

Golden Intentions: Golden Intentions 4

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Results

Golden Open

Match

We pan across the sold out crowd in the Barclays Center, everyone is on their feet and screaming at their top of their lungs, its time for Golden Intentions! Signs are shot into the air but the camera isn't able to catch any of them, instead zooming quickly through the crowd and to the entrance ramp area where dozens of pyrotechnics shoot across the stage! Finally we come to ringside, where Jim Gunt and Mike Rolash are ready to call tonight's action.

Jim Gunt: Welcome ladies and gentlemen, to Golden Intentions!

Mike Rolash: What a night of action we have planned for all you fans tonight, as we have two gigantic main events! First, thirty of the best wrestlers in CWF and out come to fight for the ultimate prize, a shot at the World Heavyweight Championship at Hellbound!

Jim Gunt: That should be a very interesting matchup, as Chaolin Sahn has invited warriors from nearly half a dozen wrestling organisations to take part in tonight's rumble.

Mike Rolash: And finally, in the second of tonight's main events, Elijah makes his first World Title defense against The Eternal's newest member, Colton Mace. Who do you think's walking out with the gold tonight, Jimmy?

Jim Gunt: I wouldn't bet on that one, even with your money, Mike! But it's time to head backstage.

The Kancer Is Terminal

Match

Tristan Kancer: Nice tattoo, sis.

Rayne Kancer: You too brother. I really dig the design.

The Kancers are shown strolling through the hallways of the CWF Arena. Tristan sports the Maker's Mark fresh and red on his shoulder. The Mark also digs into the raw flesh of Rayne's back as they turn and enter the office of Jaiden Rishel.

Tristan Kancer: What's up boss?

Jaiden Rishel: Ah, the Kancers. We are glad you were able to make it here to the CWF to take part in Golden Intentions.

Rayne giggles.

Tristan Kancer: Ah ha ha, we are here to do much more than that. We are here to spread the word, we are here to do whatever needs done.

Chaolin Sahn steps out from behind Jaiden, meeting the Kancers with a smile.

Rayne Kancer: We are here... for you. Let us prove our worth.

Tristan Kancer: We will do whatever we have to do, Sahn. We will fight against you, we will fight along your side. By the way, you saw what happened to Jace Valentine's Escalade, right? Boom goes the dynamite! Chaos and anarchy everywhere! Ah ha ha! You're welcome for that. But that's just the start. That's just a taste, a favor from the Kancers to you.

Chaolin Sahn says nothing, just extending his hand out for Tristan to shake. Tristan embraces it.

Tristan Kancer: You'll see how much of an asset we are to you out there during Golden Intentions. Together, we are unstoppable. Together, as eternals, we will become the cancer that tears this world apart!

Rayne Kancer: And the Kancer is terminal.

Camera goes black.

Never Get Any Respect

Match

If you lot don't shut up and RELAX, we're never going to make it through this Brooklyn traffic!"

A rather large tour bus comes into view, and the driver a man with a black zip-up sweater one size too small and an agitated look on his face...wait, that's former janitor-turned CWF wrestler-turned bus driver. Peter Vaughn! Vaughn steps on the gas and veers to the left lane, passing a taxi driver and nearly running over a pedestrian trying to cross the road.

Peter Vaughn: "Look, I realize you are all important people trying to get to Golden Intentions, and we're very late. Truth be told, I used to wrestle for CWF myself."

A gasp comes from some of the passengers, and a few laughs at the former Janitor's expense. Not one person on the bus believes him.

Peter Vaughn: "I'm serious! None of you remember me, really? I was in the ring with the likes of Alex Cain, Omega, Angel, all your favorite Insurgency member's! Ugh, I never get any respect."

The passengers on the bus are now seen clearer, as they grow louder. Ry Drake and Freddie Styles stomps their feet, Connie Valentina screaming for Vaughn to step on it. Alan Envy from GOL has his headphones on not paying attention. A Christopher Daniels ripoff sits beside HSW owner Christy Chaos, who is quite chaotic looking as she jumps up and down in anger. The Sugay Sisters talk to themselves. Kaylan El shakes her head in frustration. All the passengers, in their own way, ready to compete on CWF's grand stage. None, however, are ready for the sight their eyes see now.

Peter Vaughn: "What the hell is this!?"

Taking over both lanes of traffic are a crowd of at least a dozen men and women in tattered, old clothing. The women try their best attempt at dancing, although they fail miserably at it. The men have coffee cans in hand, begging on-goers for whatever they're willing to part ways with.

The night time traffic beeps multiple times for the crowd to move, but only a few of them disperse to the side of the road. The one man, seemingly the leader, walks up to the bus yelling "CHANGE!?" Wearing an American flag bandana, and a ripped up blue t-shirt, the man looks oddly familiar. Vaughn puts the bus in park, and presses the button to open up the door with a sigh.

Peter Vaughn: "Can I help yo...RM Strong? Is that you, buddy?"

Another former CWF wrestler, RM Strong, seems to have really fallen upon rough times, as he now leads the group of apparent homeless in begging for money. He stops what he is doing momentarily, looking up at the bus.

RM Strong: "Ey, look who it is! The old Janitor! Care to spare a few dollars mate? It's been a rough, well couple of years. Since CWF shut down last time and never called me back for the return, I have unfortunately had to resort to panhandling."

Peter Vaughn shakes his head, about to tell RM to get the coffee can he outstretches in his direction away from him and fuck off, but instead he stops himself and thinks for a second. Finally Vaughn smiles.

Peter Vaughn: "I'll tell you what old friend, as you can see I am a bus driver now. And ironically enough, tonight I am driving for CWF themselves. We seem to have gotten lost somehow through this Brooklyn traffic, all these one way streets definitely don't help out and my damn GPS broke this morning. If you can tell me how to get to the Barclays Center from here, I'll gladly compensate you with some money man. But please clear out your friends, these wrestlers on the bus are to be competing in tonight's Golden Intentions rumble, and we're running very behind. If they don't make the deadline, it's my ass on the line."

RM Strong raises his eyebrow at Vaughn peculiarly.

RM Strong: "Brooklyn? I know you were always bad at directions Vaughn, which is why I'm surprised you became a bus driver to be honest, but I hate to tell you this bud. You're in Boston."

Peter Vaughn: "Oh shit."

All In

Match

Tara Robinson is in the backstage corridor with a rather excited Harley Hodge. The crowd pops resoundingly. She smiles as Hodge moves around somewhat like a boxer, making even Rocky Balboa jealous. Instead of his normal

wrestling gear or even dress attire, Hodge dones a pair of black slacks and a referee shirt.

Tara Robinson: "Harley Hodge, first off congratulations on your big win in the main event of Evolution, defeating Dangerous Dan to secure yourself as one of the two number one contenders for the World Title heading into Hellbound. That moves us to my first question for you, tonight you are assigned to be the official tonight in the champion Elijah's first title defense against the Eternal's own Colton Mace. Can you stay impartial in this match and be a fair referee?"

Harley Hodge's smile dissipates, replaced by a frown. He's clearly taken aback by the questioning of CWF's backstage reporter. She points the microphone in his direction anyway.

Harley Hodge: "I can't believe you would even ask me such a thing. This guy has been wrestling for Championship Wrestling Federation while you were still in diapers, honey. And the one and only thing I have [i]never[i] done in my long and successful career? Stab someone in the back. If I have a problem with you, I tell you, then I beat the shit out of you."

Tara smiles, taking back the microphone to retort.

Tara Robinson: "Fair enough. But you are fully invested in this World Championship Match, not only do you face the winner of Colton Mace and Elijah, but the winner of Golden Intentions, in the main event of CWF's most horrifying pay per view of all time. Hellbound."

Harley Hodge: "You're damn right I'm fully invested, I'm all in. The thing is though Tara, it doesn't matter who walks out tonight as the World champion, because they're only keeping the belt warm until I take it from them at Hellbound. At this stage of my career, I realize that any match could be my last. Any maneuver could go wrong, ending with a career ending injury. I am telling you, Elijah, Colton Mace and the disturbing cult he associates himself with, the winner of Golden Intentions, [i]everybody[i]. Mark my words, Harley Hodge is your next CWF World Heavyweight champion."

Before Harley can say another one, a massive giant standing at six foot, five inches and wearing nothing but a Buddhist robe, a tattoo of two hand prints one on each breast. The man, the mountain, steps into the scene and towers over Harley Hodge with a methodical stare. He does not smile, nor even wink, showing utter focus as he eyes up the number one contender.

Ryokan: "Speaking of the winner of Golden Intentions, you're looking at him."

Harley places his right hand over his chin, as if he's thinking of a response.

Harley Hodge: "You may very well be right, from the videos I've seen of the destruction you've laid in the past, the

nineteen other competitors in the rumble better be afraid. I don't think we have been formally introduced, the name's Harley Hodge. It's nice to meet you."

The CWF legend outstretches his hand in an attempt to shake Ryokan's, but he does not reciprocate. Instead the massive figure shakes his head from left to right once, speaking aloud once more.

Ryokan: "It is not nice to meet you. As a matter of a fact it's not nice to meet anyone here in CWF, because I did not come to this world to make friends. I came here to dominate. To destroy, to leave bodies on the floor and to take the World Heavyweight championship. That is all; nothing more, nothing less."

Harley Hodge: "Alright then, well if that's the case...then all I have to say is, good luck."

Ryokan finally breaks his serious glare, a thunderous chuckle coming from the Mountain.

Ryokan: "I don't need luck, luck is for fools such as yourself. I will see you at Hellbound, Harley."

And with that Ryokan walks away from Harley Hodge, leaving him dumbfounded as Tara Robinson once again places the microphone towards him. He shakes it off however, sauntering away in the other direction.

Autograph Session

Match

A dirty, dusty, run down rust bucket the Long Island Rail Road and New York MTA call a "train" begins to move and pulls out of Atlantic Station in Brooklyn, New York just feet from The Barclays Center. Once the train is fully out of view, we can see the other side of the platform and among the hustle and bustle of a busy New York train station, Harvey Danger is seated behind a plastic folding card table. He has a sign that reads "Wrestling Superstar Harvey Danger" in big block letters. He smiles earnestly at tourists and locals hoping to attract attention. Tourists from the mid-west smile politely like the rubes they are. while the locals are annoyed at the intrusion of their personal space and go about their business with a patented New York disdain.

Harvey: "Hi there! Autographs, photos, t-shirts, hats... you name it! \$2 for a photo, \$15 for a shirt! Take your pick!"

Harvey holds up a t-shirt from years ago. The photo on the shirt shows a much younger Harvey and has an old out-of-business wrestling federation's logo on it. Harvey's hair is slightly less wild this week, and he indeed has lost a pound or two. Not that you'd notice. Decked out in his 1980's neon color paint splatter ring gear, one would think he'd be out of place... until you look behind him and see a homeless man in a similar wardrobe peeing on the wall.

Harvey shouts at a toddler tethered to it's mother by a teddy bear backpack whose tail is really just a leash to curtail any thoughts the child might have of freedom.

Harvey: "Hey, you! Kid! Yeah, you! How about an autograph?"

The kid cries as it's mother tugs on the leash to get away from the strange man. Harvey's attention slowly turns to a teenager filming with his i-Phone.

Harvey: "Um, hi! How about a shirt?"

The kid giggles but says nothing. He continues filming.

Harvey: "Whatcha doing? You know, I'm available for interviews if that's why you're filming. I have very reasonable rates. Of course, you'll have to negotiate them with my mom-ager."

The teenager laughs and walks away saying:

Teenager: "This is SO going up on Lonely-Harvey dot Net!"

Harvey: "Lonely Harvey? What's that? I'm not lonely... I'm surrounded by people!"

Harvey makes a grand gesture of the people milling about on the train platform waiting for the next train to Jamaica Station. A business man in a suit heading home from a long day at work (he was at a bar with his mistress, but don't tell his wife!) sticks a \$1 bill in Harvey's hand, assuming he's just another pan-handler.

Harvey: "Um... thank you, sir? You know, yes! Yes, thank you! You just supported the number one contender for the CWF Impact Title! And guess what, sir... after Golden Intentions, I'm going to be the number one contender for the CWF World Heavyweight Title too! I bet you didn't know this either... heck, of course you did! I was one of the featured wrestlers on the CWF website this week for my amazingly awesome return to the world of wrestling last week at Evolution!"

The businessman is long gone. He's been replaced by a 20-something over weight "neck-beard" wearing a CWF t-shirt. He stares at Harvey, appearing nervous to approach him. Probably just confused. Harvey's eyes lock in and he waves him over.

Harvey: "A CWF fan! You must be going to the show tonight, right?"

Neck-Beard: "Umm... Are y-y-you Harvey Danger?"

Harvey: "As sure as Lucille Ball's hair is red."

Neck-Beard: "What?"

Harvey: "Nothing, it was a henna rinse. She was really a brunette. Anyway, what would you like? An personalized autographed photo to remember your experience here in Brooklyn at Golden Intentions? Only \$5 for the photo, \$2 for the autograph, and \$15 for me to personalize it! What's your name?"

Neck-Beard: "Um, John. But... you ARE Harvey Danger... right?"

Harvey: "The ONE and ONLY! Will you be cheering for me tonight at the big Pay-Per-View?"

Seizing the opportunity, Harvey quickly scribbles an personalized autograph and thrusts it at John.

Harvey: "That will be \$20 please."

John: "What? I didn't want an autograph!"

