what is that?

Duce Jones: Last week a man called me entitled?

Tara Robinson: Entitled?

Duce Jones: Yes Tara, entitled like everything I've done and earned in my career was handed to me. Like, just because my Pops was a wrestler before me, it gave me some sort of feeling that I'm owed everything..

Tara Robinson: I mean you do come from a known family..

Duce Jones: That's the point, it goes no further than a name. My father wasn't by my side every step of this journey because he knows how this business can eat you up and spit you out.. But you see for one man there wasn't a proper introduction.. That's why I was ringside at your match tonight, Pandalike. I watched real close, scouted your every move. You see last week, that victory wasn't satisfying enough for me.

Tara Robinson: So that’s why you were at ringside for Pandalike's match against Teddy Rose?

Duce Jones: You damn right, and no matter what happens here tonight if I leave with the Academy Championship or not, Pandalike I challenge you to a match.. It can be at Evolution, it can be at Frozen Over.. It can be at zoo on top of a bunch of dead pandas.. You choose and I'll be waiting..

With the final statement Duce leaves the interview area as Tara stands there smiling.

Fade.

Stranger Danger

Match

The screen cuts to an amber alert message, bold white letters across a black screen spelling out WARNING as an alarm blares before the scene slowly fades into an impromptu newsroom, Harvey Danger dressed in a loosely fitting suit and sitting at the desk. He shuffles the papers nervously in his hands, looking through them before looking back up the camera, motioning with the cameraman to silently ask 'are we live?' before quickly clearing his throat and adjusting himself.

Harvey Danger: Er, yes! Danger news here to report an amber alert! Recently, a young child has been abducted by a man in a mask after apparently having been offered candy!

He motions to the background where the image of the man in a mask appears. Harvey clears his throat again before going back to talking, his eyes obviously reading a teleprompter and ignoring the papers in hand.

Harvey Danger: The man has been considered extremely strange and easy to pick out in a crowd, however, this is the perfect time to talk with your kids about the dangers of taking candy from strangers!

Harvey points to the camera, trying to put on his best heroic face.

Harvey Danger: Remember kids! Stranger Danger!

As he shouts, the scene fades out onto a stylized 'Stranger Danger' logo.

Fade.

Quite the Situation

Match

Tara Robinson is shown backstage holding a microphone. Beside her is the ever eager and confident Academy Champion, Jace Valentine. Jace is dressed in a glamorous blue robe that glitters in the light. His short brown hair is perfectly slicked back. Tara raises the microphone to her lips and begins the interview.

Tara Robinson: This is quite the situation you have found yourself in here tonight, Jace. You will face off against thirteen competitors here tonight, all vying for your gold. One slip, and you could find yourself thrown over those ropes...

Jace Valentine: Quite the situation, indeed. Sahn, Sunset and the Trinity want to make an example out of me. You know why? Because they are scared of me. Public enemy number one, I believe is how they put it. They want to throw me in the grinder? They wanna make me into dead meat? They'll find I am tougher than I look and that they are biting off more than they can chew.

Tara Robinson: So you think you can win this? Or is this the last time we see Jace as the Academy champion?

Jace Valentine: I know I can win this, honey. All I need is the opportunity...

A large thud is heard outside of the locker room, shaking the foundation of the building itself. Jace instinctively reaches for the closed door, but it won't open. Something seems to have barricaded the door behind him.

Jace Valentine: Shit... shit. I should have known Sunset and his cronies would try to pull a fast one on me...

The camera pans to the other side of the locker room door where RM Strong and Freddie Styles are climbing off of a forklift. They high five, celebrating a job well done as the forklift is now parked blocking Jace's exit, just minutes before the Academy Championship Battle Royal is set to begin!

The camera pans back to Jace and Tara who are trapped inside the locker room. The look on Jace's face goes from confidence to desperation.

Jace Valentine: Well, if we're going to be stuck in here, we might as well get naked.

Jace mutters under his breath. Tara scoffs.

Jace Valentine: Now's not the time to pretend you have any dignity or self respect, woman. I saw how you were all over Little Ducey Wucey. One drink and the panties dropped, didn't they?

Tara blushes. An expression of embarassment and anger floods over her.

Tara Robinson: He's... just a friend.

Jace Valentine: I can be your friend too, honey. I might not be Duce Jones but when I say Uce, you'll be saying OHHHHHHH all, night, long!

Tara turns away disgusted.

Jace Valentine: Now get down on your knees and give me a hand...

Tara Robinson: Excuse me!?

Jace Valentine: You know, help propel me up to that vent. It's our only way out. You lick my ass, I lick yours, so to speak... if you're into that.

Tara Robinson: It's our ONLY way out?

Jace Valentine: Yes. Now Jesus, woman, get your mind out of the gutter and into the ventilation system. I have a championship match to win!

Tara nods. Jace winks.

Fade.

Dean & Seth Moxley, Silas Artoria, Autumn Raven, Danny Gordy, Duce Jones, Kaylan El, Jace Valentine, Kendo, The Shadow and more

Match

Jim Gunt: With Jace Valentine trapped in his locker room, there will be a GUARANTEED new Academy champion tonight!

Mike Rolash: The Eternals did the right thing, the Host with the Most doesn't deserve to be champion anyway!

Jim Gunt: How can you say that, Mike? Valentine has defended the champion at every turn, put up the belt multiple times successfully, but this is taking it too far. This is the cheapest way possible to take the belt off the champ!

With all thirteen competitors now in the ring, there is very little free room to move around. As soon as the bell sounds the action quickly begins, with Silas Kincaid and Kaylan El teaming up to face off against the Moxleys, eventually coming to blows. Duce Jones whips Chaos into the ropes, and leaps up to catch him with a flying forearm on his return! Autumn Raven and Aphmau Enders on the other side of the ring, the epitome of a cat fight as both women trade slaps to the face before taking each other down into a rolling fight!

Jim Gunt: This battle royale is off with a bang, Mike.

The mighty Samoan Tap Out Machine, Kendo, shows his dominance by german suplexing the Broad Street Bully and Silas Artoria. The Shadow appears to the side of him out of nowhere though, headbutt to Kendo's temple! Seth Moxley has Silas backed into the ropes, strangling him against the top. He tries to dump him over the top rope but Kincaid fights out with an elbow. Danny Gordy suplexs Aphmau Enders hard to the canvas while Chaos nails the Sound of Silence superkick to Duce Jones, nearly knocking him over the top rope, but he holds on, saving himself by landing back into the ring.

The Shadow hits Kaylan El with a neckbreaker, but Silas Kincaid is right on him with hard european uppercuts, leaving the broken man reeling. Aphmau Enders starts to get the advantage over Gordy now, chopping him hard in the chest. He hits a hard right hand, but she comes right back with another chop. The Moxleys come in from behind though, helping out their new Titans of Supremacy stablemate with double axe handles to the back of Enders. All three

members of ToS proceed to lift Enders high into the air, TRIPLE POWERBOMB TO THE OUTSIDE!

Ray Douglas: Aphmau Enders has been eliminated!!

Jim Gunt: Holy crap, that was a hell of a creative move there from the Titans of Supremacy!

Mike Rolash: Seriously Jimmy, seriously?

Titans of Supremacy celebrate their elimination with fist pounds all around, but Duce Jones and the Shadow quickly break up the love fest by attacking the Moxley brothers. Jones lands a hard right hand, and another, nearly knocking Seth Moxley over the top rope. Dean hip tosses the Shadow to the canvas and moves over to help his older brother, driving his knee into the side of Duce Jones. Silas Kincaid comes into the scene, but at the very worst time, as the Moxley Brothers attack him with vicious balled fists, and then bring him up for a double suplex- that sends him crashing over the top rope and to the floor!

