

[Black screen. A female voice; unknown.]

V: A lot can happen in a few years.

[We see an ongoing video of Omar Wright, the one and only, in an unknown arena, clad in an Armani suit, walking to the ring with a multitude of purpose, the crowd jeering, his cocky smile completing his presence.]

V: Things change. People change. Lives change.

[The shot goes from Omar to a solemn, black and white shot of Nicholas Rowe sitting at the commentating booth, headset on, trying to smile, but inside, mourning the recent death of his mother. This quickly changes to a color photo of Kennedy Michelle Chambers glowing, now three months pregnant.]

V: We have trials and tribulations.

[Switch to a shot of Iris Galiver, in a pool of her own blood, barbwire wrapped around her head.]

V: You win some.

[Shot of Justina America, sweaty and bloody, on her knees with the Queen of Hearts belt grasped in her arms.]

V: You lose some.

[Still shot of Tawny Blake after losing the Queen of Hearts belt. The defeat on her face says it all.]

V: You live, you learn.

[Former ACE tag team champions Kaylee Turner and Ashlyn Summers of Collateral Damage high fiving each other.]

V: But the one thing that always stays the same...

[Lara Leigh Love on the top turnbuckle saluting her many fans, a smile on her face, happy to perform in front of them. This switches to Mallory Adroit being mobbed by a sea of fans.]

V: The one thing that always keeps you going...

[Shot of thousands of raging fans in the Boardwalk Hall, dying to see their favorite ACE superstars.]

V: ...is knowing that you always have this one place...this place in your heart, you can always receive comfort...

[Shot of Shane Propone and his million cousins and six sisters, all embracing in a hug. The usual asshat personality Propone has is actually tamed, he is smiling and loving his family.]

V: Sometimes, it's just good...

[Pause.]

V: Good to go home.

[Spiraling shot of the Atlantic City skyline at night time. The spirals continue, leaving you almost dizzy.]

V: Home.

[We switch to a shot of SSB – fancy black dress – standing there with a smirk on her face and hands on her hips. She was your narrator the entire time. Out.]

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ATLANTIC CITY ENTERTAINMENT
where the stakes are high
est. 2010
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[LIVE!]

V: WELCOME FANS!

[A quick shot of a sea of Atlantic City Entertainment fans! They are jam packed into a sold out Hard Rock Hotel & Casino! There are probably 5,000 fans jam packed into the area! Only the lucky were able to make it into the crowd! There is a swirling spotlight going around the ring and a huge “ACE” banner hanging from the ceiling. There is also a balcony area where some people can watch and play casino games. We are interrupted by a very familiar voice...]

VOICE: WE... ARE... BACK!!!!

[A live shot of the one and the only Nicholas Rowe and, of course, Shane Propone at ringside. They are sitting at their commentary booth, headsets on, ready to go! You will remember Nick Rowe as the play-by-play commentator, home grown from Indiana. He looks like he has slimmed down a bit. His pot belly has went down, but his cheeks are still flushed. And well, Shane Propone... the perverted Italian Bad Boy from the Bronx! Shane looks the same – pretty boy – but a bit older now – with gray in his hair and a few wrinkles. He’s still an asshole, though. Both are looking stylish in suits and obviously excited.]

Shane Propone: YES WE ARE! NICKLES! I AM SO EXCITED I COULD ACTUALLY HUG YOU!

Nick Rowe: Uh... please don't.

Shane Propone: I was kidding. Don't get a hard on.

Nick Rowe: Oh, Shane, I sure have missed you.

Shane Propone: Feeling is not mutual, hoss!cat!

Nick Rowe: ANYWAY! HELLO ATLANTIC CITY! HELLO HARD ROCK HOTEL AND CASINO!

[Shots of the raging fans going absolutely insane with posters and ACE merchandise! There's fans wearing old school ACE t-shirts, Justina America t-shirts, DeeDee Summers bandanas and holding Mallory Adroit signed autographs!]

Nick Rowe: We are REALLY doing this! The Sensuous One has brought back Atlantic City Entertainment for a second ride, and we are all just onboard!

Shane Propone: That's right. The greatest woman EVER has allowed me to grace my presence to these ratchet ACE fans again! You're welcome Atlantic City!

Nick Rowe: You're looking a bit older, Shane. I see the gray in the hair...

Shane Propone: HEY! WOMEN LOVE IT!

Nick Rowe: You mean Kennedy Michelle?

Shane Propone: SHUT UP.

Nick Rowe: That is what I thought. You're going to be super easy to shut up. All I have to say is... K... M...

Shane Propone: F OFF!

Nick Rowe: ...C.

[Silence.]

Nick Rowe: I LOVE IT! Shane is finally quiet! Hey! Let's head backstage!!! I miss saying that!! I think we may start things off with hearing from a MYSTERY participant!

Shane Propone: Ooooh! I am turned on!

Nick Rowe: Shut it...

[We open on a pair of black, Red Bottoms with a dangerous heel.]

[The camera pans up to reveal long, sleek legs, encased in denim, lingering on a booty that just won't quit.]

[Next, a creamy cocoa midsection, slim, tight, and taught, followed by an ample bosom, barely contained in a low-cut, white, cropped tank.]

[Finally, we land on the piece de resistance, a gorgeous face with perfect almond shaped, brown eyes and full, lush lips, showcasing a dazzling smile, a cascade of brown curls falling down her back.]

[Ladies and gentleman, we give you Keisha Love, choreographer, reality star, and social media influencer. The ebony beauty gathers the camera with a smirk before placing her hands on her hips.]

Keisha Love: Well, I guess now that the cat's out of the bag and everyone knows that I'm in this match tonight, the rest of you girls can pack it up already.

[She waves a well-manicured hand dismissively.]

Keisha Love: You see, I'm Keisha Love. A woman that's made history everywhere she goes. The Angels and Amazons Rumble? Won with ease.

[She counts off.]

Keisha Love: The UNRIVALED Promotion? I was their first and only world champion.

[It's true!]

Keisha Love: Shootfire Pro Wrestling? I was the highest paid wrestler there. And we won't even get into my many accomplishments in television, social media, and dance. There is no other woman here that can match my credentials or resume. And when you wrap that all up in a woman that can also kick any ass that steps in her way, well, it's curtains for you hoes.

It doesn't matter if you're Kaylee Turner, Zari Jones, or Delia Black, the results will be the same. You will be beaten and left looking the fool tonight. Just Angel Kash. I wore her unseasoned wig out plenty of times in UNRIVALED.

[A fake patronizing smile crosses her lips at that barb as she waves at the camera.]

Keisha Love: Hey, Angel girl.

[She chuckles.]

Keisha Love: Like I said, I make history wherever I go and tonight won't be any different. So, if any of you are smart, you'll get your things and go back to whatever roach motel you booked for this trip and call it a day. Because I've got a Rumble to win and championship to claim. Get in my way if you want but, as my past has proven, that probably won't work out too good for you.

[She smirks again.]

Keisha Love: Ciao!

[We fade back to the commentator booth.]

Shane Propone: LISTEN... I REALLY AM HARD AFTER THAT.

Nick Rowe: SHANE! Shut it! And yes... a mystery entrant in the form of the Unrivaled Champion, Keisha Love!! What an addition!

Shane Propone: I agree! Holy moly! This is awesome!

Nick Rowe: Are stacked tonight fans! There is going to be lots of hearing from superstars! Stay tuned!

[Fade into the dark, dank boiler room area of the Hard Rock Hotel & Casino. There's very faint light in the area. The camera creeps up on a figure.]

V: Ooooh! They're here!

[An all too familiar giggle, then squealing. Iris Galiver.]

Iris Galiver: Wake up! Wake up!

[She dances around happily.]

Iris Galiver: Hey you! They're here!

[Who is she talking to?]

Iris Galiver: They're here! Told ya they were coming!

[Iris squeals to the top of her lungs in excitement while jumping up and down, clapping profusely. Yup, she is in her 30's and still think she is only 8-years-old.]

Iris: Yaaaay! I've waited in the bowels of the building for two years. I've waited for Miss Samantha to resurrect ACE. Oh. How I've waited...and how it is worth it!

[She dances and laughs.]

Iris Galiver: Heheh! Mr. Peabody are you still here! Oh!

[She acts like someone is behind her.]

Iris Galiver: There you are! Hehe!

[Nope. No one is there.]

Iris Galiver: High five!

[She giggles.]

Iris Galiver: I do not like you Justina.

[She cranes her head to the right, her gaze locking on the camera.]

Iris Galiver: Your nappy blonde hair. Your American flag. The entire world out to get me. I broke my leg and it hurts. Boohoo. No.

[She begins shaking her head profusely.]

Iris Galiver: No.

You do not know pain. Or strife. Or bullying.

You know sunshine, Americana and chai lattes.

Happy go lucky and everything will be ok in the end if you just take your vitamins and believe.

[Iris suddenly begins laughing and looks at her invisible friend.]

Iris Galiver: Hehe! I do not take vitamins Mr. Peabody! Lies!

[No response.]

Iris Galiver: Lies!

[She suddenly jerks at her hair.]

Iris Galiver: I am not a liar! Justina America is a liar! She lies! She lies! I want nothing to do with Miss America! I hate her!

[Darkness overcomes Iris' eyes.]

