

Monday Night Ward: #368

September 21, 2026 | HNRV Stadium - Wellington

Cold Opening

[BLACK SCREEN]

The sound of heavy breathing.

A distant siren.

Then--

CRASH!

The screen suddenly erupts into a shaky handheld camera shot inside the backstage area of **HNRV Stadium**.

The camera swings around a corner.

Chaos.

A group of battered AWS superstars--men and women who were previously targeted by **The Cohort**--have finally had enough.

They're fighting back.

GIDGET STEPHENSON (V.O.):

"WE ARE LIVE! WE ARE LIVE FROM WELLINGTON, NEW ZEALAND, AND SOMEBODY BETTER GET SECURITY BACK HERE!"

The camera rushes through the catering area as bodies collide between tables.

TODD WINCHESTER (V.O.):

"Gidget, forget security! These people aren't looking for security! They're looking for REVENGE!"

One member of The Cohort staggers backward.

A furious attacker grabs him.

BOOM!

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He is driven backward and **THROUGH A CATERING TABLE!**

Plates, food, cups and equipment explode across the floor.

The crowd inside the stadium ERUPTS as the footage is displayed on the massive video screens.

GIDGET:

"THROUGH THE TABLE! THROUGH THE TABLE IN CATERING!"

TODD:

"That's what happens when you spend weeks hunting people down! Eventually, somebody hunts YOU!"

The camera suddenly cuts.

PARKING AREA

Night has completely swallowed Wellington.

Stadium floodlights illuminate the parking lot.

Two members of The Cohort are trying desperately to escape.

They don't make it ten feet.

One pursuer catches the first man from behind.

SMASH!

His body is hurled across the hood of a parked vehicle and **THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD!**

GIDGET:

"GOOD LORD!"

The second Cohort member turns--

Too late.

Another attacker grabs him.

CRASH!

ANOTHER WINDSHIELD SHATTERS!

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Glass sprays across the pavement as the second victim disappears into the vehicle.

TODD:

"THE COHORT JUST GOT A TASTE OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE!"

The camera operator backs away as several more people pour into the parking area.

But then--

Two remaining members of The Cohort look at each other.

They don't fight.

They RUN.

GIDGET:

"WAIT! TWO OF THEM ARE RUNNING!"

TODD:

"SMART MOVE!"

They sprint toward a waiting vehicle.

One yanks open the passenger door.

The other dives behind the wheel.

SCREEEEEECH!

The car launches forward.

But behind them--

KD FEIGEL emerges from the stadium doors.

He stops.

Looks toward the fleeing vehicle.

Then slowly points.

KD FEIGEL:

"GET THEM."

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A contingent immediately takes off after the car.

They pile into vehicles and roar after them into the darkness of Wellington.

Headlights streak across the parking lot.

Engines scream.

The camera struggles to keep up as KD's contingent disappears into the night.

GIDGET:

"KD FEIGEL IS LEADING THE PURSUIT!"

TODD:

"This isn't a wrestling match anymore, Gidget! This is a HUNT!"

The final shot shows the taillights of the fleeing car disappearing down the Wellington streets.

Then--

CUT TO BLACK.

The AWS logo slams onto the screen.

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WHERE MADNESS MEETS MAYHEM

The opening pyro detonates inside HNRV Stadium.

The Wellington crowd explodes.

The camera cuts to the announce desk.

GIDGET STEPHENSON:

"Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to AWS Monday Night Ward! I'm Ginnifer 'Gidget' Stephenson alongside Todd Winchester, and after what we have just witnessed, I don't know if there is any safe place left in Wellington tonight!"

TODD WINCHESTER:

"Safe? Gidget, The Cohort came here believing they were the hunters. They attacked people. They terrorized people. They thought nobody would fight back."

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GIDGET:

"But tonight, they discovered something very important."

TODD:

"THE PREY BITES BACK!"

[Crowd erupts.]

GIDGET:

"And somewhere out there in the darkness, KD Feigel and that contingent are chasing the last two members of The Cohort who managed to escape!"

TODD:

"And I have a feeling we're going to find out exactly where that chase ends!"

GIDGET:

"Strap yourselves in, Wellington! Monday Night Ward #368 has officially begun!"

[PYRO EXPLODES.]

[THE SHOW BEGINS.]

J'Marcus Boothe vs. KD Feigel

The Aftermath of the Opening Chaos

The broadcast returns to the HNRV Stadium ring following the chaotic backstage confrontation with The Cohort. The AWS commentary team of Ginnifer "Gidget" Stephenson and Todd Winchester is still visibly unsettled.

Gidget adjusts her headset while Todd shifts in his chair, glancing toward the backstage entrance.

GIDGET STEPHENSON:

"Ladies and gentlemen, after what we just witnessed before the opening bell, everyone here at the commentary desk is trying to get comfortable. But there is no getting comfortable tonight! The Cohort has been chased into the Wellington night, and now we have a singles match to open Monday Night Ward!"

TODD WINCHESTER:

"Comfortable? Gidget, I just watched somebody go through a catering table and two people go through car

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windshields! I'm not sure comfortable is on the menu tonight!"

GIDGET:

"And now KD Feigel has to put all of that aside, because J'Marcus Boothe is standing across the ring!"

The camera cuts to the ring.

KD FEIGEL stands in his corner, focused and composed. He rolls his shoulders and stares across the ring.

J'MARCUS BOOTHE paces in his corner, jaw clenched, ready for combat.

The referee calls both men to the center of the ring.

The bell rings.

OPENING MINUTES -- TESTING THE WATERS

Boothe starts aggressively, charging forward with a collar-and-elbow tie-up. KD immediately counters, twisting Boothe's wrist and forcing him into a standing wristlock.

Boothe reverses and drives KD into the ropes.

KD rebounds--

CLOTHESLINE!

Boothe catches KD with a powerful clothesline that sends him crashing to the canvas.

GIDGET:

"J'Marcus Boothe wasting absolutely no time! KD Feigel has been through a war already tonight, and Boothe wants to capitalize!"

Boothe pulls KD up by the back of the head and delivers a series of heavy forearm strikes. KD absorbs the punishment before firing back with rapid body shots.

THUD! THUD! THUD!

KD catches Boothe with a sharp knee to the midsection, followed by a snapmare takedown.

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BOOTHE LANDS HARD!

KD follows with a low dropkick to Boothe's back.

COVER!

ONE!

TWO!

Boothe kicks out.

TODD:

"That's the thing about KD Feigel. He's not looking to waste motion. Every strike, every hold, every movement has a purpose."

MIDDLE OF THE MATCH -- BOOTHE TAKES CONTROL

Boothe regains his footing and cuts KD off with a stiff elbow to the jaw.

He drives KD into the corner and unloads with heavy shoulder thrusts to the abdomen.

GIDGET:

"Boothe is punishing the body! He's keeping KD Feigel trapped in that corner!"

Boothe whips KD across the ring.

KD CRASHES INTO THE TURNBUCKLES!

Boothe charges--

KD moves!

Boothe slams chest-first into the corner.

KD rolls him up from behind!

ONE!

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TWO!

BOOTHE KICKS OUT!

Both men scramble to their feet.

Boothe strikes first, landing a brutal short-arm clothesline.

KD drops to one knee.

Boothe grabs him and delivers a snap suplex.

BOOM!

Boothe hooks the leg.

ONE!

TWO!

KD KICKS OUT!

TODD:

"Boothe is making KD work for every inch of this match! That was a tremendous suplex!"

Boothe drags KD toward the ropes and begins grinding his forearm across KD's face.

The referee forces a break.

Boothe backs away, smiling.

KD slowly pulls himself up using the ropes.

KD FIGHTS BACK

Boothe charges again.

KD ducks beneath a clothesline.

KICK TO THE ABDOMEN!

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KD follows with a sharp European uppercut, then another.

Boothe staggers backward.

GIDGET:

"KD FEIGEL IS FIRING BACK!"

KD hits the ropes.

RUNNING KNEE STRIKE!

Boothe crumples.

KD follows with a running forearm smash, sending Boothe into the corner.

KD climbs the second rope and delivers a series of mounted punches.

CROWD:

"KD! KD! KD!"

KD drops down and pulls Boothe from the corner.

DDT!

Boothe's head spikes into the canvas.

COVER!

ONE!

TWO!

BOOTHE KICKS OUT!

KD sits up, breathing heavily.

He looks toward the crowd, then back at Boothe.

TODD:

"KD Feigel is digging deep! He knows J'Marcus Boothe is not going to stay down easily!"

