CFW
BLACK LIGHT 39
VENICE
FLORIDA
MAIN EVENT
ADAM STRYKER VS KILLJOY
VENICE STREET FIGHT
FEATURING:
LENA WILDE & MARA GRAVE VS BRANDI BLIGHT & SELINA SANTORINO
CIARAN KENNEDY VS WYATT STORM
MONTAG BLACK VS LOBO BRIGGS
MONDAY JUNE 8TH
ONLY ON CREATIVEFORCEWRESTLING.COM

CFW BLACK LIGHT 39

CreativeForceWrestling.com
1 YEAR ANNIVERSARY SHOW
Exclusive Content On Discord

CHAZ DEL RIO **BERT MCDANIELS**

The Foundry is electric as fans pack the historic venue, celebrating one year of Creative Force Wrestling under the glow of Black Light.

Chaz Del Rio: "Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to CFW Black Light 39! What a night this is. Just one week ago, Creative Force Wrestling had its first anniversary."

Bert McDaniels: "One year, Chaz. It feels like yesterday this all started."

Chaz Del Rio: "It does. One year ago starting with *Reclamation*, CFW was a twenty-year-old dream finally brought to life. An idea that spent decades waiting for its moment became a reality. Since then we've seen unforgettable matches, three incredible champions, bitter rivalries, and moments none of us will ever forget."

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SHOW OPENING | CONTINUED |

Bert McDaniels: "And none of it happens without the people watching tonight. The people who supported this company, believed in it, and helped build it into what it is today."

Chaz Del Rio: "To everyone who has been with us from the beginning and everyone joining us for the first time, thank you. This dream continues because of you."

Bert McDaniels: "Happy anniversary, CFW."

Chaz Del Rio: "But tonight isn't just a celebration. Tonight, things are going to get violent."

Bert McDaniels: "That's putting it mildly."

Chaz Del Rio: "Later tonight, the mean streets of Venice, Florida become a battleground when Adam Stryker and Killjoy collide in a Venice Street Fight."

Camera cuts to the streets of Venice, Florida. Beachside shops, ice cream stands, colorful murals, and tourists enjoying the evening. The peaceful scene feels worlds away from the violence still to come.

Chaz Del Rio: "You look at a place like that and it's hard to imagine what we're going to witness later tonight. But Bert, how did we get here? How did Adam Stryker find himself caught in the sights of The Seers?"

Bert McDaniels: "I think that's a question Adam Stryker has been asking himself for months."

Chaz Del Rio: "The way I see it, it's twofold. First, Adam Stryker is exactly what he claimed he'd be when he arrived in CFW. A world champion. A standard bearer. A man who came here to raise the bar and force everyone around him to rise with him."

Bert McDaniels: "And not everybody appreciated that."

Chaz Del Rio: "Not at all. Reign Rokk is the perfect example. The moment Stryker arrived, feathers got ruffled. People got uncomfortable. Suddenly they weren't the biggest fish in the pond anymore."

Bert McDaniels: "But that's only part of it."

Chaz Del Rio: "Exactly. What stands out to me is Ace Dalton. Ace Dalton climbed to the top of CFW faster than anyone could have imagined. He wasn't the biggest name when this company began, but he saw an opportunity and grabbed it with both hands. He did whatever it took to become World Champion."

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SHOW OPENING | CONTINUED |

Bert McDaniels: "And now he intends to stay there."

Chaz Del Rio: "That's where Adam Stryker becomes a problem. Because for all his confidence, for all his swagger, I think Ace Dalton looks at Adam Stryker and sees something very dangerous."

Bert McDaniels: "A legitimate threat."

Chaz Del Rio: "A man with the pedigree, the experience, and the credibility to take everything Ace has built. And frankly, Bert... he's not wrong."

The camera slowly pans across The Foundry. Fans stand shoulder to shoulder, signs raised high as anticipation builds throughout the venue.

For a moment, the crowd buzz is all that can be heard.

Orgy's "Stitches" hits throughout The Foundry. Mara Grave steps through the curtain to a strong reaction and stops at the entranceway, eyes fixed on the curtain.

Moments later, **Paramore's "Misery Business"** erupts through the arena. The crowd explodes as Lena Wilde emerges onto the stage. Lena joins Mara at the top of the ramp, and the two exchange a nod before heading to the ring side by side.

Chaz Del Rio: "And here comes a team forged by circumstance. Lena Wilde thought she had finally put her bitter war with Brandi Blight behind her."

Bert McDaniels: "We all did. That rivalry took both women to places nobody should ever have to go."

Chaz Del Rio: "Brandi moved on. She aligned herself with The Seers. A fresh start, or so it seemed."

