

**CREATIVE FORCE WRESTLING:
BLACK LIGHT: EPISODE 33****Date:** Jan 26 2026**The Foundry:** Venice Florida**Website:** CreativeForceWrestling.com**Discord:** Join for exclusive CFW content**SHOW OPENING:**

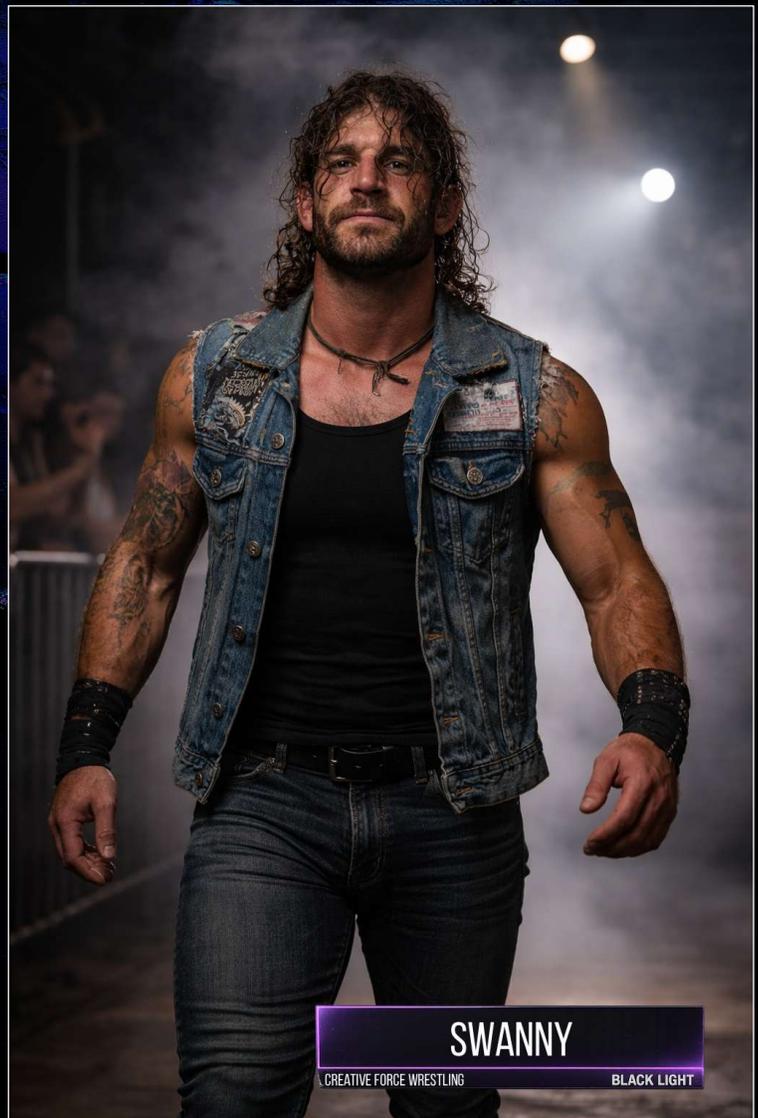
Pyro erupts as Black Light 33 comes on the air, the camera sweeping across a loud, energized crowd. The noise builds, then drops into a moment of anticipation before **"American Idle"** by **Less Than Jake** hits the speakers. The reaction is immediate and overwhelming as **Swanny** steps through the curtain.

Chaz Del Rio:

"Listen to this place. Swanny has been doing this a long time, and no matter where he goes, the people find their way to him."

Bert McDaniels:

"He's a veteran in every sense of the word. Respected everywhere, told his whole career he'd never be the one. And yet here he is, still grinding, still chasing that moment."

**SWANNY**

CREATIVE FORCE WRESTLING

BLACK LIGHT



| MATCH ONE |
SWANNY vs JOSH CONWAY

| 1 FALL – 20 MIN TIME LIMIT |

Chaz:

"Later tonight, **Lola Rose** steps into the biggest opportunity of her career against **Brandi Blight** in the **main event**. But right now, we've got something special in this ring."

Bert:

"Josh Conway isn't built on hype — he's built on trust. Year after year, town after town, he's shown up, done the work, and let the ring speak for him. That's why these people believe."

Chaz:

"And that's what makes this matchup work. Conway and Swanny didn't come up the easy way. They earned their respect one night at a time."

Bert:

"Two fan favorites. Two careers built on grit and love for this business. CFW is lucky as hell to have them both standing here tonight."

The bell rings and the energy never dips.

This feels like a meeting fans didn't know they needed until it's happening. Two veterans, two fan favorites, both comfortable in the chaos. The opening stretch is competitive and respectful, each man testing the other, feeling out timing and balance before the pace ramps up. The crowd stays with them from the start.