Ray Douglas: Silas Kincaid has been eliminated!

Jim Gunt: And the Titans of Supremacy are still in control! The Moxley Brothers in particular are looking great tonight.

Mike Rolash: Don’t sleep on Danny Gordy though, as he is now stomping down Chaos in the corner!

Gordy has Chaos down, his hands raised in the air to try to stop the attack but Gordy stomps down on him hard anyway. Kendo interrupts, turning him around and cracking him across the jaw with an elbow. Autumn Raven joins in, the two of them tossing Danny Gordy into the ropes. Double clothesline! Chaos is back up however, SOUND OF SILENCE! The Superkick blasts Autumn right in the face, and the momentum takes her all the way to the outside!

Ray Douglas: Autumn Raven has been eliminated!

Jim Gunt: Now it is Chaos who is making his presence felt.

Mike Rolash: Indeed, what a hell of a debut for The Kyokudo One.

Kaylan El attacks Chaos before he can even celebrate his elimination, but after taking a couple of shots from El, Chaos completely no-sells and pulls her in, Northern Lights Suplex sending her over the top rope!

Ray Douglas: Kaylan El has been eliminated!

Jim Gunt: With Jace Valentine still trapped in his locker room, we are now down to our final nine competitors with Kaylan being eliminated!

Mike Rolash: Two eliminations so far from the Titans of Supremacy, and two eliminations from Chaos, looks like we have our dominant forces in this battle royale!

Jim Gunt: Possibly, but you never know who is going to come out as the last man or woman standing in a match like this, Mike. That is why I love battle royales so much.

Chaos' momentum is finally put to a stop as Danny Gordy and both of the Moxley brothers trade shots on him, backing him up into the corner. Chaos will not go down so easily though, headbutting both of the brothers before coming out of the corner with a Spear to Gordy! Duce Jones takes advantage of the weakened Seth Moxley with a Sambo Suplex, and then a KRAZYED KNEE sends him flying over the top to elimination!

Ray Douglas: Seth Moxley has been eliminated!

Jim Gunt: Finally a member of the new Titans of Supremacy stable has seen defeat, as the eldest brother of the Moxley's goes down!

Mike Rolash: And the action continues as we are now down to our final eight.

The Broad Street Bully is being overpowered by Kendo, the Samoan Tap Out Machine having him in a huge bearhug. Silas Artoria comes to his save however, a missile dropkick from the top rope sending both Kendo and Bully down hard! Silas turns around and is hit with a knife edge chop by Duce Jones, who irish whips him into the ropes and comes back at him with a cross body block. Jones is hit by a few painful open hand strikes from Kendo, but Silas Artoria surprisingly comes right back to help him out, the two men driving Kendo down with a double ddt. Artoria then somehow lifts the big man onto his shoulders, FALL OF MAN! The Electric Chair sends Kendo tumbling over the ropes!

Ray Douglas: Kendo has been eliminated!

Jim Gunt: Kendo has is out! The Samoan Tap Out Machine falls short of winning the Academy Title yet again.

Mike Rolash: Now we're down to sev...wait...what the hell?

Cutting Mike off, the CWF Tron lights up, showing that Jace Valentine has somehow escaped his forklift-jammed locker room and is heading for the ring! With no music whatsoever, the Host with the Most storms through the curtain and

makes a beeline for the seven competitors left in the ring. He tackles Danny Gordy immediately, pounding down on him with lefts and rapid rights. The Shadow is behind Valentine out of nowhere though, pulling him off Gordy and into an upside down position very quickly, FORGOTTEN EPITAPH!

Jim Gunt: Woah! Jace Valentine's momentum was stunned right from the get-go, as the Shadow just spiked him on his head with a Tombstone Piledriver!

Mike Rolash: Valentine should have stayed locked up in his little playroom, the big boys are going to eat him alive and one of them is going to take his gold!

The crowd let the Shadow have it, booing him immensely as he stands over their heroic Academy champion. Silas Artoria comes to his rescue though, turning the Shadow around and hitting him with a rapid elbow and punch combination. Chaos comes in to join in on the right but it is to his detriment, as the Shadow and Silas turn from fighting each other and instead take out the attack on Chaos himself. They block the right hands from him, before Artoria drives a knee into his stomach and then both Shadow and Silas grab him by the throat. DOUBLE CHOKESLAM OVER THE TOP!

Ray Douglas: Chaos has been eliminated!

Jim Gunt: The newcomer Chaos certainly did alot better than some would have expected, but he is now eliminated from the battle royale thanks to Artoria and the Shadow surprisingly working together!

Mike Rolash: Battle royales and rumbles make strange bedfellows, Jim.

Jim Gunt: I guess you would know, since your goofy ass entered the last Golden Intentions...for a minute.

The Broad Street Bully attacks Jace Valentine, but he comes right back with a hard jab of his own. Bully hits a clothesline then a cross arm breaker. Duce Jones and Dean Moxley go at it on the other side of the ring, Jones attempting to pull him over the ropes to the outside, but Moxley fights it off with a kick. Bully comes over to try to help eliminate Moxley but the crazy man is still able to fight out through both of them, quick flashes of offense leaving them both reeling, before a back body drop sends Bully over the top rope!

Ray Douglas: The Broad Street Bully has been eliminated!

Jim Gunt: And with that, we've reached our final six competitors in this battle royale!

Mike Rolash: Things are getting hot now.

All of a sudden it's like the light comes on for the Academy champion, as Jace Valentine absolutely lights up the entire competition. German suplex to Duce Jones. Belly to belly to the Shadow. Danny Gordy and Dean Moxley attack together, the Titans of Supremacy looking to take out Valentine's momentum with a double clothesline. He instead ducks underneath, bounces off the ropes, and lands a huge dropkick that sends Moxley tumbling over the ropes!

Ray Douglas: Dean Moxley has been eliminated!

Silas Artoria and the Shadow hurry to take out the Academy champion, trading hard kicks to opposite sides of him. They whip the Host with the Most into the ropes, taking him out with a nasty FLAPJACK on his return! The Shadow and Artoria turn on each other right after however, right hands going back and forth between the two of them. The Shadow attempts to high throw Silas over the top, but he somehow swings his legs onto his shoulders, HEADSCISSORS SENDS THE SHADOW FLYING!

Ray Douglas: The Shadow has been eliminated!

Jim Gunt: Final four! We're down to our final four, and the champion is still in the match! What do you think the chances of Valentine retaining are, Mike?

Mike Rolash: Unfairly, I think his chance are great at this point. I mean the guy had half the battle royale to rest backstage, while the rest of these guys had to battle it out for nearly fifteen minutes!

Jace Valentine shows just how well rested he is, once again showing off a wide array of offense on the three remaining other competitors in the battle royale. Valentine spins a 360 before clocking Jones with a roundhouse kick, takes down Silas with a powerslam, and then finally pulls in the approaching Danny Gordy- FISHERMAN BUSTER! Montreal's Pride gets to his feet and the crowd explodes in cheers for him, the Academy champion smiles back at them, raising his hands into the air to celebrate. Duce Jones catches him off guard as he does so, grabbing him from behind and throwing him over the top...NO! Jace Valentine skins the cat and hangs on!

Jim Gunt: That was close, Mike, I thought Valentine was out there!

Mike Rolash: So did everyone else here tonight, and he should have been. These three idiots need to work together and get the champion the hell out of here.