Harvey: "Of course you did! You told me to make it out to John. \$25 please!"

John: "What!? It was \$20 just two seconds ago."

Harvey: "I know, a real steal of a deal! \$30 and I can let you go home with two."

John: "Two? I don't even want this one! I just wanted to ask you why you were out here when Golden Intentions started over 30 minutes ago!?"

Harvey's face freezes. Dropping the autographed photo, he checks his watch. Like the cartoon road-runner, Harvey disappears in a cloud of dust running down the train platform. Having left his cardboard box full of merchandise, Harvey knocks over a man as he quickly climbs up the stairs heading for the street level and the Barclay's Center. The portly wrestling fan watches Harvey disappear and picks up the box of shirts, hats, and pictures. He shrugs and walks away.

John: "This should get a few bucks on E-Bay..."

Missing Person

Match

We cut backstage, an open space with a series of buffet tables. Omega is in the corner, on the phone. Eris stands

nearby.

Omega: Yusuf, if you get this, please just get in touch. Please. Where are you? You makes me a worried Miss O. Talk soonly.

She hangs up.

Eris: I'm sure he's fine. A whole coach load of them got lost in their way here.

Omega: That's just it. He never made it to the coach in the first place. I'm not sure he even made it to the US. Nobody here seems to have heard anything from him. I know he left the Academy but that's the last we know.

Eris: Shit. That's...strange.

Omega: I'm sure he's fine. Probably. Hopefully. Still...

Eris: Yes?

Omega: Something is happening. I can feel it. In my head shoulders knees and toes (knees and toes).

Eris: You reckon?

Omega: I do. Going to call the Academy, see if they've heard anything. And you need to be getting ready. I can deal with this or my name isn't Little Miss O. And it totes is.

Eris: Fair play. Toodles.

Eris turns and exits. Omega picks up the phone again, dials, trying to keep the panic out of her voice.

The Force Has Awoken

Match

Tristan Kancer is seen standing backstage, he begins to speak.

Kancer: This is just the beginning, the force has awoken. The day of reckoning is among us, the world is coming to a close as you know it. The Kancer has taken over CWF, along with Sahn I am unstoppable. This, what I did to Jace, it was just a warning shot. Complete takeover is imminent, it's just a matter of time before we take over the world. I will

win tonight and I will go on to win the World Championship. It's over.

I have aligned myself with the darkest power and together we will rule with an iron fist. No one has what it takes to destroy the unholy. We are divine. We are what God gave to professional wrestling to keep it from going nuts. The fact of the matter is simple. We come in, we're eternal. You try to stop us, you're mortal, you will fall like all the rest. The chess pieces are laid and we will arrange them to our benefit, for whatever we see fit. It starts tonight and it never ends. The Kancer is terminal.

Fade to black.

The Debut of the Samoan Tap Out Machine

Match

We cut to the backstage hallway which is in complete disarray; a few steel chairs tossed carelessly around, a bag of popcorn dumped and an entire barrel of gatorade splattered all over the floor. That's not the worst of it however, as the hallway is further explored to see Your Every Day, Average Hero knocked out on the floor. Oh no! Yedah~! lays on his chest unconscious, the back of his mask half torn apart and his body contorted. The crowd inside the Barclays Center gasp and begin to boo, seeing their superhero in such a bad state.

Jim Gunt: "Oh my god, someone has taken out YEDAH~! backstage! Who in the hell would do such a thing, he is literally the nicest man I have ever met."

Mike Rolash: "Haven't you learned by now, nice guys always finish last, Jimmy."

Jim Gunt: "I guess. But what are we going to do about the Golden Intentions rumble later, Your Every Day, Average Hero was scheduled to compete!"

Mike Rolash: "Wait a minute...who is that?"

Catching the very corner of the camera, we see two figures walking down the corridor in the distance. Slowly becoming more clear, a rather large man around six feet tall is accompanied by a much smaller one. The two men unfamiliar to the CWF audience, but yet looking very confident even as they don't show their face to the camera, slowly sauntering away from the downed Yedah~! The larger man wears a black jacket over his form, white letters in the center reading "Kendo" on the top line and "The Samoan Tap Out Machine" below. He finally turns his head around just slightly, smiling slyly to the camera before they walk out of view.

Jim Gunt: "Well we have no idea who those two men are, but apparently the larger man goes by the name Kendo? The rest of the CWF roster may be in trouble if this beast enters the fray!"

A Betting Man

Match

Backstage, Tara Robinson stands outside of the CWF locker room, holding a microphone.

Tara Robinson: Ladies and gentlemen, at this time, please welcome CWF legend, "Jumping" Jack King.

The uncle of the former CWF champion ambles on screen and stands towering over the diminutive Robinson.

Tara Robinson: Jack, tonight your nephew Jarvis returns to the CWF, and competes in the Golden Intentions battle royale to try to become the number one contender for the CWF title. We have not seen Jarvis as of this point - do you know where he is, and do you have any idea what his mental state might be?

Jack King: Well, Tara, I have no Earthly idea where Jarvis may be, but if I know my nephew, he will be here, and he is as focussed as only he can be. And, if I were a betting man....

Tara Robinson: Jack, I'm sorry...

The camera suddenly pans around, to reveal that Jarvis King has arrived. He is wearing a black hoodie, and his full ring-gear despite having not been in the dressing room. Robinson rushes into frame, and the camera works to catch up to her.

Tara Robinson: Jarvis King has just arrived! Jarvis, a word?

Jarvis shakes his head, keeping his head low. He tosses his duffel bag in the direction of his uncle Jack and maintains his pace, which Robinson struggles to meet.

Tara Robinson: Tonight you re-enter the ring for the first time in years - do you have any comment?

Jarvis stops, his head still low with his gaze still not meeting Robinson. Tara puts the microphone nearby his mouth. He shakes his head again, and takes off at a pace that she can't meet. Tara stops, at faces the camera with a look of mild despair.

Tara Robinson: Well...that was CWF Hall of Famer Jarvis King...clearly...focussed on tonight's match. Golden Intentions is up next, at ringside.

2017 Golden Intentions Rumble

Match

The lights slightly dim in the Barclays Arena, a chill in the air as a spotlight shines on Ray Douglas in the center of the ring. The time has come. Competitors from over a half dozen different federations. Thirty men and women battling for ultimate bragging rights. Thousands of Brooklyn's finest are on their feet. Millions of people around the world watch on, as Douglas puts the microphone to his mouth to announce the first competitor in the Golden Intentions rumble.

Ray Douglas: "The following match is the Golden Intentions rumble! There will be twenty of the best wrestlers around the world competing, starting off with two and every ninety seconds a new entrant will be added. The only way to be eliminated is to be thrown over the top rope and both feet must hit the floor. The last man or woman standing is awarded a CWF World Title match at the Hellbound pay per view!"

WAITING FOR THE SUN TO SET MY WINGS ABLAZE!

Jim Gunt: "Here we go, Mike! Quite possibly the biggest and most important match in CWF history as twenty warriors have come from all over the globe to win the ultimate prize tonight."

Mike Rolash: "And look who drew number one, our fearless and some would say psychotic commissioner, Chaolin Sahn!"

Jim Gunt: "Some would say? Try everyone! You don't think it's a coincidence that The Tormented Soul is out first, do you?"

Mike Rolash: "Hell no, Sahn wants to inflict as much pain on as many people as he can get his hands on tonight!"

The haunting chords of The Bled's "Sound of Sulfur" fill the arena like bloody screams, as the arena goes pitch black. A light haze of red smoke starts to filter through the arena as Chaolin Sahn steps out from behind the curtain, cackling evilly as he is showered with jeers. Finally the Tormented Soul removes the black hood and coat as he gets to the ring, climbing in methodically, looking as demonic as ever as he prepares for war.

Ray Douglas: "The first entrant in the Golden Intentions rumble comes from Tokyo, Japan...CHAOLIN SAHN!!!"

"Nightmare" by Avenged Sevenfold plays over the sound system, bringing the fans to their feet as Dangerous Dan walks out from behind the curtain with his head down. The Dangerous One eventually raises his head up and motions his hand and elbow inward as if to taunt "Let's go!". Dan doesn't look intimidated at all by the task at hand as he enters the ring, getting right in the face of The Trinity's psychopath.

Ray Douglas: "And the second entrant, from Smithville, Tennessee...DANGEROUS DAN!!!"

Jim Gunt: "Chaolin Sahn and Dangerous Dan, what an interesting way to start Golden Intentions!"

Mike Rolash: "The Second Shadow of the Son is going to put Daniel out of his misery, Jimmy! Jaiden Rishel warned Dangerous Dan at Evolution that one man can only get so many second chances in life, tonight he may be [i]fighting[/i]

for his!”

Head referee Trent Robbins calls for the bell, starting off Golden Intentions as Chaolin Sahn taunts Dan, laughing sadistically as he motions his fingers for the Dangerous One to come at him. Dangerous Dan does just that, charging in at Sahn quickly but he is more than prepared to reverse the cross body attempt, instead catching Dan in mid-air and powerslamming him right into the corner!

Jim Gunt: “Ouch! Dangerous Dan came in hot, but the demon Sahn had him scouted.”

Mike Rolash: “Chaolin Sahn knows every move his opponents will make days before they make them. He has super powers, you know.”

Jim Gunt: “You mean like YEDAH~!?”

Mike Rolash: “No, real super powers. That moron is just a poser.”

Chaolin Sahn continues the early onslaught, not letting Dangerous Dan get out of the corner as he stomps down at him. Dan somehow still manages to fight to his feet, eventually catching the right boot of the Sahn. Before Sahn can attempt to break free, Dangerous Dan corkscrews into the air, colliding with a spinning wheel kick that nearly knocks the Tormented Soul over the top rope. Sahn is able to hold onto the top rope however, stopping his momentum and landing back in the ring safely. Chaolin Sahn comes right back at Dan, knife edge chopping him across the neck twice. Dangerous Dan is able to catch the hand of Sahn the third time, but the Firefly uses his inhumane strength to twist his arm and launch Dan backfirst on the mat. Sahn runs at the Dangerous One now, running knee strike!

Dangerous Dan shakes off the cobwebs of the knee strike, tilting his head from left to right as he climbs to his feet with the sadistic Chaolin Sahn watching on. Sahn flashes his demonic smile at Dan but he remains focused, charging at Sahn and hitting him with a shoulder tackle that drives him into the corner. Sahn pushes out, slapping Dangerous Dan right across the face as he cackles aloud. Dan is angered but undeterred, hitting Sahn with a stiff right hand, followed by another. Dangerous Dan now whips Chaolin Sahn into the ropes, leaping into the air as he returns to connect with a cross body. The countdown begins from Ray Douglas, brightening up an already electric crowd.

Ray Douglas: “FIVE....FOUR....THREE....TWO....ONE....”

Jim Gunt: “Who’s it gonna be!? Who is coming out at number three?”

Mike Rolash: “You’re no Chaolin Sahn, Jimmy, cut it out.”

“S.S. Spectra” by Alien Renegade begins to play and Roller X comes flying out from behind the curtain on roller skates.

The fans scream and clap for the High Stakes Wrestling favorite, some of their locals clearly making the trip to Golden Intentions to cheer her on. Roller slaps a few of them on the hand as he goes down to the bottom of the ramp, the action in the ring continuing as Sahn and Dangerous Dan go back and forth with blows. Roller X unattaches the skating wheels from her boots and prepares to enter the battle.

Ray Douglas: "The third entrant in the Golden Intentions rumble is representing HSW. From Albany, New York, she is...ROLLER X!!"

Jim Gunt: "Well, that was unique, Mike. I'm pretty sure that was a first here in CWF, a wrestler skating down to the ring for a match."

Mike Rolash: "Roller X, the first of two Jensen sisters, both who are incredibly touted competitors and either one could end up winning Golden Intentions tonight!"

Jim Gunt: "She is looking somewhat apprehensive when it comes to entering the ring right now though, it seems."

Mike Rolash: "Can you blame her, Jimmy? You have the demonic firefly Chaolin Sahn waging war with Dangerous Dan, would you want to get in the middle of that?"

Roller X slowly rolls into the squared circle just as Dangerous Dan ducks under a flying clothesline attempt by Sahn, and this leaves him staggering right towards her. Chaolin Sahn stops dead in his tracks, another smile forming on his deranged face as he approaches. Roller X is towered over by Sahn and he knows it, attempting to his strength to muscle her over the top rope quickly. Roller breaks out easily, floating over behind Sahn and kicking him in the back of the right knee with rapid shots. The Firefly turns around, yelling out in anger as he launches a big boot that is dodged and hits Dangerous Dan instead!

With Chaolin Sahn looking down at the Dangerous One, Roller X takes the chance at jumping on the back of The Trinity stable head. Roller uses both of her arms to attempt a sweeper hold, but he tosses her halfway across the ring like she is made of paper. Roller X still manages to spring right back up, and runs at Sahn at full speed, but he is ready, throwing her body in motion towards the ropes. Roller's feet spring off of them however, and she doubles back towards the ring in midair, catching Sahn's leg with her legs on the way, a hurricanrana bringing him tumbling to the mat!

Jim Gunt: "Wow Mike, I gotta say this Roller X is pretty impressive so far! What a representation for High Stakes Wrestling, who have sent an incredible array of competitors to Golden Intentions tonight!"

Mike Rolash: "Indeed she is, but I think all she's done now is piss off Sahn!"

