

Golden Intentions: Golden Intentions 2

Promotion: Championship Wrestling Federation
Date: May 18, 2010
Location: 713 Music Hall — Houston, TX

Results

Beaming With Golden Intentions

Match

≠/≠The anticipating crowd are cheering as Golden Intentions is beamed into the homes of millions. Fans all around the world await this night and are eager to show it, although the cheers fade quickly as the fans are met with the image of Chris Andrews backstage. He stands over a grimy sink and stares at the image he sees in the equally dirty mirror before him. He's almost motionless until he hears the sound of someone approaching, the unmistakable sound of high heeled shoes.≠/≠

Chris Andrews: "What the hell are you doing here?"

Doctor Suzanne: "It's part of the agreement Christopher. I must be aware of the actions of my patient as if something were to happen to you I..."

Chris Andrews: "Yeah, fine, don't care. Now will you kindly fuck off? I'm trying to prepare myself."

Doctor Suzanne: "And this is how you do it? By staring at yourself in the mirror and cursing at those here to aid you?"

Chris Andrews: "Not always. The mirror isn't essential, it's just acting as a catalyst for my thoughts. The cursing is only here when I deem it necessary."

Doctor Suzanne: "Interesting, these thoughts, what would they be?"

Chris Andrews: "That this is possibly the biggest match I've ever had, that our fans have been waiting a long time for this, that I've been waiting a long time for this. That I've been putting it off and hoping it never happened, that I knew that despite how much I didn't want it; it would happen eventually and this was how it had to be. Most of all... that I don't want our match to disappoint anyone."

Doctor Suzanne: "My my, it seems you'll give me plenty to work with in our time together. Tell me, is that all that's on your mind?"

Chris Andrews: "All? Lady you don't know the half of what I'm going through right now."

Doctor Suzanne: "Do share Christopher, I would be happy to be enlightened so. Perhaps you would be more comfortable if I brought your half-sister in to partake in our dialogue?"

≠/≠He slams his hands down on the sink and turns his face towards her. She jumps not expecting the minor outburst but she seems to be more enjoying the thrill more than becoming fearful.≠/≠

Chris Andrews: "Listen, I don't need you butting your nose in before this match. I agreed to your deal and part of that was that until this match was done you'd back the fuck off, so give me some space and leave Meg alone! She's not part of this..."

Doctor Suzanne: "So hostile to a well wisher, do you feel you need to be angry in order to perform well Christopher?"

≠/≠He turns towards her completely and advances. She leans back as he begins to loom over her menacingly but she doesn't even think to take a step back or turn and run, be it from bravery or foolishness. His hand wraps around her

arm and she peers down at it over the top of her glasses.=/

Doctor Suzanne: "I see, so now what do you plan to do?"

=/He does and says nothing for once, instead he just watches her and resists the urge to tighten his grip. With an aggravated groan he releases her and begins to pace in front of the sink.=/

Chris Andrews: "I don't need this right now!"

Doctor Suzanne: "Then tell me what do you need. I'm here to help after all aren't I?"

=/He stops and looks at her almost blankly in a moment of near clarity as he instantly has the answer.=/

Chris Andrews: "I need to talk to Angelica."

Aren't You Curious?

Match

Jim Gunt - Sounds like we have something interesting happening out back?

Mike Rolash - More interesting than that girl in the front row that keeps flashing the cameraman?

Jim Gunt - ...

Mike Rolash - Yeah, thought so.

=/The camera feed changes to the backstage area. To be more specific the parking garage. A black stretch limousine is sitting in the back of the scene. The camera comes forward getting a better view of the limousine. The tinted windows prove to do their job not allowing the camera to see who is inside the vehicle. The camera slowly cuts out to the ring announcers. Jim Gunt looks absolutely giddy at the mystery they have seen. Mick Rolash sighs and shakes his head.=/

Mike Rolash - Really? Wow, so we saw a limousine! Wow...can we watch someone get their ass kicked in the ring now?! I mean that is our job!

Jim Gunt - Aren't you curious who is in that limo!?

Mike Rolash - Aren't you curious what a steel chair feels like?

Jim Gunt - ...no.

Mike Rolash - Yeah, same answer for me.

Return of the #1 Stunna

Match

=/ We cut to a security tape of the parking lot outside the Odyssey Arena. We see multiple cars driving in and paying for parking. The line of fans start to swarm a Hummer driving into the parking lot. The music is blaring outside the hummer "#1 Stunner" By: Nelly. Fans have their pen and paper out for autographs as someone rolls window down and waves to the fans. =/

Jim Gunt: "Folks, I don't know about you, but that makes me think that the Stunner has returned to CWF!"

Mike Rolash: "Great, we have another a-hole that thinks he can run the show. Don't we have enough of that with Jarvis King?"

Jim Gunt: "Apparently not. Imagine those two in the same room."

You Will Be Mine Once Again

Match

≠Mark Carlton stands at a catering table, making himself a cup of tea. He turns around to see Colton Mace standing next to him.≠

Mace: Hi.

Carlton: Hi.

≠The awkward silence lasts a few seconds before Mace speaks.≠

Mace: Nice belt.

Carlton: Oh, thanks, I just got it last week. I think it looks good, don't you?

Mace: ...yeah.

Further silence.

Mace: Can I hold half of it?

Carlton: What?

Mace: It doesn't feel right! You having a belt and me not!

Carlton: Yeah, but this is MY belt!

Mace: I'd share with you if I had one! Look!

≠Mace takes off his own (standard leather) belt and tries to put half of it over Carlton's shoulder. Carlton recoils with a yelp.≠

Carlton: Jesus, Mace, what happened to you?

Mace: I'm going to therapy.

Carlton:... I'm going to go watch Angelica's title match.

Mace: I'll come with you!

Carlton: Yeah... that isn't going to happen. I'm watching it with Jessica. Alone.

≠He turns and walks away leaving Mace just standing there.≠

Mace: You will be mine once again.

Until Then

Match

≠In another part of the backstage area, we see Ronnie McNeil walking over to the hospitality area. He heads over to the buffet table, and grabs a sandwich and a cup of PowerAde. As he finishes his snack, he heads back toward his locker room, and just as he goes past the door leading from another set of dressing rooms, Jace Valentine comes through the door and intentionally bumps Ronnie on his way in.≠

JV: Watch where you're going...show some respect when the champ walks into the room.

≠Ronnie nods, then quickly whips around and comes face to face with Jace...≠

RM: I tell you what Jace...

≠Ronnie grabs Jace and loudly drives him into a set of lockers in the hallway.≠

RM: I'll respect you when you put that belt up against me one on one and beat me. Until then, you're just a punk holding some gold, cause you're definitely no champion.

./=Ronnie tosses Jace against the locker once more, before leaving him there holding his mouth open as the scene fades./=

What If Tomorrow Never Comes?

Match

./=The door of the CWF Champion's locker room opens up and the attending crowd make their feelings about her clear as she turns to close the door. As she hears the crowd she looks up for a moment and sneers joyfully, however it is quick to fade as she sees a shadow appear on her door./=

Angelica: "What do you want? Haven't you done enough Chris? Or is there one last little annoyance you want to get in before our match? Because you should know that I am so far past caring right now that-"

./=She turns as she begins her verbal onslaught, the Sultan of Cool however doesn't look anywhere close to being ready for an argument./=

Chris Andrews: "Hey Ang?"

Angelica: "What?"

Chris Andrews: "Shut up for a second would ya?"

Angelica: "Wow, you've clearly been practicing this whole being nice thing, it shows. Now if you'll excuse me I have to go defend my title from some asshole who thinks he's better than me."

Chris Andrews: "Hey you're black too you know Pot."

Angelica: "Ugh. What are you on about now?"

Chris Andrews: "The pot? Calling the kettle? Oh never mind, it's not important. Look, I need to talk to you."

Angelica: "This wasn't talking? You mean I have to listen to more of your crap?"

Chris Andrews: "Well it's that or I write a statement and give it to Bob to recite to you. Your choice."

./=She groans and rolls her eyes as she takes a moment to adjust the CWF title resting on her shoulder as he folds his arms, smiling./=

Angelica: "Fine... Let's just get this over with."

Chris Andrews: "OK first up, drop the act. I know you, it doesn't work on me and I can act much better than that."

Angelica: "Oh really? Your movies-"

Chris Andrews: "Yeah OK I get it! But that's kind of my point, I can tell when you're acting and how hard it is for you, hell your practically cracked and started laughing when I sang Ashes to Ashes at Jarvi's 'funeral'."

Angelica: "I did no such thing!"

Chris Andrews: "You totally did! Even Jess dug me in the ribs and pointed it out! I mean sure it was like, my third time through the song but still, I got you in the end."

Angelica: "I had that song stuck in my head for days... prick."

Chris Andrews: "Blame Elijah and Omega, they used to do it to me all the time. I'm just passing it on."

Angelica: "I'll make sure to bring it up to them next time I see them."

./=For a moment they're all smiles although are their thoughts return to the present the smiles are quick to fade./=

Angelica & Chris: "Listen I just-"

./=Another pair of sheepish smiles./=

Chris Andrews: "You go first."

Angelica: "OK then... I just wanted to say sorry for not visiting you. I didn't hear about it until after you'd left the hospital and besides, with everything that's-"

Chris Andrews: "Oh, hey, no worries. It's understandable with the um... recent situation. Although I hear I'm not the only one whose had some fun from knocks on the head."

Angelica: "Oh, I slipped, hardly even worth talking about it. Wait, fun? You call a pretty large head injury and hallucinations about being with your dead wife fun?"

Chris Andrews: "Well... I... OK, I don't know how to respond to that. Can we change the subject? I'm really not ready to talk about that yet."

./=And then, silence./=

Angelica: "Look I have to go, and you best be along soon too."

./=She doesn't bother to say goodbye, perhaps she doesn't feel the need with their next imminent meeting or perhaps she just can't bring herself to say it to him yet, but whatever the reason she's leaving./=

Chris Andrews: "Ang wait!"

./=She stops but doesn't turn./=

Chris Andrews: "Do... Do you think we can get a drink after we're done with this? Not necessarily tonight but y'know, soon?"

Angelica: "Ask me tomorrow."

./=She adjusts the title belt and resumes her walk. He looks disheartened and watches her leave his sight./=

Chris Andrews: "But Ang."

./=He begins, almost murmuring his words./=

Chris Andrews: "What if tomorrow never comes?"

Awesome

Match

./=Backstage in Jarvis King's office, the CWF commissioner is hard at work, but not in his usual suit, but in his ring gear. The phone rings and he answers it./=

Jarvis King: "Hello? Hahaha...really? And he's here? Good...and you've got all of them ready. Awesome."

./=He hangs up and returns to his paperwork./=

Draco Arrives

Match

Jim Gunt - It seems we have an update on that limousine from earlier.

Mike Rolash - Yay! In case you didn't notice that last statement was dripping with sarcasm.

Jim Gunt - To the back we go.

./=The feed goes to the back where Chester Taylor is standing by the limousine. The door opens up and Chester Taylor is practically bouncing on his heels. The man standing before him is none another than the biggest name in GCWA to jump ship to CWF since his recent firing, Draco. His arm still wrapped in the cast, but the rest of his body

looks healed. He tosses the duffel bag over his shoulder and heads towards the arena.=/

Chester Taylor - Draco! Draco! Can I get a word?!

=/Draco ignores the interviewer and even the camera crew that follows him around. Draco continues to walk past him. Chester Taylor reaches out grabbing Draco's shoulder. Suddenly, the former GCWA World Champion stops in his tracks. The camera crew can be heard taking a collective breath. Tension fills the air.=/

Chester Taylor - ...oh no.

=/Draco turns around. He faces Chester Taylor with an every growing smirk. He gets nose to nose with the CWF interviewer. The tone of voice on the newly hired CWF was sharp and to the point.=/

Draco - You want an interview, then take that camera to the ring and wait. I will be there soon to make sure that CWF knows I am.

=/Chester Taylor nods as Draco turns away heading back towards the ring. Draco stops. He snaps his fingers as he looks over his shoulders back at the nervous interviewer.=/

Draco - Might want to bring a few EMTs with you. This may get messy.

=/With that Draco heads around a corner and off a camera. Chester Taylor is still nodding just in case that aggressive and intimidating member of the CWF roster could still see him. The camera feed goes back to the announcer's table.=/

Jim Gunt - Seems like the CWF's biggest...and possibly best...recruit is set on making an impact here at Golden Intentions!

Mike Rolash - Greeeeeeeat! Like we haven't seen this before. Some over hyped wrestler promising things he can't deliver.

Jim Gunt - Do you know I am talking about?!

Mike Rolash - Some Harry Potter reject?

Jim Gunt - ...ok, then. Moving on.

Angelica vs. Chris Andrews

Match

Jim Gunt: "Well, there's not much that can be said to properly convey the excitement and magnitude surrounding the following match."

Mike Rolash: "The two 2009 inductees into the CWF Hall of Fame clash head to head. Former tag partners, former tag champions."

Jim Gunt: "We take you down to ringside, with Ray Douglas."

=/The bell rings three times, slowly, and the crowd get to their feet in anticipation as all eyes fall onto Ray Douglas.=/

Ray Douglas: "Ladies and Gentlemen, the following contest is scheduled for one fall!"

=/The sounds of a guitar echoes as "Helter Skelter" by The Beatles begins to play and Sir Paul McCartney begins to sing.=/

When I get to the bottom

I go back to the top of the slide

Where I stop and turn

and I go for a ride

Till I get to the bottom and I see you again.

Yeah, yeah, yeah!

./=As the last "yeah" blasts out through the arena sound system the so called hero of the CWF struts out onto the stage wearing his usual shades and a smug and cheesy grin./=

Do you don't you want me to love you?

I'm coming down fast but I'm miles above you.

./=The crowd boo in near unison but he pays them no attention as starts to walk down to the ring, taking his time and ignoring the outstretched hands of the CWF fans that are reaching out to grab any superstar no matter how abhorred they may be. As he reaches the ring itself he takes a moment to look around before he charges forward and slides under the ropes. He's quick to spring to his feet and as the guitar in the chorus creeps down Chris Andrews mimics it in the ring and laughs before raising his arms to the fans in mockery of his old antics./=

Jim Gunt: "Chris Andrews, the former Triple X, climbing to the top of the ladder again here tonight."

Tell me, tell me, come on; tell me the answer!

Mike Rolash: "This is his third shot at the World's title here since the CWF's return last year."

You may be a lover, but you ain't no dancer!

Jim Gunt: "But he goes up against the toughest of champions...someone he knows better than any other."

