

Black Out: #2

September 9, 2026 | The Crow's Nest - Las Vegas

Saying Goodbye to The Crow's Nest

[BLACK SCREEN]

The sound of a distant **thunderclap** rolls through the darkness.

A single flickering neon sign suddenly illuminates the screen:

AWS BLACK OUT

The sign buzzes violently before the screen cuts to black again.

Then--

"BACK IN BLACK" -- AC/DC

The opening guitar riff explodes through **The Crow's Nest**.

[CAMERA -- WIDE SHOT]

The cameras sweep across the spectacular **neon graveyard**, revealing rows of weathered tombstones illuminated by crimson, purple, blue, and sickly green neon. Fog crawls across the floor while the enormous **insane-asylum-themed entrance set** towers over the arena.

The camera slowly travels across the crowd.

Fans are on their feet.

Signs are raised.

Phones glow throughout the darkness.

The camera sweeps across them again from another angle, catching the sheer scale of the Las Vegas audience.

[CAMERA -- RINGSIDE]

A slow pan reveals the ring sitting beneath the neon glow, surrounded by barricades and thousands of

Black Out: #2

screaming fans.

The camera moves again.

[CAMERA -- UPPER LEVEL]

Another sweeping shot of The Crow's Nest.

Then another.

The neon graveyard feels less like an arena and more like a haunted city that has come alive.

Finally, the camera turns toward the **broadcast booth positioned on the left side of the insane asylum entrance set.**

There sit the voices of **AWS Black Out:**

MAXX VILE, play-by-play commentator.

Beside him, **DRAGONLISTICO**, color commentator.

Maxx leans toward his microphone as the crowd continues roaring.

MAXX VILE

"LAS VEGAS!"

The crowd erupts.

"WELCOME TO THE CROW'S NEST! WELCOME TO THE NEON GRAVEYARD! AND WELCOME TO ASYLUM WRESTLING SOCIETY--BLACK OUT!"

The AC/DC track continues pounding through the building.

DRAGONLISTICO

"Maxx, listen to this place!"

Dragonlistico gestures toward the audience.

Black Out: #2

DRAGONLISTICO

"This is what AWS sounds like! This is what AWS looks like! Las Vegas, Nevada has been home to some absolutely insane moments in the history of the Asylum Wrestling Society!"

The camera cuts to another sweeping shot of the crowd.

Fans are chanting.

"AWS! AWS! AWS!"

MAXX VILE

"And tonight, ladies and gentlemen, we have another night of absolute chaos waiting for you!"

The guitar riff continues.

Maxx pauses.

His expression subtly changes.

The camera slowly pushes closer to the booth.

MAXX VILE

"But before we get started tonight..."

He looks toward Dragonlistico.

Dragonlistico nods.

The music begins to fade.

The arena lights gradually fall darker.

The final guitar notes echo throughout The Crow's Nest.

Silence.

Maxx takes a breath.

MAXX VILE

"There is something we need to tell you."

The crowd quiets.

MAXX VILE

"Something that makes tonight... different."

A wide shot reveals the neon graveyard.

MAXX VILE

"Because as spectacular as this place is..."

He looks around the arena.

MAXX VILE

"...as many memories as we've made here..."

A pause.

MAXX VILE

"...and as many lunatics have walked through those doors..."

The camera cuts toward the enormous asylum entrance.

MAXX VILE

"Tonight will be the **final time** Asylum Wrestling Society calls The Crow's Nest in Las Vegas..."

He lets the words hang.

Black Out: #2

MAXX VILE

"...our home."

The crowd reacts with a mixture of cheers and somber applause.

Dragonlistico looks toward the entrance set.

DRAGONLISTICO

"For several iconic years, Maxx."

He shakes his head.

DRAGONLISTICO

"This neon graveyard has been more than an arena."

The camera slowly pans across the tombstones.

DRAGONLISTICO

"It has been a battlefield."

Cut to the ring.

DRAGONLISTICO

"A sanctuary."

Cut to the fans.

DRAGONLISTICO

"A madhouse."

A faint smile.

Black Out: #2

DRAGONLISTICO

"And for some of these lunatics... it has been home."

The crowd begins chanting:

"THANK YOU! THANK YOU! THANK YOU!"

Maxx nods solemnly.

MAXX VILE

"And while one chapter closes..."

He looks directly into the camera.

MAXX VILE

"...another one is about to begin."

The arena lights slowly begin shifting from neon purple toward **cold white**.

MAXX VILE

"Because Asylum Wrestling Society is leaving Las Vegas..."

A beat.

MAXX VILE

"...and heading north."

Dragonlistico smiles.

DRAGONLISTICO

"Way north."

Black Out: #2

MAXX VILE

"To the Great White North."

The crowd begins buzzing.

MAXX VILE

"That's right."

He points toward the camera.

MAXX VILE

"After tonight, the Asylum Wrestling Society will make its new home..."

PAUSE.

MAXX VILE

"...in **MONTREAL, QUEBEC, CANADA!**"

The announcement detonates through The Crow's Nest.

CHEERS.

BOOS.

LOUD REACTION.

The camera immediately cuts to the fans, capturing their stunned reactions before sweeping across the neon graveyard one final time.

Dragonlistico leans toward his microphone.

DRAGONLISTICO

"Las Vegas gave us the memories..."

Black Out: #2

He looks toward the entrance.

DRAGONLISTICO

"...Montreal is going to give us the future."

Maxx nods.

MAXX VILE

"But before AWS crosses that border..."

He turns toward the ring.

MAXX VILE

"...we have **one final night** in the neon graveyard."

The crowd erupts.

MAXX VILE

"One final night at The Crow's Nest."

The camera pulls back.

The entire asylum entrance set and neon graveyard fill the screen.

MAXX VILE

"One final night in Las Vegas."

Dragonlistico grins.

DRAGONLISTICO

"And knowing the lunatics of AWS..."

Black Out: #2

He pauses.

DRAGONLISTICO

"...they're going to make damn sure we remember it."

The AWS logo flashes across the screen.

MAXX VILE

"LET THE BLACK OUT BEGIN!"

[PYRO ERUPTS]

The crowd explodes as the cameras pull into a massive overhead shot of **The Crow's Nest**, the neon graveyard glowing beneath the lights.

CUT TO OPENING GRAPHICS:

AWS BLACK OUT #2

THE FINAL NIGHT IN LAS VEGAS

The Crow's Nest -- Neon Graveyard

LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

FADE TO BLACK.

Cake?

AWS BLACK OUT #2 -- BACKSTAGE

The camera opens inside The Abyssal Order's locker room.

Something is wrong.

Black Out: #2

Deeply wrong.

Yrsa Vinter sits behind a folding table.

They are seventeen.

They are wearing sunglasses indoors.

On the table sits an empty cake box.

Beside it: a notebook.

