

Black Out: #1

August 23, 2026 | The Crow's Nest - Las Vegas

Going Live at The Crow's Nest

BLACK.

For several seconds, there is nothing but the faint hiss of electrical current.

Then--

BOOM!

The opening guitar riff of "**Back in Black**" by **AC/DC** tears through the darkness.

A single blue light snaps on.

Then another.

Then another.

The **Crow's Nest** comes alive.

The camera emerges from the shadows and sweeps across the infamous Las Vegas venue, revealing an industrial nightmare of **blue neon, exposed steel, hanging cables, flickering light tubes, rusted metal, and massive illuminated AWS BLACK OUT signage** surrounding the entrance stage.

The atmosphere is unmistakable.

This isn't Monday Night Ward.

This isn't Saturday Morning Ignite.

This is BLACK OUT.

The camera slowly pans across the crowd.

Fans are standing shoulder-to-shoulder, screaming, holding handmade signs above their heads as blue and white lights strobe across the neon graveyard atmosphere.

CAMERA CUT:

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A wide shot of the entire Crow's Nest.

The camera sweeps across the seating areas.

Another shot catches fans pounding against the barricades.

Another catches a group of fans screaming directly into the camera.

The camera rises toward the ceiling, revealing the massive industrial lighting rig before slowly descending toward the entrance ramp.

Blue neon tubes flicker.

Electrical sparks flash from the set.

Smoke crawls across the stage.

The camera makes one final sweeping pass over the audience before moving toward the **broadcast booth positioned at the left side of the entrance set.**

There they are.

MAXX VILE.

DRAGONLISTICO.

ZAK CAMERON.

MICOL ESPARZA.

All four are seated behind the sleek black broadcast desk, surrounded by blue neon accents and industrial light tubes.

Maxx Vile leans toward his microphone as the crowd continues roaring.

MAXX VILE:

"LAS VEGAS! ARE YOU READY TO BLACK OUT?!"

The crowd explodes.

MAXX VILE:

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"Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the most unpredictable night in Asylum Wrestling Society! Welcome to the **Crow's Nest**, welcome to the neon graveyard of Las Vegas, Nevada--and welcome to **AWS BLACK OUT NUMBER ONE!**"

Dragonlistico grins as the camera cuts to him.

DRAGONLISTICO:

"Maxx, look around this place! This isn't just another wrestling show. This is an experiment! AWS has taken this incredible environment, thrown together rookies, veterans, hungry competitors, and absolute lunatics--and tonight, they get to find out who belongs!"

MAXX VILE:

"And believe me, Dragonlistico, there is a reason this show is called Black Out!"

DRAGONLISTICO:

"Exactly! Because careers can disappear in the blink of an eye!"

The crowd reacts with a huge "**OHHHH!**"

The camera cuts away from the booth.

RINGSIDE.

Zak Cameron stands near the entrance ramp with a microphone in hand, watching the stage.

ZAK CAMERON:

"Ladies and gentlemen, AWS Black Out is officially underway!"

The camera cuts to Micol Esparza standing backstage near the edge of the entrance area.

She looks directly into the camera.

MICOL ESPARZA:

"Tonight, I'll be bringing you reactions from the competitors who step inside this building knowing that one performance could change everything."

She pauses.

A faint smile crosses her face.

MICOL ESPARZA:

"And judging by what I've already seen backstage... some of them aren't here to make friends."

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CUT BACK TO THE BOOTH.

The fans behind the commentators are going absolutely insane.

Maxx Vile looks toward the entrance stage.

MAXX VILE:

"New faces. Established names. Future champions. Dangerous personalities. And every single one of them has something to prove."

DRAGONLISTICO:

"That's the beauty of Black Out. There are no guarantees. There are no shortcuts. Nobody gets handed anything."

Maxx nods.

MAXX VILE:

"You want attention?"

He points toward the ring.

MAXX VILE:

"EARN IT."

The crowd erupts.

MAXX VILE:

"You want a championship?"

He slams his hand onto the desk.

MAXX VILE:

"EARN IT!"

Dragonlistico leans closer to his microphone.

DRAGONLISTICO:

"And if you aren't ready?"

He looks toward the camera.

DRAGONLISTICO:

"Welcome to the Crow's Nest."

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The guitar riff of "**Back in Black**" surges again.

The camera pulls away from the booth, sweeping across the roaring crowd one final time.

Blue neon illuminates the entire arena.

The AWS logo flashes across the massive video wall.

Then--

BLACK OUT.

A heartbeat of silence.

BOOM!

The **AWS BLACK OUT** logo explodes onto the screen.

The lights snap back on.

The crowd erupts.

MAXX VILE:

"LET'S GET THIS THING STARTED!"

DRAGONLISTICO:

"WELCOME TO BLACK OUT!"

[CUT TO THE OPENING MATCH.]

AJ Flare Vs David Stryker

The bell rings, and **AJ Flare** immediately circles the ring, keeping his distance from the much larger and more aggressive **David Stryker**.

Flare darts forward first.

FOREARM!

Stryker barely moves.

Flare fires another.

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FOREARM!

Stryker grabs him by the throat and shoves him backward.

DAVID STRYKER:

"THAT ALL YOU GOT?!"

Flare answers with a kick to the knee and another forearm, then quickly slips outside the ring.

Stryker follows.

That's when Flare grabs a table.

He swings--

CRACK!

Stryker ducks.

The table smashes against the ring post.

Stryker's expression changes.

MAXX VILE:

"Flare made one critical mistake--he just made David Stryker angry!"

Stryker grabs Flare around the waist.

BELLY-TO-BELLY SUPLEX!

Flare crashes onto the floor.

Stryker doesn't waste time.

He grabs a second table and slides it into the ring.

Then another.

And another.

The ring begins filling with potential weapons.

Flare suddenly springs up and catches Stryker with a running knee!

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BAM!

Stryker stumbles.

Flare follows with a second knee.

Then a series of rapid-fire kicks.

KICK!

KICK!

KICK!

A spinning kick catches Stryker flush across the jaw.

Flare charges--

LARIAT!

Stryker nearly takes his head off.

The crowd erupts.

DRAGONLISTICO:

"GOOD LORD! Stryker just turned Flare inside out!"

Stryker grabs Flare and launches him across the ring.

BELLY-TO-BELLY SUPLEX!

Flare rolls through the landing.

Stryker charges again.

ANOTHER LARIAT!