./=Andrews tests the ropes, bounding off them a couple times as his music cuts out. "Drumming Song" By Florence and the Machine begins to play, and the lights go down low./=

Mike Rolash: "And here comes the champ!"

There's a drumming noise inside my head

That starts when you're around

I swear that you could hear it

It makes such an almighty sound

./=The crowd get to their feet, the majority of them clearly against the champion, but a larger portion cheering for her than they did the challenger./=

There's a drumming noise inside my head

That throws me to the ground

I swear that you should hear it

It makes such an almighty sound

./=Angelica steps through the curtain, a look of intensity in her eyes and the CWF title around her waist as she makes a slow but steady walk towards the ring. She makes no effort to even acknowledge the fans./=

Louder than sirens

Louder than bells

Sweeter than heaven

And harder than hell!

./=She rolls into the ring, ignoring her 'Andrelica' counterpart's outreached hand and simply climbs a nearby corner and unbuckles the belt, raising it above her head. She drops down and hands it to referee Trent Robbins./=

Jim Gunt: "A very partisan crowd on hand here tonight."

Mike Rolash: "It's complete pandemonium. No one knows who to cheer for – both competitors are disliked by these

idiots, but they're both respected for their accomplishments."

≠/≠The bell rings once again, and Angelica's music cuts down.≠/≠

Jim Gunt: "Ray Douglas for the official introductions."

Ray Douglas: "Ladies and Gentlemen, the following contest is scheduled for one fall, and it is for the CWF World Championship!"

≠/≠The crowd get to their feet, applauding the enormous match ahead of them.≠/≠

Ray Douglas: "The referee in charge of the action when the bell rings, senior CWF official, Trent Robbins...and introducing the challenger."

≠/≠The crowd immediately turns sour, booing Andrews. The Sultan of Cool simply grins and waves at the fans, drawing their ire even further.≠/≠

Ray Douglas: "From Boston, Massachusetts. He is a CWF Hall of Famer, and has held titles at nearly every level in the company. Standing 6'4" and weighing in at 211lbs...the number one contender for the CWF World Title....this is CHRIS ANDREWS!!!"

≠/≠The crowd boos Andrews heartily, who simply ignores the fans' interruption.≠/≠

Ray Douglas: "And his opponent is the CWF Champion. She is also a CWF Hall of Famer, inducted in the same class as her opponent here tonight. She is a highly decorated champion, and the first female to ever hold the CWF World Title! From York, England...she is ANGELICA!!!"

≠/≠The crowd ignites for their UK countrywoman, solidly behind the champion in a way that they hadn't been before. The reaction seems to take both competitors back for a moment, and as Ray Douglas exits the ring, they go nose-to-nose. Chris Andrews mouths off at Angelica, but she simply stands stoically, staring directly into his eyes.≠/≠

Jim Gunt: "Wow, to be a fly on the wall between those two right now."

Mike Rolash: "I'd like to be a fly on the wall in Angelica's locker room."

Jim Gunt: "I want that fifty pounds I paid you to maintain a professional veneer back."

Mike Rolash: "What the hell is that?!"

≠/≠Indeed, Rolash's exclamation is valid, as a hooded figure comes out of the crowd and slides into the ring, blindsiding both competitors with a huge double-clothesline. Both Andrews and Angelica hit the mat hard, and the man stands above them both as a score of security come out from the back and quickly remove him from the ring and work him up the ramp.≠/≠

Jim Gunt: "Well, emotions are clearly running wild here, and one of the crazies clearly slipped through."

Mike Rolash: "Who is that guy...someone take that damn hood off of him!"

≠/≠As if he could hear Rolash himself, the hooded individual removes his hood as he reaches the top of the ramp, revealing that it wasn't a crazed fan, but instead incoming GCWA star Draco. The crowd lights up in cheers for the newest CWF star as he raises his arms in the air and is carried out to the back. Both Angelica and Andrews catch view of their attacker as they both get to a vertical basis, each mouthing their own death threats as he disappears behind the curtain.≠/≠

Jim Gunt: "Draco?!"

Mike Rolash: "What the hell are we doing employing psychopaths like that?"

Jim Gunt: "Well, Draco certainly making an impact here, but fortunately for this match, he did so before the bell! This

looks like it's going to go on as planned!"

./=Indeed, Trent Robbins is quick to survey the situation, and upon checking both Andrews and Angelica for their readiness for the match, he calls for the bell./=

Jim Gunt: "Legend versus Legend. Here we go!"

./=It doesn't take long for things to get going, as the former tag champs immediately lock up in a collar and elbow tie-up. Andrews gets the early advantage, pushing the smaller CWF champion backwards into a corner. Robbins calls for a clean break and receives it. Andrews backs off immediately, seemingly wondering why the ref would consider him unlikely to break...before hauling off and slapping Angelica across the face./=

Mike Rolash: "Oooh!"

Jim Gunt: "Well, the slap heard round the world here, folks...I have a feeling that Andrews might live to regret that one, though."

./=Angelica touches her cheek and the inside of her mouth, seemingly checking for blood before making her way back into the ring's center and calling for another lock up. Andrews obliges, and manages to power her into a corner again. Robbins calls for another clean break and Andrews gives it again, but this time catches a bone-jarring slap across his face./=

Jim Gunt: "Woah!"

Mike Rolash: "Holy shit, what a bitch!"

Jim Gunt: "Well, I guess what's good for the goose is good for the gander!"

Mike Rolash: "I took a gander at your mom's goose!"

Jim Gunt: "Oh yeah, how's she coming along? She keeps chickens too, y'know."

Mike Rolash: "...this backfired on me somehow."

./=Andrews checks his own cheek, and notices the small trickle of blood that has started to coat his teeth. Not wasting any more time on wrestling holds, Andrews rushes the corner, throwing a right elbow. Angelica blocks and manages to shove Andrews off long enough to create a bit of separation. She bounces off the far ropes, sending her own flying forearm, knocking Andrews to the outside.

The Sultan of Cool recovers quickly on the outside, but Angelica is already atop the top turnbuckle. Andrews turns around and notices this and quickly gets out of her way before she can even launch herself off the top rope. Quite proud of himself, Andrews gets onto the apron on the opposite side of the ring, next to the announce tables, and taunts to the crowd./=

Mike Rolash: "Chris Andrews, the Sultan of Cool, my personal hero, outsmarting his former tag partner here!"

Jim Gunt: "Don't be so sure, Mike! Look out!"

./=As Andrews was taunting, Angelica was on the move, tightrope walking the top rope to about mid-way across before springboarding off and dropkicking him, chest-first into the announcer's table. Chris doubles over in obvious pain before rolling back into the ring, slowly. Angelica quickly makes the cover, making sure to position her body between Andrews and the ropes./=

Referee: 1.....2....kickout!

Jim Gunt: "Well, Angelica's proving that she's no slouch in there, getting the first near-fall of the match."

Mike Rolash: "Alright, I get it...she's got a brain in her head, but the first or fiftieth near-fall doesn't matter – it's all about

getting the three-count.”

≠/≠Andrews rolls to his feet, trying to shake the cobwebs loose. Angelica is fast to recover, on the other hand, and manages to whip him down with a Japanese arm drag. Andrews recovers, and rushes Angelica, catching another arm drag for his troubles. Getting up a third time proves more fruitful, as Chris manages to block a dropkick from Angelica, shoving her to the mat. Andrews immediately drops an elbow, driving its point into her sternum.

Angelica rolls off, getting to her feet as quickly as she can, but she’s met by a rear gut wrench immediately. Andrews arches back, looking for a German suplex, but Angelica manages to block it once, twice, and a third time before Andrews manages to toss her backwards, releasing his grip mid-move. As a result, Angelica manages to flip backwards completely and land on her feet. Andrews recovers, realizing that something went wrong, and gets to his knees just soon enough to duck a Shining Wizard attempt from Angelica. She falls to the ground, landing hard on her left knee. Andrews quickly shoots the half and makes a timely cover.≠/≠

Referee: 1.....2....kickout!

Mike Rolash: “Andrews getting the near fall there, Jim. See? He can do it too.”

Jim Gunt: “Well, both of these competitors know each other so well, I’m not surprised to see them trading pinfall attempts here.”

Mike Rolash: “Yeah, they’re fairly evenly matched, but Andrews might’ve just gotten his opening to take control here...Angelica landed oddly on that knee of hers that she injured not too long ago.”

Jim Gunt: “I believe that was a ruse, Mike...but I wouldn’t be shocked if Andrews started to focus on the knee regardless – you can’t fake that kind of impact.”

≠/≠Andrews clearly picked up on the awkward landing as well, as he immediately isolates the limb, stomping at it mercilessly until Trent Robbins pulls him off, warning him that Angelica is close enough to the ropes that it warrants a break. Andrews ignores him, instead placing Angelica’s injured leg on the bottom rope before jumping up to the middle one and crashing down on her left patella with all of his weight.

Angelica cries out in pain, but Andrews isn’t done by any stretch. He controls her body through her left leg, pulling her to the centre of the ring, and twisting her around in a half crab. Angelica writhes in pain and attempts to reach for the ropes. Finding herself far away, she begins to crawl, taking Andrews’s full body weight with her.≠/≠

Jim Gunt: “Andrews, like a shark smelling blood in the water synchs in that hold, wrenching and torturing that injured knee.”

Mike Rolash: “Chris Andrews is an absolute technician in that ring, unparalleled by anyone in any arena. Did you know he’s a champion skee-baller?”

Jim Gunt: “I’m pretty sure Alanis Morissette could beat him.”

Mike Rolash: “Ooh, Dogma reference. Nice.”

≠/≠Angelica claws through the pain, trying to get closer to the ropes and by extension, some sort of respite. Feeling her crawl closer to the ropes, Andrews readjusts his strategy, hooking Angelica’s left leg between his and reaching forward himself, locking in an STF variant. Angelica writhes in renewed agony, still trying with all of her might to make it to the ropes as Andrews does all he can to control her movement.≠/≠

Mike Rolash: “Did you see that?! Brilliant move by Andrews!”

Jim Gunt: “Certainly a smart one; Angelica is now forced to carry more of Andrews’ body weight as she tries to make it to the ropes.”

Mike Rolash: "She can try all she wants, Jimbo...she won't make it, and she'll be FORCED to tap out!"

≠/It certainly seems that Angelica considers that option for a moment, but making a last ditch effort, she manages to reach out and grab onto the bottom rope, forcing the break. Andrews doesn't give it as readily as he once did, however, holding onto the hold for the full four seconds prior to disqualification. Referee Trent Robbins pulls Andrews off of Angelica as she starts to make her way up to her feet, warning the Sultan of Cool that he's not immune to disqualification.

Meanwhile, using the ropes as an aide, Angelica manages to get to her feet. She tests her weight on her left leg and finds it a bit difficult to keep too much weight on that leg. She limps around the ring slowly, drawing the attention of her opponent. Andrews advances on her, but Angelica whips up her right leg with a huge crescent kick to the side of his head as he does. Unfortunately, this meant putting all her weight on her bad leg, and as a result, she too collapses.≠/

Jim Gunt: "Desperation move from Angelica there!"

Mike Rolash: "It doesn't matter, Jim. This is Chris Andrews' match to win now, and besides..."

Jim Gunt: "Shut up, listen to these fans!"

"AN-GEL-I-CA! AN-GEL-I-CA!"

≠/The Belfast crowd is entirely on its feet, cheering on the defending champ. She crawls, barely able to extend a limp arm over Andrews to make the cover.≠/

Referee: 1.....2.....NO! His shoulder's up!

Jim Gunt: "My God, both of these talents are completely spent!"

≠/Indeed, it takes both Andrews and Angelica considerable effort to get to a vertical basis once again, using each other to get to a standing position. Andrews is the first to push off, throwing a stiff right hand. Angelica reels, but comes back with a chop across Andrews' chest. Chris retaliates with a short elbow smash, but Angelica battles back with an elbow of her own, this one of the bionic variety.

Andrews backs into the corner, and Angelica follows in quickly, leaping to the middle rope and then onto his knees. Gripping the back of his neck, Angelica falls backwards, monkey-flipping Andrews backwards. Trent Robbins is in an unfortunate position, however, and as Chris Andrews crashes to the mat, he collides into the referee as well, taking him down to the mat.

Angelica takes a second on the mat to collect herself, allowing Andrews to recover first. The former Hero of the CWF surveys the situation quickly, and gets a devious grin on his face before he drops down and rolls to the outside.≠/

Jim Gunt: "Well, Trent Robbins unfortunately caught in the cross-fire here...and it looks like Andrews is going to take advantage, breaking the damn rules to his benefit."

Mike Rolash: "The rules are only there for people who don't understand how to get around them. So long as Trent Robbins doesn't see it, it's not illegal."

≠/Andrews hustles his way to the timekeeper's station and evacuates a chair before folding it up and tossing it into the ring. Meanwhile, Angelica has worked her way to her feet once again, still finding a great deal of difficulty standing on her left leg.

Andrews rolls into the ring and retrieves his chair and swings it as soon as he's close to Angelica. Unfortunately for Andrews, the CWF champion has the move spotted, and manages to duck down, forcing him to hit the top rope, sending the chair rebounding into his own face.≠/

Mike Rolash: "No!!"

Jim Gunt: "Cheaters never seem to prosper, huh Mike?"

!=/Still holding onto the chair, Andrews recoils, shocked, from the shot. He turns around just in time to be caught by a running dropkick to the chair, and by extension his face, from a recovered Angelica. The chair smashes directly into Andrews's face, sending him to the mat. Angelica quickly gets up, riding a wave of adrenaline, and leaps to the top rope.

Perched comfortably on the top, Angelica measures visually the distance between her and her opponent before turning around and flipping backwards, twisting and turning with a huge corkscrew moonsault! She makes the cover immediately afterwards, but there's no referee to make the count!=/

Jim Gunt: "My God! What a moonsault from Angelica!"

Mike Rolash: "Yeah, but what's the point? She cheated, used the chair, and now the referee isn't even there to make the count."

Jim Gunt: "You know that isn't true, you ninny, and...wait a minute!"

!=/The camera's attention quickly focuses on the entrance, where referee Pamela Skye rushes her way to the ring. Sprinting down the aisle, she quickly slides into position and makes the cover!=/

Referee: 1.....2.....NO!

!=/Andrews barely manages to stick his left shoulder in the air just prior to Skye's hand hitting the mat a third time. Angelica gets to her knees, completely unable to grasp the result of the pinfall attempt. She immediately gets into Skye's face, telling her that the count must've been slow, but the second referee is adamant that her count was of a proper speed.

