

Golden Intentions: Golden Intentions 1

Promotion: Championship Wrestling Federation
Date: November 10, 2009
Location: Hartford Civic Center Coliseum — Hartford, Connecticut

Results

Fair Enough, Fair King

Match

≠/≠The camera cuts to backstage, where the Cyndicate are in their locker room preparing for the Golden Intentions match. The five members, the five brethren of blood sit in a circle, each with a steel chair underneath them. The Tormented Soul, the Cyndicate founder, Chaolin Sahn leans into the middle, with the rest of the group surrounding him. The Supreme Savior, Jarvis King, followed by the The Vile Spine, Joshua Monroe. Following him is The Devoted Hero, James Clark and last but not least, The Desired Rain, Ryan Storm. A stable of one, with a divine plan to follow. One of the Cyndicate would reign supreme at the end of Golden Intentions. It didn't matter which one. It never mattered.≠/≠

Chaolin Sahn: "We will bring them chaos, cuts upon the flesh of men. We will conquer this world, we will bring it to an end. We will bring punishment, paranoia and pain. Then, we go on to the monster, Cain. We are not five, we are one man. This has been written in stone, scribed onto the Cyndicate plan."

Ryan Storm: "Agreed."

Chaolin Sahn: We will be the last legions left in the ring, we will be the ones standing all. We are brothers, amongst them all."

Jarvis King: "Sorry to cut you off, Chaolin, but that's where you're wrong. I'm winning this thing. Not for the Cyndicate and it's flawed "Plan". Not for you or your collective mind. Not for anyone else in this room but for me. The paramount price, the world wide web wonder."

Chaolin: "You'll learn to relinquish that attitude, King, you'll learn that you can't do it on your own. How do you consider yourself royalty, Jarvis, when you do not have a throne? Alone, you're not at the top, you're another name in the crowd. The Cyndicate lyrics resonate, their voices heard clear and loud."

Jarvis King: "I guess I'll see you out there, Sahn. But, I'll tell you this. Do not hesitate to throw me over the top, because you can expect the same from me. From start to finish, I'm looking to win this thing, and I'm only looking out for myself."

Chaolin Sahn: "Fair enough, fair King."

There is a madness to her madness

Match

≠/≠The camera fades up and we see Cain, Elijah and Angel walking down a quiet suburban street, its late, a few lights in the houses on the street are on, but not many. Cain is flicking a baseball bat in a circle next to him; Angel is shaking up a can of fluorescent green spray paint. Elijah holds a map in front of him and looks around. Angel pulls a baseball out of her pocket. And places it on the top of one of the nearest mailbox to her.≠/≠

Angel: "Hey, big man, batter up!"

≠/≠Cain looks at the ball and smiles, he walks over to the mailbox and positions himself beside it pulling the bat over his shoulder and swinging a few slower practice swings at the ball, just to get his eye in. He shuffles his feet slightly

and then swings with all his might at the ball, missing it completely, hitting the mailbox about halfway up and smashing it to pieces, the ball bobbles along the floor finally resting a few feet away on the driveway of the house.

Cain: "Damn it, I got close with that one."

Angel picks up the ball and laughs, spraying a circle in the place where the ball landed and then spraying next to it, "attempt 17." The camera pans around the way they came from to show a series of mailboxes, trashcans and cars smashed and broken along the street.

Angel: "Yeah, you're getting much closer; you hit the mailbox with your first swing that time."

Cain: "I was always better at cricket, baseball isn't my game."

Angel: "I'm sure that's what the problem is. Not that you are shit at this. How far away are we Elijah?"

Elijah: "Not far now I believe, although Bobs directions were somewhat vague."

Cain: "It would probably have been a better idea to ask him when Angel wasn't there, Bob can be very easily distracted."

Elijah: "He did seem to have his mind elsewhere. But I believe despite the distraction he has actually furnished me with enough information to get us to our destination."

Angel: "Good good, and in the meantime, we can decorate more of the area with paint and broken stuff. Hey, where the hell is the fruitcake?"

Cain: "I was wondering that, I haven't seen her since we arrived in Pennsylvania."

Elijah: "She knows what she is doing. We will see her soon. There is a method to her madness."

Cain: "There is a madness to her madness."

Elijah folds the map up and puts it into his coat pocket, pulling out a box of matches as he stares straight forward at a huge billboard across the road. Angel notices this and smiles pulling out a bottle of lighter fluid from her pocket. Cain is swinging his bat around somewhat recklessly, hitting cars and lampposts. He finally notices what Elijah and Angel are looking at. The billboard is around 20ft high, the picture on it is of J.Rish, above the picture, in relatively small writing are the words "Lock Haven," below it, and in much larger writing it says "Home of CWF Owner J.Rish." Justin is smiling very cheesily with his thumbs up. Cain bursts into laughter.

Cain: "So we are in the right place then."

Elijah: "It would appear so."

Angel walks over to the billboard and sprays it with the lighter fluid as Elijah strikes up a match, he flicks the match onto the fluid and it catches instantly, turning the billboard instantly into a blazing inferno.

A resident runs out of his house looking horrified and then realises that it's the billboard that's on fire and his face turns from horror to relief.

Resident: "Oh thank god, I thought something important was on fire. You know that arrogant bastard put that up there himself."

Cain: "We are here to help sir!"

Cain, Elijah and Angel walk past the man as he calls his family out to come look at the fire, joined by other residents who begin cheering and clapping. Cain, Elijah and Angel bow to the crowd and then continue on their way.

Later

Match

≠A man is pacing around backstage. He has his phone in his hand and keeps looking at it and begins to look frustrated waiting for it to ring. Suddenly his ringtone “The way I am” by Eminem begins to play, he quickly answers.≠

Man: “You said you would call at 7. Its 7.05.”

≠We are unable to hear who he is on the phone to.≠

Man: “I am Backstage, by...”

≠He begins to look around looking for where he is.≠

Man: “I actually don’t know where I am...I don’t know where Cain’s room is... There is a large sweaty man stood behind me, he thinks I don’t know he is there but I do. I will ask him the way. Later.”

A Backup Plan

Match

≠Chester Taylor appears on the screen, reporting from backstage and with a microphone at the ready as he stands next to Chris Andrews who is jumping lightly on the spot. The crowd cheer as they see the man who then stops jumping for a few moments to smile and crack his neck.≠

Chester Taylor: “Here I am with one half of our recently crowned CWF Tag Team Champions, Chris Andrews, and Chris I gotta’ say you seem energized tonight.”

Chris Andrews: “Thanks Chester, I think I’d have to agree with you there. Angelica and I are coming off a big, hard fought win at Frozen Over Four so I think it’s fair to say that I’m hyped up and ready to go.”

Chester Taylor: “Well I’m sure that your fans are glad to hear it. So what do you think of your chances here tonight?”

Chris Andrews: “Hmm, I think I’ll do alright. Gotta’ be honest though, I’m not sure I can get the win here. There are a lot of awesome competitors in this match and then there’s the luck of the draw to consider.”

Chester Taylor: “So am I right in thinking that you don’t expect to get a win here tonight?”

Chris Andrews: “...I guess I have a good a shot as anyone else. But if I don’t win, well, I have a backup plan.”

Chester Taylor: “Oh? And that is?”

Chris Andrews: “Simple! Why beat twenty or so other people when I can just beat one? If I lose tonight then I just go after the big man himself, I mean hell, it’s not like I haven’t beaten Cain before.”

≠Chris starts to laugh before he returns to his energized jumping.≠

Chester Taylor: “Chris, you seem a bit more focused tonight, if you don’t mind my saying, no fun and games planned with Angelica tonight?”

Chris Andrews: “Between the match at Frozen Over, recovering from said match and then getting ready for this we didn’t really have the time. Sorry folks but I’m sure you can allow us one week away from our usual hijinks eh? See, I didn’t even make insinuate any jokes about “fun” and “games with Angelica! But you never know what will happen around here, maybe we’ll surprise someone tonight, who knows? I know I don’t!”

Chester Taylor: “Alright, out of interest is there anyone you’ll be keeping a particular eye on during the match tonight?”

Chris Andrews: “Anyone who comes near me I guess, heh, but I would say Jarvis King and Chaolin Sahn to name but two. Then there’s Elijah, Angelica, Angel, I think Street Shark could do well and Anubis looks like he’s a man...demon? Thing...on a mission. It’s wide open Chester, the only thing I can say for sure is that Cain won’t be the one to win... and this is the CWF so I’m only ninety-nine per-cent sure about that!”

Chester Taylor: “Alright then, well thanks Chris and good luck out there tonight.”

Proving Why I'm The Future

Match

≠/≠The camera cuts to the back where "The Desired Rain" Ryan Storm stands with a microphone in hand.≠/≠

Ryan Storm: "Golden Intentions. It's the one night where anyone can become a star by surviving long enough to reach Confliction. Lets be serious though, only a select few really have a chance to last that long.

Now I selected my number already in the back and know when I will enter. The best part is that I know when I enter, and nobody else does. Tonight I will prove why am I the future of the CWF, and the Cyndicate will reign supreme."

≠/≠Storm throws the microphone down on the ground, showing a more serious look than we've ever seen from him as he walks away from cameraview.≠/≠

Howdy Doodly!

Match

≠/≠Movie star Robert Robertson is sat backstage. He is dressed in a suit and surrounded by make up artists and hairdressers, he is chatting with them until he notices the camera. He quickly ushers them away, pulling the makeup tissue from around his neck and throwing it out of camera shot. One of the members of staff hand him a microphone he smiles at the camera.≠/≠

Robert Robertson: "Ladies and gentlemen welcome to a very, very, very special edition of the R.R. Rumours show. Today we are coming to you backstage from...you guessed it Golden Intentions. As well as a normal rumours we are joined by non other than Little miss O herself, Omega."

≠/≠The camera pans out and we see Omega sat opposite Robert with a huge smile on her face she leans forwards into the camera.≠/≠

Omega: "Howdy doodly, Rob-Rob!"

Robert Robertson: "Howdy doodly indeed. So Omega tell me on a scale of one to ten how excited are you to be on this show?"

Omega: "Somewhere between eleven and ninety billion! But I don't need that silly big belt now, I've got one of my very own that some very special friends made for me!"

Robert Robertson: "That's the sort of excitement we like on this show. We did see that very special belt but would you not like to get your hands on some real gold?"

Omega: "A girl can never have enough pretty things but I'm just here to make sure the Trekkies don't get any - and Caca and his icky friends too!"

Robert Robertson: "That's great, Omega recent news reports has led us here at R.R Towers to believe that King Nothing is involved in the bootlegging of alcohol for after show parties, is there any truth in this?"

Omega: "King Kong smells of stale beer and wee, I wouldn't buy boots, legs OR alcohol from him no matter how good a deal!"

Robert Robertson: "We also recently received a letter in our pigeon hole stating that Anubis was a twelve year old girl in drag. You see him/her on a daily basis Omega what is going on?"

Omega: "I can't say anything for absolute total sureness, all I know is I got a note a while ago asking where you could get a decent training bra and the signature was in hieroglyphics. Either that or it was written by a cockney."

Robert Robertson: "A cockney eh? So you are saying Cain could be the culprit? Maybe the bra is for him."

Omega: "What Caino does in his personal life is totally down to him, I think he's awesomeful regardless!"

Robert Robertson: "With or without training bra, which might we add, we think he needs."

Omega: "I think he is pretty, not as pretty as my special daddio but still!"

Robert Robertson: "Are you on psychiatric drugs of any kind?"

Omega: "It's like Sally used to say, I don't take drugs, Rob-Rob - I AM drugs!"

Robert Robertson: " If you were a Red Dwarf character, who would you be and why?"

Omega: "Mr. Flibble! The most awesomest penguin in history! More like peng-WIN, am I right?"

Robert Robertson: "Omega before we have to go we have to ask will you be participating in the pogo tournament later tonight?"

Omega: "Rob Rob, pogoining is awesome to the power of win. I will smash that.."

Robert Robertson: "Omega you have been amazing, this has been a very special edition of R.R Rumours, Ladies and gentlemen keep sexy."

Point Taken

Match

=/=Highlander walks through the corridors mentally preparing for the Golden Intentions match. Stopping at one point, he begins doing some stretches, when he is approached by King Nothing. The two look at each other for a few seconds.=/=

Highlander/King Nothing: "Hi."

=/=A few more seconds of silence.=/=

King Nothing: "Listen, about the other night.."

Highlander: "Look, I understand. You were drunk. It's not the way you really feel."

King Nothing: "Yeah, I know. But I said some things that.."

Highlander: "I know."

=/=A few more seconds of silence.=/=

Highlander: "OK, I've just realized the ambiguity of this conversation. We're talking about you calling me and telling me off for losing the tag titles, right?"

King Nothing: "What else would it be?"

Highlander: "Did you watch Storm's promo this week?"

King Nothing: "Point taken. But look, I think we're going to have to work together if we want to survive this match."

Highlander: "I was hoping you'd say that. I've thought up some strategies for the match. If we..."

PA System: "NEXT ENTRANT, KING NOTHING!!"

Highlander: "Fuck. Ok, let's just do what we always do, go out, fight like maniacs and try to watch each other's back."

=/=King Nothing laughs.=/=

King Nothing: "Sounds good. It's time for me to go out there and kick some ass man."

Visiting Rish's Hometown

Match

≠Cain and Angel are standing in front of the camera holding microphones, there is a man standing between them, he has glasses on and is wearing a tweed jacket.≠

Angel: Hello CWF, tonight, The Insurgency is visiting Rish's home town of Lock Haven in Pennsylvania and here with us at the moment is Rish's old High School teacher, Mr Snagglepuss

Teacher: Schaufenhause.

Cain: Showerhouse?

Teacher: Schaufenhause!

Angel: Whatever. We are here with his high school teacher. Now tell me Mr Teacher man, what was Justin like in High School?

Mr Schaufenhause: Well Justin was quite a quiet boy at school, he worked quite hard but he was easily distracted and led astray.

Cain: So what your saying is he was a nerd who had no mind of his own and ended up following the crowd. A Sheep with glasses essentially.

Mr Schaufenhause: Ummm, well not quite. He did begin to build his empire at high school.

Angel: By selling his body to the local sailors, we know all this already. Give us some meat dude!

≠He begins to look somewhat nervous as Angel begins to get a bit more aggressive, Cain motions for her to calm down.

Mr Schaufenhause: I...errr....well....I once heard a rumour, and it was just a rumour, that he....umm.....he may have....once shot a cat with a pellet gun.

Cain: Well there you have it folks, the nerdy sheep is also a cat killer.

Mr Schaufenhause: Errr, it didn't die.

Angel: We'll be the judges of that.

≠Can and Angel move away from the teacher and another person comes into view, a small squat woman with straggly hair and a dress that looks like it hasn't been washed for the last 3 years. She realises the camera is on her and she smiles, revealing huge gaps in her teeth.

Cain: Now, this is Tracy. Tracy was Justin's childhood sweetheart. Am I right in saying that you have not changed at all since High School?

≠Tracy nods enthusiastically as she holds up her yearbook photo, revealing the same gap toothed smile and straggly hair.

Angel: Wow, you really haven't changed. I just can't understand why it didn't work out between you two.

≠Tracy shrugs as a faraway look comes over her and her eyes begin to well up.

Angel: Tell you what Trace, we will set you two back up, the skank he is with at the moment is, well, she's out of action at the moment, I'm sure Justin has some space he could fit you in!

≠She smiles happily as Cain and Angel walk away from her.

Cain: He will need a lot of space to fit her in, finally, standing here with our friend Elijah is Justin's former Psychiatrist. Some of you may be surprised to learn that Justin had to use a psychiatrist but let's be honest, if that surprised you, then your dumber than a bag of rocks. Now, Dr Taylor, you were in fact Mr Rish's therapist?

Dr. Taylor: I'm afraid I can't reveal that information, Doctor-patient confidentiality.

=/= Elijah stares at Dr. Taylor with an expression somewhere between fury and contempt, and also a dose of recognition. Taylor glances at him a moment before his attention is drawn back to Cain. =/=

Cain: Don't worry, your secret's safe with us. You have doctor-patient confidentiality, we have "talk and we won't maim you" confidentiality. Same deal, but our agreement is a little more...pressing.

Dr. Taylor: Honestly, I...what the hell?

=/= Elijah remains staring at him, unblinking, his eyes flaring, almost murderous. He is shaking, his hands clenched into fists, fingernails digging into his palms. =/=

Dr. Taylor: What is your -

Elijah: Taylor. Ten years ago you were on transfer to another country.