Iris Galiver: I know death, blood and darkness. I know pain and how to make your pain linger for years.

We are nothing alike.

But soon you'll understand... understand why your presence is not needed in ACE, should you show your face.

[Iris pauses.]

Iris Galiver: You know rainbows.

[Iris pauses, the sinister glare in her face is intensifying, and her eyes are as dark as her lost, little soul.]

Iris Galiver: I know death.

[Out to ringside.]

Shane Propone: Oh man... Iris is here?!

Nick Rowe: Of course she is! Iris has been waiting in the bowels for ACE to make its return!

Shane Propone: How old is she now? 12?

Nick Rowe: I... I don't know, Shane. Good question. I'd imagine she may be a teenager now.

Shane Propone: Damn Nickles, I got you there! You sure sound stupid. Iris is like 38.

Nick Rowe: Thanks, Shane.

Shane Propone: No problem, man. I'm here to help you out.

Nick Rowe: Sure thing. Anyway, Iris Galiver is lurking and it sounds to me like she is looking for Justina America...

Shane Propone: Justina America is like 55. Why would she be here?

Nick Rowe: Shane... Justina America is not 55. She is one of the greatest ACE ladies ever! I hope we see her in the Queen's Gambit later!

Shane Propone: Senior Citizen alley with Justina America!

Nick Rowe: Let's move on already. I hear Kennedy Michelle Chambers is standing by backstage!

Shane Propone: [groaning] Oh... God.

Nick Rowe: That's right, Shane! KMC... you know her WELL!

[We cut backstage to Kennedy Michelle standing in front of a large ACE Banner. KMC is wearing a tight, black bodycon dress and black stilettos. Her bright blonde hair is styled curly. KMC looks the same – but she's got a small bump on her stomach growing – she is over 3 months pregnant! She smiles at the camera while excitedly holding a microphone.]

KMC: ACE Fans I am like SO excited to be back where it like all started! As you can see, I'm... preggers! [she giggles] I'm like, so excited! But more, on that later! Let's like jump right into as I would like to be the first to welcome back and ACE Original. A former Wildkard and Tag Team Champion...A woman who like let's be honest...doesn't need any intr –

Voice: You're right, I don't need any introduction.

[Suddenly Kaylee Turner comes into the shot, standing right next to Kennedy Michelle Chambers. Dressed in street clothes consisting of a black Van Halen t-shirt, blue jeans, and white Adidas sneakers.]

Kaylee Turner: I already know what you're going to ask me so let me save you the trouble. I could've stayed back in Boston, ran my dive bar and been perfectly happy doing just that. But sometimes you just miss cracking skulls, kicking asses, and not only not having to worry about the cops after, but being cheered on while doing it.

[Kennedy Michelle giggles with nervous delight and then catches her self (albeit too late) as Kaylee stares daggers at her.]

Kaylee Turner: ...and really there's one itch I just haven't been able to scratch and that's not winning the Queen of Hearts title my first go-round here. See 'ya get sidetracked too long with every wannabe badass, every up and comer looking to prove they have what it takes, every self-described "maniac" who thinks they want to feel the pain you can inflict. Then? Well, then it's suddenly over and you realize you never really took your shot.

KMC: So like what I am hearing is like...Kaylee Turner has a new and improved focus and that is going to be —

Kaylee Turner: The top of the mountain. Not only am I gonna get there this time, but I'm gonna stay up there and enjoy the view for a while. So what better time than now? Tonight provides the perfect opportunity. Throw a few women over the top, begin my reign. Seems pretty simple.

[Turner turns and begins to walk away.]

KMC: Kaylee, I'm like totally happy you're part of this!

[Suddenly Turner stops, turns around and looks at Kennedy Michelle who nervously fidgets with her microphone.]

Kaylee Turner: You know what Kennedy? I'm DAMN happy to be here!

[KMC flashes her pearly white smile and nods to the camera. We fade to ringside.]

Nick Rowe: It is great to see KMC and Kaylee both! KMC looks gorgeous... radiant! And pregnant!

Shane Propone: ...

Nick Rowe: Speechless?

Shane Propone: Shut up.

Nick Rowe: Is it time to tell all the fans the good news?

Shane Propone: SHUT. UP.

Nick Rowe: If you do not tell them... I will...

Shane Propone: ...

Nick Rowe: Shane and Kennedy are expecting! That's right!

[Propone groans.]

Nick Rowe: Shane... you ARE the father!

Shane Propone: [grumbling] I was drunk...

Nick Rowe: Drunk on love!

Shane Propone: NO! HIGH ON COCAINE!

Nick Rowe: ...and along came Shane with a baby carriage.

Shane Propone: I hate you.

Nick Rowe: Good. Let's see what is up next.

[The crowd watches as Iris Galiver makes her way to the ring. Iris is carrying a trash can full of God only knows what. She giggles as she throws the garbage can into the ring. All of the contents of the trash can spill out in the ring. Iris giggles and runs over to the pile and grabs her raggedy doll Iris. She squeals and jumps down with Rosie in tow. The crowd is unsure what to expect as Iris begins screaming into a microphone.]

Iris Galiver: Oh yay! ACE is back! Yay!

[CROWD POP!]

Iris Galiver: I'm bringing all these goodies out here tonight to play with! Ooo yes! I want to play on my playground tonight!

Nick Rowe: Iris Galiver wants an Iris' Playground match!

Shane Propone: I am so glad to be at ring side for this! I love Iris Playground matches! They're so kinky!

Nick Rowe: You're so pathetic Shane.

Shane Propone: Haha! I am! Thanks!

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IRIS GALIVER v. ???
Iris' Playground
Anything Goes
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Nick Rowe: Iris has brought a trash can, kendo sticks, handcuffs and a bunch of other stuff to the ring...

Shane Propone: Handcuffs! Ha! She must've gotten in my bag in the back...

Nick Rowe: What?? You carry around cuffs??

Shane Propone: Come on Rowe! You've never used cuffs during sex?

Nick Rowe: I...

Shane Propone. Oh wait - you've never had sex. Never mind. Jeez. You're a dork.

Iris Galiver: Mr. Peabody thinks I should issue an open challenge to anyone and everyone here tonight! Hehe! He thinks it's been a long time since I had fun...

Since I tasted blood. And he says I've been cranky, so I need to maim someone!

So ready or not... I'm here. Anyone want to play with me tonight? ...

[Iris looks into the sea of fans and begins skipping with her doll around the ring. She shrugs as no one has responded to her open challenge yet.]

Nick Rowe: Whoa! The Midnight Sisters coming down from the entrance ramp! What are they doing here?

Shane Propone: They're answering the challenge you nitwit! But I think it was supposed to be a one-on-one.

Nick Rowe: The Midnight Sisters have surrounded Iris now both on the outside of the ring like vultures. Arista on the ramp side and Tiffani right in front of us here as they now are on the ring apron!

[The veteran duo nod at each other and hit the ring in unison. Iris lunges at Arista but Tiffani grabs her from the back. Tiffani holds Iris by the arms as Arista lays into her with stiff punches. Tiffani let's go as the two stomp Iris to the ground.]

Nick Rowe: They're both on Iris now stomping a mud hole in her!

Shane Propone: Double team style! I love double teaming!

[HEEL POP!]

Nick Rowe: Will you stop?!

Shane Propone: Never!

Nick Rowe: Tiffani Blayze and Arista Von Ryan both set to be in the Queen's Gambit later tonight!

Shane Propone: Iris, too! And I'm wondering if Iris will make it...

Nick Rowe: Tiffani Blayze just knocked Iris over the head with a kendo stick! Ouch!

Shane Propone: And Arista with a chair! Oh lord...

[Claaaang!]

Nick Rowe: Chair shot right to the forehead of Iris Galiver! Oh... make that two chair shots!

Shane Propone: She's out!!! She is bleeding, too!!

Nick Rowe: They are setting up a chair... oh no... are they going to DDT Iris on the chair??

[Suddenly the crowd from the non-camera side of the arena begins to part. The camera cuts quickly to that side as a person in a dark blue hoodie pulled down and over their head, leaps over the guardrail]

Nick Rowe: What is going on who is this?!

Shane Propone: It's obvious who it is Nickles, it's someone in a dark blue hoodie!

Nick Rowe: The Midnight Sisters are picking Iris up...what in God's name are they going to do here?!

[Seconds before the Midnight Sisters can do any further damage, the hooded person hits the ring. Tiffani Blaze turns around to meet a kick to the stomach and she drops Iris. The kick is quickly followed by a swinging neckbreaker!]

[SHOCKED CROWD POP!]

Nick Rowe: The mysterious hooded fan is helping Iris!

Shane Propone: It's Mr. Peabody come to life!

Nick Rowe: Arista Von Ryan kicks the chairs over now, letting go of Iris as she tries to get at the fan!

Shane Propone: This is chaos already and we're ten minutes into the show, ACE IS BACK BABY!

[Arista swings at the hooded fan who dodges the strike with ease. The fan quickly connects with a drop kick that sends Von Ryan into the ropes. The hooded fan runs off the far ropes and connects with a running knee sending Arista Von Ryan through the ropes and to the floor!]

[HUGE CROWD POP!]

Nick Rowe: We've seen that move before...it can't be...

Shane Propone: It better not be!