Angelica isn't having any of it, and she simply cracks Skye across the face for her troubles, sending the second referee to the mat, unconscious. Andrews, meanwhile, uses the chair to force himself to his feet, slowly, and as Angelica turns to face him, he drives it deep into her stomach, doubling her over.=/

Jim Gunt: "Oh my, that chair driven deep into the abdomen of Angelica!"

Mike Rolash: "It's all over, Jimmy!"

!=/Andrews smirks as he drops the chair down at his feet and saunters over to Angelica. Hooking both arms, he lifts her up and drives her down onto the chair, head first, with his Tiger Driver '91. Angelica slumps to the mat, completely motionless. Andrews gets to his feet and motions that the title is going to be around his waist before removing the chair from the ring. He walks over to Trent Robbins and does what he can to revive the downed official. Confident that he'll be able to make the count, Andrews covers Angelica.=/

Jim Gunt: "No, no...not this way!"

Mike Rolash: "NEW CHAMPION! NEW CHAMPION!"

Referee: 1.....2.....3!? NOO! HER SHOULDER'S UP!

!=/The crowd erupts in surprise as Angelica, somehow, manages to sneak her shoulder up. Andrews pounds the mat and gets up, pacing around the ring in utter disbelief. He tears at his hair as Angelica starts to stir and Robbins collapses once more. Neither star is microphoned, but what's said next is unmistakable.=/

Chris Andrews: "What's the matter with you? Stay down!"

!=/Angelica literally crawls her way up Andrews' body, using his tights, his abs, anything at all to force herself to her feet.=/

Chris Andrews: "Angelica...seriously...I have you beat. Stay down."

≠Angelica looks up at him and smirks.≠

Angelica: "Prick."

≠With that, Angelica drops down and low blows Andrews, causing him to double over. She then springs to her feet, riding her second wind, and leaps, springboarding off the nearest ropes, looking for the Shadow's Whisper. She stumbles a bit on the rope, however, losing her balance momentarily due to her injured knee. She bounces backwards nonetheless, but rather than hitting her move, Andrews catches her with The Breaker! He makes the cover as Robbins comes to again.≠

Referee: 1.....2.....3!

≠The bell rings and "Helter Skelter starts to play, as both competitors simply lie motionless in the centre of the ring.≠

Jim Gunt: "My god, what a finish!"

Mike Rolash: "YES!"

Jim Gunt: "Angelica, defiant to the end, simply couldn't execute her finisher quickly enough due to that injured knee."

Mike Rolash: "And Chris Andrews, ever the ring general, ever the tactician, managed to capitalize on that weakness, hitting his Breaker to get the three! We have a new champion, Gunt!"

Ray Douglas: "Ladies and Gentlemen, your winner and NEW CWF World Champion....CHRIS AAAAAAAANDREWS!!"

≠Angelica is actually the first to stir, getting to a kneeling position. She hears the music playing and realizes that the ending of the match didn't go as planned to say the least. She pounds the mat once, looking down at the canvas before rolling to the outside and taking the CWF title from the timekeeper.

In the ring, Andrews is working his way to his feet, using the ropes for leverage. Angelica rolls into the ring, title in hand, with a look of pure rage on her face. She cocks the belt, and gets ready to fire...and hands it off to Andrews, peacefully.≠

Jim Gunt: "Well, there you go. Great match, and a great moment."

Mike Rolash: "Wait a minute..."

≠Angelica goes to leave the ring, her body battered and bruised, but Andrews stops her. There's a moment of pure tension between them, until Andrews puts his arms around her, and the two embrace.≠

Got A Job To Do

Match

≠The camera opens up to the backstage where, where RM Strong is sitting in his locker room. He has a pad of paper sitting in front of him, and a pen wedged between his teeth. he looks intently. He glances up at the camera.≠

RM - Brittney, i don't know how to go about doing this! The words just won't come out!

Brandon - What the hell are you doing?

RM - Trying to write a poem for Angel. I just can't seem to get her off my mind.

Brandon - Don't you have an appointment coming up? The guy should be here any time now

RM - I'm so glad i made you my secretary, you are always on point, so I don't have to be.

≠There's a knock on the locker room door.≠

RM - Yea, come in...

≠The door pushes open, and one of the CWF Ring crew comes in. He's a small guy, wearing a Golden Intentions T-Shirt. He extends his hand to RM, who doesn't even notice he's in there.≠

RM - What?

≠RM still hasn't looked up, as he is still staring at his paper.≠

Crew Guy - Ok, so Yea, i'm Seth, and i've been having a problem with some one here in the CWF.

RM - Yea... Hey, Brent, how does this sound... Roses are Red... Violets are Blue... I like Spaghetti... Lets go Screw....? You think its ok?

Brandon - RM! Pay attention.... and that was... just.... brilliant!!! You for sure have to give her that one.

≠RM Smiles like a proud little kid, folding the piece of paper and putting it in an envelope.≠

RM - Ok, Sandy was it? Whats your problem son?

Seth - Umm, its Seth man. And, well, I needed an advance on my pay for tonight, and when I asked, my boss fired me. Anything you can do?

RM - I can get you your money, but its going to cost you... Who's your boss? Where can I find him?

Seth - Its J. Rish... Dumbass

RM - Oh... yea... I can do that, I guess, but its going to cost you extra.

≠The two shake hands, and Seth leaves. RM grabs his envelope and heads out the door behind him. He walks down the hall, and stops at a door... Its Angel's locker room. RM smiles again, and spits the gum out of his mouth. He pushes it against the back of the envelope, and then pushes the envelope against the door. He grins and continues walking. The camera fades to black. When it comes back, RM is standing outside of another door. This on is the office of J. Rish. Strong knocks on the door a few times, with no answer... He shrugs, and turns to the camera.≠

RM - Rish... I'll catch you at Massacre, I've got a job to do....

≠RM marks Rish's door with an X, and walks away, the camera fades to black.≠

The Ice Man Returns

Match

≠ We cut to a cameraman running trying to catch up to something. He starts to slow down and stablize the camera as we see someone getting out of a Rigshaw. The cameraman doesn't have time to catch who it is, but he pans back to the rigshaw. He gets a close-up with the words "The Iceman."

Jim Gunt: "The return of Stunner AND Adam Davis to the CWF? This is getting just crazy! Golden Intentions has just become one of the biggest PPV's we've ever had in CWF!"

Mike Rolash: "None of these guys can enter the Rumble!? All slots are filled with Current CWF Superstars!"

Jim Gunt: "Well whoever this ANON has been, they said he/she had one person targeted in particular."

A Good Deed

Match

≠When the scene comes on the air Billy is seen in the building where the Sirius The Highway is broadcasted from, and sits down in a chair. He is getting interviewed by one of the DJ's, and his name is Storme Warren as it starts.≠

Storme Warren: You wanted this time to talk some about what your gonna do to help the Nashville Relief Process, and Golden Intentions that your part of. What is it that you wanted to say about both of these?

Billy Anderson: When my first album comes out entitled William Anderson, and the money when the fans buy it will go to the Nashville Relief Process. I will be doing a special Georgia Reel, and I will also donate some of my money that I make in CWF to help Nashville since it is my second home. Now about Golden Intentions, and I am part of a battle royal. My heart just isn't into it cause of what happened to Music City, and revenge isn't on my mind this time. I have to focus on the match, but it will be so hard. I want to ask everyone to give what you can to the Nashville Relief Process, and Music City will come back stronger then ever since it is a wonderful place to visit.

Storme Warren: Thank you for stopping by Billy.

Billy Anderson: Your welcome Storme.

≠/≠Billy gets up, and shakes his hand. He walks out of the building, and gets in his pickup truck as he is on his way to where Golden Intentions is taking place at.≠/≠

Fear The Wolf

Match

"Ladies and Gentlemen alike tonight us these 30 warriors step into one ring. From Cain to Jace to Jarvis to myself, Psycho Ninja. I wish you all the best tonight my friends good or bad and let this be a battle for the ages."

≠/≠John Matthews is seen on the CWF Tron Via Satellite, "My name is John Matthews, and you can call me what you want, you can say who the hell are you. I use to be Jason Savage. But Fear The Wolf. Fear me The Wolf John Matthews. I am the primal animal of the CWF. and as far as i care im going to go into the Golden intentions Rumble and give 100 percent and This Wolf will make its presents known. ≠/≠

See You In The Future

Match

≠/≠Chris Xtreme is seen strapping his kendo stick and walking down the hall. He takes in a deep breath as he heads closer to the entrance area. CWF backstage interviewer, Chester Taylor, meets up with him before the big match.≠/≠

Chester Taylor: Chris...a moment of your time?

Chris Xtreme: Sure why not? Make it quick.

Chester Taylor: Well Chris, in just a few short moments you and 29 other competitors will compete in the Golden Intentions Rumble match. With some of the CWF's biggest superstars involved in the match...do you believe you can win this thing?

Chris Xtreme: Honestly, Chester...no I don't. I mean I'm just not good enough to compare to the likes of Elijah or Jarvis King or Cain...physically. But what matters is I have the heart to go out there to compete regardless of what these idiotic fans think or what the people backstage say.

Chester Taylor: Doesn't sound like your too confident.

Chris Xtreme: To tell you the truth I'm not. I'm a nervous wreck right now. This is a big opportunity at stake here....a chance to win the Golden Intentions Rumble match to become the number one contender for the World title. The only thing I put on the line tonight is my reputation as a wrestler.

Chester Taylor: Hypothetically, what if you, Chris Xtreme, managed to win the Golden Intentions Rumble match?

Chris Xtreme: Then there is only one thing I can say for the World Champ...*looks in the camera*...See you in the future.

≠/≠Chester bids Chris good luck. Chris nods his head and continues down the hall way. The camera watches as Chris Xtreme walks off into the darkness of the entrance area.≠/≠

Drake Fucking Hazard

Match

=/= We cut back and see a white limousine drive into the Odyssey Arena in Belfast, Northern Ireland. It has a phrase on the side of the limousine in red colors saying, "The Heart of a Lion Has Returned." All of a sudden, a loud revving of an engine is heard in the background. The Limousine driver runs out of the car as a monster truck is seen going full tilt as it runs over the limousine. The monster truck reads "The Drakes of Hazard." =/=

Jim Gunt: "I thought we were about to see the return of Lionheart, but it sounds like the return of Drake Hazard!"

Mike Rolash: "Oh Jesus, we are in for a crazy ride folks. It looked like we first saw the return of Stunner, then Adam Davis, then Lionheart, now Drake Hazard!?! We haven't seen him since last years Golden Intentions?!?"

Jim Gunt: "Expect the unexpected in CWF!"

Mike Rolash: "We've seen the 'return' of a lot of superstars here tonight at Golden Intentions."

Jim Gunt: "I can't wait to see the return of Drake Hazard. He was a dominating force in the ring AND in the lockerroom!"

Mike Rolash: "Well, you can't be quite sure it's Drake Hazard. This could be some elaborate trick."

Jim Gunt: "Whoever it is, this is going to be a crazy ride."

Uncovering the Truth

Match

=/=The feed returns to Jarvis's office, where Omega is back in her Sherlock Holmes duds, ready to solve another mystery of Chaolin Sahn's wheelings and dealings.=/=

Jarvis King: "Alright, Omega...what have you got for me?"

Omega: "Alright...so, Caca Sahn is Japanese, right?"

Jarvis King: "Right."

Omega: "Japan is far away, right?"

Jarvis King: "Right."

Omega: "Far away...a far way away...afar...he's from afar...CHAOLIN SAHN IS SOLSTICE."

=/=Jarvis opens up a drawer and produces a mannequin head, on which lies the Solstice mask.=/=

Jarvis King: "Omega?"

Omega: "Yes, Mr. Commissioner-sir?"

Jarvis King: "I was Solstice."

Omega: "Oh...well...okay. I'll keep working on this for you, Jarvis face!"

2010 Golden Intentions Rumble

Match

=/=The camera zooms in at ringside as Ray Douglas puts the microphone to his mouth, ready to start the exciting yearly event that is Golden Intentions. With the thousands of North Ireland fans standing in wait, the spotlight from above zooms down to signal Ray to begin the matchup.=/=

Ray Douglas: "Ladies and gentleman, welcome to one of the greatest and most strenuous wrestling matches of the year. Welcome to tonight's main event, welcome to GOLDEN INTENTIONS!!"

≠/≠The term “blowing the roof off the building” was never this fitting, as the crowd are in an absolute frenzy for the thirty-man or woman over the top battle royal.≠/≠

Ray Douglas: “In this matchup we will have thirty competitors come down to the ring at two minute intervals, starting with two beginning it off in the ring. Eliminations can only be made when a wrestler is thrown over the top rope and BOTH of their feet hit the floor, and whoever ends the match as the last competitor in the ring will be the NEW #1 contender to the CWF World Heavyweight Title, and they will get their shot on the biggest stage of them all at Wrestle Fest III! It is now time to begin this gigantic rumble, introducing first...”

≠/≠“What Drives the Weak” by Shadow’s Fall begins to play over the speakers system and the fans in attendance show pretty much no response to Scott M. Sullivan coming out from the back. He looks to be all business however, hoping to pick up redemption for his debut loss last week despite coming in as the #1 entrant.≠/≠

Ray Douglas: “The first entrant in tonight’s Golden Intentions match, from Philadelphia, Pennsylvania....SCOTT M. SULLIVAN!!”

≠/≠Sullivan continues his walk down the entrance ramp, slapping a few hands of the excited children who are just glorified to be at an event of this magnitude. Scott Sullivan then slides into the ring and cracks his neck back and forth, seemingly ready for the nearly impossible task ahead.≠/≠

Ray Douglas: “And coming in at entrant number two...”

≠/≠The arena goes dark the roar of a bike is heard. “Hysteria” by Muse hits. Cain walks out onto the stage slowly, and stands at the top of the entrance ramp, he turns to one side of the arena and raises his fist in the air, he then turns to the other side of the arena and raises his fist. The crowd erupt into cheers. He walks down the ramp to the ring as blue and red pyros erupt all along the stage, reaching the edge of the ramp and setting off a crescendo of flames down the ramp that surrounds Cain as he gets to the bottom of the ramp. He walks up the steps goes over the top rope and into the ring, he raises his hand to the crowd and the proceeds to go to each corner of the ring, climb the turnbuckle and raise his fist to the crowd, who continue to cheer the Living Legend.=

Ray Douglas: “He is a CWF Hall of Famer and multiple time World champion, from London, England....CAIN!!”

Jim Gunt: “WOW! It looks like the rookie Scott M. Sullivan went from being completely sure of himself to nearly soaking his pants! What a second entrant huh, Mike?”

