

Clash at the Beach: 2026

September 28, 2026 | Maitai Bay - Karikari Peninsula

Going Live at The Beach

Blackness.

The sound of crashing waves rolls through the darkness. Thousands of fans packed along **Maitai Bay, New Zealand** roar with anticipation as the camera sweeps across the massive beachfront venue. The AWS ring sits beneath a towering lighting rig, surrounded by sand, ocean, and a sea of humanity.

Then--

BOOM!

A wall of **blood-red and white pyro** explodes into the night sky.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Flames erupt from the stage as fireworks streak over the water, illuminating Maitai Bay like daylight.

The AWS logo fills the massive screens.

AWS CLASH AT THE BEACH 2026

The crowd erupts.

The opening theme kicks into high gear.

And then--

DING! DING! DING!

The bell rings **loudly and sharply**, almost like an alarm clock ripping everyone awake.

Ginnifer "Gidget" Stephenson:

"GOOD EVENING, MAITAI BAY!"

The camera cuts to the commentary position overlooking the beach.

Gidget Stephenson:

"This is AWS Clash at the Beach 2026! We have waited for this night, and after everything that has happened

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leading into this event, the question isn't whether we're going to see violence--it's just how much!"

Todd Winchester:

"Gidget, look around you! This entire beach has become an AWS battleground! Championships are on the line, careers could change tonight, and there are stipulations waiting to turn every match into absolute chaos!"

Gidget:

"And by the time tonight is over, we could have completely new champions, new contenders, new alliances--and perhaps some answers to questions that have plagued AWS for weeks!"

The crowd begins chanting:

"AWS! AWS! AWS!"

Gidget starts to speak--

Then suddenly--

SCREAMS FROM THE CROWD.

The camera abruptly swings away from the ring.

A cluster of **referees, medical personnel and AWS security** comes sprinting across the sand.

Todd Winchester:

"WAIT A SECOND!"

Gidget:

"What the hell is happening?!"

The camera rushes toward the commotion.

Lying several yards away from the main entrance area is **AJ FLARE**.

He's motionless.

Blood pours from a deep wound on his forehead, streaking down the side of his face and soaking into his gear.

A few feet away--

A BLOODY METAL PIPE.

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The crowd falls into a stunned silence.

Medical personnel immediately kneel beside Flare.

Gidget:

"THAT'S AJ FLARE! AJ FLARE IS DOWN!"

Security forms a perimeter around the scene.

One referee frantically waves for additional medical assistance.

Todd:

"Look at the blood! What the hell happened to him?!"

A medic carefully examines Flare's head while another begins applying pressure to the wound.

Gidget:

"Somebody has attacked AJ Flare before this event has even gotten underway!"

The camera slowly pushes toward the bloody pipe lying in the sand.

The entire arena can see it.

Todd:

"And that pipe is sitting right there! That's not an accident!"

Gidget's voice drops.

Gidget:

"Who did this?"

The crowd begins buzzing with speculation.

Security immediately starts searching the surrounding area.

One officer points toward a nearby access corridor.

Another security guard takes off running.

Todd:

"Security is moving! Somebody may have gotten away from the scene!"

Gidget:

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"But who?! Who had a reason to do this?!"

The camera cuts back to AJ Flare as the medical team continues working on him.

His hand suddenly twitches.

The crowd gasps.

Gidget:

"Come on, AJ..."

The camera lingers on the bloody weapon.

Then--

BLACK SCREEN.

A single sentence appears in blood-red lettering:

WHO ATTACKED AJ FLARE?

The AWS logo slams onto the screen.

BOOM!

Gidget Stephenson:

"Ladies and gentlemen, Clash at the Beach has officially begun!"

Todd Winchester:

"And apparently, somebody just declared war!"

**TJ Alexander vs. Hector Venegas vs. Mike Dimter vs. Matt Goddard vs. AJ Flare vs.
Ace Sky**

The camera returns to the ring at **Maitai Bay**, where six brightly colored briefcases hang from a massive rig **twenty feet above the ring**.

The crowd is still buzzing after the shocking attack on AJ Flare.

Ginnifer "Gidget" Stephenson:

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"Ladies and gentlemen, the situation involving AJ Flare has left us with an unexpected change to this match. AJ Flare has been medically ruled unable to compete tonight."

Todd Winchester:

"And somehow, the AWS Board has found a replacement!"

The lights suddenly dim.

A mysterious woman steps onto the stage.

The crowd reacts with confusion.

She walks slowly toward the ring, never taking her eyes off the six briefcases.

Gidget:

"Who is that?!"

The mystery woman enters the ring.

The camera gets a close-up.

Todd:

"Wait a minute..."

She turns toward the hard camera.

The woman smiles.

Gidget:

"THAT'S BRANDY DANIELLE!"

The crowd erupts in shock.

Todd:

"BRANDY DANIELLE?!"

The woman raises her arms.

Then she points toward the backstage area where AJ Flare was attacked.

Gidget:

"OH MY GOD! ARE WE LOOKING AT THE WOMAN WHO ATTACKED AJ FLARE?!"

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Brandy simply laughs.

The bell rings.

THE LUNATIC LOTTERY BEGINS

DING! DING! DING!

TJ Alexander, Hector Venegas, Mike Dimter, Matt Goddard, Ace Sky and Brandy Danielle immediately look upward.

Six briefcases.

Six unknown prizes.

Six potentially career-changing opportunities.

Nobody knows what's inside them.

Not the competitors.

Not the commentators.

Not even the audience.

Todd:

"Whatever is inside those cases could completely change someone's career!"

Gidget:

"And nobody finds out what's inside until Monday Night Ward #369! Tonight, they only find out which case belongs to them!"

The competitors scramble for ladders.

The opening minutes become absolute chaos.

ELIMINATION #1 -- ACE SKY

Ace Sky reaches the first ladder.

He climbs quickly.

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Mike Dimter attempts to pull him down, but Ace kicks him away.

Ace reaches the top.

He stretches toward **Case #6**.

TJ Alexander climbs the opposite side.

The two exchange punches twenty feet above the ring.

Ace manages to knock TJ down.

He reaches up--

CLICK!

CASE #6 IS RETRIEVED!

The bell rings.

DING!

Ace Sky is officially eliminated from the match.

The crowd roars.

Ace holds the briefcase against his chest.

Gidget:

"Ace Sky has the first piece of the Lunatic Lottery!"

ELIMINATION #2 -- MIKE DIMTER

Mike Dimter doesn't waste time.

He grabs another ladder and climbs.

Matt Goddard attempts to stop him.

Dimter launches Goddard off the ladder with a brutal shove.

Dimter reaches the top.

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Case #5 is directly above him.

He unhooks it.

CLICK!

CASE #5!

DING!

Mike Dimter has been eliminated.

Todd:

"Two briefcases are gone!"

Dimter drops to the mat, clutching his case.

ELIMINATION #3 -- TJ ALEXANDER

The remaining competitors scramble.

TJ Alexander finds an opening.

He climbs.

Brandy Danielle tries to knock him off.

TJ counters with a forearm.

He reaches toward **Case #2**.

Hector grabs his ankle.

TJ kicks Hector away.

Another reach--

CLICK!

CASE #2!

DING!

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TJ Alexander is eliminated.

He drops to the canvas and immediately looks toward Brandy.

Brandy simply smiles.

Gidget:

"TJ Alexander has Case #2, but he has absolutely no idea what's waiting inside it!"

ELIMINATION #4 -- BRANDY DANIELLE

The crowd begins chanting:

"BRANDY! BRANDY! BRANDY!"

Brandy climbs.

Matt Goddard follows her.

They battle at the top of the ladder.

Brandy rakes Goddard's eyes.

She reaches upward.

Case #4.

CLICK!

The briefcase comes free.

DING!