Three crayons.

And an evidence bag containing a single plastic fork.

Across from them sits Sig Vinter.

Sig looks exhausted.

Lilith Nocturne is leaning against the wall.

She has made absolutely no attempt to help.

YRSA:

"Where were you between three-oh-seven and three-eleven?"

SIG:

"What?"

YRSA:

"Answer the question."

SIG:

"I was here."

Yrsa slowly removes their sunglasses.

YRSA:

"Interesting."

SIG:

"Why is that interesting?"

Black Out: #2

YRSA:

"Because the cake was also here."

Silence.

Lilith covers her mouth.

Sig looks at her.

SIG:

"Don't."

LILITH:

"I didn't say anything."

SIG:

"Your face did."

Yrsa writes something in the notebook.

SIG:

"What did you write?"

YRSA:

"Suspect hostile toward investigator."

SIG:

"I'm your sister."

YRSA:

"Suspect attempting emotional manipulation."

SIG:

"Oh, for fuck's sake."

More writing.

YRSA:

"Suspect swearing under questioning."

SIG:

"You swear!"

Black Out: #2

YRSA:

"I am law enforcement."

SIG:

"YOU ARE SEVENTEEN."

YRSA:

"Exactly. Juvenile jurisdiction."

Lilith loses the fight.

She laughs.

SIG:

"Lilith."

LILITH:

"Sorry."

A beat.

LILITH:

"Detective Vinter, please continue."

Sig stares at her.

Betrayal.

Yrsa stands.

YRSA:

"Let's establish motive."

SIG:

"I didn't eat your fucking cake."

YRSA:

"You like cake."

SIG:

"Everyone likes cake."

Yrsa freezes.

Black Out: #2

Looks at Lilith.

Looks back at Sig.

YRSA:

"So you admit it."

SIG:

"ADMIT WHAT?"

YRSA:

"That you like cake."

SIG:

"Yes!"

Yrsa SLAMS both hands onto the table.

YRSA:

"CONFESSION."

SIG:

"THAT IS NOT A CONFESSION!"

Lilith has turned away from the camera.

Her shoulders are shaking.

SIG:

"And why aren't you questioning her?!"

Yrsa looks toward Lilith.

Considers this.

YRSA:

"Lilith?"

LILITH:

"Yes?"

YRSA:

"Did you steal my cake?"

Black Out: #2

LILITH:

"No."

YRSA:

"Okay."

Yrsa turns back toward Sig.

SIG:

"WHAT THE FUCK?"

YRSA:

"She said no."

SIG:

"SO DID I!"

YRSA:

"Yeah, but suspiciously."

Sig puts both hands over her face.

SIG:

"I hate this family."

LILITH:

"No, you don't."

SIG:

"Currently evaluating."

Yrsa begins pacing.

YRSA:

"Let's examine the facts."

One finger.

YRSA:

"Cake existed."

Second.

Black Out: #2

YRSA:

"Sig existed."

Third.

YRSA:

"Cake stopped existing."

Yrsa turns dramatically.

YRSA:

"Sig continues to exist."

Silence.

YRSA:

"Coincidence?"

SIG:

"YES."

YRSA:

"I disagree."

SIG:

"THAT ISN'T HOW EVIDENCE WORKS."

YRSA:

"Then explain the fork."

Yrsa dramatically holds up the evidence bag.

Sig stares at it.

SIG:

"That's a fork."

YRSA:

"A murder weapon."

SIG:

"THE CAKE WASN'T ALIVE."

Black Out: #2

Yrsa looks genuinely offended.

YRSA:

"You didn't know her."

Lilith slides slowly down the wall.

She's gone.

Absolutely useless.

SIG:

"Why am I the only adult in this room?"

LILITH:

"Debatable."

SIG:

"Fuck you."

LILITH:

"Later."

Sig closes her eyes.

SIG:

"Walked into that one."

YRSA:

"Enough!"

Yrsa points dramatically at Sig.

YRSA:

"Sig Vinter."

SIG:

"No."

YRSA:

"I haven't said anything yet."

SIG:

Black Out: #2

"I know where this is going."

YRSA:

"You stand accused--"

SIG:

"No."

YRSA:

"--of Cake Theft--"

SIG:

"No."

YRSA:

"--Cake Consumption--"

SIG:

"No."

YRSA:

"--and Cake Crimes Against Yrsa."

SIG:

"That's not a crime."

YRSA:

"It is now."

Lilith raises a hand.

LILITH:

"What's the sentence?"

Yrsa doesn't hesitate.

YRSA:

"No cake."

Sig blinks.

SIG:

"I DON'T EVEN WANT YOUR CAKE."

Black Out: #2

Yrsa slowly points at her.

YRSA:

"Exactly what someone who already ate cake would say."

Sig looks directly into the camera.

There is nothing behind her eyes anymore.

Then--

The locker-room door opens.

A member of AWS production cautiously sticks their head inside.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT:

"Uh... Yrsa?"

YRSA:

"Yes?"

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT:

"Your cake?"

A pause.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT:

"You asked catering to put it in the fridge so nobody would eat it."

Silence.

Absolute.

Catastrophic.

Yrsa slowly turns toward Sig.

Sig slowly turns toward Yrsa.

Lilith's eyes widen.

The production assistant senses danger.

Black Out: #2

They leave.

Yrsa looks at the empty cake box.

Then the notebook.

Then Sig.

SIG:

"Well?"

Yrsa considers their options.

YRSA:

"The investigation has uncovered new evidence."

SIG:

"Apologize."

YRSA:

"We don't know that you're innocent."

SIG:

"YRSA."

YRSA:

"Investigation ongoing."

Yrsa grabs the evidence bag and starts walking toward the door.

SIG:

"YRSA VINTER."

Yrsa stops.

Looks back.

YRSA:

"You're free to go."

SIG:

"THIS IS OUR LOCKER ROOM!"

Black Out: #2

Yrsa disappears.

Silence.

Sig remains seated.

Lilith pushes herself upright.

LILITH:

"For what it's worth..."

Sig looks at her.

LILITH:

"I believed you."

SIG:

"No, you fucking didn't."

LILITH:

"No."

A beat.

LILITH:

"But this was much funnier."

Sig stands.

Looks toward the door.

Then toward Lilith.

SIG:

"I'm eating that cake."

Lilith's smile immediately disappears.

LILITH:

"Sig."

SIG:

"Every fucking bite."

Black Out: #2

From somewhere down the hallway--

YRSA:

"I HEARD THAT!"

Sig smiles.

SIG:

"Good."

Black.

Match Preview

The AWS Trios Championship is on the line as reigning champions **The Abyssal Order -- Sig Vinter, Yrsa Vinter & Lilith Nocturne** -- defend their titles against **Centre of Attention: Olympia Waybright, Xander Croft & Desiree Forte**. The champions have built their reign on ruthless teamwork and a calculated approach that makes every member of the Order a threat. Centre of Attention, however, enters with the confidence and hunger of a trio determined to prove that they're ready to take their place at the top of the division.