Dangerous Dan now locks up with the HSW competitor, placing a knee in her stomach before he takes her to the mat

with a swinging neckbreaker. Roller X rolls to the corner and uses the ropes to get herself back up. Dan attempts to go for her, but is instead grabbed from behind by a leaping Sahn, who drives both knees into his back on the way down with a sick Fool's Flask backstabber. Dangerous Dan holds onto his lower back, screaming in agony, leaving Roller X to once again go head to head with the Firefly. She nails a spinning heel kick that barely damages Chaolin Sahn, a following legsweep is able to get him off his feet. Roller X then pops up and jumps on Sahn's chest with the X-Blade double foot stomp!

Jim Gunt: "Great move there by Roller X, this girl clearly knows what she's doing in the ring."

Mike Rolash: "She would certainly make a great addition to the roster if she is able to win Golden Intentions!"

Jim Gunt: "Here comes the countdown again Mike, who's coming out at number four?"

Ray Douglas: "FIVE....FOUR....THREE....TWO....ONE...."

"Beer Drinkers and Hellraisers" by Motorhead plays and Barry "The Brewer" Bromley makes his CWF debut, coming out from behind the curtain somewhat wide-eyed as he sees the huge packed house in Brooklyn. Bromley smiles and nods his head, taking in the cheers and slapping a few kids on the hand before coming to the ring steps. As Dangerous Dan takes Roller X down with a powerslam, Barry walks up the steps and enters, immediately being taken off his feet by a back kick from Chaolin Sahn.

Chaolin Sahn and Dangerous Dan now, once again head to head, once again coming to blows. Dan with a right hand, Sahn with a left. The Firefly with a rising knee to the Dangerous One's chin, staggering him backward, but he comes right back with the ENDD is Near Superkick out of nowhere! Sahn crashes into the corner, leaving Dangerous Dan to head towards Barry Bromley, who scoops him off his feet and lands him on his knee with a backbreaker. Roller X comes back into the limelight, springboarding off the ropes and taking Barry Bromley out with the Derby Smash spear! The momentum takes Bromley out of the ring, but luckily for The Brewer he falls through the top and second ropes.

Jim Gunt: "Barry Bromley nearly eliminated there from that Derby Smash!"

Mike Rolash: "But The Brewer is still in Golden Intentions, and after this match is over I'm sure he has some golden intentions of his own!"

Jim Gunt: "What, you mean like a golden shower?"

Mike Rolash: "No you sicko, I meant going out to the bar for a drink!"

With Barry Bromley climbing to his feet on the outside of the ring, Roller X and Dangerous Dan decide to team together

to go up against Chaolin Sahn. Sahn motions for them to “come on” with his fingers, clearly not intimidated. Sahn is able to block a roundhouse kick by Roller, but Dan is able to grab him and take him down with a Twist of Fate! The Firefly rolls away to the corner, leaving Dangerous Dan to hit a jab to the head of Roller X. She comes right back with a European Uppercut of her own, before turning around and backflipping into a Pele Kick. Chaolin Sahn saunters back in out of midair though, grabbing ahold of Roller and tossing her up on his shoulders easily. Sahn walks towards the ropes and chucks her over the top with the Chaos and the Crown Powerbomb, leading her right on top of Barry Bromley, knocking both of them to the outside floor in a heap.

Ray Douglas: “Roller X has been eliminated!”

Jim Gunt: “Well that was a hell of a showing for HSW’s Roller X, but she’ll have to go back to her home fed with her head held down tonight, Mike.”

Mike Rolash: “Nothing to be ashamed of though, she took it to the monster Chaolin Sahn, but in the end Chaos and the Crown distinguishes another light.”

Jim Gunt: “How poetic.”

As Chaolin Sahn admires his work, Dangerous Dan takes advantage, grabbing Sahn by the back of the head and repeatedly ramming his forehead into the top turnbuckle. Sahn is eventually able to elbow the Dangerous One in the gut, and breaks out just in time for Barry Bromley to come back in the ring and land a huge boot that goes through both men. Barry suplexes Chaolin Sahn, and Dangerous Dan receives one too. The Brewer sets up for the Closing Time clothesline on Sahn, but isn’t able to see Dan rising behind him. ENDD is Near Superkick to Barry Bromley, sending him tumbling over the top rope and to the outside!

Jim Gunt: “There goes the Brewer, and just in time for another entrant in Golden Intentions to boot!”

Ray Douglas: “Barry Bromley has been eliminated! Coming in at number five is... FIVE....FOUR....THREE....TWO....ONE....”

“Money In the Bank” by Lil Scrappy featuring Young Buck begins to play and Damion Kirkson arrives through the curtain, receiving a mixed reaction but quite a few cheers from his home state as he saunters down the ramp. Kirkson eyes up the massive crowd, taking it all in before heading towards the ring steps.

Ray Douglas: “Coming in at number five, from New York, New York...DAMION KIRKSON!!”

Jim Gunt: “Damion Kirkson looks to rebound after coming up short in his quest for the Impact championship on the last episode of Evolution, what are the odds he walks out of Golden Intentions the winner tonight, Mike?”

Mike Rolash: "I'd say slim to none, but yet again I never was a betting man."

Jim Gunt: "I think your wife would say otherwise. A little birdy told me you already gambled and drank away your last two CWF pay checks."

Mike Rolash: "That's not true. Who the hell told you that, I'll kill that son of *grumbles*."

As Dangerous Dan and Chaolin Sahn once again go to blows in the middle of the ring, Kirkson enters quietly, going up to both men and smashing their heads together. Damion Kirkson puts a boot into the stomach of the Tormented Soul, before pulling him down to the mat with a DDT. Dangerous Dan grabs Kirkson as soon as he gets up though, lifting him up and right back down with a scoop slam. Dan and Chaolin Sahn look each other in the eye with a strange glare, before the two of them work together to double suplex Damion Kirkson to the mat.

With Kirkson down momentarily, Dangerous Dan and Chaolin Sahn once again turn their attention towards each other. Sahn lets out a demonic growl before leaping up into the air, superman punching the Dangerous One on his way down. The Trinity mastermind looks over the damage in the ring, as the countdown begins again.

Ray Douglas: "FIVE....FOUR....THREE....TWO....ONE...."

Jim Gunt: "Damion Kirkson, Dangerous Dan, and Chaolin Sahn remain in the ring, who's next!?"

"I Wanna Be Sedated" by the Ramones begins to play and the brother of Dangerous Dan makes his return to CWF. Crazy Chris, who may have lesser accolades than his brother, but still a successful tag champion all around the world, gets heavily cheered as he walks down the ramp. Chris hurries to enter the ring, not even letting Ray Douglas finish announcing him as he attacks Chaolin Sahn to save his brother.

Ray Douglas: "Introducing the sixth entrant in Golden Intentions, from Smithville, Tennessee...CRAZY CHRIS!!"

Jim Gunt: "Crazy Chris is back, Mike!"

Mike Rolash: "We haven't seen the other half of the Danger Boiz since CWF returned full time at Wrestle Fest three. It will be very interesting to see what he'll bring to the table tonight."

Jim Gunt: "Well, he certainly has his hands full with the competitors in the ring so far, that's for sure."

Crazy Chris throws the Firefly, Chaolin Sahn into the corner, hitting him with powerful and decisive right hands, each one hitting their mark and doing clear damage. Dangerous Dan is now back up to his feet and the two of them whip Sahn into the ropes, readying themselves as he returns, Double Superkick! Sahn tumbles to the mat, leaving Damion Kirkson to fight the Danger Boiz team himself. Kirkson doesn't back down at all, cracking Chris with a big boot as he approaches before turning to Dan. The two of them lock up for a test of strength, which Kirkson seems to win and eventually attempts to turn into an arm lock, but Dangerous Dan floats over and turns Kirkson inside out with a Twist of Fate!

The raucous crowd in the Barclays Center clap aloud as the Dangerous One stomps on the mat, preparing for yet another ENDD is Near superkick, this time on Damion Kirkson. Sahn is back to his feet and grabs Dan from behind though, tossing him up into the air with a release German Suplex that nearly explodes the back of his skull into the top turnbuckle pad!

Jim Gunt: "Holy shit Mike, that was a nasty landing!"

Mike Rolash: "That's what she said."

Jim Gunt: "Well, that's just gross."

Chaolin Sahn, looking monstrous as ever, stands in the middle of the ring raising his arms in the air as if he's already victorious in this great war. Crazy Chris does not let him taunt long however, coming right at him and dropkicking him backward into the ropes. Chris grabs onto the left leg of Sahn, attempting to pull him over the ropes, but Sahn fights out of it. Crazy Chris is persistent, hitting a couple of heavy elbows before attempting once again to dump out the Firefly. This time Damion Kirkson mysteriously helps out Sahn, attacking Chris from behind with a kick to the kidneys. The count begins again.

Mike Rolash: "Here we go, lucky number seven!"

Ray Douglas: "FIVE....FOUR....THREE....TWO....ONE...."

A spotlight shows on the ramp as "A World Without Danger" by Subdigitals begins to play, the second half of the Jensen Sisters stepping out behind the curtain. The highly successful High Stakes Wrestling star Maya Jensen moves both of her fingers as if to say "come on", drawing an instant cheer from the Brooklyn crowd. She then makes a beeline towards the ring as Ray Douglas announces her name.

Ray Douglas: "Introducing the seventh participant, from Albany, New York...MAYA JENSEN!!"

Jim Gunt: "Another HSW native, Maya Jensen looks to avenge her sister Roller X who unfortunately is no longer in the

match to help out Maya.”

Mike Rolash: “I don’t believe the two of them have the best relationship anyway, Jim.”

Knowing how difficult the Golden Intentions rumble was for her sister, Maya should be apprehensive to enter the ring, but instead she dives from through the bottom rope and goes to town on Damion Kirkson. She hits a right hand, a spinning heel kick, before throwing him into the ropes and leaping up for a flying cross body. Maya looks out towards the crowd, who scream in appreciation of the outsider’s ability. She goes head to head with Dangerous Dan now, the Dangerous One clearly beginning to wear out from being in Golden Intentions since the very beginning as she is easily able to dodge a lariat attempt by him and go behind him for a russian leg sweep. The Firefly now approaches Maya Jensen, but amazingly she dives into the air before he can get close, connecting with him in mid air with the X-Brad Crash spear!

Jim Gunt: “Maya Jensen with an explosion of offense here, this girl is on fire!”

Mike Rolash: “Alicia Keys is going to sue you for copy infringement for that one, Jimmy.”

Jim Gunt: “Oh would you shut up.”

A “Maya Jensen!” chant starts up through the crowd, the High Stakes Wrestling native clearly making a name for herself in Golden Intentions. She now locks up with Crazy Chris, who fights out of a suplex attempt with a knee, before buckling her down to the mat with a stunner. On the other side of the ring Dangerous Dan and Damion Kirkson go at it, each man trying to push the other over the ropes. Dan smashes Kirkson with a rising knee, and is almost able to get him over, but Kirkson is able to kick out of it and land safely back in the ring.

Chaolin Sahn with a clubbing blow to the back of Crazy Chris, he grabs him by the back of his masked head and walks him to the corner, blasting him face-first into the turnbuckle three times. Chris is able to fight out of the fourth, smashing Sahn himself into the corner before taking him down from behind with a back suplex. Chris now walks over to Dangerous Dan and Damion Kirkson, helping his brother out of an arm lock with a jab to Kirkson’s head. Crazy Chris is able to get Kirkson up onto his shoulders, flipping him over with a Death Valley Driver right onto his brother Dangerous Dan’s knees! The crowd is loving it, cheering for the Danger Boiz as the countdown once again lights up the CWF tron.

Jim Gunt: “Awesome tandem DVD from the Danger Boiz, but here we go again Mike, who is number eight?”

Mike Rolash: “I think I may have an idea.”

Jim Gunt: “Oh yeah?”

Ray Douglas: "FIVE....FOUR....THREE....TWO....ONE...."

As the final second is shouted aloud by the fans in attendance, we pan to the stage area where a single pyro shoots off the stage but no theme music begins to play. Seconds past and the action continues in the ring, but no one comes through the curtain. Eventually the picture scans quickly through the crowd and then back to the announce table, where Mike Rolash sits with the biggest shit eating grin of all time on his face.

Mike Rolash: "Well Jimmy, enjoy calling the rest of Golden Intentions by yourself...I'm going in!"

The infamous CWF color commentator Mike Rolash takes off his headset, sitting it down on the table as he moves to his feet.

Jim Gunt: "Oh you've got to be shitting me."

Ray Douglas: "Introducing the eight entrant in tonight's rumble, The Mysterious M.R...MIKE ROLASH!!"

Jim Gunt: "I can't believe my eyes here folks, Mike said on the last episode of Evolution that we could see him enter Golden Intentions but...my god, myself and everyone in the back thought he was joking! He's going to get killed in the ring with the level of the competition in the ring and absolutely no training going into tonight!"

Mike Rolash is like a slithering snake, looking into the ever filling squared circle with wide eyes as if looking for his prey. Inside Damion Kirkson and Chaolin Sahn fight on one side, Dangerous Dan leads Maya Jensen and Crazy Chris on the other. As five combatants charge each other all at the same time, a spectacle of fists flying through the air. Sahn attempts to fight off both Danger Boiz, as Damion Kirkson goes to lift Maya Jensen over the top rope. Rolash slips in from behind Kirkson, pulling him away from Jensen and over the ropes himself, landing with a thud on the outside!

Ray Douglas: "Damion Kirkson has been eliminated!"

