

👁️ CFW: BLACK LIGHT – Episode 3

Broadcast via CFW's YouTube Channel

[OPENING SCENE – CFW TRAINING GYM | VENICE, FL]

We fade in on a handheld camera. It pans slowly around a **small, beat-up gym** tucked inside a low-lit warehouse. This is **The Creative Force Wrestling Training Facility** — a humble proving ground. Cracked brick, cement floors, and dusty old CFW banners hang from metal rafters.

In the center is an aged, sweat-stained wrestling ring. Inside it, **two new faces** run through drills — chain wrestling, bumping, lockups — as a **gruff coach barks orders** from the apron.

Several **trainees and talents** watch from ringside. Among them, a calm, cross-legged **Ace Dalton** nods along, offering soft encouragement between reps.

It's quiet. Focused. Earnest.

Then...

[SUDDEN COMMOTION – OFF-CAMERA]

Voices raise. A crash is heard.

The camera spins in panic — unsteady.

SCREAMING. YELLING. GLASS SHATTERING.

Suddenly bursting into frame like wolves from hell:

KILLJOY. ÁGUILA FERAL.

KillJoy grabs a startled staff member and **chokeslams him through a wooden table**, splinters flying.

Feral, wild-eyed and twitching, **spins and throws a steel chair** across the room — *clang!* — shattering a mirror.

They storm toward the ring.

Several wrestlers step forward in defense — including **Ace Dalton**, who slowly rises to his feet, focused but ready.

Ace Dalton:

"Is this how you want to make a statement??"

He doesn't get another word out.

KillJoy decks him with a stiff right hook.

Feral follows with a brutal roundhouse kick to the ribs.

Ace crumples.

KillJoy grabs him—

POWERBOMB.

ON THE RING APRON.

The thud echoes through the entire gym.

Now it's chaos.

Wrestlers are thrown into walls. Dumbbells go flying. Equipment is torn from the floor.

KillJoy smashes a locker with a sledgehammer-sized barbell.

Feral rips a CFW banner down, spits on it, and throws it to the side.

Windows break. Lights flicker.

This is no ambush.

It's a declaration.

And then... silence.

They stop.

Frozen mid-rampage.

Eyes locked.

They're staring directly at the man behind the camera.

The camera tilts. You can hear him breathing, panicked.

VOICE BEHIND CAMERA (trembling):

"No... no no no please— I—I'm just filming, man, I'm just filming..."

The two monsters take one slow step forward.

The camera jolts violently.

The cameraman runs.

We see only blur — feet, hallway, sunlight — until—

CUT TO STATIC.

[END OF EPISODE]