Swanny finds his rhythm first, snapping off a jumping knee and following with a **slingblade** that gets the building buzzing. **Conway** answers with veteran grit, absorbing the momentum and firing back with heavy strikes and a **crisp brainbuster** that swings things his way. Neither man stays down for long. The match settles into a grind, minutes stacking up as both lean into experience rather than desperation.

Swanny turns the tide again with Kawada kicks and a clean Death Valley Driver that earns a close two. He keeps the pressure on, rolling through sequences and catching Conway with **Mom, It Was Never a Phase! It's a LIFESTYLE!**, the crowd singing along as the double knees crash home. Conway barely rolls out to safety, frustration starting to show as the clock keeps ticking. The match continues.



| MATCH ONE | **SWANNY VS JOSH CONWAY** | CONTINUED |

Past the ten-minute mark, fatigue becomes a factor. Conway targets openings, grounding Swanny just long enough to slow him down, but every attempt to pull away is met with heart. Swanny fires back with a **KA-POW Kick** and climbs high, landing the **Montreal Cannonball** to another near fall that brings the crowd to its feet.

The finish comes out of timing, not weakness. Conway survives the **Cannonball**, creates space, and in a moment of pure veteran instinct snaps Swanny down with **True North**, the shotei landing clean before Swanny can reset.

Three seconds later, it's over.

Both men sit with it for a moment. Then they're up. A nod. A handshake. Mutual respect earned the hard way. **The crowd sends them off** the only way it knows how, knowing they've just watched two professionals give Black Light exactly what it stands for.

Chaz:

"Josh Conway just showed exactly why he's survived everywhere this business can take you. Experience, patience, and knowing when to strike."

Bert:

"That wasn't about power, that was about instincts. Conway waited, stayed calm, and capitalized the second it mattered. That's a veteran win."

Chaz:

"And let's be clear, this doesn't end here. Performances like that from Swanny don't disappear, and wins like that keep Josh Conway right in the mix."

Bert:

"You're going to be seeing a lot more of both of these men in **CFW**."

POST MATCH:

A video package airs from *Kingdom Come*. Wyatt Storm. Lucas Knox. South West Florida Death Match. Brutal footage fills the screen.

Match Stats

Winner: Josh Conway

Finish: True North

Time: 13:27

Method: Pinfall

Updated Record: 2-1

| MATCH TWO |

WYATT STORM vs WENDELL GRIMES

| 1 FALL – 20 MIN TIME LIMIT |

Wendell Grimes makes his way to the ring to a steady show of respect from the crowd. He paces with purpose, loosening up, eyes locked on the ramp as the anticipation builds.

Wyatt Storm's music hits, and the reaction is immediate. A huge pop rolls through The Foundry as Storm steps into view.



Wyatt Storm bursts through the curtain, smiling wide as pyro rains down on both sides of the aisle. He soaks in the moment, slapping hands and feeding off the roar as he heads straight for the ring.

| MATCH TWO | **WAYTT STORM VS WENDELL GRIMES** | CONTINUED |

Chaz: Hear that reaction. After surviving that death match at Kingdom Come, the fans know exactly what Wyatt Storm put his body through.

Bert: You don't walk out of something like that unless you've earned it. This isn't hype — this is respect.

Wendell Grimes doesn't rush the opening bell. He pulls **Wyatt Storm** into a grinding, uncomfortable fight — tight clinches, wrist control, pressure on the mat. **This is Grimes' world**, built through years of hard miles and harder lessons. He was supposed to debut at Reclamation, supposed to be part of the foundation — and when the card shifted, he got left behind. Tonight, he wrestles like someone who hasn't forgotten it.

Storm flashes speed early — quick escapes, sharp kicks — but Grimes keeps dragging him back down, **making every exchange cost something**. The contrast is clear. Storm moves like someone who belongs here, an original CFW name who's grown with the brand, confidence backed by a crowd that believes in him. Grimes answers that shine with forearms and leverage, forcing Storm to fight for every inch instead of flying freely.

As minutes pass, the match settles into a war of will. Storm starts finding rhythm — rope rebounds into clean strikes, a sudden springboard that snaps Grimes back and forces separation. **The crowd rises with him**, still buzzing from Storm surviving Lucas Knox in a death match, that victory lingering in the air like proof he's becoming something bigger here. Grimes shuts it down fast, crashing him back to the mat with a brutal underhook slam and grinding pressure, refusing to let momentum live.

Grimes nearly ends it with the **Iron Vein**, the closest he's come — Storm barely kicking out, the moment heavy. It's not desperation from Grimes, it's insistence. **He fights like a man testing his limits**, fists still swinging even as his body slows. Storm absorbs it, survives it, and keeps moving — heart and speed carrying him through where strength alone can't.