The action stops momentarily in the ring as Kirkson gets back to his feet angrily, screaming at the referee that Mike Rolash is not an official licensed wrestler. The official shrugs his shoulders and Rolash just laughs in the ring, beginning to taunt Damion Kirkson. He snaps, re-entering the ring and going immediately after Rolash. The CWF color commentator backs up and puts his hands out in front of him, trying his best to get Kirkson to hold off, but he's met with all of Damion's wrath as he hits him with a straight right. A few quick stomps and Kirkson has Rolash back on his feet, meanwhile on the other side of the ring Dangerous Dan, Crazy Chris and Chaolin Sahn all go at it. Damion Kirkson attempts to lift Rolash over but Maya Jensen surprises him from behind, pulling both men over the top and to the outside. As Chris nearly as Sahn over the ropes on the other side, Dangerous Dan surprisingly shows a new side of himself, scooping his brother instead up and over!

Ray Douglas: "Mike Rolash AND Crazy Chris have both been eliminated!"

Jim Gunt: "Oh my god, Dangerous Dan just turned on his brother Crazy Chris! It might have been in the heat of the moment, or it may've been something else, but in the craziness that was going on with Kirkson and my broadcast partner Mike Rolash, we now have two eliminations. As things begin to settle in the ring a little bit, we're down to only Maya Jensen, Dangerous Dan, and Chaolin Sahn remaining. Who's coming out at number nine!?"

Ray Douglas: "FIVE....FOUR....THREE....TWO....ONE...."

Panning to the entrance ramp, a massive man with a thick dark mohawk and a body like a brick shithouse slowly paces out from behind the curtain. No music at all plays for this man, this monster, this MOUNTAIN, Ryokan. He raises both of his arms in the air egging the fans to boo even loudly, a stern look on his face as he grabs onto the steel turnbuckle and begins to ascend up the steps to enter the ring.

Ray Douglas: "Introducing entrant number nine, representing OSW. From Niigata Prefecture, Japan...RYOKAN!!"

Jim Gunt: "What a physique this Ryokan has! I don't think I've ever seen a superstar quite as massive as this man, if I'm a betting man I would say the Vegas odds are definitely in the favor of the Mountain in tonight's rumble!"

Ryokan enters the fray and tosses the oncoming Maya Jensen up and over the top rope immediately like a fly, the hurled Jensen doesn't know what hit her as she gets to her feet with a shocked look.

Ray Douglas: "Maya Jensen has been eliminated!"

Jim Gunt: "Holy shit, Ryokan enters Golden Intentions and wastes no time at all in eliminating his opponents!"

The Mountain pounds on his chest with both massive weapons he calls arms, valently standing in the ring before Dangerous Dan is able to jump on his back, holding onto his neck with his left arm as he lays down right hands to his temple with the other. Ryokan once again shows inhumane strength, blasting Dan halfway across the ring right into Chaolin Sahn, taking both of them out like bowling pins.

Jim Gunt: "This Mountain, Ryokan, has taken over Golden Intentions. Even the mighty Chaolin Sahn has fallen, but now he is back on his feet, and is going eye to eye with Ryokan!"

Chaolin Sahn attempts an uppercut but is tired, weakened, and Ryokan is easily able to grab his fist and pull him towards him, a rising knee catching Sahn in the chin. Ryokan then lifts up the Firely and dumps him backward with a Fallaway Slam. Dangerous Dan once again tries to come at the giant competitor, this time from the top rope with a missile dropkick that the Mountain completely no sells, not even moving an inch. Dan gets back to his feet and looks at

him as if to say “what the hell”, but when he approaches Ryokan he is greeted with a hand to the throat, and Chokeslammed right to the mat!

Ray Douglas: “FIVE....FOUR....THREE....TWO....ONE....”

Jim Gunt: “We’re at the halfway point folks, it’s time to see who’s coming out at number ten!”

“Let the Hammer Fall” by Hammerfall blasts over the speaker system and the fans come to their feet in excitement, knowing their Impact champion is about to grace them with his presence. Dan Highlander waltzes out from behind the curtain with a grin on his face, the title on his shoulder, and his right arm raised in the air. The Hammer slaps a few hands on his way down to the ramp, but is sensibly in a hurry to get into the rumble as he gives the timekeeper his championship belt and heads towards the ring.

Ray Douglas: “Introducing the tenth competitor in Golden Intentions. From Canberra, Australia, he is the CWF Impact Champion...DAN HIGHLANDER!!”

Jim Gunt: “Dan “The Hammer” Highlander, definitely a strong favorite of many to win here in tonight’s rumble. But how will the Impact champion fare with the likes of Dangerous Dan, Chaolin Sahn and Ryokan!?”

The Hammer doesn’t hesitate to enter the ring even with the level of competition inside of it, instead choosing to dive through the bottom rope and clear out Chaolin Sahn with a Spear! Dan Highlander shoots down rights and lefts, lefts and rights to the Firefly showing just how fresh he is compared to the Trinity mastermind. When Ryokan approaches Highlander however, he chooses to escape his mount on Sahn and get to his feet, but just too late as Ryokan sends an echoing headbutt blasting through his skull.

Ryokan scoops Highlander up to his feet and onto his shoulder, looking to make quick work of the Hammer just like he did to Maya Jensen. Highlander instead escapes from behind, pushing Ryokan with all his might into the ropes. As he comes back Highlander leaps, high right foot catching him in the side of the head with the Such is Life enziguri!

Jim Gunt: “Finally Ryokan is taken off his feet! The Mountain has laid waste to the entire Golden Intentions playing field so far, but it looks like Dan Highlander may be able to go toe to toe with him.”

The crowd starts a resounding “Hammer!” chant, as their Impact champion finally takes down the OSW monster. On the opposite side of the ring, Dangerous Dan and Chaolin Sahn, two men who have spent nearly fifteen minutes in the grueling Golden Intentions matchup thus far, once again go to blows. The Dangerous One takes a right hand by Sahn but escapes a suplex attempt, turning back around and catching the Firefly with a Twist of Fate. Dan Highlander locks up with Ryokan, but is easily outmuscled by the Mountain who pushes him back into the corner and grabs him by the back of his head, shoving his thumb deep into the Hammer’s eyes. Highlander squirms around like a stuck pig, but Ryokan only puts on the pressure, disgustingly shoving his thumb deeper into the skull of the Impact champion!

Jim Gunt: "When Man Met Mountain! Ryokan has Dan Highlander reeling in the corner, the Impact champion could definitely be in trouble here!"

Ray Douglas: "FIVE....FOUR....THREE....TWO....ONE...."

IN THE SHADOWS WHERE THE HEADS HANG LOW...

YOU HEAR VOICES AS THE WIND BLOWS

The opening guitar riffs of Alkaline Trio's "We've Had Enough" fill the airwaves of the CWF Universe. The crowd jeer and boo, knowing this signals the arrival of Jace Valentine at entrant 11, the Fallen Prince of Canadian Media.

ASKING CAN'T YOU SEE, REMINDING YOU TO BREATHE

IT'S ONLY TIME BEFORE IT CATCHES UP TO YOU, ALL YOUR BROKEN LUCK

I FOUND A BETTER WAY TO GET EVEN WITH MY MEMORY!

Ray Douglas: "At entrant number eleven of the Golden Intentions rumble, the Host with the Most, the former CWF World Heavyweight Champion. From Montreal, Canada...JACE VALENTINE!!"

Jace steps out onto the entrance ramp, the two wooden crutches along with them. Jace stands on his feet, and raises the crutches high in the air in defiance. Those crutches, tools that almost have become a symbol of his weakness. With a wide grin he casts them to the ground, laboring his way down to the ring as quickly as he can.

Jim Gunt: "There is a certain look of determination on Jace's face as he makes his way down here as entrant number eleven!"

Like a ball of fire, Jace rolls into the ring and lays a series of uppercuts into the face and chin of Dan Highlander. Highlander looks to cover up for a moment before Jace spikes him into the mat with a hard DDT. Highlander rolls to the corner of the ring as Valentine locks up with Ryokan, Irish whipping him with force into the other side corner.

The crowd responds with a foray of boos.

Jim Gunt: "Jace looks like he has something to prove tonight, but the CWF Universe remains unimpressed!"

Dangerous Dan charges in at Jace with a heavy fistful clothesline attempt, but he ducks out of the way at the last possible moment. Dan turns around to a kick in his gut, as Valentine lands his signature "Heartbreaker" Pedigree flooring the Dangerous One in the middle of the ring.

With the other competitors momentarily incapacitated, "The Tormented Soul" Chaolin Sahn gets to his feet. Jace and Sahn go face to face for a moment, the tension boiling over. Despite both men being amongst the most hated in CWF's history, the fans appreciate the moment, breaking out in chant.

"CWF! CWF! CWF!"

The two combatants continue their stare-off as they circle the nearly empty ring.

Jim Gunt: "My God! What a confrontation this is going to be!"

Chaolin Sahn raises his hand to his throat, attempting to taunt Jace with the signal of his demise. Jace Valentine does not give him that opportunity. Jace swings his bad leg out with force, connecting with a brutal low blow. Both competitors drop to the mat, Sahn doubled over in pain and Jace with a look of satisfaction. Jace inexplicably rolls out of the ring and out of the match, calling for Ray Douglas to hand him a microphone. The crowd erupts in boos.

Jace Valentine: "Screw Sahn! Screw Jaiden! Screw you people! Screw this place, I'm done. I'm a two-time CWF Champion, and I have nothing left to prove to any of you bastards! I don't have to fight Chaolin Sahn, I don't have to fight for him. I am my own man, damn it, and I say NO! You want to force me into the ring? I say fuck that, nobody forces Jace Valentine to do anything! Consider this my official resignation from the CWF!"

Jace throws the microphone to the ground, again raising his arms in the air defiantly as he makes his exit from ringside.

Jim Gunt: "Holy shit! What a turn of events! I guess we've seen the last of Jace in the CWF! Now it's time for entrant number twelve...wow I still can't believe that."

Ray Douglas: "FIVE....FOUR....THREE....TWO....ONE...."

A spotlight flashes across the stage as "Devil's Rejects" by Rob Zombie plays over the speakers. Hayden Allister makes his way out, flanked by his mentor "The Mouth of Madness" Edgar Mitchell. The two of them look on at the jeering crowd with evil intent, walking on both sides of the large Golden Intentions stage before finally making their way down the ramp. Inside the ring, the action ensues as the four remaining competitors battle each other with no mind to Allister's arrival.

Ray Douglas: "Introducing the twelfth competitor, from Troy, Michigan...HAYDEN ALLISTER!!"

Hayden Allister slithers into the ring going right after the weakened Dangerous Dan, hitting him with a couple of quick rights backing up into the corner. Allister climbs up to the bottom rope, and then the middle, reigning down punches as rapidly and painfully as he possibly can. The Devils Reject backs up and prepares a corner clothesline, but instead Ryokan is waiting on him with both hands readily in the air. The Mountain throws Allister over his head, a brutal German Suplex landing him hard on his back.

Jim Gunt: "Well Hayden Allister came in hot, but once again when man meets mountain, mountain usually prevails."

Ryokan looks around the ring looking for his next prey, and it isn't long before the two biggest competitors in the Golden Intentions rumble are once again going head to head. Chaolin Sahn laughs maniacally, Ryokan just stares straight through him. The Mountain attempts a brainbuster but Sahn drops out, turns him around right into a picture-perfect Michinoku Driver!

Jim Gunt: "The Mountain has crumbled!"

Ray Douglas: "FIVE....FOUR....THREE....TWO....ONE...."

Jim Gunt: "Who will be unlucky thirteen?"

"Rebel Rebel" plays and Eris comes out from behind the curtain. The Academy's own makes their way down the ramp, a smile on their face as they make their television debut. Eris looks at the thousands of fans in attendance, clapping a couple of excited kids on the hand before walking up the steps.

Ray Douglas: "Entrant number thirteen comes from The Academy...ERIS!!"

Jim Gunt: "Well this competitor certainly is...interesting. They should definitely be a force to be reckoned with in Golden Intentions, I know that much."

Hayden Allister chops Chaolin Sahn hard in the chest in the corner, as the two Dans, Dangerous Dan and Dan Highlander attempt to team up against the Mountain Ryokan. Eris slides in and helps the men with the same name, as all three men fight off the beast's shots and begin to push him over the top rope. Ryokan explodes through the trio somehow, kicking all three of them to the ground. The crowd goes crazy in the Barclays Center, an odd "Ryokan" chant even breaking out for the OSW heel.

Jim Gunt: "Ryokan has absolutely dominated Golden Intentions, is there anyone that can stop this behemoth!?"

The two men left standing, Ryokan and Hayden Allister, now go at one another. Allister moves in for a clothesline but the Mountain catches him and dumps him over the top rope and to the floor!

Ray Douglas: "Hayden Allister has been eliminated!!"

Jim Gunt: "Holy shit, Ryokan with another elimination. Chaolin Sahn better start hiring some more maniacs for his Eternals cult quickly, because he is once again going head to head with the undisputed Golden Intentions Killer, Ryokan!"

Ray Douglas: "FIVE....FOUR....THREE....TWO....ONE...."

"LOOK IN MY EYES! WHAT DO YOU SEE? THE CULT OF PERSONALITY!"