Dr. Taylor: I don't -

Elijah: England.

Dr. Taylor: How did -

Elijah: York.

Dr. Taylor: What in the....oh fuck. It's you!

Elijah: You found someone who was young and beautiful and playful and innocent and you took her away from me, took her away from the world, to prove some pathetic theory to yourself. To make yourself important, to make yourself a somebody. You abused your position of trust and abused your powers as a doctor for your own miserable gain and caused a great deal of harm and a great deal of heartache. And then you fled like a coward when you were found out.

Dr. Taylor: The investigation -

Elijah: Grab him.

=/=Angel stares at Elijah in astonishment at his change in demeanour, drops the mic and pins the man's arms behind his back as Elijah lights a small blow torch and holds it just underneath Mr Taylors chin. He raises his head as far as he can away from the flame. His face is a picture of panic. Cain glances at Elijah, unsure.

Elijah: They will ask, "Doctor," and you will answer. The filth known as Rish. Speak.

Dr Taylor: I was his therapist, yes yes I was.

Cain: And what exactly is your professional opinion of Mr Rish?

Dr Taylor: I really, really can't tell you that.

=/=Elijah moves the blowtorch closer to his chin, then up towards his eye. Dr Taylor moves his face away from the flame

Dr Taylor: Ok!! OK!!! He is a delusional egomaniac, who thinks he really is the centre of the world. He thrives on power because he is mentally a weak person who likes to feel superior to others and he uses his money to do this!!

Cain: Wow, you really are a good therapist Dr Taylor; you got him down to a tee! Well that's all for now folks, join us later as we spend a bit more time in Lock Haven.

=/=Angel drops him as Elijah moves the blowtorch away and turns it off. Taylor falls to the floor, rubbing his face from the heat. Cain, Angel and Elijah begin to walk away.

Dr Taylor: You guys are a bunch of psychos!

=/=The three stop walking and turn back towards the therapist, he quickly stands up, immediately regretting his snap comment. Elijah walks over to him and gets right in his face.

Elijah: You have no idea.

He turns back and walks away with Cain and Angel on either side of him. Dr. Taylor calls after them.

Dr. Taylor: Elijah.

=/= Elijah turns, an intensity burning in his eyes. =/=

Dr. Taylor: I never meant to hurt her. I am sorry. Truly. I am sorry.

Elijah: Save your repentance for God. He may forgive you, he may have mercy on your soul. I will not.

=/= Elijah looks the man up and down, as if storing the image in his mind for later retrieval, a photograph burned in the brain. =/=

Elijah: Be seeing you.

=/=The three walk on down the street away from the locals.=/=

Cain: Where the hell is Omega with the tank?!

Like Old Times

Match

=/=Angelica is outside CWF World Champion Cains locker room. She is knocking impatiently on the door. Quickly the door flies open Cain stands in the door way.=/=

Angelica: "Dude. Guess what?"

Cain: "I don't know, do we always have to play this game?"

Angelica: "Please, just this last time...guess. I promise it's a good one."

Cain: "You are a tiny little midget gimp with a face like a squirrel having a shit."

Angelica: "No wrong. You would never get it anyway. *whispers* come close, I have something to show you."

=/=He looks at her startled.=/=

Cain: "I am not looking at a rash I don't care where it is!"

=/= She grabs his hand and pulls him out of the door, standing in front of him is CWF Legend 2Shady, the two men look at each other for a second. =/=

Cain: "You got fat."

2Shady: "Dogg you got old."

=/= Cain begins to tap the world title belt he has slung over his left shoulder .=/=

Cain: "Your no spring chicken yourself, how long you back for?"

2Shady: "Not sure dogg, just tonight I think, Justin probably wont give me a contract he will be worried I will take you title off your lil bitch ass, dogg."

Cain: "Dude I am 37, the only thing I call dogg, is my dog, dogg."

Angelica: "Play nicely boys"

=/=Cain takes his belt off his left shoulder and holds it in front of Shadys face, then lets it hang in his left hand.=/=

Cain: "I gots me a new belt"

=/=Shady begins to undo the belt on his trousers, he removes it and waves it in Cain's face.=/=

2Shady: "I gots me a belt too"

Angelica: "Yeah but your trousers have fallen down."

=/= He looks down and he is standing with his trousers round his ankles, Burley Bob from accounts walks over as he pulls them up, shuffling as he walks rubbing his hands together. =/=

Angelica: "HE isn't interested Bob, back off. "

=/=Bob stands looking at her open mouthed.=/=

Angelica: "Scoot."

=/= He sadly shuffles away from them. =/=

Cain: "I think you hurt his feelings."

Angelica: "He creeps me out, he was funny at first, but I think he is in love with Chris!"

Cain: "So what have you been doing all these years? Why have you come back now?"

2Shady: "Justin called me, guess he wanted a real champion back in the running for the belt."

Angelica: "Funny, then what happens when you don't win? An I beat yo ass!"

2Shady: "Then I..."

Cain: "Go back to Detroit, gangsta dogg."

=/= Shady laughs at Cain.=/=

2Shady: "Yeah something like that."

Angelica: "Well we cant stand around here flirting all day we have to get moving. We don't want people seeing you around. We cant give too much away Justin will do his nut. Are you two going to start crying when you have to say goodbye?"

Cain: "I will think of you everyday."

2Shady: "I cry myself to sleep, I miss you so much."

Cain: "I never got over losing you."

2Shady: "I...I...love you."

=/= Cain bursts out laughing. =/=

Cain: "Dude your so gay."

Angelica: "Come on lets get out of here, you can be "Together". Later."

=/= Angelica ushers Shady away from Cain's locker room. =/=

I Promise You

Match

=/=The camera shows Abigail Starr silently asleep in a hospital bed with bruises all over her face, a white sheet pulled up over her body to cover any other scars. The CWF President J. Rish can be seen looking at Abigail, emotion running through him as he begins to cry right in front of the cameras. Rish sits down on the bed of Abigail and places her hand

in his, looking up at the monitor and tubes sticking into the body of the former Impact Champion. Rish stares into her lifeless face, finally beginning to speak.=/=

J. Rish: "I will find out who did this to you, if it's the last fucking thing I ever do. I promise you Abigail."

=/=The camera cuts out as J. Rish rises Abigail's palm to his lips, gently kissing her as the tears drop down onto her hand.=/=

1st Golden Intentions Rumble

Match

=/=Ray Douglas stands in the center of the CWF ring, as the lights from the Birmingham NEC shine over the squared circle. The British fans that pack the building stand on their feet as Douglas puts the microphone up his lips, ready to begin the biggest match in Tuesday Night Massacre history.=/=

Ray Douglas: "Welcome ladies and gentlemen to Championship Wrestling Federation's Tuesday Night Massacre! Tonight we have a twenty five competitor Golden Intentions match in which two wrestlers will start in the squared circle, and at two minute intervals a new one will come from the back. The winner of tonight's Golden Intentions match will be the NEW World Heavyweight Championship #1 Contender going into the December eighth Confliction pay per view. Now let this very important night begin!"

Jim Gunt: "Twenty five competitors!? We only have announced nineteen, where the hell did Ray come up with twenty five? Nonetheless, this should be one hell of a match with the winner going on to face our new World Champion Cain at Confliction!"

Mike Rolash: "I still can't believe that Cain is our new World Champion, hell literally has frozen over! The only hope for CWF is that someone very talented wins this Golden Intentions match, and on that note, what are predictions for the winner of this massive match?"

Jim Gunt: "I think..."

=/=The arena goes dark as "Hysteria" by Muse hits. Cain walks out onto the stage in his trademark biker jacket, his newly won CWF World Heavyweight Championship draped over his shoulder. Cain raises his fist in the air as the blue and red flames erupt along the stage. He surveys the crowd, and raises his arm into the air.

The Flames burst up and engulf the entire stage. Cain walks through the smoke, slapping the loving British fan's outstretched hands as he makes his way down. Cain continues slapping the cheering fan's hands until he gets to the announce table of Jim Gunt and Mike Rolash, who sit dumbfounded by the arrival of the new champion. Cain places the large title belt on top of the table and looks up at the thousands of fans beginning to chant the hall of famer's name. Cain smiles back at his home country's cheers, sitting down at the announce table and placing a headset around his ears.=/=

Jim Gunt: "I have to say it is a great honor, Cain, to have you sitting in on commentary with us for this momentous Golden Intentions match!"

Cain: "Well thanks Jim, its good to be sitting here with you guys and not be in the back getting ready to come out into this crazy match. It should be an interesting battle, that's for sure."

Ray Douglas: "And now it's time to announce the unfortunate competitor who comes into Golden Intentions as number one..."

=/=The thousands of fans stand in anticipation of the first entrance's arrival, but begin a chorus of boos as the very familiar music hits. "Ride The Wings of Pestilence" by From First to Last screams over the PA system, as dark red spotlights flicker on and off from the stage, the only light in the entire Birmingham NEC. A long line of robe figures begin slowly walking out from behind the curtain, seemingly in a dark chant as each one passes down the ramp on the

way to the ring, at least twenty hooded men begin to form an evil star outside of the squared circle.

“The Tormented Soul” Chaolin Sahn reveals himself as the centerpiece, taking his hood to his shoulders, and raising his hands in the air to a shower of blistering jeers. The red spotlights go blank, nothing but darkness in the air as the guitar solo begins to bust through the speakers. Suddenly the lights come back to normal, and Chaolin Sahn stands inside of the middle of the ring, his open palms raised high in the air as if in an evil chant.=/=

Ray Douglas: “Coming in at 212 pounds from Tokyo, Japan....“THE TORMENTED SOUL” CHAOLIN SAHN!!”

Jim Gunt: “I can’t believe it! Chaolin Sahn comes in at number one, so if he has any hope at all of getting another shot at the new World Champion Cain; he’s going to have to go through the entire CWF roster to do so!”

Mike Rolash: “I’m sure this is exactly what you wanted, isn’t it Cain? Chaolin Sahn took you to the brink and beyond at Frozen Over, and as far as I’m concerned it should be him sitting here next to us as the new champion.”

Cain: “You’re entitled to your opinion Mike, but remember, i can reach you from here and i punch really hard, just ask your friend Caca Sahn.”

Ray Douglas: “Coming into Golden Intentions at number two...”

=/=The arena lights dim as Sophia by the Cruxshadows hits the sound system. A bright light can be seen in the entrance way, a dark figure silhouetted against the glare. Elijah remains still, staring at the ring contemplatively, before making his way down the ramp while staring right at Chaolin Sahn

As he arrives at the ring, Elijah hops onto the apron and into the squared circle. Elijah stands in the centre of the ring, his arms raised in the air as jets of fire spring from the ringposts to form an enormous X, backlighting him with flame.=/=

Ray Douglas: “Weighing in at 220 pounds from York, England....ELIJAH!!”

Mike Rolash: “Haha, what a god damn bloodbath this is going to be! If there is anyone Chaolin Sahn would love to have with him in the ring to start out tonight’s Golden Intentions, it’d be Elijah!”

Jim Gunt: “It is certainly going to be a long night with these two very worthy competitors starting things off in the ring. But I would have to think the chances of both of them winning tonight’s contest grows much shorter, they’re going to have to remain in the ring forty three more minutes if they hope to make it through all the entrances!”

Cain: “I know Elijah has what it takes to last the distance in this match, and I wouldn’t be shy on putting some money on that happening. Sahn couldn’t have asked for a worse start than having to face Elijah from the off.”

=/=The crowd filling the Birmingham NEC all stand in anticipation, as two of the biggest stars in the past five months of CWF stare each other down from across the ring. Elijah and Chaolin Sahn slowly make their way to the center of the ring, and Elijah strikes first with a front kick to the lower chest of The Tormented Soul.

Sahn staggers backwards but Elijah pulls him right back in and sends him into the ropes with an irish whip. Chaolin Sahn comes sprinting back just to get scooped up into the arms of Elijah, who prepares to deliver a Fallaway Slam to the former World Champion. Elijah tosses his Cyndicate adversary backwards to hit the maneuver, but Sahn floats over the head of Elijah and lands right on his feet.=/=

Jim Gunt: “These two are wasting little time in starting off tonight’s action in this Golden Intentions match, but expending yourself so early in the match may come back to haunt them!”

Cain: “Both men certainly have a hell of a challenge in front of them coming in a one and two, but I know for a fact that Elijah is very well prepared for this match.”

Mike Rolash: “Oh would you shut the hell up, I’m already getting sick of having you commentating with us already. If I

hear anymore suck-up remarks towards the Insurgency, I'm going to vomit."

Cain: "You won't have a chance to, I'm about to knock your ass out first."

≠/≠The Tormented Soul turns Elijah around, immediately striking the mysterious Insurgency member in the face with a brutal forearm. Chaolin Sahn backs up Elijah in the corner, opening his right hand and in one quick motion sending it directly into Elijah's chest for a thunderous chop. Elijah cringes forward to hold his chest in pain, but Sahn pushes Elijah back and nail another knife-edge chop to the former Impact Champion. A roar of boos comes from the British audience as their home-country hero continues taking a chop-fest from Chaolin Sahn.

Elijah attempts to comeback as he drills Chaolin with an uppercut to the jaw, but the shot does little effect as The Tormented Soul latches both of his fists together to send them rapidly forward into a devastating Double Japanese Chop to Elijah. The Insurgency icon takes the brunt of the attack right to his chest, knocking him up and over the top rope. The fans near ringside clammer to the front of the barricade in worry as Elijah holds onto the top rope in desperation, but as Sahn charges forward to knock him to the floor, Elijah swings his legs underneath the ropes to slide himself back into the squared circle.≠/≠

Cain: "Yes! Elijah with a great show of resiliency there by sliding back into the ring to avoid falling down to the floor."

Jim Gunt: "Chaolin Sahn and Elijah are giving each other everything they have, but they are definitely wearing themselves out in the process."

Mike Rolash: "Here comes the count, entrance number three is on their way out!"

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Ray Douglas: "Coming into Golden Intentions at number three..."

≠/≠"Let It Roll" by Divide the Day begins to blare over the sound system. Ryan Storm steps out from behind the curtain with a cocky smile on his face, rubbing his hands together as he steps on the stage. Storm slowly makes his way down to the ring, looking on with a smile as he sees his fellow Cyndicate member in the ring with Elijah.≠/≠

Mike Rolash: "I hate to use a cliché phrase, but business is sure to pick up now! We have two of the greatest wrestlers in CWF history in the ring with one of the most overrated pieces of crap I've ever seen! It's going to be a bloodbath!"

Cain: "Watch how you talk about Elijah, as well as I've gotten to know him the last few months there is one major thing I've found out about him. That is that he never backs down from a fight, and I can guarantee without a shadow of doubt that this will not be the first time he does."

Jim Gunt: "Nonetheless, things certainly are not in the favor of your Insurgency stablemate. He is now in the squared circle with not one but TWO of the infamous Cyndicate, he's going to have to fight the battle of his life if he hopes to survive a beating from those two piranhas!"

Ray Douglas: "Coming into Golden Intentions at 235 pounds from Philadelphia, Pennsylvania....RYAN STORM!!!"

≠/≠Inside the squared circle Elijah ducks under a big clothesline attempt from Chaolin Sahn, coming to a stop as he comes eye to eye with Ryan Storm as The Desired Rain stands upon the apron. Storm sends a cocky smirk back at Elijah, laughing as Chaolin Sahn attacks the Insurgency member from behind with a rising knee to his spine. Ryan Storm stalks into the ring as Sahn points down at Elijah, demanding his Cyndicate ally to pick their rival to his feet. The

Desired Rain wraps his right arm around the neck of Elijah, standing behind the mysterious one executing a deep Sleeper Lock.

Chaolin Sahn disturbingly measures up the former Impact Champion and swiftly brings his boot up to the ribs of Elijah, nailing him with a Buzzsaw Kick that sends him down to one knee. Ryan Storm twists the head of Elijah, using his strength to pull him back up to his feet. The Tormented Soul looks Elijah in the eyes as he attempts to fight out of the sleeper, spitting a stream of saliva right in his face. The fans begin to send echoing boos towards the ring, which grow in intensity as Sahn flips around and connects with a perfect Roundhouse Kick to Elijah's jaw.=/=" data-bbox="64 95 933 188"/>

Mike Rolash: "What a sensational combination of kicks from the Japanese Psychopath, Chaolin Sahn! The Cyndicate leader may have had the unfortunate draw of being tonight's first entrant- but is there anyone on the CWF roster who can throw this monster out?"