Brandy Danielle is eliminated.

She drops to the mat and raises the briefcase triumphantly.

Todd:

"She gets a prize, but let's not forget--this woman may have just admitted through her actions that she was responsible for attacking AJ Flare!"

Brandy laughs directly into the camera.

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FINAL TWO

Only **Matt Goddard** and **Hector Venegas** remain.

Two men.

Two ladders.

Two briefcases.

And one final fall.

The remaining cases hang above them:

CASE #1

and

CASE #3

The referee removes the ladders.

The crowd realizes what is about to happen.

Gidget:

"Here we go!"

Todd:

"The final two aren't climbing for briefcases anymore!"

Gidget:

"THIS IS SUDDEN DEATH!"

SUDDEN-DEATH HARDCORE MATCH

The bell rings.

DING! DING! DING!

Goddard and Venegas immediately begin throwing hands.

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There are no disqualifications.

No count-outs.

Weapons are introduced almost immediately.

A trash can.

A kendo stick.

A steel chair.

A piece of broken table.

The match spills outside the ring and across the beach.

Hector slams Goddard onto the commentary table.

Goddard responds by smashing a chair across Hector's back.

Todd:

"THIS ISN'T A WRESTLING MATCH ANYMORE!"

Gidget:

"It's survival!"

Back inside the ring, Goddard attempts to finish Hector.

He sets him up--

Hector counters.

Goddard stumbles backward.

Hector grabs him.

BREAKING THE CHAINS!

GORY BOMB!

BOOM!

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Goddard crashes violently onto the mat.

Hector hooks both legs.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING! DING! DING!

The crowd explodes.

HECTOR VENEGAS WINS!

Matt Goddard is officially eliminated as the runner-up.

Hector Venegas becomes the **final briefcase holder**.

He climbs the ladder.

Goddard remains down below.

Hector reaches upward.

His fingers wrap around **Case #3**.

He pulls it free.

CLICK!

The crowd erupts.

Hector holds the briefcase high above his head.

FINAL RESULTS

Order Competitor Result Briefcase 1 **Ace Sky** Eliminated by retrieving briefcase #6 2 **Mike Dimter** Eliminated by retrieving briefcase #5 3 **TJ Alexander** Eliminated by retrieving briefcase #2 4 **Brandy Danielle** Eliminated by retrieving briefcase #4 5 **Matt Goddard** Runner-up; defeated by Hector Venegas #1

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6 Hector Venegas Winner -- Breaking the Chains (Gory Bomb) #3

The six competitors stand--or lie--in various corners of the arena, each holding one of the mysterious cases.

Hector stands on the turnbuckles with **Case #3** raised overhead.

Brandy stands across the ring with **Case #4**, staring toward the entrance where AJ Flare was taken away.

The camera cuts between all six briefcases.

Gidget Stephenson:

"Six briefcases! Six unknown prizes! And six people whose lives could be completely different when those cases finally open!"

Todd Winchester:

"And we won't have to wait long!"

The screen flashes:

MONDAY NIGHT WARD #369

THE CASES ARE OPENED!

The crowd erupts.

Gidget:

"What is inside Case #1? Case #2? Case #3? What did Brandy Danielle steal? What does Hector Venegas now possess?!"

Todd:

"We're going to find out!"

The camera closes in on Hector's briefcase.

CASE #3.

CUT TO BLACK.

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Bayou Blaze © vs. ¡Viva la Revolución!

The AWS World Tag Team Championships hang above the ring as the four competitors stand across from one another.

The bell rings.

DING! DING! DING!

What follows becomes one of the longest and most physically demanding matches of the entire night.

THE OPENING MINUTES

Bayou Blaze immediately try to slow the pace, keeping Alejandro Nevarez isolated in their corner.

Antoine repeatedly cuts off the ring, while Gabriel uses quick tags to keep Nevarez trapped.

But Nevarez eventually creates separation with a desperate enzuigiri and dives toward his corner.

TAG!

Antonio León explodes into the match.

León runs through both champions, knocking Antoine off the apron before catching Gabriel with a running knee.

The crowd erupts.

Gidget Stephenson:

"Antonio León just changed the entire complexion of this championship match!"

¡Viva la Revolución! begin controlling the pace.

NEAR FALL AFTER NEAR FALL

The match quickly becomes a war of endurance.

Nearly **twenty minutes** in, León catches Antoine with a spectacular Spanish Fly.

ONE!

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TWO!

ANTOINE KICKS OUT!

Later, Nevarez hits Gabriel with a devastating tornado DDT.

ONE!

TWO!

GABRIEL GETS THE SHOULDER UP!

The challengers can't believe it.

Moments later, Bayou Blaze nearly finish the match.

Antoine catches Nevarez with a brutal spinebuster.

Gabriel follows with a diving splash.

ONE!

TWO!

LEÓN BREAKS THE PIN!

The crowd erupts.

Todd Winchester:

"THAT WAS IT! That was absolutely it!"

THE CHAMPIONS FIGHT BACK

Approaching the thirty-minute mark, Bayou Blaze regain control.

Antoine catches León with a massive powerslam.

Gabriel climbs the ropes.

DIVING ELBOW!

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ONE!

TWO!

LEÓN KICKS OUT!

Gabriel looks stunned.

He immediately tags Antoine.

The champions attempt their tandem finisher.

Nevarez suddenly appears and knocks Antoine off balance.

León catches Gabriel with a superkick.

Nevarez follows with another.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE--

ANTOINE BREAKS THE PIN!

The crowd explodes.

All four men are now down.

The referee begins counting.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

FOUR!

All four competitors slowly begin pulling themselves upright.

THE FINAL TEN MINUTES

The match crosses the **fifty-minute mark**.

Every movement becomes slower.

Every strike carries more weight.

Everyone is exhausted.

Nevarez and Antoine trade punches in the center of the ring.

León and Gabriel battle on the outside.

Gabriel attempts to throw León into the ring post.

León reverses.

Gabriel crashes into the barricade.

León rolls back inside.

TAG!

Nevarez enters.

¡Viva la Revolución! hit a tandem maneuver on Antoine.

ONE!

TWO!

GABRIEL PULLS THE REFEREE OUT OF THE RING!

The crowd boos.

Gabriel has just saved the championship.

The challengers protest.

The champions regroup.

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Seconds later, all four men are back inside.

The match has become complete chaos.

THE FINAL MOMENTS

The clock approaches **one hour**.

Antoine and Nevarez battle outside the ring.

Inside, Gabriel attempts to finish León.

Gabriel charges.

LEÓN DUCKS!

Gabriel crashes into the corner.

León climbs onto the second rope.

Gabriel staggers backward.

León suddenly climbs higher.

Gidget:

"What is Antonio León doing?!"

León reaches the **ring post**.

He stands on the top turnbuckle, staring down at Gabriel.

The crowd realizes what is coming.

Todd:

"NO WAY!"

León launches himself from the ring post.

THE ANGEL'S DESCENT!

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BOOM!

León's elbow crashes directly into Gabriel's chest.

The impact folds the AWS World Tag Team Champion in half.

León immediately hooks both legs.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING! DING! DING!

The arena erupts.

¡VIVA LA REVOLUCIÓN! ARE THE NEW AWS WORLD TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS!

Alejandro Nevarez slides into the ring and embraces Antonio León.

The new champions collapse to their knees, completely exhausted after nearly an hour of punishment.

Bayou Blaze remain down.

Antoine sits against the ropes, staring at the championship belts in disbelief.

León climbs the turnbuckles and raises one of the AWS World Tag Team Championships above his head.

Nevarez raises the other.

The crowd roars.

Gidget Stephenson:

"AFTER NEARLY SIXTY MINUTES OF ABSOLUTE WAR, ¡VIVA LA REVOLUCIÓN! HAVE DONE IT!"