Flare ducks.

Stryker turns--

FOREARM SMASH!

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Flare rocks him.

Another.

Another.

Flare unloads with everything he has.

Stryker absorbs the punishment before suddenly driving a knee into Flare's stomach.

KNEE STRIKE!

Flare doubles over.

Stryker hooks him.

GERMAN SUPLEX!

Flare lands hard.

Stryker immediately rolls through.

SECOND GERMAN!

He keeps his grip.

THIRD GERMAN!

Flare tumbles toward the ropes.

Stryker stalks him.

MAXX VILE:

"Stryker is systematically dismantling AJ Flare!"

Flare desperately reaches underneath the ring and pulls out a table.

He swings it upward.

Stryker catches it.

Flare kicks him in the knee.

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Stryker drops the table.

Flare hits a running knee.

Then another.

He grabs Stryker and tries to drive him through the table--

Stryker blocks it.

KNEE STRIKE!

Flare staggers.

Stryker lifts him.

POWERBOMB!

Flare crashes onto the canvas.

Stryker looks down at him.

Then toward the crowd.

Then toward the table.

He begins setting it up.

Flare crawls toward the opposite corner.

Stryker grabs him by the hair and pulls him upright.

Flare fights back with forearms.

FOREARM!

FOREARM!

FOREARM!

He catches Stryker with a knee.

Then another.

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Flare climbs onto the middle rope.

MISSILE DROPKICK!

Stryker crashes backward.

Flare sees his opportunity.

He grabs the table.

But Stryker rises behind him.

LARIAT!

Flare drops.

Stryker lifts him again.

SUPLEX!

Flare lands across the table--but it doesn't break.

Stryker isn't finished.

He drags Flare back to his feet.

Another **LARIAT!**

Another **KNEE STRIKE!**

Another **FOREARM!**

Stryker grabs Flare and violently whips him into the corner.

Flare collapses.

Stryker backs away.

He charges.

RUNNING KNEE!

Flare crumples.

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Stryker pulls him into position.

The crowd realizes what he's preparing.

DRAGONLISTICO:

"Oh no..."

Outside the ring, Stryker reaches underneath the apron.

He pulls out a table wrapped in **barbed wire**, its surface surrounded by a sinister rig of flame effects.

The crowd explodes.

MAXX VILE:

"WHAT THE HELL IS STRYKER DOING?!"

Stryker drags the table into position.

The flames ignite.

The arena erupts.

Stryker stares across the ring at AJ Flare.

Flare struggles to his feet.

Stryker charges.

Flare throws a desperate forearm!

Stryker absorbs it.

Flare throws another!

Stryker answers with a knee directly to the midsection.

He hooks Flare.

The crowd rises as one.

MAXX VILE:

"STRYKER HAS HIM!"

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Stryker lifts.

T-BONE SUPLEX!

He launches AJ Flare backward--

CRAAAAAASH!!!

Flare goes crashing through the **barbed-wire-wrapped flaming table**.

The table explodes apart as flames leap into the air and pieces scatter across the mat.

The crowd is stunned.

Stryker rolls away from the wreckage as officials rush toward Flare.

The referee looks at the destroyed table.

Then at Stryker.

He raises his arm.

BELL RINGS!

WINNER: DAVID STRYKER

Stryker stands in the center of the ring, breathing heavily as the crowd erupts around him.

MAXX VILE:

"DAVID STRYKER HAS JUST SURVIVED A WAR!"

DRAGONLISTICO:

"That wasn't a wrestling match, Maxx! That was an execution! AJ Flare threw everything he had at David Stryker, and Stryker answered with sheer brutality!"

Stryker looks down at the wreckage.

Then toward the tournament scoreboard.

He raises one fist.

MAXX VILE:

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"David Stryker moves one step closer to the top of the mountain in the 2026 AWS Shortcut to the Top Tournament!"

The camera closes on Stryker's battered face.

He simply smiles.

CUT TO BLACK.

Miseria Bones Vs Matt Goddard

The bell rings.

DING! DING! DING!

The Crow's Nest erupts.

There are no introductions anymore.

No speeches.

No hesitation.

Just two men staring across the ring at one another with the unmistakable understanding that this isn't going to be a wrestling match.

It's going to be a fight.

Miseria Bones begins rocking back and forth in the corner, his eyes locked onto Matt Goddard. He runs his fingers through his own hair, pulling hard enough to make his head jerk backward.

Goddard doesn't move.

He simply stares.

DRAGONLISTICO:

"Look at Goddard! He knows exactly what he's dealing with!"

MAXX VILE:

"And Miseria Bones has been talking about the voices in his head for weeks! Tonight, those voices get to decide just how far he's willing to go!"

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Miseria suddenly smiles.

Then charges.

THE FIRST COLLISION

Bones launches himself forward and drives a forearm into Goddard's face.

Goddard fires back.

THUD!

Another forearm.

Bones answers with another.

THUD!

The two men trade brutal shots in the center of the ring until Goddard suddenly grabs Bones by the throat and launches him through the ropes.

Bones crashes onto the floor.

Goddard follows.

The match immediately spills outside.

Bones grabs a steel chair.

Goddard sees it coming.

CRACK!

The chair connects across Goddard's back.

Goddard drops to one knee.

Bones stands over him laughing.

MISERIA BONES:

"THEY TOLD ME TO HURT YOU!"

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He raises the chair again.

Goddard catches it.

He yanks Bones forward.

HEADBUTT!

Bones staggers backward.

Goddard grabs the chair and swings.

CRACK!

Bones goes down.

The crowd explodes.

THROUGH THE CROW'S NEST

Goddard doesn't stop.

He drags Bones up and sends him crashing over the barricade and into the front row.

The fans scramble backward as the two competitors begin fighting through the crowd.

Bones grabs Goddard by the jacket and smashes his face against a steel support.

Once.

Twice.

Three times.

Goddard's forehead begins bleeding.

MAXX VILE:

"GODDARD IS BLEEDING! THIS THING HAS TURNED INTO AN ABSOLUTE WAR!"

Bones sees the blood.

And smiles.

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He runs his fingers across Goddard's forehead.

Then smears the blood across his own face.

DRAGONLISTICO:

"Miseria Bones is enjoying this!"

Bones grabs a nearby trash can and swings it.

BOOM!

Goddard ducks.

The trash can smashes into the railing.

Goddard responds by driving Bones backward into the barricade.