The final stretch feels earned. Both men are battered and breathing hard. Grimes swings with pure grit, still forcing the fight, still chasing what feels overdue. Storm finds just enough space, one burst ahead, and climbs before Grimes can recover. Eye of the Storm connects.

Count of three!

Match Stats

Winner: Wyatt Storm

Finish: Eye of the Storm

Time: 8.55

Method: Pinfall

Updated Record: 5-2

| MAIN EVENT |

BRANDI BLIGHT vs LOLA ROSE

| 1 FALL – 30 MIN TIME LIMIT |

Lola Rose's music hits and the crowd explodes, welcoming her out with a massive reaction

Chaz: "This feels familiar. Another **CFW** home grown original getting their moment."

Bert: "Lola Rose earned this the hard way through SpeedRun, and now she's in the main event with Brandi Blight. That's a massive step."

Chaz: "That's right, Bert. She beat **Rokkit** to earn her spot on the main roster."

Bert: "And **Rokkit** didn't take it well. Their last match felt different—more edge, more frustration. You can't help but wonder if Lola's rise hit a nerve."



The mood shifts instantly as **Slipping Away** hits. A purple haze spills across the stage, and Brandi Blight steps through it with cold purpose, the arena growing quieter with every step she takes. There's no rush, no wasted motion—just control. She moves toward the ring like she owns the moment, the eerie atmosphere settling in as the Seers' presence sucks the air out of the room.

Chaz: Believe it or not, we still haven't heard Brandi Blight say a word since aligning with The Seers.

Bert: And that silence says a lot. She's colder. More distant.

Chaz: She was already ruthless. This could make her even more dangerous.

Chaz: To her credit, at Kingdom Come she fought hard and she fought clean. A clean fight is not something we are used to seeing from her.



| MAIN EVENT | **BRANDIT BLIGHT VS LOLA ROSE** | CONTINUED |

Bert: Something has obviously changed in Brandi Blight. We don't know her true motivation yet for aligning with The Seers.

Chaz: ...though power in numbers might have something to do with it.

Lola Rose and Brandi Blight stand face to face as the bell looms, the contrast clear. Lola is fighting the biggest match of her career. Brandi Blight is a proven champion who's done this everywhere.

Chaz: This is the opportunity of a lifetime for Lola Rose.

Bert: And the toughest test she's faced yet.

Brandi takes control immediately, snapping Lola to the mat and grinding her down with sharp holds and punishing strikes. Everything Blight does is deliberate, cutting off space, forcing Lola to fight uphill. The pace is ruthless, the message clear. Lola survives. She absorbs the pressure, finds an opening, and fires back with speed and instinct. A sudden counter turns into a scramble and a quick pin attempt that nearly steals it. **Two.** Blight kicks out, unfazed but alert.

Time passes and the match tightens. Brandi regains control, bending the pace back to her rhythm, but Lola refuses to fade. She digs deep, landing fearless aerial attacks and surging again into another near fall. **Two again.**

Bert: She's still right there.

Chaz: She's hanging with one of the best in the world.

The final stretch is chaos. Lola pushes for the finish, nearly landing the Heartbreaker as the crowd rises. Brandi escapes at the last second, creates space, and capitalizes on one clean opening.

Golden Standard. The spinning back elbow lands flush, followed instantly by the snap German suplex. **ONE. TWO. THREE.**

POST MATCH:

The crowd's disappointment turns to respect as they rally behind Lola Rose, cheering her to her feet. The mood shifts fast. The Seers' music hits, draining the air from the building. Brandi Blight stays in the ring, eyes locked on Lola. Vanessa Vale appears on the stage and stops. **Rokkit** steps out beside her in a The Seers shirt. The crowd erupts as the message becomes clear.

Match Stats

Winner: Brandi Blight
Finish: Golden Standard
Time: 15:07
Method: Pinfall
Updated Record: 3-7



| MAIN EVENT | **BRANDI BLIGHT VS LOLA ROSE** | CONTINUED |

Vanessa Vale and Rokkit linger at the top of the ramp, unmoving. Lola Rose pulls herself up in the ring, still shaking off the loss, and looks down the aisle. Her face shows it first confusion, then hurt. She's searching for answers. She never gets them.

Without warning, **Brandi Blight strikes**. The crowd erupts in boos as Brandi hammers Lola back to the mat, cold and vicious. Before Lola can recover, Vanessa and Rokkit rush the ring. The numbers overwhelm her. The three swarm Lola, stomps, strikes, and hard slams piling up as the arena rains down fury.

Bert: What the hell is this? Lola Rose was her friend. Now Rokkit's out here in Seers colors, stomping her into the mat? If this is about losing, if this is about pride, then this is *disgusting*. This isn't competition anymore. This is betrayal!



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