Todd Winchester:

"ANTONIO LEÓN JUST DROPPED FROM THE RING POST WITH THE ANGEL'S DESCENT, AND THAT WAS ENOUGH! BAYOU BLAZE'S REIGN IS OVER!"

The camera captures Gabriel LeClair slowly sitting up.

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He looks toward León.

Then toward the championship belt.

Then back toward the new champions.

The referee raises Nevarez and León's arms.

NEW AWS WORLD TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS

¡VIVA LA REVOLUCIÓN!

ALEJANDRO NEVAREZ & ANTONIO LEÓN

The broadcast cuts to the exhausted champions celebrating with the AWS World Tag Team Championships as the crowd chants:

"¡VIVA! ¡VIVA! ¡VIVA!"

Tequila Rose © vs. Schoner Twins

The AWS Women's World Tag Team Championships hang above the ring as the four competitors stand on opposite sides of the wheel.

"Spin the Wheel, Make the Deal!"

The crowd erupts.

Avery McCullen steps forward.

Avery:

"Let's see what kind of nightmare you two just signed up for."

Claire Schoner spins the wheel.

WHIRRRRRRRRR!

The colorful wheel spins faster and faster.

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The pointer begins to slow.

Click.

Click.

CLICK!

The wheel stops.

LAST TEAM STANDING!

The crowd explodes.

Ginnifer "Gidget" Stephenson:

"OH, YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME!"

Todd Winchester:

"Last Team Standing! No pinfalls! No submissions! No shortcuts! You have to incapacitate your opponents long enough for the referee to reach ten!"

Sarah Lee looks at Avery.

Avery smiles.

Avery:

"Let's dance."

The bell rings.

THE CHAMPIONS COME OUT SWINGING

DING! DING! DING!

The four women collide immediately.

Avery goes after Claire while Sarah targets Chloe.

The champions initially control the match with quick double-team maneuvers.

Avery launches Claire into the corner.

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Sarah follows with a running knee.

Gidget:

"Tequila Rose came prepared for a fight!"

Avery climbs onto the second rope and unloads with punches.

ONE! TWO! THREE! FOUR! FIVE!

Claire collapses into the corner.

Sarah takes Chloe down on the opposite side.

The referee begins counting.

ONE!

Chloe pulls herself upright.

TWO!

Claire reaches for the ropes.

THREE!

Both Schoner Twins are back on their feet before the count can reach ten.

THE TWINS TAKE CONTROL

The momentum changes when Chloe catches Sarah attempting a running crossbody.

BOOM!

Chloe catches her.

Claire charges.

DOUBLE TEAM SLAM!

Sarah crashes to the mat.

Avery tries to intervene, but Claire catches her with a clothesline.

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The twins begin systematically dismantling the champions.

Claire grabs a steel chair.

Todd:

"Remember, Gidget--this is Last Team Standing! There are no disqualifications!"

Claire swings.

CRACK!

Avery ducks.

The chair smashes against the ring post.

Avery responds with a brutal kick.

Sarah grabs the chair and throws it aside.

The champions regain control.

BEACHFRONT CHAOS

The fight spills outside.

Avery sends Claire crashing across the announce table.

Sarah and Chloe battle through the ringside barricade.

The referee begins counting.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

Claire rolls off the table.

FOUR!

Avery grabs her.

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FIVE!

Claire is barely standing.

Avery attempts to drive her through the table--

Claire counters!

Avery crashes onto the table instead.

SIX!

SEVEN!

Avery rolls off before eight.

The crowd erupts.

Gidget:

"AVERY McCULLEN REFUSES TO STAY DOWN!"

THE CHAMPIONS' LAST STAND

Back inside the ring, Tequila Rose attempts their signature double-team combination.

Sarah holds Chloe.

Avery climbs the ropes.

FLYING ATTACK!

But Claire shoves Sarah into Avery.

The champions collide.

Claire and Chloe look at each other.

They nod.

The Schoner Twins hit a devastating **double-team maneuver**, leaving Avery sprawled across the canvas.

The referee starts counting.

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ONE!

TWO!

Sarah tries to get up.

THREE!

She falls back down.

FOUR!

Avery crawls toward the ropes.

FIVE!

Claire prevents Sarah from reaching her partner.

SIX!

Avery gets one knee underneath her.

SEVEN!

She tries to stand.

EIGHT!

Avery reaches her feet--

--but Chloe knocks her back down!

NINE!

Avery desperately tries to rise.

TEN!

DING! DING! DING!

The crowd erupts.

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THE SCHONER TWINS WIN!

Claire and Chloe collapse into each other's arms.

The referee raises their hands.

The AWS Women's World Tag Team Championships are handed to them.

NEW AWS WOMEN'S WORLD TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS

Claire & Chloe Schoner -- The Schoner Twins

The twins raise the championships high above their heads as the crowd roars.

Avery McCullen sits against the ropes, exhausted and devastated.

Sarah Lee slowly joins her.

The two former champions stare at the new champions across the ring.

Gidget Stephenson:

"WHAT A WAR!"

Todd Winchester:

"The Schoner Twins survived everything Tequila Rose threw at them!"

Claire raises her championship.

Chloe raises hers beside her.

Gidget:

"Claire and Chloe Schoner have done it! They have defeated Tequila Rose in a Last Team Standing Match and become the NEW AWS WOMEN'S WORLD TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS!"

The camera closes in on the twins celebrating with their newly won championships.

NEW CHAMPIONS

THE SCHONER TWINS

CLAIRE & CHLOE SCHONER

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AWS CLASH AT THE BEACH 2026 continues.

Orphius Marius vs. Ethan Murphy

AWS Clash at the Beach 2026 -- Fun House of Horrors Match

FUN HOUSE OF HORRORS MATCH

No. 1 Contender's Match for the AWS Pinnacle Heavyweight Championship

Orphius Marius vs. Ethan Murphy

The lights surrounding Maitai Bay suddenly die.

The enormous AWS video screens flicker to life.

A distorted carnival melody echoes throughout the venue.

DUN-DUN... DUN-DUN... DUN-DUN...

Images of a decrepit carnival flash across the screens--rusted rides, broken clown statues, flickering lights and a fun house covered in peeling paint.

Then the words appear:

FUN HOUSE OF HORRORS

The crowd erupts.

A spotlight finds the entrance.

Orphius Marius emerges first, slowly making his way toward the ring, never taking his eyes off Ethan Murphy.

Murphy enters moments later.

Neither man looks away.

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The stakes couldn't be higher.

The winner earns a shot at the **AWS Pinnacle Heavyweight Championship**.

The bell rings.

DING! DING! DING!

THE FIGHT BEGINS

Murphy charges immediately.

Orphius meets him in the center of the ring.

BOOM!

The two men exchange heavy forearms.

Murphy lands one.

Orphius fires back.

Murphy.

Orphius.

Murphy.

Orphius.

Neither man gives an inch.

Orphius suddenly grabs Murphy and launches him through the ropes.

Murphy crashes onto the floor.

Orphius follows.

The fight immediately spills into the bizarre carnival attraction surrounding the ring.

Orphius grabs a wooden carnival sign and swings it.

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Murphy ducks.

CRACK!

The sign explodes against a support post.

Murphy responds with a running knee that sends Orphius crashing into a wooden fun-house entrance.

Murphy grabs Orphius by the head.

BANG!

He drives him into the wall.

Again.

BANG!

Again.

BANG!

The wall begins cracking.

Orphius suddenly grabs Murphy.

THUD!

Murphy is thrown through the doorway.

The crowd erupts.

Gidget Stephenson:

"They're not even staying in the ring! This match is taking place throughout this entire nightmare!"

INTO THE FUN HOUSE

Orphius drags Murphy deeper inside.

The lighting becomes increasingly strange.

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Red.