They look to do just that as Valentine somehow pulls himself back into the ring, just in time to get stomped down by his competition. Danny Gordy sends in a hard boot to his chest, and then as he gets up an impressive flip, flop and fly. Duce Jones sets him up for Silas with a hard knee to the jaw, and then Valentine turns around right into Artoria's KNOCKOUT BICYCLE KIC-NO! Valentine ducks under, and pushes up as Artoria is over, sending him flying over the top rope!

Ray Douglas: Silas Artoria has been eliminated!

Jim Gunt: What a reversal by the Academy champion, and now we're down to three!

Mike Rolash: Jesus christ, someone get out Valentine already!

Danny Gordy and Duce Jones battle it out on the other side of the ring, their attention not on the Academy champion at the moment. Gordy ducks under a clothesline attempt from Jones, and takes him down with a neckbreaker. Danny Gordy turns around and is booted in the stomach by the Host with the Most, HEARTBREAKER! With Gordy down from the Pedigree variation, Valentine turns his attention to Jones. He attempts to whip him into the ropes, Jones reverses and sends him in. Duce Jones runs towards Valentine but he pulls the top rope down, leaving Duce Jones tumbling over them and to the outside!

Ray Douglas: Duce Jones has been eliminated!

Jim Gunt: Ever the crafty Jace Valentine, eliminating yet another competitor here in this battle royale!

Mike Rolash: But now he has Danny Gordy to contend with. The Titans of Supremacy and James Stein picked this man for a reason, and I think tonight is his night!

Jim Gunt: We'll see...wait a minute, what the hell is that scumbag doing out here?

Ryan Sunset is seen on the top of the stage, standing with a microphone in hand, trademark cheesy smile on his face. The crowd barely let him talk as they begin to boo their lungs out.

Ryan Sunset: Jace Valentine. When are you going to realize that this war you have started with me, with Chaolin Sahn, with the Trinity and the Eternals, this is a war that you simply cannot win. Now, you may have found your way out of your locker room, but what you fail to realize is the rules of this "open invitation" battle royale state that any and all competitors who START the match in the ring, are invited to compete for the Academy championship. You, Jace Valentine, have disqualified yourself from competition.

Jace Valentine is absolutely livid, red-faced as he screams up the ramp at Ryan Sunset. Behind him, Danny Gordy sneaks in, grabbing him by the tights and tossing him over the ropes! The sold out crowd inside the Firstar Center blow a gasket, reverberating boos throughout the whole arena as Gordy stands victorious in the ring.

Ray Douglas: Your winner and NEW CWF Academy Champion….DANNY GORDY!!

Gordy's music begins to play but his celebration is overshadowed by the former champion Jace Valentine getting to his feet, embarrassed and angry. Ryan Sunset tosses down the microphone as he sees him sprinting towards him up the ramp! Sunset escapes through the curtain and Valentine is off like a light behind him. Soon the rest of the Titans of Supremacy join Danny Gordy in the ring, Joseph Stein leads the charge of the Moxleys down to the ring, all three of them raising Danny Gordy into the air and onto their shoulders. Gordy raises his newly won championship into the air, most of the crowd booing him as he does so.

Nothing Is As It Seems- Part I

Match

Sometime Earlier

A gigantic white mansion sits on the hills above State College, Pennsylvania. Inside, J. Rish and his wife Amber frantically walk around their study room. Rish grabs a large book off of one of his desks, and slams it down in a fit of anger.

J. Rish: I can't believe it's been almost a week now Amber, and the stupid fucking police force still have no lead on our daughter's kidnapper!?

Amber combs her hair out of her face, showing that melts of tears begin to form under her eyes. She shakes her head, wiping them quickly away.

Amber Rishel: Baby please, calm down. The entire International police force has been sent to look for our daughter, and every day that I call them they assure me that they are doing all that they possibly can to find Cambria.

J. Rish: That is NOT enough though! God damn it, if I have to go find this motherfucker and gut the son of a bitch myself to get our daughter back, I WILL!

Causing his wife to scream a little bit in fear, Rish slams his boots down on the wood floor of his lavish home, before heading for the door. Stopping him in his tracks quickly, the family's home phone begins to ring aloud. He turns back around and in a flash has the receiver up to his right ear.

J. Rish: Hello!? Rishel residence. Is this the police? Have you found my dau…

The reply is not what the co-CEO of Championship Wrestling Federation was expecting, at all. A deep, mechanically muffled voice booms back.

Man: Yes Mr. Rishel, in fact, I have your daughter right here.

A clanging sound can be heard on the other end of the phone, before the screaming of a young girl. Rish's eyes light up instantly.

J. Rish: Who in the hell are you and where do you have my daughter!? Give me back Cambria, now! I will do anything, give you whatever money you want, just give me back my daughter!

Breathing heavily now as a panic attack nearly sets in for Rish, laughter can be heard reverberating back at him through the speaker.

Man: Ah, the rich fool thinks that he can pay off any man with all the cash he can pull from his overseas bank accounts, and the entire world will fall at your feet. News flash Mr. Rishel, that is not how reality works. I did not take your pretty little girl away from you for a king's ransom, no that would be far too easy. I don't want a dime of your greedy money.

The panic turns to anger, as Rish slams his free fist down on his desk.

J. Rish: Then what the fuck do you want then!?

Man: Patience is a virtue. If you want to know what this is really about, meet me at the abandoned warehouse at 647 Elm Street, Chicago, Illinois. Thursday, November 23rd at 8pm. Be there sharp, and show up alone Mr. Rishel, if you want to ever see your daughter Cambria again that is.

J. Rish: On Thanksgiving. You want me to leave the rest of my family behind, and meet you somewhere I've never been in my life, on Thanksgiving night!?

Man: I will see you there. And remember, nothing is as it seems.

Empty dialtone. J. Rish is absolutely furious, throwing the phone halfway across the room. Amber ducks for cover, but quickly realizes that it lands nowhere near her. A look of fear mixed with sadness for her husband fills her demeanor, but she quickly makes her way over to her husband and pulls him in for a warm embrace. Amber hugs Rish as hard as she possibly can, whispering a few things in his ear to calm him down.

J. Rish: I know baby, I know. But I cannot sit back and let this man continue to tear our family apart. This Monday night, I will not wait. I have an inkling who this son of a bitch is, and if I'm right he will be right under our nose come Evolution.

Amber looks bewildered.

Amber Rishel: Jaiden?

J. Rish nods.

J. Rish: My father had a saying when I grew up. He used to say ‘son, I brought you into this world, and I damn sure can take you out of it.’ This Monday, I do what I should have done a long long time ago. Put down Jaiden Rishel, for good.

Fade.

Preparing For the New Recruits

Match

We cut backstage to where we see the members of the Titans of Supremacy. Danny Gordy is standing there, with the Academy Title over his Shoulder. The two Moxley brothers, Dean and Seth, stand next to him. Soon, Joseph Stein comes into the shot as he puts away his cell phone.

Joseph Stein: My employer would like to congratulate you, Gordy, for winning the Academy Championship.

Gordy smirks as he nods. Before Stein looks over to the Moxley Brothers.

Joseph Stein: As for you two…

They looked to each other before looking back to Stein.

Dean Moxley: Are we going to go after those Eternals, Freddie and Strong?

Joseph Stein: In due time. But first we have other business to attend too. You see, my Employer, as you know has his eyes set on two additional members for this group. Next Week, you two will accompany me as we go have a chat with two potential candidates.

Seth Moxley: Next Week?

Stein Nods.

Joseph Stein: Yes, Next week.

Seth still didn’t quite understand as he addressed it.

Seth Moxley: But why wait?

Stein looks to him before giving a slight smirk.