[In the ring, the fan unzips the hooded sweatshirt as the crowd erupts and Nick Rowe and Shane Propone are almost too shocked to talk at first...]

Nick Rowe: ...It's JUSTINA AMERICA!

[Raging cheers from the crowd!]

Nick Rowe: She's here and she has saved Iris Galiver from the Midnight Sisters!

Shane Propone: No! This is... I love Iris so I'm glad she's been helped out here but...I HATE Justina America! This is my first crying game moment!

Nick Rowe: Yeah, THIS is your first. Wait Tiffani from behind Justina now and...

BEAUTIFUL DISASTER ON TIFFANI BLAYZE!

[CROWD GOES CRAZY!]

Nick Rowe: Justina felt Tiffani behind and turned around and hits the Beautiful Disaster cutter! But why is she helping Iris? These two were blood rivals before!

Shane Propone: Either Justina has gone crazy or she's a violent psychopath who gets off on inflicting pain. There's really no in-between!

Nick Rowe: Iris slowly getting to her feet here and she is still bleeding from those vicious chair shots.

Shane Propone: She's getting into Justina's face here as the two are staring at each other in the middle of the ring. Get her Iris!

Nick Rowe: Iris walks away now and she's leaving the ring. She just walked out on Justina and she's heading to the back!

Shane Propone: Iris knows Justina is trouble. She can't mind her own business, Iris doesn't need friends like that!

Nick Rowe: Not usually, but tonight she did. And she's scheduled to be in the Queens Gambit match later tonight and so are the Midnight Sisters!

Shane Propone: You know Iris isn't gonna miss that over some blood! And the Midnight Sisters better watch out if she gets her hands on them. This is gonna be great!

Nick Rowe: We are going to hear from Mina Biggs next!

Shane Propone: WHAT... ewww! No! I can't stand her.

[Fade into a disclaimer cue card being read off by an unknown male voiceover.]

"The following clip is being presented by Atlantic City Entertainment on Aces High in association with Mina Biggs and Bigg Media Incorporated."

[From there we cut to a corkboard labeled Bigg Fight Podcast as the instrument track of "Combat Baby" by Metric plays in the background. Pictures spin into place and land on the corkboard in strategic places as though to create a wall of fame. These being headshots of legendary figures in the fighting realm. Muhammad Ali. Brody Thunder. Dana White. Rixon Gratz. Gordon Solarium. And in the center appears the picture of a lovely mid to late 20-something brunette with a lighthouse beacon smile that reads "Presented by Mina Biggs"]

Cut again to a living room scene and we see Mina herself wearing an old Mallory Adroit: Hometown Hero ACE t-shirt, blue jeans and tennis shoes sitting alone on a floral print couch as the same voice from the disclaimer addresses her.]

V/O And we're go, Pretty Lady...

Mina Biggs: Thank you as always, Greg. And welcome everybody once again to the Bigg Fight Podcast. As always, I am your host, Mina Biggs. And for those who might be new, maybe those seeing the show for the first time on Aces High, what we do here is discuss the great moments and memories in combat sports. Boxing, wrestling, MMA and everywhere in between. As well as the great competitors, officials and broadcasters who made those moments live in our hearts and minds forever. Each new edition dropping Tuesday nights at eight o'clock n YouTube.

But today is a bit different day. As while the promotion on my mind today is an old one, it's also new again. That is of course Atlantic City Entertainment as founded by one of the greatest promoters and managerial minds in squared circle history. The iconic "Sensous" Samantha Bevins.

[Mina gazes thoughtfully to her right before continuing.]

If you watch the show regularly or own a place in my personal history, you know what ACE means to me. It's the place where a young teenage wrestling fan first got to experience the backstage atmosphere of a professional wrestling promotion. It's the place

[She pats the t-shirt right over her heart with a balled fist.]

Where my favorite cousin and professional mentor broke personal barriers and won championships. Love ya, Mallory. ACE's heyday is when my cousin Ian officially became part of the family. And where the seeds for my own journey through the realm of professional wrestling were planted. So many great moments happened there. The Melinda Rhodes/Cassidy Lee blood war that proved to be so much more about blood than anyone could imagine. The Conglomerate vs Team ACE war. The treachery of Tawny Blake. The tag team mastery of The Misfits. Battles and wars that could fill hours of this podcast by themselves. But as great as experiencing all those epic times in person was, only one thing could be better.

[Mina's practically starts glowing with joy.]

And that's having the chance to actually be a part of it. Which with the announcement by Samantha Bevins of Atlantic City Entertainment's revival, I am thrilled to announce that is a chance I will now be getting. Coming with the return of ACE is that of their flagship show, Aces High. And on that first edition on October 5th, yours truly, Mina Biggs gets her first chance to officially step into an ACE ring as part of the Queen's Gambit. A 20 woman rumble where the winner not only wins the Queen of Hearts title but gets to select her number one contender. You want to talk about a dream come true. This right here is it.

[Heavy sigh]

But it won't be an easy road to becoming Queen in the least. Many great ACE luminaries are coming back for this match. Names like Justina America. Kaylee Turner. Angel Kash. Iris Galiver. Roxy Lawrence.

[The last name uttered through clenched teeth.]

And there are certainly going to be folks in the ring who want to turn my dream into a nightmare. The history between me and Roxy Lawrence is no secret and I still owe her for that trip to the Hammerstein balcony a couple years ago.

And then there's Angel Kash who last I heard is still steaming about our renewal of acquaintances at the revival party. Or maybe the fact I chose to re-establish acquaintances with Darren Livingston's son while she was trying to buy his influence with Daddy. I didn't realize the full extent of her attempt to seduce her way into one of ACE's great officiating families until after I'd saved Danny from his boredom. But once he made me aware of Angel's scheme, I couldn't be happier to have foiled it. Whatever other issues Darren may have outside of the ring, I've always applauded his wisdom and judgment between the ropes. I would hate to see that ruined in the name of sex appeal and dollar scented perfume.

[Mina flashes one last smile.]

But that's it for now. I hope to see you all at Aces High on October 5th and I look forward to helping ACE give everybody the best wrestling show we possibly can. I'm Mina Biggs and I hope you'll join me next time when my guest will be ACE's queen of the interview and resident Bachelorette, Kennedy Michelle Chambers. An interview I hope you'll be looking forward to as much as we have been. And Greg, we're clear.

[A nice cheery wave as we fade out.]

Shane Propone: WHY DID SSB SIGN HER?

Nick Rowe: Mina is a true talent. The fans love her!

Shane Propone: [scoffing] Oh yeah. Fans like you? C'mon Nickles. She is an atrocity just like her fugly whatever she is Mallory Adroit! She's got like 12 kids and lives in a trailer park now.

Nick Rowe: Let's take a quick break.

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Atlantic City Entertainment &
Sensuous One Enterprises presents...
HIGH LIMITS
coming january 2022
hard rock hotel & casino in atlantic city
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[We cut backstage, where Kennedy Michelle Chambers is looking eagerly at the camera.]

KMC: Up next, another participant in tonight's Queen's Gambit...

[Suddenly, Kennedy's face goes from eager to nervous, and she lets out a little nervous whine.]

KMC: Oh... she told me how to say her name, and like... I totally forgot... what was it?!

[We hear an off-screen voice: "it's Nevaeh!" Kennedy nods slowly, then looks back at the camera, a little more confident than she should.]

KMC: "NC-17" Never Cunningham!

[Kennedy beams with pride, as a woman walks onto screen. She's tall, 5'9", with long brown hair that has uneven blonde highlights, worn somewhat messy and hanging over her right shoulder. She's wearing a baby pink zip-up hoodie, worn open so we can see her lime green sports bra that has neon pink and white leopard spots decorating it, along with matching bike shorts, white kneepads, and white boots. She's wearing little makeup, just a light foundation and a nude gloss.]

KMC: Ooh, you're tall, good thing I wore these heels!

[Nevaeh looks down, grinning.]

NC: Aww, those are cute shoes, babe! But um... it's Nevaeh. Three syllables.

[Kennedy tilts her head.]

KMC: Isn't that what I said?

NC: No.

[Kennedy frowns.]

KMC: Awww shoot. I totally thought it was.

NC: Let's try again, syllable by syllable, okay? Ne...

[Kennedy nods.]

KMC: Ne...

NC: ... vay ...

KMC: ... vay ...

NC: ... uh.

KMC: ... uhhhhh.

[Kennedy's face goes blank.]

NC: Right! Now put them all together, Nevaeh!

[Kennedy stares, twirling a lock of hair with her finger.]

KMC: ... Never?

[Nevaeh smirks, bemused by the situation.]

NC: Well... you tried, sweetie, that's what counts. Maybe we should talk about the match!

[Kennedy snaps out of her ditz daze.]

KMC: Oh yeahhhh! The Queen's Gambit!

[Kennedy leans in close to Nevaeh, eyes shifting to and fro.]

KMC: Are you nervous?

[Nevaeh grins.]

NC: Oh, totally, Kennedy. I've never been in a match like the Queen's Gambit before. A match where twenty women are going to get in there throughout the course of the match, all with, well... conceivably one goal in mind, and that's the Queen of Hearts. Of course, I'm sure there's some who just want to deal damage, but I know what I'm here in ACE for, and that's to fight the best.

[Nevaeh nods.]