MAXX VILE: "Three champions against three challengers, and every single competitor knows exactly what's at stake!"

DRAGONLISTICO: "The Abyssal Order have the titles, but Centre of Attention have the opportunity of a lifetime! One opening, one mistake, one perfectly timed move could decide everything!"

With the championship gold hanging in the balance, expect this contest to come down to chemistry, endurance, and whoever can seize control when the pressure reaches its peak. **Six competitors. Three sets of ambitions. One set of AWS Trios Championships.** When the bell rings, there will be nowhere to hide.

The Abyssal Order © vs. Centre of Attention

The camera sweeps across the neon graveyard as the opening bell sounds. The AWS Trios Championships glimmers under the arena lights as the three belts are raised above ringside.

MAXX VILE:

"Championship gold is on the line here at Black Out #2, and what a way to continue this historic final night inside the neon graveyard! The Abyssal Order have been absolutely ruthless since capturing these titles, but

Black Out: #2

tonight they face a trio that believes their time has finally arrived!"

DRAGONLISTICO:

"Centre of Attention have talked a tremendous amount about being overlooked, Maxx. Well, they're not overlooked anymore. They're standing across the ring from the champions, and they get to prove whether they belong on this level!"

Sig Vinter starts for The Abyssal Order while Xander Croft represents Centre of Attention.

The bell rings.

OPENING EXCHANGE

Neither person charges immediately.

They circle.

Xander darts forward and grabs a side headlock, but Sig powers him toward the ropes. Xander rebounds and comes flying back with a shoulder block.

Sig barely moves.

Xander hits the ropes again.

This time Sig drops his shoulder.

Xander crashes to the canvas.

DRAGONLISTICO:

"Sig Vinter just stood there!"

Xander quickly gets back up and ducks under a clothesline. He hits the ropes and catches Sig with a **dropkick** that finally staggers the champion.

Xander dives in with a quick cover.

ONE!

Sig powers out.

Xander immediately tags in **Olympia Waybright**.

Black Out: #2

Olympia enters with a running forearm, followed by another. Sig backs into the corner.

Olympia charges--

Sig catches her!

He launches her across the ring with a **release belly-to-belly suplex**.

MAXX VILE:

"And that is the power of Sig Vinter!"

Sig drags Olympia toward his corner and tags **Yrsa Vinter**.

Yrsa steps through the ropes and immediately begins stomping Olympia into the corner.

The referee orders her to back away.

Yrsa ignores him until the count reaches four.

Olympia crawls toward her teammates.

Yrsa grabs her ankle.

Olympia twists around and catches Yrsa with a kick to the face.

TAG!

Desiree Forte comes flying in.

Desiree unloads with forearms on Yrsa before catching her with a spinning heel kick.

Desiree hits the ropes--

Yrsa catches her!

SAMOAN DROP!

DRAGONLISTICO:

"Desiree tried to use speed, but Yrsa had that scouted!"

Yrsa covers.

ONE!

TWO!

Desiree kicks out.

CENTRE OF ATTENTION TAKES CONTROL

Yrsa attempts to pull Desiree up.

Desiree fights back with a series of punches.

She breaks free and tags Olympia.

Olympia immediately hits a running knee strike.

Desiree follows with a low kick.

Olympia catches Yrsa with a **German suplex!**

She bridges!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

Lilith Nocturne breaks up the count!

MAXX VILE:

"Lilith saved the championship right there!"

Xander enters and tackles Lilith through the ropes.

The two tumble to the floor.

Olympia sees Yrsa getting up.

She charges.

Yrsa sidesteps.

Olympia crashes into the turnbuckles.

Black Out: #2

Yrsa tags **Lilith Nocturne**.

Lilith enters like a woman possessed.

She immediately blasts Olympia with a running knee.

Another.

Then another.

Lilith grabs Olympia by the hair and drags her to the center of the ring.

She hooks her--

NORTHERN LIGHTS BOMB!

ONE!

TWO!

DESIREE BREAKS IT UP!

Lilith rolls away.

Desiree tries to attack again, but Sig enters and cuts her off with a massive clothesline.

Xander jumps back into the ring and catches Sig from behind.

Sig turns--

CROFT DELUSION!

Sig is dropped!

MAXX VILE:

"XANDER CROFT JUST DROPPED SIG VINTER!"

Xander covers.

ONE!

TWO!

Black Out: #2

Yrsa breaks the count!

The ring erupts into chaos.

All six competitors are now involved.

The referee struggles to restore order.

CHAOS BREAKS OUT

Desiree catches Yrsa with a superkick.

Olympia hits Lilith with a running bulldog.

Xander and Sig trade punches in the center of the ring.

Xander gets the advantage.

He hits the ropes.

Sig ducks.

Xander rebounds--

BIG BOOT!

Xander collapses.

Sig grabs him and launches him into the corner.

Yrsa follows with a running knee.

Lilith climbs to the top rope.

She dives--

DIVING ELBOW!

Xander rolls away!

Lilith crashes into the canvas!

Black Out: #2

Desiree grabs Lilith!

FORTE-TO-BACK!

Lilith counters!

She shoves Desiree away.

Desiree rebounds--

SPEAR!

Lilith is folded in half!

DRAGONLISTICO:

"CENTRE OF ATTENTION COULD HAVE IT!"

Desiree covers!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE--

Sig pulls Desiree off the pin!

The crowd boos loudly.

MAXX VILE:

"That was dangerously close! The Abyssal Order are hanging on by a thread!"

Desiree gets to her feet and screams at Sig.

Big mistake.

Sig grabs her!

VINTER DRIVER!

Desiree hits the mat!

Olympia charges Sig.

Black Out: #2

Sig catches her too.

Olympia escapes and hits a spinning kick!

Sig staggers.

Xander comes charging in--

Sig moves!

Xander accidentally collides with Olympia!

Olympia drops!

Xander turns around--

YRSA VINTER SPEARS HIM!

THE FINISH

Xander rolls toward his corner, dazed.

Yrsa drags him away.

Desiree tries to save him.

Lilith intercepts her.

The two women trade strikes.

Desiree gets the upper hand.

She hits Lilith with a devastating elbow!

Lilith stumbles backward.

Desiree charges--

LILITH COUNTERS WITH THE NOCTURNE!

Desiree is planted!

Black Out: #2

MAXX VILE:

"NOCTURNE! THAT COULD DO IT!"

Lilith covers.

ONE!

TWO!

Olympia dives in!

THREE!

DING! DING! DING!

The crowd erupts.