Cain: "I guess he's lucky that Rish isn't allowing the champion in this match. Every bit of me wants to get in the ring right now and save Elijah from this despicable double team from Storm and Caca, but on the other hand I am here to scope out my competition for Conflition."

Jim Gunt: "Elijah's only hope is that another member from the Insurgency comes in at number four!"

Cain: "I wouldn't go that far, Jim. Elijah may be taking the brunt of a beatdown from the Cyndicate now, but there is no way in hell he will let any one of those two throw him over the top."

=/"The Tormented Soul" Chaolin Sahn greets the thousands of fans in attendance for the Golden Intentions match with an evil sneer, as Ryan Storm presses his boot against the back of Elijah's head, pressing it down on the bottom rope to suffocate the Insurgency member. The psychopathic poet yells out to his Cyndicate ally, and Storm pulls Elijah up from the ropes. Ryan Storm tucks Elijah under his legs and lifts him up into the air, preparing to powerbomb Elijah over the top rope.

Chaolin Sahn sadistically bellows laughter from within his darkened soul as lifts his right arm into the air, spinning around and smashing his elbow right into the spine of Elijah. Elijah cringes in the arms of Storm, but The Desired Rain holds steadfast and turns around towards the ropes. The Insurgency hero fights back to try to save himself from defeat, raining down on Ryan Storm with hard right fists. Storm staggers backwards, and in one swift moment Elijah flicks his legs up and sends Storm flying right into Chaolin Sahn with a huge Hurricanrana.=/=" data-bbox="64 504 933 598"/>

Cain: "There we go!! Elijah has these brilliant English fans on their feet after that hurricanrana, and he not only took out Ryan Storm with that but Storm flew right into Caca!"

Mike Rolash: "Would you please stop calling him Caca Sahn? It makes little to no sense, but I guess if I stop and think about it; you never did make much sense did you Alex?"

Cain: "You really do want to be knocked out tonight, don't you?"

Jim Gunt: "Guys can we PLEASE just call the action here? Wait, here comes the count! Elijah could definitely use a little help out here."

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Ray Douglas: "Coming into Golden Intentions at number four..."

≠/≠Billy Anderson steps out from behind the curtain when "People Are Crazy" by Billy Currington hits. He walks out of the curtain as red and blue streamers explode all the way down the ramp. He slaps hands with the fans, and climbs the steel steps. Anderson looks inside the ring where Elijah stands above the fallen Cyndicate members, quickly going in between the ropes to enter the ring.≠/≠

Mike Rolash: "Haha! Here comes the cavalry, Billy Anderson is going to get torn apart by the Cyndicate."

Cain: "At least he is a trustworthy competitor, that is something CWF seems to be short on at the moment. Billy may have picked up a couple of losses the last few weeks, but there would be no bigger way to get back on track than winning Golden Intentions."

Jim Gunt: "That's right Cain, and you know The Unbreakable One is going to be looking to get a little revenge on the Cyndicate tonight after losing to Chaolin Sahn two weeks ago on Massacre."

Ray Douglas: "Weighing in tonight at 225 pounds from Rincon, Georgia....BILLY ANDERSON!!!"

≠/≠Billy Anderson quickly picks up Ryan Storm, lighting up the Desired Rain with a flurry of rights and left jabs that knock Storm back into the corner. The Unbreakable One grabs the left arm of Storm, hip tossing him up and over the top rope. The fans inside the Birmingham NEC cheer briefly but Ryan Storm lands with his feet on the apron, grabbing onto the rope to save himself from falling to the ground below. Chaolin Sahn and Elijah lock up in the center of the ring, before Elijah breaks away and lands a big right hook to the face of Sahn.

The Tormented Soul staggers backwards and falls right into the hands of Elijah as he charges at him and obliterates Sahn with a spear. Meanwhile, Billy Anderson swings his boot and hit's a front kick to Storm's chest, trying as hard as he can to knock The Desired Rain off the apron. Storm comes back with a forearm across the head of Anderson, suddenly pulling down on the top rope and springing himself over the ropes, grabbing onto Billy Anderson's head for an awe-inspiring Tornado DDT.≠/≠

Jim Gunt: "What a hell of a spinning Tornado DDT from Ryan Storm, he's looking to make a huge impact in Golden Intentions."

Cain: "But if it came down to him and his "leader" Sahn in the end, would Storm have the guts to face off against the Cyndicate leader?"

Mike Rolash: "So you're predicting Ryan Storm vs. Chaolin Sahn in the final two? You sure have a lot of faith in the Insurgency."

Cain: "I never said that I predicted those two in the finals, as far as I'm concerned the both of them can rot in hell. But I would be entertained to say the least if Storm turned his back on Sahn and eliminated him."

≠/≠With Billy Anderson and Chaolin Sahn down on the canvas, Elijah squares off in the center of the ring with Ryan Storm. Storm pulls Elijah in for a headlock, wrenching down painfully, but Elijah quickly pushes out of it and sends Storm flying towards the ropes. Ryan Storm bounces off the ropes into the hands of Elijah who flicks him up into the air and down with a quick Scoop Slam. With the crowd soundly behind Elijah, he lifts the Desired Rain up onto his shoulder and makes his way towards the ropes.

The Cyndicate founder Chaolin Sahn grabs onto the torso of Ryan Storm from behind Elijah, ripping his stablemate out of the grip of the Mysterious One. Elijah charges at the duo but they are ready for him, almost taking Elijah's head right off with a devastating Double Clothesline. Elijah crumbles to the canvas as the Birmingham NEC fans begin a "FUCK THE CYN-DI-CATE!" chant, which draws nothing but a psychotic smile from Chaolin Sahn as he joins in with Ryan Storm to stomp down on their rival.≠/≠

Cain: "This is really getting out of hand here, maybe I'm going to have to go into the ring and whoop these boys asses after all."

Mike Rolash: "I knew you couldn't just sit here and call a fair match. You Insurgency puked spew on and on about wanting a fair fight.."

Cain: "Mike, I'm telling you man. Stop the shit now."

Mike Rolash: "...Uh...I'm done."

Jim Gunt: "I think that's the first time I've ever seen Mike speechless in my entire life! It's about time for the countdown, we really need someone to oppose the Cyndicate here."

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Ray Douglas: "Coming into Golden Intentions at number five..."

≠/"Bullet In The Head" by Rage Against the Machine begins to play to a silent response from the English fans. As soon as the Tyrant, CWF Paramount champion Jarvis King's massive bodyguard, walks out from behind the curtain they immediately sigh in disappointment of a saving grace for Elijah and Billy Anderson. Tyrant raises his huge arms in the air, roaring out loud as he makes his way down the ramp, before laughing out loud as he sees his stablemates already in charge inside the squared circle.≠/

Cain: "Are you fucking kidding me!? It looks like The Cyndicate have all drawn some pretty shit numbers, but their numbers game is sure to be a hard challenge to overcome."

Mike Rolash: "Jarvis King's massive African bodyguard is making his in-ring debut tonight at Golden Intentions, and what better way to do it than eliminate the poetic scum Elijah!"

Jim Gunt: "Things are certainly not looking good for Elijah right now; who along with Chaolin Sahn has been in this Golden Intentions match for a grueling six minutes. His and Anderson's only hope is that Tyrant isn't nearly as destructive as he looks."

Ray Douglas: "Weighing 300 pounds, from Montreal, Quebec....THE TYRANT!!!"

≠/Tyrant stands over seven inches taller than any of the four competitors in the ring, gazing across from The Unbreakable One and Elijah in the opposite corner along with Storm and Sahn. Billy Anderson charges forward for a lariat on the brute Tyrant, who lunges his arms forward towards Billy's neck, lifting The Unbreakable One up into the air and splatting him to the canvas with a two-handed Chokebomb.

The English audience surround the ring in a chorus of boos as The Tormented Soul, The Desired Rain, and The Tyrant all surround Elijah. Elijah looks across the faces of all three Cyndicate members, shaking his head back and forth in frustration. Suddenly Elijah charges forward and dropkicks the hell out of Chaolin Sahn, launching the former World Champion over the top rope. Tyrant quickly outreaches his arms, grabbing ahold of The Tormented Soul from midair and yanking him back into the ring.≠/

Cain: "Damn it, Sahn should be gone from Golden Intentions after that massive dropkick from Elijah. But once again the Cyndicate come to his aid and help him cheat his way out of defeat."

Jim Gunt: "Just think, we have Jarvis King and the returning "The Hero" James Clark AND Joshua Monroe left to come out here tonight for the Cyndicate. This could be a very long night."

Mike Rolash: "Chaolin Sahn has said it before, they are taking over this federation and renaming it the Cyndicate

Wrestling Federation. And after what I've seen here in the first five minutes of Golden Intentions; I believe him."

Cain: "You would say that you slimy son of a bitch."

≠/≠As Tyrant pulls The Tormented Soul back into the ring from over the top rope, Elijah and Billy Anderson finally get a momentary two on one advantage on Ryan Storm. Billy Anderson lands an uppercut under Storm's chin, causing The Desired Rain to stumble right back in the arms of Elijah. The Insurgency hero lifts Storm vertically in the air, floating him over to the middle of the ring with a Perfectplex. Before Elijah can pull himself back up to his feet, Tyrant and Chaolin Sahn are on the attack.

Tyrant boots down on Elijah's ribs with a powerful stomp, with The Tormented Soul grapples with The Unbreakable One. Billy pounds Sahn with a hard right, followed by an even stiffer left, knocking the Cyndicate founder back into the turnbuckle. Tyrant stands behind Billy Anderson with evil intent in his bloodshot eyes, pulling the arms of The Unbreakable One up and spiking him backwards with a Dragon Suplex. Chaolin Sahn, Ryan Storm, and Tyrant once again stand over the devastation they've caused as the CWF tron lights up for the ten count.≠/≠

Jim Gunt: "Here comes the number six entrant...PLEASE tell me it's not another member from the Cyndicate!"

Mike Rolash: "That would be hilarious! The Cyndicate have dominated Golden Intentions right from the getgo, and our beloved World Champion Cain has to sit here with us and watch it all go down."

Cain: "I didn't HAVE to come out here and commentate for the night, I just thought it would have been too boring a night to sit in the locker room by myself and watch the match on a screen."

Jim Gunt: "I don't blame you Cain, this is without a doubt the best seat in the entire Birmingham NEC. I love this job!"

Mike Rolash: "I hate both of you."

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Ray Douglas: "Coming into Golden Intentions at number six..."

≠/≠The lights dim cross the arena as "Our Truth" by Lacuna Coil screams out. Lights in red and white flash, alternating piercing the darkness. The fans scream out for Angel as she skips out across the stage, staring out and occasionally letting out a primal scream, going across to the other side and repeating the process. Angel sees the carnage in the ring, wasting no time as she sprints down the stage towards the ring.≠/≠

Jim Gunt: "OH....MY....GOD!!"

Cain: "The odds may be more than evened up now guys, as the Insurgency's own Impact Champion is coming straight for the Cyndicate!"

Mike Rolash: "That may not be the smartest thing for Angel to do, the Cyndicate have decimated everyone that's entered Golden Intentions so far. I can't see Angel being any different."

Cain: "You don't know Angel like I do."

Mike Rolash: "How well DO you know Angel!?"

Cain: "Erm...let's stick to calling this match."

≠/≠The Cyndicate's evil legion salivates at the arrival of the Hardcore Bitch, the trio literally licking their lips in

anticipation. Angel dives underneath the bottom rope, rising up in one swift motion and colliding with the lower chest of Tyrant, bringing him down with a hard clothesline. Ryan Storm and Chaolin Sahn leap onto Angel immediately after, tucking their arms over Angel's head and crashing her all the way up and over with a Double Suplex.

The Cyndicate duo have little time to gloat around, as Elijah and Billy Anderson have regrouped. Anderson punishes Ryan Storm with a front kick to the face, before finally nailing a Punk Kick that sends Storm toppling over the ropes. The crowd cheers momentarily but The Desired Rain holds onto the top rope, skinning the cat once again and quickly climbing back into the ring. Elijah cracks Chaolin Sahn with an elbow to the face, but Sahn comes right back with a Spinning Heel Kick to Elijah.=/=

Jim Gunt: "Elijah and Chaolin Sahn have now been in the ring for nine minutes, and neither competitor is showing any sign of slowing down in this brutal Golden Intentions rumble."

Mike Rolash: "Nevermind that, did you see the skill of Ryan Storm once again catching the ropes and saving himself? He's skinned the cat deeper than Shawn Michaels himself!"

Cain: "I'm pretty sure Shawn Michaels never skinned a cat before, but I might be wrong."

=/=Angel clubs Chaolin Sahn in the back of the head with a front dropkick, breaking his attention away from Elijah. Tyrant and Elijah begin to brawl it out as Tyrant raises his knee and jams it into the ribs of the Insurgency member. The Tormented Soul turns around and gets an uppercut from Angel, who grabs the left arm of Chaolin Sahn and whips him into the ropes. Unfortunately there is a roadblock in the path of Sahn and The Tormented Soul blows right through him, leveling Billy Anderson with a devastating lariat right to his neck, crashing The Unbreakable One over the top rope and all the way out to the floor.=/=

Jim Gunt: "Billy Anderson has been eliminated! Angel sent Chaolin Sahn right into him with that Irish whip, and Sahn smashed The Unbreakable One with a lariat, knocking him out of Golden Intentions!"

Mike Rolash: "So much for Billy making an impact tonight, he only lasted six minutes!"

Cain: "That's still pretty impressive considering the talent that is in the ring right now. Billy Anderson came out with a lot to prove and I think gave a good showing."

Mike Rolash: "Here comes the count!"

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Ray Douglas: "Coming into Golden Intentions at number seven..."

=/=“Bad” by Michael Jackson hits over to the PA system and the fans fall silent in wonder of the next entrant. A tan, well-built blonde man steps out from behind the curtain, smiling back at the thousands of fans in attendance for Golden Intentions. Down the man's wrestling trunks the words “Eddie Williams” can be seen. Williams slaps a few hands on his way down to the ring, eyeing up the competition.=/=

Mike Rolash: "Who in the living hell is this guy?"

Jim Gunt: "Eddie Williams from New Legends of Wrestling! The rumors have been floating around all week that CWF Owner J. Rish has been trying to work out some kind of interpromotional deal with this company, and Williams has been a member of CWF quite a few years ago."

Cain: "The guy looks pretty stacked, but he's going to have to be going into the ring with Elijah, Angel, and the Cyndicunt."

Mike Rolash: "You can't say Cyndicunt on national television!"

Cain: "Oh fuck off, Mike."

Ray Douglas: "Coming into tonight at 238 pounds, from Cleveland, Ohio... EDDIE WILLIAMS!!"

./=Eddie Williams makes his way up the steel steps and into the ring, immediately going after the Tyrant and Ryan Storm who have been working on Elijah in the corner. Williams pulls The Desired Rain in, sending Storm face-first down to the canvas with a Drop Toe Hold. Chaolin Sahn slides underneath the bottom rope trying to get away from an attack from the intense Angel, but she follows him outside the ring and levels The Tormented Soul with a hard taped right fist. Chaolin Sahn staggers backwards, taking another punishing right jab from the Hardcore Bitch.

Back inside the squared circle Eddie Williams and Elijah lock up in the center of the ring, before NLW's New Face of Fame easily tosses the exhausted Elijah into the ropes. Eddie Williams follows Elijah in at a rapid speed, executing his trademark "Starstruck" Yakuza Kick to the Insurgency Member and sending Elijah crashing down to the canvas. Angel lands another right hand to Chaolin Sahn, knocking The Tormented Soul back against the steel steps. She uses all her power to lift Sahn up into the air with thousands of British fans behind her, and seconds later Chaolin Sahn is soaring straight down, cracking his back dangerously against the top of the steel steps with a sickening AA Spinebuster. ./=

Cain: "We're almost twelve minutes into this match, and Sahn is down big time after taking that Spinebuster right onto the top steel ring step. Angel's taking Caca apart!"

Jim Gunt: "NLW's Eddie Williams is looking brilliant in his CWF homecoming with that Yakuza kick to Elijah, I wouldn't mind having this guy permanently back on the roster."

Mike Rolash: "The Cyndicate need to regroup here, the number's game is still very much to their favor and they need to make sure they don't let this "golden" opportunity slip away!"

Cain: "You mean like they did at Frozen Over IV?"