Mike Rolash: “Yes it is, but I don’t think it’s good news for the Big Man. Admittedly he showed incredible resiliency in his 60 minute Iron Man with Jarvis King but you have to believe that coming in at #2 isn’t exactly his ideal spot.”

≠/≠Ray Douglas moves out of the ring as head official Trent Robbins calls for the bell, starting off the strenuous but exhilarating contest that is Golden Intentions. Cain and Scott M. Sullivan move towards the center of the squared circle with both of their arms in the air, preparing for a collar tie up. As the rookie lunges forward the Hall of Famer is more than ready for him, taking Sullivan down with a quick arm drag.

Scott Sullivan gets up and falls victim to yet another arm drag, this time as he crashes he immediately screams out in anger, pushing himself up and running at full sprint towards the big man. Cain stands in wait as Sullivan launches himself through the air for a spinning heel kick, but the former World champion catches him out of mid-air and launches him into the turnbuckle with a brutal Capture Suplex! Sullivan sways back and forth, left to right woozily before falling face-first to the canvas like a stack of bricks!≠/≠

Jim Gunt: “Cain looks to be making quick work out of the number one entrant, perhaps he doesn’t want to strain himself too much before either Danny B or The Blue Scorpion enter?”

Mike Rolash: “That’s right, because last week’s Tag Team Title match ended in a double countout, our new president Chaolin Sahn ruled that the titles would be on the line within tonight’s rumble. If Cain or Angel can eliminate one of the

champions, they win the titles, but if they get eliminated by either Danny or Scorpio then those two will never get another title shot together again!"

Jim Gunt: "Huge stipulations added to a matchup that already has momentous stakes at hand."

!=Cain leans into the corner to comfortably rest himself into the ropes, waiting patiently for Scott M. Sullivan to rise to his feet on his own. Sullivan turns around as he gets up, heading towards the ropes and bouncing off them to come at Cain with pure determination. Unfortunately for the new upstart, the Living Legend simply ducks down and pulls on the top rope, leaving Scott Sullivan's own momentum to be his own ultimate demise as he topples over the ropes and to the outside!

Sullivan angrily gets to his feet, sighing in frustration and heading towards the back as Cain just laughs and shakes his head at him. After making his first elimination of the night in quick time, the Big Man heads back to the opposite side of the ring to prepare for the next competitor.!=

Jim Gunt: "Say goodbye to Scott M. Sullivan! After an embarrassing debut last week to force him in as the number one entrant, he didn't exactly "show up" for tonight's Golden Intentions rumble either!"

Mike Rolash: "Where do we find these jobbers? I mean honestly."

Jim Gunt: "I wouldn't go exactly that far, but since Sullivan was eliminated only one minute and thirty seconds into the event, Cain had a few seconds to prepare for the next competitor."

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Ray Douglas: "Introducing entrant number three..."

!= "Bad" by Michael Jackson begins to play over the speaker system, leaving the Ireland fans wondering who entrant number three is. Pyrotechnics begin shooting off the ramp as a man walks out from behind the curtain, a few of the crowd beginning to recognize him as he makes his way down.!=

Ray Douglas: "Formerly from the company New Legends of Wrestling and making a possible one-time deal with CWF, from Cleveland, Ohio....EDDIE WILLIAMS!"

Jim Gunt: "Williams was a competitor in the last Golden Intentions rumble six months ago, and although he only made a lackluster showing there I'm sure he looks to avenge that tonight!"

!=Eddie Williams continues making his way down to the ring, sliding in and going right at Cain with a shoulder block. The CWF legend is barely staggered however, grabbing the slightly smaller man and sending him zinging into the ropes. Williams tries to stop his momentum before he reaches Cain, but the Big Man leaps into the air to meet him with a violent diving Clothesline!

A respectful round of applause from the Northern Ireland fans, as Cain and Williams meet before the former NLW competitor takes him down with a leg sweep. The New Face of Fame stands over the body of his opponent, nonchalantly raising his arms in the air to flex for the slightly mixed crowd. Cain slips out of his legs from behind though, grabbing Williams by the back of his head and running him right into the top turnbuckle pad!=

Jim Gunt: "What a showing of dominance in the first couple of minutes of this rumble by Cain, he truly does embody the term "Living Legend". I don't think there is anyone in CWF that's done as much as he has, and every one of these

competitors in this match should aspire to hold a career similar to his.”

Mike Rolash: “Oh would you stop sucking up Jim, start a freaking “I Love Cain, How ‘Bout You?” club already!”

Jim Gunt: “Maybe I will, god damn you!”

≠/Eddie Williams stumbles backwards into the waiting arms of Cain, who sends the showboating outsider upward with a Suplex. The Hall of Famer goes down to pick Williams up into a sleeper hold, but the New Face of Fame fights him off with a jabbing elbow to the gut. Somehow Cain remains his grip through the elbows, bringing Eddie Williams right back down to his knees as he puts on the pressure with the sleeper.

Trent Robbins reminds Cain that he can’t eliminate Williams by submission or knock out, but the Big Man shrugs him off and continues working on the third entrant. Eddie Williams finally sends one last elbow into his stomach and pushes Cain forward, running into the ropes with the CWF veteran and jumping up just as he strikes the ropes, catching him with a Flying Cross Body Block! Both competitors topple over the ropes as the crowd gasp in horror, but somehow both Williams and Cain grab onto the ropes on their way down and hang off the apron to save themselves from elimination!≠/

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Ray Douglas: “Introducing entrant number four...”

≠/With a loud thunderous bang the lights throughout the arena begin to dim and The Devil and the Deep Dark Ocean by Nightwish begins to play with the lights being replaced by flashes of red that come from every angle.≠/

Ray Douglas: “Coming in at number four for this momentous Golden Intentions rumble....FORSAKEN!!”

≠/Forsaken makes his way down the entrance ramp at a fast pace, showing no fear at all as he sprints down to the ring trying to reach Cain or Williams while they’re still on the apron. The two competitors decide to save themselves instead of fighting it out however, both going into the ring seconds before Forsaken slides in.

The three men take a good look at each other waiting to see who will make the first move, and it happens to be Forsaken who runs up Cain’s chest at a rapid speed and slams a boot into the side of his head with a variation Enziguri Kick! Eddie Williams grabs ahold of the masked superstar before he can even turn to face him, taking Forsaken up into the air and slamming him behind with a Back Drop. The only free agent in Golden Intentions thus far heads up towards the corner, going to the top rope and watching to see who between Cain and Forsaken will rise first.≠/

Mike Rolash: “I’m not sure if this is an intelligent move from Eddie Williams, high flying moves are great in normal matchups but they can get you eliminated at Golden Intentions!”

Jim Gunt: “Pretty good wrestling analysis for once Mike, have you decided to actually try to do your job tonight?”

Mike Rolash: “I can’t be an obnoxious prick twenty four seven, it’s starting to hurt my image a bit.”

≠/Eddie Williams uses his right arm to hold the top rope, steadying himself to make sure he doesn’t lose his balance and fall to the outside of the ring. Williams leaps in the direction of Cain and connects with a Double Axe Handle Smash, knocking the big man right back down to the canvas! The New Face of Fame lifts up Cain and attempts to push him towards the ropes, but the size of the CWF veteran is too much for him, that is until Forsaken rises up and decides to help Eddie Williams in eliminating him!

Williams grabs the right leg of Cain while Forsaken hoists up the left, the two competitors working together momentarily to take out arguably the biggest threat to the rumble to have entered so far. Cain is halfway to the point of going over the top rope, but will not give up the fight as he launches both of his legs out with full force and cracks the two men in the face with his boots! The Hall of Famer is dropped awkwardly however, landing on his left shoulder as the count begins to light up the CWF tron once again.=/

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Ray Douglas: "Introducing the fifth entrant to Golden Intentions..."

"You think you know me?"

=/Close your eyes on this day begins to play. As the metalingus drums come across the arena letters start appearing in gold on the screen.=/

"R...I...P...P...E...R"

The stage fills with smoke as the music kicks into the lyrics.

"Go! If you close your eyes, your eyes. If you close your eyes. GO! Go! On this day, if you close your eyes, the truth reveals..."

=/Danny B and Jednie walk out onto the stage hand in hand. He smugly looks round at the crowd before the two of them walk forward together. In the middle of the stage the two embrace. Danny lets go and throws his hands up in the air in the devil horns salute. Fireworks start at each end of the stage coming towards the middle, as they reach the golden couple they travel down the ramp. The culmination is the entire rig going off one more time when they reach the bottom. Danny and Jednie join hands again and travel down to the ring together.=/

Ray Douglas: "The fifth competitor from Brighton, England, The Ripper....DANNY B!!"

Jim Gunt: "Wow! What an entrant this one is, the recently returned and new Tag Team champion the Ripper!"

Mike Rolash: "And with Cain already inside the ring, you can bet that Danny B will have his targets set squarely on the Hall of Famer."

=/Danny and Jednie quickly kiss and she heads back up the ramp to prepare for her own entrance in Golden Intentions later in the night. Eddie Williams and Forsaken are brawling on the other side of the ring trying to eliminate each other from the match, while Cain stands still in the center awaiting Danny B. The Ripper slides into the ring and charges at the Big Man but he rises too slowly and is met with a swift Front Kick to his upper chest.

Cain flails a right handed uppercut but Danny sidesteps it, taking the Hall of Famer by his left arm and tossing him into the ropes. Eddie Williams body slams Forsaken, but unfortunately when he turns around he realizes that the former World champion is headed straight towards him. Williams attempts to move out of the way but a Giant Splash knocks him hard into the ropes! Eddie Williams sways heavily and almost goes up and over, but stops his momentum and reshifts himself back into the ring and going for Danny B. They go at it with back and forth punches, while Forsaken lands a high knee to the head of Cain and then tries to push him over the ropes.=/

Jim Gunt: "The ring is slowly starting to fill up here now, as we have Eddie Williams, Forsaken, Danny B, and Cain all inside and battling it out. Twenty five more entrants to go, and one more is coming shortly."

Mike Rolash: "Cain is in real need to some help from the Insurgency, he has been an early target here in Golden Intentions."

Jim Gunt: "The other competitors in this match are not stupid Mike, they realize that the Big Man has held the World Title multiple times in his long reign in CWF, and they'd like to be the one who stops that from happening once again."

≠/≠Forsaken can't seem to handle the larger competitor, and has to drop Cain before he can get him over the top rope. The Living Legend sways forward quickly to crack his own head into Forsaken's, bringing the masked superstar down with a head butt before going over to intervene with the battle of Danny B and Eddie Williams. Cain waits for Danny to land a hard right hand to the free agent, before grabbing the Ripper from behind and lifting him high in the air.

Williams gets taken off his feet as Cain sways Danny B sideways, the feet of the Ripper swinging through the air and taking him out. Danny's body goes through the air in one quick motion before his back falls down fast, landing on the knees of Cain in a sick Backbreaker! The Living Legend is then cracked from the side by a right hand, and then Forsaken attempts to whip him into the ropes, but instead Cain holds steadfast, he grabs the masked man by the neck and tosses him violently over the top rope with a wicked Chokeslam!≠/≠

Jim Gunt: "Holy crap! Well that is already the second elimination by the big man Cain, what a showing the Insurgency member is already making!"

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Ray Douglas: "Introducing the sixth entrant to Golden Intentions..."

≠/≠"Say Goodbye" by Shaman's Harvest begins to play over the PA system but the new superstar Tony Daniels is nowhere to be found. Suddenly the lights in the Odyssey Arena begin to flicker back and forth, before finally shutting off just as the CWF Tron brightens up. It instantly shows the rookie laid out, completely unconscious in the hallway. Whenever the camera zooms down a paper note is seen hooked to the guys black jean jacket, reading "The Hall of Famer has returned to CWF!"≠/≠

Mike Rolash: "Oh no! Poor ole Tony Daniels got knocked out before he could even make it to the ring!"

Jim Gunt: "And it looks like our returning 'anonymous' legend has began making his mark tonight!"

≠/≠The action ensues in the squared circle without Tony Daniels, as the defending Tag Team champion Danny B continues going at it with back and forth fists with one of the two challengers going into Golden Intentions with the strange "Win the Tag Team titles or never get another shot again" stipulation. Eddie Williams is more than happy to stay out of the heat of the action, relaxing in the corner while the Ripper lands a vicious spinning back fist to send Cain reeling.

Danny follows up with a forearm smash to the jaw of the Living Legend, now leaving Cain staggering backward dangerously close to the ropes. Williams grabs the ropes to finally help him back onto his feet, heading over towards the action for the first time in minutes, but just as he does Cain elbows Danny B backward, smashing him in the face and causing him to stagger into Eddie Williams. Williams latches onto the Ripper from behind and lifts him into the air with his arm wrapped under his armpits, sending Danny up and then back down hard with a Sleeper Slam!≠/≠

Jim Gunt: "It's almost time for entrant number seven to make their presence felt, who do you think it could be Mike?"

Mike Rolash: "I have no idea, but I hope this time the competitor can actually make it to the ring!"

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Ray Douglas: "And now, the lucky number seven entrant..."

"Hey are you okay? You look pretty low. You look pretty low. Pretty Handsome Awkward."

≠/"Pretty Handsome Awkward" by the Used booms through the sound system, as flashing images of Jace Valentine light up the CWF Tron. The "Overnight Submission Specialist" appears through the curtain accompanied by his bodyguard and trainer Ogloff Krumm. Making his way to the ring, "The World's Greatest Advice" claps hands with a few of the fans, the new Paramount Title over his shoulder. The audience members shower him with boos, but that does nothing to offset his constantly upbeat and at times oblivious attitude.≠/

Ray Douglas: "The seventh competitor to enter Golden Intentions, from Montreal, Canada....JACE VALENTINE!!"

Mike Rolash: "Here we go, the brand new CWF Paramount champion is in the house!"

Jim Gunt: "Jace Valentine's win over Peter Vaughn and Ronnie McNeil wasn't exactly a popular decision with our fan base, but nevertheless the new champ is here and hoping to make an impact!"

Mike Rolash: "Or is he? Where is Jace going!?"

≠/As Eddie Williams and Cain brawl it out in the corner, neither of them or the rising Danny B notice the newest entrant to the Golden Intentions battle royal showing the greatest display of cowardice, actually pulling up the ring apron to crawl underneath the squared circle! The Ireland audience show a mixture of boos and laughter as they watch Jace Valentine scurry under the ring for safety, excited that he somehow stayed under the radar to get there.