The sold-out crowd goes absolutely bonkers. An explosion of pyros goes off on the stage as smoke begins to rise, as possibly the most decorated champion in CWF history walks out from behind the curtain. The defiant free agent, Jarvis King, first looks as serious as can be, but finally smiles and raises his arms in the air to garner another pop from the fans. As "Cult of Personality" by Living Colour continues to play, King eyes up the competition in the ring, making his way slowly down the ramp.

Ray Douglas: "Introducing entrant number fourteen, from Nova Scotia, Canada....JARVIS KING!!"

Jim Gunt: "Jarvis King, oh my god, the hall of famer has made his arrival to Golden Intentions! He didn't want to give Tara Robinson a single comment earlier tonight, I guess he chooses to let actions speak louder than words!"

As Ryokan battles Highlander and Dangerous Dan goes up against Eris, there is only one man left for Jarvis King to go to for. The only man King has waited twenty minutes, no years, to once again get his hands on. Jarvis dives through the bottom rope and tackles Chaolin Sahn immediately, a lout press followed by what could be a million rapid rights and lefts. Sahn pushes the free agent off of him but Jarvis is relentless, going right back to his old foe and crashing down on him with a leg drop to the neck. He gets right back up and gives Sahn another leg drop, causing his body to flail in the air from the impact.

Jim Gunt: "Jarvis King leg dropping the life out of Sahn, I love it!"

Dan Highlander hits a couple of quick snap kicks to each side of Ryokan, but none of them seem to do much damage to the behemoth. He grabs the Impact champion by the ribs and throws him into the corner, following him just to get a knife edge chop. Ryokan no sells, Highlander chops him again. Wincing slightly, Ryokan takes a third chop. He still moves forward, digging his fingers into the eye of Highlander for When Man Met Mountain! The Hammer tries to squirm

out of it but Ryokan is relentless, using Highlander's own momentum to hurl him up into the air and over the top rope.

Jim Gunt: "Dan Highlander is elim...wait no, he skinned the cat! Way to go Hammer, catching his body in the ropes to save him from elimination. Now it's time to see who's coming out at number fifteen!"

Ray Douglas: "FIVE....FOUR....THREE....TWO....ONE...."

"On Ilkley Moor Bar T'at" begins playing and James Skelton makes his way out from the back. The Academy's own runs down the ramp like he was shot out of a cannon, not even soaking in all the cheers coming from the crowd as he has his eye's set on saving Eris from Dangerous Dan throwing them over the top rope.

Ray Douglas: "Introducing entrant number fifteen, from the Academy...JAMES SKELTON!!"

Ryokan turns his attention over to Eris also, not realizing that Highlander didn't go over the top as he pulls himself out of the ropes. Ryokan and the Dangerous One work together and nearly have Eris' body over, but James Skelton comes to save them just in time. Skelton blasts Dangerous Dan in the ribs with stiff elbow shots, before pulling him back from Eris and catching him on the way down with a Reverse DDT. The Mountain still has Eris nearly over the top though, but they are able to kick Ryokan in the head, spring off the ropes and take him down with a flying head scissors!

Jim Gunt: "Awesome save there by Eris, Ryokan must be finally wearing down because he has not been quite the elimination machine that he was on early going of Golden Intentions."

Chaolin Sahn, who has been recovering from the long length of time he's fought in the rumble thus far in the corner, now pulls himself out and goes for James Skelton. Skelton blocks a roundhouse kick attempt by Sahn, bringing him down to the canvas with a dragon leg whip. The Tormented Soul is then tag teamed by the two Academy entrants, as Skelton and Eris lift up Sahn, Skelton shooting him up for a suplex and landing him right on Eris' raised knee. Before the two of them can go to lift Sahn over the top however, Dangerous Dan comes in with a clothesline that takes down the both of them!

Ray Douglas: "FIVE....FOUR....THREE....TWO....ONE...."

"Rape Me" by Nirvana bursts over the speakers and Tristan Kancer comes out from behind the curtain showing off his new Maker's Mark tattoo proudly, flanked by his sister Rayne. The two of them ignore the chorus of boos coming at them from every direction, their eyes solely placed on the ring and their leader inside of it.

Ray Douglas: "Here is entrant number sixteen. Representing the Eternals and accompanied by Rayne Kancer, from Detroit, Michigan...TRISTAN KANCER!!"

Jim Gunt: "Business is about to pick up here, as the newest member of the Eternals, the Kancer of CWF, is finally making his Golden Intentions arrival!"

As Eris and James Skelton go head to head with the strange combination of Chaolin Sahn and Dangerous Dan, Jarvis King and Dan Highlander battle with back and forth right hands, and Ryokan decides his next move in the corner. Tristan Kancer moves across the entire ring, like a snake in the grass waiting for the right move, finally entering the ring behind James Skelton and places an uppercut right through his legs, sending him down to the mat in agony with a low blow.

Jim Gunt: "Tristan Kancer, obviously not enough to go low here in Golden Intentions, as he has sunk to the lowest of lows associating himself with Chaolin Sahn and the Eternals."

With Eris cornered, Sahn and Kancer send in vicious stomps to their chest, ribs, stomach, all in an attempt to bring the Academy competitor to a grinding halt. Ryokan goes for Dangerous Dan, whipping him into the ropes and nearly taking his head off with a big boot on his return. King has Highlander from behind, whipping him around with a german suplex. Jarvis King and Ryokan now go head to head, and the crowd inside the Barclays Center pop loudly at the thought of the two superstars going at it. King is instead pulled in another direction by Chaolin Sahn, who tries to powerslam his old enemy over the top rope. Jarvis is able to hold onto the ropes however, wrapping his whole body around them like a spider.

Jim Gunt: "My god, what a rumble this has been thus far. The ring is really filling up now, and we only have four more men or women left to enter! Who's coming out next?"

Ray Douglas: "FIVE....FOUR....THREE....TWO....ONE...."

"Virus (Pestilence Mix)" by KMFDM sounds up, the CWF crowd unfamiliar with the music as first but when JT Blackman swaggers out from behind the curtain followed by the "Samoan Tap Out Machine", they immediately boo the man who apparently attacked their favorite superhero YEDAH! in the back earlier. Kendo stands beside Blackman with no smile on his face, no expression whatsoever, nothing but aggression in his eyes. Blackman points down at the ring and Kendo nods, the two of them slowly making their way down the steel ramp as they assess the competitors in the rumble.

Ray Douglas: "The next competitor in the Golden Intentions rumble, entrant number seventeen, comes from the Samoan Islands...KENDO!!"

Jim Gunt: "Kendo and his agent, JT Blackman have already made a huge statement tonight. We can't be one hundred percent sure, but they were walking away from the crime earlier when Your Every Day, Average Hero was attacked in the back. And now it looks like Kendo is taking Yedah's place in the rumble, that's not right!"

Blackman once again points in the ring and Kendo saunters up the steel ramp, going immediately for the biggest man in the fight, shocking the world by double chopping the chest of Ryokan and then taking him through the air with an Overhead Belly to Belly Suplex!

Jim Gunt: "No way!"

Kendo is not finished, hitting a spinning kick to Dan Highlander and going behind James Skelton, to hit a Sleeper Suplex. His momentum is halted however as he goes for Chaolin Sahn, as Tristan Kancer cuts him off at the underpass with a high dropkick. Kancer once again protects the Eternals mastermind, the two of them whipping Kendo into the ropes and catching him on the way back with a nasty double chokeslam!

Jim Gunt: "CWF's newest signee, Kendo, came into Golden Intentions looking like just that, gold. But now that the Eternals have begun to build in numbers, I think the rest of the competition in this rumble may be in trouble!"

Jarvis King and Eris have a slight discussion with one another before they attack Tristan Kancer and Chaolin Sahn, the four of them all going to blows. James Skelton joins in on the fray as does Dangerous Dan, all six of them forming a ball in the corner. Ryokan backs up in the opposite corner, running at the full speed a man his size can achieve, before leaping into the air and splashing all six competitors into a heap of destruction!

"This is awesome! This is awesome!"

Ray Douglas: "FIVE....FOUR....THREE....TWO....ONE...."

"Cry Thunder" by Dragon Force starts to play and the former EWE free agent, Thunder Dragon, makes his way out from behind the curtain. Thunder motions his arm in the air to get a quick cheer from the crowd, before speeding his way down the ramp clapping as many hands on the way as he can.

Ray Douglas: "Introducing entrant number eighteen, from Jersey City, New Jersey...THUNDER DRAGON!!!"

Jim Gunt: "Thunder Dragon comes out at the very favorable number eighteen position, but not so favorable as the ring is now filled to capacity with some of the most dangerous competitors to ever enter a CWF arena!"

Dan Highlander and Ryokan, the only two men left standing after the Mountain's massive splash, trade right hands as Thunder Dragon enters the ring. Dragon attempts to cause both men to headbutt each other, but instead Highlander and Ryokan work together momentarily to double suplex the free agent to the canvas. The Hammer then hits Ryokan with an elbow to the jaw, before pulling him over into a standing crossface. As Jarvis King uses the corner ropes to pull himself back up to his feet, Dangerous Dan heads his way from the opposite side. King seems to have been playing

possum however, as he shoots through the air and Superkicks Dan right over the top rope!

Ray Douglas: "Dangerous Dan has been eliminated!!"

Jim Gunt: "Unbelievable showing there for the Dangerous One, as he lasted over twenty five minutes in Golden Intentions before Jarvis King just superkicked him to next year!"

Eris and James Skelton, once again showing their true friendship, once again decide to side together inside of fight amongst each other, stretching out Chaolin Sahn in the corner. Skelton holds the Firefly into the turnbuckle, stalling him with a few knees as Eris heads to the opposite side of the ring. They hurry up the top rope, taking only a split second to look at the cheering sold out crowd in awe, before leaping off and executing a beautiful cross country dropkick to Sahn! The Tormented Soul's body bolts off the turnbuckle sickly, before he crumbles down to the canvas in a heap.

Jim Gunt: "Oh my god! That was sweet! Here comes number nineteen, only two entrants left to go here."

Ray Douglas: "FIVE....FOUR....THREE....TWO....ONE...."

"YOU THINK YOU KNOW ME!?"

A blast of pyrotechnics shoot across the rampway as "Electric (Ripper Remix)" begins to play aloud. The former CWF World Champion who lost it just a month ago at return show Wrestle Fest III steps out from behind the curtain, taking in the swarm of boos that comes The Ripper's way. Danny B shows off a sly smile as he raises both arms in the air, before placing them back on his trademark black jacket. The Ripper makes his way down as the action ensues in the ring, an all out war at this point as the mass of humanity grows larger.

Ray Douglas: "Entrant number nineteen comes from Brighton, England, he is the Ripper...DANNY B!!"

Jim Gunt: "The former World champion and free agent, The Ripper, makes his grand entrance to Golden Intentions! Danny B has made it clear in interviews that while he does not exactly need the CWF World championship, he would definitely love to have it hanging on his mantle once again."

The Ripper comes into the ring swinging, taking out Dan Highlander with a huge lariat before turning his attention to Kendo, nailing him with several right hands in the corner. Kendo fights back, lifting Ripper up and hot shotting him in the corner, but when he tries for a belly to belly suplex Danny breaks out with a blasting knee to his gut. The Ripper quickly takes advantage, grabbing the legs of Kendo and tossing him over the top!

Ray Douglas: "Kendo has been eliminated!!"

Jim Gunt: "The newcomer Kendo came into Golden Intentions showing off alot of skill, the Samoan Tap Out Machine will definitely be someone to look out for in the future. But for now, he has been eliminated by the former champion and Hall of Famer, the Ripper!"

Chaolin Sahn and Tristan Kancer have Jarvis King down in the corner, sending boots down in the chest of their adversary. Sahn tells Kancer to stay on Jarvis as he makes his way over to Dan Highlander, who is ready for him with a Such is Life enziguri! Chaolin Sahn staggers backwards into the ropes, but when Highlander comes running after him he ducks under, flicking up and sending Highlander flying through the air and to the outside!

Ray Douglas: "Dan Highlander has been eliminated!!"

Jim Gunt: "Oh no!"

Ray Douglas: "FIVE....FOUR....THREE....TWO....ONE...."

Jim Gunt: "We've finally made it to our final competitor, who will be number twenty!?"

"No Rain" by Blind Melon hits and Harvey Danger stumbles out of the curtain with a quirky smile on his face. The New York crowd goes wild for their home state hero, and he is eating it up like a bowl of ice cream. Harvey slaps a couple of fans hands, holds a baby, takes pictures and every single face thing possible on his way down, time ticking away as the action in the ring comes to a breaking point.

Ray Douglas: "Introducing the final entrant in Golden Intentions, from Long Island, New York...HARVEY DANGER!!"

Jim Gunt: "Harvey Danger, every wrestler's favorite wrestler, grabs the lucky final spot in the rumble! And he is in no hurry to hit the ring, loving every minute of the huge reception his fellow New Yorkers are giving him."

Danger is now having a full on conversation with a man who looks to be in his twenties, and who wears the newest "Harvey Danger" t-shirt proudly. Inside the ring, Ryokan tosses Eris and James Skelton around like children. Finally the two of them come together, linking both of their arms and running at the Mountain at full-speed, a clothesline knocking him all the way over the top rope and to the floor!

Ray Douglas: "Ryokan has been eliminated!!"

Jim Gunt: "Holy shit, I thought Ryokan had a very good shot at winning this whole thing, but he has finally been eliminated!"

The Mountain is clearly not happy as he gets up to his feet on the outside, slapping the apron in anger before finally walking his way up the ramp.