./=Angel looks on with a sadistic grin on her face as Chaolin Sahn back wrenches in the air, screams coming from Sahn as he flops around in pain. The Tyrant whips NLW's Eddie Williams into the ropes, catching Williams after he bounces back and dropping him with a Fireman's Carry Slam. The massive Tyrant stomps down on the chest of Eddie Williams, drilling him with boot after painful boot. Ryan Storm grabs the arms of Elijah and lifts the Insurgency member over his shoulders, drilling Elijah face-first into the steel turnbuckle. The Desired Rain then abruptly drops Elijah down to the canvas with a Spinning Neckbreaker, and the CWF Tron once again lights up with the ten count. ./=

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Ray Douglas: "Coming into Golden Intentions at number eight..."

./=The fans boo as "It's My Life" by Bon Jovi hits. Street Shark makes his way out from the backstage area with a huge smile on his face as the crowd begin to scream out loud, Street Shark makes his way down the ramp and stares at the competition in the ring. Shark turns his head over to the announce table where Cain sits next to Mike Rolash and Jim Gunt, casting a smile towards the current CWF World Champion as he approaches the table. ./=

Cain: "That big son of a bitch doesn't want to come over here and get a piece of me."

Mike Rolash: "You sound pretty confident sitting here with a headset on, why don't you go take Street Shark on face to face? I think he had you beat in Scotland, but I guess fluke wins are a major part of wrestling these days."

Jim Gunt: "Shark is climbing into the ring now, but he surely wanted to get Cain's attention before making his entrance. Street Shark stands at an unbelievable seven foot three, it's going to be damn near impossible to eliminate him from Golden Intentions!"

Ray Douglas: "Weighing in tonight at 296 pounds, from Glasgow, Scotland....STREET SHARK!!"

≠/≠Street Shark rushes into the ring towards the charging Eddie Williams, lifting the former CWF and current NLW wrestler up onto his massive shoulders before driving him straight down for a Samoan Drop. Ryan Storm attacks Street Shark from behind, hitting a swift kick to the lower back of the big man. Shark completely no-sells the attack, grabbing The Desired Rain by the neck and violently throwing him all the way across the ring. Storm flips through the air and crumbles down to the canvas with a tattered rag doll.

Angel has Chaolin Sahn pulled off the steps on the outside, now sending repeated forearm smashes to the face of the Tormented Soul. Sahn catches her fourth attempt, grabbing ahold of Angel's right arm and flipping her over with an arm drag right into the steel barricade holding the Birmingham NEC's thousands of fans back. Chaolin Sahn leaves Angel in a pile of the outside of the ring, sliding himself back into the squared circle just to get a European Uppercut from Elijah. Elijah pulls the former World Champion in for a Snap Suplex, but the Cyndicate bodyguard Tyrant drills his knee into the back of Elijah to save Sahn.≠/≠

Mike Rolash: "Once again the Cyndicate are showing that numbers matter here tonight, Elijah was attempting to suplex Chaolin Sahn right out of the ring but the newcomer Tyrant came for the save!"

Cain: "The only way Sahn can make it through the entirety of this match is if he's carried the entire time from his stable of demonic punks. The Cyndicate represent everything I hate about professional wrestling."

Jim Gunt: "I agree with you, but there are more than enough other competitors in the ring to make it a fair fight! We have Chaolin Sahn, Elijah, Ryan Storm, Tyrant, Angel, Eddie Williams and Street Shark all remaining in the ring, seven superstars hungry for the World Title shot at Confliction, with seventeen more in wait to come out!"

≠/≠The three members of the vaunted Cyndicate regroup across the ring from Angel and Elijah, while Eddie Williams and Street Shark battle it out in the corner. Shark takes his massive right hand and violently throws it against the chest of Williams with an open hand chop, sending the NLW wrestler into a painful scream. Williams braces himself as Street Shark raises his arm again, spiking the bear-like arm down for another chop. Angel and Elijah make their way over to the Cyndicate together, charging at them all at one time in locked arms.

All five competitors ensue in a legendary fist fight, but Tyrant and Ryan Storm quickly double team Angel as Storm lifts Angel in the air and lands her right on Tyrant's knees with a textbook Backbreaker. Elijah and Chaolin Sahn once more square off in the ring, as Street Shark lifts Eddie Williams up onto the top rope. Elijah drops Chaolin down with a DDT, just as Williams hit's a right hand to Shark. Street Shark grabs the neck of Eddie Williams in response, his face bright red in anger as he chokeslams Williams onver the top rope to the outside. Shark laughs and raises his hands in the air as Eddie Williams lays in a beaten pile outside the ring.≠/≠

Jim Gunt: "We are almost one third of the way through Golden Intentions, and NLW's Eddie Williams just became the second competitor to be eliminated! What a hell of a night this has been so far."

Cain: "Certainly a nice change of pace for myself, I'm used to being in the ring competing with the best. Tonight I get to just sit back and watch it all go down."

Mike Rolash: "And that is the way you like it, isn't it you coward? The Insurgency has gotten beaten down and

outnumbered by the Cyndicate throughout most of this match, but I haven't seen you get to your feet in anger once. How much do you actually care about your so called brothers?"

Cain: "I care about the Insurgency a lot, but Golden Intentions deserves to have a clean winner, no matter who it turns out to be. Hey I'm hearing from the back that we have to go to a quick commercial break, we'll get you fans back here to the action as soon as we possibly can!"

Jim Gunt: "Okay we're back from the break and it's time for our next entrant!"

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Ray Douglas: "Coming into Golden Intentions at number nine..."

≠Metallica's King Nothing blares over the speakers and the arena begins to fill with a red, misty fog. The mist creeps from under every seat in the arena, and becomes nearly opaque. The fans recognize the entrance and hit their feet with anticipation of the man who is stepping out from behind the curtain. King Nothing walks out onto the stage. He stops in the middle, scans the audience and watches the smoke disappear. He cracks his neck from side to side and walks toward the ring with an intent look on his face. King Nothing stares down at the squared circle as he makes his way towards the ring.≠

Jim Gunt: "Here we go!"

Cain: "I have been very impressed by King Nothing over the recent months, despite losing to Angelica and Chris Andrews at Frozen Over he has a very strong upside and a great chance of being a future champion."

Mike Rolash: "If he can stay away from the booze that is."

Jim Gunt: "He's looking pretty good tonight, Mike. King Nothing could very well be a sleeper pick to win Golden Intentions."

Ray Douglas: "Weighing in tonight at 280 pounds and coming from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania....KING NOTHING!!"

≠King Nothing quickly slides into the ring, immediately running at Ryan Storm and nailing him with a Big Boot to the face. Nothing screams out to a huge response from the audience, before locking up with the massive Tyrant and whipping him hard into the turnbuckle. King Nothing raises his right fist in the air, slamming into the face of Tyrant with slow, methodical punches that the Birmingham fans chant along with. Street Shark and Angel go at it on the other side of the ring, the giant Enterprise member scooping Angel up into the air for a potential Body Slam.

Shrieks of fear come from the British audience, as Shark moves towards the ropes with Angel lifted high in the air against his chest. Elijah moves towards Street Shark to save his stablemate and friend, while Ryan Storm hits King Nothing in the back with a running Cross Body Block, spinning through the air before crashing down on the Hardcore Legend. Elijah raises his arms up to turn around Street Shark but doesn't realize Chaolin Sahn is right behind him, until The Tormented Soul latches onto the waist of Elijah and tosses him backwards with a rough overhead German Suplex. Shark stares his way through the jeering English audience, chuckling back at them as in one violent motion he chucks Angel over to the top rope.≠

Jim Gunt: "CWF's current Impact Champion is GONE from Golden Intenti...wait, NO!"

Cain: "Angel had ahold of the middle rope with the tips of her fingers, her feet inches away from sweeping the floor

below her! What a close call there, but I hope she can get back in the ring before Shark notices she saved herself.”

Mike Rolash: “We have some incredible talents in the ring right now, I think our fans would be satisfied with any one of these seven winning Golden Intentions tonight. But my pick Jarvis King hasn’t made his entrance to the ring yet, so all bets are off until he does.”

Cain: “I wouldn’t mind hooking up one on one with Jarvis, but you can’t underestimate anyone in a match like this. Everybody is looking to make a huge statement in this match, and I can’t wait to see who becomes my Confliction opponent. Right now I’m hearing we have to go to a short commercial break, we’ll keep you posted with tonight’s action when we return.”

Angel teeters over the outside floor, still coming dangerously close to letting her swinging feet touch the ground, but she uses the ropes to yank herself back up onto the apron. Street Shark turns around and realizes that his second elimination hadn’t ended successfully, raising both his arms up into the air as he approaches Angel on the outside of the ropes. Shark reaches out in one quick motion and rips his arms around the throat of Angel, hoisting her up and over the top rope for a Double Chokeslam. Angel dangles down in the air, but catches her feet on the top rope to spring up out of Street Shark’s grip, catching him off the ropes and sending him flying down to the canvas with a beautiful Spinning Headscissors takedown.

King Nothing and Ryan Storm fight back and forth with hard right hands, neither man letting the other get the better of him in this all important battle. Storm lands an uppercut to King, causing Nothing to stagger backwards towards the ropes. The Desired Rain approaches the legendary wrestler, but from out of nowhere King Nothing launches his right foot up into the air and Superkicks the living daylights out Ryan Storm, causing him to fly through the air and land halfway across the squared circle.

Mike Rolash: “What a superkick from the King of Nothing! What the hell is a King of…”

Jim Gunt: “Just stop Mike, that joke is more played out than your 80’s style hair-do.”

Cain: “He does have a point there, you look like a total mess Mike. Maybe you need to get on the tele, I hear Queer Eye for a Straight Guy is looking for some new potential “talent” to make over.”

Jim Gunt: “Hahaha, well we’re sixteen minutes into this Golden Intentions Match, its time for entrant number 10!”

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Ray Douglas: “Coming into Golden Intentions at number ten…”

“Kiss Off” by the Violent Femmes plays over the sound system as Joshua Monroe makes his official return to CWF, walking out of the black curtain to an all too familiar chorus of boos. The Vile Spine’s lips curl up in a Grinch-like smile, the evilness literally seeping through him as he struts down the steel entrance ramp.

Cain: “Ah hell, just when things were starting to get interesting around here...we get yet ANOTHER Cyndicate member? We’re literally starting to fill the ring with those chumps.”

Mike Rolash: “It’s once again a testament of how the Cyndicate really are taking over CWF. We are only ten people into this Golden Intentions match but already we have four of the very best in the ring, and coincidentally they are all members of the vaunted Cyndicate.”

Jim Gunt: "Of course you're going to ignore King Nothing, Street Shark, Angel and Elijah who all have just as much chance to win tonight's battle. I have a feeling the Cyndicate numbers are only going to last so long, especially with almost all of them getting very early entrees into Golden Intentions."

Ray Douglas: "Weighing in at 239 pounds and from Detroit, Michigan...."VILE SPINE" JOSHUA MONROE!!"

./=Tyrant, Ryan Storm and Chaolin Sahn all have Elijah trapped in the corner, each one of the three taking turns stomping down the Insurgency Enigma. Street Shark and King Nothing face off in the center of the ring, Shark whipping the Unexpected member into the ropes and lifting him up as he returns, sending King over with a Scoop Slam. Angel rolls out of the ring as "Vile Spine" Joshua Monroe continues to stand outside with a sadistic smile on his face, which quickly dissipates as Angel charges towards him, landing a roaring right jab to his dirty face.

Monroe collapses backwards onto the steel ramp, but CWF Impact Champion doesn't let up as she crushes his face with a straight-forward Front Kick. She gets on top of Joshua Monroe's chest to send a flurry of punches down upon him, but the Vile Spine instead slaps Angel right across the face with a stiff open hand. The two begin shooting each other with back and forth right hands, rolling around the entrance ramp as the action ensues in the ring. Street Shark lifts King Nothing up to try to pull him to his feet, but Nothing instead drills his shoulder into the gut of the monster Shark. King Nothing wraps his arm around the Enterprise enforcer's head, swinging him over and hitting a powerful Twist of Fate./=

Jim Gunt: "We are almost halfway through this spectacle of a contest, and I have to say that so far Golden Intentions has certainly been the success that many speculated it would be."

Cain: "CWF has a lot of talent right now, possibly the most it has ever had in all the years of being in business. I have been in the locker room with thousands of guys over the years, and for the most part I respect damn near the entire current roster."

Mike Rolash: "Right now we have four Cyndicate members in the ring and four non-Cyndicate members, with the returning "Hero" James Clark and Jarvis King still waiting in the back! These guys have to realize that they need to throw out some of the big dogs now if they want any chance of remaining through the match."

Cain: "The Cyndicate are absolutely destroying my boy Elijah in the corner, and with Angel on the outside in a fist fight with Joshua Monroe, there isn't anyone in there willing to step up in Elijah's defense. I can't stand to sit here and watch him get stomped to hell like this."

Mike Rolash: "Then why the hell don't you do something about it? You talk such a big talk but that's all you can do, isn't it?"

Cain: "Because I'm doing my JOB, maybe you should watch and learn something Mike. If I do any better of a job they're going to put you in the unemployment line in favour of me."

Jim Gunt: "He terk yer jherb!! Ahem, I mean...here comes the count!"

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Ray Douglas: "Coming into Golden Intentions at number eleven..."

./=As the harmonic rumbling intro to "DNR" by Testament begins to play, as the arena plunges into darkness. Scenes

of atomic explosions, nuclear waste, barbed wire fences and war skirmishes flash across the screen, before suddenly, the song explodes into action. The lights cut back on, revealing former CWF World Champion Drake Hazard standing defiantly at the top of the ramp. The sight of the legendary murderer brings the Birmingham fans to their feet in boos, but Drake pays them no mind as he wipes the blades of hair from his face. He slowly begins to make his way to the ring, ignoring the showers of boos which rain down upon him.=/=

Jim Gunt: "OH MY GOD!"

Mike Rolash: "Drake Fucking Hazard, you've got to be kidding me! We haven't heard a word from this psychopath since CWF went out of business in 2003, but for one night only at least....the Beast IS Back!"

Cain: "It's been a long, long time since I have seen or heard from this guy, but back years ago he fought 'Angel' Joe Thompson in a Triple-Tier Cage Match, the very last match this company had before going out of business the last time around!"

Mike Rolash: "Drake has never looked as big as he does today, and if I remember things correctly, he was never a very happy individual. Drake Hazard for the win!"

Ray Douglas: "He is the former CWF World Champion, the psychopath returning to the company for one more night of brutality....DRAKE HAZARD!!"

=/=Drake Hazard walks right past Angel and Joshua Monroe as they brawl on the outside of the ring, his eyes placed squarely on the action inside the wrestling ring. Every competitor has turned their attention to the former CWF World Champion, but Hazard slides in and immediately goes to work. He lands a huge boot to the head of Ryan Storm, nails a brutal lariat to knock down King Nothing, finally coming eye to eye with CWF's current psychopath "The Tormented Soul" Chaolin Sahn. Sahn and Hazard stare each other in the eye in a very odd moment, the two competitors seemingly in a mental conversation. The crowd inside the Birmingham NEC begin feeling uneasy as the two brutes stare each other down, but scream out cheers as they finally come to blows.

Chaolin Sahn cracks Drake Hazard in the face with a hard right hand, followed by another, but the felon Drake Hazard doesn't wince at all from the blows. Hazard swings his knee into the air in one quick motion, drilling it into the skull of The Tormented Soul. Drake Hazard lifts Chaolin up onto his shoulders for a Death Valley Driver, walking towards the turnbuckle and leaning downwards on his right side to bash Sahn's head off the steel turnbuckle. Drake teeters The Tormented Soul over, ready to send him flying over the top with a DVD, but Tyrant once again saves his Cyndicate partner by sending a deep kick right to the spine of Drake Hazard.=/=

Mike Rolash: "Tyrant saves Chaolin Sahn one more time from being thrown over the top rope, Sahn surely isn't Mr. Popularity in this Golden Intentions Match, is he?"

Cain: "Sahn is an asshole and the entire roster knows it. I'm not at all surprised at how far these guys are willing to go to get him out, not only is he a huge threat in this match but he's also made many enemies over the past few months."

Jim Gunt: "But on the same hand, he's also made quite a few allies! Jarvis King's mighty African body guard, the Tyrant, being one of the said allies. Hey look at that, Angel has Joshua Monroe in control now, bashing his head back and forth off that steel entrance ramp!"

Mike Rolash: "What a bitch, all he ever asked for is her damn phone number!"

=/=Elijah finally reassembles himself, using the ropes to pick his battered body back up. After being in the squared circle for nearly twenty ravaging minutes, he's completely spent as he slowly makes his way over to Street Shark. The much fresher Shark hits the approaching Elijah with a left hook, dropping Elijah into a leaning position against the ropes. The Enterprise member lifts the leg of his rival, trying to use his upper-body strength to push him up over the top rope.