Blue.

Purple.

Then complete darkness.

Murphy's voice echoes through the structure.

"COME ON!"

Orphius suddenly appears behind him.

Murphy turns--

CLOTHESLINE!

Orphius sends Murphy crashing through a carnival booth.

Wood splinters everywhere.

Orphius pulls Murphy up.

Murphy responds with a thumb to the eye.

He grabs Orphius.

SUPLEX!

Orphius lands hard across the wooden floor.

Murphy doesn't cover him.

Instead, he grabs Orphius and drags him toward a wall covered with distorted mirrors.

Orphius suddenly fights free.

He grabs Murphy by the throat.

CHOKESLAM!

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Murphy crashes onto the floor.

Orphius looks around.

A large mirror hangs above him.

He grabs it.

Murphy rises.

Orphius swings.

Murphy ducks.

CRASH!

The mirror explodes against the wall.

Thousands of tiny pieces rain down.

THE MIRROR MAZE

The two men enter another section of the attraction.

A maze of mirrors.

Everywhere they look, there are distorted reflections of themselves.

Orphius grabs Murphy.

Murphy shoves him away.

Orphius disappears behind a mirror.

Murphy looks around.

Another reflection.

Another.

Another.

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Suddenly--

BOOM!

Orphius bursts through a mirrored panel and tackles Murphy.

The two men crash through the maze.

Murphy gains the advantage.

He throws Orphius into another mirror.

CRASH!

Orphius falls.

Murphy grabs him.

SUPLEX!

Orphius lands across the shattered glass.

Murphy hooks the leg.

ONE!

TWO!

ORPHIUS KICKS OUT!

Murphy immediately pulls him up.

Gidget:

"Orphius Marius refuses to stay down!"

Murphy attempts another maneuver.

Orphius counters.

GERMAN SUPLEX!

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Murphy lands hard.

Orphius follows.

SECOND GERMAN!

Murphy rolls away.

Orphius charges.

Murphy catches him.

BELLY-TO-BELLY!

Orphius crashes through another section of the fun house.

BACK TO THE RING

Eventually, both men make their way back toward the main arena.

The crowd erupts as they emerge from the Fun House.

Murphy grabs a steel chair.

Orphius grabs a trash can.

CLANG!

Murphy's chair crashes against the trash can.

CLANG!

Again.

CLANG!

Orphius catches Murphy with the trash can.

Murphy drops the chair.

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Orphius charges.

Murphy moves.

Orphius crashes into the ring steps.

Murphy immediately grabs him.

DDT ON THE FLOOR!

Murphy rolls Orphius into the ring.

He climbs onto the apron.

Orphius slowly gets to his feet.

Murphy springboards.

CROSSBODY!

ONE!

TWO!

ORPHIUS KICKS OUT!

Murphy pounds the canvas in frustration.

ORPHIUS TAKES CONTROL

Orphius suddenly explodes.

He catches Murphy with a massive clothesline.

Murphy gets up.

Another.

Murphy gets up again.

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A third.

Murphy falls into the corner.

Orphius charges.

BIG BOOT!

Murphy collapses.

Orphius climbs the turnbuckles.

DIVING ELBOW!

ONE!

TWO!

MURPHY KICKS OUT!

Orphius can't believe it.

He grabs Murphy.

He attempts to finish him.

Murphy counters.

KNEE STRIKE!

Orphius staggers.

Murphy grabs him.

MURPHY'S LAW!

No!

Orphius fights out.

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He shoves Murphy away.

Murphy crashes through the ropes.

Orphius follows.

The fight spills back into the Fun House.

THE FINAL CHAMBER

Both men stumble into the final room.

The lights flicker.

The walls are covered with cracked mirrors.

And scattered across the floor--

broken glass.

Murphy and Orphius are exhausted.

Both men are bleeding.

Both know this is the end.

Orphius throws the first punch.

Murphy answers.

They trade blows in the center of the room.

Orphius lands a brutal right hand.

Murphy nearly falls.

Murphy fires back.

Orphius stumbles.

Murphy charges.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

Orphius catches him.

SPINEBUSTER!

Murphy crashes onto the floor.

Orphius crawls toward him.

He hooks the leg.

ONE!

TWO!

MURPHY KICKS OUT!

Orphius screams in frustration.

He grabs Murphy and attempts to drag him back toward the ring.

Murphy fights him every step of the way.

Orphius raises his hand.

He prepares to finish Murphy.

Murphy suddenly catches Orphius.

He twists.

Orphius tries to escape.

Murphy maintains his grip.

The crowd realizes what's coming.

Gidget Stephenson:

"NO! MURPHY HAS HIM!"

Murphy spins Orphius around.

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MURPHY'S LAW!

CRAAAAASH!

Murphy drives the **reverse STO twisted into a DDT** directly into the pile of broken mirrors.

The impact sends glass scattering across the floor.

Orphius goes motionless.

Murphy rolls away, clutching his ribs.

For several seconds, neither man moves.

Then Murphy slowly crawls toward Orphius.

He hooks the leg.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING! DING! DING!

ETHAN MURPHY WINS

The crowd erupts.

ETHAN MURPHY HAS WON THE FUN HOUSE OF HORRORS MATCH!

Murphy slowly pushes himself upright.

He starts to celebrate--

But the referee immediately kneels beside Orphius.

The referee speaks to him, checking for a response.

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Referee:

"Orphius! Can you hear me? Stay still."

Orphius gives a faint response.

The referee immediately signals for medical personnel.

Gidget Stephenson:

"Orphius isn't moving. The referee is checking on him, and medical personnel are being called in."

Two members of the AWS medical team hurry into the room.

They carefully clear loose pieces of glass away from the immediate area while avoiding unnecessary movement of Orphius.

One medic stabilizes his head while another assesses his breathing, responsiveness and the wound to his scalp.

Todd Winchester:

"They're taking every precaution here. After a head impact like that, you don't simply pull somebody to their feet. You keep them still and assess them."

Murphy stands several feet away, breathing heavily.

The referee approaches him and raises his arm.

ETHAN MURPHY -- WINNER

But Murphy's celebration is subdued.

He looks back toward Orphius.

The medical team continues evaluating him.

One medic shines a small light toward Orphius's eyes while another continues monitoring his condition.

Orphius is conscious but visibly disoriented.

The crowd becomes noticeably quieter.

Gidget:

"Ethan Murphy has earned his opportunity at the AWS Pinnacle Heavyweight Championship, but right now

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the priority is Orphius Marius and making sure he receives the medical attention he needs."

The medical team carefully places a **cervical collar** around Orphius's neck and prepares him for further evaluation.

The camera stays at a respectful distance.

Murphy turns toward the giant screen.

The **AWS Pinnacle Heavyweight Championship** appears.

Murphy points toward it.

Then he looks back toward Orphius.

The medical team continues working.

ETHAN MURPHY

#1 CONTENDER FOR THE AWS PINNACLE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP

Todd Winchester:

"Murphy survived the Fun House. He survived Orphius. And now he's earned his championship opportunity."

Gidget Stephenson:

"But this match came at a price. Orphius is conscious, but he's being treated for a significant head impact, and he's going to need further medical evaluation before we know the extent of his injuries."

The medical team carefully prepares Orphius for transport out of the Fun House.

Murphy remains in the background, watching.

The distorted carnival music begins playing again.

The lights flicker.

The camera slowly pulls away.

BLACKOUT.

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ETHAN MURPHY HAS EARNED HIS SHOT.

ORPHIUS MARIUS LEAVES FOR MEDICAL EVALUATION.

AWS CLASH AT THE BEACH 2026 CONTINUES...

Astra Mortis © vs. Necra Octavian Kane

The lights die.

Not dim.

Die.

For several seconds, Satan's Temple disappears into complete darkness.

BEEP.