Jim Gunt: "We're down to our final eight competitors, ladies and gentlemen. Only one can walk out of tonight's Golden Intentions with a World Title match at October's Hellbound, who will it be!?"

Harvey Danger raises an eyebrow from afar as he watches Ryokan aggressively pace up the ramp, but quickly goes back to the conversation he's having with the man.

Jim Gunt: "Uh does someone want to tell Harvey that he's supposed to get in the ring and take part in the rumble?"

Finally, a stagehand interrupts Harvey's conversation, pointing to the ring as he mouths something to him. Harvey Danger shakes his head up and down and says "he knows", going right back to answering the young man. Meanwhile, in the ring Tristan Kancer and Chaolin Sahn are being cornered by the remaining five competitors in the ring, Eris and James Skelton assisting Jarvis King, Thunder Dragon, and Danny B in attacking the Eternals, attempting to rid Golden Intentions from their psychotic filth once and for all. King hits a savate kick on Sahn, Thunder Dragon a European Uppercut on Kancer, before Danny B takes him down with a neckbreaker.

Jim Gunt: "The Eternals could be in trouble here, maybe Chaolin Sahn's mastermind plan wasn't as well thought out as he believed! I would have done some more scouting."

With the Eternals temporarily grounded, the Academy members go for Jarvis King, Eris stomping him before James Skelton places his head underneath his arm. Eris holds onto King himself, the two of them driving Jarvis' head into the canvas with a Double DDT. They drag him up to his feet and try to put him over the top, not seeing that the Firefly has gotten back to his feet. Chaolin Sahn grabs both Skelton and Eris by their neck, throwing both of them through the air with chokeslams that sends both of the top and crashing outside!

Ray Douglas: "Eris AND James Skelton have been eliminated!!"

Jim Gunt: "Chaolin Sahn showing superhuman strength there, chokeslamming two...people out of the ring at the same time! This monstrous mastermind has already lasted over thirty minutes, through the number one entrant to the final twentieth, and has racked up just as many bodies as anyone in this matchup!"

Sensing the ring emptying a bit, Harvey Danger finally pats his biggest fan on the back with a smile and enters the fray. Unfortunately for him, however, he walks into the ring and immediately goes eye to eye with the Tormented Soul. Chaolin Sahn laughs at him psychotically, and Danger backs up a bit, showing a sense of fear. Sahn attempts to grab Harvey by the neck for another chokeslam, but Danger quickly spinning back elbows him. Harvey Danger now with an Exploding Lariat that nearly sends Sahn over the top if it weren't for Kancer coming to his aid once again and pulling

him out of mid-air!

Jim Gunt: "The Firefly almost went flying again, but once again Tristan Kancer comes to the save of Sahn. The Kancer of CWF is already providing dividends for Sahn, he is most definitely going to be a valuable asset for the Eternals going forward."

Thunder Dragon has Jarvis King in the corner, hitting him with a couple of chops to the chest. Dragon lifts King up and mounts him on the top rope, before heading up stairs with him. He leaps into the air onto King's shoulders and attempts to hurricanrana him all the way to the outside, but Jarvis King uses his ingenuity to catch the top rope on the way out, the momentum actually sending Thunder Dragon himself to the floor!

Ray Douglas: "Thunder Dragon has been eliminated!!"

Jim Gunt: "Pretty great showing there for the free agent Thunder Dragon, making all the way to the final six, but an unfortunate miscue sent him packing from Golden Intentions there."

Harvey Danger still on the offensive on Chaolin Sahn, with Tristan Kancer tied up with Jarvis King and Danny B on the other side. Harvey with a hard right to Sahn, the Tormented Soul with one of his own, but the entirety of the Golden Intentions shows for Sahn as he crashes to a knee following a returning shot from Danger.

Tristan Kancer fights out of the corner, kicking both Jarvis and Danny in the chest with a leg, before running at both of them, flipping over their heads and taking them down with a double neckbreaker. Kancer grabs Harvey Danger from behind, running him headfirst into the corner. Danger tries to fight back with an elbow shot but Kancer goes low once again, placing his boot right to the midsection of Danger and taking advantage of the situation, scooping Danger up and tossing him over the ropes!

Ray Douglas: "Harvey Danger has been eliminated!!"

Jim Gunt: "And we're down to our final four! This has been one of, if not the most exciting Golden Intentions I have ever seen. And I haven't even had to put up with hearing Mike Rolash's annoying comments for most of it, what a treat!"

Tristan Kancer isn't able to celebrate long though, as he turns around right into a Superkick by Jarvis King! The impact sends him flying, over the top rope, and to the floor. Kancer get to his feet, swearing in anger and frustration.

Ray Douglas: "Tristan Kancer has been eliminated!!"

Jim Gunt: "Just like that, final three!"

Jarvis King, Chaolin Sahn, and Danny B stand in opposite corners, the final three competitors in what has been an absolute war for a shot at CWF's greatest prize at Hellbound. The trio begin to circle each other, the freshest of the three, the Ripper moving in first and arm dragging Chaolin Sahn to the mat. Danny B and Jarvis King then lock up, Ripper attempts to whip him into the ropes and King reverses, a side suplex catching Danny on his return.

The Internet Icon then turns his attention back to his greatest rival, picking up Sahn and surprisingly going through the middle and bottom rope with him, taking both men out to the apron. The Tormented Soul kicks at King but he is unable to break the attack, as Jarvis hits several strong-style type elbow shivers, before locking hold of Sahn from the back. King wraps his arms up quickly and launches both men backward through the air, a Straightjacket Suplex blasting the spanish announce table to pieces as King and Sahn explode through it!

"Oh my god! Oh my god!"

Jim Gunt: "I second the fans in attendance tonight, oh my god that was sick! Fortunately for King and Sahn though, neither men went over the top rope so this match will somehow continue!"

The bodies of Jarvis King and Chaolin Sahn lay within broken pieces of what remains of the announce table, as the two unnamed spanish announcers stand in shock. The Ripper looks on in awe from the ring, a smile coming across his face as he realizes that Golden Intentions very may well be in his control at this point. He drops down and slides underneath the bottom rope, taking a few minutes to eye up the remaining two men, finally deciding to go for Jarvis King and pull him out of the mess and roll him back into the ring. The Ripper re-enters himself, waiting for King as he slowly gets to his feet, dashing at the rising King as he does to Spear the hell out of him!

Jim Gunt: "Spear! Spear! Spear! The Ripper may have Golden Intentions won here!"

A mixed reaction comes from the sold out Brooklyn crowd, most of them booing the hated Ripper but a few showing appreciation of how amazing Golden Intentions, and in particular his massive spear, was. Danny B pulls Jarvis King up by his long hair, a rising knee shooting him in the face. King staggers backwards, and the Ripper comes at him to try for the elimination, but the Internet Icon snaps out of it and pulls him in. King hurls Danny's body through the air, a release Belly to Belly Suplex crunching him into the corner!

Jarvis King lays on the canvas for a few seconds after the hard suplex to the Ripper, breathing in heavily after not having wrestled a match in years. He eventually musters his way back up to his feet, dashing off the ropes as Danny B gets to his own, taking the Ripper back off his feet with a Slingblade. King now scoops Danny up and puts him in the corner, nailing him in the chest with hard chops to keep him stunned. Jarvis King hops into the air to attempt a leaping cutter on Ripper, but Sahn is back in the ring from absolutely nowhere, grabbing King out of midair and screams him through the air and to the outside with the Chaos and the Crown Powerbomb!

Jim Gunt: "What!? Where the hell did Sahn come from!?"

Ray Douglas: "Jarvis King has been eliminated!!"

The back of Jarvis King's head snaps against the thin mats on the outside with a crunch, but he is still right back to his feet with his hands in the air, incredibly pissed off that he didn't see Chaolin Sahn coming and is now eliminated from Golden Intentions. King yells at Sahn, getting his attention and spitting up at his face, even calling him a "fucking asshole" which just causes the Tormented Soul to laugh sadistically in response. Unfortunately for the Firely, he doesn't see Danny B coming to right behind him. The Ripper leaps up into the air for a kinshasha type rising knee, catching Sahn in the jaw with a loud echo as he turns around, the painful momentum sending him flying over the top rope!

Ray Douglas: "Chaolin Sahn has been eliminated! And the winner of the 2017 Golden Intentions...."THE RIPPER"
DANNY B!!!"

"Electrifying" plays over the speakers once again and a stream of confetti shoots from the top of the Barclays Center as Danny B drops to his knee, spent, victorious. On the outside of the ring, a whole different story ensues, as Jarvis King awaits Chaolin Sahn's rise to his feet before leaping into the air and taking him right back down, pummeling him with heavy right hands. Sahn rolls Jarvis over, hitting a couple of straight jabs himself. The Ripper continues to celebrate in the ring, head official Trent Robbins raising his hands in the air garnering a mixed response from the fans.

The battle between King and Sahn continues though as both men are now on their feet, tearing each other apart. King whips Sahn hard, his body slamming into the steel ring steps. Sahn gets up, holding his ribs in pain, once again going for Jarvis King but security finally come into the scene and break up the two mortal enemies. They are able to separate both men and send them packing up the ramp, as Danny B climbs up the turnbuckle and celebrates his huge Golden Intentions victory in the corner, pyros once again shoot off the ramp to commemorate his big moment.

Don't Worry

Match

We cut backstage. Omega is on the phone, Eris and James Skelton standing nearby, both tired and sore from their experience in Golden Intentions.

Omega: Right. We'll be back in a day or two. I'll ask Eris to check the drones. Don't let anyone new in. When he's feeling better we'll talk. Until then let him rest.

She hangs up.

Omega: They found Yusuf in the woods about three miles out from the Academy. Unconscious. Still had all his belongings. He'd been beaten up a bit, then injected with something - a mild sedative, maybe something more.

Eris: Jesus.

James: Any sign of who?

Omega: Not yet. For now we focus on security and getting ready for the show. For all we know he just interrupted Bigfoot during a late night viewing of Star Whores: Chewbacca's Day Off.

Eris: Wouldn't explain the injection.

Omega: That was just the famous Syringe Bee. First identified by the Institute for Studies, circa two thousand -

James: Will he be okay?

Omega: Hopefully. Still sleeping. We'll see what happens when he wakes up. Don't worry. You both did well tonight.

Impulsively, she gives both of them a hug and bounces off out of the room as we cut back to the arena.

Some Heroes Must Die

Match

Jim Gunt: "Ladies and gentleman, I'm getting word that Tara Robinson is backstage and...Wow! Lets just go straight to Tara."

Camera cuts to Tara seen chasing down 2 individuals that we saw earlier tonight.

Tara: "Folks, I'm backstage here chasing down the two men that attacked Y.E.D.A.H eariler tonight. Excuse me...gentlemen."

JT Blackman- "Actually excuse you. You don't just walk up to a man like this. So be careful next time. Now, what can I do for you?"

Tara looking puzzled by the response says "Well I think that everyone watching is wondering just who is this man."

JT answers but obviously annoyed by the question.

JT: "Everyone is wondering who this is?" (both JT and Kendo laugh to themselves) "First let me introduce myself. I'm JT Blackman "Agent to the Stars, and I'm here in CWF with someone who is more then a man. More then an individual.

He is a living, breathing, animal that has conquered the world of MMA, conquered pro wrestling in Japan and now has his eyes set on CWF. So, when you ask me who he is, its very simple and everyone in CWF has offically been put on notice cause the "Samoan Tapout Machine" KENDO is here and there is nobody that can stand in his way."

Tara: "but why attack the everyday average hero Y.E.D.A.H?"

Kendo chuckles once softly as he grabs the mic

Kendo: "Some heroes must die. JT, lets go."

Kendo and JT turn and walk out of the arena as Tara looks visibly shaken by the response.

Tara: "Jim...back to you."

Congratulations Are In Order

Match

Elijah makes his way through the corridors backstage, turning one way after another. He is clad in white from head to toe, a large occult symbol in red on his back, the world heavyweight championship around his waist.

He turns a corner and bumps into Ripper, being attended to by medics after his victory in Golden Intentions. His knee is heavily bandaged. Elijah pauses.

Elijah: Ripper. I believe congratulations are in order.

Ripper pulls himself upright, pushes the medics away.

Ripper: Not yet. Tonight is just a necessity. Congratulations can wait till Hellbound, when I take that belt off your waist. Bring it back where it belongs - around the waist of a genuine superstar, a CWF legend.

You were always a B-list player, Elijah, you know that better than anyone. Right now you're just keeping that be warm for me. Don't get ideas above your station.

Elijah: I am not afraid of you, Ripper. Tonight my eyes are on Colton Mace. After him, I shall deal with you. And with Harley Hodge.

I am not the same man you once knew. Times have changed, our situation is more urgent.

Ripper: So you say. But I don't -

Elijah rushes forward, sucker punches Ripper, sending him toppling to the floor. Elijah tears off the bandages and grabs Ripper's leg, raising it high, preparing to slam it knee first into the ground. At the last minute, he stops, lowering Ripper's leg to the floor slowly. Elijah leans forward, whispering in Ripper's ear.

Elijah: Do not underestimate me, Danny. It will be your downfall. Be seeing you.

Elijah pulls himself to his feet and exits the room, passing by the group of terrified medics without a glance.

Be Seeing You

Match

Jace Valentine is shown backstage collecting his belongings into his suitcase. A sullen look goes across the face of the Host with the Most as disappointment and regret set in.