Joseph Stein: Let’s just say my employer wants you too to be ready, for these two new recruits… you can say they’re a little dangerous.

Stein smiles as he glances towards the camera a brief moment before turning around and walking out the room, leaving the other three members there before cutting out.

Fade.

Ataxia & Maya Jensen vs. RM Strong & Freddie Styles

Match

Ray Douglas: This match is set for one fall!

'"Say it to My Face v2'" by Downstait hits the PA system as Both Freddie Styles and RM Strong head out from the back and onto the stage to a course of boos.

Ray Douglas: Introducing first. From Atlanta, Georgia and Chicago IL, The team of Freddie Styles and RM Strong….The ETERNALS!!

Freddie and Strong make their way to the ring, giving a few mocking taunts to the crowds but otherwise continues on their way. Once they reach the ring they both get inside the ring, Strong goes to his corner leaning against it nonchalantly while Freddie begins to warm up. Their music is cut before being replaced by "Die Die Die My Darling" By Metallica. Ataxia comes out from the back in his usual antics heading down to the ring.

Ray Douglas: And their opponent. From parts unknown….ATAXIA!!

Ataxia gets to the ring apron as he laughs at both men but he doesn't enter just yet. Instead he starts messing around on the apron. Freddie tells him to bring it and Strong doesn't seem to care.

Mike Rolash: What's Ataxia waiting for? Get in the ring already!

Jim Gunt: Maybe it's just more mind games. Who can really say.

Ataxia keeps his stare towards them before his music fade, soon replaced by "World Without Danger(Instrumental)" by Subdigitals. The crowds give a pop as Maya is lead out onto the stage by Mizore Payne. Following behind them was Annabelle Jackson.

Ray Douglas: And his partner, accompanied by Mizore Payne and Annabelle Jackson. From Albany, New York….MAYA JENSEN!!

Mike Rolash: Oh how sad is this. She needs to seeing eye dogs just to get to the ring.

Jim Gunt: I'm pretty sure Mizore is coming out here in case any of the other Eternals decide to come to the party. Annabelle on the other hand, well, she is Maya's manager.

Mizore continues to lead Maya to the ring as she attempts a few hand raises. But it was clear she was more focusing on making sure she didn't lose her footing. Freddie and Strong notice her and begin to mock her as Ataxia looks over to her and actually holds the ropes open for her as Mizore helps Maya to the apron.

Jim Gunt: Look, it seems like Ataxia's really being a perfect gentlemen.

Mike Rolash: Makes me sick.

Maya gets inside as Mizore drops down to ring side along with Annabelle. Maya goes to the middle of the ring and does a small pose to the pop of the crowds before returning to her corner.

The two teams decide who's going first. As it's Ataxia for his side and Freddie starting things off for his side. Referee Clark Simmons checks both sides before calling for the bell.

The clash starts as Ataxia stands there and laughs at Freddie, mocking him and the like. Freddie only shrugs it off as he mocks him right back. It's like this a moment before Ataxia suddenly comes charging in, Freddie prepares for a spear or a clothesline... instead Ataxia just stops right in front of him and slap him across the face.

Jim Gunt: That was some slap, but is he just mocking Styles?

Mike Rolash: It's Ataxia, who really cares at this point.

Freddie gets a bit annoyed at that is he fires off a right. Which Ataxia laughs before striking out with a right of his own. The two get into a bit of a slugfest before Ataxia dodges one and hits Styles with a Des-press, unloading more shots on him. Freddie works to push him off soon managing to do so. Ataxia goes in again before Freddie grabs him, hitting a

Pele Kick! Ataxia staggers back a little before Freddie comes in and drops him with a German Supplex.

Jim Gunt: And now Freddie's starting to get some momentum in his favor.

Mike Rolash: It's a little obvious Jim.

Freddie does indeed do that as he gets some momentum going in his favor. Hitting Ataxia with various of moves hitting moves like a Even Flow DDT, Capture Supplex, and various moonsaults. Finally, Freddie is feeling it as he hits the ATL STOMP!

Jim Gunt: ATL STOMP! That could be it!

Mike Rolash: Another victory for the Eternals!

Freddie goes for the cover.

Referee: OOONNNEEE….TTTWWW-Kickout!

Jim Gunt: And Ataxia's back in this.

Mike Rolash: Oh please, that was his signature and you know exactly what's coming next.

Indeed as Freddie gets up and begins to line up the BallGame! Freddie taunts for Ataxia to get up and he slowly does but before getting up right, he dashes blinding into a SPEAR! Freddie is down and Ataxia goes for the cover!

Referee: OOONNNEEE….TTTWWWOOO...T-NO!

Jim Gunt: RM Strong makes the save!

Indeed he did as Strong breaks up the pin before lifting Ataxia up and dropping him down with a power bomb. Freddie slowly gets up before going over to RM Strong and the two pick up Ataxia and slam him down with a double Suppex. Freddie drops on the cover as RM Strong just looks over to Maya still on the apron.

Referee: OOONNNEEE...TTTWWWOOO….TTTHHHR...Kickout!

Jim Hunt: OH My... How did Ataxia managed to kick out of that?

Mike Rolash: Who cares. Hit him with another one! He'll be out after that.

The official at this point has started to count Strong for the Disqualification, telling him to leave the ring. Strong shrugs his shoulders as he does so. Freddie on the other hand goes over and picks up Ataxia setting up the BALLGAME again. He goes for it, NO! Ataxia ducks the attack before performing hitting the ropes and coming down with the REVIVIFIER! Ataxia doesn't cover instead slowly gets to his feet, before going over to his corner. When he gets there he tag in Maya as Maya comes into the ring. Freddie has shaken the cobwebs by that point as he gets to his corner and tag in Strong. Strong smirks saying something like 'I got this'.

Jim Gunt: Now we have a fresh Maya entering into the the match against a semi-fresh RM Strong.

Mike Rolash: There's nothing 'fresh' about Maya at all. She's going to get her ass handed to her.

Maya makes her way to the center of the ring as RM Strong begins to mock Maya a bit. Maya stands there a moment waiting for him. Strong just chuckles as he rears his fist back and punches Maya right in the face. Maya drops as Strong just begins to mock Maya some more. That is until Maya reaches out with her legs and grabs Strong hitting a Drop Toe Hold!

Jim Gunt: And Maya with a drop toe Hold.

Mike Rolash: How can did she even know where he was?

Jim Gunt: Well, there's a scientific explanation to it, but I doubt you'd understand.

Maya gets up to her feet as RM Strong does as well, a little annoyed at the move. He goes to strike at Maya but she moves out of the way jumping up and hitting a hurricanrana! Strong is down again but not for long as he pops back up, only to be struck with a Drop kick!

Jim Gunt: And Maya's picking up the momentum! This is insane.

Mike Rolash: More like impossible. She can't see.

Jim Gunt: Wrestling is more than just sight you know.

Maya starts to pick up a bit of momentum at that point. Flowing a few moves together keeping The bigger man off balance. Finally she's feeling it as she hits the Ropes and goes for the Tiger Spirit Kick! NO! Strong hits a Brogue Kick out of MidAir! Maya's down that's when the tide of the battle changes as Strong picks up a bit of momentum.

Mike Rolash: See here we go. This is how it's supposed to be, the blind chick being dominated.

Strong chains a few moves together before hitting a Double Arm DDT! He pops back up before hitting the 1871! He goes for the cover!

Referee: OOONNNEEE….TTTWWWOOO-NO!

Jim Gunt: And Ataxia with the save.