A heartbeat.

BEEP.

Another.

BEEP.

The entranceway begins to glow beneath a thin wash of crimson.

Not Astra Mortis's familiar violet.

Red.

The first figure to emerge isn't the AWS Women's Pinnacle Champion.

It's Rosalie.

She steps through the darkness without hesitation.

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No announcement.

No theatrical gesture.

She simply walks.

Behind her--

BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP.

Flatline.

The opening notes of The Other Side begin.

And Astra Mortis appears.

But not quite the Astra the Asylum knows.

Black remains.

It always will.

But tonight crimson has invaded it.

Deep red wraps cross her forearms. Crimson fabric cuts through the black of her gear, with long strips trailing from her waist and head in an unmistakable warrior silhouette--an homage to another woman who discovered that death was not necessarily an ending.

The AWS Women's Pinnacle Championship rests around Astra's waist.

No mourning veil tonight.

No bone rosary.

No whispered inventory of Warmbloods and Dead.

And when the heartbeat flatlines--

Astra doesn't restart it.

She keeps walking.

Rosalie leads.

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Astra follows.

Not because she needs to be shown where Satan's Temple is.

She can see it.

Everyone can.

Twenty feet of steel waiting beneath the New Zealand night.

Rosalie reaches the structure first.

She stops.

Astra stops behind her.

For the first time, Rosalie turns.

The two women look at one another.

No pep talk.

No promise that Astra will be all right.

No attempt to tell the Revenant Warden what waits for her on the other side of that door.

Rosalie simply reaches toward Astra.

For one brief moment, Astra looks at the offered hand.

The woman who spent so much of her life believing that she was supposed to be everybody else's shield.

That accepting a hand meant she had failed to stand on her own.

Astra takes it.

Once.

A squeeze.

Then Rosalie lets go.

Astra looks toward Satan's Temple.

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Toward Necra Octavian Kane.

Toward the woman she had spent so long trying to understand that she'd almost forgotten Necra had never asked to be understood.

Rosalie steps aside.

She does not push Astra forward.

She does not follow.

This part belongs to Astra.

Astra walks.

The door of Satan's Temple opens.

She crosses the threshold.

Then stops.

Her fingers touch the crimson fabric hanging from her waist.

Her chest rises.

Falls.

Rises again.

Alive.

Astra looks directly toward Necra.

And smiles.

Gidget Stephenson: "For weeks, Astra Mortis has asked herself what Necra Octavian Kane represents. Tonight, I don't think she's asking anymore."

Todd Winchester: "She doesn't have time to. The Goddess of the Dead isn't a question tonight, Gidget. She's the challenger."

Astra removes the Women's Pinnacle Championship from her waist.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

She looks at it.

Then at Necra.

And finally--

back toward Rosalie.

Rosalie hasn't moved.

She's still there.

Astra gives the smallest nod.

Rosalie returns it.

Then Astra turns away from her.

Toward Necra.

Toward the bell.

Toward something wonderfully, terrifyingly simple.

A fight.

Rosalie has barely cleared the entranceway when the lights begin to disappear again.

One.

By one.

By one.

Until Satan's Temple is illuminated by little more than the lights surrounding the ring.

There is no heartbeat.

No flatline.

No warning.

Only silence.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

Then--

A woman appears at the top of the entranceway.

Necra Octavian Kane.

Alone.

No procession carries her.

No hand reaches back for hers.

No one needs to show the Goddess of the Dead where Satan's Temple is.

Necra stands perfectly still.

Her attire tonight is unmistakably hers: funereal, regal, severe. Black dominates, accented only by details that catch the light as she moves. Nothing about her presentation attempts to imitate the Temple waiting ahead.

It doesn't need to.

The Temple looks as though it has been waiting for her.

Necra slowly raises her eyes.

Twenty feet of steel.

Locked doors.

Weapons.

No escape.

And somewhere inside it--

Astra Mortis.

Necra smiles.

Gidget Stephenson: "Look at her."

Todd Winchester: "Astra Mortis changed everything about how she approached tonight. Necra

Clash at the Beach: 2026

Octavian Kane looks like she changed absolutely nothing."

Necra begins walking.

No hurry.

That may be the most unsettling part.

This is a woman who has spent more than two decades walking into wrestling rings under names like Queen of Death, Lady in Black, Reaper of Souls.

Tonight someone has locked her inside something called Satan's Temple.

Necra appears almost amused by the hospitality.

She reaches the structure.

Stops.

Places one hand against the steel.

Her fingers curl slowly around it.

Then she looks through.

At Astra.

The champion is waiting.

Crimson threaded through black.

Something different behind her eyes.

Necra studies her.

Not Santa Muerte's messenger.

Not Astra's nightmare.

Not the answer to a question Sable Merritt asked somebody else.

Just Necra Octavian Kane.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

And that is dangerous enough.

The door opens.

Necra steps through.

It closes behind her.

CLANG.

The lock is secured.

Necra never looks back.

She walks toward the ring.

Astra watches every step.

Necra climbs onto the apron.

Slowly wipes her boots.

Steps through the ropes.

And finally stands across from the Women's Pinnacle Champion.

For several seconds, neither woman moves.

Then Necra's eyes travel over Astra's unfamiliar attire.

The crimson.

The altered silhouette.

The champion standing differently than she remembers.

Necra's smile grows.

Not because she understands.

Because she wants to find out.

Gidget Stephenson: "There has been so much discussion about what Necra means to Astra Mortis."

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Necra steps closer.

Gidget Stephenson: "But tonight, perhaps that's the wrong question."

Astra steps closer too.

Todd Winchester: "Yeah. Tonight Necra doesn't have to represent a damn thing."

Necra and Astra stop inches apart.

Todd Winchester: "She just has to beat her."

The referee steps between them.

Neither woman gives ground.

The AWS Women's Pinnacle Championship is raised between them.

Necra looks up at it.

Not at the Temple.

Not at the steel.

Not at the weapons.

The championship.

Because for all the mythology surrounding Necra Octavian Kane, tonight her motivation is remarkably human.

She wants what Astra has.

The referee lowers the championship.

Necra looks back at Astra.

The Goddess of the Dead smiles.

Astra smiles back.

DING! DING! DING!

Clash at the Beach: 2026

For all the violence promised by Satan's Temple--

Neither woman moves.

Astra Mortis stands on one side of the ring.

Necra Octavian Kane stands on the other.

Rosalie watches through the steel from outside the structure.

Necra tilts her head.

Astra's crimson wraps hang loosely from her forearms.

One long strip of red fabric shifts behind her.

Necra smiles.

Then Astra charges.

Gidget Stephenson: "HERE WE GO!"

Astra swings a discus forearm.

Necra ducks.

Waistlock.

HIGH-ANGLE GERMAN SUPLEX!

Astra crashes onto her shoulders.

Necra bridges.

ONE!

TWO!

ASTRA KICKS OUT!

Necra releases her.

No surprise.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

She rises.

Astra does too.

And charges again.

Todd Winchester: "Astra Mortis doing exactly what Astra Mortis always does--straight through the front door!"

Necra sidesteps.

Another waistlock--

But Astra stops.

Necra reaches.

Nothing.

Astra has planted both feet.

Necra hesitates.

Astra looks over her shoulder.

Smiles.

BACK ELBOW!

Necra staggers.

Astra turns.

RUNNING KNEE LIFT!

Necra falls through the ropes and crashes against the steel wall of Satan's Temple.

Astra doesn't follow.

She waits.

Gidget: "That's unusual."

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Todd: "Very."

Necra pulls herself upright.

Her eyes narrow.

She expected Astra.

Astra isn't there.

The champion stands in the middle of the ring, crimson trailing from her arms, beckoning Necra toward her.

Necra laughs.

Then returns to the ring.