Bert McDaniels: "Hatred that deep doesn't just disappear, Chaz."

Chaz Del Rio: "And we were reminded of that on Speedrun. During Lena's match with Selina Santorino, Brandi Blight struck from the shadows and reignited a feud that never truly died."

Bert McDaniels: "Now Brandi and Selina stand on one side. Lena and Mara on the other. Four women, a lot of bad blood, and one opening contest."

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| MATCH ONE |

LENA WILDE & MARA GRAVE vs SELINA SANTORINO & BRANDI BLIGHT

| 1 FALL – 20 MIN TIME LIMIT |

LENA WILDE **MARA GRAVE**

Lena Wilde and Mara Grave stand shoulder to shoulder inside the ring, eyes fixed on the entranceway.

Mariah Carey's "Obsessed" hits. Selina Santorino, the self-proclaimed star of every show struts onto the stage alone, soaking in the reaction with a smug smile before making her way to ringside. The arena lights dim. The eerie opening notes of **"Slipping Away"** drift through The Foundry Brandi Blight slowly emerges from the shadows. No smile. No theatrics. Just a cold stare locked on the ring as she makes her deliberate walk to meet her partner.

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| MATCH 1 | LENA & MARA vs SELINA & BRANDI | CONTINUED |

Bert McDaniels: "This will be interesting."

Chaz Del Rio: "Brandi Blight has been a bit of a mystery since aligning herself with The Seers."

Bert McDaniels: "Well, she looked like the same old Brandi on Speedrun. The moment she saw an opening, she jumped Lena Wilde."

Chaz Del Rio: "You're right about that. Whatever's changed, whatever The Seers have shown her, one thing remains the same. Brandi Blight is still obsessed with Lena Wilde."

Brandi reaches ringside and joins Selina Santorino. Across the ring, Lena Wilde and Mara Grave stand ready.

After brief official introductions, referee Rachel Morrow calls both teams to their corners.

DING! DING! DING!

Brandi Blight remains on the apron, her eyes never leaving Lena Wilde. The cold expression on her face is unreadable, but there's something unsettling lurking beneath the surface.

Across the ring, Lena looks ready for a fight, though her attention keeps drifting back to her longtime rival.

Selina Santorino glances at her partner, slightly confused by the behavior but ultimately unconcerned.

Bert McDaniels: "Something feels off here."

Chaz Del Rio: "Brandi Blight has spent so much time focused on Lena Wilde, I'm not sure she sees anyone else in this match."

Selina shrugs it off and steps forward.

Lena and Selina circle before locking up. Selina quickly takes control with a standing side headlock, but Lena muscles free and catches her with a sharp forearm to the jaw.

Selina answers with a deep arm drag, then another, maintaining control as she flashes a confident smile toward the crowd.

Chaz Del Rio: "Don't let the social media persona fool you. Selina Santorino can wrestle."

Bert McDaniels: "She proved that on Speedrun when she picked up a win over Lena Wilde."

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| MATCH 1 | LENA & MARA vs SELINA & BRANDI | CONTINUED |

Chaz Del Rio: "A win that came moments after Brandi Blight blindsided Lena from behind."

Lena ducks a clothesline and fires back with a series of stiff strikes. A running knee catches Selina flush, sending her stumbling into the corner.

The crowd erupts as Lena makes the tag.

Mara Grave steps through the ropes and immediately changes the atmosphere.

Selina is driven backward by a heavy lariat, then planted with a short-range suplex. Mara stalks her feet, grabs a wrist, and drags her straight back into the wrong corner.

Tag to Lena.

The babyfaces cut the ring in half. Lena peppers Selina with body shots before snapping her down with a quick bulldog and covering for two.

Tag to Mara.

Mara storms back in with relentless pressure, grinding Selina down with forearms and another hard whip into the turnbuckles.

Selina desperately reaches for her corner.

A darker evil **BRANDI BLIGHT**

Brandi watches her partner reach out.

Bert McDaniels: "Here comes the much neederd tag."

Brandi moves her attention back across the ring at Lena Wilde. Leaving Selina in the match.

Bert McDaniels: "Or not."

Chaz Del Rio: "Selina Santorino is learning a hard lesson right now. Whatever Brandi Blight came here for tonight, it doesn't seem to involve being a good partner."

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| MATCH 1 | LENA & MARA vs SELINA & BRANDI | CONTINUED |

The match continues to tilt in favor of Lena Wilde and Mara Grave.

Quick tags. Constant pressure. Every time Selina finds an opening, one of the two women cuts her off.

Lena drives a shoulder into Selina's midsection before tagging out. Mara storms in with a heavy forearm, a short-arm clothesline, and another crushing suplex that folds Selina in half.