Ataxia laughs as he stomps on RM Strong a few times before going back to his corner. RM Strong gets up before glaring at Ataxia who's just laughing at him. What he doesn't catch is Maya having gotten back up and walks over, getting his attention with a 'hey'. Strong turns around, only to be Dropped with the GREEN NO MORE! Ataxia Jumps into the ring as Maya goes for the cover, Ataxia dashing over hitting a spear to Freddie styles who had come in to make the save.

Referee: OOONNNEEE….TTTWWWOOO…..TTTHHHRRREEEEE!

Ray Douglas: Here are your winners, by pinfall….ATAXIA AND MAYA JENSEN!!

Mike Rolash: I don't believe it... What a blind luck victory!

Jim Gunt: It wasn't luck, but fantastic ring awareness.

Mike Rolash: Whatever you want to say. That was a one and a million shot.

"World Without Danger(Instrumental) plays over the PA system as Mizore hops into the ring and begins to celebrate with Maya. Ataxia only goes over the downed Freddie and begins to laugh in his face. Freddie and strong finally rolls out of the ring as they head up the ramp... only for someone else to have stepped out from the back. It was Jaiden Rishel. He had a mic in his hand as he's looking at Freddie and Strong with disappointment before finally to the ring where Ataxia, Maya, and Mizore still at.

Jaiden Rishel: Cut the music. This is not a moment to celebrate.

Maya's theme was cut as the crowds only begin to boo wondering just what Jaiden wanted. Freddie and RM Strong stand behind him, as Ataxia's taunting for Jaiden to come on down.

Jaiden Rishel: Quiet Ataxia. This isn't about you. This is about those two right there. The Frost Elite.

Maya looks slightly towards Mizore wondering what he wanted as Mizore was curious just the same.

Jaiden Rishel: Now, I couldn't care less about either of you two. I don't care for Maya's record or your two's little tag team. In fact I came out here to award these two behind me a shot at the Tag Team championships. But you, Maya, went and ruined that. Sure I COULD still give them that shot, but I have a better idea.

The Frost Elite were both wondering just what it was but they waited for him to say it.

Jaiden Rishel: So I thought, Why bother sending my guys after the Tag Titles just yet, when I can have your team soften them up for me? Granted, I doubt it's that much but who cares really. Because at Frozen Over, You two will be going head to head with Eris and Caledonia.

This, despite who it came from, actually got a pop from the crowds. Even Maya and Mizore seemed to be a bit excited from the news. Jaiden just looks at them and shakes his head.

Jaiden Rishel: We can work out the stipulations later. But I'm sure we'll have an interesting one come up. Until then.

Jaiden Rishel heads to the back followed by his Eternals members. Ataxia had already since left probably to head after to them.

Jim Gunt: Well, seems we have another match set for Frozen Over. Though, why do you think he's rewarding them for something?

Mike Rolash: Do I look like Jaiden Rishel to you? Or even Chaolin Sahn?

Jim Gunt: I guess not.

Soon, Maya, Mizore, and Annabelle also head to the back as the shows cuts to it's next part.

Resigning From The Cause

Match

Sitting somewhere in the back, in a dark room all by himself is the Premiere, the Hollywood Hot Shot himself, Colton Mace. What little lighting that shines from above shows Mace look directly into the camera as he talks.

Colton Mace: I bet you're all dying to know why, after all that uncertainty, after all that suspense, I made my decision and lay Jarvis King flat after the match? WHY did I choose the Eternals? The truth is simple. I didn't choose the Eternals. I chose Colton Mace! The best part is, you all fell for it. A testament to my abilities as an actor. The fact is I would never go back to Jarvis. Everyone carries on that if it wasn't for him I never would have gotten where I am. Never found my way in a CWF ring.

Taking a deep breath, Mace continues.

Colton Mace: You couldn't be more wrong. If it wasn't for Jarvis King I would have been farther then where I am. I would have been BETTER! And he knew this. So he held me back, forced me into a subservient position as a member of the Entourage, where he could impose his will upon Mark and I. But I played the role I was given, biding my time. You learn to be patient in Hollywood. But if it wasn't for Jarvis King, Colton Mace would have been placed upon the pedestal ages ago and we'd be all the better for it. So with one swift, decisive action I took back everything King took away from me all that time ago.

The seriousness in Colton Mace's demeanor is amazing, all comedy completely drained from the former Hollywood movie star as he continues.

Colton Mace: Jaiden Rishel…I revoke my membership with the Eternals. If I refuse to play second fiddle to a competitor the likes of Jarvis, there is no chance in hell I would ever continue to operate under the thumb of a petulant, misguided whelp with serious daddy issues. If not for you and your grievous mismanagement I'd have saved this company, as its figure head. A true talent. The future of the CWF. But just like Jarvis, you were jealous! And so I will break the cycle. I will do what I should have done from the beginning. If nothing else you are in no means as shrewd a business man as your father. If you were you would have noticed the fine print of my contract. I am allowed to dictate when and where I compete, as I see fit. A privilege and treatment befitting a star of my talent. Tonight I invoke that clause of my contract. Colton Mace will not be competing again until Frozen Over…And my opponent…Well this was just the teaser. You will all have to wait until next week for more.

With those final mysterious words, the Premiere walks out of the scene.

Fade.

Public Enemy Pushes Back

Match

Jaiden Rishel, Ryan Sunset and Chaolin Sahn -- The CWF's Trinity of Management -- all shown backstage walking the halls of the arena. The two newest recruits to the Army of Eternals walk beside them, RM Strong and Freddie Styles.

Jaiden Rishel: This event has been going great for us so far.

Ryan Sunset: Indeed it has, friend! We have finally squashed the threat that is Jace and have robbed him of the Academy championship. The Battle Royal was of brilliant design!

Sahn nods. The group reach Jaiden Rishel's office and throw open the door to find the room destroyed! Computer monitors and papers thrown everywhere, a display of havoc and mayhem. Jaiden, Chaolin, Ryan and Freddie all run up the hall in search of the security officers.

RM Strong stays behind, perhaps looking for some booty to plunder. Behind the desk he sees a bright silver watch, and leans down to pick it up. In a flash, Jace Valentine jumps out from behind the desk, tackling Strong to the ground! The two combatants lay into each other with a couple of punches before Jace gets his leg wrapped around RM's head and pulls it viciously into the Cupid's Chokehold!

Within seconds, Strong is rendered unconscious. Jace gets to his feet, trying to gather his breath and admire his work eliminating yet another one of Sahn's Eternals. The victory is short-lived however, as The Host with the Most turns around into a cruel clothesline from the Tormented Soul himself. The back of Jace's head hits hard into the wall behind him and the two former champions engage in a backstage brawl once again.

Sahn wraps his heavy palm around Jace's neck, trying to wrench the life out of his adversary. RM is down and the other members have gone in the other direction. Jace has Sahn alone, right where he wants him, but is unable to capitalize as the breath is choked from his lungs. Jace makes one more desperation effort, jabbing his finger hard into the throat of the Firefly, forcing Sahn to temporarily release the hold.

Jace grabs Sahn by the neck and tries to land the Ego Erasure DDT, but with demonic force Sahn pushes Jace back into the wall again. A roundhouse kick to the side of the head nearly knocks the former Academy champion out cold. Sahn responds with a swift and cruel smile, before hoisting Jace up onto his shoulders and driving him through Jaiden's wooden desk with the Chaos and the Crown Cross Powerbomb!!!

The desk completely implodes, shards of wood and splinters splattering everywhere.

Sahn licks his lips and helps RM back to his feet. The two men lay a couple boots into the fallen body of Valentine.