Tyrant makes his way over to help out in the process, lifting Elijah's other leg up into the air. Moments later Elijah's demeanor quickly changes as he uses all his might to break out of their grip, landing a textbook Dropkick that nails Tyrant and Shark with a boot each. The clock begins to tick down once again on the CWF Tron, just as Elijah wrenches Tyrant into the air, stumbling backwards but keeping his balance as he moves towards the ropes and slams the bodyguard over the top rope to the floor.=/=

Mike Rolash: "Oh no! Tyrant has been eliminated from Golden Intentions, and the Cyndicate numbers are finally starting to dwindle down!"

Jim Gunt: "We still have fourteen more competitors to make their way out from the back, but the clock has almost wound down to zero...who is coming out next!?"

Cain: "I really hope it's Omega, I could go for some chocolate chip cookies right about now. And a pint of beer wouldn't hurt either."

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Ray Douglas: "Coming into Golden Intentions at number twelve..."

=/=The arena goes dark then "Out of My Way" by Seether plays throughout the arena. The lights flash a bright white and blue as Chris Xtreme heads to the ring through the crowd. The crowd cheers loudly as Chris pushes past the hands of the CWF crowd. Chris hops on top of the security barricade holding up his signature kendo stick. Chris looks around with a smug look on his face, pacing around the outside of the ring to wait for his ultimate opportunity.=/=

Jim Gunt: "And number twelve is Chris Xtreme! This guy can't seem to shake the bad luck surrounding him, and you have to wonder if tonight is going to be any different as Golden Intentions may be possibly the most difficult match CWF has ever had to win."

Cain: "After seeing the beating some of these guys are taking tonight, I couldn't be happier that I came out on top at Frozen Over instead of having to put my body through the hell that is this match."

Mike Rolash: "Oh just admit it Cain, if you were in Golden Intentions you would have been the first person eliminated from the whole thing!"

Cain: "Yeah that makes a whole lot of sense Rolash, that's why I'm the reigning World Champion. You're a freaking genius, you know that?"

Ray Douglas: "Weighing in tonight at 215 pounds from Parts Unknown....CHRIS XTREME!!"

=/=Chris Xtreme holds the kendo stick in his right palm, eyeing up the filled squared circle. Xtreme's glance then makes its way over to the ramp area where Joshua Monroe now has Angel in a choke hold. The Vile Spine wrenches at the neck of Angel with both of his arms, choking the life out of her with a demented look in his eyes. Monroe leans down to kiss the woman he's longed for the last few months, but from out of nowhere is crushed with a kendo stick shot right to the back of the head. Monroe collapses off of Angel, but Chris Xtreme doesn't let up as he raises the stick once again, splitting in right in half across the skull of Monroe.

The Xtreme One continues destroying the bamboo made stick over the head of the Vile Spine, with the action in the ring coming to a peaking point. Drake Hazard and Street Shark battle it out in one corner, while King Nothing and

Chaolin Sahn battle it out in the other. In the middle of the ring Ryan Storm turns over and nails a textbook Spinning Heel Kick right under Elijah's jaw, knocking the Insurgency member right into the ropes. Storm hits King Nothing in the back with a hard elbow, breaking up his lockup with The Tormented Soul. Storm and Sahn both lock an arm over King's head, scorching him down to the canvas with a quick Double Suplex.=/=

Cain: "By my count we have a grand total of nine wrestlers in or around the ring at the moment, and there is one more waiting behind the curtain in a little under a minute!"

Mike Rolash: "Chris Xtreme has absolutely destroyed that kendo stick he brought to the ring, causing Joshua Monroe to lay in a pool of his own blood on the outside of the ring! What a terrible return for one of my all-time favorites, the Vile Spine."

Jim Gunt: "Chris Xtreme used to be a strong ally of Joshua Monroe, but while Monroe was trapped in Tijuana the rest of the Cyndicate turned their back on Xtreme. That's something he'll never be able to forget, and ultimately the reason why Chris targeted the Vile Spine."

=/=Angel is helped up to her feet by Chris Xtreme, as the two of them alternate in stomping down across the body of Joshua Monroe. Joshua backs up the ramp on both of his arms, trying desperately to crawl his way up the entrance ramp. Drake Hazard has Street Shark pressed against the turnbuckle with his dangerous right leg placed tightly against the neck of Shark.

The Enterprise member breaks the grip by swinging down on the leg of Drake, before turning the positioning around and throwing him into the turnbuckle. Street Shark lights up the audience with a loud "WOO!", nailing Drake with chop after vicious chop. Ryan Storm slides out of the ring to go after Chris Xtreme and Angel who are still putting a beatdown on Joshua Monroe, as the CWF Tron once again lights up in a ten count.=/=

Jim Gunt: "Who could this be guys, we're over halfway through tonight's Golden Intentions Match so there are only so many people left that it could be."

Mike Rolash: "I bet it'll be Captain Johnny Blackheart, argh matey I love myself a pirate!"

Cain: "I don't know if Jim agrees with me, but I think you sounded like a giant douche just there."

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Ray Douglas: "Coming into Golden Intentions at lucky number thirteen..."

=/= "Horseshoes and Hand grenades" from Green Day begins to play as "The Hero" James Clark makes his return to Championship Wrestling Federation, slowly pacing his way down the ramp in sight of the action on the steel ramp. Clark smiles as the fans send boos his way, keeping his eyes on the ramp as Ryan Storm begins an attack on both Angel and Chris Xtreme.=/=

Ray Douglas: "Weighing in at 210 pounds and from Chicago, Illinois...."THE HERO" JAMES CLARK!!"

=/=James Clark methodically makes his way down the ramp, cutting Angel down to one knee as he sends a sharp kick to her spine. Ryan Storm and Chris Xtreme begin a fist-fight with each other than begins to descend down the ramp, neither one of them getting the advantage on the other with back and forth punches. Chaolin Sahn and Street Shark square off in the ring, Shark reaching behind The Tormented Soul and placing him in a painful sleeper hold. Sahn

begins to wane immediately, falling down to his knees after being in Golden Intentions for an exhausting twenty two minutes. Drake Hazard locks up with King Nothing, but Nothing quickly breaks out of it by sending a knee to the gut of Hazard, before sending him abruptly crashing down to the canvas with an Implant DDT.

James Clark gets the advantage over Angel after several right hands to the face, finally allowing the Vile Spine, Joshua Monroe to get back up to his feet. The two Cyndicate members lift Angel up into the air, before sending her crashing down with a Flapjack. They stand over her half-conscious body as Chris Xtreme rolls Ryan Storm back into the squared circle. Ryan Storm tries to get away from Xtreme, drilling King Nothing with a running Clothesline instead. Elijah drills Drake Hazard in the face with a European Uppercut, before lifting the beast Hazard up onto his shoulders and making his way towards the ropes. The crowd begin to chant "IN-SUR-GEN-CY" in a thunderous chorus, as Elijah pushes Hazard off his shoulder, sending all the way down over the top rope with a painful Samoan Drop.=/

Jim Gunt: "We are twenty three minutes into Golden Intentions, and we've only seen three eliminations so far! The legendary Drake Hazard made a huge impact in his one night only return to CWF, but it only lasted so long as Elijah made his second elimination of the night by eliminating the monster."

Mike Rolash: "Damn. I would have put some big money on Drake Hazard coming out on top tonight, but if what you say is true that he's come back for one night only, good riddance you sociopath!"

Cain: "Just like Jim said, we're only three eliminations in and Elijah has already made two of the three. Even though he came out at the very beginning as did Sahn, I still have got to think Elijah has a hell of a chance to win tonight's match."

Mike Rolash: "I hope not, an Elijah vs. Cain match wouldn't sell a fucking dollar!"

Cain: "Would you shut the hell up already?"

=/"The Hero" James Clark and "Vile Spine" Joshua Monroe continues working away at Angel on the outside of the ring, this time each grabbing an arm of the Impact Champion and whipping her headfirst into the outside part of the steel turnbuckle. Angel crashes into the turnbuckle, Clark following her over and stomping away on the Insurgency member as Joshua Monroe desperately wipes the crimson flow from his face.

Monroe slides himself into the squared circle for the first time since his arrival, quickly going on the attack with a Double Axe Handle to the back of Street Shark, breaking the sleeper hold he had on Chaolin Sahn just before Sahn went into a state of unconsciousness. Shark turns around and nails a huge kick to the face of Monroe, before teaming up with King Nothing momentarily in an double Irish whip that turns Vile Spine inside out as he flips over and crashes onto his back into the corner. The count begins on the CWF Tron, ticking down from ten.=/

Mike Rolash: "We already have nine competitors here at ringside, and this fourteenth entrant will be the tenth person to fill this straining squared circle!"

Cain: "There sure is a hell of a lot of action going on in this match, it's hard keeping up with everything when there are so many people to keep your eye on."

Jim Gunt: "The clock is ticking away, who's coming out at number fourteen?"

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Ray Douglas: "Coming into Golden Intentions at fourteen..."

≠/≠The arena goes black and the dark chill now so familiar creeps over the arena. The first beats come over the sound system. "Seven Days to the Wolves" By Nightwish plays around the arena. Anubis steps onto the stage. Flames erupt on the stage illuminating the demon.

As he moves the flames on the stage move down the ramp with him, the sides creating a firey light that keeps the seven foot master in sight. As he reaches the bottom of the ramp they stop following but continue to burn. Anubis stares into the ring and removes his entrance gear, determination in his eyes as he takes off his robe.≠/≠

Cain: "Here is the big son of a bitch Anubis, this guy clearly has me in his sights already. I don't back down from any fight, even if it would be against a man as massive as himself."

Jim Gunt: "Anubis is coming off a big win at Frozen Over when he & Danny B took out the Unstoppable Force once and for all in a No Disqualification Match, but how is he going to fare in Golden Intentions?"

Mike Rolash: "I know I'm not going to fuck with him. I've had enough scares from the Demons for a little while, I'm pretty sure I pissed myself a little bit last time Ripper pranked me!"

Ray Douglas: "Weighing in tonight at 315 pounds, from the Land of the Pharaohs....ANUBIS!!"

≠/≠Anubis enters the ring from the steel steps seconds after Joshua Monroe slides the battered Angel and himself also into the squared circle. Ten of the most important names in CWF history fill the Golden Intentions ring to it's complete capacity, the war has indeed begun. Anubis sees Elijah trying to rest in the corner after a devastatingly long showing, using his intelligence to attempt to take out the weakest link the match. Anubis approaches Elijah but he won't go down without a fight, drilling Anubis with a jab to the face. King Nothing and Chaolin Sahn begin a back and forth battle, Sahn starting things off with a knife-edge chop to Nothing's chest. King Nothing staggers backwards, taking yet another chop from The Tormented Soul.

King desperately pulls Sahn in towards him, driving his knee upwards to bash the Cyndicate leader against the side of his face. Ryan Storm and James Clark work on Chris Xtreme as a well oiled machine, The Desired Rain directing the traffic as Clark reigns down stomps to The Xtreme One's face. James Clark sends Xtreme towards the corner with a hard irish whip, motioning to Storm that he'll send him flying towards their former ally with a body splash. Storm agrees and James Clark tries to whip him into the ropes, but The Desired Rain instead pulls Clark right into a devastating lariat that turns him inside out and landing on the back of his head. The crowd stand in shock as Ryan Storm lifts Clark up and executes The Hurricane, once again dropping The Devoted Hero onto his face. The Birmingham fans let Storm hear it with loud jeers, but he ignores them and lifts Clark up to his feet, easily tossing him over the top rope.≠/≠

Jim Gunt: "The Hero has left the building! Ryan Storm for some reason turned on his tag team partner James Clark, not only hitting his trademark move but eliminating him from the entire Golden Intentions match! The Cyndicate didn't seem very bothered by what happened, could this lead to yet another departure from the Cyndicate?"

Cain: "I wouldn't doubt it, those guys are thick as thieves. Whenever one of them gets hurt or looks bad, the others jump on them and try to make themselves look like the stronger ones."

Mike Rolash: "It's called survival of the fittest, Cain. And there is nothing wrong with that theory, Chaolin Sahn only drafts the best in this business to be in his legion, but everyone makes mistakes."

Cain: "The clock has begun to light up once again, we're really getting into this match now!"

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Ray Douglas: "Coming into Golden Intentions at fifteen..."

≠/"Fight Music" by D12 begins to play over the Birmingham NEC, sending them into momentarily silence. White flashing lights shine out over the arena as pyrotechnics begin to shoot down the entrance ramp. After a few seconds of nothing happening, a man with short dyed blonde hair and a white wife beater tank top walks out from behind the curtain. The man pulls up on his falling baggy jeans, raising his right arm in the air as the fans finally realize who they're seeing walk down the ramp. Another former CWF World Champion, and possibly one of the most popular wrestlers to ever hit the roster.≠/

Jim Gunt: "IT'S 2SHADY!!"

Mike Rolash: "What the fuck is this 'gangsta' doing out here? I thought he was locked up years ago, but apparently Angelica's flashbacks were enough to bring interest back to this jobber."

Cain: "The next time you say one word about my boy Shady you're going to be laying on the ground unconscious. I have only known my Insurgency brothers for months now, but me and Shady have been close for literally almost our entire wrestling career. How exciting to see him back in a CWF ring one more time!"

Jim Gunt: "We have to wonder if 2Shady is making a permanent return here to CWF, or is this a one-time shebang like Drake Hazard and Eddie Williams? You have to appreciate the work J. Rish did for tonight, getting all these legends to come back for this momentous event!"

Ray Douglas: "Coming in tonight at 200 pounds, from Detroit, Michigan, here is the CWF legend....2SHADY!!"

≠/2Shady runs down the entrance ramp to a roar of cheers, sliding into the ring and immediately drilling the fellow former World Champion Chaolin Sahn with a big right hand. Shady rocks Sahn with another right, this time an uppercut to his jaw that sends The Tormented Soul dangerously against the ropes. 2Shady sprints towards him for a Spear, but Ryan Storm saves his Cyndicate companion by leaping into the air and connecting with a Spinning Kick to the charging 2Shady.

Street Shark lifts Angel up to her feet, whipping her towards the ropes and catching her when she returns, floating the Impact Champion over with a Snap Suplex to the canvas. Shark makes sure there is no action around the corner, climbing up to the top rope for an oncoming Elbow Drop to Angel. Street Shark leaps off the top rope but no one is there, causing him to crash his huge body right into the ring mat. King Nothing sends Chris Xtreme down to the canvas with an arm drag, running towards him as soon as he gets back to his feet and nailing Xtreme with a Running Shoulder Block that causes Xtreme to fall backwards and topple right over to the floor below.≠/

Jim Gunt: "King Nothing just eliminated Chris Xtreme, I guess he'll have to get his ultimate revenge on the Cyndicate another day!"

Cain: "Xtreme made me proud for the short time that he was in for Golden Intentions, he saved Angel from a sick beat down from the Cyndicunt, at least you have to give him that."

Mike Rolash: "Speaking of the Cyndicun...cate, it looks like your boy 2Shady is taking a hell of a stomping in the ring from Ryan Storm and Chaolin Sahn! Maybe the dogg has a little ring rust?"

Cain: "Well Shady hasn't been in a wrestling match for years, a little rust is to be expected in his situation. But don't count him out for a second, I have seen him come back in matches that thousand of people thought were impossible to win."

Mike Rolash: "Maybe so, but I have also seen CWF go out of business every time you've become the World Champion. But I'm sure that's one memory you'd rather forget, right Cain? Anyway we're going to take a look at some

footage from earlier on today when Shady made his entrance to the arena.”

≠/≠King Nothing celebrates his elimination over the former Cyndicate member, an enthusiastic smile coming across his face but only momentarily as Anubis grabs him from behind. Anubis latches his arm over King’s head, crashing him down to the ring canvas with a textbook Reverse DDT. Ryan Storm and 2Shady continue their battle in the corner as Chaolin Sahn moves over to team up with Joshua Monroe on the current Impact Champion. Sahn and Monroe grab onto an arm each of Angel, whipping her hard into the ropes. Angel comes back at a rapid speed however, diving up and flipping right into the Cyndicate, crashing and burning legs and back first as she lands on the both of them. The British crowd light up in cheers as Angel lifts Joshua Monroe up for a few seconds, dropping him to the outside floor with an over-the-top-rope Body Slam.≠/≠

Cain: “YEAH! I can’t express enough how I truly love what just happened, Monroe has had a good beating from Angel coming for months now, and she finally got her revenge by tossing him over the top!”