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KD grabs Boothe by the arm and attempts an Irish whip.

Boothe reverses!

KD rebounds off the ropes--

BOOTHE CATCHES HIM WITH A SPINEBUSTER!

BOOM!

Boothe hooks both legs.

ONE!

TWO!

KD KICKS OUT!

The crowd erupts.

Boothe pounds the canvas in frustration.

FINAL SEQUENCE -- THE K@0\$ EFFECT

Boothe stands over KD and pulls him up by the hair.

J'MARCUS BOOTHE:

"YOU'RE NOT WALKING OUT!"

Boothe attempts a heavy lifting maneuver.

KD counters!

ELBOW TO THE JAW!

Boothe staggers.

KD catches Boothe around the waist and drives him backward with a German suplex!

BOOM!

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Both men remain down.

The referee begins the count.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

KD starts moving.

FOUR!

Boothe pulls himself up using the ropes.

FIVE!

KD reaches his feet.

Boothe turns around--

KD CHARGES!

Boothe catches KD with a boot to the midsection.

He hooks KD for a powerbomb!

KD fights free!

KD LANDS BEHIND HIM!

Boothe turns--

KICK TO THE GUT!

KD secures the position.

The crowd rises to its feet.

GIDGET:

"WAIT A MINUTE! KD FEIGEL HAS GOT HIM!"

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KD drives J'Marcus Boothe into position, locking in the setup for his newly introduced finisher.

K@0\$ EFFECT!

? HIGH-IMPACT ABDOMINAL STRETCH DRIVER!

KD executes the devastating abdominal stretch driver, driving Boothe down with tremendous impact.

BOOTHE CRASHES TO THE CANVAS!

The entire HNRY Stadium erupts.

KD immediately hooks both legs.

GIDGET (SHOUTING):

"K@0\$ EFFECT! K@0\$ EFFECT! THE NEW FINISHER CONNECTS!"

TODD:

"BOOTHE HAS BEEN PLANTED! THAT COULD BE IT!"

The referee drops into position.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

? DING! DING! DING!

KD Feigel

POST-MATCH

KD Feigel rolls away from Boothe and sits on one knee, catching his breath.

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The crowd continues to roar.

The referee raises KD's arm.

GIDGET:

"KD FEIGEL HAS DONE IT! AFTER THE CHAOS WE SAW BEFORE THE SHOW, KD HAS COME OUT HERE AND DELIVERED A STATEMENT!"

TODD:

"That new K@0\$ Effect is something else! J'Marcus Boothe had him in trouble, but KD found the opening and put him away!"

KD climbs to the second turnbuckle and raises both arms.

The crowd responds with a thunderous ovation.

He points toward the camera.

KD FEIGEL:

"THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING!"

The camera cuts to Boothe, still down in the ring, as KD's music hits.

GIDGET:

"KD Feigel opens Monday Night Ward #368 with a victory! What a way to start the night here in Wellington!"

[CAMERA FADES TO THE AWS LOGO.]

Kofi Von Erich vs. Mike Dimter

The HNRV Stadium crowd settles as the opening music hits.

The ring announcer steps forward.

AMY MARINO:

"Ladies and gentlemen, the following contest is scheduled for one fall!"

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The crowd responds with a roar.

"Introducing first... 'BAD ASS' MIKE DIMTER!"

Mike Dimter makes his way onto the entrance ramp. The veteran walks with purpose, eyes locked on the ring. He pauses at the top of the ramp, surveying the Wellington crowd before making his way down to ringside.

GIDGET STEPHENSON:

"Two AWS legends are about to collide! Mike Dimter has been through countless battles inside this company, and tonight he faces one of the most recognizable names in AWS history!"

TODD WINCHESTER:

"Mike Dimter doesn't need an introduction, Gidget! When you step into the ring with Bad Ass, you're stepping into a fight!"

Dimter enters the ring and climbs the turnbuckle, raising a fist.

The crowd responds with cheers and scattered chants.

The arena lights dim.

A different entrance theme begins.

AMY MARINO:

"And his opponent... 'THE STANDOUT' KOFI VON ERICH!"

Kofi Von Erich emerges from backstage to a strong ovation. He walks down the ramp, acknowledging the fans along the way. His expression remains serious as he enters the ring.

Kofi climbs the turnbuckle and raises his arms.

GIDGET:

"Here comes The Standout! Kofi Von Erich has earned his place among the AWS legends, and tonight he gets the opportunity to add another memorable victory to his career!"

TODD:

"Two veterans. Two completely different approaches. But only one of them gets to walk out of here with the

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win!"

The referee brings both men to the center of the ring.

They exchange a brief stare.

The referee checks both competitors.

DING! DING! DING!

OPENING MINUTES -- RESPECT GIVES WAY TO COMBAT

Dimter and Kofi circle one another.

The two veterans lock up in the center of the ring.

Dimter gains the initial advantage, forcing Kofi backward toward the ropes. The referee calls for a clean break.

Dimter backs away.

Kofi nods.

They lock up again.

This time, Kofi secures a side headlock, driving his shoulder into Dimter's chest.

Dimter powers free and sends Kofi into the ropes.

SHOULDER BLOCK!

Neither man moves.

The crowd applauds.

Kofi bounces off the ropes again.

Dimter meets him with another shoulder block.

Kofi stumbles backward but remains standing.

GIDGET:

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"Neither man giving an inch! These two know each other well, and neither wants to be the first to show weakness!"

Dimter grabs Kofi's wrist and attempts an Irish whip.

Kofi reverses.

Dimter rebounds--

CLOTHESLINE!

Kofi ducks underneath.

Dimter turns around.

KOFI WITH A DROPKICK!

Dimter falls backward and rolls toward the ropes.

Kofi charges forward.

BASEBALL SLIDE!

Dimter drops to the floor as Kofi slides beneath the bottom rope.

Kofi immediately returns to the ring.

The crowd cheers.

TODD:

"That's veteran timing! Kofi Von Erich knew exactly when to pick up the pace!"

Dimter pulls himself up using the apron.

Kofi grabs him by the head and attempts to bring him back into the ring.

Dimter counters with a hard forearm!

Kofi staggers backward.

Dimter climbs onto the apron and enters the ring.

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Both men stand.

Dimter drives Kofi into the corner.

MIDDLE OF THE MATCH -- BAD ASS TAKES OVER

Dimter unloads with heavy body shots.

THUD! THUD! THUD!

Kofi covers up as Dimter continues his assault.

The referee steps in, forcing Dimter to back away.

Dimter grabs Kofi by the arm and whips him across the ring.

KOFI CRASHES INTO THE TURNBUCKLES!

Dimter charges.

CORNER SPLASH!

Kofi collapses to the canvas.

Dimter drags him toward the middle of the ring.

VERTICAL SUPLEX!

Dimter holds Kofi in the air for a moment before bringing him down hard.

BOOM!

Dimter hooks the leg.

ONE!

TWO!

KOFI KICKS OUT!

Dimter shakes his head and pulls Kofi up.

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GIDGET:

"Mike Dimter is taking control! He's slowing this match down and forcing Kofi Von Erich to fight at his pace!"

Dimter delivers a series of clubbing forearms across Kofi's back.

He follows with a knee to the midsection.

Dimter sets Kofi up for a powerbomb.

Kofi counters!

BACK BODY DROP!

Dimter crashes onto his back.

Kofi falls into the corner, trying to recover.

Dimter rolls to his knees.

Kofi charges!

RUNNING KNEE STRIKE!

Dimter drops back down.

Kofi hooks the leg.

ONE!

TWO!

DIMTER KICKS OUT!

The crowd responds with a loud ovation.

TODD:

"Bad Ass isn't going anywhere! Kofi hit him with a tremendous knee, and Dimter still has plenty left in the tank!"

KOFI VON ERICH FIGHTS BACK

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Kofi grabs Dimter by the arm and sends him into the ropes.

Dimter rebounds.

KOFI CATCHES HIM WITH A SPINNING ELBOW!

Dimter stumbles backward.

Kofi follows with a running clothesline.

Dimter drops to the mat.

Kofi pulls him up and delivers a sharp European uppercut.

Dimter answers with a forearm of his own.

SMACK!

Kofi fires back.

SMACK!

The crowd begins reacting to every strike.

GIDGET:

"THESE TWO ARE TRADING BOMBS IN THE CENTER OF THE RING!"

Dimter swings again.

Kofi ducks.

KOFI WITH A SNAP DDT!

Dimter's head hits the canvas.

Kofi scrambles into the cover.

ONE!

TWO!