Selina fights to her feet only to be dropped again by a stiff strike from Mara. The crowd begins to sense the end may be near.

Mara hooks both arms.

Bert McDaniels: "Uh oh."

Mara lifts for Grave Consequence.

Selina desperately twists free at the last possible second and lands behind Mara. She shoves Mara into the ropes and catches her with a running knee strike that finally creates separation.

Chaz Del Rio: "What a counter!"

Bert McDaniels: "Give Selina Santorino credit. She's been fighting this match alone.“

The crowd responds with a small but noticeable show of respect. Selina stumbles to her corner. Brandi still doesn't extend a hand.

Mara tags Lena.

Lena rushes in and immediately resumes the attack. A running forearm knocks Selina back into the corner. A snapmare and low dropkick earn a two count. Another quick pin attempt. Two and a half. Selina kicks out again.

Chaz Del Rio: "I don't think anyone expected this kind of toughness from Selina."

Bert McDaniels: "She's taking a beating and she's still in this thing."

Lena pulls Selina up and shakes her head in frustration. Her eyes drift toward Brandi. Still staring. Still waiting. Still obsessed.

Lena leaves Selina and walks toward the corner.

The crowd buzzes. Brandi locked in as Lena aproaches.

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Bert McDaniels: "Careful, Lena."

The tension builds. Then suddenly...

Selina explodes forward from behind and shoves Lena directly into Brandi.

CRACK!

Brandi blasts Lena with a vicious elbow strike. Lena crumbles to the canvas.

Selina immediately rolls her into an inside cradle pin.

ONE!

TWO!

THR - NO!

Lena kicks out to a massive reaction.

Chaz Del Rio: "That was close!"

For the first time all match, Brandi looks engaged. She reaches into the ring demanding the tag.

Bert McDaniels: "Now she wants in."

Selina makes the tag.

Brandi explodes through the ropes. Forearm. Stomp. Knee to the ribs.Brandi drags Lena up by the hair and throws her face-first into the turnbuckle before choking her across the middle rope.

Chaz Del Rio: "There it is. That's the Brandi Blight we know."

Bert McDaniels: "This isn't competition anymore. This is obsession."

Brandi drives another vicious knee into Lena's side before glaring down at her.

Chaz Del Rio: "It's unhealthy. It's disturbing. And frankly, it's hard to watch."

Brandi doesn't seem to care. The smile slowly spreads across her face as she continues the assault.

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| MATCH 1 | LENA & MARA vs SELINA & BRANDI | CONTINUED |

With Lena trapped in the wrong corner, Brandi finally unleashes months of bitterness. The assault becomes increasingly vicious whenever the referee's attention drifts elsewhere. Chokes, cheap shots, and calculated strikes pile up as Brandi methodically breaks Lena down.

Bert McDaniels: "This was never about winning for Brandi."

Chaz Del Rio: "No. This is hatred."

Several times Lena inches toward her corner only for Brandi to cut her off. Mara repeatedly tries to intervene, but each time the referee forces her back onto the apron, allowing Brandi to bend the rules whenever she can get away with it. The crowd rallies behind Lena. Refusing to stay down, she fires back with the same grit that made her a fan favorite. Stiff forearms become palm strikes. Palm strikes become a desperate flurry that finally creates space.

Chaz Del Rio: "This is what Lena Wilde does. The more punishment she takes, the harder she gets to put away."

Lena dives toward her corner. Selina charges in and knocks Mara from the apron before the tag can be made. The crowd groans. Brandi drags Lena up and blasts her with the Golden Standard. The spinning back elbow lands flush before the snap German suplex folds Lena in half.

Bert McDaniels: "That's it!"

But Brandi doesn't go for the cover. Instead she stands over Lena, almost admiring the damage. The expression on her face is unsettling.

Chaz Del Rio: "What is she doing?"

Brandi wastes precious seconds before pulling Lena back to her feet. She goes for more punishment, but this time Lena slips free. Brandi charges forward and walks directly into a Bleed Out DDT. The Foundry erupts.

Both women crash to the mat. Brandi instinctively rolls toward her corner, avoiding any chance of a cover.

Lena crawls.

Tag to Mara Grave.

Tag to Selina Santorino.

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| MATCH 1 | LENA & MARA vs SELINA & BRANDI | CONTINUED |

The crowd rises as the two collide in the center of the ring. Selina's athleticism and technique meet Mara's relentless aggression in a frantic exchange of counters. Selina avoids a lariat.

Mara blocks the Pumphandle X-Factor. Selina escapes a suplex attempt. Mara slips free another Pumphandle setup attempt.