Mike Rolash: “What did Joshua Monroe ever do to warrant the hatred that Angel has for him? He admired her, thought she was someone that he could spend a lifetime with. He..”

Cain: “Please shut up, you’re making me physically sick.”

Jim Gunt: “The countdown is on once again, who’s making their way out here this time!?”

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Ray Douglas: “Coming into Golden Intentions at sixteen...”

≠/≠“Famous” by Puddle of Mudd begins as the crowd falls silent for a few moments before the word “Yeah!” is drawn-out and screamed throughout the arena and Chris Andrews walks out onto the stage. He plays to the crowd at either of the stage before the lyrics begin and he walks down to the ring, interacting with the fans as he does so.≠/≠

Jim Gunt: “Here we go!”

Cain: “Coming in at sixteen is a fairly good spot, and with as much ring savvy as Chris has I have to say that he could easily be a favorite to win Golden Intentions.”

Mike Rolash: “Why do you only say that you’re quote-unquote friends have a chance to win this match? Are you ever going to give the Cyndicate a little credit, they’ve been dominated your team pretty much this entire bout.”

Cain: “I guess we’re watching an entirely different wrestling match, I just seen the Insurgency’s Angel throw the Cyndicate’s slimball Monroe over the top rope just moments ago!”

Jim Gunt: “Chris Andrews is coming into a ring full of the most talented wrestlers we have on the roster, what kind of an impact will CWF’s Hero make in this important match?”

Ray Douglas: “Weighing in tonight at 211 pounds, from Boston, Massachusetts....CHRIS ANDREWS!!”

≠/≠The crowd go wild for Chris Andrews as he slides underneath the bottom rope, but quickly fall silent as he is immediately dropped with a Roundhouse Kick from Ryan Storm. Storm stomps down on Chris Andrews to try to keep him from rising to his feet, but eventually Andrews gets up and lands a kick of his own, a standing Dropkick that knocks Storm back into the turnbuckle. King Nothing attacks Chris Andrews from behind by driving his forearm, but the Tag Team Champion fights right back by landing a right hand to King Nothing, and then whipping him right into Storm. Chris

Andrews runs at the two at full speed, leaping up and executing a thunderous Stinger Splash to the duo.

“The Tormented Soul” Chaolin Sahn and Angel lock up in a tight grapple, both competitors nearly spent after lasting through the strenuous match. Angel gets behind Sahn, pulling back on his right arm with a perfectly timed armbar. Sahn fails to a single knee as he yells in pain, but Angel continues spinning the arm of the Cyndicate founder sideways to give maximum punishment to CWF’s psychopathic poet. 2Shady and Anubis fight back and forth with right hands, Shady finally getting the better of the big man after ducking a clothesline attempt from Anubis and hitting a high rising kick to his back. Elijah is whipped into the corner by the humongous Street Shark, who charges in towards the corner with a raised boot, but Elijah ducks under and slides out of the way, causing Shark to crotch himself on the top rope while yelling out in agony.=/

Jim Gunt: “We are almost a half hour into tonight’s explosive battle, and all three of the first entrants are still remaining in Golden Intentions! Chaolin Sahn, Elijah, and Ryan Storm all making an insanely impressive showing tonight.”

Cain: “Angel, Street Shark, and King Nothing have also been in this ring for an usually long time, there are so many names on the roster that I could see coming out on top tonight. Golden Intentions has turned out to be better than I think anyone ever thought it could be!”

Mike Rolash: “It’s not turning out very well for me, the Cyndicate have had five people come into the rumble match so far, and three of the five have already been eliminated!”

Cain: “I guess that’s what happens with you’re given shitty draws, but at least Ryan Storm and Caca still remain in the match. I would love to see someone eliminate Sahn soon, I’m starting to get a headache just watching him wrestle.”

Jim Gunt: “Haha. Well you know what time it is fans, its time for the countdown!”

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Ray Douglas: “Coming into Golden Intentions at seventeen...”

“Rum Is For Drinking Not For Burning” by Senses Fail hits and Captain Johnny Blackheart makes his way out from the back. Blackheart is decked out in a full pirate outfit, drawing a small cheering response from the fans as he walks down to the ring with a stuffed parrot perched on his shoulder. You can hear the words “Arrgh, matey” coming from him as he makes his way down the ramp.=/

Cain: “The pirate! YES!”

Mike Rolash: “Who in the living hell is this joke? Does CWF really need another useless jobber...god damn.”

Jim Gunt: “Captain Johnny Blackheart is no jobber, he’s the blimeyest pirate on the whole sea! Blackheart makes his debut in the company tonight in Golden Intentions, although it’s not really the best match to debut in because there is nine of our top superstars in the ring at the moment!”

Ray Douglas: “Weighing in at I have no fucking clue, and coming from some random pirate ship....CAPTAIN JOHNNY BLACKHEART!!”

Jim Gunt: “We have to go to one more quick commercial break fans, we’ll be RIGHT back!”

=/Captain Johnny Blackheart takes off his triangle shaped pirate hat, handing it to one of the cameramen who give him a puzzled, confused look as if to say “what the hell are you giving this to me for?”. Blackheart rolls into the

wrestling ring, measuring up all the action taking place all around him. Anubis has 2Shady in the corner, landing powerful knife-edge chops to the CWF legend's chest. King Nothing grabs the boots of Elijah, pulling him up into the air by his feet and spinning him around in a quick circle. Nothing continues the Airplane Spin for several turns, until finally becoming dizzy and tossing Elijah across the ring. Street Shark and Chris Andrews lock up in the center of the ring, with Andrews sending Shark into the ropes with a hard Irish whip.

Andrews sprints towards Shark at full-speed and launches himself up into the air, spinning around and hitting him with leaping Shoulder Block. Street Shark no-sells the attack from the CWF hero, instead gripping both his palms around his head and squeezing painfully, before chucking Chris Andrews towards the middle of the ring. Angel and Ryan Storm go at it in a back and forth battle of fisticuffs, leaving only Chaolin Sahn for Blackheart to battle with. Captain Blackheart runs at Sahn with all his might, screaming out pirate talk as he comes towards him. The Tormented Soul ducks down from the oncoming attempt, sending Blackheart flying into the air with a Back Body Drop that causes him to soar right over the top rope and splat on the outside floor.=/=

Jim Gunt: "The pirate is out ALREADY!"

Cain: "Well that had to be the quickest elimination of the night, am I right? I don't think the Captain lasted much more than a minute."

Mike Rolash: "I don't think Captain Johnny Blackheart is going to be plunderin' any gold anytime soon, at least not in CWF anyway!"

Jim Gunt: "Chaolin Sahn and Elijah have been in the ring for damn near thirty two minutes as of now, what a show of stamina from these incredible competitors. Ryan Storm has lasted just a few minutes less, with Angel, Street Shark, King Nothing, Anubis, 2Shady, and Chris Andrews remaining along with them."

=/=King Nothing and Street Shark meet in the center of the ring, Shark grabbing ahold of The Unexpected member and cracking him in the skull with a Headbutt. Street Shark attempts to whip him towards the corner, but King Nothing holds his stance in place, instead reversing it and sending Shark flying towards the ropes.

Ryan Storm cuts off King before he can charge at Shark, picking him up from behind and landing King Nothing right on top of his knee with a spine shattering Backbreaker. King screams out in pain as he holds his back flopping around, but Storm and Angel are quickly back in their fist fight as the count begins again on the CWF Tron.=/=

Cain: "There's only eight people left to come out, we're really getting down to the nitty gritty!"

Jim Gunt: "We still have quite a few big names yet to make their arrival for Golden Intentions, but whoever's coming out at number eighteen better have a stronger showing than Captain Johnny Blackheart did!"

Mike Rolash: "I wanted to keep this a secret until the right time, but I'm number eighteen! I'm coming for your World Title Cain!"

Cain: "Oh, I'm soo scared. I really wish you would compete in Golden Intentions, it would save me from having to listen to your useless commentating the rest of the match."

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Ray Douglas: "Coming into Golden Intentions at eighteen..."

≠/="Lark On My Go-Kart" by Asher Roth begins to play and the fans light up in boos as Franklin Fredrickson makes his way out from the back. Fredrickson has a pure look of determination, staring down Elijah as he quickly makes his way down the ramp.≠/="

Mike Rolash: "Here comes the funny man!"

Cain: "Franklin hasn't been himself after joining the Enterprise, I think they are literally sucking the life out of him. He's become a completely different person as of late, and I'd love to see Elijah whip his ass and set him straight."

Jim Gunt: "Elijah's been in this match for over thirty two minutes, I'm not sure how fair of a fight it would be seeing as Fredrickson is coming into Golden Intentions completely fresh."

Ray Douglas: "Weighing in at 212 pounds and from New York City, New York...."FACETIOUS" FRANKLIN FREDRICKSON!"

≠/="Franklin Fredrickson slides into the ring and immediately goes after Elijah, sweeping the legs out from under him with a quick kick to the back of Elijah's legs. The Insurgency member tries to get to his feet but Fredrickson tucks his arm over Elijah's shoulder, sending him vertically upside-down in the air. Elijah is held in place for a few seconds as the blood rushes down to his head, then he's dropped abruptly with a excruciating Brainbuster suplex. Franklin Fredrickson gets onto the chest of Elijah, beating in mercilessly with back and forth, right and left jabs. Angel sees the damage Fredrickson is doing to the exhausted Elijah, noticing how her Insurgency friend barely has any fight left in him.

She walks over to the two and grabs onto the hair of Franklin Fredrickson, pulling him off Elijah in one quick motion. The Facetious One swings at Angel with a flailing right hook but Angel sidesteps, grabbing ahold of Fredrickson and taking him down with a Russian Leg Sweep. Angel runs over to the nearest turnbuckle and leaps up to the top, maintaining her balance as she straightens herself out on the top rope. Angel doesn't notice Street Shark making his way over and leaps into the air towards Fredrickson, but Shark moves in quickly and catches Angel right out of mid-air. Shark throws Angel backwards with a Fallaway Slam, but before she can fly over his head the Hardcore Bitch grabs onto it, spinning towards the canvas and reversing it into a thunderous Tornado DDT.≠/="

Jim Gunt: "What a hell of a Tornado DDT from the femme Insurgency Icon! I can't say enough about how impressed I am with her, Ryan Storm, Elijah, and Chaolin Sahn. All four of those competitors have been in this Golden Intentions match damn near the entire time!"

Mike Rolash: "King Nothing and Street Shark have both also been in for the long haul, it is so hard to eliminate competitors in this match because they've all prepared all week to make sure they stay INSIDE the ring!"

Cain: "I can see I'm going to have a huge challenge no matter who steps out as the Golden Intentions winner, Confliction is going to be an all-out battle."

Jim Gunt: "You're damn right it will be, but for now...here comes another entrant!"

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Ray Douglas: "Coming into Golden Intentions at nineteen..."

≠/="Drumming Song Florence and The Machine" begins to play and the crowd erupt into cheers. Angelica slips out from behind the curtain with a wide smile on her face, taking in the thousands of fans chanting and cheering for her.

She makes her way down the entrance ramp slowly, slapping each and every hand offered to her by the crowd.=/=

Cain: "ANG! With only six CWF competitors coming in after her in tonight's Golden Intentions Match, I'd have to say Angelica has a huge chance at winning this thing."

Mike Rolash: "Personally I think she should go back to her training school, she doesn't look nearly as hot as she did years ago."

Jim Gunt: "Who cares how "hot" she looks? Angelica is a professional wrestler through and through, she has been in this company off and on for damn near ten years. I would love for tonight to be the night her career culminates and she wins a shot at the biggest prize in the entire wrestling business."

=/=Angelica rolls into the squared circle quickly, going after Chaolin Sahn as she sees him stomping away at her old friend 2Shady in the corner. Angelica turns Sahn around, nailing him with a powerful right hook. The Tormented Soul stumbles backwards but keeps his footing, but Angelica finally takes him down with a Flying Splash, leaping into the air and landing right onto The Cyndicate founder. King Nothing grabs the back of Chris Andrews' head, smashing him time and time again off the top turnbuckle padding.

King finally grabs Andrews from behind and lifts him up for a Back Drop, but CWF's New Rumour Man lands on his feet right behind King Nothing. Andrews grabs him from behind, sending him down to the canvas with a Spinning Neckbreaker. With Angelica having her attention turned to Sahn, Anubis moves in and nails a running Big Boot to the face of 2Shady. Anubis pulls up on the legs of Shady, scooping him up and throwing him over the top. Shady lands on the apron, hitting Anubis in the head with a hard punch to attempt to save himself. Anubis screams back at him, running and connecting with a Shoulder Block to the upper chest of 2Shady which causes him to fly back and crack the steel guard rail.=/=

Mike Rolash: "Woo, 2Shady just got eliminated! Back to the streets and the hood, and all that such."

Cain: "You never did quite catch on with all the 'gangsta' slang, did you?"

Jim Gunt: "He's more white than George W. Bush, and even rivals his intelligence."

Mike Rolash: "Fuck off Jimbo. Here comes another entrant!"

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Ray Douglas: "Coming into Golden Intentions at number twenty..."

=/= "Voices" by Chris Young begins to play over the PA system, and the fans begin to cheer for the arrival of Tyler Anderson. Nothing happens on the stage as the song continues playing on, the bright lights shining on the stage being the only movement at all. After a long moment of no arrival from Tyler Anderson, the music finally stops playing.=/=

Jim Gunt: "Well I'm guessing that Tyler Anderson was supposed to be entrant number 20. But as Billy Anderson said in his Wired promo earlier this week, his younger brother Tyler isn't going to be able to make tonight's Golden Intentions after the damage he took at Frozen Over."

Mike Rolash: "He's a damn pussy as far as I'm concerned, Street Shark was practically burned alive and he's been in Golden Intentions for almost twenty five minutes!"

Cain: "Frozen Over unfortunately knocked a few top contenders out of this rumble match, as Abigail Starr was also

supposed to be included in this match but was mysteriously ran over by a car after her match with Angel.”

Mike Rolash: “Yeah real mysterious. I bet you know a little something about who ran Abigail over, but nonetheless the truth will come out in due time.”

≠/≠Elijah and King Nothing are going back and forth with right hands, King finally getting the advantage over the unbelievably exhausted Elijah. Nothing drills Elijah with a Bicep Smash, before grabbing ahold of him and spinning him around with a ravaging Belly to Belly Suplex. Angelica and Chris Andrews team up on Street Shark, whipping the giant into the corner with a double Irish whip. Angelica sprints over to Shark and executes a Flipping Dropkick, landing backwards right onto her feet.

Chaolin Sahn has Angel in a different corner, the back of her head pressed against the bottom turnbuckle pad as he sits on top of her choking her out with both hands. The Tormented Soul slaps the face of Angel harshly, and again, showing his dominance as the Birmingham NEC begins to send a chorus of boos towards the ring. Ryan Storm and Anubis lock up, and Storm quickly pulls the much bigger man down to his size with a wrenching Headlock. Storm shows a look of determination in his eyes, but it’s quickly diminished as Anubis lifts him high in the air and pulls away his grip, sending The Desired Rain crashing over the top rope with a dangerous Atomic Drop.≠/≠

Jim Gunt: “Ryan Storm has FINALLY been eliminated! He has lasted an amazing thirty five minutes in Golden Intentions, what a remarkable showing from the Cyndicate’s Desired Rain!”

Mike Rolash: “Storm without a doubt has to be in line for some kind of title shot after this unbelievable showing, he damn near lasted the entire match!”

Cain: “I would have been intrigued by a one on one match with Ryan Storm, I have only had a chance to take on the leader of the Cyndicate, Caca, I’d love to take on him or Jarvis King.”

Mike Rolash: “Speaking of Jarvis, there are only five entrances left to go and King still hasn’t made his arrival to Golden Intentions! And speaking of entrances, it’s that time once again, here comes the clock.”

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Ray Douglas: “Coming into Golden Intentions at number twenty one...”

≠/≠The lights in the arena go a deep blue. Jets of smoke shoot up from the stage. The opening bars of “Let the Hammer Fall” play, and Highlander, wearing a black trenchcoat over a tight black singlet and flaired black cotton pants, walks onto the stage, standing in the centre of the smoke. Dan Highlander makes his way down the ramp looking onward to the filled CWF ring.≠/≠

Cain: “What a good draw for this young athlete. Highlander has been impressing myself and a lot of the guys in the back throughout the last few weeks, I wouldn’t mind getting in the ring with him.”