NC: Because if you're not going to fight the best, you're not going to be the best. So even though I've never been in a battle royal before... you better believe that this girl from Santa Monica, California...

[Kennedy frantically taps Nevaeh on the shoulder.]

KMC: Oh my gosh, you're from California?

NC: Yeah...

[Kennedy squeaks with glee.]

KMC: That's where I'm from!

[Kennedy grins at Nevaeh, expecting her to be impressed. Nevaeh, not wanting to let her down, smiles back.]

NC: That's really cool! So you'll be rooting for me tonight, right? We have to stick together, don't we?

KMC: Hmmm... I don't know, but never say never!

[Nevaeh gets an idea.]

NC: Hey! That's how you can remember my name! Never say "Never"!

[Kennedy giggles.]

KMC: Don't be silly, Never.

[Nevaeh shakes her head, then looks back at the camera.]

NC: That's good advice, actually. Because I'm not going to be the Queen of Hearts by going out there and joking around. I'm going to be the Queen of Hearts by doing what I do best... picking people up and tossing them out like trash. There's a lot of great wrestlers in this thing tonight. I'll give you all your flowers. I've done my studying and seen who's in this thing, and it's going to be tough.

[Nevaeh gives a thumbs up.]

NC: But I like it like that. Tonight's my coming out party. I came here to ACE to make a name for myself, and what better way to do that than to take home that beautiful title? So the other nineteen women in the Queen's Gambit tonight? Count me out at your own peril. Say "she's only been around for a couple of years" at your own peril. Say "she doesn't have any killer instinct, all she does is talk about cookies and post emojis on Twitter" at your own peril.

[Nevaeh grins.]

NC: Because tonight's rated NC-17. The deck's been shuffled. The cards have been dealt.

[Nevaeh smacks her forearm against her chest.]

NC: Hit me.

[Nevaeh walks off, leaving Kennedy behind.]

KMC: Oh... Neve-... wait, she said don't say that. Hmm... well, that girl's in the Queen's Gambit tonight!

[Kennedy grins, then her face becomes horrified.]

KMC: Wait! How come I didn't get any flowers?!

[Fade to ringside.]

Shane Propone: OK. NEW GIRL IS HOT.

Nick Rowe: And she is backstage with your baby momma! Why didn't Kennedy get any flowers, Shane?

Shane Propone: IT WAS A ONE NIGHT MISTAKE! She is never getting flowers, Rowe!

Nick Rowe: You sure do not know how to treat a lady.

Shane Propone: Says the man who is a 50 year old virgin.

Nick Rowe: I am only 45!

Shane Propone: Enough said!

Nick Rowe: Shane, go away. Anyway, let's hear from another participant in the Queen's Gambit!

[We cut backstage to a pair of black wrestling boots. The boots have light purple laces and the insignia "R.L." on the side. The camera pans up the boots and right into the face of a mean looking Roxy Lawrence. Roxy Lawrence a beautiful African American women with tight curls. She is at least 6'1", 195 pounds of muscle and a square jaw that looks rather tense. Once an ACE tag team champion, Roxy means business here tonight.]

Roxy Lawrence: I will always be doubted.

[Roxy shakes her head in dismay.]

Roxy Lawrence: That seems to be the case of my career.

She's monstrous. She's strong. She's prideful. But... she fails.

[Roxy bows her head.]

Roxy Lawrence: In prior ACE, I was a tag team champion with Ursula Von Rossbach. I was held back and I never went further. Ursula was, and forever will be, the downfall of that team. For a woman who claims she has no weaknesses... I would disagree.

Ursula's biggest weakness was herself – her ego – and she let us lose the belts. Ursula is a true disgrace to the tag team titles. Ursula's massive ego still lingers around other leagues. Give it up, Urs.

You're overrated.

[Roxy sighs.]

Roxy Lawrence: In Unrivaled, I was documented as Mr. Omar's peon, never winning a match.

I destroyed Mallory Adroit's career, however, I was never given the proper credit. I scared her into retirement... and I know this to be true.

Now, we are back for ACE, part two. I have my ultimate chance to become the Queen of Hearts Champion here tonight, and in addition, choose my own number one contender.

[Roxy pops a piece of chewing gum, a bit of a smile on her face.]

They say the stakes were high.

I'd agree.

It's my time. Here. Now.

[Roxy nods to the camera and we switch to ringside.]

Nick Rowe: Roxy Lawrence is determined to be our next champion!

Shane Propone: And I hope she is! I am rooting for her. She was held back by UVR in ACE. She never got ahead in Unrivaled. I believe in you Roxy!

Nick Rowe: Ok, Shane, I hope you're never a motivational speaker. Anyway, our next match will be a Showcase as we see the World Women's Champion of Consejo de Lucha Azteca of Mexico in action right here on ACE!

Shane Propone: Easy for you to say.

Nick Rowe: Not really. Anyways, the CLA Women's Champion "La Bella Assassina" Francesca Scarrone, a former kickboxer and MMA fighter, will be taking on Tracy Sin!

Shane Propone: I did a lot of studying for this match and I know two things: Francesca is an Italian who kicks people in the head, and Tracy Sin's favorite food is Every Kind!

Nick Rowe: That's three things and this might be the first time you've ever prepared for a match if we can even call it that. Let's head down to the ring for this one!

*** *** *** *** ***
ACE SPECIAL SHOWCASE MATCH
"La Bella Assassina" Francesca Scarrone
vs.
Tracy Sin
*** *** *** *** ***

It took longer for the entrances than for the actual match. Tracy Sin tried to use her size advantage in her favor as she tossed the smaller and lighter Scarrone into the corner. As Tracy tried to follow it with a splash, Francesca quickly moved. The momentum of the large Tracy Sin worked against her as she stumbled out of the corner and right into a Massa Nera to the head ("Black Mass"/Spinkick).

Winner: "La Bella Assassina" Francesca Scarrone in 47 seconds via the Massa Nera.

Nick Rowe: That was certainly quick and impressive! We knew all about Francesca Scarrone's background and we saw it up close and personal tonight. The sound of that kick is still echoing throughout the arena!

Shane Propone: I dropped my phone and I missed the whole thing! So much for that offer from the Nigerian Prince. And I told you Rowe, watch out for Francesca's kicks!

Nick Rowe: In a shocking first ever for ACE, you were actually right. Anyway let's move on! We are hearing from so many returning ACE superstars tonight who are in the Queen's Gambit tonight!

Shane Propone: Such as?

Nick Rowe: One of your favorites, Shane... ANGEL KASH.

Shane Propone: ...YES!

[The scene opens up live on the Atlantic City boardwalk late at night, the cameras spot the skyline while dimmer than it had been before, it still had several large scale Casinos lighting up the night sky such as Resorts, Ocean, Caesars, Tropicana, and last but not least the newer Hardrock Casino. Which would be the home of the return of Atlantic City Entertainment in nearly ten years. Soon the camera pans and in view is none other is the

Trillion Dollar Princess and Hamptons native Angel Kash who has a smug expression on her face. As, Angel is dressed to the nines with a gold dress, gold high heel pumps from Christian Dior, a Gold Chanel handbag, and a matching gold tiara. The haughty heiress looks around her and her expression quickly turns to disgust at her surroundings. Before returning her gaze toward the camera as she began to speak in her normal haughty tone.]

Angel Kash: Atlantic City Entertainment, back after nearly ten years see I was pretty new to this business, I had yet to win all the titles I have won all over the world at that time, I had yet to make my name known across the world in this business. A lot has changed for me hell I am like a fine wine I have only gotten better over the years champagne if you will a bottle of high-end champagne. But I walk this boardwalk look around and this city has gotten even worse its an even bigger cesspool than I remember all those years ago!

[Angel said with a huge smirk forming on her face as she insulted what many have called the Las Vegas of the East Coast. As she, fluffed her long blonde hair as she kept speaking in the same arrogant tone.]

Angel Kash: Seriously your casinos are run down, your streets are even worse and filled with gutter trash I mean how this once “great” city has fallen, I mean you know how many times they have begged me to invest but I have to remind them I don’t invest in failures. But speaking of investments ACE made a wise one bringing me back, and on October 7th that will be on display as the Queens Gambit to crown the Queens of Hearts takes place. It will be the biggest best thing to come to this dump of a city in a long time, and soon ACE will have a Queen of Hearts it can be proud of.

[Angel smirks, moving closer to the camera, before taking the time to spin in place showing herself, and her expensive outfit off some more for the camera. As the Trillion-Dollar Princess speaks some more.]

Angel Kash: That person is none other than me! I mean how perfect would it be Angel Kash Queen of Hearts a very nice ring to it don’t you think? I know it does, I mean who else in this match is fitting of that title? I look up and down at the conformed list and I see women who don’t fit that standard. All the people at home, and in this city need a woman like me to have their kids look up to because seriously seeing me is the closest you will see success in your lifetime. So drink it all in because I am the Queen that is gonna be playing the game of chess, while the rest are stuck playing checkers. I simply play a different game at a different level than these women, and they will find that out soon enough. So my victory on the seventh will be the boom that this sad pathetic ran down city needs. Hell, it will be victory this country so needs in 2021.

[Angel saunters further down the boardwalk before a fan walks up wearing a Justina America t-shirt. Angel looks at it and scoffs amused as the fan begins to speak.]

Fan: Excuse me, I got a question...