CRASH!

Bones collapses over the guardrail.

Goddard climbs over after him.

The fight continues toward the backstage area.

THE BACKSTAGE BRAWL

The camera follows as the two men tear through the industrial corridors of the Crow's Nest.

Bones grabs a wooden crate.

SMASH!

It explodes against Goddard's back.

Goddard falls against a wall.

Bones begins screaming at him.

MISERIA BONES:

"GET UP!"

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Goddard doesn't move.

Bones grabs him by the hair.

MISERIA BONES:

"GET UP!"

He slaps him.

Goddard slowly raises his head.

MATT GODDARD:

"You wanted the monster?"

A pause.

Goddard smiles through the blood.

MATT GODDARD:

"Here I am."

Goddard explodes forward.

He tackles Bones into a stack of production equipment.

CRASH!

Officials scatter.

Micol Esparza watches from a safe distance as the fight barrels past.

MICOL ESPARZA:

"This has completely broken down! They're nowhere near the ring!"

Goddard grabs Bones and drives him into a steel door.

BANG!

Bones retaliates with a brutal knee to the stomach.

He grabs Goddard.

SUPLEX!

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Goddard lands hard on the concrete.

Bones immediately climbs onto him and begins throwing punches.

One.

Two.

Three.

Four.

Five.

Goddard's face is now covered in blood.

Bones screams toward the ceiling.

MISERIA BONES:

"ARE YOU HAPPY NOW?!"

He laughs hysterically.

Then Goddard grabs him by the throat.

The laughter stops.

BACK TO THE RING

Goddard powers Bones up.

CHOKESLAM!

Bones crashes onto the concrete.

Goddard rolls him toward the entrance corridor.

Officials finally manage to separate them long enough to get them moving back toward ringside.

The crowd erupts when they emerge.

Bones is bleeding from the forehead.

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Goddard's face is streaked with blood.

Both men look exhausted.

Neither looks willing to quit.

They climb back over the barricade.

Goddard grabs Bones.

BELLY-TO-BELLY SUPLEX!

Bones crashes onto the floor.

Goddard covers.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE--

Bones kicks out.

The crowd explodes.

MAXX VILE:

"HOW DID MISERIA BONES KICK OUT?!"

Goddard looks stunned.

Bones begins crawling toward the ring.

Goddard follows.

Bones reaches underneath the ring and pulls out a Singapore cane.

He turns around.

WHACK!

Goddard gets blasted across the ribs.

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Bones swings again.

Goddard catches it.

He pulls Bones toward him.

CLOTHESLINE!

Bones flips backward.

Goddard throws the cane away.

He grabs Bones and rolls him into the ring.

THE FINAL WAR

Both men slowly climb to their feet.

The crowd is deafening.

Bones charges.

Goddard catches him.

POWERSLAM!

ONE!

TWO!

Bones kicks out.

Goddard pounds the mat.

He wants to finish this.

Bones crawls toward the corner.

Goddard stalks him.

Bones suddenly turns and catches Goddard with a desperate strike.

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Goddard stumbles.

Bones charges.

BAM!

Goddard counters with a brutal knee.

Bones drops.

Goddard pulls him back up.

Bones spits blood onto the mat.

He laughs.

MISERIA BONES:

"You can't kill what's already dead."

Goddard stares into his eyes.

MATT GODDARD:

"Then I'll bury you."

Bones swings.

Goddard ducks.

He catches Bones from behind.

The arena realizes what's coming.

MAXX VILE:

"GODDARD HAS HIM!"

Goddard twists Bones around.

Hooks the arm.

Hooks the head.

And drives him down with devastating force--

SWEET SORROW!

Modified Reverse STO!

BOOM!

Bones' body hits the canvas.

He goes completely still.

Goddard rolls him over and hooks both legs.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING! DING! DING!

The crowd erupts.

MAXX VILE:

"IT'S OVER! MATT GODDARD HAS DONE IT!"

DRAGONLISTICO:

"THE MONSTER INSIDE SURVIVES THE PSYCHOPATH! MATT GODDARD WINS THE HARDCORE WAR!"

Goddard remains on top of Bones for several seconds before finally rolling away.

He sits against the ropes, breathing heavily.

Blood runs down his face.

Across the ring, Miseria Bones lies motionless.

The camera slowly zooms in on Goddard.

He wipes the blood from his eyes.

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Then looks directly into the camera.

No celebration.

No smile.

Just a cold, exhausted stare.

MAXX VILE:

"Matt Goddard came into the Shortcut to the Top Tournament looking to prove something tonight."

Goddard slowly gets to his feet.

MAXX VILE:

"And after surviving Miseria Bones in an absolute bloodbath, he has done exactly that!"

Dragonlistico shakes his head.

DRAGONLISTICO:

"The Monster Inside just woke up, Maxx."

Goddard stands alone in the middle of the battered ring as the crowd chants his name.

MATT! MATT! MATT!

The camera pulls back.

The bloody, wrecked ring sits beneath the blue lights of the Crow's Nest.

Goddard raises one fist.

MAXX VILE:

"Matt Goddard gets the victory by pinfall after Sweet Sorrow--and he gets two massive points toward the 2026 AWS Shortcut to the Top Tournament!"

Goddard looks down at Miseria Bones one final time.

Then walks out of the ring.

MAXX VILE:

"What a fight!"

DRAGONLISTICO:

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"What a damn war!"

The camera fades toward the AWS Shortcut to the Top graphic.

MATT GODDARD -- WINNER BY PINFALL

SWEET SORROW

THE MONSTER INSIDE LIVES.

TJ Alexander Vs Gunslinger Kaigo

The Crow's Nest falls completely dark.

Not dim.

Not low-lit.

Pitch black.

For several seconds, the only sound inside the arena is the nervous roar of the crowd.

Then--

CLANG!

A steel pipe strikes the ring post somewhere in the darkness.

Another metallic crash follows from the opposite side of the arena.

The fans begin screaming.

A single blue emergency light flickers on for less than a second.

Long enough to reveal **TJ Alexander** standing in the ring.

Then darkness again.

MAXX VILE:

"WE CAN'T SEE A DAMN THING!"

A second light flashes.

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Gunslinger Kaigo is standing behind Alexander.

The light disappears.

BELL RINGS!

THE MATCH

The opening moments are absolute chaos.