Chaolin Sahn: You are a sideshow, Jace, that much you should know. When karma calls, it means you reap what you sow. You are not the threat you imagine yourself to be, but I admit it's fun to play pretend. There is the story of Great Advice, and sadly, it's about to come to an end."

Fade.

Dangerous Dan vs. Elisha

Match

"Thunder" by Imagine Dragon hits and out comes the fireworks. Dangerous Dan comes out and the whole crowd goes wild with excitement as he makes his way to the ring.

Ray Douglas: The following contest is set for one-fall. Making his way to the ring from Smithville, Tennessee, weighing at 220lbs….DANGEROUS DAN!!

Mike Rolash: Multiple time Tag team champion, Dan has quite the reputation of a daredevil.

Jim Gunt: I am going to be rooting for him tonight.

Mike Rolash: Why would you do that?

"Marilyn Manson - Antichrist Superstar" begins to play and lights starts flickering and finally the lights goes out. Then the spotlight was shown at the center of the ring and Elisha stood at the center of it. Elisha gives an evil smile towards the camera.

Mike Rolash: Oh that's why.

Jim Gunt: ...

Ray Douglas: And his opponent weighing in at 250lbs….ELISHA!!

The crowd boos loudly at Elisha.

Clark Summits signals for the bell and the match is on its way. Elisha starts off with a clothesline but Dangerous Dan ducks and jumps on to the top rope and performs a moonsault and lands on Elisha. Dan quickly gets on his feet and picks Elisha up and then hits him with a DDT. The Dangerous One then puts Elisha in a headlock.

Jim Gunt: Finally someone stepped up to Elisha!

Mike Rolash: Hey Jim, you do know the match isn't over yet.

Jim Gunt: Is Elisha smiling?

The Moonchild starts grinning and then elbows Dan in the stomach and gets out of the headlock. Dan stands up but Elisha hits him with a dropkick. Dangerous Dan gets back up again but Elisha kicks Dan in the stomach and then hits him with a suplex. Dan is on the mat and Elisha on his knees licking his lower lips, stalking Dan.

Jim Gunt: Ohhh I have a bad feeling about this...

Elisha gets up to the top rope and goes for the diving headbutt but Dan quickly rolls away! Elisha's head bounces off the mat. Dan quickly goes for the pin.

Referee: OOONNNEEE.....TTTWWWOOO….TTTH-No!

The Moonchild lifts his hand up and breaks the pin. Both Dangerous Dan and Elisha slowly get to their feet and then Elisha goes for the clothesline but Dan ducks under the arm and bounces of the rope and delivers Elisha crossbody and follows it up with a pin!!

Referee: OOONNNEEE....TTTWWWOOO….TTTHHHRR-NO! Elisha kicks out!!

Mike Rolash: Man that was close!!

Jim Gunt: Oh come on!

Mike Rolash: Oh, I can't wait for Elisha to kick your ass backstage.

Both Dan and Elisha slowly get up and then Elisha headbutts Dan. He then goes for the chokeslam on Dan but Dan counters it into an arm breaker submission hold. Elisha starts panicking!

Jim Gunt: Is he going to tap!?

Mike Rolash: Fuck no! That guy doesn't know when to quit.

Elisha starts inching his way towards the bottom rope and then finally grabs it. The referee breaks the hold and Dan gets up. Dangerous Dan steps back, wiping the sweat of his face and then looks left and right towards the crowd and crowd gets excited. Elisha slowly gets up and Dan quickly delivers END IS NEAR!

Jim Gunt: YES! YES! YES!

Mike Rolash: NO! NO! NO!

Dangerous Dan gets onto the top turnbuckle and measures Elisha. Dan delivers THE END onto the Moonchild! But WAIT!! Elisha rolls out of harm's way and Dan crashes onto the mat!! Elisha quickly pulls both of Dan's legs and goes for the pin.

Referee: OOONNNEEE….TTTWWWOOO....

Elisha puts his legs on the rope for leverage as Dan tries to kick out.

Referee: TTTHHHRRREEEE!

Elisha quickly rolls out of the ring, grinning as Dan looked at Elisha with disbelief.

Jim Gunt whispers: no..no..

Ray Douglas: The winner of this match….ELISHA!!

Music hits " Marilyn Manson - Antichrist Superstar". The Eternal’s Moonchild laughs as Dan sits on the mat with his hand on his forehead.

Nothing Is As It Seems- Part II

Match

Another episode of Evolution nearly in the books, the disarrayed office of Jaiden Rishel is once again shown. Jaiden is sits behind a plain brown fold-up table, with Freddie Styles still in his ring gear standing beside him. The two of them shake their head as litter and pieces of Jaiden’s old desk still lay everywhere.

Jaiden Rishel: I take back what I said earlier, this day has been a nightmare.

Freddie Styles: I’m sorry boss, we failed you tonight. I assure you this was a one time hiccup, Strong Styles will be a huge asset to the Eternals.

Jaiden places a hand on his chin, seemingly in thought.

Jaiden Rishel: It’s okay Freddie, I trust you and RM, and you will have another chance to prove yourself to Chaolin Sahn, Ryan Sunset and myself soon enough. For now we have more important problems at hand, as Colton Mace

announced his defection from the Eternals earlier tonight. A grave mistake, one that he is going to have to pay with his life.

Styles smirks, balling up his fists before spinning them around. Clearly ready to take out the Premiere within a moment's notice.

Jaiden Rishel: Calm yourself, Styles, we are not out to take out Mace, not just yet. No that would be too easy. You see, when he lea..

Suddenly, the door to Jaiden's office bursts open and his father J. Rish is into the room like a flash of light, leaping over the mahogany desk and pounding down on his son with the hardest right hands he can possibly swing. Jaiden tries to push the co-CEO off but Rish nails him again, beginning to choke the life out of Jaiden before Freddie Styles is able to finally pull him off. Styles throws the father of his boss against the wall, holding him there tensely as he exhales out loud, angered breaths.

J. Rish: Jaiden, your jig is up. Get your little lab rat off of me so you and I can talk man to man. I want to know what your reasoning. What your god damn motive would be to kidnap your own little sister from right under Amber and I's noses last week!?

Jaiden surprisingly looks shocked as he gets to his feet, holding his face as he approaches his father.

J. Rish: Don't play stupid with me, boy. I know it was you that has been tormenting our family. Blowing up Amber's Eclipse. Kidnapping Cambria. Where the hell is she Jaiden, this isn't a fucking game. Give me back my daughter, or I swear to god, I'll kill you..

With the muscle of the Eternals still holding his father against the wall, Jaiden takes the open chance to slap him right across the face! Rish hinges back, furious, spitting at his son who just laughs back at him.

Jaiden Rishel: Foolish old man. You think I had something to do with the kidnapping of Cambria? Well, you may or may not be correct in that assessment. I might know where my poor, little sister is, but you know what? Maybe I don't. Maybe you are completely off basis. I will tell you this, Justin, I am not the one holding her captive. Whether or not you want to believe me or not, that is on you.

Pulling in all the strength he can muster, J. Rish shoves Freddie Styles to the ground and goes face to face with his bastard son.

J. Rish: You disgust me, son. If you had anything to do with any of this, you are extremely worse off as a person than even my worst nightmares could have perceived you as.

Jaiden smiles back at him.

Jaiden Rishel: I’m a saint, can’t you see the halo?

J. Rish: You’re the fucking devil reincarnated.

Jaiden sneers.

Jaiden Rishel: Like father, like son.

J. Rish: Jaiden, enough is enough. Do you know where your sister is or not? Even you can’t steep this low.

At this moment RM Strong bursts into the office, him and Freddie Styles pulling J. Rish away from his son.