Danny looks left and right knowing that an entrance was just made, but eventually turns around and attacks Cain from behind with a straight kick. The Big Man stumbles into Eddie Williams, who launches him back into Danny B with an uppercut. The former World champion is made to almost be a pin ball, as both Danny and Eddie sting him with heavy shots that knock him back and forth. Finally Danny seems to take control of the situation, telling Williams to whip Cain into the corner. As soon as the New Face of Fame does though, the Ripper grabs him from behind and uses all his might to lift him to chest level and toss him over the top ropes!≠/

Mike Rolash: "And yet another elimination in the early going of this match, as Eddie Williams unfortunately just saw his time in Golden Intentions cut short!"

Jim Gunt: "Not a bad showing though from the free agent, I wouldn't mind seeing him around these parts more often."

Mike Rolash: "Maybe he can replace you at the commentary table, Jimbo."

≠/The thousands of lucky fans packed inside the Odyssey Arena fall silent for the very first time in the night, a special moment where time seems to stop still takes place as Cain and The Ripper are the only two wrestlers remaining inside the ring. Danny B couldn't have a bigger smirk on his face, knowing that he returned to CWF and for the first time in his career as had the Living Legend's number. Danny raises his arms up for a test of strength and mistakenly Cain goes forward to accept it, just as he does the Demon jams his knee into the legend's ribs, following it right up with a Codebreaker knee-strike!

The Ripper drags Cain over to the corner by his length hair, seemingly yanking it much harder than needed before

throwing him backfirst into the ropes. Danny B relentlessly stomps at the chest of Cain, once, twice, three, four times as the Ireland crowd reply with hateful boos. The eyes of the Hall of Famer seem to glaze over as Ripper continues to brutally kick him, finally the count on the CWF Tron taking his attention.=/=

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Ray Douglas: "Coming out at entrant number eight..."

=/"Sexy Boy" begins to play over the speakers and David Michaels comes out to his normal WWE...I mean CWF entrance. Pyrotechnics, ladies going Ga Ga, all that and then some. Michaels goes crazy and wild as she comes down to the ring, clapping a few fans hands while jumping up and down and rambling something about being Shawn's brother. A few of the young children seem to be into his antics though, which makes David smile as he goes towards the ring.=/

Ray Douglas: "Introducing entrant number eight, from San Antonio, Texas....DAVID MICHAELS!!"

=/David Michaels takes off his leg chaps and netted coat, entering the ring as Danny B just looks on with a highly raised eyebrow. Michaels cracks his neck back and forth and looks ready for the challenge, but as he runs towards Danny B he is quickly caught and whipped through the air with Scoop Slam.

The Ripper turns away from the upstart competitor and goes back at the rising Cain, attempting to kick the legend in the face but having his boot caught. The Big Man uses his upper body strength to pull himself and send Danny flying, twisting him around with a Leg Whip!=/

Jim Gunt: "David Michaels didn't draw the best of numbers, having to come out here in the hostile environment as Cain and Danny B both look to take each other out as early as possible."

Mike Rolash: "Would any of the thirty numbers have been good for Michaels? Let's be honest here."

=/Cain and David Michaels now go head to head in the ring, and there literally couldn't be a bigger mismatch in the entire Golden Intentions. Michaels offers a handshake to Cain which he shakes his head at, saying that he'll have to earn his respect in this one.

This just angers the Heartbroken Kid, he lunges forward with a right hand but Cain catches him and tosses him down to the canvas. Michaels kips right up to his feet but it's short lived again, as Cain causes him to flip through the air after a hefty Clothesline!=/

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Ray Douglas: "Entering Golden Intentions at entrant number nine..."

=/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, pausing for a few seconds and looking down for the ring announcement.

As it finishes, he begins to walk down to the ring, interacting with crowd members and followed by his wife Caledonia. As he turns left to go around the ring, he gives his sunglasses to the fan with the cleverest pro-Highlander sign. Ascending to the apron by the stairs, he walks out into the middle of the apron.=/

Ray Douglas: "The ninth competitor in Golden Intentions, from Canberra, Australia....DAN HIGHLANDER!!"

Jim Gunt: "Okay! Yet another favored competitor to win Golden Intentions comes out with an early spot, you have to wonder if any of him, Cain, or Danny B can last the entire match to the very end with the amount of talent we have in this one?"

Mike Rolash: "What about Jace Valentine? If no one ever realizes that he's underneath the ring, he could very well stay under their until the very end and win by default!"

Jim Gunt: "I sincerely hope that doesn't happen though, I'm sure we'd lose a few more fans if it did."

Mike Rolash: "Oh Jim, haven't you realized it by now? The fans don't care who the World champ or number one contender is, they all pay to see ME! Yours truly!"

Jim Gunt: "You keep on believing that Mike, and maybe someday you'll convince someone else too. But speaking of Jace, I think the Hammer sees his feet sticking out from underneath the ring!"

=/Dan Highlander indeed does see the boots of Jace Valentine hanging just out from the curtain as he stands on the apron to enter the ring, the sight catching his eye immediately and making him forget about the action in the squared circle. Highlander looks at the Northern Ireland audience and runs his right hand over his chin, a smirk coming across his face as he eyes up the moving legs of the World's Greatest Advice.

A "Pull Him Out!" chant begins to break out through the crowd, leaving Highlander to laugh as the brawl in the ring continues. Cain hit's a right hand to the face of Danny B, The Ripper comes back with a balled jab of his own. David Michaels attempts to get involved with the fist fight himself, but instead for one solitary moment Danny and Cain decide to work together, grabbing David by the head and pushing him down hard into the canvas with a Double DDT!=/

Jim Gunt: "Well the plan worked for him for a good few minutes, but Jace Valentine has no idea that he's been caught!"

Mike Rolash: "And in the ring David Michaels is getting slaughtered, what a shame."

=/Dan Highlander glances up as the ring shakes from the impact of three competitors crashing onto it, but he turns his attention right back to the feet of the hiding Valentine and finally begins to walk towards him to find out the identity of the competitor! The Hammer falls to his one knee and slowly moves his arms down, just as he does Jace Valentine's legs stop moving as if he senses someone nearby. Highlander yanks him out from underneath the ring in one quick moment by the legs, leaving the Host with the Most gasping wide-eyed!=/

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Ray Douglas: "Entering Golden Intentions at entrant number ten..."

=/ "Mad World" by Evergreen Terrace hits the speakers. The crowd begins to boo incessantly as R M Strong steps through the curtain, carrying a baseball bat in one hand. He stands a moment, staring at the ring, before making his

way down the aisle. =/=

Ray Douglas: "Introducing the ten competitor for Golden Intentions, from Chicago, Illinois....RM STRONG!!"

=/=RM Strong walks right past Jace Valentine who is trying to convince Highlander not to throw him into the ring, Strong himself has no problem entering the squared circle and going right for David Michaels. Strong enters the ring like a house of fire blowing into Michaels with quick, rapid but effective right hands. The Heartbreak Kid tries to come back with a shot of his own, but is instead grabbed and pushed high in the air with a Military Press, before being thrown over the top rope by RM Strong.

Somehow Michaels flies over and lands in a perfect position however, because just as Highlander is about to lock up with Valentine on the outside, David Michaels soars over and lands right in his arms! Highlander freaks out at the idea of having the "Sexy Boy" in his arms, chucking Michaels like a sack of potatoes at the steel turnbuckle to finally eliminate him from the match!/=/

Mike Rolash: "Ahahaha. That was classic, right there."

Jim Gunt: "Poor Sha...David Michaels got tossed around like yesterday's garbage, I think that kid needs a little more training?"

Mike Rolash: "Sure needs something! But great team work by RM Strong and Highlander, nevertheless!"

=/=Cain and Danny B are once again going at it in the center of the ring, both men clearly have taken some heavy damage in the first seventeen plus minutes of the rumble. Danny grabs Cain by the head after a leveling right hand, placing the Legend's skull under his arm and running to the center for a Bulldog.

Unfortunately for the Ripper however, he doesn't notice RM Strong sprinting to bounce off the ropes, and just as he's about to land Cain headfirst into the canvas Strong comes into eye-sight at the last second and launches both legs into the air to nearly decapitate Danny with a innovative spinning Dropkick! The crowd come alive with screaming cheers as all three combatants crash in a heap, the CWF Tron beginning the count for the next entrant.=/=

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Ray Douglas: "Coming in at number eleven..."

=/= "My Funeral" by Dope begins to play and the fans cheer expecting the upcoming superstar Jackie Kidd Williams to come out from the back, but instead the music dies almost instantly as the CWF Tron lights back on. Williams is seen in his locker room laid out, a pool of blood under his head as he lays lifelessly. The Northern Ireland fans give a mixed reaction to this occurrence, knowing it is already the second competitor to have been taken out in the back from the so-called returning legend. Jim Gunt and Mike Rolash look at each other and shrug, neither announcer knowing what to say to go on.

The five active superstars left at ringside decide to go on with the match, but as Highlander turns his attention away from the Tron to look for Jace Valentine he is once again nowhere to be found. The Hammer looks over at his wife Caledonia who instantaneously points across the ring, and as Highlander walks over he soon sees Valentine trying to hide by the feet of the timekeeper. The Ireland fans give a good chuckle as Dan points over at him, wasting no time in grabbing the squirming Valentine out and finally making him legal in Golden Intentions by tossing him under the ropes!/=/

Jim Gunt: "After coming out to the ring nearly ten minutes ago, our new Paramount champion's finally a legal competitor!"

Mike Rolash: "You have to admit Jimmy, it was a good strategy while it lasted. But now Valentine can be eliminated just like everyone else, and after some of the hurtful things he said about his fellow employees this week, I'm not sure how long he's going to last!"

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Ray Douglas: "Entering Golden Intentions at number twelve..."

=/=The arena dim "Out of My Way" by Seether plays throughout the arena. The crowd boos as Chris sprints down the entrance ramp at full speed.=

Ray Douglas: "Introducing the twelfth entrant....CHRIS XTREME!!"

Mike Rolash: "Chris Xtreme isn't wasting a second of time, as he came down the ramp like a madman!"

Jim Gunt: "Xtreme hasn't exactly had what you would call a great 2010 so far, and if there is any huge opportunity to turn that misfortune around it's definitely tonight at Golden Intentions!"

=/=Chris Xtreme goes for the weakest competitor in his eyes immediately, targeting the still shell-shocked Jace Valentine and grabbing him from behind to ram him face-first into the turnbuckle. Valentine can't find out of the corner as Xtreme repeatedly smacks his head off the top pad, finally Danny B comes over not to save Jace but to actually help the Xtreme One with his assault. The Ripper and Chris Xtreme hit tandem straight kicks to the face of Valentine, causing him to fly over the top rope!

But the Host with the Most holds on out of desperation though, skinning the cat just as the attention is taken away from him by the other fighters in the ring. Cain grabs Danny B and whips him to the opposite side of the ring, heading into the corner with him to land a huge Body Splash! Dan Highlander grabs Chris Xtreme from behind and sends him up with an Atomic Drop, and he staggers forward into RM Strong who crushes him with a Big Boot.=/=

Jim Gunt: "The ring is finally starting to fill up nicely here Mike, as I think this is the first time we've had six competitors in there so far?"

Mike Rolash: "Sorry, I don't keep track of useless information such as that. I'd hate to take another job away from you."

=/=Jace Valentine finagles on the ropes as his legs hang off the apron, he eventually is able to turn himself around just in time to see Dan Highlander dashing across the squared circle right for him! Highlander spins around with only a few feet to go until the ropes, attempting a devastating Roundhouse Kick that'll surely knock Valentine off the apron, but at the last second the World's Greatest Advice lets go of the top rope out of desperation, catching the middle one to slide back into the ring and avoid the match-ending kick!

Cain and RM Strong work together momentarily, as Strong looks to take advantage of the exhausted Danny B and help the Living Legend put him away. The two men lift Danny out of the corner and each stuff a boot into his gut, taking the Ripper up above their head with a Double Suplex that they hope to send him over the top ropes with. But as Jace Valentine carelessly runs away from the Hammer, Dan Highlander, he unknowingly backs up right into the other wrestlers to cause a collision that leaves Danny B falling awkwardly onto his shoulder!/=

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Ray Douglas: "Entering Golden Intentions at number thirteen..."

=/=A movie style countdown appears on the screen, counting down from 5, and "Yeah" by Usher plays when it reaches zero. All throughout the arena lights flash, resembling cameras going off and a red carpet is rolled down the ramp. Colton Mace heads out behind the curtain as the pyrotechnics begin shooting off the ramp, lighting the way for the Hollywood Hot Spot.=/=

Ray Douglas: "Coming from Hollywood, California....COLTON MACE!!"

=/=Suddenly as Mace walks through the smoke he collapses down, a fireball of pyro catching his coat on fire! The Ireland fans come to a hush, going from boos to silence as Colton Mace rolls around the ramp and a few security members run out seconds later, one holding a fire extinguisher that he immediately dispenses. A "Holy shit!" chant breaks out over a small section of the audience, as the six combatants left in the ring all stop fighting for a just a few moments, all of them knowing that something's gone wrong.=/=

Mike Rolash: "What is up with tonight, Jimmy? We have the returning Hall of Famer taking out entrants left and right, and now this?"

Jim Gunt: "I don't think this is the same type of thing though, this almost looked more like a sick, methodical plan..."

Mike Rolash: "Or maybe it was just a really bad accident? You can't go assuming the worst all the time, you know."

=/=Dan Highlander and Jace Valentine finally lock up in the center of the ring, the Host with the Most not able to get away this time as the Hammer chucks him into the corner and hits him with a raised knee to the jaw. Attendants continue to check on Colton Mace, helping him to his feet and pulling the singed coat off his shoulders. Mace looks to have barely escaped any lasting burns somehow, and is quick to shrug off the CWF employees and attempt to stagger towards the ring. He falls to one knee immediately however, the accident taking a lot out of him before he can even enter the match.

Cain and RM Strong lock up and the much more experienced CWF legend scoops him up into the air and looks to put the upstart over the top ropes. Strong fights out of the slam and drops down behind Cain, turning around right into a Twist of Fate neckbreaker by Chris Xtreme! Highlander now has Jace Valentine's body nearly over the top, but in a last ditch effort Valentine wraps his legs around the head of the former Paramount champion, showing more of his recent dominance as he whips Highlander over the ropes with a Hurricanrana! Valentine himself once again almost topples over the ropes, but somehow his left leg tangles up within the ropes to save him from a double elimination.=/=

Jim Gunt: "Dan Highlander is eliminated...already!?"

Mike Rolash: "Well he did last almost ten minutes, maybe it just proves that he should have let well enough alone and not have pulled Jace Valentine from underneath the ring!"

Jim Gunt: "Good point, but I imagine that eventually Valentine would have been caught by someone."