WINNERS AND STILL AWS TRIOS CHAMPIONS:

THE ABYSSAL ORDER

Sig Vinter, Yrsa Vinter & Lilith Nocturne

AFTERMATH

The referee retrieves the AWS Trios Championship belts.

Lilith sits against the ropes, breathing heavily.

Yrsa helps Sig back to her feet.

The three champions stand together as the referee raises their arms.

MAXX VILE:

"The Abyssal Order have done it! They survive Centre of Attention and remain the AWS Trios Champions!"

DRAGONLISTICO:

"Give Centre of Attention credit! Olympia Waybright, Xander Croft, and Desiree Forte pushed these champions harder than perhaps anyone we've seen!"

Black Out: #2

Desiree sits in the corner, visibly frustrated.

Xander slowly rolls to the outside, holding his head.

Olympia looks toward the champions with a mixture of anger and reluctant respect.

Meanwhile, Sig raises her championship belt above her head.

Yrsa raises hers.

Lilith raises hers.

The three stand beneath the neon lights as the crowd rains down a mixture of cheers and boos.

MAXX VILE:

"Black Out #2 continues, but one thing is certain--The Abyssal Order remain at the top of the AWS Trios division!"

DRAGONLISTICO:

"And after what we just witnessed, I don't know who is going to be brave enough to step up next!"

The camera pulls back to reveal all six competitors scattered around the ring.

The AWS Trios Championships glimmer beneath the lights.

Match Preview

The road to the **2026 AWS Shortcut to the Top Tournament Final** gets vicious as **Orphius Marius, Rylie Stone, Ethan Murphy, and Gunslinger Kaigo** collide in a high-stakes Semi-Final Fatal Four-Way Elimination Match. With elimination coming by pinfall or submission, there is nowhere to hide and no room for hesitation. Orphius brings his raw brutality, Rylie brings speed and opportunism, Ethan Murphy brings championship experience and a relentless competitive edge, while Gunslinger Kaigo adds an unpredictable striking game that can change the match in an instant. Every competitor enters knowing that one mistake could end the tournament dream.

MAXX VILE: "Four competitors! One opportunity! And only one of them is advancing to the Shortcut to the Top Final!"

DRAGONLISTICO: "This is where strategy goes out the window, Maxx. You can't simply survive this match--you have to eliminate three other competitors!"

The action promises to be frantic from the opening bell, with temporary alliances likely forming only to

Black Out: #2

collapse moments later. Expect broken pinfalls, desperate submissions, sudden attacks, and near-eliminations as all four competitors fight to keep their tournament hopes alive. By the end of this war, only one person will remain standing--and he will be just one victory away from earning the ultimate **Shortcut to the Top**.

Orphius Marius vs. Rylie Stone vs. Ethan Murphy vs. Gunslinger Kaigo

The lights inside the arena drop to near darkness as the atmosphere changes. This isn't just another match on the AWS calendar. The **2026 Shortcut to the Top Tournament** has reached another crucial stage, and four lunatics are about to throw everything they have into one fight where there are no teammates to rely on and no room for hesitation.

The bell rings.

MAXX VILE

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is going to be absolute chaos! Four competitors, one fall, and only ONE man advances in the 2026 Shortcut to the Top Tournament!"

DRAGONLISTICO

"And look at the four men standing in that ring! Orphius Marius, Rylie Stone, Ethan Murphy, and Gunslinger Kaigo! Every single one of them believes they're walking out of here one step closer to the top of AWS!"

The four competitors spread out.

Kaigo keeps his eyes locked on Ethan.

Orphius slowly turns toward Rylie.

Then--

THE BELL RINGS!

Rylie immediately charges Ethan, while Orphius and Kaigo collide on the opposite side of the ring.

OPENING MINUTES

Black Out: #2

MAXX VILE

"And HERE WE GO!"

Rylie fires a series of forearm into Ethan's jaw, forcing the AWS American Champion backward into the corner.

Kaigo catches Orphius with a knee to the abdomen before driving him into the ropes.

Rylie whips Ethan across the ring.

Ethan reverses.

Rylie ducks underneath a clothesline and comes back with a running crossbody!

MAXX VILE

"STONE WITH THE CROSSBODY!"

Rylie goes for an immediate cover.

ONE!

TWO!

Ethan kicks out.

DRAGONLISTICO

"That's the problem with a Fatal Four-Way! You can score a near fall, but you've got two other lunatics watching every second!"

Kaigo suddenly comes flying across the ring and wipes out Rylie with a running boot.

MAXX VILE

"KAIGO JUST BLASTED STONE!"

Kaigo grabs Rylie and launches her through the ropes.

Black Out: #2

Meanwhile, Orphius has Ethan trapped in the corner.

Orphius begins hammering away with closed-fist strikes.

DRAGONLISTICO

"Orphius Marius is trying to turn this into a street fight!"

Orphius pulls Ethan out of the corner and plants him with a brutal **spinebuster**.

COVER!

ONE!

TWO!

Ethan kicks out.

Orphius shakes his head.

KAIGO TAKES CONTROL

Kaigo climbs onto the apron.

Rylie is getting back to his feet outside the ring.

Kaigo suddenly launches himself over the ropes with a **suicide dive**!

CRASH!

All three men on the floor go down.

MAXX VILE

"OH MY GOD! GUNSLINGER KAIGO JUST TOOK OUT EVERYBODY!"

The crowd erupts.

Kaigo gets back to his feet first.

Black Out: #2

He grabs Ethan and rolls him back inside.

Kaigo follows.

DRAGONLISTICO

"This man's nickname isn't just for show! Gunslinger Kaigo is moving like a man who knows this could be his last opportunity!"

Kaigo hooks Ethan's arms.

Snap double-underhook suplex!

Ethan lands hard.

COVER!

ONE!

TWO!

Ethan gets the shoulder up.

Kaigo sits upright and immediately starts stomping Ethan.

ORPHIUS STRIKES

Orphius grabs Kaigo from behind.

Kaigo spins--

THUD!

Orphius plants him with a devastating **uranage**.

MAXX VILE

"KAIGO JUST GOT DROPPED!"

Orphius goes for the cover.

Black Out: #2

ONE!

TWO!

Rylie dives across the ring and breaks it up!

DRAGONLISTICO

"STONE SAVES THE MATCH!"

Rylie starts unloading on Orphius with punches and kicks.

Orphius absorbs several shots before catching Rylie by the throat.

MAXX VILE

"CHOKESLAM!"

Rylie counters!

She twists free and hits Orphius with a **spinning neckbreaker**.

COVER!

ONE!

TWO!

Orphius kicks out.

Rylie pounds the mat in frustration.

ETHAN FIGHTS BACK

Ethan slowly gets to his feet.

Rylie turns--

Ethan Murphy explodes forward!

Black Out: #2

SUPERKICK!

Rylie drops!

Kaigo charges!

SECOND SUPERKICK!