DIMTER KICKS OUT!

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Kofi sits up and looks toward the crowd.

He pounds his fist against the mat.

KOFI VON ERICH:

"COME ON!"

Dimter slowly pulls himself up using the ropes.

Kofi charges.

DIMTER CATCHES HIM!

SPINEBUSTER!

Kofi is driven into the canvas.

Dimter immediately hooks the leg.

ONE!

TWO!

KOFI KICKS OUT!

The crowd erupts.

Dimter slaps the mat in frustration.

TODD:

"That was almost it! Dimter had Kofi right where he wanted him!"

FINAL SEQUENCE -- THE STANDOUT RISES

Both men are down in the center of the ring.

The referee begins the count.

ONE!

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TWO!

THREE!

Dimter rolls toward the ropes.

FOUR!

Kofi begins to move.

FIVE!

Both men reach their feet.

Dimter strikes first!

FOREARM SMASH!

Kofi staggers.

Dimter grabs him and attempts a second spinebuster.

Kofi blocks the setup!

ELBOW TO THE JAW!

Dimter releases his grip.

Kofi hits the ropes.

RUNNING CLOTHESLINE!

Dimter crashes to the mat.

Kofi pulls him up.

Dimter swings wildly!

Kofi ducks beneath the blow.

KOFI WITH A BACK ELBOW!

Dimter staggers backward.

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Kofi sets up for his finishing sequence.

The crowd rises.

GIDGET:

"KOFI VON ERICH IS LOOKING TO PUT THIS ONE AWAY!"

Dimter attempts to counter, but Kofi maintains control.

KOFI CONNECTS WITH A DEVASTATING FINISHING MANEUVER!

Dimter crashes hard onto the canvas.

Kofi immediately hooks both legs.

TODD:

"HE GOT IT! DIMTER IS DOWN!"

The referee drops into position.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

? DING! DING! DING!

POST-MATCH

Kofi Von Erich rolls onto his back, breathing heavily.

The referee helps him to his feet and raises his arm.

The HNRV Stadium crowd gives both competitors a standing ovation.

Mike Dimter slowly sits up in the ring.

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Kofi looks across at him.

After a moment, Kofi extends his hand.

Dimter looks at it.

The crowd watches.

Dimter accepts.

The two veterans shake hands.

GIDGET STEPHENSON:

"WHAT A MATCH! Kofi Von Erich has defeated Bad Ass Mike Dimter in a tremendous battle between two AWS legends!"

TODD WINCHESTER:

"That's what AWS is all about! These two men left everything in that ring tonight! Kofi gets the victory, but Dimter proved once again why he's earned his reputation!"

Kofi climbs the turnbuckle and raises both arms.

Dimter remains in the ring, watching.

GIDGET:

"The Standout adds another major victory to his career here in AWS! What a contest to witness in Wellington!"

The camera captures Kofi celebrating as Dimter exits the ring.

[CAMERA FADES TO THE AWS LOGO.]

Calling His Shot

[BACKSTAGE -- LIVE]

The camera cuts away from the arena following the hard-fought legends' match between Mike Dimter and

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Kofi Von Erich.

The backstage area remains active. Production crew members hurry between equipment cases, while security personnel continue receiving updates about the earlier pursuit of The Cohort.

The camera settles on KD FEIGEL, still wearing his ring gear following his victory over J'Marcus Boothe.

His hair is damp with sweat. A small towel rests over his shoulder. His expression is focused, but there's a confidence in his eyes.

The interviewer steps into frame.

INTERVIEWER:

"KD, congratulations on your victory over J'Marcus Boothe earlier tonight. You've already made an impact here at Monday Night Ward #368, but after everything we've witnessed, you've asked for this interview. What is on your mind?"

KD takes the towel from his shoulder and wipes his face. He looks directly into the camera.

KD FEIGEL:

"What's on my mind?"

He gives a small, knowing laugh.

"What's been on my mind for a long damn time is that AWS has a whole lot of gold floating around this place. Championships. Opportunities. Doors that most people would break their backs trying to get through."

KD adjusts his wrist tape.

"And me? I've got connections. I've got history. I've got people in this company who know exactly what I'm capable of. I could walk into a conversation with the right people and make a case for damn near any championship I wanted."

He pauses.

"Let's be real. I could make a phone call. I could pull a favor. I could use the relationships I've built in this business to put myself in the conversation for any title in this company."

KD's expression grows more serious.

"But there's one championship that has eluded me."

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He looks straight into the camera.

"The AWS C4 Division Championship."

THE CHAMPIONSHIP THAT GOT AWAY

The camera cuts to a close-up of KD.

KD FEIGEL:

"That championship has been sitting there, taunting me. Every time I see it defended, every time I see somebody walk out with it around their waist, I think about what it would mean to me to hold that title."

"And right now, it's held by a man called The Harrower."

KD nods slowly.

"Respect where it's due. He's got the championship. He's earned his place in that division. But here's the thing..."

He steps closer to the camera.

"My last name isn't getting me that championship."

The interviewer remains silent.

KD FEIGEL:

"Not my connections. Not my history. Not the people I've trained with, the people I've stood beside, or the people who might pick up the phone when I call."

"None of that matters when the bell rings."

He taps his chest.

"This is what matters. This right here. The work. The fight. The ability to step into that ring and prove that I belong."

KD takes a moment before continuing.

"And that's exactly what I'm going to do."

EARNING THE SHOT

INTERVIEWER:

"So you're saying you're not going to use your connections to get a championship opportunity?"

KD turns toward the interviewer.

KD FEIGEL:

"I'm saying I don't need to."

He smiles faintly.

"I could take the easy road. I could ask somebody to open a door for me. But what's the point of winning a championship if everybody thinks you were handed the opportunity?"

"I want to earn this one."

KD points toward the camera.

"The Harrower. The C4 Division Championship. That's what I want."

"Not because I think my name entitles me to it. Not because I think somebody owes me something. I want it because I've spent too damn long watching that title pass me by, and I'm done watching."

His voice intensifies.

"I'm going to go through the division. I'm going to fight whoever AWS puts in front of me. I'm going to earn my way into that championship match."

"And when I get there, The Harrower is going to find out exactly what happens when Kid Kaos decides he wants something."

FINAL WORD

KD turns away briefly, then looks back over his shoulder.

KD FEIGEL:

"Harro wer, enjoy that championship while you can."

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He steps toward the camera.

"Because I'm not coming to ask you for it."

"I'm coming to earn the right to take it."

KD gives a confident nod.

KD FEIGEL:

"Let's see what you've got."

He walks out of frame.

The camera holds on the empty hallway for a moment.

[COMMENTARY DESK]

The broadcast cuts back to Gidget Stephenson and Todd Winchester.

GIDGET STEPHENSON:

"KD Feigel has officially called his shot! He wants the AWS C4 Division Championship, currently held by The Harrower!"

TODD WINCHESTER:

"And he's making it clear that he doesn't want any shortcuts! He's willing to go through the division and earn his opportunity!"

GIDGET:

"That's a challenge to every competitor in the C4 Division--and especially to The Harrower! KD Feigel wants that championship, and now everybody knows it!"

TODD:

"Let's see if he can back it up!"

[CAMERA FADES TO THE AWS LOGO.]

TJ Alexander & Hector Venegas vs. Orphius Marius & Ethan Murphy

UNLIKELY PARTNERS, UNWELCOME ALLIANCES

[HNRV STADIUM -- WELLINGTON, NEW ZEALAND]

The camera returns to the ring following the backstage interview with KD Feigel.

The crowd is buzzing as the ring announcer, Amy Marino, steps forward.

AMY MARINO:

"Ladies and gentlemen, the following contest is a Strange Bedfellows Tag Team Match, scheduled for one fall!"

The opening music hits.

TJ ALEXANDER emerges first, followed by HECTOR VENEGAS. The two men walk to the ring with contrasting expressions. Alexander is visibly energetic, while Venegas maintains a stern, focused demeanor.

GIDGET STEPHENSON:

"Strange bedfellows is certainly the right description here tonight! TJ Alexander and Hector Venegas are joining forces, but whether they can operate as a cohesive unit remains to be seen!"

TODD WINCHESTER:

"Tag team wrestling requires trust, Gidget. And when you put two men together who may not see eye to eye, that trust can disappear in a hurry!"

The arena lights dim.

ORPHIUS MARIUS makes his entrance, followed by ETHAN MURPHY.

The two men enter the ring together, their expressions focused. Orphius surveys the crowd with a cold stare, while Ethan remains fixed on the opposing corner.