Chaz Del Rio: "Here we go!"

Selina swings again.

Mara catches her.

Gets in position, lifts, and spikes Selina with Grave Consequence.

Covers.

ONE! TWO! THREE!

DING! DING! DING!

Match Stats

Winner: Lena & Mara
Method: Pinfall
Finish: Grave Consequence
Time: 15:00
Milestone: Mara wins her first tag team match in CFW.

Selina Santorino & Brandi Blight vs Lena Wilde & Mara Grave

Lena Wilde & Mara Grave win the series 2-3.

Format: Best of 5 • Team roll = (d20+d20) + bonus • A: none • B: none

Round 1: Team A **26** — Team B **18** A(12+14) vs B(1+17)
Selina Santorino & Brandi Blight take it (1-0)

Round 2: Team A **3** — Team B **4** A(10+15) vs B(5+20) • Nat 20! • tie, sudden death 3-4
Lena Wilde & Mara Grave take it (1-1)

Round 3: Team A **30** — Team B **27** A(11+19) vs B(12+15)
Selina Santorino & Brandi Blight take it (2-1)

Round 4: Team A **10** — Team B **21** A(2+8) vs B(20+1) • Nat 20!
Lena Wilde & Mara Grave take it (2-2)

Round 5: Team A **13** — Team B **14** A(5+8) vs B(4+10)
Lena Wilde & Mara Grave take it (2-3)

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| MATCH TWO |

WYATT STORM vs CIARAN KENNEDY

| 1 FALL–20 MIN TIME LIMIT |

Bert McDaniels: "You can't take anything away from Selina Santorino. She was left to fend for herself for most of that match and still held her own."

Chaz Del Rio: "Absolutely. Arrogance and attitude aside, she showed a lot of toughness out there tonight. I honestly think this match might have ended differently if Brandi Blight had been focused on winning instead of being lost in her own head."

Bert McDaniels: "And what do you even say about Brandi at this point?"

Chaz Del Rio: "I won't say any more..."

As Lena Wilde and Mara Grave celebrate their victory, Black Light shifts its focus elsewhere. A video package airs highlighting two men with championship aspirations and something to prove.

Video Promo:
Up next, the number one contender to the Black Light Championship collides with the number one contender to the CFW World Championship.

Opportunity knocks for **CIARAN KENNEDY**

The video package comes to an end. A buzz spreads through The Foundry as anticipation begins to build for the next contest.

Ciaran Kennedy's music hits and the challenger emerges with purpose, focused on the opportunity in front of him.

Chaz Del Rio: "This feels like a massive opportunity for Ciaran Kennedy."

Bert McDaniels: "No question about it."

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| MATCH TWO | WYATT STORM vs CIARAN KENNEDY | CONTINUED |

Chaz Del Rio: "Kennedy is already the number one contender to the Black Light Championship, but tonight he has a chance to prove he belongs among the very best in CFW."

Bert McDaniels: "Because standing across the ring is Wyatt Storm."

Chaz Del Rio: "The number one contender to the CFW World Championship. Wyatt is next in line for a shot at the richest prize in this company. If Ciaran Kennedy can beat a man of that caliber tonight, people are going to start looking at him very differently."

Bert McDaniels: "Absolutely. A win over Wyatt Storm would tell the entire locker room that Ciaran Kennedy belongs in those championship conversations."

The anticipation inside The Foundry continues to build.

Atreyu's "Warrior" hits and the crowd erupts as Wyatt Storm emerges onto the stage.

Bert McDaniels: "Listen to this reaction."

Chaz Del Rio: "Wyatt Storm is proof that first impressions don't always tell the whole story. When CFW began, there were plenty of people who didn't see him as future world championship material."

Bert McDaniels: "They see it now."

Chaz Del Rio: "They do. Wyatt earned every bit of this. Through consistency, determination, and a willingness to leave everything he has in that ring, he forced people to change the way they looked at him. That's why he's standing here tonight as the number one contender to the CFW World Championship."

The tension inside The Foundry is unmistakable as both men settle into their corners. Formal introductions are completed. Neither competitor breaks eye contact.

DING! DING! DING!

The crowd rises in anticipation as Wyatt Storm and Ciaran Kennedy meet in the center of the ring.

The opening minutes are deliberate. A collar-and-elbow tie-up turns into a battle for position. Kennedy uses his size and strength to muscle Wyatt backward. Wyatt answers with speed, slipping free and frustrating Kennedy with quick movement and sharp counters.