[Angel held up her hand, before saying in a disgusted tone.]

Angel Kash: First of all social distance like do you not know who you're approaching right now? I am the soon-to-be Queen of Hearts Angel Kash, and what do you want my time is money and right now you're interrupting me.

Fan: Well I...

[Angel holds up her hand in a clearly annoyed manner, as she said.]

Angel Kash: Also, Justina America? Really I am not surprised I know she's popular in this dump, always has been everywhere but you know I am better than her I beat her the last time we were ever in a ring together, and the first time one on one. If she does appear on the seventh I will personally make sure she doesn't win the Queen of Hearts. Because only one woman deserves it in that match, and it's me. I deserve the Hollywood spotlight not her, and everything else you know why?

Fan: Well I...

Angel Kash: Because I am the future Queen of Hearts Champion, I am the Trillion-Dollar princess I am a star on Splat's Madison Tower, a woman who has been a champion all over the world, and on the Seventh I will add another title to that list. It doesn't matter what blast from the past they bring or what future star they bring in the end what Angel wants Angel Gets, now if you excuse me! I need to get out of this hell hole and back to my suite ugh!

[Angel snaps her fingers as her entourage that was out of the shot follows her as the scene fades to black, the fan looks confused at what he had just heard, which is the last thing the camera focuses on before fading completely.]

Shane Propone: ANGEL! KASH! YES! YES!

Nick Rowe: The Million Trillion whatever she is Princess is back!

Shane Propone: She is vicious, too! Gotta LOVE that!

Nick Rowe: What an action packed night we have had so far! My goodness! Justina America saving Iris Galiver! Keisha Love revealed as a mystery participant here tonight! The excitement!

Shane Propone: You really need to get laid, Nick...

Nick Rowe: I am glad I easily ignore you. But these next signees may really pique your interest, Shane.

Shane Propone: Oh?? Are they sexy??

Nick Rowe: ...

[There's that old joke. A man is walking down the street minding his own business when he hears a strange chanting noise coming from behind a large wooden fence. As he gets closer he can make out the voices chanting over and over "FIF-TEEN!" Completely confused, the man approaches the fence looking through a notch in the wood wanting to know why a group of people are chanting "FIF-TEEN" over and over. The man looks through the hole and is surprised when he is poked in the eye with a stick. The chanting changes to "SIX-TEEN" over and over again.]

With that in mind, we fade in from black with the chanting of "EIGHTY-ONE!" over and over again. And soon we are live, to the right stands the five foot four kick happy murder princess known to the social media world as Delia Black and to her left is her tag team social media partner, the powerhouse and self-professed Queen of IG, Claudia Frost. The duo are looking into their phones as they continue to chant "EIGHTY-ONE!" again and again until suddenly it switches to "EIGHTY-TWO!" and they get all excited and bubbly. Putting down her phone first, Claudia turns towards the camera.]

Claudia Frost: And we are streaming now! That's right my social media subjects, it is I, your Queen and we are live from the Hard Rock Hotel here in Atlantic City. We currently have eighty-two hundred people watching us on Instagram, Tik-tok and of course a couple of weirdos on our Twitch streams. Oh, and someone's grandma is watching us on Facebook. Boomers, am I right?

I promised you all a special guest, and here she is... the kick happy murder princess herself, Delia Black. Because who else would I allow to share my air with on this special night? Only my bestie in the entire world.

[Frost goes back to looking at her phone, by the way, it is fantastically bedazzled covered end to end with sparkly bits. Delia stops posing for pictures from her camera phone for a moment, she splits a half grin as she looks into the actual camera.]

Delia Black: That's right! Tonight is special, because tonight is the night that one of us... becomes the first ever ACE Queen of Hearts champion. First. Ever.

[Without looking away from her phone, Claudia chimes in.]

Claudia Frost: But Delia... whatever do you mean first ever? There have been other Queen of Hearts champions in the past.

[Claudia goes back to looking into her camera phone.]

Claudia Frost: There have been previous holders of a belt called the Queen of Hearts, but let's face it. None of those women had any sort of... of... wait for it... influence. Now tonight, when we win the Queen of Hearts championship it'll be the start of a whole new era. The Influence Era of ACE, and every single person will simply forget everyone else who has ever held that title.

So, like I said. First. Ever. Champion, bitches.

Oh Claudia?

[Claudia looks up from her livestream on her phone and looks towards the camera.]

Claudia Frost: Yes, Delia.

Delia Black: Did you know not only do I like to murder my opponents with kicks, but I also like to murder my thirst at the same time?

Claudia Frost: I heard that, and I heard that you could accomplish both with a can of Liquid Death Mountain water. It is sourced and bottled at the base of majestic mountains and it really murders your thirst. Here, have a try.

[Claudia hands a large tall can that reads Liquid Death on it over to Delia who takes a long chug and murders her thirst.]

Delia Black: This stuff is amazing, and now I can't wait to go out there ready to murder everyone I see... Well, not you of course, Claudia. But everyone else who gets in our way of becoming the Queen of Hearts champion tonight.

[Yes, that's right. They just worked in an ad break. Free money bitches!]

Claudia Frost We're up to eighty-three hundred!

Delia Black: Keep on following, keep on jumping on the live streams. We're about to pass more eyes on ACE than have ever been on it before, and for those of you who aren't wrestling fans? Well, you're probably normal because Atlantic City wrestling fans are downright mutants.

Claudia Frost: Gross looking mutants.

Delia Black: Really gross.

[Both of them shake their heads.]

Claudia Frost: And if you're one of those gross mutants who are watching this and are in the crowd here tonight at the Hard Rock Casino, you're probably really mad at us for and right now sending mean tweets out and hoping against hope that one of these others might toss us out of the rumble. But don't hold your breath too long because you'll pass out waiting...

Delia Black: And because you've probably got asthma.

Claudia Frost: Because ain't nobody back here in this locker room area ready for us. They're all trash compared to us, no influence whatsoever and no chance in ever throwing either one of us over the top ropes.

[That gets a high five going for both of them.]

Delia Black: You're probably now crying, and sobbing that maybe one of those six unnamed surprise entrants might be able to do it. Well, I've been walking around all day and spoilers about those six unnamed entrants... no, they can't. Maybe they're this or that, but none of them can hold a flame to us. Just remember that and maybe you won't go home tonight to your parents' basement too disappointed. But before you leave, don't forget to stop by the merchandise table and pick up one of our t-shirts...

Claudia Frost: And don't forget to like and subscribe to all of our social media accounts.

[Claudia puts her free arm up onto the shoulder of Delia and for a brief moment the two of them for the first time look into the actual camera together.]

Claudia Frost: And then you'll know...

Delia Black: ...you've been influenced.

[Like a sharp pointy stick to the eye, Delia points into the camera as the duo walk off continuing to stare into their phones and livestream to their millions of followers that haven't been able to make it over to their Twitter yet. We fade back to the arena.]

Shane Propone: Yes! I am following those hot women now on Insta AND Twitter!

Nick Rowe: Ok then! I am not surprised, Shane. I think we need to move on.

Shane Propone: [scrolling through iPhone] Omg! O-M-G! Their selfies! What lovely ladies! I... [scrolling and swooning] ...

Nick Rowe: It's like he is a 12 year old girl. Anyway, it is almost that time... the Queen's Gambit is coming up! The winner takes ALL and they will have the ability to name their own number one contender!

Shane Propone: I am so excited! I am Tweeting now! @italianbadboy! So fun!

Nick Rowe: I need a martini. Jeez. Wait... looks like we have one more participant demanding to be heard...

[Fade in.]

[We open in a darkened room backstage. It appears that it may be a dressing room or some isolated area. Suddenly, we see a shadowy, lithe, female figure emerge.]

Voice: Say what you want about Samantha Bevins. And there is a lot to be said. But she is no fool. She knows that you don't build a kingdom without a Queen.

[The voice is clearly coming from this shadowy woman. Her tone is smug and...familiar?]

Woman: ACE.

[The word is whispered with wistful nostalgia.]

Woman: God, the name alone conjures so many memories. So many legends came through those doors and created one of the greatest wrestling organizations in the world. But no legend did it better than me. I put ACE on my shoulders and carried it to grandeur, elevating so many beneath me to become so much more.

And tonight? I do it all over again.

It's why Samantha reached out to me. She knows that there is no other woman more fit to help raise ACE from the ashes.

[We see her fold her arms across her chest.]

Woman: And it is my pleasure to do so. I've made my career by asserting my dominance and ruling any wrestling organization that I've signed with. I've learned that it is my grand purpose, to lead those who must be led. Some say that it is the burden of excellence.

[She shrugs, a motion of nonchalance.]

Woman: Tonight, I face nineteen very game wrestlers. Each of them with stars in their eyes and determination in their hearts. I understand them all too well. That was me too, many years ago. They will come, looking to leave their mark. But instead, will fall to me just as so many have fallen to me.

It's just how these things are done. It is no fault of theirs. They may be fast. They may be smart. And they may be strong. But I'm simply a better breed.

[Fade out and to ringside. The crowd is raging and we are ready to go!]

Nick Rowe: And I cannot wait to see who that mystery entrant is!

Shane Propone: HA! I already know who it is! She texted me! So did SSB!

Nick Rowe: I am glad, Shane. It is time for the Queen's Gambit... let's go to our ring announcer, Amy Roland!