Ray Douglas: “Weighing in tonight at 240 pounds, from Canberra, Australia....DAN HIGHLANDER!!”

Mike Rolash: “Highlander should be a Tag Team champion right now, but The Unexpected just couldn’t get it together and fell short once again.”

Jim Gunt: “From what I’ve been hearing Highlander and King Nothing haven’t been getting along all week, wait...what’s going on here..”

=/=From seemingly out of nowhere, a man dressed in a deep red suit with light brown hair and an eighties mustache pulls up a chair to sit right next to Cain. The man is one of the CWF rumor correspondents, Bill Brasky. The World champion raises an eyebrow as Brasky pushes his way into the announce booth, wearing a smug grin firmly across his face.=/=

Bill Brasky: "Heya folks! To all of you that haven't seen Inside CWF, well where the hell have you been, under a rock? Anyway, my name is Bill Brasky and I am the one and only true rumor reporter."

Cain: "Oookay, that's all well and good but what the hell are you doing out here? I am pretty sure you are not an entrant in Golden Intentions, and even if you were it wouldn't be right after Highlander came out to the ring!"

Bill Brasky: "I didn't mean to interrupt Highlander's entrance, but really, was anyone actually watching it anyway? I am the most important commodity in Championship Wrestling Federation, people stand up and listen when I speak. Tonight I have my own intentions, pun intended, haha. I'm out here to watch CWF's beautiful hardcore vixen, the Impact Champion and woman that I would love to take home tonight."

Cain: "Watch it Brasky."

=/=Dan Highlander slides into the ring and charges Street Shark with a double axe handle, saving his partner King Nothing as Shark had him halfway up the ropes. Highlander turns Street Shark around, reaching high up to crack him with a European uppercut. King Nothing grabs ahold of Shark and lifts him high in the air with a Press Slam. His partnership with Highlander looks to be mended, as Highlander grabs ahold of the head of Street Shark and in one quick motion King throws him up into a jaw-breaking Ace Crusher from Dan "The Hammer" Highlander. Angelica and Angel look on at each other before shrugging and locking up with each other, the veteran Angelica sending the exhausted Angel down with an arm drag.

Angel slides to her stomach, pulling herself to her feet and coming back with a hard clothesline to Angelica. Franklin Fredrickson hits Elijah in the face with a flurry of rights and lefts, but Elijah fights through it like a man possessed, grabbing ahold of Fredrickson and landing a Tilt-A-Whirl slam. Anubis takes his tree-trunk like arm and connects with a hard slapping chop to Chris Andrews, causing an abrupt boo from the English audience that grows even louder as he lifts him up for a Powerbomb. Anubis paces towards the ropes and throws Andrews over the top rope, but somehow the Tag Team Champion catches onto the ropes and flips Anubis all the way over the top with a Headscissors takedown.=/=

Jim Gunt: "Anubis is eliminated! The giant Demon of Death lasted long enough to make an impressive showing, but he made a fatal mistake trying to eliminate the Tag champ!"

Cain: "Chris Andrews is one hell of a competitor, but he was just moments away from being thrown out like a rag doll from Anubis. That's not how it turned out though, as Andrews send Anubis flipping over the top with a Headscissors!"

Bill Brasky: "Hasn't anyone told Anubis that Halloween ended weeks ago? I mean god.."

Mike Rolash: "I wouldn't talk smack on the Demons of Death, Brasky. I know from personal experience that they don't have much of a liking for CWF announcers."

Bill Brasky: "I'm not afraid of the Big Bad Clown, but...wait. What was I talking about again?"

Jim Gunt: "Huh?"

Bill Brasky: "Sorry about that, I started to lose my train of thought staring at Angel's voluptuous cleavage."

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Ray Douglas: "Coming into Golden Intentions at number twenty two..."

≠/≠The lights go gold as "The Ripper" by Chinchilla powers out of the speakers. "The Ripper" Danny B slowly makes his way from the back, looking at the floor as he moves mysteriously, methodically to the middle of the stage. He slowly raises both arms towards the air. Arching his back emulating the Viper as a golden curtain of sparks falls from the top of the stage. Danny continues walking down the ramp just moments after his longtime partner Anubis was defeated and made his way to the back.≠/≠

Bill Brasky: "Here comes Danny Brown!"

Cain: "Is that really his last name or is that just something else that you made up?"

Bill Brasky: "My sources say that is honestly his last name, but as long as it doesn't turn out to be Brasky then I don't care."

Mike Rolash: "Hahaha, that would be funny as shit if that freak ended up being your long-lost brother!"

Jim Gunt: "Anyway, let's keep on task here guys. The Ripper is making his way down to the ring as the action in the ring comes to a boiling point. Once Danny enters the ring we will only have three remaining entrants!"

Ray Douglas: "Coming in tonight at 207 pounds, from Brighton, England..."**"THE RIPPER" DANNY B!!**"

≠/≠Danny B rolls into the ring, quickly going after the man who eliminated his master minutes ago, Chris Andrews. The Ripper tears down the Tag Team champion with a kick to his gut, before bringing him down to the canvas with a textbook suplex. Danny mounts Andrews and wails him with a hard right hand, and another, sending a flurry of punches down on him. Chris Andrews takes a brutal beating as The Ripper now drives his elbow into the side of his face. Elijah and Franklin Fredrickson hook up in a grapple, Fredrickson lifting Elijah up into the air and launching him with an Overhead Toss right into the turnbuckle.

Elijah dangerously lands on the top ropes, sprawling out his entire body to try to save himself from going over the top. The Facetious One takes his boot and nails a high kick right to the chest of Elijah, and then hits another painful kick that sends Elijah up and over the ropes. Elijah lands on the apron by gripping the top rope, getting an awe-struck response from the fans. Franklin Fredrickson swings in for a punch but Elijah leaps up onto the top rope, bouncing into the air and landing a Springboard Plancha onto the former Rising Star champion. Elijah hoists Franklin onto the top rope, climbing up after him but is suddenly hit with a hard jab to the face. Franklin Fredrickson lifts Elijah upside down, leaping out of the ring with his trademark "Standing Ovation" Styles Clash.≠/≠

Jim Gunt: "HOLY SHIT!"

Mike Rolash: "Franklin Fredrickson said that he was looking to take Elijah out tonight, he just did exactly that but at the expense of himself!"

Bill Brasky: "Some times you got to give a little, to take a little. Or something like that."

Cain: "But how impressive was Elijah's Golden Intentions time. My good friend lasted over **FOURTY ONE** minutes long, that is nothing less than amazing."

Jim Gunt: "Neither man has moved an inch after taking that devastating landing outside the ring, I think they might need some medical help! But we have a Golden Intentions Match to continue, I just hope neither of them have any serious injuries."

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Ray Douglas: "Coming into Golden Intentions at number twenty three..."

≠/"Cowboy" by Kid Rock begins to play and the returning Kemsey Ramsey makes his way out from behind the curtain. Ramsey snaps his neck back and forth to a mediocre reaction, but he pays the fans no mind as he looks on intently towards the ring.≠/

Bill Brasky: "Well here is the resident cowboy in CWF...wait I thought this was the Andersons gimmick?"

Jim Gunt: "Kemsey Ramsey was the cowboy before the Unstoppable Force even came into the company, and tonight he looks to return and make a big impact!"

Mike Rolash: "Big impact, are you kidding me!? I wouldn't be surprised if this guy gets out quicker than Captain Blackheart did!"

Cain: "Ahhh, good old jobbers. What would the world be like without them?"

Bill Brasky: "Hey Cain, how much money would I have to pay a man like yourself for a certain phone number from your friend Angel?"

Cain: "Don't worry about her phone number, I would never let her date somebody as creepy as you."

Bill Brasky: "Oh so now you're her father too?"

Ray Douglas: "Weighing 265 pounds and from Dallas, Texas....KEMSEY RAMSEY!!"

≠/Kemsey Ramsey walks by the destruction that is the broken bodies of Elijah and Franklin Fredrickson, checking out all the action taking place inside the squared circle. Ramsey shakes his head with a look for slight fear in his eyes, instead choosing to make his way over towards the filled announce table. The four men sitting behind the desk point Ramsey away, yelling at the Cowboy that there is no more room for him. Ramsey sighs in frustration, turning around and pushing the bellkeeper off his steel chair. The battle continues in the ring but Kemsey Ramsey wants no part of it, walking towards the entrance ramp and sitting the chair down, plopping down on it to watch the action.≠/

Cain: "Are you fucking serious? Ramsey is pussing out, he doesn't even want to get inside the ring!"

Bill Brasky: "I can kind of admire that in a way, he's choosing the right moment to make his entrance."

Mike Rolash: "As much as I like you Brasky, I don't think that's the case with this guy. But if he's so afraid to be a part of Golden Intentions then why did he return to CWF to be in the match? What a moron."

≠/The two longest remaining competitors battle it out in the ring, as Angel and Chaolin Sahn connect with slow but brutal back and forth punches. Angel swings and lands a right hook, but The Tormented Soul comes back to drive a rising knee into the ribs of Angel. Chaolin Sahn grabs ahold of Angel and places her upon the top rope, as a few feet away Highlander and King Nothing wrap their arms around Street Shark's head, crunching him down to the canvas with a Double DDT. Sahn hoists Angel onto his shoulder upside down, walking towards the center of the squared circle in preparation for the Chaos And The Crown.

The crowd begin to cheer aloud as they notice Angelica climbing up the opposite turnbuckle with wide open eyes. Angelica leaps off the top rope and collides with both Chaolin Sahn and Angel with a Missile Dropkick, causing Angel to launch backwards at a rapid speed and fly right into the back of Highlander, who collapses forward and accidentally pushes King Nothing into the ropes. The momentum of Dan Highlander's shove causes King to topple over the top and

hit the canvas, an extremely furious look on his face as he gets to his feet outside the ring.=/

Cain: "OH SHIT! That had to be the most destructive thing I have ever seen in CWF, Sahn had Angel up for the Chaos And The Crown but Angelica hit that dropkick, sending Angel into Highlander, and Highlander into King Nothing to finally eliminate King from Golden Intentions!"

Jim Gunt: "What is this going to do for their already waning friendship? We have all seen the drunken reports online from King Nothing made to Highlander, he's not going to be any more fond of him after Highlander accidentally eliminated him!"

Mike Rolash: "Accidentally? Didn't you see the eyes of Highlander, he knew exactly what he was doing when he pushed King Nothing over the top rope."

Bill Brasky: "I'll have more on this story after the show folks, stay tuned to Inside CWF for further details."

Jim Gunt: "Well its time for our next entrant, there are only two more remaining so I think we have a small idea of who they could be..."

Mike Rolash: "Come on Jarvis!"

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Ray Douglas: "Coming into Golden Intentions at number twenty four..."

=/The arena lights begin to flash red, green and purple, strobing over the audience erratically as Girl Anachronism by the Dresden Dolls hits the speakers. The lights converge on the entrance ramp as Omega skips out from the backstage area. She grins broadly and runs on the spot before skipping down the ramp, a lunch pail in one hand, fishing candy and rose petals out of it with the other and casting them into the audience, occasionally pausing to favour some lucky fan with a hug or a peck on the cheek.=/

Cain: "OMEGA!! The crazy cookie monster lady of the Insurgency!"

Bill Brasky: "Oh god now I have both Angel and Omega to gawk at! I love this job!"

Jim Gunt: "Are you related to Pervy Bob from accounts? I swear you're just as much as a hound dog as he is."

Ray Douglas: "Weighing in earlier tonight at 140 pounds, from Wonderland....OMEGA!!"

=/Omega notices Kemsey Ramsey sitting in her way right at the bottom of the steel entrance ramp, sitting on the chair with his head in his palm and his elbow on his knee, watching the Golden Intentions match with no intent to ever get inside the ring. Omega shakes her head in childlike laughter, pacing behind Ramsey before grabbing onto the back of the chair and pulling it out from under Ramsey.

He flops down on the outside mats on his ass as the Birmingham fans chuckle aloud. Ramsey gets to his feet and raises his arms in the air as if to say "What the hell?", but Omega just shrugs and grabs onto his pants, tossing Ramsey underneath the bottom rope to finally enter the ring. Omega shouts towards the back as she falls to a knee, helping her unconscious lover Elijah to a seated position. Medics run out from the back with two stretchers for him and Franklin Fredrickson after crashing all the way from the top rope to the outside. A single tear falls from the right eye of Omega as she watches Elijah get helped onto the stretcher.=/

Jim Gunt: "Omega looks to be in a bad state after seeing her soulmate Elijah in the state that he's in."

Mike Rolash: "But at least she threw Kemsey Ramsey into the ring, I was getting sick of that guy taking the easy road and sitting outside the ring like a pussy!"

Bill Brasky: "I'm telling you guys, it was a smart plan."

Cain: "Omega is finally getting in the ring now, but she can't be completely focused after seeing Elijah unconscious. Fredrickson is going to pay dearly for once again taking out a member of the Insurgency."

≠/As soon as Kemsey Ramsey gets to his feet he is nailed with a Buzzsaw Kick to his knees by Chaolin Sahn. Sahn stands in the squared circle after being in Golden Intentions for an unbelievable forty five minutes, twisting around and landing a Spinning Heel Kick that lands on the chest of Ramsey, toppling over the top rope and all the way to the outside. Kemsey Ramsey gets to his feet and stomps down on the canvas, yelling out in anger and trying to get back in the ring but is quickly grabbed and pulled back by the CWF security. The count begins on the Tron for one last time, starting down from ten as every fan in the building awaits the Cyndicate's Supreme Saviour with screaming jeers.≠/

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Ray Douglas: "Coming into Golden Intentions at number twenty five, the final entrant to tonight's Golden Intentions rumble match..."

≠/The camera pans over the audience before coming to the ramp area, as "Cult of Personality" by Living Color blares over the loud speakers. Smoke begins to pour from the entrance area, as the Internet Icon, Jarvis King steps out with his typical cocky grin on his face, much to the dismay of the thousands of fans. King stands on top of the ramp with his arms both raised in the air, smiling brightly at having the best numbered entrance of the night. Jarvis saunters down the aisle, looking into the camera and giving the fans at home a verbal lashing. He gets right into the camera, and is finally audible as he says "You're looking at Perfection Personified, period." He laughs and continues along down the aisle.≠/

Mike Rolash: "Jarvis King coming in at Number Twenty Five, baby! There's no better place for the Internet Icon, the Golden Intentions Guru, the God of Professional Wrestling.."

Cain: "That last one didn't quite sound as good, Mike."

Jim Gunt: "Jarvis is the final entrant in this grand matchup, and you can tell from the look on his face that he absolutely loves it that he drew number twenty five."

Bill Brasky: "Well I'm getting a text message from President J. Rish, apparently my time commentating with you guys have come to an end. It was nice stopping by, enjoy the rest of the night folks!"

≠/Bill Brasky walks away from the announce table just like he walked into it, quickly disappearing from the scene without much notice. Jarvis King slides into the ring with the biggest target on his back, immediately getting attacked by the tag team of Chris Andrews and Angelica. Angelica lands a hard jab to King, sending into the arms of Andrews who floats him over for a Snap Suplex. "The Ripper" Danny B and Highlander go back and forth with stiff punches to one another, Highlander getting the advantage after getting in an uppercut to Danny's jaw.

Highlander bounces off the ropes behind him, running at The Ripper who buckles forward after taking the uppercut,

and Dan "The Hammer" Highlander leaps up for a Scissors Kick, twisting his legs up and down and cracking the back of Danny B's head. Street Shark lifts Angel up and high into the air, before tossing her right into the turnbuckle with a thunderous Powerslam. Shark grabs Angel up by her hair but she gets a sudden burst of adrenaline and drills her shoulder right into the ribs of Street Shark. Omega helps out her good friend Angel as the two of them each grab a leg of the mammoth Shark, hoisting him up and all the way over the top rope. The fans explode in cheers as Omega jumps up and down in joy, slapping Angel's hand with a giggly expression.=/=

Jim Gunt: "Street Shark's finally been eliminated! The big man made a hell of an impact here in Golden Intentions, but I guess it just wasn't meant to be tonight for him."

Cain: "It's a shame because Shark and I had a great battle a few weeks back on Massacre, but my stablemates Omega & Angel made a great statement by lifting the huge monster up and over the ropes!"