Alexander swings wildly through the darkness, attempting to locate Kaigo by sound. Kaigo answers by driving a forearm into Alexander's back and immediately disappearing into the darkness.

The crowd erupts every time the brief emergency lights illuminate the ring.

FLASH.

Alexander launches a running knee.

DARKNESS.

Kaigo counters with a brutal clothesline.

FLASH.

Alexander is sprawled across the canvas.

DARKNESS.

Kaigo drags him toward the ropes.

The next thing the audience hears is the unmistakable sound of a chair being opened.

CRACK!

Alexander screams.

CRACK!

Another chair shot lands.

DRAGONLISTICO:

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"This isn't wrestling anymore, Maxx! They're hunting each other!"

Alexander eventually fights back, using the ropes to navigate through the darkness before catching Kaigo with a desperation **German suplex**.

The crowd comes alive.

Alexander doesn't release the hold.

He hits a second.

Then a third.

But Kaigo rolls away before Alexander can capitalize.

A moment later--

FLASH!

Kaigo is standing on the ring apron.

DARKNESS.

A tremendous crash comes from ringside.

The crowd gasps.

When the lights briefly return, Kaigo has launched himself from the apron and driven Alexander through a table at ringside.

MAXX VILE:

"KAIGO JUST SENT ALEXANDER THROUGH THE TABLE!"

THE CROW'S NEST BECOMES A WEAPON

The fight spills throughout the venue.

Alexander slams Kaigo against the barricade.

Kaigo answers by ramming Alexander into a steel production case.

The two disappear behind the entrance structure.

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The audience can only hear the violence.

THUD!

CRASH!

BANG!

Then--

FLASH!

Alexander is seen climbing the industrial entrance scaffolding.

Kaigo follows.

DRAGONLISTICO:

"Somebody needs to stop these two lunatics!"

Alexander reaches the platform first.

Kaigo grabs him by the ankle.

Alexander turns--

HEADBUTT!

Kaigo staggers.

Alexander attempts to throw him from the platform, but Kaigo catches the railing.

For several terrifying seconds, both men hang over the edge.

Alexander finally pulls Kaigo back up.

The crowd erupts.

But instead of showing gratitude, Kaigo immediately drives Alexander face-first into the steel framework.

The lights go out again.

A scream.

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A crash.

Silence.

Then the lights return.

Both men are down.

FINAL SEQUENCE

After nearly twenty minutes of absolute destruction, both competitors crawl back toward the ring.

Alexander reaches the ropes first.

Kaigo follows.

Alexander grabs a steel chair.

Kaigo grabs a length of chain.

The two men stare at one another.

The lights flicker.

FLASH.

Alexander swings.

Kaigo ducks.

DARKNESS.

A massive impact.

FLASH!

Alexander is on his knees.

Kaigo stands behind him with the chain wrapped around his forearm.

GUNSLINGER KAIGO:

"Lights out."

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The arena goes black.

Kaigo pulls Alexander upright.

FLASH!

SHOTGUN BLAST!

A devastating running knee strike catches Alexander flush.

Alexander collapses.

Kaigo immediately follows with a crushing **Kaigo Driver** onto the canvas.

But Alexander kicks out at **two!**

The crowd absolutely explodes.

Kaigo stares at the referee in disbelief.

MAXX VILE:

"HOW IN THE HELL DID TJ ALEXANDER KICK OUT?!"

Kaigo refuses to accept it.

He pulls Alexander up again.

Alexander suddenly fires back with a desperate series of strikes.

Forearm.

Forearm.

Knee.

Superkick.

Kaigo staggers.

Alexander charges--

KAIGO COUNTERS!

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He catches Alexander in mid-motion.

A brutal **GUNSLINGER'S REVENGE--**

BUT ALEXANDER COUNTERS!

Alexander rolls through.

Kaigo crashes into the ropes.

Alexander turns him around.

ALEXANDER DRIVER!

Kaigo hits the canvas.

Alexander hooks both legs.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE--

KAIGO KICKS OUT!

The arena erupts.

Both men are completely spent.

Alexander looks toward the entrance lights.

Kaigo slowly rises behind him.

Alexander turns--

Kaigo fires a devastating **LARIAT!**

Alexander drops.

Kaigo doesn't cover.

Instead, he drags Alexander toward the center of the ring.

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He wraps the chain around his fist.

MAXX VILE:

"Oh, come on!"

CRACK!

The chain-assisted strike connects.

Alexander collapses.

Kaigo pulls him up one final time.

KAIGO DRIVER!

Alexander's head and shoulders bounce off the canvas.

Kaigo immediately hooks the leg.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

BELL RINGS!

WINNER: "GUNSLINGER" KAIGO

The lights suddenly explode back on.

Kaigo remains on his knees, breathing heavily, staring down at TJ Alexander.

The referee raises his arm.

The crowd responds with a mixture of cheers and stunned silence.

Alexander slowly rolls onto his side, exhausted but conscious.

Kaigo looks down at him.

There is no celebration.

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No taunting.

Just a cold stare.

DRAGONLISTICO:

"Gunslinger Kaigo just survived one of the most brutal matches we've seen in the Shortcut to the Top Tournament!"

MAXX VILE:

"Forget survived! He won it! In pitch black darkness, with absolutely no room for hesitation, Kaigo found the opening--and TJ Alexander paid the price!"

Kaigo finally rises.

He looks toward the camera.

GUNSLINGER KAIGO:

"Shortcut to the Top?"

He wipes the blood from his mouth.

GUNSLINGER KAIGO:

"There ain't no shortcut."

Kaigo points toward the AWS UltraViolence Heavyweight Championship graphic.

GUNSLINGER KAIGO:

"You walk through hell."

He looks back toward Alexander.

GUNSLINGER KAIGO:

"And you take what's waiting on the other side."

Kaigo drops the chain.

DRAGONLISTICO:

"And just like that, another lunatic puts his name into the conversation!"

The camera focuses on TJ Alexander being helped from the ring as Kaigo stands alone beneath the returning arena lights.

The screen fades to black.

GUNSLINGER KAIGO ADVANCES.

AWS The Video Game

? ASYLUM WRESTLING SOCIETY: THE VIDEO GAME

"WELCOME TO THE ASYLUM."

[OPEN -- BLACK SCREEN]

Silence.

A heartbeat.

BOOM.

The AWS logo flashes onto the screen.

A distorted voice whispers:

VOICE:

"You wanted wrestling..."

BOOM.