*** *** *** *** ***

The Queen's Gambit
Twenty Woman "Royal Rumble"
for the Vacant Queen of Hearts Championship

Rules: Competitors Draw Numbers & Enter
Every Minute - Over the Top Rope & They're
Eliminated - Last Woman Standing is Champion

*** *** *** *** ***

Amy Roland: Ladies and gentleman, this Queen's Gambit is for the VACANT Queen of Heart's Championship!

[MEGA CROWD POP!]

Amy Roland: Introducing the competitor who drew number one... ZARI JONES THE THIIIRD!

[Wordsmith's "We Do It Better" sets the crowd cheering as they recall the arrival of the athletic beast, Zari Jones the Third. Zari Jones steps through the curtains, stopping at the top of the ramp. She flexes her traps and lats before looking up at the crowd, winking and smiling condescendingly before she sashays to the ring in time with the music. She stops halfway to the ring, asking for a microphone.]

ZJ3: Atlantic City Entertainment, shoot, guess who's back. And guess who's going to become the Queen of Hearts in Atlantic City in a few minutes after she tosses every wannabe in the promotion over the top rope in the Queen's Gambit ... including these six wannabe surprise entrants. Gurls, uh uh, the only surprise y'all gonna have is when you step into that ring and feel my foot all up in that ass. Please, you think I don't stay ready for surprises in this business? Last time around I got jumped by jealous chicks left and right because they knew they couldn't measure up head up.

[She mimes tossing women over the top rope easily. The crowd cheers in response to her ambition.]

ZJ3: Now, for those who don't remember, allow me to reintroduce myself. My name is Zari Jones the Third. I said it before and I'll say it again. I'm the only name that matters in this business. And I will be the only name y'all remember by the end of the night. Why? Because I am the Super Athlete. The superlative competitor.

[The African American wrestler demonstrates her chiseled mid-section and heavily-muscled shoulders.]

ZJ3: I mean look. These gurls are cute. They're tough. They're some real badasses back there like Iris Galiver, like Roxy Lawrence, Angel Kash and Kaylee Turner. Y'all are in for a treat. But that don't mean they're Zari Jones the Third. No ma'am. Cause they ain't. There ain't nobody in this industry with my combination of smarts, skills, strength, speed and endurance. I am the pride of Asheville, North Carolina. And I ain't about the long talking. So you want some, chicks? I'm right here. And I'll be here when both your feet hit the floor and you're eliminated. I'll be right here when they ring that bell and announce the Queen of Hearts of ACE ... ZARI JONES THE THIRD!

[Zari Jones the Third kisses her teeth and rolls her eyes.]

ZJ3: I can't even believe any of these gurls wants this smoke. But I'm gonna give it to all of them. One body of at a time. Now play my music!

[Wordsmith's "We Do It Better" plays as Jones III flexes and poses for the cameras and the energetic crowd.]

Amy Roland: The number two entrant to the Queen's Gambit... KAYLEEEEE
TURRRNNNEEEEEERRRR!

Shane Propone: Here comes Kaylee Turner! Has she had plastic surgery?

Nick Rowe: Shane... shut up.

Shane Propone: WHAT? She got hotter! She never used to make me hard...

Nick Rowe: JESUS CHRIST SHANE!

Shane Propone: What?

Nick Rowe: We are on the precipice of crowning the vacant Queen of Hearts champion here! Pay attention!

Shane Propone: I am. She had a nose job and a boob job.

["Seek and Destroy" by Metallica blares over the Casino as Kaylee Turner makes her way down the aisle, looking determined, as always. Kaylee receives a very generous pop from the raging fans in AC. She focuses on her opponent as she stands outside the ring, eyes intently locked with Zari Jones, III.]

Nick Rowe: [sighing] Why did I resign a contract to put myself for this hell? Anyway... here are our first two competitors about to square off! Zari Jones and Kaylee Turner! Every minute, another competitor will enter the ring!

DING!

[Kaylee and Zari lock up. Zari hits gets Kaylee in a wrist lock and pushes her into the turnbuckle. Kaylee jumps on the second rope and takes Zari down with a quick Tornado DDT!]

Nick Rowe: Nice move by Kaylee!

Shane Propone: I would really like to get between these two ladies tonight!

Nick Rowe: Shane, they would make you cry.

Shane Propone: Isn't that a fetish anyway?

Nick Rowe: CRYING? Really?

[Zari hits her feet quickly, but is met with a drop kick from Kaylee! Kaylee drags Zari toward the ropes and attempts to try to lift her over it. The crowd is going wild as the third entrant is about to hit the ring. The buzzer sounds!]

Nick Rowe: It's Tracy Sin!

Shane Propone: Jesus! She looks hungry!

[Tracy slowly makes her way to the ring. Traci is a plus size goth woman with white makeup on her face. Although she lost earlier in the night, she is still hungry! The big woman enters the ring and looks at Zari and Kaylee as if they are her dinner. Kaylee pushes Zari in front of Traci. Traci picks Zari up and slams her down in a chokeslam! About this time, Traci begins to stalk Kaylee Turner.]

Shane Propone: She wants to eat Kaylee! I do, too!

Nick Rowe: Shane...

Shane Propone: HEY! IT WAS A WIDE OPEN DOOR, DAMN IT.

Nick Rowe: Kaylee Turner is able to capitalize on Tracy Sin being slow!

Shane Propone: Hey, she's full...

[Tracy Sin goes for Kaylee Turner, but Kaylee is able to quickly spry away from her. Kaylee bounces against the ropes and knocks the big woman against the ropes with a high flying clothesline! Traci hits her knees and gets tangled in the ropes! Kaylee Turner goes to knock Traci over the top rope, but Zari Jones jumps out of nowhere with a bulldog on Kaylee! Zari, super kick, is able to send a teetering Tracy Sin over the top rope with a vicious superkick!]

Nick Rowe: Tracy Sin is gone!

Amy Roland: Tracy Sin has been eliminated!

Nick Rowe: And damn... Zari steals the show from Kaylee!

Shane Propone: Here comes number 4!

Nick Rowe: Who will it be???

[The buzzer goes off as the fourth entrant makes her appearance.]

Nick Rowe: Tiffani Blaze of the Midnight Sisters!

Shane Propone: She's still hot. She looks like Yasmine Bleeth from Baywatch!

Nick Rowe: Tiffani sliding into the ring and going for Kaylee Turner! She is hammering on Kaylee!

Shane Propone: Good! I don't like her!

Nick Rowe: You don't like anyone Shane.

Shane Propone: I like porn.

Nick Rowe: You're morbid. Anyway. The damn match Shane! And Tiffani Blayze is trying to get Kaylee over the top rope! Zari is taking a break and watching her!

[Tiffany yells at Zari to help her. Zari merely listens to her, who has Kaylee halfway over the top rope. Zari brushes Tiffany off who becomes irate. Tiffany yells at Zari to help her, but Zari is ignoring her. Tiffany continues to go to town on Kaylee Turner, but Kaylee is able to hold on strong.]

Shane Propone: Here comes entrant number five!

[The buzzer. It is Arista Von Ryon! Arista waits no time and runs down to the ring. She slides under the bottom rope.]

Nick Rowe: AVR! Arista Von Ryon! She's charging to the ring to help Tiffani Blayze try to get Kaylee Turner out!

Shane Propone: Ha! Zari Jones is on AVR!

Nick Rowe: She grabs Arista and hits a quick suplex! Wait! Another suplex!

Shane Propone: Kaylee Turner holding strong against Tiffani Blayze! Tiffani screaming with AVR to get up and help her!

Nick Rowe: It is looking as if Zari Jones took care that bit.

[BUZZER!]

Shane Propone: Entrant number six!

[Aaaand...]

Nick Rowe: IT IS IRIS GALIVER! SHE IS OUR SIXTH ENTRANT!

Shane Propone: WHAT THE HECK!

["Zerospace" by the Kidneythieves kicks up over the Hard Rock.]

Nick Rowe: IRIS GALIVER COMING DOWN THE AISLE LIKE A CRAZY PERSON!

Shane Propone: SHE IS A CRAZY PERSON!

[The crowd goes insanely wild as Iris Galiver hits the ring like a bat out of hell! And she has a chair in each hand! Iris goes straight for Tiffani Blayze and Arista Von Ryon! She wields the two chairs around in the air – the crowd is on their feet. The officials at ringside are yelling at Iris to put the chairs down!]

Shane Propone: Yesssss! Chairs! Blood!

Nick Rowe: Iris Galiver is taking this to the next level after the blind attack from the Midnight Sisters earlier tonight!

[Instead, Iris launches the chair to Tiffani Blayze! Blayze catches the chair and...]

Nick Rowe: IRIS GALIVER WITH A SPINNING HEEL KICK!

Shane Propone: OH CRAP!

[The chair slams against Tiffani's face as she falls over the top rope and out of the ring! The officials are not sure what to do – but it looks as if Tiffani is out of the Gambit! As soon as Iris turns around, Arista Von Ryon is there to greet her. Iris flings her other chair down to the mat as Arista goes for a clothesline. Iris is quick – and she ducks! Iris grabs Arista and hits her with a jumping DDT!]

Nick Rowe: What a nice DDT! Arista planned to DDT Iris on a chair earlier...