GIDGET:

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"Orphius Marius and Ethan Murphy on the other side! Both men have plenty of experience, but tonight they'll have to figure out how to work together if they want to walk out of Wellington with a victory!"

The referee checks all four competitors.

DING! DING! DING!

OPENING MINUTES -- TESTING THE PARTNERSHIP

TJ Alexander starts the match for his team. Ethan Murphy steps forward for the opposition.

The two men circle before locking up in the center of the ring.

Murphy immediately gains leverage, pushing Alexander backward.

Alexander counters with a quick arm drag!

Murphy scrambles to his feet.

SECOND ARM DRAG!

The crowd cheers as Alexander follows with a dropkick that sends Murphy toward his corner.

GIDGET:

"TJ Alexander coming out fast! He's keeping Ethan Murphy off balance!"

Murphy reaches for the tag.

TAG TO ORPHIUS MARIUS!

Orphius enters the ring and immediately slows the pace. Alexander attempts another arm drag, but Orphius catches him in mid-motion and drives him down with a powerful slam.

BOOM!

Orphius pulls Alexander up and delivers a heavy forearm across the chest.

Alexander stumbles backward.

Orphius sends him into the ropes.

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CLOTHESLINE!

Alexander ducks underneath!

TJ WITH A FLYING FOREARM!

Orphius staggers.

Alexander rushes to his corner.

TAG TO HECTOR VENEGAS!

Venegas enters with authority, delivering a hard shoulder block that sends Orphius to the mat.

TODD:

"That's the kind of impact Hector Venegas brings! Orphius Marius just got hit like a freight train!"

Venegas follows with a snapmare and a sharp kick to the back.

COVER!

ONE!

TWO!

Orphius kicks out.

Venegas immediately reaches down and pulls Orphius up.

Orphius responds with a thumb to the eye, hidden from the referee's view.

Venegas stumbles.

Orphius grabs him and drives him into the opposing corner.

MIDDLE OF THE MATCH -- THE PARTNERSHIP BREAKS DOWN

Orphius tags Ethan Murphy.

Murphy enters and begins working over Venegas with precise strikes.

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KNEE TO THE ABDOMEN!

Murphy follows with a snap suplex.

BOOM!

Venegas lands hard.

Murphy hooks the leg.

ONE!

TWO!

VENEGAS KICKS OUT!

Murphy keeps control, dragging Venegas into a rear chinlock.

GIDGET:

"Ethan Murphy is grinding down Hector Venegas! He's forcing him to carry the weight of this match!"

Venegas fights to his feet.

He throws several elbows into Murphy's midsection.

ELBOW! ELBOW! ELBOW!

Venegas breaks free!

He hits the ropes--

MURPHY WITH A KNEE TO THE MIDSECTION!

Venegas drops to one knee.

Murphy grabs him and attempts a vertical suplex.

Venegas blocks!

VENEGAS WITH A COUNTER SUPLEX!

Both men crash to the canvas.

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The crowd begins chanting.

CROWD:

"TAG! TAG! TAG!"

Venegas crawls toward his corner.

Murphy reaches for Orphius.

TAG!

TAG!

Both men make the exchange!

TJ Alexander storms into the ring, taking down Orphius with a clothesline!

Murphy tries to intervene.

TJ WITH A DROPKICK!

Murphy is sent through the ropes.

Alexander turns back toward Orphius.

RUNNING KNEE STRIKE!

Orphius collapses into the corner.

Alexander charges!

CORNER SPLASH!

Orphius stumbles forward.

TJ WITH A TORNADO DDT!

COVER!

ONE!

TWO!

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ORPHIUS KICKS OUT!

TODD:

"TJ Alexander has changed the entire pace of this match! That was a tremendous sequence!"

Alexander pulls Orphius up.

Orphius counters with a vicious elbow.

CRACK!

Alexander staggers.

Orphius tags Murphy.

Murphy enters and immediately grabs Alexander from behind.

GERMAN SUPLEX!

Alexander lands hard.

Murphy holds on!

SECOND GERMAN SUPLEX!

THIRD GERMAN SUPLEX!

GIDGET:

"ETHAN MURPHY WITH A TRIPLE GERMAN SUPLEX SEQUENCE!"

Murphy rolls Alexander over.

COVER!

ONE!

TWO!

ALEXANDER KICKS OUT!

THE STRANGE BEDFELLOWS COLLIDE

Murphy drags Alexander toward the corner.

He reaches for Orphius.

TAG!

Orphius enters.

Murphy holds Alexander in place while Orphius delivers a brutal running boot to the chest!

Alexander crumples.

The referee warns the team about the illegal double-team.

Venegas enters the ring without a tag!

VENEGAS WITH A CLOTHESLINE TO MURPHY!

Murphy crashes through the ropes.

Orphius turns around.

VENEGAS CHARGES!

Orphius ducks.

Venegas nearly collides with Alexander!

GIDGET:

"THE PARTNERSHIP IS STARTING TO FALL APART!"

Venegas and Alexander exchange words.

Alexander points toward Murphy.

Venegas shoves him aside.

Orphius takes advantage.

ORPHIUS WITH A RUNNING KNEE TO VENEGAS!

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Venegas drops to the mat.

Alexander tries to intervene.

Murphy catches him from behind!

BACKBREAKER!

Alexander falls across the ropes.

Orphius and Murphy exchange a quick glance.

They pull Venegas to the outside.

The referee orders Orphius back to his corner.

Murphy continues working on Alexander inside the ring.

TODD:

"Orphius and Murphy are taking advantage of the confusion! Alexander and Venegas need to get on the same page!"

FINAL SEQUENCE -- THE WINNING COMBINATION

Ethan Murphy has TJ Alexander trapped in the corner.

Murphy charges with a running forearm!

Alexander moves!

MURPHY CRASHES INTO THE TURNBUCKLES!

Alexander reaches toward his corner.

TAG TO HECTOR VENEGAS!

Venegas enters and unloads with heavy strikes.

FOREARM SMASH!

KNEE TO THE ABDOMEN!

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Venegas whips Murphy across the ring.

SPINEBUSTER!

Murphy crashes down!

Venegas hooks the leg.

ONE!

TWO!

ORPHIUS BREAKS THE PIN!

The crowd boos.

Alexander rushes in!

TJ WITH A CLOTHESLINE TO ORPHIUS!

Both men spill through the ropes.

Venegas turns back toward Murphy.

Murphy catches him with a sudden kick to the knee!

Venegas drops.

Murphy grabs him!

MURPHY ATTEMPTS A FINISHING MANEUVER!

Venegas counters with a sharp elbow!

VENEGAS WITH A ROLL-UP!

ONE!

TWO!

MURPHY KICKS OUT!

Both men scramble to their feet.

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Murphy strikes first!

FOREARM!

Venegas staggers.

Murphy hits the ropes.

RUNNING KNEE!

Venegas collapses.

Murphy pulls him up and sets him in position.

Meanwhile, outside the ring, Orphius Marius catches TJ Alexander attempting to re-enter.

ORPHIUS WITH A DEVASTATING STRIKE!

Alexander falls to the floor.

Orphius returns to his corner.

Murphy looks toward the ropes.

Venegas is struggling to stand.

GIDGET:

"ETHAN MURPHY HAS GOT VENEGAS WHERE HE WANTS HIM!"

Murphy executes his finishing maneuver!

VENEGAS IS DRIVEN INTO THE CANVAS!

Murphy hooks both legs.

TODD:

"THAT'S IT! MURPHY HAS PUT HIM DOWN!"

The referee drops into position.

ONE!

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TWO!

THREE!

? DING! DING! DING!

POST-MATCH

Ethan Murphy rolls away from Hector Venegas and rises to his feet.

Orphius Marius enters the ring.

The referee raises both men's arms.

The crowd responds with a mixture of cheers and boos.

GIDGET STEPHENSON:

"Orphius Marius and Ethan Murphy have done it! The strange bedfellows have found a way to work together, and they leave Wellington with a victory!"

TODD WINCHESTER:

"That wasn't pretty, but it was effective! Murphy and Orphius took advantage of every opening, and when the opportunity came, they finished the job!"

TJ Alexander is shown on the outside, checking on Hector Venegas.

Venegas sits against the barricade, frustrated and exhausted.

Alexander reaches toward him, but Venegas waves him off and pulls himself up.

Inside the ring, Orphius and Murphy exchange a brief glance.

No handshake.

No celebration together.

Just a silent acknowledgment that they got the job done.

GIDGET:

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"Whether this partnership continues beyond tonight remains to be seen! But Ethan Murphy and Orphius Marius have just put the AWS tag team division on notice!"