"You got AWS."

[CUT TO -- THE CROW'S NEST, LAS VEGAS]

The arena explodes into blue neon.

The crowd is roaring.

Pyrotechnics erupt across the entrance stage.

A wrestler walks through the smoke.

The camera rapidly cuts between fighters, championship belts, bloody rivalries, massive arenas, and

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weapons scattered around the ring.

VOICEOVER:

"Forget everything you thought you knew about professional wrestling."

TITLE CARD:

NO RULES.

NO LIMITS.

NO SANITY.

[GAMEPLAY MONTAGE]

VIN HALSTED launches himself from the top turnbuckle.

HALSTED HANGOVER!

Spectre crashes to the mat.

CUT.

ONE walks slowly toward the ring as **The Cohort** follows behind him.

CUT.

A massive championship match erupts inside a packed arena.

CUT.

A wrestler smashes an opponent through a table.

CUT.

A steel cage lowers around the ring.

CUT.

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A hardcore brawl spills into the crowd.

COMMENTATOR:

"HE JUST DROVE HIM THROUGH THE BARRICADE!"

[CREATE YOUR OWN LEGACY]

A character-creation screen appears.

BUILD YOUR WRESTLER.

Choose your:

- Appearance
- Entrance
- Fighting style
- Finisher
- Signature moves
- Gear
- Taunts
- Alignment
- Entrance music
- Championship aspirations

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A custom wrestler walks onto the AWS stage.

The crowd erupts.

VOICEOVER:

"Create the lunatic you've always wanted to become."

[CAREER MODE]

A wrestler begins at the bottom.

Small venues.

Unknown opponents.

Hard-fought victories.

Championship opportunities.

Rivalries.

Alliances.

Betrayals.

Eventually...

A packed stadium.

A championship belt.

The wrestler raises it above their head.

VOICEOVER:

"Start with nothing."

CUT.

"Build your reputation."

CUT.

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"Make enemies."

CUT.

"Take everything."

[BLACK OUT MODE]

The screen suddenly goes dark.

A single blue light appears.

ONE:

"You don't belong here."

The player character steps forward.

PLAYER:

"Then stop me."

BOOM!

The screen explodes into gameplay.

[MULTIPLAYER]

Four players battle simultaneously.

A championship hangs above the ring.

One wrestler climbs the turnbuckle.

Another sets up a table.

A third grabs a steel chair.

The fourth looks directly into the camera.

PLAYER:

"Good luck."

Black Out: #1

CHAOS ERUPTS.

[FINAL MONTAGE]

Rapid-fire shots:

AWS CHAMPIONSHIPS.

STEEL CAGES.

STREET FIGHTS.

DEATHMATCHES.

TAG TEAM WARFARE.

TOURNAMENTS.

BACKSTAGE BRAWLS.

CUSTOM ARENAS.

CAREER MODE.

MULTIPLAYER.

LEGENDS.

LUNATICS.

CHAMPIONS.

The screen goes black.

A heartbeat.

Then--

AWS

THE VIDEO GAME

VOICEOVER:

"Everybody wants to be a champion."

Beat.

"But in AWS..."

BOOM!

"YOU HAVE TO SURVIVE THE ASYLUM."

[FINAL SCREEN]

? ASYLUM WRESTLING SOCIETY

THE VIDEO GAME

CREATE. FIGHT. SURVIVE. CONQUER.

COMING SOON

Rated M -- Mature 17+

AWSeFed.com

The K@0\$ Twins (Jonathan & Adam Kaos) Vs Northern Eclipse (Spectre & Aurora Quinn)

The bell rings.

DING! DING! DING!

The Crow's Nest immediately comes alive.

Jonathan Kaos and Spectre start things off, circling one another in the center of the ring.

Black Out: #1

MAXX VILE:

"Here we go! The K@0\$ Twins collide with Northern Eclipse, and with both teams looking to make an immediate statement here on Black Out, this one could get ugly quickly!"

DRAGONLISTICO:

"That's putting it mildly. The K@0\$ Twins are chaos incarnate, Maxx. Spectre and Aurora Quinn are calculated, disciplined, and dangerous. Something has to give."

Jonathan lunges.

Spectre sidesteps.

Jonathan rebounds off the ropes and catches Spectre with a running shoulder block.

Spectre gets back up.

Jonathan hits another.

Then another.

Spectre ducks a third attempt and fires back with a dropkick.

Jonathan rolls away.

Spectre tags in **Aurora Quinn**.

Aurora enters at full speed, catching Jonathan with a series of lightning-fast kicks before taking him down with a spinning headscissors.

Jonathan scrambles toward his corner.

Adam tags himself in.

Aurora turns--

BIG BOOT!

Adam drops her.

He immediately begins stomping away.

The referee orders him back.

Black Out: #1

Adam ignores him.

Jonathan tags back in.

The twins begin isolating Aurora in their corner, constantly cutting off the ring and using quick tags.

MAXX VILE:

"This is smart tag-team wrestling from the Kaos brothers!"

DRAGONLISTICO:

"Smart? I don't know about that. They're bending the rules every chance they get!"

Adam chokes Aurora against the ropes while Jonathan distracts the referee.

The crowd boos.

Eventually, Aurora fights free.

She catches Jonathan with a forearm.

Another.

She ducks a clothesline.

SUPERKICK!

Jonathan drops.

Aurora dives--

TAG!

Spectre explodes into the ring.

He runs wild.

Clothesline to Adam.

Dropkick to Jonathan.

Spinning heel kick.

Adam gets knocked off the apron.

Black Out: #1

Spectre turns around--

RUNNING CROSSBODY!

He wipes out both Kaos Twins on the floor.

The Crow's Nest erupts.

THE MATCH BREAKS DOWN

Back inside the ring, Spectre goes after Jonathan.

Jonathan counters with a thumb to the eye.

Spectre staggers.

Jonathan hits a DDT.

ONE!

TWO!

Spectre kicks out.

Adam gets back onto the apron.

Jonathan makes the tag.

Adam enters.

The twins attempt a double-team maneuver.

Adam holds Spectre in place while Jonathan climbs the ropes.

Aurora reaches through the ropes and grabs Jonathan's ankle.

Jonathan falls hard onto the apron.

Adam turns toward Aurora.

She smiles.

Black Out: #1

Adam charges.

Aurora drops down.

Adam goes sailing over the top rope.

CRASH!

The crowd erupts.