Shane Propone: But oh my how the tables turned! Ha! Where ARE the tables?

Nick Rowe: I think we have enough chairs and do not need tables...

Shane Propone: YOU ARE SO WEAK ROWE!

[Iris screams toward Arista to “get up!” while the rest of the competitors merely watch the ongoing brawl. As soon as Arista begins to stir, Iris screams to the top of her lungs like a banshee! Iris runs and leaps up with an enzuigiri that sends Arista to the outside! Arista flops over the top rope and lands right on top of Tiffani Blayze!]

Nick Rowe: Oh wow...

Shane Propone: Holy cow!

[THIRSTY FOR HARDCORE POP!]

Nick Rowe: Iris Galiver now ascending! And she FLIES off the top turnbuckle with the other chair and lands on TOP of Arista AND Tiffani...

[ARABIAN FACEBUSTER!]

Shane Propone: Yessss! It's great! It goes Tiffani, chair, Arista, chair, IRIS GALIVER!

Amy Roland: Tiffani Blayze, Arisa Von Ryon and Iris Galiver have been eliminated from the Gambit!

Shane Propone: IRIS GALIVER JUST ELIMINATED HERSELF!

Nick Rowe: I don't think she cares, Shane! I mean, she does not care about the Queen of Hearts! I think she cares about vengeance!

Shane Propone: I guess...

[BUZZER!]

Nick Rowe: Here we go...

Shane Propone: OH YES!

Nick Rowe: It's Angel Kash!

[Angel Kash makes her way to the ring. The fans jeer her as she flips her hair and smiles smugly. Zari Jones, III does not seem impressed as Kash swanks down the aisle and takes a few moments before climbing in the ring.]

Shane Propone: Hey! I love her! The gorgeous Angel Kash! She's like a trillion-billion dollar princess or something! HEY! ANGEL!

[Shane stands up and begins waving at Kash.]

Shane Propone: Buy me something!

Nick Rowe: Shane, you will have a child soon. Stop acting like one.

Shane Propone: Angel Kash is just gorgeous.

Nick Rowe: Well, gorgeous will not win you a damn belt! Angel is in for some trouble!

Shane Propone: Zari Jones going to town on Angel! Dang! She's telling her she's gonna rip her blond hair extensions out... how rude.

Nick Rowe: She will, too! Zari means business & she has been out here for awhile, as the number one entrant! Angel was trying her best to avoid Zari – but it surely is inevitable! Kaylee Turner now joining in on the Kash beatdown! My goodness!

[As the buzzers sounds, the crowd looks towards the entrance with great anticipation. After a dramatic pause suddenly “Tik Tok” by Ke\$ha begins to play as the crowd immediately realizes who is coming out next and begins to boo.]

Shane Propone: It's the Erica Smith! The original Party Girl is here and I can't wait to see her win more gold! I love Erica!

Nick Rowe: Erica Smith is a former ACE Tag Team Champion, as she is one-half of Party Inc.

[Of course, Erica Smith comes out to the ring with a bottle of Champagne. She takes a sip straight from the bottle and she smiles and takes everything in. It's apparent Erica still hates the fans in ACE as she taunts them and dismissively waves them off. Erica hits the ramp and continues her strut to the ring. She climbs into the ring and spins around only to be face to face with Zari Jones III]

Nick Rowe: Erica Smith enters the ring with a bottle of wine. Unbelievable!

Shane Propone: She's part of Party Inc. What else would she bring? And it's nice to see that she's still got that Champagne money. I can't believe she's here!

[Erica swings a right hand wildly at Zari Jones who ducks. Zari comes back with an elbow to the face of the former Tag Team champion. Zari goes to follow with another elbow but Erica spits Champagne right in her face! This stops her right in her tracks as she wipes the Champagne from her eyes.]

Nick Rowe: Erica Smith spitting Champagne into the face of Zari Jones! What a cheap move!

Shane Propone: Zari should enjoy that, it's expensive stuff!

Nicolas Rowe: Oh, please!

[Zari finishes getting the alcohol out of her eyes, and angrily charges Erica Smith. She easily knocks Erica down with a clothesline, dropping the champagne bottle as she hits the mat. Zari showing great strength picks Erica up off the mat and hoists her over her shoulder. She calmly walks over to the ropes and... DUMPS ERICA OVER THE ROPES!]

[ELIMINATION CROWD POP!!!]

Amy Roland: Erica Smith has been eliminated!

Nick Rowe: Zari Jones with a quick elimination of Erica Smith! She deserved that after the Champagne shower to the face.

Shane Propone: I wanted to see much more of Erica Smith! Zari Jones, I hope you're happy!

[Jones looks down beside her at the Champagne bottle and then kicks it out of the ring. The bottle rolls out onto the floor at the base of the entrance ramp. Erica, now to her feet walks over and grabs the bottle off the ground. She brings the bottle to her eye to look into it as she shrugs and takes a sip!]

[CROWD POP!!!]

Shane Propone: [laughing] I love Erica Smith. I wanna join Party Inc. They know how to have a good time!

Nick Rowe: Doesn't seem like a good time to me. Meanwhile Zari Jones with a nice elimination as she showed off her power.

Shane Propone: Yeah, like you're a good judge of what is a good time. Haha!

[The buzzer goes off and it is time for entrant number nine! "Bulls on Parade" by Rage Against the Machine bellows through the arena as the tall and intimidating Roxy Lawrence makes her way to the ring.]

Nick Rowe: Roxy Lawrence charges into the ring! Roxy clotheslines Zari! And now a clothesline to Kaylee!

Shane Propone: She's a true monster! I love Roxy!

Nick Rowe: Roxy stomping a mudhole in Kaylee! Angel Kash is stirring now... and Roxy is glaring at her!

Shane Propone: Oh man. Good bye Kash!

[Before Roxy can attack Kash, Zari Jones is able to clip Roxy's knee! Roxy falls forward and Zari Jones bounces up and delivers a stiff kick to Roxy's head!]

Nick Rowe: Ouch! That had to hurt! Zari trying her best to keep Roxy down!

[Angel Kash jumps and blasts Zari Jones in the face with an elbow smash! Now she slaps Zari across the face!]

Nick Rowe: Oh my! And incoming! Here comes Kaylee Turner flying off the second rope with a double axe handle on the back of Angel Kash! Kaylee working on moving Kash to the ropes! She is dying to eliminate her!

Shane Propone: Angel Kash will be difficult to eliminate! Man! This is getting exciting!

[The crowd looks towards the entrance as "Classic Man" by Jidanna plays throughout the arena. Suddenly "The Man of Every Year" Omar Wright comes out. Omar begins his walk down the ramp cursing like a sailor as he knows he's about to enter the lion's den.]

Shane Propone: I... oh my God. IT IS OMAR WRIGHT!

Nick Rowe: Here comes Omar Wright, I'm not sure why other than "Sensuous" Samantha Bevins wants to humiliate him for old times' sake.

Shane Propone: Well, you know nostalgia is all the rage now, Nick.

Nick Rowe: Omar on the apron now, he looks like a little kid entering the pool as he puts his leg through the ropes and pulls it back!

Shane Propone: You nailed it, Nick. He's just testing the water. And that's why I never test the water with Ms. Bevins.

Nick Rowe: I'd love to see you get thrown out of a match like this, Rowe!

Shane Propone: Please! I'd probably win.

[Rowe laughs uncontrollably as Omar finally gets into the ring and he steps inside the ropes and immediately freezes like a deer in highlights. Kaylee Turner comes over to him as he puts his hands up.]

Nick Rowe: Omar does not want a problem with Kaylee Turner.

Shane Propone: Well, you can't blame him she's unstable!

Nick Rowe: She is not! It looks like Omar is trying to form an alliance with Kaylee. Looks like he's saying they should work together.

Shane Propone: This is why he's the man of the year! He's genius!

Nick Rowe: The Man of EVERY year.

Shane Propone: Including THIS year!

[Turner stares for a few seconds at Omar as the two are face to face now. Kaylee backs up, shrugs and kicks Omar right in the balls!]

[HUGE CROWD POP!]

Nick Rowe: Kaylee Turner with a rude welcome to Omar Wright!

Shane Propone: I think she kicked his balls into the tenth row. Little Jimmy out there is gonna be taking home the nuttiest souvenir ever!

Nick Rowe: Unbelievable.

[Omar is bent over in excruciating pain. Kaylee grabs him between her legs, hoists him up and...

BAD INTENTIONS ON OMAR WRIGHT!]

Nick Rowe: Kaylee hits Omar with the Bad Intentions and he's out like a light on the mat!

Shane Propone: I think he's just resting his eyes, he's a very busy businessman!

[Kaylee wastes no time as she goes over to Omar who is dead weight. She hoists him up off the mat, and over her shoulder. She casually walks over to the ropes and drops him outside the ring!]

Amy Roland: Omar Wright has been eliminated from the Gambit!

Shane Propone: Omar Wright is gone! I'm upset! I was rooting for him!

Nick Rowe: Never fear, Shane! We are due for another entrant!

[BUZZER!]

Nick Rowe: Here comes a new signee to ACE! Summer Page! A great superstar, known to team with Angel Kash! Entry number 11!

[The gorgeous Summer Page makes her way to the ring – known from many other promotions, the crowd begins showering her in boos.]