As he hobbles and limps his way around, the glory days of his career flash before his eyes. The title matches. The epic feuds. Just the pure exhilaration of being the one in the middle of the ring having his hand raised by Davidson or Summits or whoever the referee was that day. Perhaps Jace Valentine needed the CWF to feel complete, but it was clear that the CWF no longer needed Jace Valentine. A square plug in a round hole. At least Jace recognized it. At least his exit was as graceful and glorious as his knee would allow it to be.

The CWF is not Jace's world anymore, that is undeniable. Its not about pride and fair competition. Its about inflicting pain, as much of it as you can, and in the most brutal way possible. As Sahn and Jaiden continue to forge their legacies, the landscape is becoming warped and frayed. This is not a world where injuries are ignored and flaws are forgiven.

Despite all the high times and career moments, this is not a world that Jace Valentine wants to be a part of anymore.

He sits down on a locker room bench, taking it all in for a final time. He adjusts the brace on his knee before a set of long slender fingers is seen placed on Jace's shoulder.

Jace Valentine: What do you want, Jai--

Jace looks up. It's her... again.

Omega.

Omega: Going somewhere?

Jace Valentine: I told you to leave me the hell alone.

Omega snaps.

Omega: Not before you explain yourself, Señor Valentino. Because it looks an awful lot like you're running away.

Jace snaps back.

Jace Valentine: What are you blabbering on about now? I did exactly what you told me to do! I listened to what you had to say, I thought about it real hard. Live to fight another day. Choose your battles. Well, I made my choice and I chose not to fight this one. The CWF is dead and buried and its not coming back. I think its about time we all accepted that as fact. Whatever ghost of the past Sahn and Jaiden have conjured up, I don't want any part of it. They can have it.

Omega: So you are just going to tuck your tail and run like a scalded dog? You're gonna be like Justin Rishel and throw in the white towel? Just like that, you're going to give up?

Jace Valentine: LOOK AT ME, OMEGA! I'm in no position to be fucking running anymore. This whole thing, it's a joke. It's a charade. The people out there hiss and boo, because I am out there making a mockery out of the man I used to be. I'm done. I don't owe those people a damn thing, and I sure don't owe you anything either.

Omega: You owe me an explanation at least. You could have stayed home, but you didn't. You came back just to walk away. If you have nothing left to prove, what was the point? Why go out there tonight at all? All you did was attempt to upstage Chaolin Sahn again. You went out there, defiant as all hell, and you tried to embarrass him. It didn't work so you're just going to quit?

Jace pushes towards the door, clearly agitated by Omega's presence. Omega steps in his way, effectively preventing Jace's exit from the locker room.

Jace Valentine: What do you want from me, you crazy cunt?

Omega: I want you to realize what's at stake here, Jace. The CWF is back. The CWF lives... but it has a sickness. Chaolin Sahn and his breed of violence does not belong here. The Eternals, or whatever Cyndicunts he has following him now, they don't belong here. Jaiden doesn't belong here. You seem to realize that, you seem to realize that your legacy is at stake here but you seem content to take your ball and go home with it. The world needs champions, Jace. To combat whatever Sahn is trying to accomplish here, the world is going to need heroes. You have responsibilities. You can live up to them or you can walk away.

Jace shrugs.

Jace Valentine: If you knew me, you would know I am not much of a super hero type. I'm no role model and I don't fight

other people's battles. Is that what your Academy is? A merry band of super heroes here to save the day? These people? They hate me. They despise the very ground I walk on. What good am I to you? If I went out and told the world the dangers of Chaolin Sahn, they would all have matching Maker's Mark tattoos by tomorrow morning. Jace Valentine... a hero? Get real, snowflake.

Omega shrugs back.

Omega: You really don't understand what the Academy offers you, do you? You little Canadian dunce. Your knee will recover, Jace Valentine. Your scars will heal and you will be right back on your feet in no time. You said it yourself, Jace Valentine is a fighter. But don't fight for Sahn. Don't fight for me, or Elijah, or the Academy. Fight for yourself, what you believe in. You know you belong in this industry, Jace, and you know this industry belongs in you.

Jace, on one crutch, stands silent.

Omega: So when your wounds heal and you are finally ready to seize your moment, your opportunity... what will be left of the CWF then? Some burning husk of the past, destroyed and ruined by the Unholy Trinity. Only because those that knew Sahn was wrong turned their heads. Those that saw the warning signs walked away. Are you going to be one of the oblivious? Or are you going to stay and fight?

Jace Valentine: I told you I can't fight...

Omega: I told you your knee will heal! Believe in whatever you believe in, Jace. But know this. The Academy offers you opportunities that the CWF will not. The Academy offers you moments that sitting at home on your couch will not.

Jace starts to push past Omega as she continues her plea.

Omega: The Academy offers you sanctuary from the chaos and brutality. It offers fair competition. Sparring and training with legitimate talents from all across the world. It offers you a chance to get back up on your feet. A chance to steel yourself and grab a sword before you attempt to slay any beasts out there. And we even offer one of shiny gold thingies you wear around your waist!

Jace chuckles.

Jace Valentine: YOU have a championship belt?

Omega: Yepperoo!

The thought brings a smile to the face of Jace.

Jace Valentine: What's that line your boy toy always uses?

Omega pauses as Jace begins his painful walk out of the arena, luggage in tow.

Jace Valentine: Be seeing you.

Fade to black.

Pride Comes Before The Fall

Match

Colton Mace marches proudly down the hallways of the Barclays Centre, his expression a masterfully artistic rendition of confident determination. It's not every day you get an opportunity to claim the top prize of the CWF ladder and with it, securing the highest run on the proverbial ladder.

Mace stopped at the door of his personal locker room, one of the many things he'll change when he becomes champion is the state of his locker rooms, and turns to regard the CWF universe as it mulls about the usual grind. Very soon all of this would be his.

With a bemused smile of anticipation Mace steps into the locker room. The place is bathed in completely darkness.

"What the..."

Colton fumbles around, finding the light switch. With a click the electric stadium lights illuminate the mess that is the locker room. Clothes and belongings strewn all over the floor, the lockers and benches upturned and discarded in various corners of the room. Clearly someone had gone to great lengths to trash the place. Automatically Mace's mind went to the one person who had the most to lose against Colton this very night. Elijah.

Colton Mace: That coward! Trying to psyche me out. Well-

Displayed upon a mirror in the adjoining bathroom is a message that stops Mace mid rant. Written red and reminiscent to blood are the words:

'PRIDE COMES BEFORE THE FALL...'

Colton Mace: I'm going to kill Elijah!

Colton seethes. Though his life-defining match is only moments away Mace storms out of the locker room, demanding Elijah's location from every staff and roster member he happens to meet.

Elijah (c) vs. Colton Mace

Match

After the intense excitement of the Golden Intentions rumble, the fans packing the Barclays Center in Brooklyn, New York would be expected to be exhausted. They are not however, as an eruption of cheers comes at just the voice of Ray Douglas, the anticipation of a World title match looming.

Ray Douglas: "The following match is set for one fall and is for the CWF World Heavyweight Championship! Introducing first, the special referee for this bout..."

"Under A Glass Moon" by Dream Theater booms over the speakers and the Hellbound number one contender, Harley Hodge steps out from behind the curtain wearing a brand new white and black striped referee shirt. Hodge acknowledges the massive cheers he receives with a small wave, slowly making his way down the ramp allowing the fans to pat him on the back or shake his hand. The legendary superstar finally makes it to the ring and climbs onto the apron, going through the ropes before raising his arms up to another resounding ovation from his hometown.

Ray Douglas: "The referee for this match comes from right here in Brooklyn, New York...HARLEY HODGE!!"

The lights dim in the arena as "Crawling In the Dark" by Hoobastank begins to play. Colton Mace walks to the ring.

Ray Douglas: "Next, the challenger. After bearing the Maker's Mark he has aligned himself with The Trinity and became Eternal, and now looks to fully ascend to the top of CWF by winning the biggest prize. From Hollywood, California, here is...COLTON MACE!!"

"Sophia" by The Cruxshadows plays over the speaker system and Omega follows Elijah to the ring.

Ray Douglas: "And now, his opponent. Following a number of qualifying matches at Wrestle Fest 3, he found himself not only in the World Title End Games cell main event, but winning that war. Tonight he hopes to be successful in defending against one of his greatest foes of the past. From York, England, here is the reigning and defending CWF World Heavyweight champion...ELIJAH!!"

Jim Gunt: "Welcome to ringside Tara, the excitement in the air tonight is amazing! Elijah and Colton Mace go head to head one more time, and this time for the greatest prize in professional wrestling!"

Tara Robinson: "After the destruction we seen take place during the Golden Intentions rumble, it'll be interesting to see who walks into October's Hellbound pay per view as champion."

With Elijah and Colton Mace on opposite sides of the ring, Harley Hodge goes through the motions of making sure both men know the rules of the match, knowing that both know the massive stakes in this CWF World title match but following tradition. Hodge finally calls for the bell, and sound in the Barclays Center is deafening. Every man, woman, and child on their feet and ready for the high stakes bout. Colton Mace immediately charges at Elijah, not giving the champion even a second to gather himself as he leaps into the air and drops a fist down on Elijah's temple.

He staggers back but quickly gathers himself, dodging the next attack, and pulling Mace in from behind, hitting him with a German Suplex. Elijah doesn't let go of his hold on Colton Mace after the first suplex however, choosing to spin their bodies up off the canvas and German Suplex the Eternal member a second time. The fans are now on the edge of their seat as Elijah holds on, using all his might to pull Mace back up for a third time. Colton Mace breaks free this time, and peles kicks Elijah to next year!

Jim Gunt: "Holy crap, what a kick!"

Tara Robinson: "Neither champion nor challenger wasting a second here in this very important matchup, Harley is going to have his hands full with this one."

Colton Mace hurries to his feet, kicking at Elijah as he gets to his. The World champion fights through and cracks Mace in the face with an elbow, tumbling forward with a rolling kick that takes him off his feet. Elijah grabs onto the arm of Mace, twisting it around his neck and pulling him backwards against his knee into submission. The Premiere shouts out but does not submit, instead using his other arm to take shots at Elijah until he's able to break free. Mace rolls out of the ring to catch a breather, leaving Harley Hodge in the ring raising his hands and telling him that he will be forced to count him out if he doesn't re-enter.

Jim Gunt: "Colton Mace better get back in the ring, or the veteran Hodge will have no choice but to count him out."

Tara Robinson: "I think Mace knows that, he is just bidding his time."

Taking just enough time to recharge without garnering a countout, Mace slides back in the ring and climbs up to go head to head with Elijah once more. A second of hesitation from the two men brings the count on their feet, cheering "This is awesome!" and "Elijah" respectively. Colton Mace says something angrily to Elijah that the camera doesn't catch before moving towards him, slapping him right across the cheek. Elijah simply smiles back, taking another slap, and then three jabs to the skull. Finally the champion fights back, grabbing the attacking arm of Mace and pulling him to the ground with an arm drag. Once Colton Mace gets back to his feet he's met with a kick to the chest, allowing him to fall right into the grasp of Elijah who pulls him in for a brainbuster! Elijah hooks both legs of his challenger, going for the cover as he looks over at Harley.

Harley Hodge: "OOONNNEEE...TTTWWWO...No!"

Jim Gunt: "A very even bout thus far, both of these two men clearly are willing to give their heart and soul to walk out of Golden Intentions as CWF champion!"

Tara Robinson: "But is it only a matter of time before we see Chaolin Sahn, Jaiden Rishel, and the Kancers? I am very surprised that the Eternals are not here to back their new "leader" Colton Mace."

Jim Gunt: "There is no leader in the Eternals, Tara, although they all seem to be brainwashed by the firefly Chaolin Sahn! But as for why they have not accompanied Mace to the ring, maybe they want him to past one last test? Who knows, it's hard to tell with that crazy son of a bitch, Sahn."

Elijah rolls off of Colton Mace, pushing himself back to his feet a few seconds before his challenger does the same. He's able to catch Mace with a European uppercut just as he arises, but the Hollywood Hot Shot comes back with a few right hands of his own. Elijah is pushed back into the ropes, where Colton Mace takes his head down across the top rope, choking the life out of him. Mace has the Brooklyn fans on their feet booing loudly in disapproval, as he continues to use the ropes to choke out Elijah. The World champion fights back with a hard elbow, and a second one, finally throwing Mace up over the ropes out of desperation.

Jim Gunt: "Colton Mace has been eliminat...oh wait, wrong match."

Tara Robinson: "I think you've been hanging around Rolash too long, Jimmy."

Colton Mace starts to come to on the outside, using the apron to help him get back to his feet, but not before Elijah is outside waiting on him with a hard clothesline. Harley once again tells the competitors to get in the ring, but when they do not listen, he begins to count them out.

Harley Hodge: "ONE....TWO...."

The World champion drags the Hollywood Hot Shot over to the ring steps, placing him back first in a seated position in front of them. Elijah backs up as he measures him, running back at Mace at full speed for a dropkick that meets nothing but cold, hard steel!

Harley Hodge: "THREE....FOUR...."

Colton Mace rolls out of the way in time, leaving Elijah screaming in pain. The Eternal star hurries to his feet, pulling Elijah onto his knees and blasting him head-first into the steps several times.

Harley Hodge: "FIVE.....SIX...."