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| MATCH TWO | WYATT STORM vs CIARAN KENNEDY | CONTINUED |

The pace gradually increases. Wyatt strings together a dropkick, a rope-assisted arm drag, and a quick roll-through cradle. Kennedy escapes at one and immediately answers with a deep hip toss that sends Storm sprawling across the ring.

Neither man can hold an advantage for long. Every opening is answered. Every counter has a counter. The crowd responds with growing applause as the match inches toward a stalemate.

Bert McDaniels: "We told you this was going to be good."

Chaz Del Rio: "And these fans know it."

Both men back away, breathing hard, recalculating. The applause grows louder as they nod and step back toward each other.

This time Kennedy takes the risk.

He explodes off the ropes and launches himself through the air with a flying lariat that catches Wyatt flush.

Storm hits the canvas hard. Cover.

ONE! TWO! TH.. *KICKOUT.*

Kennedy doesn't waste a second. He stays on Wyatt, dragging him up for a stiff series of forearms before driving him into the corner. A snap suplex earns another near fall. A backbreaker follows. Then a grinding chinlock.

Chaz Del Rio: "This is where Kennedy is dangerous."

The match begins to shift. Wyatt wants movement. Kennedy takes away space. Wyatt wants speed. Kennedy slows the pace and starts picking him apart piece by piece.

Every time Wyatt tries to create separation, Kennedy is there with a strike, a throw, or a hard takedown. The Saltire Saint has found his rhythm, and for the first time in the contest, Wyatt Storm is fighting from underneath.

Kennedy charges into the corner looking to continue the assault. Wyatt gets a boot up.

Kennedy stumbles backward. For the first time in several minutes, Wyatt has space.

Bert McDaniels: "That's all he needs!"

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| MATCH TWO | WYATT STORM vs CIARAN KENNEDY | CONTINUED |

Wyatt explodes into motion. A jumping knee catches Kennedy under the jaw. A second strike sends him reeling toward the ropes. The crowd rises.

Without hesitation, Wyatt sprints to the nearest turnbuckle and launches himself skyward.

Chaz Del Rio: "No way! Is he going for it?"

Eye of the Storm.

The corkscrew moonsault crashes into Kennedy from out of nowhere. The Foundry erupts. Wyatt kips up with a surge of adrenaline and the crowd comes alive. Without hesitation, he turns and heads right back to the top rope.

Bert McDaniels: "He's going back up!"

Chaz Del Rio: "We've seen this before! Wyatt Storm put away Killjoy with a barrage of Eye of the Storms!"

Bert McDaniels: "This is insane!"

Perched on the top turnbuckle, Wyatt watches as Kennedy slowly begins to stir. The crowd rises to its feet. Wyatt leaps. **Eye of the Storm!** The corkscrew moonsault spins through the air. But Kennedy scrambles off the mat and explodes upward at the last possible second.

Chaz Del Rio: "NO WAY!"

Mercy Kill!!!!

Kennedy drives his knee directly into Wyatt in mid-flight, catching him out of the air and crushing him before he can complete the rotation. The impact echoes throughout The Foundry. The crowd absolutely explodes.

Bert McDaniels: "HE CAUGHT HIM!"

Chaz Del Rio: "MERCY KILL! MERCY KILL OUT OF MID-AIR!"

Both men collapse to the canvas and lie motionless side by side as chants erupt throughout the building. *Suddenly* Kennedy kips up to a huge reaction.

Wyatt slowly rises moments later, unaware of the danger in front of him.

The crowd gasps. Kennedy hooks both arms. Quickly sets up **The Saltire Spike...**

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| MATCH TWO | WYATT STORM vs CIARAN KENNEDY | CONTINUED |

He drives Wyatt head-first into the canvas. **ONE! TWO! THREE! DING! DING! DING!**

Chaz Del Rio: "What a match! Kennedy just beat the number one contender to the CFW World Championship!"

Wyatt acknowledges a rival. Ciaran acknowledges an equal. Mutual respect earned.

Ciaran Kennedy vs Wyatt Storm

Ciaran Kennedy wins the series 3-2.

Format: Best of 5 • d20 • A: none • B: none

- **Round 1:** Ciaran Kennedy **14** — Wyatt Storm **9** — **Ciaran Kennedy takes it (1-0)**
- **Round 2:** Ciaran Kennedy **4** — Wyatt Storm **5** — **Wyatt Storm takes it (1-1)**
- **Round 3:** Ciaran Kennedy **2** — Wyatt Storm **8** — **Wyatt Storm takes it (1-2)**
- **Round 4:** Ciaran Kennedy **9** — Wyatt Storm **6** — **Ciaran Kennedy takes it (2-2)**
- **Round 5:** Ciaran Kennedy **9** — Wyatt Storm **7** — **Ciaran Kennedy takes it (3-2)**

Match Stats

Winner: Ciaran Kennedy
Method: Pinfall
Finish: The Saltire Spike
Time: 10:23
Updated Record: 4-3

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| MATCH THREE |

MOTAG BLACK vs LOBO BRIGGS

| 1 FALL – 20 MIN TIME LIMIT |

CHAZ DEL RIO BERT MCDANIELS

Bert McDaniels: "That young man just made a statement!"