Kaigo collapses!

Orphius rises behind Ethan.

Ethan turns.

Orphius swings--

Ethan ducks!

GERMAN SUPLEX!

Orphius lands on the back of his neck.

MAXX VILE

"ETHAN MURPHY IS CLEANING HOUSE!"

Ethan gets to his feet and looks around.

The crowd begins roaring.

He pulls Rylie up.

RUNNING KNEE!

Rylie crumples.

Ethan covers.

ONE!

TWO!

Black Out: #2

KICK OUT!

DRAGONLISTICO

"Rylie Stone survives!"

Ethan immediately transitions to a front facelock.

Orphius grabs Ethan from behind.

Ethan elbows backward.

Orphius staggers.

Ethan turns--

MURPHY'S LAW!

The huge impact sends Orphius rolling underneath the bottom rope!

MAXX VILE

"ETHAN JUST SENT ORPHIUS OUT OF THE RING!"

FOUR-MAN CHAOS

Kaigo is suddenly back on his feet.

He catches Ethan with a brutal clothesline.

Rylie attacks Kaigo.

Kaigo ducks.

Rylie accidentally strikes Ethan!

Kaigo takes advantage--

FALLING NECKBREAKER!

Black Out: #2

He covers Rylie.

ONE!

TWO!

ETHAN BREAKS IT UP!

DRAGONLISTICO

"Nobody can stay down long enough to put this thing away!"

Ethan and Kaigo begin trading punches in the center of the ring.

RIGHT HAND BY ETHAN!

RIGHT HAND BY KAIGO!

ETHAN!

KAIGO!

The crowd gets louder with every shot.

Kaigo gets the advantage and sends Ethan into the ropes.

Ethan rebounds--

SPINNING BACK ELBOW!

Kaigo is rocked.

Rylie comes from the blind side--

LARIAT!

Kaigo ducks!

Rylie accidentally levels Ethan!

Kaigo grabs Rylie from behind--

Black Out: #2

DEATH VALLEY DRIVER!

Rylie is planted!

MAXX VILE

"KAIGO HAS STONE!"

ONE!

TWO!

ORPHIUS BREAKS THE COUNT!

Orphius grabs Kaigo and throws him into the corner.

He begins smashing Kaigo with shoulder thrusts.

ORPHIUS MARIUS DOMINATES

Orphius drags Kaigo out of the corner.

POWERBOMB!

Kaigo hits the canvas hard.

Orphius covers.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE--

Ethan breaks it up at the last possible moment!

MAXX VILE

"ETHAN MURPHY SAVES HIMSELF FROM GOING THREE-WAY--AND SAVES KAIGO TOO!"

Black Out: #2

Orphius gets furious.

He grabs Ethan by the hair.

DRAGONLISTICO

"This is where Orphius becomes dangerous!"

Orphius goes for another powerbomb.

Ethan counters!

HURRICANRANA!

Orphius crashes into the ropes.

Ethan runs in--

CLOTHESLINE!

Orphius tumbles over the top rope.

Ethan turns around--

Rylie Stone!

Rylie hits the **Stone Cutter!**

Ethan drops!

Rylie hooks both legs!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

ELIMINATION!

Black Out: #2

MAXX VILE

"RYLIE STONE ELIMINATES ETHAN MURPHY!"

DRAGONLISTICO

"WHAT A MOMENT! The AWS American Champion has been eliminated!"

The crowd reacts with a huge roar.

Ethan sits outside the ring, stunned.

FINAL THREE

Rylie Stone vs. Gunslinger Kaigo vs. Orphius Marius

Orphius climbs back into the ring.

He immediately grabs Rylie.

HEADBUTT!

Rylie staggers.

Kaigo charges!

Orphius catches him!

SAMOAN DROP!

Kaigo hits the mat.

Orphius turns toward Rylie.

Rylie kicks him in the knee.

Then again.

Then again.

Black Out: #2

MAXX VILE

"STONE IS GOING AFTER THAT LEG!"

Rylie pulls Orphius down and applies a painful leg submission.

Orphius fights toward the ropes.

Kaigo breaks it up with a stomp.

Rylie gets to his feet.

Kaigo fires--

HIGH KICK!

Rylie ducks!

Kaigo's kick catches Orphius instead!

Orphius falls into the corner!

Rylie grabs Kaigo--

STONE CUTTER!

Kaigo is down!

Rylie covers!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

ELIMINATION!

MAXX VILE

"RYLIE STONE ELIMINATES GUNSLINGER KAIGO!"

Black Out: #2

DRAGONLISTICO

"And now we're down to TWO!"

The arena is deafening.

Rylie Stone vs. Orphius Marius.

Orphius crawls toward the corner.

Rylie charges.

Orphius moves!

Rylie crashes shoulder-first into the turnbuckle.

Orphius grabs her.

DRAGONLISTICO

"ORPHIUS IS HUNTING!"

DEATH VALLEY DRIVER!

Rylie is dropped!

Orphius covers!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

ELIMINATION!

MAXX VILE

"NO! RYLIE STONE HAS BEEN ELIMINATED!"

Black Out: #2

DRAGONLISTICO

"ORPHIUS MARIUS JUST ENDED IT!"

The bell rings.

Orphius rolls onto his back, exhausted.

The referee raises his arm.

The crowd erupts as the tournament graphic appears on the screen.

WINNER

ORPHIUS MARIUS

TIME: 18:47

Eliminations:

- **Rylie Stone** eliminated Ethan Murphy
- **Rylie Stone** eliminated Gunslinger Kaigo
- **Orphius Marius** eliminated Rylie Stone

MAXX VILE

"ORPHIUS MARIUS HAS DONE IT! After surviving three other competitors, Orphius Marius is moving forward in the **2026 AWS Shortcut to the Top Tournament!**"

DRAGONLISTICO

"Think about what we just witnessed! Ethan Murphy was eliminated, Gunslinger Kaigo came within inches of

Black Out: #2

victory, Rylie Stone eliminated two men herself--and in the end, the **Dreaded One, Orphius Marius**, was the last man standing!"

Orphius stands in the center of the ring, breathing heavily as the tournament graphic remains on the screen.

MAXX VILE

"One step closer to the top!"

Orphius raises his arms.

MAXX VILE

"ORPHIUS MARIUS ADVANCES!"

[CAMERA PULLS WIDE]

The crowd continues roaring as Orphius stares toward the entrance ramp, knowing the road to the top of AWS has just become considerably shorter.

FADE TO BLACK.

Match Preview

The road to the **2026 AWS Shortcut to the Top Tournament Final** reaches a dangerous crossroads as **Matt Goddard, TJ Alexander, Hector Venegas, and AJ Flare** collide in a semi-final Fatal Four-Way Elimination Match. With a place in the tournament final hanging in the balance, there is no room for hesitation. Every competitor must survive multiple threats at once, knowing that one mistake could end their tournament dreams just as quickly as one perfectly timed elimination could send them to the final.