Spectre crawls toward his corner.

Aurora tags in.

She storms into the ring.

Adam gets back up on the floor.

Aurora catches Jonathan with a running knee.

Spectre follows with a diving attack.

Northern Eclipse are suddenly in control.

MAXX VILE:

"Northern Eclipse have turned this match completely around!"

Aurora climbs the ropes.

She launches herself--

DIVING SENTON!

Jonathan rolls away.

Aurora crashes hard.

Jonathan crawls toward his corner.

TAG!

Adam charges into the ring.

Black Out: #1

He catches Aurora with a brutal clothesline.

Spectre enters.

Adam catches him too.

Jonathan grabs Spectre from behind.

The K@0\$ Twins set up for a double-team.

But Spectre fights free.

Aurora gets back up.

The four competitors begin trading blows.

The referee is struggling to regain control.

THE ACCIDENT

Adam catches Spectre with a knee.

Jonathan grabs Aurora.

Adam charges.

Aurora ducks.

Adam's momentum carries him directly toward the referee.

BAM!

Adam's shoulder crashes into the official.

The referee drops instantly.

The entire arena gasps.

Adam freezes.

Jonathan looks at him.

Black Out: #1

Adam looks back at the referee.

ADAM KAOS:

"...Oh, shit."

Aurora immediately realizes what happened.

She points toward the fallen official.

AURORA QUINN:

"YOU JUST HIT THE REF!"

Adam shakes his head.

ADAM KAOS:

"It was an accident!"

Jonathan starts arguing with Aurora.

Spectre gets between them.

The referee slowly rolls toward the ropes, clearly unable to continue officiating.

MAXX VILE:

"Adam Kaos has accidentally taken out the referee!"

DRAGONLISTICO:

"Accident or not, Maxx, the referee saw the collision--and this match may be over!"

Jonathan tries to explain.

Adam points toward Aurora.

ADAM KAOS:

"She ducked!"

The referee sits up.

He looks at Adam.

Then raises his hand.

DING! DING! DING!

Black Out: #1

The bell rings.

The crowd erupts.

MAXX VILE:

"THAT'S IT!"

DRAGONLISTICO:

"DISQUALIFICATION!"

The official points toward the Kaos Twins.

RING ANNOUNCER ZAK CAMERON:

"Ladies and gentlemen, the referee has ruled that Adam Kaos intentionally struck the official! Therefore, by disqualification, the winners of this match--**NORTHERN ECLIPSE!**"

Adam's jaw drops.

Jonathan immediately starts arguing with the referee.

JONATHAN KAOS:

"It was an accident!"

Adam points toward the official.

ADAM KAOS:

"I DIDN'T HIT HIM ON PURPOSE!"

Northern Eclipse begin celebrating.

But then--

BOOM!

The arena lights suddenly shift.

A dark figure appears at the entrance.

Then another.

Then another.

The crowd's reaction changes instantly.

Black Out: #1

MAXX VILE:

"Wait a minute..."

DRAGONLISTICO:

"Oh, no."

The members of **THE COHORT** storm down the entrance ramp.

Jonathan turns toward the entrance.

Adam barely has time to react.

CRACK!

A Cohort member blindsides him from behind.

Jonathan is immediately attacked.

The K@0\$ Twins are overwhelmed.

MAXX VILE:

"THE COHORT HAVE ARRIVED!"

The Cohort swarm Jonathan and Adam, driving them into the corner and pounding away.

Adam tries fighting back.

He gets dropped.

Jonathan attempts to intervene.

He's taken down too.

The crowd rains down boos.

Then The Cohort stop.

They look across the ring.

Northern Eclipse are still standing.

Aurora's expression changes.

Black Out: #1

Spectre steps forward.

DRAGONLISTICO:

"Wait a second... surely they're not going after Northern Eclipse too?"

The Cohort slowly surround the ring.

Spectre immediately moves in front of Aurora.

Aurora raises her fists.

MAXX VILE:

"This has nothing to do with the match anymore!"

A Cohort member slides into the ring.

Spectre attacks first.

BOOM!

A forearm sends him backward.

Aurora charges.

She takes down another member.

But the numbers game quickly catches up.

The Cohort swarm Northern Eclipse.

Spectre is driven into the corner.

Aurora is grabbed from behind.

CRASH!

She is thrown across the ring.

The crowd erupts in fury.

Jonathan and Adam are still down outside the ring.

The Cohort have completely taken over.

Black Out: #1

MAXX VILE:

"THEY'RE ATTACKING EVERYBODY!"

DRAGONLISTICO:

"This isn't an assault on one team, Maxx! This is a message!"

The Cohort stand tall in the center of the ring.

Northern Eclipse are down.

The K@0\$ Twins are down.

The referee is still recovering.

And The Cohort simply stare into the hard camera.

The camera slowly pulls back, capturing the entire scene.

MAXX VILE:

"First the K@0\$ Twins... then Northern Eclipse... The Cohort have just turned a tag team match into an absolute disaster!"

DRAGONLISTICO:

"And if this is what The Cohort consider an introduction to AWS Black Out... somebody better start paying attention!"

The Cohort raise their arms as the crowd continues booing.

CUT TO BLACK.

The Syndicate (Adriano Ricci & Kat Genovesi) Vs World Elite (AJ & Lindsey Flare)

The Crow's Nest is already buzzing when **The Syndicate** make their way toward the ring.

Adriano Ricci walks with the confidence of a man who believes the entire building belongs to him. Beside him, Kat Genovesi wears a cold, calculating smile.

Across the arena, **World Elite** emerge.

AJ Flare and **Lindsey Flare** receive a tremendous reaction as they make their way down the ramp.

MAXX VILE:

Black Out: #1

"Two very different philosophies collide tonight! The Syndicate believe in control, manipulation, and striking when their opponents aren't looking. World Elite believe they can beat anybody straight down the middle!"

DRAGONLISTICO:

"And that philosophy is exactly what The Syndicate are going to try to exploit."

The bell rings.

DING! DING! DING!

OPENING EXCHANGE

Adriano Ricci and AJ Flare start things off.

Ricci immediately tries to get inside AJ's head, slowly circling him and talking trash.

AJ doesn't bite.

Ricci extends his hand.

AJ looks at it.

The crowd boos when Ricci suddenly tries to kick him in the stomach.

AJ catches the leg.

DRAGONLISTICO:

"Classic Ricci!"