Chaz Del Rio: "He certainly did. I'm not trying to exaggerate here, Bert, but Kennedy countering Eye of the Storm with Mercy Kill in mid-air might go down as one of the greatest moments we've seen in CFW."

Chaz Del Rio: "What a match. What a moment. And what a way to celebrate one year of Creative Force Wrestling."

Bert McDaniels: "Well said, Chaz." A video package begins to play. "Coming up next, two powerful newcomers with something to prove collide in what promises to be a physical."

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| MATCH THREE | **MONTAG BLACK vs LOBO BRIGGS** | CONTINUED |

The video package highlights two very different paths to this moment. Footage rolls of Montag Black's impressive debut on SpeedRun, where the conspiracy-minded brawler put away Alaric Green in dominant fashion. The focus then shifts to Kingdom Come, where Lobo Briggs survived the chaos of the Player Battle Royal and emerged victorious on CFW's biggest stage. Tonight, Briggs returns for his long-awaited singles

The video package comes to an end.

Moments later, **"Fortunate Son" hits** and Montag Black makes his way toward the ring. Barefoot. Taped fists. Dead-eyed. The Kentucky brawler enters without fanfare as the crowd watches cautiously.

Lobo Briggs follows soon after to a strong reaction. The Battle Royal winner wastes no time making his way to the ring, his expression unchanged as he stares straight through his opponent.

Bert McDaniels: "Lobo Briggs turned a lot of heads at Kingdom Come."

Chaz Del Rio: "He absolutely did. Winning the Player Battle Royal on CFW's biggest stage is no small accomplishment."

Bert McDaniels: "What's surprised me is how long it's taken to see him again."

Chaz Del Rio: "I've been wondering the same thing. After a performance like that, most competitors would have tried to capitalize immediately. Instead, Lobo disappeared."

Bert McDaniels: “That is interesting Chaz.”

Formal introductions are completed as both men remain locked on one another.

The bell rings.

The opening minutes are rough and uncomfortable in the best possible way. Montag Black doesn't wrestle so much as he fights. Heavy punches. Clubbing forearms. Chokes hidden from the referee's view. Every exchange feels less like competition and more like survival.

Chaz Del Rio: "Montag Black is impossible to prepare for."

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| MATCH THREE | MONTAG BLACK vs LOBO BRIGGS | CONTINUED |

Lobo proves otherwise. The Battle Royal winner absorbs the punishment and keeps coming. He doesn't try to outwrestle Montag. He meets violence with violence. Minutes pass.

Montag controls much of the action, mauling Lobo in the corners and turning the match into the kind of ugly fight he prefers. Every time Briggs creates space, Montag closes it. Every time Briggs gains momentum, Montag drags him right back into the mud.

Lobo refuses to be overwhelmed.

Bert McDaniels: "This is a lot more competitive than Montag expected."

The turning point comes when Montag charges recklessly into another exchange. Lobo plants his feet. The collision stops Montag cold. For the first time all match, the big man from Kentucky looks surprised.

Chaz Del Rio: "There aren't many men who can match Montag Black's power."

Bert McDaniels: "Lobo Briggs might be one of them."

The crowd begins to rally behind the newcomer as the momentum slowly shifts. A crushing powerslam earns Briggs a near fall. Moments later he launches Montag with a belly-to-belly suplex that brings the crowd to its feet. *Montag rolls outside to regroup.*

Inside the ring, Lobo watches for a moment before deciding he's had enough waiting. He goes after him. Bad idea. The second the fight leaves the ring, Montag's survival instincts take over. He drives Lobo into the barricade, hammers him with clubbing forearms, and turns the match into a back-alley brawl. The crowd loves every second of it.

Bert McDaniels: "This is exactly where Montag Black wants this fight!"

The referee is mid count as the punishment continues. **FOUR!**

Lobo is staggered but not beaten. He absorbs another shot, then fires back with a vicious elbow that finally creates some space. The crowd comes alive.

Lobo explodes forward.

Lobo moves in for *Dead Weight*. He hoists Montag high across his chest and violently spins him down onto the concrete floor. The impact draws a collective groan from The Foundry.

Chaz Del Rio: "Good lord!"