Jaiden Rishel: I’ll give you a piece of advice dad, so please remember this next time you want to come storming in here pointing fingers. Nothing is what it seems.

Jaiden laughs aloud, knowing that his words ring in the ears of his father time and time again as he is pulled from his office by Strong Styles.

Fade.

Buried Alive

Match

Sometime Earlier

Coming closer and closer, a tombstone reads the name Winston Hodge in bold lettering at the top, with his date of birth and death below. A recently laid out dozen of black roses sprawled out collectively in front of the stone, placed there out of respect for the great man. The father of an even greater man- the CWF World Heavyweight Champion. The sky cracks, sounding down bursts of lightning that supply the charcoal atmosphere with a tingent of light. The grave of Winston Hodge somehow seems freshly dug, the soil shining back against the shards of stormy light. Suddenly from six feet below, a hand comes from the grave!

Winston Hodge is alive!?

But it is not the father of the Accelerator at all. Showing his presence to the world, piles and piles of clay fall around him as the Ripper pulls himself from Harley Hodge's father's supposed grave. Danny B climbs to his feet, wiping the dirt from around his arms and wifebeater viciously. He eyes up the hedge stone of Winston, before turning around with an eerie grin.

The Ripper: Harrrrley. Oh Harley, you thought that you left me for dead, didn't you? When will you learn? You cannot kill what is already dead, Harley Hodge. What I am and what the god of Anubis has bestowed within me is beyond your comprehension, but I assure you, at Frozen Over VI you will finally come face to face with the realization of what the Ripper truly is all about.

As Ripper stares at the name of his sworn enemy's father, he continues.

The Ripper: At Frozen Over, Harley Hodge, I challenge you to a Buried Alive Match for your World Heavyweight championship. One final match to end the war. The two of us will walk in with our heads held high, but at the end of the night you will realize, as you lay six feet under a heap of dirt, that I am simply better than you.

The Ripper places his right hand on his pants, pulling down his zipper. He pulls out his manhood out of camera view, and begins to take a piss right on the hedge stone of Harley Hodge's father! Danny B unleashes all the urine he possibly can, before pulling his pants back up and chuckling methodically.

The Ripper: Piss on you, Harley Hodge. Piss on you, and your fucking loser of a father. At Frozen Over, the World championship comes back home.

Taking one last look at the now urinated on hedge stone, Ripper laughs again and walks out of the scene.

Fade.

Harley Hodge (c) vs. Lance LaRusso

Match

"Mr. Wonderful" by Smile.DK begins to play over the speaker system and Lance LaRusso makes his grand presence to the stage. He raises both arms into the air in an arched position to show off his biceps to the fans in attendance, who mostly boo him in response, but he does get a couple of whistles and cheers from both men and women alike. LaRusso walks through all the pyros shooting around the stage, looking completely focused ahead of his first CWF main event.

Ray Douglas: The following match is set for one fall and is tonight's MAAAIN EVENT! Introducing first from Los Angeles, California….LANCE LARUSSO!!

Jim Gunt: The Pansexual Playboy has been on quite a roll as of late, Mike.

Mike Rolash: He sure has. As unorthodox as the man is, he remains undefeated after his first few weeks of competition and has clearly caught the eye of the higher ups enough to put him in tonight's main event.

The lights dim as a light blue hue takes over the stage, with "Under a Glass Moon" by Dream Theater beginning to take over. The fans inside the Firstar Center begin to clap aloud with the beat of the music, before the Accelerator finally makes his presence felt. An explosion of both fireworks and cheers battle each other for sound decibels, as Hodge heads for the ring with the championship gold draped around his right shoulder. Harley Hodge hands the timekeeper his title and shakes a few hands with the fans in the front row, before entering the ring and immediately walking to the middle of the ring to go eye to eye with LaRusso.

Ray Douglas: And his opponent in this non title match, the World Heavyweight champion himself. From Brooklyn, New York….HARLEY HODGE!!

Jim Gunt: And HERE we go! Undefeated upstart Lance LaRusso goes one on one with our World champion, and even though this match is non title you have to think a win here for LaRusso puts him at the top of the line for contendership for Hodge's belt.

Mike Rolash: You're damn right it would Jimmy, and that's exactly what I am hoping happens! As "too much" as this LaRusso can be sometimes, I think he would make a much better champ than the old goat that we have now!

Jim Gunt: Someday I hope Harley hears your words like Mace did last week and kicks your self-serving ass.

Harley Hodge meets Lance LaRusso in the center of the ring as head official Trent Robbins calls for the bell. The Accelerator attempts to start out the match with technical offense, pulling LaRusso in for an arm drag, but the Pansexual Playboy holds fast, instead pulling the champion in for a backdrop. LaRusso drops onto his stomach, blowing the Accelerator a kiss as he starts to get to his feet with a mystified expression on his face.

Mike Rolash: Haha, LaRusso already getting in the champion's head!

Jim Gunt: He better cut the fun and games now though, Harley isn't much for partying anymore and I do not think he finds Lance amusing.

Both competitors are back on their feet and LaRusso is still taunting the World Heavyweight champion, but he quickly stops him from doing so, bringing him in and quickly shooting a knee into his gut. The Accelerator follows it up with a drop toe hold, doubling him over as he hits the canvas. Harley Hodge bounces off the ropes and looks for an elbow, but it hits the canvas. After LaRusso rolls away just in time, he's up to his feet quickly, LEAPING NECKBREAKER! The Pansexual Playboy crawls on top of Hodge, going for the cover.

Referee: OOONNNEEE….TTTWWW-Kickout!

Jim Gunt: Harley Hodge had his momentum stopped in a hurry there by that extraordinary leaping neckbreaker from LaRusso, but it wasn't enough to put him away just yet!

Mike Rolash: But it damaged the champion, and that is what is important at this venture. Anything to weaken him ahead of the Buried Alive Match coming up at Frozen Over VI against The Ripper!

Lance LaRusso has Harley back to his feet, grinding down on him with a headlock. The Accelerator pushes off, sending him into the ropes and hitting him with a shoulder block on his return. Harley Hodge lifts him up and scoops his legs into the air, BORDERLINE-NO! Hodge spins around for the Sidewalk Slam, but LaRusso kisses him right on the lips causing him to stop in his tracks and jolting his hands in the air to drop him. The Pansexual Playboy laughs, taking the advantage quickly, ORGASM BUTTON! And Harley is out like a light as LaRusso goes for the pin!

Referee: OOONNNEEE….TTTWWWOOO….TTTHHHRR-NO!

Jim Gunt: That was really close, but Harley Hodge got his shoulder up right before the official came down with the three count!

Mike Rolash: I think we need to get new referees, Jimmy, these guys are older than Harley Hodge for god's sakes! Some of these officials need to get out of their wheelchair just to drop down to make the count!

Jim Gunt: Oh come on Mike, they're not THAT bad.

Lance LaRusso shows a tint of frustration in not being able to put away the champion after two near falls, but quickly gets back to his feet to prepare his next attack. He licks his lips as the Accelerator pulls himself up to his knees, but before he can fully get up LaRusso blasts him with rapid kicks to his chest! The dazed Hodge nearly collapses but the Pansexual Playboy stops him from doing so, pulls him up to a vertical position, NASTY BRAINBUSTER RIGHT ON HIS HEAD! With the champion taking a severe amount of damage already, LaRusso goes up to the top rope to put him out of his misery. MILE HIGH CLUB-KNEES UP!

Jim Gunt: Harley Hodge gets his knees up at the last possible second, saving himself from what surely would have been a defeating double rotation moonsault!