[CAMERA FADES TO THE AWS LOGO.]

Bayou Blaze © vs. Karli & Rylie

The bell rings, and Karli Rae steps forward to face Antoine LeClair.

The two lock up in the center of the ring.

Antoine attempts to overpower Rae, but she slips around behind him and executes a quick waistlock takedown.

GIDGET:

"Karli Rae showing that speed right away! She's not going to let Antoine LeClair dictate the pace!"

Rae transitions into an armbar, forcing Antoine to scramble toward his corner.

He manages to reach Gabriel.

TAG TO GABRIEL LECLAIR!

Gabriel enters and catches Rae with a powerful shoulder tackle.

Rae rolls to her feet.

Gabriel charges!

KARLI WITH A DROPKICK!

Gabriel staggers backward.

Rae hits the ropes and delivers a running forearm.

Gabriel retreats toward his corner.

Rae tags Rylie Stone.

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RILEY STONE ENTERS!

Stone immediately attacks Gabriel with a series of quick kicks to the legs and midsection.

She follows with a snapmare and a low dropkick to the back.

COVER!

ONE!

TWO!

GABRIEL KICKS OUT!

TODD:

"Karli and Rylie are moving quickly! That's how you handle a team like Bayou Blaze--don't let them get comfortable!"

BAYOU BLAZE STRIKE BACK

Rylie Stone attempts another kick.

Gabriel catches her leg!

DRAGON SCREW!

Stone crashes to the mat, clutching her knee.

Gabriel pulls her toward his corner.

TAG TO ANTOINE!

Antoine enters and delivers a heavy stomp to Stone's thigh.

He follows with a snap suplex.

BOOM!

Antoine hooks the leg.

ONE!

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TWO!

STONE KICKS OUT!

Antoine pulls Stone up and delivers a brutal forearm to the back.

He whips her into the corner.

Gabriel tags back in.

The brothers exchange a quick glance.

DOUBLE CORNER SPLASH!

Stone collapses.

Gabriel covers.

ONE!

TWO!

STONE KICKS OUT!

GIDGET:

"Bayou Blaze are using their tag-team chemistry! They have Rylie Stone isolated, and they're making every second count!"

Gabriel pulls Stone up.

Stone fights back!

ELBOW TO THE JAW!

Gabriel staggers.

Stone reaches toward her corner.

TAG TO KARLI RAE!

Rae storms into the ring!

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RUNNING CLOTHESLINE!

Gabriel drops.

Rae turns toward Antoine!

BASEBALL SLIDE!

Antoine falls off the apron.

Rae hits the ropes.

SPRINGBOARD CROSSBODY!

She takes Gabriel down!

COVER!

ONE!

TWO!

GABRIEL KICKS OUT!

The crowd erupts.

MIDDLE OF THE MATCH -- THE HEAT RISES

Karli Rae grabs Gabriel and attempts an Irish whip.

Gabriel reverses!

Rae rebounds--

GABRIEL WITH A SPINNING ELBOW!

Rae falls backward.

Gabriel delivers a running knee to the abdomen.

He pulls Rae up and tags Antoine.

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BAYOU BLAZE DOUBLE TEAM!

Antoine and Gabriel hit a coordinated combination of a knee strike and a clothesline.

Rae crashes to the mat.

Antoine covers.

ONE!

TWO!

RAE KICKS OUT!

Antoine shakes his head.

TODD:

"Bayou Blaze are getting frustrated! They're champions, and they don't want to be embarrassed in a non-title match!"

Antoine drags Rae toward the ropes.

He begins working over her with heavy forearms.

The referee forces a break.

Rae attempts to fight free.

Antoine catches her with a knee.

KNEE TO THE MIDSECTION!

Rae doubles over.

Antoine grabs her for a suplex.

Rae blocks!

KARLI WITH A COUNTER!

She lands behind Antoine.

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ENZUI GIRI!

Antoine stumbles forward.

Rae crawls toward her corner.

Antoine reaches for Gabriel.

Both competitors make the tag!

RILEY STONE ENTERS!

GABRIEL LECLAIR ENTERS!

Stone charges!

FLYING FOREARM!

Gabriel crashes down.

Stone follows with a running bulldog!

BOOM!

COVER!

ONE!

TWO!

GABRIEL KICKS OUT!

Stone pulls Gabriel up.

Gabriel responds with a vicious clothesline!

Stone is flattened!

THE MATCH BREAKS DOWN

Antoine and Karli Rae both enter the ring.

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The referee tries to restore order.

Rae charges Antoine!

ANTOINE DUCKS!

Rae nearly collides with Gabriel!

Stone attempts to attack Gabriel from behind.

GABRIEL CATCHES HER!

BELLY-TO-BELLY SUPLEX!

Stone lands hard.

Rae charges!

ANTOINE WITH A RUNNING KNEE!

Rae crashes through the ropes.

The crowd boos as Bayou Blaze begin working together.

GIDGET:

"THIS IS WHAT BAYOU BLAZE DO! THEY TAKE ADVANTAGE OF EVERY OPENING!"

Gabriel holds Stone in place.

Antoine hits the ropes.

DOUBLE TEAM STRIKE!

The referee immediately intervenes.

Bayou Blaze back away, hands raised.

Stone crawls toward her corner.

Rae returns to the apron.

FINAL SEQUENCE -- THE BAYOU BLAZE FIRE

Rylie Stone has Gabriel LeClair trapped in the corner.

She delivers a sharp forearm!

Gabriel staggers.

Stone hits the ropes--

GABRIEL WITH A BIG BOOT!

Stone falls.

Gabriel pulls her up.

TAG TO ANTOINE!

Antoine enters.

The brothers whip Stone into the ropes.

DOUBLE CLOTHESLINE!

Stone crashes to the canvas.

Antoine hooks the leg.

ONE!

TWO!

KARLI RAE BREAKS THE PIN!

The crowd erupts.

Rae immediately attacks Gabriel!

RUNNING FOREARM!

Gabriel stumbles through the ropes.

Antoine turns toward Rae.

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RAE WITH A KNEE STRIKE!

Antoine staggers backward.

Rae attempts a finishing maneuver!

Antoine counters!

ANTOINE WITH A SPINNING BACK ELBOW!

Rae drops to the mat.

Outside the ring, Gabriel catches Stone attempting to enter.

GABRIEL WITH A SUPERKICK!

Stone crashes onto the floor.

Gabriel rolls back into the ring.

Antoine grabs Rae.

BAYOU BLAZE SET UP THEIR FINISHER!

The crowd rises to its feet.

GIDGET:

"THE LECLAIR BROTHERS ARE LOOKING TO END THIS!"

BAYOU BLAZE CONNECT WITH THE DOOMSDAY DEVICE!

Rae is driven hard into the canvas!

BOOM!

Antoine hooks the leg.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

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? DING! DING! DING!

POST-MATCH -- CHAMPIONS STAND TALL

Antoine and Gabriel LeClair remain in the ring, breathing heavily.

The referee raises their arms.

The crowd responds with a mixture of cheers and boos.

Rylie Stone helps Karli Rae to the outside.

Rae leans against the barricade, frustrated but still looking toward the ring.

Inside, Gabriel points toward the championship belts.

Antoine nods.

The brothers raise their arms.

GIDGET STEPHENSON:

"Bayou Blaze have done it! The champions survive a hard-fought battle against Karli Rae and Rylie Stone!"

TODD WINCHESTER:

"That's why they're holding the gold! They got pushed tonight, but when it mattered, the LeClair brothers found the opening and delivered the Doomsday Device!"

GIDGET:

"Karli Rae and Rylie Stone gave the champions everything they had, but Bayou Blaze walk away victorious here at HENRY Stadium!"

Antoine and Gabriel climb opposite turnbuckles, raising their championships above their heads.

The camera captures Karli and Rylie watching from the aisle.

GIDGET:

"Titles or not, the Bayou Blaze have made their statement tonight! The AWS tag team division is on notice!"

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[PYRO ERUPTS.]

[CAMERA FADES TO THE AWS LOGO.]

The Abyssal Order © vs. The K@0\$ Family

[HNRV STADIUM -- WELLINGTON, NEW ZEALAND]

The lights inside HNRV Stadium begin to dim.

A deep, unsettling sound rolls through the arena.

The crowd reacts as the entrance of The Abyssal Order begins.

AMY MARINO:

"Ladies and gentlemen, the following contest is a Non-Title Trios Tag Team Match, scheduled for one fall!"