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| MATCH THREE | MONTAG BLACK vs LOBO BRIGGS | CONTINUED |

Montag collapses in a heap, the wind completely knocked out of him. Lobo stares down at his fallen opponent. Then glances toward the ring. **EIGHT!** The decision is immediate. Lobo dives under the bottom rope. **NINE!** Montag reaches out but can't get there. **TEN!**

DING! DING! DING!

Bert McDaniels: "Lobo Briggs with an opportunistic win. There isn't much you can do when you get the wind knocked of you like Montag did."

Lobo Briggs vs Montag Black

Lobo Briggs wins the series 3-2.

Format: Best of 5 • d20 • A: none • B: none

- **Round 1:** Lobo Briggs **3** — Montag Black **9** — **Montag Black takes it (0-1)**
- **Round 2:** Lobo Briggs **17** — Montag Black **5** — **Lobo Briggs takes it (1-1)**
- **Round 3:** Lobo Briggs **11** — Montag Black **1** (1 rolled) — **Lobo Briggs takes it (2-1)**
- **Round 4:** Lobo Briggs **3** — Montag Black **8** — **Montag Black takes it (2-2)**
- **Round 5:** Lobo Briggs **13** — Montag Black **11** — **Lobo Briggs takes it (3-2)**

Match Stats

Winner: Lobo Briggs
Finish: Count Out
Time: 7:33
Method: TKO
Updated Record: 1–0

Black Light cuts to commercial to reset. As the night rolls on, a different feeling begins to settle over The Foundry. Excitement gives way to anticipation

| SETTING THE STAGE | KILLJOY VS ADAM STRYKER | VENICE STREET FIGHT |

Black Light returns from commercial. We are on the streets of Venice, Florida. The sun hangs low over the Gulf as golden light washes across beach shops, restaurants, and quiet sidewalks. Palm trees sway gently in the humid evening air. The scene is almost peaceful.

Near the designated fight area, a lone referee waits nervously, scanning the street. A small crowd of curious locals and devoted fans has begun to gather, but the two men at the center of tonight's main event are nowhere to be found. The atmosphere feels strangely calm.

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| MAIN EVENT |

KILLJOY vs ADAM STRYKER

| VENICE STREET FIGHT |

Chaz Del Rio: "It's a beautiful night here in Venice. Honestly, Bert, this is probably the last place you'd expect to see a street fight."

Bert McDaniels: "Not on this street. Most nights the biggest fight around here is between retirees racing to the early bird special."

Chaz Del Rio: "Well, it's going to look a lot different very soon."

The camera lingers on the quiet street. Palm trees sway in the evening breeze. The referee continues to look around nervously. No Killjoy. No Adam Stryker. Just the sound of distant traffic and birds chirping overhead. Seconds pass. Then... The low rumble of an engine breaks the silence. A black Ford Raptor rolls into frame. The truck stops. The driver's door opens...

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| MAIN EVENT | KILLJOY vs ADAM STRYKER | CONTINUED |

Adam Stryker steps out of the truck.

He pauses for a moment, scanning the quiet street. Nothing. No Killjoy.

No sign of the fight he's been waiting for. Stryker walks past the referee and shakes his head.

Adam Stryker: "Where is that Dollar Store Demon?“

The camera cuts inside a nearby beach shop. From the shadows, a large masked figure watches Adam Stryker pass by outside.

Chaz: “Uhhh B Bert… What the hell is that?

The Hunter

The Watcher

Bert McDaniels: “That’s inside a shark tooth shop. Chaz, that's gotta be Killjoy."

Chaz Del Rio: "He's stalking Stryker."

Bert McDaniels: "You know, Venice is the Shark Tooth Capital of the World."

Chaz Del Rio: "What?"

Bert McDaniels: "I'm serious. I've spent years looking for shark teeth around here and I still haven't found half as many as people claim are lying on the beach."

Chaz Del Rio: "Bert..."

Bert McDaniels: "Maybe it's just me."

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| MAIN EVENT | **KILLJOY vs ADAM STRYKER** | CONTINUED |

“CCCRRAAAAAASSHHH!!!!!”

Chaz Del Rio: "OH MY F G GOD!"

Killjoy explodes through the storefront window.

Glass erupts across the sidewalk.

Before Adam Stryker can react, the masked monster crashes into him and wraps the massive jaws of a megalodon around his head.

Bert McDaniels: “I’VE DEFINITELY NEVER FOUND ANYTHING LIKE THAT!"

The crowd screams.

Killjoy immediately buries a forearm into Stryker's jaw. Another. Another. The attack is wild and violent.