MAXX VILE

"Four men, one opportunity, and absolutely nowhere to hide! This is the kind of match where you can dominate for ten minutes and still get eliminated in ten seconds!"

DRAGONLISTICO

"Exactly! Matt Goddard has the experience, TJ Alexander brings incredible aggression, Hector Venegas has

Black Out: #2

the power to change the entire match in an instant, and AJ Flare is always looking for that opening. In a Fatal Four-Way Elimination Match, alliances will be temporary, trust will be nonexistent, and eventually only one man will remain!"

MAXX VILE

"And that man moves on to the **Shortcut to the Top Tournament Final!** This is more than just survival--it is one step away from the biggest opportunity of their AWS careers!"

DRAGONLISTICO

"So when that bell rings, forget friendships, forget strategy, and forget mercy. Four enter the fight... but only **one** can keep walking toward the top!"

The question isn't who wants it most--it's who can survive longest.

Matt Goddard vs. TJ Alexander vs. Hector Venegas vs. AJ Flare

The atmosphere inside the arena changes as the next **2026 AWS Shortcut to the Top Tournament** contest is announced. Four men stand between the opportunity to advance and elimination from the tournament.

Matt Goddard, TJ Alexander, Hector Venegas, and AJ Flare all know that in a Fatal Four-Way, alliances are temporary, opportunities can disappear in seconds, and being the last man pinned is still enough to send you home.

The bell rings!

OPENING EXCHANGE

MAXX VILE

"Here we go! A massive Shortcut to the Top Tournament Fatal Four-Way, and this one could go absolutely anywhere!"

DRAGONLISTICO

"Four completely different competitors, Maxx! The key is going to be picking your moments. You don't necessarily have to beat everybody--you just have to be the man who scores that final fall!"

Black Out: #2

The four competitors circle one another.

AJ Flare and Hector Venegas immediately collide in the center of the ring while **Matt Goddard and TJ Alexander** exchange blows near the ropes.

TJ catches Matt with a hard right hand.

MAXX VILE

"TJ Alexander starting aggressively!"

TJ follows with a second punch and sends Matt into the ropes.

Matt rebounds--

CLOTHESLINE!

TJ ducks!

Matt turns around--

RUNNING KNEE!

TJ staggers backward.

Across the ring, Hector drives AJ Flare into the corner and unloads with body shots.

DRAGONLISTICO

"Hector Venegas is trying to make this a fight!"

Hector whips AJ across the ring.

AJ reverses!

Hector hits the corner hard.

AJ charges--

CORNER SPLASH!

Black Out: #2

Hector moves!

AJ crashes into the turnbuckles.

Hector grabs him from behind--

GERMAN SUPLEX!

AJ lands hard!

FIRST NEAR FALLS

TJ Alexander has Matt trapped in the corner.

TJ ALEXANDER

"COME ON!"

TJ charges--

Matt sidesteps!

TJ crashes chest-first into the turnbuckles.

Matt rolls him up from behind!

ONE!

TWO!

TJ kicks out!

MAXX VILE

"Matt Goddard nearly stole one!"

TJ immediately gets to his feet.

Matt swings--

Black Out: #2

TJ ducks!

SUPERKICK!

Matt drops!

TJ covers!

ONE!

TWO!

Matt gets the shoulder up!

DRAGONLISTICO

"Neither man was wasting time there!"

Meanwhile, AJ Flare plants Hector with a **spinning powerslam**.

COVER!

ONE!

TWO!

Hector kicks out.

AJ argues with the referee.

Hector recovers just enough to catch AJ with a kick to the stomach.

MAXX VILE

"VENEGAS!"

HARD-IMPACT DDT!

AJ is planted!

Hector hooks both legs!

Black Out: #2

ONE!

TWO!

TJ Alexander dives across the ring and breaks it up!

DRAGONLISTICO

"TJ saves AJ Flare--but don't mistake that for friendship!"

ALLIANCES OF CONVENIENCE

TJ grabs Hector.

Matt grabs AJ.

For one brief moment, all four men find themselves fighting in two separate battles.

TJ hammers Hector with forearms.

Matt drives AJ into the ropes.

TJ and Matt suddenly make eye contact.

They both look toward Hector.

A split-second unspoken alliance forms.

MAXX VILE

"WAIT A MINUTE!"

Matt and TJ grab Hector from opposite sides.

DOUBLE TEAM!

Hector is sent crashing to the mat.

Matt and TJ turn toward one another.

Black Out: #2

The crowd reacts.

TJ extends a hand.

Matt looks at it.

Then--

AJ FLARE ATTACKS FROM BEHIND!

AJ drops TJ with a forearm!

Matt turns around!

Hector VENEGAS LEVELS MATT!

DRAGONLISTICO

"So much for teamwork!"

AJ catches Hector!

BACKBREAKER!

TJ gets to his feet.

AJ charges--

TJ COUNTERS WITH A LARIAT!

AJ flips inside out!

MAXX VILE

"EVERYBODY IS GETTING DROPPED!"

THE MATCH BREAKS DOWN

TJ begins firing away at Hector with rapid punches.

Black Out: #2

Hector responds with knees.

Matt comes flying in--

TILT-A-WHIRL DDT ON HECTOR!

Matt covers!

ONE!

TWO!

AJ FLARE BREAKS IT UP!

AJ grabs Matt.

DRAGONLISTICO

"Flare sees an opening!"

AJ hooks Matt--

POWERBOMB!

Matt lands hard!

AJ covers!

ONE!

TWO!

TJ breaks it up!

MAXX VILE

"THESE MEN WILL NOT LET ANYBODY FINISH THIS!"

TJ pulls AJ up.

ROUNDHOUSE KICK!

Black Out: #2

AJ falls through the ropes.

TJ turns--

Hector charges!

SPEAR!

TJ moves!

Hector crashes into the corner!

TJ runs in--

RUNNING ENZUIGIRI!

Hector collapses!

TJ sees Matt getting up.

He immediately grabs him.

TJ ALEXANDER

"THIS IS MINE!"

NORTHERN LIGHTS SUPLEX!

BRIDGE!

ONE!

TWO!

Matt kicks out!

TJ can't believe it.

HECTOR VENEGAS IS ELIMINATED

The match reaches another frantic crescendo.

Black Out: #2

Matt has AJ rocked.

TJ is recovering in the corner.

Hector suddenly grabs Matt from behind.

MAXX VILE

"VENEGAS!"

Hector attempts a German suplex.

Matt blocks it!

Hector tries again!

Matt fights free!

ELBOW!

Hector staggers.

Matt turns--

BIG BOOT!

Hector drops to one knee.

AJ Flare is back up!