Sig Vinter, Yrsa Vinter, and Lilith Nocturne emerge from the entranceway. The trio walks toward the ring with a chilling, deliberate presence. Their championships are prominently displayed.

GIDGET STEPHENSON:

"The Abyssal Order have arrived, and the champions are bringing their darkness to Wellington tonight! But they're facing a family that knows a thing or two about chaos!"

TODD WINCHESTER:

"Three champions against three members of the K@0\$ Family! This is going to be a dangerous contest, Gidget!"

The Abyssal Order enter the ring.

The arena lights shift.

THE K@0\$ FAMILY'S MUSIC HITS.

Jaxson, Jonathan, and Adam Kaos step through the entranceway alongside their manager and sister, Abbie Kaos.

Abbie walks between her brothers, barking instructions and pointing toward the ring.

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The crowd erupts.

GIDGET:

"Here comes The K@0\$ Family! And Abbie Kaos is right there with them! She's not just their manager--she's their sister, and she knows exactly how to push these men into battle!"

The three Kaos brothers enter the ring.

Abbie remains at ringside, pacing near the corner.

The referee checks both teams.

DING! DING! DING!

OPENING MINUTES -- CHAOS MEETS CONTROL

Sig Vinter starts the match for The Abyssal Order.

Jaxson Kaos steps forward for The K@0\$ Family.

The two competitors circle each other.

They lock up.

Sig immediately applies a side headlock, but Jaxson powers free and sends him into the ropes.

SHOULDER BLOCK!

Neither man moves.

Jaxson hits the ropes again.

Sig catches him with a sharp knee to the abdomen!

Jaxson doubles over.

Sig grabs him by the head and executes a snapmare.

BOOM!

Sig follows with a low dropkick to the back.

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COVER!

ONE!

TWO!

JAXSON KICKS OUT!

GIDGET:

"Sig Vinter starts with a calculated attack! Jaxson Kaos needs to be careful not to get drawn into The Abyssal Order's pace!"

Sig pulls Jaxson up.

Jaxson counters with a hard forearm.

CRACK!

Sig stumbles backward.

Jaxson follows with a clothesline!

Sig ducks!

Jaxson turns--

SIG WITH A SPINNING ELBOW!

Jaxson crashes to the mat.

Sig reaches toward his corner.

TAG TO YRSA VINTER!

Yrsa enters the ring.

She delivers a heavy kick to Jaxson's ribs.

THUD!

Jaxson rolls toward his corner.

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Yrsa grabs him and sends him into the ropes.

RUNNING KNEE!

Jaxson falls.

Yrsa covers.

ONE!

TWO!

JAXSON KICKS OUT!

Yrsa pulls him up.

Jaxson drives a shoulder into her abdomen.

JAXSON WITH A BELLY-TO-BELLY SUPLEX!

Yrsa crashes down.

Jaxson crawls toward his corner.

TAG TO JONATHAN KAOS!

Jonathan enters with speed!

RUNNING FOREARM!

Yrsa staggers backward.

Jonathan hits the ropes.

FLYING CLOTHESLINE!

Yrsa goes down.

TODD:

"Jonathan Kaos is bringing the energy! The K@0\$ Family is keeping this contest moving!"

Jonathan grabs Yrsa by the arm.

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He attempts an Irish whip.

Yrsa reverses!

Jonathan rebounds--

YRSA WITH A BIG BOOT!

Jonathan drops.

Yrsa reaches toward her corner.

TAG TO LILITH NOCTURNE!

Lilith enters and immediately begins working over Jonathan.

She delivers a sharp kick to the knee.

Jonathan falls to one knee.

Lilith follows with a running knee strike.

BOOM!

Jonathan crashes into the canvas.

Lilith hooks the leg.

ONE!

TWO!

JONATHAN KICKS OUT!

MIDDLE OF THE MATCH -- THE FAMILY FIGHTS BACK

Lilith pulls Jonathan up.

Jonathan strikes!

FOREARM SMASH!

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Lilith stumbles.

Jonathan delivers a second forearm.

ANOTHER!

Lilith falls backward.

Jonathan reaches toward his corner.

TAG TO ADAM KAOS!

Adam charges into the ring.

RUNNING CLOTHESLINE!

Lilith drops.

Adam follows with a spinning back elbow.

CRACK!

Lilith falls to the mat.

Adam pulls her up.

SUPLEX!

Lilith crashes down.

Adam hooks the leg.

ONE!

TWO!

LILITH KICKS OUT!

GIDGET:

"Adam Kaos is bringing the fight to Lilith Nocturne! The K@0\$ Family is refusing to be intimidated by the champions!"

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Adam grabs Lilith by the arm and sends her into the ropes.

Lilith rebounds.

ADAM WITH A DROPKICK!

Lilith tumbles toward her corner.

Adam charges!

CORNER SPLASH!

Lilith moves!

Adam hits the turnbuckles.

Lilith tags Sig.

SIG ENTERS!

Sig catches Adam with a sharp forearm.

Adam staggers.

Sig follows with a knee to the abdomen.

SIG WITH A SNAP DDT!

Adam's head hits the canvas.

Sig covers.

ONE!

TWO!

ADAM KICKS OUT!

Sig shakes his head.

He drags Adam toward the corner.

The Abyssal Order begin a coordinated attack.

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DOUBLE TEAM STRIKES!

The referee orders Yrsa out of the ring.

Abbie Kaos begins shouting from ringside.

ABBIE KAOS:

"COME ON, ADAM! GET UP! DON'T LET THEM DO THIS!"

Adam fights back!

ELBOW TO SIG!

ELBOW TO YRSA!

Adam creates separation.

He crawls toward his corner.

TAG TO JAXSON!

Jaxson storms in!

THE MATCH ESCALATES

Jaxson attacks Sig with a series of heavy forearms.

Sig staggers backward.

JAXSON WITH A RUNNING BULLDOG!

Sig crashes down.

Jaxson turns toward Yrsa.

CLOTHESLINE!

Yrsa drops to the floor.

Lilith enters the ring!

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JAXSON WITH A SUPERKICK!

Lilith staggers.

Jonathan enters!

DOUBLE TEAM CLOTHESLINE!

Lilith crashes to the canvas.

The referee attempts to regain control.

GIDGET:

"EVERYBODY IS IN THE RING! THIS MATCH IS STARTING TO FALL APART!"

Jaxson and Jonathan work together against Sig.

Adam grabs Yrsa and pulls her away from the corner.

The Abyssal Order respond with their own coordinated strikes.

THE RING ERUPTS INTO CHAOS!

All six competitors exchange blows.

The crowd is on its feet.

TODD:

"THIS IS NO LONGER WRESTLING! THIS IS A FIGHT!"

The referee orders everyone back to their corners.

Nobody listens.

THE NO CONTEST -- TOTAL BREAKDOWN

The referee tries to separate Jaxson and Sig.

Meanwhile, Lilith grabs Jonathan from behind.

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LILITH WITH A REAR NAKED CHOKE!

Jonathan fights to break free.

Adam charges!

ADAM WITH A CLOTHESLINE TO LILITH!

Lilith releases Jonathan.

Yrsa attacks Adam!

YRSA WITH A RUNNING KNEE!

Adam drops.

Jaxson sees his brother in trouble.

He rushes across the ring!

JAXSON WITH A FLYING FOREARM TO YRSA!

Yrsa crashes through the ropes.

Sig grabs Jaxson from behind.

SIG WITH A BELLY-TO-BACK SUPLEX!

Jaxson lands hard.

Jonathan attacks Sig!

JONATHAN WITH A KNEE STRIKE!

Sig stumbles.

Lilith charges!

LILITH WITH A BIG BOOT TO JONATHAN!

Jonathan drops.

Adam climbs to the second rope!

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DIVING CLOTHESLINE!

He takes Lilith down.

The referee is completely overwhelmed.

GIDGET:

"THE REFEREE HAS LOST CONTROL! THE K@0\$ FAMILY AND THE ABYSSAL ORDER ARE TEARING EACH OTHER APART!"

At ringside, Abbie Kaos climbs onto the apron.

She screams toward the ring.

ABBIE KAOS:

"GET YOUR HANDS OFF MY BROTHERS!"

Yrsa grabs Abbie by the arm from the floor.

Abbie pulls free!

ABBIE WITH A SLAP!

Yrsa responds by stepping toward the apron.

The referee turns his attention toward the commotion.

Inside the ring, Sig and Jaxson begin exchanging heavy strikes.

FOREARM!

FOREARM!

FOREARM!

Both men refuse to back down.