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| MAIN EVENT | JACE VALOR vs ADAM STRYKER | CONTINUED |

Killjoy drags Adam Stryker across the shattered glass outside the shop. Jagged pieces scrape against skin and canvas as Stryker fights to cover up.

The monster hauls him up and launches him back-first onto the street. Then follows.

Slowly. Deliberately.

Like something out of a nightmare.

Bert McDaniels: "This is bad. This is really bad."

Killjoy stomps him. Again. Again. Again.

He yanks Stryker off the pavement and hooks him for **The Laughing End.**

Chaz Del Rio: "No! Not already!"

Killjoy lifts.

Stryker fires elbows into the side of his head. One. Two. Three.

The grip loosens.

Stryker drops behind him and immediately attacks the leg, chopping the giant down to a knee before burying a forearm across the back of his neck.

The veteran is fighting for his life.

The crowd that gathered roars as Stryker grabs the mask with both hands and drags Killjoy down the sidewalk.

Adam Stryker: “Let’s go for a walk, you goof!"

Killjoy swings wildly. Stryker ducks and drives him forward.

Through an open doorway.

Both men spill into a nearby hobby shop.

Trading cards. LEGO sets. Warhammer armies. Shelves packed wall to wall with collectibles. Stryker shoves the monster away and immediately starts looking around.

For the first time all fight, Adam Stryker isn't looking for Killjoy.

He's looking for a weapon.

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| MAIN EVENT | KILLJOY vs ADAM STRYKER | CONTINUED |

Stryker immediately starts tearing through the store.

Trading card boxes fly.

Miniatures explode across the floor.

Shelves crash over.

The veteran grows more frustrated with every second.

Bert McDaniels: "He's gonna have one hell of a bill when this is over."

Stryker rips open another display searching for anything he can use.

Then stops.

He's found something.

Stryker slowly looks up.

Killjoy isn't attacking. The monster is standing beside a display case. Opening trading cards.

Chaz Del Rio: "Is... is Killjoy ripping a blaster box in the middle of a street fight?"

Bert McDaniels: "I think he is."

Stryker stares in disbelief. Then rage.

He tears open a nearby LEGO set, grabs a fistful of bricks, and charges.

Killjoy looks up just in time.

Stryker drives the LEGO pieces into the eyeholes of the mask.

A horrible sound erupts from the monster.

Chaz Del Rio: "YOU SICK FU[illegible]!"

| MAIN EVENT | JACE VALOR vs ADAM STRYKER | CONTINUED |

Blinded and furious, Killjoy charges.The monster crashes into Stryker and sends both men spilling back onto the street.

Chaz Del Rio: "They're back outside!"

What follows is a literal street fight as advertised.

Fists. Glass. Rocks. Sea Shells. Concrete.

The two men batter each other down the streets of Venice, leaving a trail of destruction behind them as the fight drifts toward the shoreline.

Bert McDaniels: "Neither one of these guys knows how to quit!"

By the time they reach the beach, both men are running on instinct.

Killjoy swings. Stryker ducks underneath and explodes forward.

THE STRYKE!!!

The spear folds Killjoy in half and drives him into the sand.

Chaz Del Rio: "HE GOT HIM!"

Stryker stays down for a moment, exhausted. Then slowly rises.

In the distance, an engine growls. Stryker barely notices. He turns toward Killjoy, ready to finish this fight.

The engine grows louder. And louder.

Bert McDaniels: "Wait a second..."

Stryker turns. Too late.

BAM!

A dune buggy tears across the beach and then crashing into and bounces Styker off the font of it.

Chaz Del Rio: "WHAT THE HELL?!"

Bert McDaniels: "SOMEBODY JUST RAN OVER ADAM STRYKER!“

...The moment hangs. Killjoy stirs.

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| MAIN EVENT | KILLJOY vs ADAM STRYKER | CONTINUED |

Killjoy plants a boot on Stryker's chest. The referee has no choice but to count and call it.
Ace Dalton slowly steps out of the dune buggy with the CFW World Championship.
He walks over to Stryker's body and, in a final act of disrespect, places the title across his face.

Silence. Only the sound of waves crashing against the shore.

Adam Stryker vs Killjoy

Killjoy wins the series 0-3.

Format: Best of 5 • d20 • A: none • B: none

Round 1: Adam Stryker **12** — Killjoy **16** — **Killjoy takes it (0-1)**

Round 2: Adam Stryker **5** — Killjoy **8** — **Killjoy takes it (0-2)**

Round 3: Adam Stryker **5** — Killjoy **9** — **Killjoy takes it (0-3)**

Match Stats

Winner: Killjoy
Finish: Ace Dalton Interferes
Time: 14:21
Method: A dune buggy
Updated Record: 4–2

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