BREAK THE FAMILIARITY

Necra comes forward more carefully now.

They lock up.

Astra immediately tries to overpower her.

Necra doesn't fight strength with strength.

She twists.

Wrist control.

Arm wringer.

Astra reaches for her.

Necra slips underneath.

TRAP X ARM HOLD!

Astra drops to one knee.

Necra wrenches backward.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

Astra's face changes immediately.

The smile disappears.

Gidget: "And THIS is where Necra is so dangerous. You can prepare for the mythology all you want. Once she has a limb, you're dealing with one of the most experienced technical wrestlers in AWS!"

Astra tries to muscle her way free.

Necra adjusts.

More pressure.

Astra snarls.

Outside Satan's Temple, Rosalie takes one involuntary step toward the steel.

Then stops herself.

Astra looks through the cage.

For the briefest instant, she sees Rosalie.

Rosalie doesn't shout instructions.

Doesn't tell her what to do.

She just watches.

Astra looks back at Necra.

Then stops pulling.

Necra feels the resistance disappear.

Her expression changes.

Astra rolls with the pressure.

Turns underneath.

Yanks Necra forward--

Clash at the Beach: 2026

HEADBUTT!

Necra releases her.

Astra staggers backward clutching her arm.

She doesn't charge.

Necra notices.

Todd: "Every instinct Astra has is telling her to go through Necra right now."

Gidget: "And for once she's not listening to every instinct she has."

Necra rubs her forehead.

Then smiles again.

Good.

If Astra wants to think tonight--

Necra will make her think.

THE GODDESS GOES TO WORK

Necra attacks the damaged arm.

Kick.

Arm drag.

Shoulder wrench.

Astra tries a lariat.

Necra catches the arm and drives a knee into the shoulder.

Astra recoils.

RUSSIAN LEG SWEEP FACEBUSTER!

Clash at the Beach: 2026

Necra floats over.

ONE!

TWO!

Astra powers out.

Necra stays attached.

She grabs Astra's ankle.

Astra kicks.

Necra avoids it.

Drops.

THE SERPENT!

Necra grapevines Astra's leg.

The full-body ankle lock is cinched in.

Astra's entire body jolts.

She screams.

Rosalie grips the steel outside.

Gidget: "THE SERPENT! Astra's trapped!"

Astra claws forward.

Necra twists.

Astra's fingers scrape against the canvas.

She reaches the ropes.

Todd: "Doesn't matter! Satan's Temple! No rope break!"

Astra grabs the bottom rope anyway.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

Not because it saves her.

Because she needs something to hold.

Necra pulls.

Astra's body stretches.

One of the crimson strips around Astra's forearm comes loose.

It falls across her face.

Red over her eyes.

Red against the corpse-smudged black.

Something changes.

Astra stops screaming.

Rosalie sees it.

Rosalie: "Astra..."

Astra slowly turns her head.

Through the red fabric, one eye finds Necra.

Wide.

Wild.

Alive.

Necra twists harder.

Astra laughs.

Todd: "...Oh, that's not good."

Astra rolls violently onto her back.

Necra maintains the ankle.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

Astra kicks with her free leg.

BOOT TO THE FACE!

Once.

Twice.

Three times.

Necra finally releases.

Astra scrambles backward into the corner.

Hair across her face.

Red fabric hanging over one eye.

Chest heaving.

She looks less like the composed champion who entered Satan's Temple now.

More like something that crawled through the wrong grave and decided it wasn't finished.

Necra wipes her mouth.

There's a trace of blood on her lip.

She looks at it.

Looks at Astra.

Smiles.

Astra smiles back.

RED

They collide.

No finesse now.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

FOREARM -- ASTRA!

FACE SLAP -- NECRA!

FOREARM -- ASTRA!

SPACE ROLLING ELBOW -- NECRA!

Astra reels.

Necra rushes.

LAST BREATH!

Astra's running big boot nearly takes Necra's head off.

Necra crashes backward through the ropes.

Her body strikes the steel.

CLANG!

Astra follows this time.

But not recklessly.

She grabs Necra.

Looks at the steel.

Necra braces for the throw.

Astra sees her brace.

Changes direction.

BLACK VEIL SUPLEX ONTO THE FLOOR!

Necra lands hard.

Gidget: "Astra changed it again!"

Astra kneels beside her.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

Necra suddenly rakes her fingers across Astra's face.

Astra jerks backward.

Necra grabs the steel and pulls herself up.

Then catches Astra with a brutal knee.

Necra grabs her.

CROOK AND FLAIL!

Cutthroat neckbreaker on the floor.

Astra's head and shoulders crash down.

Necra lies beside her.

Both women breathe.

Neither moves.

Rosalie stares through the steel.

Rosalie: "Come on..."

Necra rises first.

She pulls Astra up by the head.

Astra's eyebrow has split.

Not badly.

But enough.

A thin red line runs down the side of her face.

Across the black around her eye.

Onto the crimson fabric.

Necra notices.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

She touches Astra's blood with two fingers.

Astra stares at them.

Necra looks at the blood.

Then back at Astra.

Astra suddenly drives her forehead into Necra's.

CRACK!

Necra staggers.

Astra grabs her.

CLANG!

Face-first into the steel.

Necra drops to one knee.

Now her forehead is opened too.

Not pouring.

Just red.

Enough to streak when Necra wipes her brow.

Necra examines her own blood.

And laughs.

Astra crouches several feet away.

Blood on her face.

Red hanging from her arms.

Red at her waist.

Red now on Necra.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

The colour Astra wore into Satan's Temple no longer looks decorative.

YOU CANNOT OUTLAST DEATH

Necra suddenly launches herself at Astra.

Both women crash back through the ropes.

Necra gets on top.

Forearm.

Forearm.

Forearm.

Astra covers.

Necra changes position.

SHINING TRIANGLE!

Astra is caught.

Her legs kick against the canvas.

Gidget: "ANOTHER SUBMISSION!"

Todd: "This is what Necra wants! Astra can hit harder, Astra can lift more--but none of that matters if Necra keeps taking pieces away!"

Astra tries to lift Necra.

Her damaged arm gives.

She falls.

Necra squeezes.

Rosalie presses both palms against the steel.

Astra's movements slow.

Gidget: "Referee's watching her!"

The referee reaches for Astra's hand.

Astra jerks it away.

Necra tightens.

Astra's face disappears beneath her hair and crimson.

The referee asks.

Referee: "Astra! Do you give?"

Astra doesn't answer.

Rosalie's eyes widen.

Referee: "ASTRA!"

One hand rises.

For a terrifying second it hangs above the canvas.

Rosalie whispers through the steel.

Rosalie: "Sable."

Astra's hand stops.

Her fingers curl.

The hand that could slap the mat instead claws into it.

Once.

Twice.

Her fingernails drag across the canvas.

Astra's eyes open.

There is nothing graceful left in them.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

No gothic bride.

No Revenant Warden.

No mythology.

Just a woman who does not want to die.

Astra gets one knee underneath herself.

Necra hangs on.

Astra rises.

Necra's eyes widen.

Astra gets both feet underneath her.

POWERBOMB!

Necra crashes into the canvas.

The hold breaks.

Astra collapses beside her.

Rosalie closes her eyes.

Exhales.

Then opens them again.

Todd: "She didn't survive that because she's already dead."

Gidget: "No."

Astra rolls onto her stomach.

Breathing.

Gidget: "She survived it because she's very much alive."

REVENANT'S MERCY

Both women crawl.

Necra reaches the ropes.

Astra reaches the opposite side.

They pull themselves upright.

Necra turns.

Astra charges.

Necra braces for the boot.

Astra stops short.

Necra reacts half a second too early.

Astra hooks her.

REVENANT'S MERCY!

The pumphandle powerbomb drives Necra into the canvas.

Astra collapses into the cover.