Mike Rolash: Oh no, now the Accelerator has a shot at a comeback, god damn it!

Holding his abdomen, coughing hysterically is Lance LaRusso. Harley Hodge however, as exhausted and damaged as he is, begins to slowly get to his feet. LaRusso meets the champion, taking a right hand to the jaw before hitting him with a martial arts strike of his own. A quick chop, and then a roundhouse kick follows. Hodge is once again reeling, but somehow reverses the irish whip attempt from LaRusso. When the Pansexual Playboy returns, Harley leaps up- FLYING FOREARM! The World champion's crawl is very slow, but he eventually makes the cover on LaRusso.

Referee: OOONNNEEE….TTTWWWOOO-NO! KICKOUT!

Jim Gunt: A nice forearm smash from Harley Hodge there, but you have to think he would've had a greater shot at victory if he could've made the cover a little quicker.

Mike Rolash: The champion is damaged goods, Jimmy, he should just be thanking his lucky stars that this match is not for the World Title.

Knowing that he needs to stay on the offense or the match could quickly be over, Harley pulls his opponent right back to his feet, lighting him up with a chop to the chest. LaRusso tries to cover up but takes another chop, and then a third, backing him all the way up into the corner. The Pansexual Playboy leaps onto the ropes out of nowhere though, springboarding up into the air and taking out Hodge with a headscissors takedown! He brings him back to his feet with his arm around his crotch- PORN PLEX! And he holds on for the cover.

Referee: OOONNNEEE….TTTWWWOOO….TTTHHH-NO!

Jim Gunt: Harley Hodge with a heavy kickout there, and oh my god, he is right back up to his feet!

Mike Rolash: The champion is pissed!

Harley Hodge smashes LaRusso with an open palm strike to the jaw, before smashing him with a headbutt. LaRusso backs up, trying to shake off the cobwebs, CUCKOO'S NEST INTO THE TURNBUCKLE! The Accelerator could put away the Pansexual Playboy but instead chooses to continue to damage him, heading up to the top rope- HOLY DIVER! He wastes not a single second to pull him back to his feet- THE ACCELERATOR DDT! After using nearly every move in his arsenal, and with the sold out crowd screaming his name, Harley Hodge crawls over for the cover.

Referee: OOONNNEEE….TTTWWWOOO….TTTHHHRRREEEEE!

Ray Douglas: And your winner of this match by pinfall….HARLEY HODGE!!

Wait. What's this? The lights dim down for a split second and - BOOM - Lindsay Starling's "The Arena" begins blasting through Firstar Center's speakers. There he is - The Ripper himself - running down the ramp with a very familiar shovel

in hand. Harley takes notice and gets into full-guard mode, bending his knees and balling his fists.

Mike Rolash: Aaaaaaand here we go, Jim. Safe to say that this was bound to happen.

Jim Gunt: Time to seek some shelter.

The Ripper slides under the bottom rope, gets up quickly, and DUCKS Harley's immediate clothesline attempt. As Harley bounces off the ropes, Ripper SMASHES Harley with the shovel. LaRusso stands at the opposite corner, unsure of what to do - even looking out toward the crowd for suggestions, but ultimately still trying to catch his breath from the war he just went through. The Ripper pulls Harley up by his hair and presses his forehead into Harley's until they're eye to eye. He laughs at Harley and then strikes him, with the handle of the shovel, to the midsection - sending Harley back down to his knees.

LaRusso begins to steps toward the carnage, which causes the crowd to go absolutely crazy - but he stops once Ripper looks over towards him. Danny B starts to egg him on to proceed, but LaRusso holds his hands up in defense. This provides Harley enough time to register a proper low-blow to the Ripper!

Jim Gunt: LaRusso playing the casual coward card, while Harley has to take both nuts into his own hands.

Mike Rolash: Are you serious? You go in there and stare down a man with a shovel. Let's see what card you pull out from your sleeve!

The Ripper turns away, groaning in pain. Harley gets to his feet, flips his hair over, and then makes a dash for it. BAM! Flying shoulder to the back of Ripper's leg - the shovel flies out of Ripper's hand. Harley looks up towards LaRusso, who raises his eyebrows for a second.]

Mike Rolash: Wait a second..

LaRusso looks at the crowd one more time before shrugging his shoulders. He pushes himself off from the middle turnbuckle and executes a massive baseball slide into Ripper's teeth! This sends Ripper down to his back. The crowd gets to their feet, as does Harley, who walks over to LaRusso and slaps his chest with approval. Wasting no time however, LaRusso takes to the skies - climbing to the top turnbuckle. Harley meets him below, plants his hands against LaRusso's stomach, and executes a powerslam - RIGHT ON TOP OF RIPPER!

Mike Rolash: Coward, right? This is unbelievable! LaRusso has opted to align with Harley, if only for the moment, to take down Danny B himself!

Jim Gunt: It won't last. No way this insanity lasts.

Ripper rolls around in pain, and LaRusso takes the opportunity to make his exit. Harley starts to follow suit - that is, until the lights go out completely. They come right back on - only now? Every member of The Eternals are standing behind both LaRusso and Harley.

Mike Rolash: Oh dearly beloved.

Jim Gunt: Told you.

There are people in the crowd pointing behind them. Harley turns around first, and the chagrin on his face is obvious. He reveals a "got me" grin, before nodding his head and taking in a deep breath. LaRusso doesn't even need to turn around before the entire pack of wolves bullrush them like a wave. It's like a gang initiation, as every member of The Eternals begin to stomp both Harley and Larusso into the mat. Chaolin steps in the middle and pushes them away, ordering one of them to bring him something. He's holding a bottle filled with something.

Jim Gunt: I hope you enjoyed the era of Harley. This is over and done with. Call it a day. That's the ballgame folks.

Mike Rolash: What the hell is in the bottle?

Jim Gunt: Oh, I think you know what's in that bottle.

Sahn holds up the object high above his crowd so that the entire crowd can see it - a cloth, with the maker's mark on it! Sahn begins pouring the contents of the bottle all over the cloth. Harley begins to realize what it is and attempts to pull away from the henchmen, but it's no use. Sahn begins to bring to cloth towards Harley's face, but - once again - the lights shut off.

Mike Rolash: I've had just about enough of this.

Then, on the video screen, "STRANGER DANGER" slowly appears. This gets an instant pop from the crowd, as the lights splash back on to show Harvey Danger and TLS standing at the edge of the stage.

Jim Gunt: And here comes the cavalry - but for who?

Mike Rolash: I have no freaking idea at this point.

They do, though. TLS and Harvey slap hands, and then rush down the ramp and into the ring. Immediately, Sahn's

henchman charge toward both of them, but are sent backing by vicious lefts and rights from the Stranger Danger duo. The intensity is enough for the rest of the henchmen to relent, rolling under the bottom rope of the ring and backing away as a group. Sahn stands his ground for a minute further however, an expression of frustration painted all over his face. Harley has come to, LaRusso is back to his feet, and they stand - in a firm lineup of four with TLS and Harvey Danger. They wait for Sahn to make his move.

Jim Gunt: Is this some sort of alliance, Mike?

Mike Rolash: Are these guys stupid enough to do that?

That move never happens, however, as Sahn drops out of the ring to reunite with the rest of The Eternals. Harley glances over at LaRusso at first - somewhat confused about the fact that he helped him - but then glances over at TLS and Harvey Danger - even more confused. Putting that aside, he nods his head and then looks back at The Eternals. At this point, "Under a Glass Moon" by Dream Theater begins to flood through the speakers as the show fades out for the night.

Show Credits

Results Compiled by the eFed Management Suite