AJ and Matt look at Hector.

They both rush him.

DOUBLE CLOTHESLINE!

Hector goes down!

AJ immediately covers!

ONE!

Black Out: #2

TWO!

TJ tries to break it up--

BUT MATT GODDARD GRABS TJ!

TJ is held back just long enough!

THREE!

MAXX VILE

"HECTOR VENEGAS IS OUT!"

RING ANNOUNCER

"Hector Venegas has been eliminated!"

Hector rolls beneath the bottom rope, frustrated.

DRAGONLISTICO

"That elimination happened because Matt Goddard and AJ Flare both recognized the same opening--but now it's three men left, and there are no temporary alliances anymore!"

THREE MEN REMAIN

Matt Goddard vs. TJ Alexander vs. AJ Flare

TJ immediately attacks AJ.

FOREARM!

AJ responds!

FOREARM!

TJ!

Black Out: #2

AJ!

The two men trade shots until Matt comes sprinting across the ring.

DOUBLE CLOTHESLINE!

All three men go down!

MAXX VILE

"EVERYBODY'S DOWN!"

The arena comes alive.

Matt is the first to recover.

He grabs AJ.

DDT!

Matt turns toward TJ.

TJ fires!

Matt ducks!

ROLLING ELBOW!

TJ crumples!

Matt covers him!

ONE!

TWO!

AJ BREAKS IT UP!

DRAGONLISTICO

"AJ Flare absolutely had to make that save!"

Black Out: #2

AJ grabs Matt and launches him into the corner.

Matt hits hard.

AJ charges--

MATT MOVES!

AJ flies through the ropes and lands on the floor!

TJ suddenly attacks Matt from behind!

GERMAN SUPLEX!

Matt lands!

TJ keeps hold!

SECOND GERMAN SUPLEX!

TJ holds on!

THIRD GERMAN SUPLEX!

MAXX VILE

"TRIPLE GERMAN!"

TJ is exhausted but immediately hooks Matt's leg.

ONE!

TWO!

KICK OUT!

TJ pounds the canvas.

TJ ALEXANDER

"NO!"

Black Out: #2

AJ FLARE GOES FOR THE WIN

AJ re-enters the ring.

TJ turns around.

SUPERKICK!

TJ collapses!

AJ sees Matt getting to his feet.

SECOND SUPERKICK!

Matt ducks!

The kick catches TJ!

AJ turns--

Matt catches him!

DELAYED VERTICAL SUPLEX!

Matt holds AJ up!

And up!

And up!

Finally--

BOOM!

AJ crashes down!

Matt covers!

ONE!

TWO!

Black Out: #2

THREE!

MAXX VILE

"NO! AJ FLARE IS ELIMINATED!"

RING ANNOUNCER

"AJ Flare has been eliminated!"

FINAL TWO

MATT GODDARD vs. TJ ALEXANDER

The crowd begins to buzz.

TJ gets to his feet first.

Matt slowly rises opposite him.

The two stare across the ring.

DRAGONLISTICO

"This is what tournament wrestling is all about."

TJ charges.

LARIAT!

Matt stays upright!

Matt fires back!

CLOTHESLINE!

TJ stays upright!

Black Out: #2

Another!

Another!

Neither man gives an inch.

MAXX VILE

"THEY'RE THROWING EVERYTHING THEY HAVE!"

TJ lands a brutal forearm.

Matt answers.

TJ!

Matt!

TJ!

Matt!

The crowd begins counting every strike.

ONE! TWO! THREE! FOUR! FIVE!

Matt gets the advantage!

He rocks TJ with a massive right hand!

TJ staggers!

Matt grabs him--

SPINNING NECKBREAKER!

TJ is down!

Matt covers!

ONE!

Black Out: #2

TWO!

THR--

TJ gets the shoulder up!

DRAGONLISTICO

"TJ ALEXANDER REFUSES TO DIE!"

Matt pulls TJ to his feet.

He tries to set him up for the finish.

TJ counters!

SMALL PACKAGE!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE--

MATT KICKS OUT!

The crowd erupts!

TJ immediately hits a **superkick!**

Matt staggers.

TJ runs--

RUNNING KNEE!

Matt collapses!

TJ covers!

ONE!

Black Out: #2

TWO!

MATT KICKS OUT!

TJ looks absolutely stunned.

MAXX VILE

"How is Matt Goddard still in this?!"

THE FINAL MINUTE

TJ drags Matt up.

He attempts another devastating maneuver.

Matt fights it!

ELBOW!

TJ staggers.

Matt grabs TJ's head!

DRAGONLISTICO

"GODDARD HAS HIM!"

TJ swings!

Matt ducks!

MATT GODDARD COUNTERS!

He drives TJ into the canvas with his signature **Goddard Driver!**

The arena erupts.

Matt doesn't immediately cover.

Black Out: #2

He crawls toward TJ.

TJ is motionless.

Matt hooks both legs!

MAXX VILE

"THIS COULD BE IT!"

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

WINNER: MATT GODDARD

MAXX VILE

"HE DID IT! MATT GODDARD HAS ADVANCED IN THE 2026 SHORTCUT TO THE TOP TOURNAMENT!"

DRAGONLISTICO

"What a fight! And TJ Alexander came within a heartbeat of winning this thing! He was the final man standing in Matt's way, but in the end, Matt Goddard had just enough left in the tank!"

The bell sounds.

Matt rolls onto his back, exhausted.

The referee raises his arm.

TJ sits against the ropes, frustrated but visibly drained.

The tournament graphic fills the arena screens.

MATT GODDARD ADVANCES

Black Out: #2

Final Eliminations:

- **Hector Venegas** eliminated by AJ Flare
- **AJ Flare** eliminated by Matt Goddard
- **TJ Alexander** eliminated by Matt Goddard

MAXX VILE

"Three men eliminated, one man left standing!"

DRAGONLISTICO

"And remember that name--**Matt Goddard**! He's moving one step closer to the top!"

Matt stands in the middle of the ring as the crowd roars.

TJ slowly gets to his feet and looks across at him.

For a moment, the two men lock eyes.

Then TJ gives a subtle nod.

Matt nods back.

The tournament journey continues.

FADE OUT.

Goodnight AWS

The main event is over.

The crowd has begun to leave.

The lights of The Crow's Nest still burn across the Las Vegas night, but something about the building already

Black Out: #2

feels different.

Finished.

The neon graveyard hosted its final fight.

Tomorrow, AWS begins packing for Montreal.

Tonight?

The Asylum gets one last goodnight.

The camera doesn't return to the ring.

Instead--

The Abyssal Order locker room.

Quiet.

Unusually quiet.

Sig Vinter is gone.

Lilith Nocturne is gone.

Three AWS World Trios Championship belts rest together on a table.

And on the couch--

Yrsa Vinter.

Seventeen years old.