ONE!

TWO!

THR--NO!

NECRA KICKS OUT!

The crowd explodes.

Astra rolls onto her back.

She doesn't look shocked.

That's different too.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

She expected Necra to survive.

Todd: "No disbelief from Astra."

Gidget: "Because she didn't come here expecting Necra to be easy."

Astra gets up.

Slowly.

Necra follows.

Astra grabs her.

Necra suddenly twists the damaged arm.

Astra cries out.

THE MUMMIFICATION!

Cross-arm backcracker!

Astra's spine bends violently across Necra's knees.

She falls.

Necra sees the opening.

Immediately.

No wasted movement.

She turns Astra.

Full nelson.

Astra realizes.

Her eyes widen.

PEGASUS DEVICE!

Necra drops into the Full Nelson Camel Clutch.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

Gidget: "PEGASUS DEVICE!"

Necra sits back.

Astra screams.

Her injured arm is trapped.

Her back has just taken the Mummification.

Necra wrenches harder.

The referee drops beside Astra.

Todd: "This may be it!"

Outside, Rosalie takes another step.

Her hand reaches toward the door.

Stops.

She could scream.

She could beg.

She could demand somebody open it.

She doesn't.

Because this is Astra's.

Inside, Astra's face twists.

Necra pulls.

Blood from Astra's eyebrow runs farther down her cheek.

The crimson cloth has slipped almost completely loose now.

One strip hangs around Astra's neck and shoulder.

Another lies across the canvas beneath her.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

Necra leans back.

Astra's body bows.

Referee: "Do you submit?!"

Astra shakes her head.

Necra pulls harder.

Referee: "ASTRA!"

Astra's eyes squeeze shut.

And for one instant--

Everything stops.

No Goddess.

No Temple.

No In-Between.

No Santa Muerte.

No question about where Sable Merritt belongs.

Only pain.

Only breath.

Only the terrifyingly simple knowledge that she wants another one.

Astra inhales.

Ragged.

Shallow.

But there.

She inhales again.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

Necra pulls.

Astra bares her teeth.

Her eyes open.

Feral.

Blood and red fabric frame her face.

The Elektra-like warrior who entered the Temple has been stripped down to something rawer.

Not a woman prepared to die beautifully.

A woman prepared to become fucking ugly if that's what living requires.

Astra plants one knee.

Necra shakes her head.

Pulls.

Astra plants the other.

Gidget: "HOW?!"

Astra pushes.

Necra's grip remains.

Astra pushes again.

Her damaged arm trembles.

Her entire body shakes.

Rosalie is openly shouting now.

Rosalie: "COME ON!"

Astra gets higher.

Necra adjusts.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

Astra suddenly throws herself sideways.

Both women crash.

Necra refuses to release.

Astra rolls.

Necra rolls with her.

Astra keeps rolling.

Necra loses the leverage.

Astra gets a foot underneath herself--

and hurls her body backward.

NECRA CRASHES HEAD-FIRST INTO THE TURNBUCKLE!

The Pegasus Device breaks.

Astra falls flat.

Necra crumples beside the corner.

Neither woman moves.

NINETY SECONDS

The crowd rises.

Rosalie has both hands clasped over her mouth.

Necra moves first.

Barely.

She uses the ropes.

Astra pushes onto her hands and knees.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

Necra looks across the ring.

Astra looks back.

And Necra understands.

The champion is hurt.

Badly.

Damaged arm.

Damaged back.

Ankle compromised.

Blood on her face.

Necra knows this woman.

She has taken her apart piece by piece.

Necra walks toward her.

Astra rises.

Necra strikes.

Astra answers.

SLAP!

FOREARM!

SLAP!

FOREARM!

Necra catches the arm.

Astra grimaces.

Necra twists.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

Astra kicks her away.

Necra rebounds.

SOMERSAULT KICK!

Astra drops.

ONE!

TWO!

ASTRA KICKS OUT!

Necra immediately grabs her.

No frustration.

No disbelief.

Just work.

She hooks Astra.

MY FAIR LADY--

Astra twists free!

Necra turns.

DISCUS FOREARM!

Necra staggers.

Astra reaches.

Pumphandle.

Necra's eyes sharpen.

She knows this.

REVENANT'S MERCY.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

She's already survived it.

Necra shifts her weight.

Her hand moves toward Astra's damaged arm.

Exactly where Astra knew it would.

Astra looks at her.

Smiles.

Then releases the pumphandle.

Todd: "Wait--"

Astra changes position.

Necra realizes too late.

THE NINETY SECONDS!

Spinning cradle DDT.

BOOM!

Necra's head spikes into the canvas.

Astra rolls through.

Hooks both legs.

The crowd counts with the referee.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING! DING! DING!

For several seconds--

Clash at the Beach: 2026

Astra doesn't move.

Neither does Necra.

Rosalie's hands drop from the steel.

Her face breaks into exhausted relief.

Gidget Stephenson: "SHE DID IT!"

Todd Winchester: "Astra Mortis broke the pattern!"

The referee kneels beside both women.

Necra breathes.

Astra breathes.

Blood marks both of their faces.

Crimson fabric lies scattered across the canvas.

And Astra Mortis is still alive.

AND STILL.

Rosalie enters Satan's Temple as Astra Mortis is handed the AWS Women's Pinnacle Championship.

Across the ring, Necra Octavian Kane slowly pulls herself upright.

The crowd rises.

"THANK YOU, NECRA!"

"THANK YOU, NECRA!"

Rosalie begins clapping along.

Astra does too.

Necra looks around as the chant grows louder.

"THANK YOU, NECRA!"

"THANK YOU, NECRA!"

Astra asks for a microphone.

She gets to her feet with Rosalie's help, blood still streaking her face.

Astra looks at Necra.

ASTRA: "They're right."

Another roar.

Astra raises the championship slightly.

ASTRA: "Go. Rest. Find whatever you need to find."

She pauses.

ASTRA: "And when you're ready to come back..."

Astra smiles.

ASTRA: "I'll be here."

Necra looks at her.

Astra glances down at her battered body.

ASTRA: "Hopefully with fewer things hurting."

Rosalie laughs.

Astra looks at her.

ASTRA: "She folded me."

The crowd laughs before returning to the chant.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

"THANK YOU, NECRA!"

"THANK YOU, NECRA!"

Astra lowers the microphone.

She and Necra exchange one final nod.

Then Astra raises the AWS Women's Pinnacle Championship as Rosalie stands beside her.

The chant continues.

"THANK YOU, NECRA!"

Jeremiah Vastrix © vs. Drake Nygma ©

The atmosphere at Maitai Bay has completely changed.

The beach that had been filled with music and celebration is now dominated by a monstrous structure surrounding the AWS ring.

A **20-foot-tall steel cage** rises above the beach.

But this isn't an ordinary cage.

Weapons have been attached throughout the structure--chains, steel pipes, chairs, kendo sticks and other pieces of hardware waiting to be used.

And there is **no roof**.

There is nowhere to escape.

There is nowhere to hide.

Only one way to win.

Pinfall or submission.

Above the ring hang two championship banners:

Clash at the Beach: 2026

AWS PINNACLE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP

and

AWS TRANSCONTINENTAL CHAMPIONSHIP

The announcer's voice echoes across Maitai Bay.

Ring Announcer:

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is your AWS Clash at the Beach 2026 MAIN EVENT!"

The crowd explodes.

Ring Announcer:

"This contest is a WINNER TAKES ALL match! This is NOT a championship unification match! Both championships will remain separate titles! The winner will simply leave tonight as the holder of BOTH championships!"

The crowd erupts again.

"GOD'S GIFT" JEREMIAH VASTRIX

The lights dim.

A spotlight shines down the entrance.

Jeremiah Vastrix appears.