Jonathan and Lilith collide in the opposite corner.

Adam attempts to intervene.

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THE ENTIRE RING ERUPTS AGAIN!

The referee signals for the bell.

? DING! DING! DING!

GIDGET (SHOUTING):

"THE REFEREE HAS CALLED FOR THE BELL! THIS MATCH IS A NO CONTEST!"

TODD:

"NO CONTEST! THERE'S NO WAY TO CONTROL THIS! BOTH TEAMS HAVE COMPLETELY LOST IT!"

POST-MATCH -- THE CHAOS CONTINUES

The referee struggles to separate the competitors.

Security personnel rush down the ramp.

The K@0\$ Family continues fighting near the ropes.

Abbie Kaos remains at ringside, shouting instructions.

ABBIE KAOS:

"COME ON! BACK UP! BACK UP!"

Jaxson and Jonathan finally pull Adam toward their corner.

On the opposite side, Sig, Yrsa, and Lilith regroup near the turnbuckles.

The champions stare across the ring.

Neither team looks satisfied.

GIDGET STEPHENSON:

"What an absolute disaster! This was supposed to be a non-title contest, but it has turned into an all-out war!"

TODD WINCHESTER:

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"Neither side got the victory, Gidget! But I can guarantee this isn't finished! The Abyssal Order and The K@0\$ Family have unfinished business!"

Abbie Kaos steps onto the apron and points directly at the champions.

ABBIE KAOS:

"YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE LAST OF US!"

Sig Vinter raises his championship.

Lilith Nocturne stands beside him.

Yrsa stares at Abbie.

The two teams are finally separated by security.

The crowd continues to roar as the camera captures the tense standoff.

GIDGET:

"The referee has ruled this match a no contest! The championships remain with The Abyssal Order, but the bad blood between these two teams is only getting worse!"

TODD:

"And somebody better keep security on standby!"

[CAMERA FADES TO THE AWS LOGO.]

Jeremiah Vastrix © vs. Drake Nygma ©

THE LIGHTS GO OUT

The final commercial break ends.

The broadcast returns to a completely black screen.

A distant electrical buzz emerges from the silence.

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Then a flickering fluorescent light comes alive.

A rusted hospital corridor.

The walls are stained. The paint has peeled away. A wheelchair sits abandoned beneath a cracked window. Somewhere deep within the building, a metal door slams shut.

BANG!

The AWS logo appears.

Ginnifer "Gidget" Stephenson (Play-by-Play): "LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THIS IS YOUR MONDAY NIGHT WARD MAIN EVENT! THE AWS PINNACLE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION JEREMIAH VASTRIX COLLIDES WITH THE AWS TRANSCONTINENTAL CHAMPION DRAKE NYGMA... INSIDE THE EMPTY ASYLUM!"

Todd Winchester (Color Analyst): "Twenty-four hours of isolation! No ring! No ropes! No safe zones! No disqualifications! And tonight, Gidget, these two men are walking into a place where the building itself wants them dead!"

The camera cuts to the exterior of the abandoned asylum.

Two separate wings are sealed behind heavy steel doors.

Inside, two champions have spent the last twenty-four hours isolated from one another.

No audience.

No music.

No comfort.

Only darkness, hunger, exhaustion, and the sound of a building falling apart around them.

A digital clock flashes:

ISOLATION COMPLETE -- DOORS UNLOCKING.

The locks disengage.

THE HUNT BEGINS

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00:00 -- SEPARATE WINGS

Jeremiah Vastrix steps into the corridor.

His eyes are sunken from exhaustion. His knuckles are wrapped in bloodstained tape. The AWS Pinnacle Heavyweight Championship is not with him. Tonight, he has nothing to defend except his pride and his claim to being the most dangerous man in the building.

Across the asylum, Drake Nygma emerges from his own sealed wing.

His breathing is heavy. His Transcontinental Championship has been left behind, but the man wearing it has not forgotten what is at stake.

A voice comes over the asylum's internal speaker.

REFEREE: "THIS MATCH BEGINS... NOW!"

The speaker cuts out.

Silence.

Then Drake's footsteps.

Jeremiah turns his head.

CRACK!

Drake Nygma explodes from a side corridor, driving a metal tray into Vastrix's face.

Jeremiah drops against the wall.

Gidget Stephenson: "NYGMA WITH THE FIRST STRIKE! VASTRIX NEVER EVEN SAW HIM COMING!"

Drake grabs him by the back of the head and drags him down the hallway, slamming his face into the wall.

Once.

Twice.

A third time.

Blood begins running from Vastrix's forehead.

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Jeremiah retaliates with a brutal elbow to the ribs, forcing Drake backward. He grabs a rusted IV stand and swings.

CLANG!

The metal strikes Drake across the shoulder.

Drake stumbles.

Jeremiah charges.

BOOM!

A running knee drives Drake into a set of double doors, which burst open into an abandoned patient ward.

THE PATIENT WARD

04:37

The ward is lined with rusted bed frames.

A ceiling panel hangs loose overhead.

Drake tries to escape between the beds, but Jeremiah catches him by the waist and drives him backward onto a metal bed frame.

CRASH!

The frame buckles beneath Drake's body.

Todd Winchester: "VASTRIX IS USING EVERY INCH OF THIS PLACE! THERE IS NOTHING IN THIS ASYLUM THAT ISN'T A WEAPON!"

Jeremiah picks up a broken bed rail.

Drake rolls away just as Vastrix swings.

The rail smashes through the wooden headboard.

Drake grabs a loose piece of the broken frame and rakes it across Jeremiah's forehead.

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A fresh cut opens.

Blood spills down Vastrix's face.

Jeremiah freezes for half a second.

Drake takes advantage.

BAM!

A boot to the knee.

BAM!

A second kick to the ribs.

Jeremiah collapses against a wall.

Drake grabs a nearby wheelchair and launches it down the ward.

Jeremiah barely steps aside as the chair crashes into the wall.

Drake charges.

Jeremiah catches him.

POWERBOMB!

Drake is driven onto the wreckage of the bed frame.

The metal bends beneath him.

Gidget Stephenson: "GOOD GOD! NYGMA JUST GOT PLANTED ON THAT BED FRAME!"

Jeremiah drops down for the cover.

ONE!

TWO!

Drake kicks out.

The match continues.

THE SURGICAL THEATER

11:22

Drake crawls through a narrow doorway into an abandoned surgical theater.

The walls are lined with cracked white tiles. A surgical light hangs crookedly from the ceiling. Rusted instruments remain scattered across a stainless-steel table.

Jeremiah follows.

Drake reaches for a metal instrument tray.

Jeremiah kicks it away.

The tray skids across the floor, scattering instruments.

Drake lunges.

Jeremiah catches him with a headbutt.

CRACK!

Both men stagger.

Drake wipes blood from his mouth.

Then smiles.

He grabs Jeremiah by the throat and drives him backward into the surgical table.

BANG!

Jeremiah's spine collides with the edge.

Drake grabs a length of exposed piping and swings.

Jeremiah ducks.

The pipe strikes the surgical light's support.

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CRUNCH!

The light drops from above, smashing into the table and showering the floor with broken glass and metal.

Jeremiah grabs Drake and drives him through the remaining glass panel of a surgical observation window.

SHATTER!

Drake's body crashes through.

Blood streaks across the broken frame.

Gidget Stephenson: "VASTRIX JUST SENT NYGMA THROUGH THE SURGICAL WINDOW! THIS IS ABSOLUTELY HORRIFIC!"

Jeremiah climbs through after him.

Drake, bleeding heavily from his arms and forehead, tries to rise.

Jeremiah grabs him by the head.

DDT!

Drake's face is driven into the concrete floor.

Jeremiah covers him.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

Drake kicks out just before the referee's hand hits the mat.

Todd Winchester: "HOW IN THE HELL DID DRAKE NYGMA KICK OUT OF THAT?!"

THE BASEMENT

18:09

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The fight moves downstairs.

Jeremiah drags Drake down a concrete stairwell, each step punctuated by a brutal impact.

Drake catches the railing.

Jeremiah stomps on his fingers.

Drake releases his grip.

THUD! THUD! THUD!

Drake tumbles down the last several steps.

He lands hard on the basement floor.

Jeremiah descends slowly.

Drake is motionless.

The referee kneels beside him.

REFEREE: "DRAKE! CAN YOU CONTINUE?"

Drake suddenly grabs the referee's shirt and shoves him away.

He rises on one knee.

Jeremiah rushes in.

Drake ducks a clothesline.

Jeremiah crashes into a concrete support column.