AJ twists the leg and sends Ricci stumbling across the ring.

Ricci quickly tags Kat.

Kat enters and immediately goes after AJ with a series of sharp strikes.

AJ absorbs the first kick.

Then another.

Kat hits a spinning back elbow.

AJ staggers.

Black Out: #1

Kat charges--

POW!

AJ catches her with a shoulder block.

Kat rolls through and scrambles back to her feet.

AJ tags Lindsey.

Lindsey enters and immediately unloads on Kat.

Forearm.

Forearm.

Knife-edge chop.

Kat backs into the ropes.

Lindsey whips her across.

Kat reverses.

Lindsey rebounds--

RUNNING CROSSBODY!

Kat is flattened.

ONE!

TWO!

Kat kicks out.

THE SYNDICATE TAKE CONTROL

Lindsey tries to pull Kat up.

Kat rakes the eyes.

Black Out: #1

The referee immediately warns her.

Kat retreats toward her corner.

Ricci tags himself in.

He catches Lindsey from behind and drives her into the turnbuckles.

Kat joins him.

The Syndicate begin cutting the ring in half.

Ricci traps Lindsey in a headlock while Kat repeatedly distracts the referee.

Lindsey struggles toward her corner.

The crowd starts clapping.

AJ FLARE! AJ FLARE!

Lindsey reaches--

Ricci grabs her ankle.

MAXX VILE:

"Lindsey was inches away!"

Lindsey kicks Ricci away.

She crawls.

TAG!

AJ explodes into the ring.

Ricci gets caught with a clothesline.

Kat gets caught with another.

AJ ducks a strike.

DROP TOE HOLD!

Black Out: #1

Ricci crashes face-first into the canvas.

AJ turns--

Kat catches him with a forearm.

Lindsey enters.

World Elite hit a double-team maneuver.

DOUBLE BACK ELBOW!

Ricci rolls toward the ropes.

Kat tries to pull him away.

AJ grabs her.

BELLY-TO-BACK SUPLEX!

The crowd erupts.

THE MATCH BREAKS DOWN

World Elite begin gaining momentum.

AJ catches Ricci with a running knee.

Lindsey follows with a spinning kick.

Ricci drops to his knees.

AJ charges--

Ricci moves.

AJ accidentally collides with the referee.

The official stumbles into the ropes.

Kat sees the opportunity.

Black Out: #1

She grabs AJ from behind.

LOW BLOW!

AJ collapses.

The crowd rains down boos.

MAXX VILE:

"Come on!"

Kat immediately tags Ricci.

The referee doesn't see what happened.

Ricci drags AJ toward the center.

ONE!

TWO!

AJ kicks out!

Ricci looks furious.

He begins arguing with the referee.

Kat grabs AJ by the hair.

Lindsey storms into the ring.

BOOM!

She knocks Kat off her feet.

Ricci charges Lindsey.

She ducks.

SUPERKICK!

Ricci drops.

Black Out: #1

AJ slowly begins getting back up.

WORLD ELITE FIGHT BACK

AJ grabs Ricci.

NORTHERN LIGHTS SUPLEX!

ONE!

TWO!

Ricci kicks out.

AJ pulls him up.

Ricci fires a desperate elbow.

AJ staggers.

Ricci attempts another strike--

AJ ducks.

SPEAR!

Ricci is driven into the mat.

The crowd erupts.

AJ goes for the cover.

ONE!

TWO!

Kat breaks it up!

Lindsey immediately attacks Kat.

The two women spill through the ropes.

Black Out: #1

AJ and Ricci continue fighting inside.

Ricci attempts a roll-up.

ONE!

TWO!

AJ kicks out.

Ricci immediately tries to grab AJ.

AJ counters.

SUPERKICK!

Ricci staggers backward.

AJ tags Lindsey.

Lindsey climbs to the top rope.

AJ positions Ricci.

MAXX VILE:

"World Elite have him right where they want him!"

Lindsey launches--

DIVING CROSSBODY!

Ricci is flattened.

ONE!

TWO!

Kat pulls Lindsey out of the ring!

The referee catches Kat this time.

He warns her.

Black Out: #1

Kat backs away with her hands raised.

But Lindsey has already climbed back onto the apron.

She catches Kat with a forearm.

Kat falls.

THE FINAL MINUTES

Ricci manages to crawl toward his corner.

Kat reaches out.

TAG!

Kat storms in.

Lindsey enters.

The two women begin throwing bombs.

Kat catches Lindsey with a spinning kick.

Lindsey answers with a clothesline.

Kat gets back up.

ENZUIGIRI!

Lindsey drops.

Kat goes for the cover.

ONE!

TWO!

LINDSEY KICKS OUT!

Kat can't believe it.

Black Out: #1

She grabs Lindsey.

KAT GENOVESI:

"STAY DOWN!"

Lindsey answers with a headbutt.

Kat stumbles.

Lindsey gets to her feet.

TAG!

AJ enters.

Kat turns--

SUPERKICK!

Kat staggers.

AJ hits another.

Kat falls into the ropes.

AJ rebounds.

RUNNING KNEE!

Kat drops.

Ricci jumps into the ring.

AJ sees him coming.

SUPERKICK!

Ricci falls through the ropes.

AJ turns back toward Kat.

Lindsey climbs the turnbuckles.

Black Out: #1

AJ grabs Kat.

He pulls her into position.

MAXX VILE:

"THEY'RE SET!"

Lindsey launches.

AJ moves Kat directly into the impact.

BOOM!

World Elite's devastating double-team combination connects.

Lindsey hooks the leg.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING! DING! DING!

The Crow's Nest erupts.

WORLD ELITE WIN

ZAK CAMERON:

"Ladies and gentlemen, here are your winners... **WORLD ELITE -- AJ AND LINDSEY FLARE!**"

AJ and Lindsey rise to their feet.

The referee raises their hands.

Across the ring, Ricci pulls himself up using the ropes.

Kat sits in the corner, furious.

The Syndicate stare across the ring at World Elite.

Black Out: #1

AJ points toward Ricci.

Lindsey stands beside him.

Neither team looks willing to back down.

MAXX VILE:

"World Elite survive The Syndicate!"

DRAGONLISTICO:

"Survive? Maxx, they beat them! And more importantly, they just proved that The Syndicate's tricks aren't enough when you're standing across the ring from a team that refuses to stay down!"

AJ and Lindsey celebrate on the ropes as the crowd roars.