The AWS Pinnacle Heavyweight Championship rests across his shoulder.

He slowly walks toward the cage.

Vastrix stops.

He looks upward.

Twenty feet of steel.

He looks back toward the entrance.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

A smile crosses his face.

Gidget Stephenson:

"Jeremiah Vastrix has walked through some of the most dangerous situations in AWS history, but tonight may be his greatest challenge yet."

Vastrix enters the cage.

He raises the Pinnacle Championship.

DRAKE NYGMA

The lights suddenly turn dark.

A sinister sound rolls through the venue.

Drake Nygma emerges with the **AWS Transcontinental Championship** around his waist.

He stares directly at Vastrix.

Nygma walks toward the cage.

He stops at the entrance.

Looks at his championship.

Then looks at Vastrix.

He removes the Transcontinental Championship and raises it into the air.

The cage door opens.

Nygma enters.

The door slams shut.

CLANG!

The sound echoes across Maitai Bay.

Both champions stand face-to-face.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

The referee raises both titles.

Then hands them to officials outside the cage.

The bell rings.

DING! DING! DING!

CHAMPION VS. CHAMPION

Neither man moves.

The crowd begins chanting:

"VASTRIX! VASTRIX! VASTRIX!"

Nygma responds by cracking his knuckles.

They finally collide.

Nygma immediately attacks with heavy forearms.

Vastrix answers.

Nygma.

Vastrix.

Nygma.

Vastrix.

Vastrix gains the advantage and drives Nygma into the cage.

CLANG!

Nygma rebounds.

Vastrix catches him.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

BELLY-TO-BELLY SUPLEX!

Vastrix attempts an early cover.

ONE!

TWO!

Nygma kicks out.

Vastrix doesn't waste time.

He drags Nygma toward the cage wall and begins driving his shoulder into him.

THE CAGE BECOMES A WEAPON

Nygma eventually reverses.

He grabs Vastrix.

IRISH WHIP!

Vastrix crashes into the steel.

CLANG!

Nygma charges.

Vastrix moves.

Nygma hits the cage.

Vastrix grabs a steel chair attached to the structure.

He pulls it free.

Nygma turns around.

CRACK!

Clash at the Beach: 2026

Vastrix drives the chair into Nygma's midsection.

Nygma drops to one knee.

Vastrix swings again.

Nygma catches the chair.

They struggle over it.

Nygma suddenly pulls it toward himself.

Vastrix stumbles forward.

SUPERKICK!

Vastrix collapses.

Nygma makes the cover.

ONE!

TWO!

VASTRIX KICKS OUT!

NYGMA'S ASSAULT

Drake Nygma begins taking control.

He wraps a chain around his fist.

Vastrix rises.

Nygma charges.

BOOM!

The chain-wrapped fist connects.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

Vastrix falls against the ropes.

Nygma pulls him up.

DDT!

Nygma covers.

ONE!

TWO!

VASTRIX KICKS OUT!

Nygma looks toward the crowd.

He grabs a kendo stick.

Vastrix slowly gets up.

CRACK!

The kendo stick strikes Vastrix across the back.

CRACK!

Again.

Vastrix drops to his knees.

Nygma raises the weapon.

Vastrix catches it.

He pulls Nygma forward.

HEADBUTT!

Nygma staggers.

Vastrix grabs him.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

SPINEBUSTER!

ONE!

TWO!

NYGMA KICKS OUT!

BOTH CHAMPIONS REFUSE TO FALL

The match becomes increasingly brutal.

Vastrix drives Nygma into the steel repeatedly.

Nygma responds by using the cage itself against the Pinnacle Champion.

A chair becomes a weapon.

A kendo stick becomes a weapon.

The steel walls become weapons.

Neither man can gain enough momentum to put the other away.

Vastrix attempts a running attack.

Nygma counters.

REVERSE DDT!

ONE!

TWO!

VASTRIX KICKS OUT!

Nygma can't believe it.

He pounds the mat.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

Todd Winchester:

"Drake Nygma is throwing everything he has at the Pinnacle Champion, and Jeremiah Vastrix simply refuses to stay down!"

Nygma climbs the ropes.

He looks down.

DIVING ELBOW!

Vastrix rolls away.

Nygma crashes onto the canvas.

Vastrix immediately grabs him.

CLOTHESLINE!

Nygma gets up.

Another.

Nygma staggers.

Vastrix charges.

RUNNING BOOT!

Nygma collapses.

THE FINAL BATTLE

Both men are exhausted.

The crowd is standing.

Vastrix grabs Nygma.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

He attempts to lift him.

Nygma slips free.

SUPERKICK!

Vastrix falls into the corner.

Nygma charges.

Vastrix catches him.

Nygma fights free.

He grabs Vastrix.

NYGMA DRIVER!

Vastrix lands hard.

Nygma hooks the leg.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE--

VASTRIX KICKS OUT!

The crowd explodes.

Nygma sits upright in disbelief.

Todd Winchester:

"HOW?!"

Nygma pounds the mat.

He grabs Vastrix.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

He attempts another finishing maneuver.

Vastrix blocks it.

Nygma throws a punch.

Vastrix ducks.

Nygma turns around.

Vastrix grabs him.

He pulls Nygma backward.

The crowd realizes what is coming.

Gidget Stephenson:

"VASTRIX HAS HIM!"

Vastrix begins to swing Nygma around.

And then--

DOWN LOW!

BOOM!

The **swinging neckbreaker with the shimmy** drives Drake Nygma violently into the canvas.

Nygma is completely laid out.

Vastrix rolls him over.

Hooks both legs.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING! DING! DING!

"GOD'S GIFT" WINS!

The cage erupts with noise.

JEREMIAH VASTRIX HAS DONE IT!

The referee raises Vastrix's arm.

The AWS officials bring the two championships into the cage.

First--

THE AWS TRANSCONTINENTAL CHAMPIONSHIP

is handed to Vastrix.

Then--

THE AWS PINNACLE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP

is placed into his hands.

Vastrix looks at both championships.

He raises them simultaneously.

The crowd erupts.

Gidget Stephenson:

"JEREMIAH VASTRIX HAS SURVIVED SATAN'S TEMPLE!"

Todd Winchester:

"DOWN LOW! THE SWINGING NECKBREAKER WITH THE SHIMMY! THAT WAS ENOUGH TO PUT DRAKE NYGMA DOWN FOR THREE!"

Vastrix climbs onto the second turnbuckle.

He raises the Pinnacle Championship in one hand.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

The Transcontinental Championship in the other.

Fireworks erupt above Maitai Bay.

The crowd chants:

"VASTRIX! VASTRIX! VASTRIX!"

Drake Nygma slowly sits up inside the cage.

He looks across the ring.

Vastrix looks back.

There is no handshake.

No celebration between them.

Only the realization that the balance of power in AWS has just shifted dramatically.

The camera focuses on Vastrix standing beneath the open top of Satan's Temple, holding **both championships** above his head.

AWS PINNACLE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION

AWS TRANSCONTINENTAL CHAMPION

"GOD'S GIFT" JEREMIAH VASTRIX

Gidget Stephenson:

"Two championships! One man! And to be absolutely clear--these titles remain separate! Jeremiah Vastrix is simply walking out of Maitai Bay as the holder of both!"

Todd Winchester:

"Drake Nygma gave him everything he had! But tonight belongs to God's Gift!"

The camera pulls back.

The massive 20-foot steel structure dominates the beachfront.

Clash at the Beach: 2026

Vastrix stands at its center.

Two championships raised toward the New Zealand night sky.

Fireworks explode over Maitai Bay.

AWS CLASH AT THE BEACH 2026

HAS A NEW CHAMPION HOLDING TWO THRONES.

Show Credits

Segment: "Going Live at The Beach" - Written by Feigel.

Results Compiled by the eFed Management Suite