Completely fucking unconscious.

One boot remains on.

The other is on the floor.

Their jacket has become a blanket through methods known only to Yrsa.

One arm hangs over the side of the couch.

Black Out: #2

Their breathing is slow.

Peaceful.

Then--

YRSA:

"...goat can't have three driver's licences..."

Silence.

YRSA:

"...fraud..."

The camera slowly moves.

Drake Nygma sits in an old wooden chair nearby.

The Sphinx.

The former leader of The Abyssal Order.

The storyteller in the shadows.

An old book rests open across his lap.

He looks toward Yrsa.

Then toward the camera.

A faint smile.

DRAKE:

"Once upon a time..."

He pauses.

DRAKE:

"...there was an asylum."

The sounds of the departing audience can barely be heard beyond the walls.

DRAKE:

Black Out: #2

"Not the building."

He turns one page.

DRAKE:

"Buildings are easy."

DRAKE:

"Stone."

DRAKE:

"Steel."

DRAKE:

"Doors."

DRAKE:

"Locks."

A beat.

DRAKE:

"No."

His eyes lift.

DRAKE:

"This asylum was made of people."

Another page.

DRAKE:

"Some came looking for gold."

DRAKE:

"Some came looking for glory."

DRAKE:

"Some came because the ordinary world had looked at them and decided there was something wrong."

A small smile.

DRAKE:

Black Out: #2

"And some..."

He glances toward Yrsa.

YRSA:

"...goat lawyer..."

Drake pauses.

Looks at them.

DRAKE:

"...apparently came for livestock."

Yrsa remains asleep.

Drake continues.

DRAKE:

"They fought."

DRAKE:

"They won."

DRAKE:

"They lost."

DRAKE:

"They loved."

DRAKE:

"They hated."

DRAKE:

"They betrayed."

DRAKE:

"They forgave."

A beat.

DRAKE:

"Occasionally."

Black Out: #2

He turns another page.

DRAKE:

"And every night, when the fighting was finished, the asylum remained."

The camera cuts briefly to the empty arena.

Discarded cups.

Empty seats.

The ring beneath fading lights.

The neon tombstones still glowing.

Then back.

DRAKE:

"Until one night..."

DRAKE:

"...it didn't."

Silence.

There's no sadness in Drake's voice.

Just acknowledgement.

DRAKE:

"The lunatics were told it was time to leave."

DRAKE:

"The walls had heard enough screaming."

DRAKE:

"The ring had tasted enough blood."

DRAKE:

"And the graveyard..."

A pause.

Black Out: #2

DRAKE:

"...had finally earned some peace."

YRSA:

"...no."

Drake stops.

Yrsa shifts beneath the jacket.

YRSA:

"...goats don't pay taxes..."

Drake stares.

Several seconds.

DRAKE:

"The graveyard had earned some peace."

He deliberately continues.

YRSA:

"...taxation is theft..."

Drake closes his eyes.

DRAKE:

"Yrsa."

Nothing.

Still asleep.

Drake looks toward the camera.

DRAKE:

"Seventeen years old."

A beat.

DRAKE:

"Already radicalized by imaginary goats."

Black Out: #2

He opens the book again.

DRAKE:

"But leaving a place is a peculiar thing."

DRAKE:

"People mistake departure for ending."

DRAKE:

"They see the lights turn off..."

DRAKE:

"...the doors close..."

DRAKE:

"...the last person leave..."

DRAKE:

"...and assume the story has finished."

Drake shakes his head.

DRAKE:

"Stories don't care where buildings are."

A beat.

DRAKE:

"They travel."

The empty arena again.

One bank of lights shuts off.

DRAKE:

"They hide inside scars."

Another.

DRAKE:

"Championships."

Another.

Black Out: #2

DRAKE:

"Old grudges."

Another.

DRAKE:

"New friendships."

Almost dark.

DRAKE:

"Inside every person who can still remember exactly where they were when something impossible happened."

Back to Drake.

DRAKE:

"And so the lunatics packed their things."

DRAKE:

"They gathered their championships."

His eyes drift toward the three belts.

DRAKE:

"Their secrets."

DRAKE:

"Their grudges."

DRAKE:

"Their scars."

A pause.

DRAKE:

"Their goats."

Drake looks at Yrsa.

Nothing.

DRAKE:

Black Out: #2

"And they went north."

He turns the final page.

DRAKE:

"Toward another city."

DRAKE:

"Another building."

DRAKE:

"Another collection of doors foolish enough to believe locks could contain them."

A faint smile.

DRAKE:

"Montreal doesn't know them yet."

DRAKE:

"But it will."

The camera slowly pulls backward.

DRAKE:

"And perhaps that's the answer to tonight's final riddle."

He closes the book.

DRAKE:

"When an asylum disappears..."

A beat.

DRAKE:

"...where do the lunatics go?"

Silence.

Drake looks directly into the camera.

DRAKE:

"They don't go anywhere."

Black Out: #2

DRAKE:

"They take the asylum with them."

Quiet.

Yrsa shifts.

YRSA:

"...Gunnar innocent..."

A beat.

YRSA:

"...he ate evidence..."

Drake slowly looks toward them.

YRSA:

"...good goat..."

Drake's expression softens.

He stands.

Places the book on the table beside the championship belts.

Then walks toward the couch.

Yrsa has somehow lost the jacket covering half of them.

Drake pulls it back into place.

Carefully.

Yrsa doesn't wake.

YRSA:

"...three goats..."

A tiny pause.

YRSA:

"...four is cursed..."

Black Out: #2

Drake freezes.

Looks toward the camera.

Of course.

He lowers his voice.

DRAKE:

"Three goats."

Yrsa settles.

Apparently satisfied.

Drake walks toward the door.

Stops.

Looks back at the sleeping teenager.

At the three championship belts.

At the room The Abyssal Order will soon leave behind.

Then toward us.

DRAKE:

"Goodnight, Las Vegas."

A small smile.

DRAKE:

"Sleep well."

He reaches for the light.

DRAKE:

"The lunatics won't."

Click.

Darkness.

Black Out: #2

For several seconds, nothing.

Then--

YRSA:

"...Sig stole cake..."

Drake's voice emerges from somewhere in the darkness.

DRAKE:

"She did not."

YRSA:

"...suspicious..."

A long pause.

DRAKE:

"Goodnight, Yrsa."

YRSA:

"...goat..."

Silence.

Black.

Show Credits

Segment: "Saying Goodbye to The Crow's Nest" - Written by Feigel.

Segment: "Cake?" - Written by Drake Nygma.

Segment: "Match Preview" - Written by Feigel.

Segment: "Match Preview" - Written by Feigel.

Segment: "Match Preview" - Written by Feigel.

Segment: "Goodnight AWS" - Written by Drake Nygma.

Results Compiled by the eFed Management Suite