Ricci and Genovesi retreat up the ramp, visibly furious.

Ricci turns around one final time.

He points directly at World Elite.

Kat stands beside him.

The message is obvious.

This isn't over.

The camera fades on World Elite standing victorious in the ring.

WORLD ELITE DEFEAT THE SYNDICATE BY PINFALL.

No Name Beer with Lemon

? NO NAME BEER WITH LEMON

"No Name. No Rules. Just Refreshing."

[OPEN -- SUMMER AFTERNOON]

The sun beats down over a crowded backyard party. Music is playing. Friends are laughing around a grill.

Black Out: #1

A guy opens the cooler.

He reaches past the ice.

His hand grabs a cold, frosted bottle.

NO NAME BEER WITH LEMON.

PSST!

The cap comes off.

A burst of condensation rolls down the bottle.

He takes a sip.

His eyes widen.

GUY:

"Whoa..."

[CUT -- RAPID MONTAGE]

A lemon drops into a glass.

Beer pours over ice.

Golden bubbles rise.

Friends clink bottles.

A poolside barbecue.

A tailgate.

A beach bonfire.

A rooftop at sunset.

Everywhere the same thing:

No Name Beer with Lemon.

Black Out: #1

VOICEOVER:

"Sometimes you don't need a fancy name."

Beat.

"You just need a cold beer... and a little lemon."

[CUT BACK TO PARTY]

A friend grabs a bottle.

FRIEND:

"So what's this stuff called?"

The guy looks at the bottle.

Shrugs.

GUY:

"No Name."

Everyone laughs.

[MUSIC KICKS UP]

The group raises their bottles.

ALL:

"NO NAME!"

[SLOW-MOTION]

Bottles clink.

CLINK!

Lemon slices splash into a pitcher.

The sun drops behind the horizon.

The No Name logo fills the screen.

Black Out: #1

NO NAME BEER WITH LEMON

Cold. Crisp. Refreshing.

VOICEOVER:

"Forget the name."

Pause.

"Remember the taste."

? NO NAME BEER WITH LEMON

NO NAME. BIG FLAVOR.

[SUPER: PLEASE ENJOY RESPONSIBLY. 21+ ONLY.]

Spectre Vs Vin Halsted

The opening bell sounded, and whatever rules normally governed professional wrestling were immediately thrown out the window.

Vin Halsted and Spectre tore into each other.

Chairs, trash cans, kendo sticks, road signs, and pieces of the Crow's Nest itself became weapons as the two men brawled throughout the arena. Spectre repeatedly tried to keep Halsted grounded, targeting his legs and smashing him against the barricade, while Vin answered with explosive bursts of offense and sheer brutality.

Spectre nearly put the match away after driving Halsted through a table at ringside, but Vin somehow rolled his shoulder up before the three-count.

The fight eventually returned to the ring.

Spectre grabbed a steel chair and waited for Halsted to rise.

CRACK!

Halsted ducked.

The chair smashed the turnbuckles.

Black Out: #1

Vin immediately countered, kicking Spectre in the stomach before sending him crashing into the corner.

Spectre staggered.

Halsted looked toward the top rope.

The crowd began to realize what he was thinking.

MAXX VILE:

"Wait a minute... VIN HALSTED IS CLIMBING!"

Vin slowly climbed the turnbuckles while Spectre struggled to his feet.

DRAGONLISTICO:

"THIS IS A STREET FIGHT! THERE'S NO WAY THIS CAN END WELL!"

Spectre turned around.

Vin launched himself from the top rope--

HALSTED HANGOVER!!!

A spectacular **somersault Stunner from the top turnbuckle!**

Halsted crashed down across Spectre, snapping Spectre's head and neck backward as both men slammed into the canvas.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

? DING! DING! DING!

The Crow's Nest erupted.

WINNER: VIN HALSTED

Vin rolled onto his back, exhausted, barely able to comprehend what he had just survived.

MAXX VILE:

Black Out: #1

"VIN HALSTED JUST SURVIVED A WAR!"

DRAGONLISTICO:

"And he ended it with the HALSTED HANGOVER FROM THE TOP ROPE! That was absolutely insane!"

Vin slowly pulled himself to his feet.

He raised his fist.

The crowd roared.

Then--

THE LIGHTS CUT OUT.

The arena falls silent.

A low, ominous sound rolls through the Crow's Nest.

MAXX VILE:

"Uh-oh..."

The lights snap back on.

ONE.

Standing at the entrance.

And he isn't alone.

The rest of **THE COHORT** emerges behind him.

The entire faction marches toward the ring.

DRAGONLISTICO:

"NO! NO, NO, NO! WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?!"

Vin turns toward the entrance.

He barely has time to react.

ONE AND THE COHORT STORM THE RING!

Black Out: #1

They swarm Halsted.

Vin throws the first punch.

Then another.

But the numbers quickly become overwhelming.

BOOM!

Halsted is dropped by a vicious strike.

The Cohort surround him as ONE steps through the ropes.

MAXX VILE:

"VIN HALSTED JUST FOUGHT A STREET FIGHT AND NOW THE COHORT ARE TEARING HIM APART!"

Vin tries desperately to get back to his feet.

ONE grabs him.

The Cohort hold Halsted in place.

ONE stares directly into the hard camera.

Then looks back at Vin.

DRAGONLISTICO:

"This isn't about Spectre anymore!"

ONE raises his hand.

The Cohort collectively unleash another assault on Halsted.

Officials and security personnel begin sprinting toward the ring, but The Cohort refuse to back down.

Vin is eventually dumped through the ropes and lands hard on the floor.

ONE stands in the center of the ring with The Cohort surrounding him.

The message is unmistakable.

THE COHORT HAS ARRIVED.

Black Out: #1

Maxx Vile's voice cuts through the chaos.

MAXX VILE:

"VIN HALSTED WON THE MATCH... BUT THE COHORT JUST MADE DAMN SURE THAT HE'S NOT WALKING AWAY FROM BLACK OUT THE SAME MAN!"

The camera focuses on ONE as he stares coldly into the lens.

The crowd rains down boos.

CUT TO BLACK.

Show Credits

Segment: "Going Live at The Crow's Nest" - Written by Feigel.

Segment: "AWS The Video Game" - Written by Feigel.

Segment: "No Name Beer with Lemon" - Written by Feigel.

Results Compiled by the eFed Management Suite