Mike Rolash: "And he would have then eliminated them, just like he did to Highlander. Don't mess with the new Paramount champion Jimmy, he may not look like much but he gives great advice!"

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Ray Douglas: "Coming in tonight at entrant number fourteen..."

≠/"The Game" by Motorhead begins playing and the recently renamed Jason Savage, now called John Matthews begins walking out from the back. Matthews doesn't look happy at all that his DeGeneration X World Order buddy Shawn Michaels already got viciously eliminated.

Ray Douglas: "Entrant number fourteen, from the Twilight series....JOHN MATTHEWS!!"

≠/Savage walks past Colton Mace but is grabbed by the arm, the Hollywood Hot Shot using his arm to pull himself up before leveling the Wolf with a heavy right hook!

Colton is still clearly exhausted from the fire catching him a light, but with every punch to the face of John Matthews he seems to become more his cocky and effective self. Mace tosses Matthews under the ropes and turns around and laughs as Dan Highlander walks away defeated, angry that he got eliminated in the first half of Golden Intentions. Mace slides into the ring himself and goes back for Matthews, but before he can reach him he's grabbed by Danny B, who spins the Hollywood Hot Shot through the air into a Tilt-A-Whirl backbreaker!≠/=

Jim Gunt: "With John Matthews' entrance, we are now fourteen people into Golden Intentions and Cain, Danny B, Jace Valentine, RM Strong, Chris Xtreme, Colton Mace, and now Matthews pack the ring at the moment. Something has to give here!"

Mike Rolash: "Seven different men all looking to obtain the same exact goal, to go to Wrestle Fest II as the number one contender for the World championship now held by Chris Andrews!"

Jim Gunt: "What an unbelievable match that was too, one that neither Chris, Angelica, or the thousands of professional wrestling fans watching at home will forget any time soon!"

Mike Rolash: "Folks I'm getting word from the back, and I hate to say this...but we've been notified that the pyrotechnic explosion was an act of vandalism and not an accident. Security is currently on the lookout for the perpetrator, but thankfully Mace escaped any severe burns."

≠/Jace Valentine attacks Cain in the corner as he attempts to take a rest, stomping the Big Man down off his feet. Before Valentine can send in another kick however, John Matthews pulls him around and slaps him hard across the face. In response to the bitch slap, the Host with the Most angrily open hand slaps the former Jason Savage. Savage yells out and tries to go for another slap, but the Paramount champion tackles him before he can and the two rumble and tumble around the ring getting in as many punches as they can.≠/=

Mike Rolash: "Cat fight! Cat fight!"

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Ray Douglas: "Coming in tonight at fifteen..."

≠/≠The theme music to “Inside CWF” begins to play and the fans are surprised as Bill Brasky comes out from behind the curtain. Brasky wears a green NBA-style jersey that says Northern Ireland on the back and CWF on the front with the number 15 underneath. The resident rumor reporter looks on at the ring and astonishingly shows no fear at all, slapping a few of his fan’s hands.≠/≠

Ray Douglas: “Introducing the fifteen entrant to Golden Intentions....BILL BRASKY!!”

Jim Gunt: “Bill Brasky? Wow, that’s certainly an interesting choice for a surprise entrant. I wonder who hired him, Chaolin or Jarvis?”

Mike Rolash: “My money is on Rish hiring him before he went off to retire, seems like the kind of off-the-wall decision he’d make.”

Jim Gunt: “You mean like when he decided to hire you and pull you out of your drunken state of obscurity?”

Mike Rolash: “A little like that, yeah.”

≠/≠As Bill Brasky gets all the way down the ramp and is right at the squared circle, the excited and determined look on his feet quickly diminishes as fear can be seen gleaming in his eyes. Instead of entering the ring Brasky turns back around towards the crowd, trying to play it cool as he starts circling the ring and going for handshakes and slaps from anyone and everyone interested.

Chris Xtreme and John Matthews double team RM Strong in the corner, the veteran CWF competitor teaming up with the newly renamed Wolf to attempt to send Strong over the ropes. Strong kicks out with all his strength, knocking Xtreme in the face with the side of his boot. Matthews continues to try to send Strong over himself, but RM Strong holds onto the top rope and uses his legs to catapult John Matthews over, slingshotting him through the air and all the way to the outside!≠/≠

Mike Rolash: “Aaaaarrrroooooo!!!”

Jim Gunt: “What the hell are you doing?”

Mike Rolash: “Howling like a sad wolf, my pal Matthews is out already!”

≠/≠Bill Brasky continues showing ultimate respect for the CWF fans, making sure each and every child at ringside gets a handshake from the rumoror. Finally Cain has had enough of his act, going out of the ring under the top rope to legally exit, heading behind Brasky without the reporter knowing. Cain yells out to Brasky as he’s just inches away from him, causing Brasky to almost literally jump out of his shoes, laughter is heard at ringside as Cain sends a forearm into the back of Brasky.

He then grabs him by the back of his shirt and rolls him in, following Brasky in but instead getting taken down as he rises by a Bicycle Kick from Danny B! The Ripper sits down on the chest of Cain and face palms him with his left hand, holding the Big Man down menacingly before stinging him in the side of the skull with a brutal jab. Jace Valentine and Bill Brasky go eye to eye in a strange moment, the two talk-show hosts looking at each other like they’re looking through a strange carnival mirror.≠/≠

Mike Rolash: “This is priceless, Jimbo....I think Brasky may be the ACTUAL father of Jace!”

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Ray Douglas: "Entering Golden Intentions as the sixteenth entrant..."

≠/≠The arena lights dim as Sophia by the Cruxshadows hits the sound system. A bright light can be seen in the entrance way, the crowd cheers loudly as Elijah enters from behind the curtain. Colton Mace turns towards the ramp immediately, rolling out of the ring to meet Elijah halfway down the ramp as the two men let out months of frustration out with back and forth skin-piercing right hands. As the battle between two CWF icons goes on outside the ring, the meetup between two of the more unusual stars continues as Brasky and Valentine circle each other.≠/≠

Ray Douglas: "Coming in tonight at number sixteen, for York, England....ELIJAH!!"

Jim Gunt: "Elijah coming in at number sixteen is very interesting, he entered at number two last year and lasted quite a long time so I would bet on him taking the whole thing this time!"

Mike Rolash: "That wouldn't be a very smart bet though Jim, there are fourteen entrants left to come out and we know that a good number of them are high level superstars. Anything can happen here."

Jim Gunt: "I'm not saying it can't, I'm just...ah nevermind. It's pointless to go back and forth with you because I never end up winning."

≠/≠Elijah knocks the Hollywood Hot Shot down to his knees with a European Uppercut, but Colton Mace comes back with a Spinning Heel Kick immediately afterward! The crowd cheer loudly as the battles become more exciting both in and out of the ring, inside Danny B and Chris Xtreme double team Cain, the Ripper convincing his former Cyndicate ally to help him eliminate the Big Man and take away any future Tag Team Title shot he could receive. Danny lifts Cain up off his feet with what looks to be a Powerslam, but instead he tosses him downward onto the knees of Xtreme for a double-team Backbreaker!

Elijah and Colton Mace are now on the top of the entrance ramp, Elijah cracking his long time rival in the face with a stiff elbow before grabbing his head and ramming him face first into one of the video screens on the entrance ramp. Mace leans back with a trickle of blood dripping down his forehead, but it doesn't stop Elijah from trying yet another shot, however this time the Premiere stops him and Russian Leg Sweep's Elijah head first into the screen, shattering glass all over the place as lights flicker and burst from all around inside. A resounding "Oh my god!" chant comes as Elijah falls backward and lands on the entrant ramp, his face now a pure crimson mask of blood as several small shards of glass stick into his skin!≠/≠

Jim Gunt: "Jesus Christ, these two are taking things too far here!"

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Ray Douglas: "Coming in at entrant number seventeen..."

≠/≠"Psycho Killer" by the Talking Heads comes over the speaker and the new superstar Psycho Ninja comes out from behind the curtain, mysterious smoke coming from all around him (it may have very well come from the smashed video board though).≠/≠

Ray Douglas: "From a small temple in Japan, he is entrant number seventeen....PSYCHO NINJA~!"

≠/≠Psycho Ninja ignores the downed Elijah but does go after Colton Mace, his finger raised in the air as the Hollywood Hot Shot staggers backward down the ramp to try to get away. Mace turns around and heads for the hills, running into

the ring and right into a strong lariat by RM Strong! Bill Brasky and Jace Valentine still haven't made more than a few swats and chops at each other, both competitors using their "street fighting skills" over their non-experienced wrestling techniques.

Finally Brasky balls up his right hand and charges at Jace Valentine, but Valentine ducks under the punch and actually uses his upper body to launch the larger Brasky into the air, a Back Body Drop sending him all the way over the ropes and crashing to the mats outside! As the officials check up on Elijah and help him to his feet, Danny B and Chris Xtreme now go back and forth with rights and lefts after neither man could get Cain over the top rope. Xtreme attempts to send the Ripper into the ropes but Danny reverses it, backing up as Chris rearrives and catching him to throw him overhead, a Belly to Belly Suplex being Xtreme's ultimate undoing as he lands outside only a few feet away from the rising Brasky!/=

Jim Gunt: "Two eliminations only a couple of seconds from each other, as Xtreme and Brasky are now both unfortunately out of Golden Intentions!"

Mike Rolash: "So now we've got seven competitors left in the ring and thirteen left to come out, this thing's really getting exciting!"

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Ray Douglas: "Coming tonight at entrant number eighteen..."

=/=The lights begin to flicker on and off, leaving the Northern Ireland fans to think that the legend is making his arrival. "I Stand Alone" by Godsmack begins to play over the speakers and the crowd goes crazy, hoping to see the face of Anonymous. But no pyros go off, and the only people that come in and out of the curtain are officials getting Elijah back to his feet and wiping the blood from his face to check for injuries.

The fans sigh but the music is quickly switched to "People Are Crazy" by Billy Currington as Billy is standing behind the curtain. 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.=/=

Ray Douglas: "From Rincon, Georgia, here is....BILLY ANDERSON!!"

Jim Gunt: "Once again the so-called Anonymous, who is supposedly not only a former World champion but a Hall of Famer even...continues to play his strange games here on tonight's Golden Intentions pay per view."

Mike Rolash: "You can't say the guy doesn't have a sense of humor though, whether it's the Stunner, Big Sexay, Lionheart, Homeboy...wait...could anonymous be our former president J. Rish!?"

Jim Gunt: "That could very well be, the man is an attention-whore and I could see him doing something like this as a publicity stunt, but I think I speak for the thousands of our fans watching at home when I say that would be a giant letdown if Rish ended up being the anonymous returning star."

=/=Billy Anderson enters the ring while Elijah begins to stagger down the ramp with a large gash in his forehead and several small cuts all around his face, severe damage being done after having his head put through the glass screen but the Insurgent crazy enough to continue fighting. Anderson and Ninja tie up and neither men seems to show serious strength, that is until Psycho Ninja shows great ninjitsu powers and slips out of his grip and behind, taking the Unstoppable Force down with a Drop Toe Hold! Elijah grabs the legs of Colton Mace, dragging him off his feet before

rolling into the ring and climbing onto the chest of his enemy to nail a balled fist to his forehead, causing the dry blood to begin to move again.

The Enigma wraps both of his arms around the neck of Colton Mace, but the Premiere fights back and sends Elijah off of him with a stiff head butt. Cain attempts to help his Insurgency partner but once again is attacked from behind by Danny B, who takes him down with a Reverse DDT! RM Strong and Jace Valentine back and forth in the corner, but now Mace and Elijah are back up and the Premiere runs at him before leaping in the air...he lands into Elijah and both Colton Mace and Elijah are sent flying over the top rope after a huge Cross Body Block!/=

Jim Gunt: "Double elimination! Elijah and Colton Mace have already fought across half the Odyssey Arena already practically, and I think they've just begun!"

Mike Rolash: "I agree with you Jimmy, the two just killed each other's shots at going onto Wrestle Fest II as the number one contender, but it doesn't seem to phase either one of them as they're continuing to battle it out!"

Jim Gunt: "Well I think it's about time for the count again, maybe the legend will actually show up as number nineteen?"

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Ray Douglas: "Entering Golden Intentions at number nineteen..."

=/"In One Year" by Cage the Elephant begins to play and the fans get ready to boo the former World champion Victor Quinn, but instead we're once again met with the lights flickering on and off. Quinn's entrance video flashes on the CWF Tron, moving up and down and finally cutting off into a picture of him laid out only a few feet away from the entrance curtain.

Victor Quinn is shown unconscious, a third fallen victim to Anonymous as another note is found on his beaten and battered chest. "I may knock people out but I don't spraypaint them. I'm not DX-NWO, I'm the greatest legend CWF has ever seen and I will return tonight!"=

Jim Gunt: "Come on! Isn't all this getting a little out of hand, whoever this guy ends up being is ruining our entire rumble by attacking half the people before they can even make it out of the back!"

Mike Rolash: "The returning star surely is making an impact though, but how many more people is he going to take out before he actually decides to come out here and reveal himself?"

=/RM Strong whips Jace Valentine into the ropes, running at him to try a Clothesline From Hell but the Host with the Most ducks under and heads to the other side of the ropes. Cain stands in his way however and Valentine runs right into him, the Big Man scooping the new Paramount champion into his arms for a painful Bearhug. Valentine tries his hardest to fight out of the suffocating grip of the Living Legend, but Cain continues swinging him around to try to wear out the annoying Talk-Show Host. Danny B and Billy Anderson seem to relight their old feud as they meet up and go eye to eye for a few moments, before Anderson lays into the Ripper with rapid chops.

Danny falls back into the corner, barely able to fight back after being in the ring for nearly a half hour. The Country Music Star has the crowd on his side as he continues chopping down Danny B, not letting the returning Demon even get up off his knees. RM Strong grabs Psycho Ninja from behind to hook him in a Dragon Sleeper, quickly bringing him up to turn it into a powerful Suplex!/=

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Ray Douglas: "Coming in tonight at number twenty..."

≠/"Where's The Weed At?" By Kottonmouth Kings begins playing over the loudspeaker. Abigail Starr appears from under the Tron, a huge smile on her face despite recently losing the Impact title. She looks around at the fans, and then the pyrotechnics in colors of pink, green and white begin shooting stars in the air. Starr soaks in the cheers from the audience, making her way down the ramp slowly.≠/

Ray Douglas: "Introducing the twentieth entrant, from Amsterdam, Holland....ABIGAIL STARR!!"

Jim Gunt: "Here comes the former, three-time Impact champion Abigail Starr! With only six combatants in the ring at the moment and at least four of them being exhausted from being in the ring for a lengthy period, number twenty could be the perfect number for Abigail!"