Mike Rolash: "We're into our final eight competitors remaining now, forty eight minutes into this groundbreaking match!"
=/=Jarvis King finally starts getting the advantage on the Tag Team Champions, hitting a dropkick to Angelica and a running bulldog to Chris Andrews. King lifts Andrews up to his feet and collides into his chest with a knife-edge chop, causing Chris to stumble backwards into the corner. The Internet Icon pulls his hand back and once again cracks him with another chop, and another, causing growing boos to come from the Birmingham NEC. Omega and "The Ripper" Danny B begin to brawl with each other, the psychotic Insurgency member grabbing ahold of Danny and sending him to the canvas with a spinebuster.

Omega awaits Danny B to get back to his feet but Ripper lands a poke to her eyes as soon as he gets up. Only a few feet away from the ropes Danny grabs ahold of Omega and attempts to Irish whip her over the top rope, but as Omega flies towards the ropes she pulls on the arm of The Ripper and sends him soaring over the top rope. The fans cheer momentarily as Danny gets to his feet with a reddened angry face. Security can't grab him in time as The Ripper slides into the ring to go after Omega. Angel stands in the way of Omega with exhaustion in her eyes, but Danny B just grabs Angel around her neck, throwing her all the way over the top rope with a sick Chokeslam. The Ripper laughs evilly while staring at Omega, and finally rolls out of the ring to an explosion of boos from the audience.=/=

Jim Gunt: "HOLY SHIT! Omega just eliminated Danny B and The Ripper rolled himself right back in the ring to go after her, but Angel tried to stick up for her Insurgency friend and got eliminated because of it!"

Cain: "The Ripper just showed his true colors here tonight, that was totally uncalled for. As far as I'm concerned when you're eliminated, your bloody eliminated."

Mike Rolash: "Danny looks pretty damn satisfied with himself now, bringing out the current Impact Champion in an angry fit!"

Jim Gunt: "As unfair as that ended up being, Angel is officially eliminated from Golden Intentions. The rules state that when someone goes over the top rope and to the floor for any reason that they're eliminated, even though Danny B should never have been let back in the ring in the first place."

Mike Rolash: "Security are too slow, eat another doughnut you pigs!"

=/=Chaolin Sahn and Jarvis King stare each other down as the thousands of fans that pack the Birmingham NEC stand in anticipation of a potential fist fight. Instead the two Cyndicate members turn around and go separate ways, Jarvis King hitting Omega with a flailing left hand that knocks her into the corner. Chaolin Sahn grabs ahold of Chris Andrews from behind, lifting him up and down with an atomic drop. Andrews stumbles forward right into Dan Highlander who slams him down on his back with a textbook Spinebuster.

Angelica stops the flurry of punches being sent down onto Omega in the corner of the ring, turning Jarvis King around and slapping him hard across the face. The Supreme Saviour winces in pain as he holds his reddening cheek, but

Angelica doesn't give him a second more to think, sending King headfirst to the canvas with a Double-Arm DDT. Highlander grapples with Chaolin Sahn, whipping Sahn hard into the ring ropes. Dan Highlander lowers his arms to scoop up the oncoming Sahn, but The Tormented Soul has other ideas as he collides with a Spinning Wheel Kick causing The Hammer to topple backwards up and over the top rope. The fans boo the Cyndicate leader after eliminating another Golden Intentions contender, as Highlander gets up holding his back in disappointment.=/=

Jim Gunt: "There goes Dan Highlander, but he made a damn good showing here tonight making it to the final six. I can't wait to see what the future brings for him and King Nothing, The Unexpected were looking like a well-oiled machine early on but because of that Missile Dropkick from Angelica, Highlander accidentally got out his partner King Nothing!"

Mike Rolash: "King's going to get drunk tonight and probably slit the tires of Highlander, and the bastard deserves it for eliminating him!"

Cain: "So we have Jarvis King, Chris Andrews, Angelica, Omega, and Chaolin Sahn remaining. Hmmm, Confliction could be damn interesting."

=/=With two Cyndicate members remaining in Golden Intentions, the other three competitors quickly group in the opposite side of the ring to strategize the final minutes of this momentous match. Angelica, Chris Andrews, and Omega all charge at Jarvis King and Chaolin Sahn at one time. The fans light up in echoing cheers as Angelica and Omega double team The Tormented Soul with brutal jabbing punches, while the Tag Team Champion Andrews lifts the Paramount Champion King up onto his shoulders, walking over to the ropes to throw him over the top with a Death Valley Driver.

The Internet Icon lowers his knee in one quick moment to smash the side of Andrews' head, and less than a second later cracks his skull with another knee. Chris Andrews tries to maintain the hold on Jarvis King, but after a third painful knee he finally buckles forward and lets Jarvis King fall behind him. King hoists the fan favorite up from behind, crossing Andrews arms pressed against his chest. The Supreme Saviour backs up a few inches, and tosses Chris Andrews backwards with his finishing Straightjacket Suplex. The fans stand in horror as Andrews flies over the top rope, but somehow his right knee buckles and wraps around the top rope, causing him to hang upside down from the ropes on the outside of the ring.=/=

Mike Rolash: "Damn it, The Internet Icon and CWF's longest reigning champion Jarvis King hit the move that has put out so many of the company's "legends", but somehow Chris Andrews got his leg caught on the top rope to remain in the Golden Intentions match!"

Jim Gunt: "But for how much longer, Mike? Jarvis King has a sadistic smile on his face, if Andrews can't get his foot uncaught soon he's going to be in some major trouble!"

Cain: "But here comes Angelica after him!"

=/=Angelica comes from behind Jarvis King, hitting a Double Axe Handle smash to his upper back. King staggers forward as Chris Andrews finally frees his leg, slipping back into the ring between the top and middle ropes. Jarvis King lures Andrews and Angelica over towards the ropes purposefully stumbling down to a knee as he sees The Tormented Soul climbing up to the top rope behind them. Omega also sees the oncoming attack from Sahn coming, as she nails a high kick to the crotch area of Sahn that sends him crashing into a seated position on the top rope.

Andrews and Angelica send Jarvis King into the ropes but King leaps up and springs off the ropes, landing a Springboard Moonsault onto both of the Tag Team Champions. Omega climbs to the middle rope and lands a forearm smash to the side of Sahn's face, but Jarvis King has made his way to his feet and quickly approaches. Omega climbs onto the top rope and grabs the hair of Chaolin Sahn to hold her balance, raining down on the Tormented Soul with repeated right hands. Unfortunately for her Jarvis King grabs onto her from behind, ripping her violently away from

Sahn and tossing her all the way to the outside . The audience screams in disapproval as Omega slowly makes her way to her feet.=/="

Jim Gunt: "At fifty four minutes and twenty eight seconds Omega has been eliminated! She was oh so close to becoming a member of the final four competitors in Golden Intentions, but still a pretty noteworthy showing! Angelica, Chaolin Sahn, Chris Andrews, and Jarvis King remain in this huge match!"

Mike Rolash: "I wish she would show a little more though, if you know what I'm saying!"

Cain: "I thought Bill Brasky already left, why are you acting like him now?"

Mike Rolash: "I'm far sexier than Billy Brasky."

=/="The current CWF Tag Team Champions stand on the opposite side of the longest running stable in the company's history, a thunderous echo comes from the jam-packed audience. Chris Andrews locks up with Chaolin Sahn and drills him with an uppercut to his jaw, causing Sahn to collapse like a stack of bricks backwards. After almost an entire hour of being inside the squared circle, the Tormented Soul can hardly even move to climb back up to his feet. Jarvis King eyes up Angelica and lunges forward towards her, pulling Angelica down to the canvas with an arm drag moments later.

Angelica quickly gets up and spins around to connect with a kick right into King's face, knocking him backwards dangerously close to the ropes. Jarvis King ducks under as Angelica runs towards him, launching her up into the air with a Back Body Drop that sends Angelica flying over the top rope. The fans sigh in relief as she catches onto the ropes and dangles down, her feet swaying just inches from the floor below. Jarvis grabs at the hands of Angelica to try to pry her grip from the ropes, and as Chris Andrews comes towards him to save his tag partner Sahn grabs him from behind and executes a Running Bulldog. Angelica places both of her feet on the apron safely, but Jarvis King lunges towards her and lands a devastating Savat Kick, causing the Tag Champion to fall all the way to the outside.=/="

Mike Rolash: "And Angelica has been eliminated! We're down to our final three competitors here with two of them being Cyndicate-bred! This spells nothing but trouble for the Sultan of Cool Chris Andrews."

Jim Gunt: "Sultan of Cool? Anyway, Andrews is going to have to put the fight of his life on tonight if he wants to make it as the winner of Golden Intentions, the number's are clearly against him!"

Cain: "Chris Andrews has fought through the odds before guys, and I wouldn't count him out tonight even having go through two of the most conniving son of a bitches I've ever seen. If anyone can take down the Cyndicate, Andrews is the one to do it."

Mike Rolash: "Bullshit. They're going to tear him apart."

=/="Chaolin Sahn and Jarvis King slap each other's hands with sadistic intentions in their eyes, approaching Chris Andrews as he lifts himself to his feet. King and Sahn charge at Andrews at the same time, each of them kicking opposite sides of the Tag Team Champion sending a painful echo from the boots crashing into his ribs. Chris Andrews falls forward but Chaolin Sahn lifts him up by a abrupt tug of the hair, placing Andrews in between his legs and lifting him up with a Powerbomb.

The Internet Icon watches on as Chaolin Sahn moves towards the ropes with Andrews' legs placed on his shoulders, ready to toss the CWF legend over the top rope with a Powerbomb. Chris Andrews punches downwards in desperately, hitting a slow but methodical jab to the forehead of Sahn. Andrews hits yet another punch, causing Sahn to teeter backwards. Chris Andrews pulls The Tormented Soul down in one abrupt moment, sending Chaolin flying with a Hurricanrana and landing right onto Jarvis King. The two Cyndicate members crash to the ground and Andrews gets to his feet, taking a quick moment to play to the screaming fans.=/="

Mike Rolash: "What the hell is Andrews thinking? Possibly the most important match in his illustrious career and he's

going to take time out to taunt his “beloved” fans!?”

Jim Gunt: “He certainly is a showman, Chris Andrews is arguably the most popular superstar we have on the roster, right next to the big man we’re sitting across from!”

Cain: “Yeah, you’re lucky you saved yourself towards the end there Jim.”

≠/Chris Andrews only has a moment to rest himself while taunting though, as the Cyndicate quickly regroup with Jarvis King making his way up to his feet first. Chaolin Sahn screams something at The Supreme Saviour, pointing forwards directing King to attack Andrews. Jarvis King hesitates as he stares at the Cyndicate’s founder with a blank look in his eyes, shaking his lowered head in frustration as he turns towards Andrews.

With Jarvis King in between The Tormented Soul and the Tag Champion, King looks up just in time to see Chris Andrews diving towards him and nailing an insane Spear that sends him flying right into Sahn. Chaolin Sahn’s back grazes the ropes and he almost goes over, but instead wraps his arms around the top rope to save himself. Chris Andrews stumbles forward towards Chaolin Sahn, before suddenly bringing his boot soaring through the air and crushing his face with a Superkick. The Tormented Soul topples over the top rope and lands on the floor, causing the Birmingham NEC to erupt in cheers. Sahn gets up to his feet in pure anger, but security quickly pulls him away from the ring to secure a fair finish.≠/

Cain: “Caca has been eliminated! Na, na, na na, GOOODBYE!”

Mike Rolash: “You’re such an asshole.”

Jim Gunt: “You’re definitely one to talk there, Mike. But The Tormented Soul made arguably the best showing in the entire Golden Intentions, lasting over an hour and eliminated four superstars, more than anyone else has yet to do so!”

Cain: “Jarvis King vs. Chris Andrews as the final two for Golden Intentions, what a finish this is going to be. I would relish a chance to battle either one of these guys at Confliction.”

≠/Chris Andrews falls down to his knees in pure exhaustion, breathing heavily as he watches Sahn being dragged to the back by CWF security. Jarvis King holds onto the bottom rope breathing just as deep, neither competitor feeling at all fresh after such a devastating match. They each get up at the exact same time and approach each other with as much speed as they can possibly muster up, each swinging out in unison, Jarvis and Chris each connecting at the same time with brutal Clotheslines. The two Golden Intention finalists collapse to their backs just inches away from each other, as the Birmingham NEC’s fans are all on their feet cheering their lungs out.≠/

Mike Rolash: “A sick double clothesline, Chris Andrews and Jarvis King both thinking the same move and now they’re both laying in a heap on the canvas!”

Cain: “This match has lasted over an hour long and is possibly the best match CWF has ever put on, without a doubt Golden Intentions will forever be displayed in the record books.”

Jim Gunt: “Almost makes you wish you were in the match after all, eh champ?”

Cain: “Not really Jim, these guys are really killing themselves tonight for a shot at my title!”

≠/The crowd are clearly behind the Tag Team Champion as he rolls up onto his knees. Jarvis King uses the ring ropes to help himself to their feet, both competitors once again almost rising at the exact same time. The Internet Icon charges forward and connects with an underhook to Andrews, but Chris Andrews comes right back with a painful jab, followed by another, and another, punching the Cyndicate’s Supreme Saviour very close to the ring ropes. Andrews scoops up on the legs of King, attempting to pull up on him to lift him over the ropes.

Jarvis King tries to fight back to save himself in Golden Intentions, landing a swinging kick to the side of Andrews’ ribs. The CWF legend staggers forward, giving Jarvis King just enough time to grab him and whip him towards the center of

the ring with a perfect Suplex. King holds onto the head of Andrews and pulls himself right back to his feet, landing a second Suplex as the English fans begin to boo the Cyndicate member out loud. Andrews back hits hard against the canvas, but Jarvis King isn't finished with the brutality, twerking his body sideways and pulling both men to their feet. King launches Andrews in the air for a third suplex, this time walking towards the ropes and dropping Chris Andrews down over the top rope.=/=

Mike Rolash: "CHRIS ANDREWS IS OUT! Jarvis King is the...FUCK!"

Cain: "NO! Chris Andrews out of desperation grabbed onto the middle rope, but his feet are so close to hitting the floor outside that he really has to watch out here!"

Jim Gunt: "It was an amazing trio of Suplexes from Jarvis, but the Tag Team Champion isn't giving up on this Golden Intentions Match!"

=/=Jarvis King raises both of his arms in celebration, thinking in his mind that he has Golden Intentions won as he yells for the referee to lift his arm up. King looks puzzled as his theme music doesn't hit, turning around and sighing aloud as he sees Chris Andrews dangling from the middle rope with a slipping grip. Andrews reaches out for the top rope and barely catches onto it, pulling himself up onto the apron just as King approaches him. The Supreme Saviour swings forward, hitting a straight punch to the forehead of Chris Andrews that nearly sends him flying off the apron. Andrews holds onto the top rope but King comes in with another, even more painful right hand jab.

Chris Andrews slips off the apron, hanging down off the top rope as both of his feet dangle through the air to try to catch themselves back on the apron. King swings a third time towards Andrews but he ducks under the punch this time, before placing his arm over the head of the Paramount Champion and sending him up into the air for a Suplex of his own. King hangs in mid-air upside down for a brief moment, but desperately smashes his skull against the side of Andrews, causing him to drop out of the air and land right on the apron beside the Tag champion. Jarvis King uses the back of his elbow to crack the forehead of Chris Andrews, before turning the both of them facing the outside in a very dangerous position. Jarvis tries to lock up with Andrews but is instead nailed with a left underhook punch, and suddenly his future shot at Cain is diminished as Chris Andrews grabs ahold of him and sends him off the apron with a decimating "Breaker" Forward Russian Leg Sweep. The crowd blow the roof off the building as the ring bell ends the longest match in CWF history.=/=

Jim Gunt: "CHRIS ANDREWS! CHRIS ANDREWS! Chris did it all tonight ladies and gentlemen, and you're going to have a hell of a battle on your hands at Confliction, Cain!"

Mike Rolash: "God damn it! There is no well in hell that Golden Intentions should have ended like this, there was TWO members of the Cyndicate in the top three, and Andrews eliminated them both!"

Cain: "This brutal massacre lasted almost sixty five minutes long, and we now have an official #1 contender, congratulations to Chris."

=/= "Famous" begins playing as Chris Andrews can't believe his eyes as he sees Jarvis King laying on his back on the outside, a huge smile finally coming across his face as he comes to his senses and realizes he became the victor of Golden Intentions. Andrews goes through the ropes and back into the ring, the CWF official raising his right hand up in the air to immense cheers from the fans. Chris Andrews sighs with a smile on his face as he looks up towards the announce booth, watching on as the World Champion Cain gives him a standing ovation, clapping his hands together and nodding his head towards his Confliction opponent as the Golden Intentions feed fades to black.=/=

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