Drake grabs a broken wooden door and drives its jagged edge into Jeremiah's abdomen.

Vastrix doubles over.

Drake strikes again.

Blood begins spreading across Jeremiah's ring gear.

Drake pulls him forward.

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BELLY-TO-BELLY SUPLEX!

Jeremiah lands hard against the basement floor.

Drake drops down and hooks the leg.

ONE!

TWO!

Jeremiah kicks out.

Drake pounds his fists against the concrete.

Todd Winchester: "THESE TWO MEN ARE RUNNING ON NOTHING BUT RAGE AND INSTINCT! THE ISOLATION IS TAKING ITS TOLL!"

Jeremiah slowly pulls himself upright.

Drake grabs a medical cart and rams it into his legs.

Jeremiah collapses.

Drake climbs onto the cart.

DIVING ELBOW DROP!

The cart collapses beneath them as Drake's elbow crashes into Jeremiah's chest.

Both men remain on the floor.

The referee checks them.

Neither man moves.

After several seconds, Jeremiah rolls onto his side.

Drake follows.

They begin crawling toward one another.

THE FINAL WARD

26:44

The fight returns to the upper floors.

Both champions are covered in blood.

Jeremiah's forehead is split open. Drake's face is swollen, and blood runs from his mouth and arms. Their clothing is torn, soaked, and filthy.

They enter a long corridor marked:

WARD 13 -- RESTRICTED ACCESS

The doors swing shut behind them.

Gidget Stephenson: "THEY'RE IN WARD THIRTEEN! I DON'T EVEN WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED IN THIS PART OF THE BUILDING!"

Drake swings a broken chair leg.

Jeremiah blocks with his forearm.

Drake swings again.

Jeremiah catches the weapon and drives a knee into Drake's stomach.

He grabs Drake's head.

BANG!

Drake's face hits the wall.

Jeremiah pulls him back.

BANG!

Again.

Drake stumbles.

Jeremiah charges.

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SPEAR!

Both men crash through a damaged wooden door and land in an abandoned patient room.

The room's ceiling is partially collapsed.

A rusted hospital bed stands beneath a hanging light fixture.

Jeremiah gets to his feet first.

He grabs Drake by the throat.

Jeremiah Vastrix: "YOU WANTED THE CHAMPION?"

Drake spits blood onto the floor.

Drake Nygma: "I WANT YOU... BROKEN."

Jeremiah lifts him.

CHOKESLAM!

Drake is driven onto the metal bed.

The frame collapses.

Jeremiah falls to one knee, exhausted.

Drake rolls off the wreckage.

He reaches for a broken pipe.

Jeremiah turns.

CRACK!

The pipe strikes Vastrix across the side of the head.

Jeremiah collapses.

Drake drops the pipe and staggers toward him.

KNEE STRIKE!

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Jeremiah catches the knee.

He rises.

GERMAN SUPLEX!

Drake is thrown backward onto the broken bed frame.

The metal tears through his clothing.

Blood stains the wreckage.

Jeremiah covers him.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

Drake kicks out.

Jeremiah rolls away, clutching his head.

Gidget Stephenson: "ANOTHER KICKOUT! HOW MUCH MORE CAN THESE TWO MEN POSSIBLY TAKE?!"

THE LAST COLLISION

32:18

The two men are barely standing.

Drake uses the wall to pull himself upright.

Jeremiah grabs a nearby metal door.

He rips it from its damaged hinges.

Drake charges.

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Jeremiah swings the door.

Drake ducks.

The door crashes into the wall.

Drake drives his shoulder into Jeremiah's stomach.

Both men crash through another doorway into a small isolation room.

A single overhead light flickers.

The door slams shut.

Inside, there is nothing but concrete, a rusted bed frame, and a broken observation window.

Drake grabs Jeremiah by the back of the neck.

HEADBUTT!

Jeremiah staggers.

Drake strikes again.

HEADBUTT!

Jeremiah's knees buckle.

Drake attempts to lift him for a suplex.

Jeremiah blocks.

ELBOW!

ELBOW!

ELBOW!

Drake releases him.

Jeremiah grabs Drake by the waist.

BELLY-TO-BELLY SUPLEX!

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Drake crashes to the floor.

Jeremiah falls beside him.

The referee watches as both men struggle to move.

Drake crawls toward the broken observation window.

Jeremiah reaches for the bed frame.

Both men pull themselves up.

They face each other.

Blood drips onto the floor.

Drake throws the first punch.

Jeremiah answers.

CRACK!

CRACK!

CRACK!

The two champions trade blows in the center of the room.

Neither man gives ground.

Drake drives a knee into Jeremiah's abdomen.

Jeremiah responds with a brutal forearm across Drake's jaw.

Drake staggers backward.

Jeremiah charges.

RUNNING BIG BOOT!

Drake ducks.

Jeremiah crashes into the wall.

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Drake grabs him from behind.

REVERSE DDT!

Jeremiah's head strikes the concrete.

Drake collapses beside him.

The room falls silent.

THE TEN-COUNT

35:02

The referee kneels between them.

REFEREE: "BOTH MEN! YOU HAVE TO GET UP!"

Neither champion responds.

The referee stands.

ONE!

Jeremiah moves his hand.

TWO!

Drake rolls onto his stomach.

THREE!

Jeremiah pushes up onto one elbow.

FOUR!

Drake reaches for the wall.

FIVE!

Jeremiah attempts to lift his body.

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His arms give out.

Gidget Stephenson: "THEY'RE TRYING TO GET UP! THEY'RE TRYING, BUT THEY'RE COMPLETELY SPENT!"

SIX!

Drake gets one knee beneath him.

SEVEN!

Jeremiah pulls himself forward, fingers scraping against the concrete.

EIGHT!

Drake's knee buckles.

He falls back to the floor.

NINE!

Jeremiah reaches for the bed frame.

He cannot lift himself.

TEN!

The referee signals for the bell.

DING! DING! DING!

NO WINNER -- DOUBLE KNOCKOUT

The asylum falls silent except for the flickering lights and the distant echo of the bell.

Jeremiah Vastrix lies motionless against the wall.

Drake Nygma is sprawled across the floor, his hand still reaching toward the broken bed frame.

The referee looks from one man to the other.

Then signals the result.

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REFEREE: "BOTH COMPETITORS ARE UNABLE TO ANSWER THE TEN-COUNT! THIS MATCH IS A DRAW!"

The announcement echoes through the empty building.

Gidget Stephenson: "IT'S OVER! IT'S OVER! NEITHER MAN COULD REACH HIS FEET! JEREMIAH VASTRIX AND DRAKE NYGMA HAVE FOUGHT EACH OTHER TO A STANDSTILL!"

Todd Winchester: "A DRAW! AFTER EVERYTHING THEY'VE DONE TO EACH OTHER, AFTER THE BLOOD, THE VIOLENCE, THE ISOLATION... NEITHER ONE OF THEM COULD PUT THE OTHER MAN AWAY!"

The camera moves in close.

Jeremiah's bloodied face.

Drake's battered expression.

Neither man is moving.

The referee calls for medical personnel.

Several medics enter the room, stepping carefully over the wreckage.

The camera cuts to the backstage monitor, where the AWS Pinnacle Heavyweight Championship and AWS Transcontinental Championship are displayed in separate cases.

The words appear on the screen:

CLASH AT THE BEACH 2026

THE TITLES ARE WAITING.

THE AFTERMATH

Back at the commentary desk.

Gidget and Todd sit in silence for several seconds.

Gidget Stephenson: "Tonight, we witnessed something that goes beyond a wrestling match. Two champions

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entered the Empty Asylum, and neither one could leave standing."

Todd Winchester: "And now, Gidget, Clash at the Beach means something entirely different. Jeremiah Vastrix and Drake Nygma will be putting their championships on the line, and after tonight, neither man can pretend the other doesn't represent a threat."

Gidget Stephenson: "THE AWS PINNACLE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP. THE AWS TRANSCONTINENTAL CHAMPIONSHIP. BOTH TITLES ARE ON THE LINE AT CLASH AT THE BEACH 2026!"

The camera returns to the asylum's exterior.

A storm begins to roll over Wellington.

Lightning flashes across the sky.

Inside, the two champions are carried away for medical attention.

Neither man has won.

Neither man has surrendered.

But the next time they meet, their championships will be at stake.

FADE TO BLACK.

Show Credits

Segment: "Cold Opening" - Written by Feigel.

Segment: "Calling His Shot" - Written by Feigel.

Results Compiled by the eFed Management Suite