Mike Rolash: "Abigail has done pretty good for herself lately both in and out of the ring, as I hear she's getting married here pretty soon!"

Jim Gunt: "We've got just ten people left to come out folks, who is taking Golden Intentions this year and going to the biggest stage of them all in July!?"

≠/Abigail Starr makes waves with a few of the fans back clapping their hands on the way down, entering the ring and immediately getting involved with the scuffle between Billy Anderson and Danny B. Starr talks for a few seconds with the Unbreakable One, and they decide to team together to help Danny over the ropes.

But that is something that Cain quickly finds exception to as he knows he may need to eliminate the Ripper to win the Tag Team titles for himself and Angel. Cain pulls both Anderson and Starr off of Danny to let him fall back on the canvas, hitting Anderson with a right hand but when he turns back around Abigail Starr takes him spinning around the air and down with a beautiful Head Scissors Takedown!≠/

Mike Rolash: "That may have put the final nail in the coffin of Old Man Time!"

Jim Gunt: "Oh stop it with the stupid age jokes, but I do have to admit that was a devastating maneuver there by the former Impact champion!"

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

≠/"So Far Away" by Crossfade begins to play and Noah Sweet comes out from behind the curtain with a blank look on his face, showing slight determination but also that his mind is slightly elsewhere. Sweet ignores the booing audience and continues down the ramp.≠/

Ray Douglas: "From Staten Island, New York, he is entrant number twenty one....NOAH SWEET!!"

≠/≠The Paragon enters the ring up the steel steps and heads right for RM Strong and Jace Valentine, attacking both men from behind with savage kicks. Both Strong and Valentine crash to the canvas, neither man being able to move much as Noah Sweet turns back and forth between them quickly to send in crushing blows to their chests.

Noah hones his intentions on Valentine only now, knowing he's just that more worn out as he lifts him up to his feet and onto his shoulders, preparing to chuck the new champion over the top rope. Psycho Ninja stands in the way of Noah Sweet and the ropes though, and he doesn't look like he wants to move. Ninja leaps into the air and cracks Sweet across the jaw with a Roundhouse Kick, and then somehow still catches Jace Valentine out of midair to land a thunderous spinning Neckbreaker!≠/≠

Jim Gunt: "Psycho Ninja is for real!"

Mike Rolash: "He must be a black belt or something, whatever he is the guy is a lot more impressive than Ramsey ever was."

Jim Gunt: "Hey, I loved that guy..."

≠/≠After Cain has been in the ring for forty insanely strenuous minutes, his legs feel like rubber bands under his large stature, leaving him barely able to fight as he goes back and forth with Danny B for yet another battle of fists.

Danny not so fresh himself seems to push himself further than ever, knowing that if he can just eliminate Cain that he'll never have to defend the Tag titles against him again. The Ripper ducks under a lariat from Cain, and just as the Big Man turns around he's caught into the arms of Danny, who flings his own body in the air and nails the Ripper Kill Shot cutter on the former World champion!≠/≠

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Ray Douglas: "Entering Golden Intentions at entrant number twenty two..."

≠/≠"Eye of the Tiger" by Survivor begins to play over the speakers, and the crowd immediately cheer at the arrival of the former Paramount champion Peter Vaughn. Suddenly the lights in the Odyssey Arena go out completely, as the CWF Tron lights up onto the same countdown as before, but this time the numbers rapidly go down from five to one, staying on one for almost twenty seconds before the number blasts in a million pieces on the screen.

The explosion on the Tron is matched with an extremely huge array of fireworks and pyros, as beautiful reds and greens and blues all shoot from every inch of the stage to light the way. Finally the Tron shows one last cryptic message, "I Have Returned." before I Stand Alone by Godsmack hits over the PA system and a giant spotlight shows over a far section of the crowd. A familiar figure is seen charging down the steps at a pace quicker by the second, his intentions clearly set on making the biggest impact of the night here at the pay per view.≠/≠

Jim Gunt: "Well here comes the returning legend, but who is it? That's a big spotlight, but I just can't make it out?"

Mike Rolash: "It's....it's..."

Jim Gunt: "HOLY SHIT!"

≠/≠As the man makes it further and further down the concrete steps, down through the middle section as fast as he can, a chant begins to break out through the Odyssey Arena. First it's almost like a whisper, a few fans seeing the returning veteran and yelling his name, slowly but surely the chant becomes a roar, and the words "BIG....SEXAY!!!"

are shouted over and over again!/=

Jim Gunt: "Big Sexay has returned to CWF, a former World champion and one of the most controversial stars we've ever had...is BACK!"

Ray Douglas: "Ladies and gentleman, returning to CWF and coming in as the twenty second entrant, from Grand Rapids, Michigan, he is a Hall of Famer and multiple time former champion....BIG SEXAY!!"

=/Big Sexay gives a large hop to get over the crowd barrier, the superstars in the ring not realizing the magnitude of the CWF legend standing a few feet away from them, but Noah Sweet looks on with maximum interest in his eyes. Sexay smiles back at the Paragon, reminding the years past as neither has worked together in CWF for seven long years. Big Sexay takes his time to get into the ring, leaving Sweet licking his chops and when he finally enters the ring the Paragon is on him like a rapid dog stomping down at the body of Sexay!

The Northern Ireland fans send loud boos in the direction of Noah Sweet, but Big Sexay seems to somehow fight out of the painful stomps of Noah Sweet, eventually pushing out and charging into him with a Spear! Sweet is just angered by the returning star, getting back up and moving towards him with both arms in the air. Big Sexay catches Sweet into his arms though, turning him through the air and eliminating him that quick with a Powerslam!/=

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Ray Douglas: "Entering Golden Intentions at entrant number twenty three..."

=/"Good Old Fashioned Lover Boy" by Queen plays and the new Impact champion Mark Carlton comes out from the back to a mixture of cheers and boos, some of the European crowd members being receptive to their home continent boy.=/

Ray Douglas: "Introducing entrant number twenty three, from London, England....MARK CARLTON!!"

=/Mark Carlton paces down the ramp looking on as Abigail has Psycho Ninja up onto her shoulders, spinning him around over and over again until she sends him through, flipping the unfortunate Ninja over the top rope and dumping him out with the "High Flyer" Death Valley Driver! A small section of the crowd boo the elimination of their favorite ninja, but Carlton seems to enjoy the vicious side of the former champion, happy that it's not being taken out on him after he just took her gold one week ago.=/

Mike Rolash: "There goes the Psycho Ninja!"

Jim Gunt: "With Noah Sweet and the rookie Ninja being eliminated within the last few minutes, we're now down to seven in the ring with only seven more to come out!"

=/Mark Carlton attempts to sneak into the ring, but being that it is so filled RM Strong notices him immediately and lands an Elbow Drop down across his back before he can rise up. Jace Valentine and Cain both attempt to send each other over the top rope, Danny B seeing this and going over to help the Host with the Most. Abigail Starr stops Danny from doing so however, sending a spinning heel kick to the face of the Ripper and sending him into the ropes.

The Stoner flips onto her hands as the Tag champion bounces off and comes running back right into a giant corkscrew kick! Strong turns away from Carlton and gets into a battle with the returning legend Big Sexay, but the much fresher veteran easily takes him over with a Suplex. Mark Carlton uses the ropes to lift himself to his feet, seeing Billy

Anderson leaning in the corner to catch a breather. The Fearless Atlantic Gentleman hits him from behind with a double axe handle, before scooping him up and over the ropes to eliminate the cowboy!/=

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Ray Douglas: "Entering Golden Intentions at entrant number twenty four..."

="Shipping Up to Boston" begins to play and the crowd erupts to welcome Bucky Johnson as he approaches the squared circle. Johnson excitedly slaps the hands of the CWF fans as he starts to walk out behind the curtain.=

Ray Douglas: "From Boston, Massachusetts, entrant number twenty four....BUCKY JOHNSON!!"

="Johnson runs down the ramp, but suddenly he's taken off his feet with a brutal Clothesline out of nowhere by Billy Anderson! The recently eliminated Unbreakable One stands with pure frustration in his eyes, pulling back his hair as he stomps down on Bucky with all his might. The crowd begins to boo Anderson for the first time in his career, but he attempts to ignore them, shaking his head back and forth and finally heading up the ramp.=

Jim Gunt: "What is Billy Anderson thinking? I can understand that he's a little aggravated the way he lost, but Bucky had nothing to do with his elimination!"

Mike Rolash: "Guess it was just a case of him being in the wrong place at the wrong time, Jimmy."

Jim Gunt: "I don't think it was that though. Anderson seemed to have snapped after being eliminated, he has said on his Wired interviews that losing Golden Intentions wouldn't bother him...but that's clearly not the case. Nevertheless, an Anderson/Johnson rivalry would be something great to see!"

="Abigail Starr and Cain face off against Jace Valentine and Danny B, all former and current champions and big name competitors as they come closer for a huge war. Danny launches the first attack by hitting a swift kick to the side of Starr, but Cain grabs him from the side as soon as he does and uses the Ripper as a battering ram to knock Valentine off his feet! Cain then hooks Danny B between his legs, the thousands of fans in the Odyssey Arena going wild as he flips him onto his shoulders and edges towards the ropes.

The Big Man attempts to throw off Danny with the Annihilator Powerbomb, but the Ripper breaks his grip out of mid-air and lands on his feet behind him! RM Strong and Big Sexay now go back and forth with right hands, Sexay taking Strong eventually over to the ropes to try to dump him over. The rookie superstar instead cuts him short with a kick to the groin, picking up the feet of the returning Hall of Famer and taking him over the top rope less than ten minutes after he arrived!/=

Jim Gunt: "Are you kidding me!? After all this hoopla and excitement about his return, I thought that Big Sexay had a great chance at winning Golden Intentions...but he's just been eliminated!"

Mike Rolash: "But he made a pretty damn good re-arrival here in CWF nonetheless, and I think Noah Sweet's going to be sour about his return for at least the next few days!"

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Ray Douglas: "Coming in tonight at number twenty five..."

≠/"Close Your Eyes on This Day" by Alterbridge begins to play and Danny B's fiancée Jednie heads down the ramp, a smile on her face despite the enormous amount of competitors in the ring.≠/

Ray Douglas: "From Brighton, England, entrant twenty five is....JEDNIE!!"

≠/Jednie walks to the squared circle slowly and walks around the rising Big Sexay, who is obviously frustrated but decides to be the bigger man and head to the back for now. Jednie slides into the ring and goes for Abigail Starr immediately, the two female combatants going at it causes the Northern Ireland fans to let out a raucous cheer.≠/

Jim Gunt: "This is certainly a dream match if their was one! The new superstar, Danny B's fiancée Jednie and the three time Impact champ Abigail Starr!"

Mike Rolash: "Perverts around the world rejoice."

Jim Gunt: "Oh come on, I'm sure you of all people would love to see these two 'get it on' for a long matchup."

Mike Rolash: "This endless rumble really has got your mind in the gutter, hasn't it Jim?"

≠/Jednie kicks Abigail in the shin, but the former Impact champion seems unfazed and knocks the Demon temptress off her feet with a hard Shoulder Block. Abigail Starr stomps down on Jednie to make sure she's done, and then dives into the air for a Standing Moonsault that Jednie rolls away from just in time! Bucky Johnson is finally back on his feet and heading into the ring, going for the worn out Danny B to stop him from trying to double team Abigail Starr.

Bucky whips Danny around and lands an uppercut to the Ripper, staggering him backwards before grabbing him by the forearm and sending him flying into the corner. Cain is there in wait for his Tag Team Title opponent, catching Danny B as he swiftly arrives and tossing him overhead all the way over the ropes! The crowd nearly erupt in cheers, but they cut out quickly as they realize that Danny catches the top rope, dangling up and down as his feet are just inches from touching the ground!≠/

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Ray Douglas: "Entering the Golden Intentions rumble at number twenty 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 struts/skips out across the stage- reaching one and staring out, occasionally letting out a primal scream, going across to the other side and repeating the process. She comes down the ramp, slapping fans hands and getting in the lens of the cameras, sly smiles being cast out.≠/

Ray Douglas: "From Dallas, Texas, the twenty sixth entrant is....ANGEL!!"

Jim Gunt: "With only five competitors to have yet to come to the ring, we know for a fact that all of them are HUGE names...but does it get any bigger than the Hardcore Bitch Angel!?"

Mike Rolash: "And as much as I hate to say it, this doesn't bode well at all for Danny B. Now both of the challengers for his and TBS' Tag titles are in the ring, and the only backup he has is the recently trained Jednie!"

≠Angel rushes down the entrance ramp and enters the ring to immediately help Cain out with the battle for the Tag belts, as Danny just gets back into the ring and tries to regroup with Jednie. Across the ring RM Strong has Jace Valentine in a headlock, grinning widely as he forces him over to the ropes and scoops him around the leg to try to get him ready for elimination. Valentine elbows him in the gut and breaks him off, sending Strong into the ropes and catching him on his returning with a stunning Spinebuster!

Danny B and Cain go at it in a fist fight for most likely the twentieth time in the lengthy, strenuous Golden Intentions matchup, both men spent beyond belief but neither wanting to give away the Tag belts. Angel offers a lock up with Jednie but the Demon temptress attempts to boot her in the stomach instead, but Angel sidesteps her just as Abigail Starr comes around her former rival. The former three-time Impact champion takes a right hand from Jednie, but Angel causes Jednie to nearly crash off her feet with a Savat Kick. The Hardcore Bitch and Stoner work together in perfect sync for the first time in their careers, lifting Jednie overhead and eliminating her with a double Body Slam!≠

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Ray Douglas: "Entering the Golden Intentions rumble at number twenty seven..."

≠An instrumental version of "Buck Rogers" by Feeder begins to play as the lights fade slowly to blue. The Blue Scorpion appears through the curtain, performing last minute match-prep including head and neck stretches and wrapping that last bit of athletic tape round his fist. He walks with a purpose down to the ring, determined look in his eye, occasionally acknowledging the crowd's reaction with a nod of the head.≠

Ray Douglas: "Entrant twenty seven comes from Atlanta, Georgia....THE BLUE SCORPION!!"

Jim Gunt: "Another big arrival as the last competitor taking part in the 'special stipulation' Tag title situation, The Blue Scorpion is making his way out!"

Mike Rolash: "Unfortunately Jednie was just eliminated, or the Demons of Death would have a three on two advantage over Cain and Angel."