Finally Mace backs up a few times, before dashing at the Enigma and leaping up and catching his boot on Elijah's head on the way down, crunching it into the top of the steps nastily. Star Struck! Colton Mace smiles sadistically as he watches Elijah's body mangled on top of the steps. The count of seven, and then eight finally reaches the ears of Mace however, and he realizes what's at stake and quickly throws Elijah back into the ring, following him in. As the Enigma struggles to get back to his feet, Colton Mace prepares for attack, grabbing Elijah from behind with both arms. Mace yanks Elijah into the air with a Belly to Back Suplex, but instead changes the move in mid-air to drop him back first onto his knees with the Box Office Smash! The audience inside the Barclays Center is deflated, almost in shock as they watch their hero about to be toppled. Colton pulls Elijah away from the ropes, hooking both legs for the cover.

Harley Hodge: "OOONNNEEE...TTTWWWOOO...TTTHHRR...KICKOUT!"

Jim Gunt: "What!? I thought Elijah was unconscious there after the devastation Mace laid on him with not onto the Star Struck on top of the steel steps, but a sick Box Office Smash in the ring to boot!"

Tara Robinson: "That just shows the heart and determination of our World champion. It is going to take nearly killing Elijah to take that title away from him."

Jim Gunt: "Especially when it comes to Colton Mace, Elijah will do anything in his power to make sure Colton Mace, Chaolin Sahn and their merry men of crazies; the Eternals don't walk out of Golden Intentions with all the power!"

Colton Mace is just as shocked as everyone inside the Barclays Center is, and immediately puts the blame on Harley Hodge. Mace gets to his feet and walks over to Hodge, attempting to grab him by the scruf of the shirt, but Hodge shoves him away and tells him not to test his authority. The Eternal goes for him once again but is instead grabbed behind by Elijah, who rolls him up for an unexpected pinfall!

Harley Hodge: "OOONNNEEE...TTTWWWOOO...TT-No!"

Jim Gunt: "Just a two count there for our World champion, but Colton Mace better be careful. Harley Hodge could easily disqualify him, and his title aspirations would go up in smoke!"

Tara Robinson: "I'm not sure Harley would be so quick to make such a decision though, Jim. There is so much at stake in this match between good and evil, the Enigma vs. the Eternal, Elijah vs. Colton Mace. I think Harley would have to be very much provoked into disqualifying Mace to have to do so."

Jim Gunt: "Well, I would say he just was! All I'm saying is Mace would be better off keeping his attention on Elijah, he had him nearly beat with the Box Office Smash. One Great American Dream and we could see a new champion here

at Golden Intentions!"

Elijah and Colton Mace now both back to their feet, circling around each other like two hungry sharks just waiting to dig into their prey. Mace wearily moves in first, Elijah is ready and takes him down with a hip toss. The Hollywood Hot Shot goes in a different direction, choosing to sweep the legs of the champion as he latches onto his left boot, contorting it to the side. Elijah reaches out for the ropes but is fingertips away, leaving Mace to pull him back towards the center of the ring and put even more pressure on the Ankle lock. Colton pulls up on the leg of the Enigma and blasts his knee into the mat several times, continually twerking the ankle as he does all he can to make him submit. Screaming out in agony, all hope looks to be lost for our World champion.

Jim Gunt: "Elijah is going to tap out here! The ankle lock is completely locked in, and he has nowhere to go!"

Tara Robinson: "The World Heavyweight champion is doing all he can to get to the ropes, Jimmy, and he is once again getting closer. I can't believe the resolve of the Enigma, this has been one hell of a title fight!"

Colton Mace cranks on the ankle, but Elijah still digs his fingernails into the canvas, pulling, struggling his way to the ropes. The Eternal cannot believe his eyes as Elijah finally makes it to the ropes, grabbing onto the bottom one with the tip of his right hand. Harley is quick to force Mace off the submission, but he goes right after the now damaged ankle of Elijah, stomping down on it viciously. Boos reign down on Colton Mace and he takes a second to acknowledge the sold out Brooklyn crowd, smiling sadistically before he flips each and every one of them off.

Jim Gunt: "What that's just rude!"

Tara Robinson: "Colton Mace never did have very good manners, but he is really showing his true colors here tonight! He doesn't care who is behind him anymore, what the fans think about him, as long as he walks out of here as the new CWF World Champion."

Jim Gunt: "And he very well might, Elijah's ankle is severely damaged after that ankle lock, and Mace is now right back on the attack!"

Holding on the damaged limb of Elijah, Colton Mace drags him to the corner and places his leg on the bottom turnbuckle pad. He stomps at the defending champion a few times to further stun him before heading upstairs, springing off the top rope and double foot stomping the now destroyed ankle of Elijah! The Hollywood Hot Shot simply laughs as the sound inside the Barclays Center grows even louder, boos coming from every direction as he lifts Elijah back to his feet. The Enigma is clearly damaged goods but he is still able to catch a right hand of Mace, a stiff elbow instead catching him in the jaw.

Elijah attempts to stay on the offense, pulling Colton Mace all the way up on his shoulders for a Fireman's Carry, but his ankle gives out on him, both men crashing to the canvas. The look on Mace's face could write an entire novel, a

methodical twinkle in his eye as he approaches the champion, and pulls him to his feet, hooking both of his arms as he spins both men upside down into the Great American Dream impaler! Elijah hits the canvas with a resounding thud, and Mace confidently goes for the cover. Hodge drops down for the count.

Harley Hodge: "OOONNNEEE...TTTWWWOOO...TTTHHHRREE--NO!"

Jim Gunt: "You have GOT to be kidding me! Colton Mace is giving Elijah everything he has here tonight, including nearly every single one of his trademark maneuvers and now the finisher that puts nearly everyone away. What is it going to take to put away Elijah, Tara?"

Tara Robinson: "I'm not sure I can answer that question for you, Jim, and I don't think Colton Mace can either at this point or he would already be our new champion!"

Jim Gunt: "My god, what a match this has been, Elijah is fighting on one leg and still has the heart of a champion. Colton Mace, the first in-ring competitor to become Eternal, has so much to gain in walking out of here tonight as World champ."

Tara Robinson: "Only one man can be champ though, Jim, and th...wait a minute. What is going on here?"

As Colton Mace gets to his feet showing anger and frustration, it is quickly wiped away as he turns around and sees Chaolin Sahn, Jaiden Rishel, Tristan and Rayne Kancer slowly walking down the entrance ramp with smiles on their faces and the most evil of intentions.

Jim Gunt: "Come on now, this has been an insanely competitive World Title fight thus far, and now the Eternals are about to screw over Elijah. Damn it, this is not fair!"

A three sixty effect has hit Colton Mace, as he now shows nothing but confidence picking Elijah back to his feet, slapping him hard across the face. Elijah falls to one knee, and Mace slaps him yet again, as one fan inside the arena throws a soda cup at Colton Mace hitting him right in the back. Security quickly take the fan out of the arena but the rest of the audience continue to boo loudly, as Mace runs at Elijah and nails the Director's Cut slingblade.

Colton once again attempts to go for the damaged ankle of Elijah, but he is able to break free by kicking him right in the jaw, driving Mace's head upward. Elijah somehow kips to his feet, showing superhuman resiliency, but his leg almost gives out on him again. He is able to keep his foot just in time to duck under a lariat attempt by Mace, and holds onto the back of his head on the way through to send him to the mat with a neckbreaker. Elijah gets to his feet and stares straight at Sahn and Jaiden, intensity in his eyes as he turns back to Mace. The Enigma walks by Harley and grabs Mace, pulling him up and running him towards the ropes opposite of where the Eternals stand on the outside. Elijah hopes atop of the ropes and springboards off, a perfect Descent bulldog! The World champion pulls in Mace for the cover, keeping his eye his opponent's stablemates.

Harley Hodge: "OOONNNEEE...TTTWWWOOO...TTTHHHRREEEEEE!!!"

Ray Douglas: "Your winner of tonight's main event and STILL CWF World Heavyweight Champion....ELIJAH!!!"

Attack. Within a split second of Douglas' announcement, the Eternals come crashing down on Elijah like a pack of wolves. The Kancers are the first to stomp the living hell out of him, being directed by the Tormented Soul himself, Chaolin Sahn. Harley Hodge first backs up into the corner as the beatdown goes down, not knowing whether or not this is a fight he should get involved with. But as Rayne and Tristan lift Elijah to his feet and allow Jaiden Rishel to slap him several times against the face, he makes up his mind quickly. Harley connects with a big boot to the face of Tristan Kancer, knocking him off his feet and causing him to roll outside. Hodge picks Rayne up for a scoop slam but is grabbed by Chaolin Sahn, the Firefly placing his right hand deep into the throat of Angel. Hodge lets go of Rayne as he is yanked high into the air, a chokeslam leaving the ring shaking!

Jim Gunt: "We need to get some help out here! This is getting out of control."

Tara Robinson: "The problem is that Jaiden Rishel is the one paying "the help"s paychecks, Jim! There is no one in there right mind who is going to help either Harley or Elijah here, or their job may be on the line!"

The calamity continues as The Trinity/Eternals stable now reign supreme over both the World champion and one of his two Hellbound number one contenders. Colton Mace is finally back to his feet and definitely not in the best of moods, stomping down viciously on Elijah with no remorse. Jaiden places a hand on Colton's chest trying to hold him back but the Premiere pushes him away, now blasting Elijah's ankle with heavy stomps. Tristan Kancer helps Mace get Elijah to his feet, the Kancer of CWF lifting the Enigma into a bearhug suplex as Colton latches on in mid-air to assist him with a neckbreaker!

Chaolin Sahn points at Rayne Kancer, telling her to bring Harley Hodge to him. With the CWF champion now an unconscious mess on the floor, the entire stable watches on as Rayne gifts the dilapidated Hodge to the mastermind behind it all. Sahn shoots Harley up onto his shoulders, Chaos and the Crown cross powerbomb, the back of his head screaming against the top turnbuckle pad like a bullet. The destruction in the ring is incredible, the war has been won. Chaolin Sahn stands in the middle as Colton Mace, Jaiden Rishel, Tristan and Rayne Kancer all raise their arms victorious over their fallen enemies. With the credits beginning the roll, the lights in the Barclays Center go out. Suddenly. Unexpectedly.

Jim Gunt: "What the...!?"

????: AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA...

The voice booms over the loud speaker with a mix of static, feedback, and shrillness. Jaiden Rishel stops beating down

on Elijah long enough to look towards the entranceway as the lights flicker back on, then off, then on again. Chaolin Sahn and Tristan Kancer stop beating down on Harley as well, wondering what is going on. Suddenly in the entranceway is a large black coffin. Colton Mace stomps away on Elijah while the others point and start yelling at the entranceway.

Jim Gunt: "Well, something has stopped the Eternals from beating down Elijah and Harley, I'm just not quite sure who or what yet!"

???: You know...it's funny...everyone got an invite to the party, but me...I wonder why. Is it because I am the hair on the back of your necks standing up? Is it because I didn't leave a return address? Or is it the truth...You are all so damn fucking scared of my happy ass that you all decided to ignore me. That. Doesn't. Work!

The coffin explodes sending smoke out in the entranceway as the lights flicker again. Suddenly people in the crowd shout and point up. Our cameras pan over and see a figure on the railway.

Jim Gunt: "Holy shit! Former CWF World champion and absolutely batshit crazy maniac Ataxia!"

The bag headed mask man just stands there with his head cocked to the side. He is wearing the costume and trappings we all remember. The tuxedo, the opera gloves, the blank stare coming from that masked face. Rishel and the rest of "The Eternals" start yelling at Ataxia.

Ataxia: AHAHAHHAAAAHAHAHAHA!!!

The body flops off of the railing and we see it's on a bungee. Suddenly the manquin explodes into confetti! The lights go out. When they cut back on we see Harvey and Elijah are out of the ring. They're on the entrance ramp. laying down on it as a figure in a cloak of raven feathers holds up a remote control. He pulls off the cloak and the fans gasp as it is the return of Ataxia! He holds a microphone in his other hand and smiles.

Ataxia: Oh foolish children. Did you honestly think I would allow it. I'm the fucking Jimminey Cricket of this federation. As of right now I'm a free agent and if you decide to not play by Ataxia's rules...well...I'm afraid I'm just going to have to crush you AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Tristan starts to get out of the ring and Ataxia holds up a hand.

Ataxia: I DIDN'T SAY YOU COULD FUCKING MOVE BITCH! Think about it. I know it's hard an all given our profession, but if you get out of that ring and I have this.

Ataxia shakes the detonator.

Ataxia: What do you think is going to blow up next?

"The Eternals" stand motioning for Ataxia to come on.

Ataxia: Oh...in due time. In due time I will gladly rip your fucking faces off and eat them in front of you, but for now...consider it a courtesy that I let you come out unscathed.

Security comes down and tries to help Harvey and Elijah back up. Neither of them wanting the help. Elijah glares at Ataxia who winks at him.

Ataxia: Consider the debt I owe you for that world title match so long ago paid old foe...AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHhahahahahhaa...

The lights flicker and go out again. As they cut back on we see the remote land but no Ataxia. Suddenly from the ring posts four pyro explosions go off with a Bang flag coming out of each of them. Elijah and Harvey high tail it up the ramp as The Eternals stand in the ring scowling and yelling at each other about their new foe.

Jim Gunt: "Oh my god, Ataxia is back, Elijah retains the World championship, The Ripper wins Golden Intentions to become number one contender alongside Harley Hodge, and the Eternals are looking stronger than ever. What a crazy night we've had, we'll see you at the first episode of The Academy next Sunday night!"

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