≠The Blue Scorpion enters the ring and breaks up the one time unison of Angel and Abigail Starr, clubbing both women down with tied up fists. Both femme fatales won't give up though, as they continue to rise and attack the veteran TBS. Scorpio pushes Angel off of him but Abigail drives him into the corner, using her shoulder to ram into him over and over. Danny B grabs Abigail Starr by the hair and turns her around, smiling widely as he measures her up and smashes her with a right hand.

Starr is only infuriated by the punch though, coming right back at Danny and rolling through do a flip onto the mat, coming back up through the air to land the "Chill Out" Flip Clothesline! Bucky Johnson grabs the exhausted Jace Valentine and tosses him into the ropes, ducking down and pulling the ropes to try to hold them for an elimination. But instead of Valentine heading towards the ropes he is smashed halfway through with a Shoulder Block out of nowhere by RM Strong! The Blue Scorpion grabs Bucky by the back of his head, running him over to the ropes and launching him up and over the top rope to eliminate him!≠

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Ray Douglas: "Coming in tonight at entrant number twenty eight..."

≠/≠ 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.≠/≠

Ray Douglas: "Entering Golden Intentions at twenty eight, from Wonderland....OMEGA!!"

Jim Gunt: "Unfortunately for Bucky Johnson his GI experience has been cut short, but here comes Little Miss O to brighten our night!"

Mike Rolash: "Omega is certainly ecstatic tonight despite her soul mate Elijah being already eliminated from the matchup."

≠/≠Omega chuckles as she slaps a few of the hands from the crowd members, running down the ramp and sliding into the ring to immediately get into the action. With three of the four Insurgency members now inside the ring, the odds of the Demons of Death keeping ahold of the Tag Team titles seemingly have gone down and the Northern Ireland fans respond to the Demons and Insurgency meeting up to brawl with loud cheers.

Omega and Angel team up against the exhausted Danny B, both of them sending him back and forth with knife-edge chops. Danny continues staggering back and forth, while the Blue Scorpion and Cain lock up a few feet away.≠/≠

Jim Gunt: "How exciting has the second installment of Golden Intentions been so far, Mike!? We've only got two more combatants left to come out to the ring, and between the few left in the ring and those two ONE of them will be going to Wrestle Fest II to take on Chris Andrews for the World championship!"

Mike Rolash: "The squared circle is packed with nine world-class athletes, and with two more on the way who knows who's going to come out on top of this battle royal!"

≠/≠The Blue Scorpion attempts to lift Cain up in the air but the Big Man drops out from behind, sending Scorpio forward from behind right into Jace Valentine in the corner, who crashes down just in time to cause RM Strong to slip off the ropes and crotch himself in the corner!

Strong holds onto the ropes as he falls down, trying to keep himself into the ring but Scorpio doesn't let him off so easily, grabbing ahold of the sides of Strong and tossing him violently to the outside to get yet another elimination within just a few minutes! The crowd boo loudly, appreciating the great showing of RM Strong but disappointment that The Blue Scorpion eliminated him in that manner.≠/≠

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Ray Douglas: "Introducing the twenty ninth entrant..."

≠/≠The crowd pops, some cheers, mostly booing, as "Broken Dreams" by Shaman's Harvest begins to play. As the song moves into the opening verse, Ronnie McNeil steps out from behind the curtain as he just stands there in his

hooded vest, hood over his head, bouncing from side to side, before making his slow walk towards the ring. Ronnie slowly walks up the ring steps, and steps through the ropes.=/

Ray Douglas: "Coming from Birmingham, Alabama....RONNIE MCNEIL!"

=/Ronnie McNeil enters a ring that already has eight competitors waiting for him, the weight of the world feels like it's on his shoulders as he is the second to the last entrant in the entire Golden Intentions rumble. McNeil looks around as soon as he slides in, looking to see who he thinks may be the weakest competitor.

He targets Danny B who crawls up on his own in the corner, having no back up as Angel, Omega, and Cain all take turns beating down The Blue Scorpion on the opposite side of the ring. McNeil helps Danny up to his feet, seeming like he may be aligning with him before quickly turning and sending a rapid chop to the chest to the Ripper. McNeil hits yet another chop, leveling Danny B and almost knocking him over the top rope. Finally Ronnie McNeil scoops up the tired Tag champion into a Elevated Fireman's Carry, rolling it around and throwing Ripper over the top rope with the patented "Black Warrior Plunge"!=/

Jim Gunt: "Wow! What an elimination from the blue-chipper, as he just took out one half of the Tag Team champions!"

Mike Rolash: "Damn it! The Demons of Death already stood a disadvantage here in this rumble match with more than half of the Insurgency remaining, and now this rookie goes and eliminates the Ripper!?"

Jim Gunt: "McNeil isn't exactly a rookie Mike, he has nearly won the Paramount on a few occasions, and getting out Danny is going to be a nice notch in his record!"

=/Angel and Cain take care of The Blue Scorpion now as Omega wonders off, running into Jace Valentine and hitting him with a front kick. Omega sends the World's Greatest Advice into the ropes, and as he comes sprinting back she catches him and runs into the opposite ropes to spring off and land a Tornado DDT!

Little Miss O now picks up the Paramount champion to his feet, but Jace uses a finger poke to the eyes as a last-ditch desperate attempt, which just causes her to yell out and get the attention of the other competitors in the matchup. Mark Carlton and Ronnie McNeil go at it as Abigail Starr gets a break, but Angel comes over to the aid of Omega and cracks Jace Valentine with a standing Dropkick. Valentine stumbles back into the ropes, and the Hardcore Bitch sends herself up to smash him in the jaw with an Enziguri that sends him all the way over the top rope!=/

Jim Gunt: "Jace Valentine has finally been eliminated! And now it's time for the last entrant of the night...and I think we all know who that is!"

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Ray Douglas: "And the last entrant into Golden Intentions..."

Mike Rolash: "Well, we know who it is."

Jim Gunt: "Jarvis King is back in a CWF ring!"

Mike Rolash: "He never really left..."

Jim Gunt: "It still feels special, Mike."

=/"Ninety-Nine Red Balloons" by Goldfinger begins to play, casting an air of confusion over the Belfast crowd.=/

Jim Gunt: "Well, I think that there's been a slight mistake..."

Mike Rolash: "What the hell is this?"

You and I in a little toy shop
Buy a bag of balloons with the money we've got
Set them free at the break of dawn
Till one by one, they were gone

Back at base, bugs in the software
Flash the message "Something's out there!"
Floating in the summer sky
Ninety-nine Red Balloons go by!

≠/≠The action in the ring has all but stopped as the crowd erupts for the International Icon, Jarvis King, who steps through the curtain with a bundle of red balloons and a smile on his face. He gives the balloons to a young fan on the side of the ramp and scuffles his hair.≠/≠

Ray Douglas: "Making his return to active competition, the former CWF Champion, "Mr. Wrestling"JARVIS KING!!"

Jim Gunt: "Jarvis King coming back to CWF competition in STYLE!"

Mike Rolash: "Alright, alright, we get it...can we get back to the action yet?"

Ninety-nine red balloons
Floating in the summer sky
Panic bells, it's red alert
There's something here from somewhere else

≠/≠Jarvis makes his way up the ramp and goes behind the curtain for a moment, before retrieving none other than former Rising Star Champion Franklin Frederickson! He and Frankie slap five and then do a few steps of the Thriller dance before Franklin leaves for the back once again.≠/≠

Jim Gunt: "Franklin Frederickson!"

The war machine springs to life
Opens up one eager eye
Focusing it on the sky
As ninety-nine red balloons go by

≠/≠Jarvis smiles as he makes his way to the ring. He pauses half-way down the ramp and points up, and a multitude of balloons begin raining down onto the crowd, every single one of them red. Jarvis smiles as he makes an immediate bee-line for the ring. Jarvis slides in the ring and takes out Ronnie McNeil with a clothesline. He obliterates Abigail Starr with an overhead Belly to Belly Suplex, crashing her hard down to the canvas.

Finally the Blue Scorpion charges at the former World champion with his arms in the air, but Jarvis just catches him and doubles him over with a devastating Capture Suplex! The Odyssey Arena explodes in cheers, as Jarvis King has taken out half of Golden Intentions' remaining field within a matter of a few seconds. Jarvis is a little too excited though, because as Omega taps him on the back playfully he unknowingly grabs her from behind and tosses her overhead all the way over the top rope! The King of CWF is beside himself when he notices the damage he's done, pulling the hair back on his head as he sees Omega rolling onto her back in pain on the outside.≠/≠

Mike Rolash: "Intentional or not, Omega has just been eliminated!"

Jim Gunt: "Of course it wasn't intentional Mike, Jarvis was just getting caught up in the rumble match...you can't blame

him!"

≠/≠Jarvis King turns around and is immediately greeted by the Living Legend Cain, who only saw bits and pieces of what happened and is surely questioning the intentions of the International Icon. King begins to explain himself but before he can finish both men are ambushed by The Blue Scorpion, who tackles Cain from behind right into Jarvis! King almost falls into the ropes, but holds onto the middle one to keep his balance, watching on hesitantly as Scorpio gets onto the beaten chest of Cain and begins punching away at him.

Ronnie McNeil brings Abigail Starr into the air and takes her back down with an Atomic Drop, but as he runs into the ropes and goes for a lariat the former Impact champion catches him with a Leg Sweep to take him down! Jarvis King looks over to the corner where Mark Carlton and Angel are going at it back and forth with heavy rights, deciding to intervene with Scorpio and Cain as he bounces off the ropes and dives upward to hit a Double-Legged Dropkick to TBS. The International Icon picks Scorpio up and delivers a picture-perfect Straightjacket Suplex, tossing him all the way to the outside!≠/≠

Mike Rolash: "The Blue Scorpion has just been taken out of the Golden Intentions rumble! Wait...what does this mean for the Tag title scene now?"

Jim Gunt: "Well, I guess since both of the champions were eliminated but not by the challengers...then nothing happens?"

Mike Rolash: "Lame. You can tell Rish booked this one.."

≠/≠As Cain gets up to his feet, realizing that his only lifeline to winning the Tag Team titles tonight at Golden Intentions, he begins to get infuriated with Jarvis King even to the point where he lets his emotions get the better of him and push King in the chest. The International Icon shakes his head back and forth to Cain, saying that he was just protecting him from Scorpio, but the Living Legend will have none of it as he nails a brutal European Uppercut to Jarvis King!

Ronnie McNeil and Angel now begin to fight back and forth as Mark Carlton and Abigail Starr go at it, McNeil sending Angel into the ropes but the Hardcore Bitch ducking under a clothesline and instead taking him spinning down to the canvas with a Body Scissors! Carlton tries apologizing to Starr after being hit with several chops to the chest in a row, telling her that he would give her a rematch for the Impact championship. The Stoner angrily ignores him and charges up his chest like a wall, wrapping her legs around Carlton's head and tossing him up over the ropes with a Head Scissors Takedown, but unfortunately for Starr she is sent tumbling over the top rope with him!≠/≠

Jim Gunt: "Take about a car crash! Abigail Starr just used her upper leg strength to try to whip Carlton over the ropes, but she ended up collapsing out of the ring with him leaving both competitors eliminated!"

Mike Rolash: "I think there is a lot more brewing in the pot between Mark Carlton and Abigail Starr, I wouldn't be surprised if she does get that rematch whether he was bluffing or not."

Jim Gunt: "Nevertheless, we're down to our final four now and things couldn't be any more exciting!"

≠/≠The Odyssey Arena's crowd are on their feet in pure anticipation as Angel, Cain, Jarvis King, and Ronnie McNeil are the sole survivors left in the squared circle. Two of the combatants having held the World championship before, while the other two long to taste the greatness of holding the CWF Title on the biggest night of them all. Jarvis King and Angel lock up together as Cain and McNeil go for more of a brawl, once again sending vicious straight fists back and forth between each other.

Jarvis lifts up the Hardcore Bitch for a high Military Press Slam, but Angel falls back on her feet behind him and takes him down with a Bulldog! McNeil has the completely drained Cain reeling in the corner, hitting him with an elbow to the jaw before attempting to topple him over the ropes. The Big Man somehow finds life left in him and kicks out at McNeil, using his last strength as he falls to the canvas. Ronnie McNeil goes to lift Cain back up to his feet but he's instead met

with a swinging kick by Angel, who proceeds to impress the Ireland fans as she lifts McNeil up onto her shoulders and chucks him backward over the ropes with a Samoan Drop!/=

Jim Gunt: "Final three! We're down to our final three, Mike!"

Mike Rolash: "And I don't know if we could have three bigger names left in the ring, as much as it honestly pains me to say that. Angel, Cain, and Jarvis King are all highly touted fan favorites going into Golden Intentions, but only one can hold the crown tonight!"

=/The three remaining fighters stand in the ring as the Northern Ireland fans are as exhausted as they are, the matchup over an hour through. The International Icon stretches his shoulders and cracks his neck back and forth, showing that he is clearly the most fresh competitor left in the match. Jarvis goes for Cain by Angel attacks him on the side out of defense for her new love, landing a Body Splash to the King of CWF to stun him. Cain moves in towards the action, hesitating for a second before agreeing to lift Jarvis King in the air with Angel and execute a painful Double Brainbuster Suplex!

The Living Legend watches as Angel stomps down on Jarvis a few times, before bringing the prone body of the CWF commissioner up and placing it under the legs of the Hall of Famer. Cain looks into the eyes of Angel and eventually nods at her, lifting Jarvis up and splatting him down to the canvas with a explosive "Annihilator" Powerbomb! Now Angel chooses to make her move, taking the nearly unconscious King off the canvas and dragging him in the corner to struggle to hoist him to the top.

The Hardcore Bitch picks herself up onto the ropes with the help of King, wrapping her arm around his head for a Top Rope "Original Sin" DDT. Suddenly a light seems to go off in the head of Cain, and suddenly he lets his senses take control and charges forward into the corner, pushing both Angel and Jarvis King backward and to the ground below! The crowd are speechless as Jarvis and Angel land, the bell sounding to end the matchup as "Hysteria" by Muse slowly starts to play over the speakers again.=/

Ray Douglas: "And the winner of the gigantic thirty-competitor Golden Intentions rumble, and the new #1 contender going into Wrestle Fest II....CAIN!!!"

=/The Living Legend can't even believe his own actions, as he stomps the canvas in frustration at himself. The crowd greet Cain with a mixed reaction, a lot of them still cheering the new number one contender on but a good number of them baffled by the end of the rumble. Alex Cain moves over to the ropes and looks down at Angel, checking on her with his eyes, for a few seconds the thought of a grand World Title Match against the Sultan of Cool at Wrestle Fest II had gotten the best of him. Golden Intentions goes off the air with the look of concern still on Cain's face.=/

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