Shane Propone: Ahhh... she is HOT!

Nick Rowe: And you're an...

Shane Propone: Let me guess, idiot?

Nick Rowe: SOON TO BE DADDY!

Shane Propone: SHADDAP!

Nick Rowe: We have ensuing chaos in here tonight! I guess they would not have it any other way...

[Summer Page is caught by Zari Jones in a swinging backbreaker. Zari gets to her feet, but is met with a big boot from Roxy Lawrence to the face! Summer Page smiles and nods at Roxy. The big woman smirks and puts Zari up on the rope. Roxy is close to getting Zari over! Summer Page joins in Zari is hanging by a thread!]

Nick Rowe: Zari Jones having some issues!! They are trying to get her over the top!!

Shane Propone: And she is still holding on!! What a woman Zari is!!

[BUZZER!]

Nick Rowe: Entrant number 12 is... DELIA BLACK of The Influence!

[Delia Black saunters down the aisle way while texting on her phone. She stops and takes a selfie – smiling for the camera. The crowd are raining down the jeers as Delia is merely taking her time and now Tweeting!]

Shane Propone: THIS IS GREAT!

Nick Rowe: This is a waste of air time!!

Shane Propone: She is trying to make money!! I love this!! I love it!!

Nick Rowe: Well while she's being a diva, we are ready for entrant number 13!

[BUZZER!]

Nick Rowe: And... it is Delia's best pal... Claudia Frost!

Shane Propone: HA! She's on her phone, too!

Nick Rowe: Imagine that! Claudia and her partner, Delia... they're taking a selfie... this world is sad. They are taking up time when they should be in the ring doing their REAL job – wrestling!

Shane Propone: Now they're tweeting to me! "Hey @italianbadboy meet us later at our hotel room!" YES!

Nick Rowe: ...this is just pathetic! It's almost time for our next entrant as the clock is ticking down. Meanwhile we still have Delia Black and Claudia Frost of The Influence outside the ring. They haven't officially joined the match yet.

Shane Propone: They're building a BRAND! You wouldn't know anything about that Rowe. They're doing it for the Gram! You don't get millions of followers without a some pictures...or a thousand.

[The countdown hits ten seconds as the crowd anxiously counts down until the next participant.]

"TEN!"

"NINE!"

"EIGHT!"

"SEVEN"

"SIX!"

"FIVE!"

"FOUR!"

"THREE!"

"TWO!"

"ONE!"

[The buzzer sounds the fans already focused and looking at the entranceway...

"Diva" by Beyoncé plays as Keisha Love emerges. Her signature red boots sparkle in the lights as the crowd greets her with boos.]

Nick Rowe: KEISHA LOVE IS HERE! She's got a great history of being a Champion around the world and she won the Angels and Amazons Rumble in 2011 which is no small accomplishment!

Shane Propone: Simply put, she's legit. She has to be one of the favorites to win this thing. Everywhere she's been she's kicked ass and she's looked good doing it.

Nick Rowe: Keisha Love basking in the moment here as she does her signature split on the ramp, much to the delight of the males in the crowd!

Shane Propone: Wow! I am almost...I am...I am speechless!

Nick Rowe: Thank goodness.

[Keisha quickly focuses on the task at hand as she pops up and begins her march to the ring. She pauses before she gets to the ring steps as Delia Black is taking another selfie with Claudia Frost. Keisha comes up behind them and they turn around to welcome her to the selfie. As they snap a few pictures, Keisha grabs Delia by the hair and smashes her head into Claudia's!]

Nick Rowe: Meeting of the Mindless there! As Keisha Love has introduced herself to the Influence outside the ring!

Shane Propone: Keisha Love is gonna regret that! She could have had so many likes on that picture!

[Keisha grabs the stunned Claudia and rolls her into the ring. Delia regroups a bit and charges at Keisha. Delia lunges forward and jumps into the air for a crossbody but Keisha catches her!]

Nick Rowe: Delia in a bad spot here as the veteran has unloaded her on The Influence!

Shane Propone: I'd love to unload on The Influence too...

[Keisha turns towards the ring and throws Delia into it through the ropes. Claudia Frost immediately goes to help her teammate as Keisha runs to the middle portion of the ring and slides in. The crowd is going wild and we are ready for the next entrant!]

Shane Propone: Hey! I know her!

Nick Rowe: You do?

Shane Propone: Gosh yeah. She is one of the meanest but hottest women ever! The Morricone family is well known here in Jersey! Camilla Morricone!

Nick Rowe: Well, she is now signed to ACE... part of the tag team The House.

Shane Propone: She will bar brawl any woman she wants! And she wins!

Nick Rowe: She goes straight into the ring to scope out her competition! Kaylee Turner not enjoying the mean mug on Camilla's face! Camilla is not scared! Kaylee charging for Camilla!

Shane Propone: Camilla eye gouges Kaylee! Oh yeah! That's right! Camilla probably has brass knucks on her!

Nick Rowe: Kaylee now getting stomped and kicked either which way! Camilla is surely impressive – I look forward to seeing her tag partner.

Shane Propone: Gotta play dirty in the Gambit, Rowe! We are getting a stacked ring now – it's how it goes!

[BUZZER!]

Nick Rowe: Mina Biggs!

Shane Propone: UGH. She's so ugly!

Nick Rowe: Shane! Shut up!

[The Jersey crowd cheer their hometown hero! Mina Biggs sprints to the ring while acknowledging the fans with a pumping fist!]

Nick Rowe: Mina on a roll as she comes in and goes for Angel Kash! Kash is taken off guard... Mina with a stiff elbow on Kash! Kash and Biggs are out to get one another tonight! Kash has many enemies!

Shane Propone: Kash is the woman everyone wants to be! I want to be her!

Nick Rowe: Dear lord...

Shane Propone: WHAT??

Nick Rowe: Well, no love lost between Mina and Angel. Angel able to nail Mina with a fierce snap suplex!

Shane Propone: Yes! Yes!

[BUZZER!]

Nick Rowe: Nevaeh Cunningham, the youngest superstar in ACE, is entrant number 17!

[Nevaeh is full of energy as she hits the ring! She begins to clap and gets the fans going. Angel Kash is already onto Nevaeh and simply laughs at her. Nevaeh tells her to “come on!” and Angel does! When Angel rushes toward her, Nevaeh moves out of the way! Kash is quick and when she turns around... she is met with a spinning heel kick!]

Shane Propone: WHOA!

Nick Rowe: Nice kick by Nevaeh! Young and energetic!

Shane Propone: Sounds like my kind of porno!

Nick Rowe: We are going to get kicked off the air if you do not SHUT UP.

Shane Propone: No way! Jersey LOVES me!

Nick Rowe: Yeah ok! Back to the ring... it's that time!

[The buzzer sounds and the crowd counts down!]

Shane Propone: Entrant number 18!

Nick Rowe: And who will it be?? Isabella Terrano! Tag team partner to Camilla!

Shane Propone: Damn. Another crazy ass Italian woman. I am hard in my pants.

[Isabella entering the ring! She charges at Mina Biggs! Biggs moving out of the way though! Isabella catching herself! Mina is quick.]

Shane Propone: Isabella almost went over the top rope! Dang girl! C'mon, fellow mafia princess!

Nick Rowe: You're a mafia princess?

Shane Propone: Yes.

[Isabella is caught off guard and hit with a scissor kick from Mina Biggs! Isabella falls to the canvas and her tag team partner comes to her rescue. As this happens Nevaeh dives from the other side of the ring and catches Camilla with a quick running bulldog!]

Nick Rowe: Mina and Nevaeh double teaming the newest team to sign with ACE... "THE HOUSE!"

Shane Propone: Ugh!

Nick Rowe: Chaos in the ring! These ladies want to win the belt!

Shane Propone: Hell! I want to win the belt!

Nick Rowe: Summer with a snap suplex on Mina Biggs! And Roxy follows up with a leg drop on Mina!

Shane Propone: Nice double team work from two of my favorite ladies!

Nick Rowe: The crowd is behind Mina tonight. They love her! They're cheering for her to get back up!

Shane Propone: Stupid fans.

Nick Rowe: Roxy trying her best to beat off Nevaeh! Nevaeh with an amazing Springboard moonsault on Roxy!

Shane Propone: Come on Roxy!!

Nick Rowe: Roxy catches Nevaeh! They just clashed into the ropes! They're teetering! If Roxy gets steady then Nevaeh is in some trouble!

Shane Propone: FALL! FALL!

Nick Rowe: Mina Biggs runs into the ropes... and oh no! There goes Roxy!

Shane Propone: Oh shit.

Nick Rowe: Roxy over the top rope! Nevaeh as well!

Shane Propone: This is insanity!

Nick Rowe: No... wait! Nevaeh is using her upper body strength to hold on! She hasn't touched her feet to the ground yet!

Shane Propone: Gah! I hate Mina Biggs! I can't believe Roxy has been eliminated!

Amy Roland: Roxy Lawrence has been eliminated from the Gambit!

Nick Rowe: And Nevaeh is holding on for dear life! Roxy is trying her best to pull Nevaeh down... but Mina is helping pull Nevaeh back in!

Shane Propone: What the hell. The purpose is to get rid of people. Not bring them back in. Stupidity!

Nick Rowe: It's called keeping the ones on your side, on your side! In the Gambit... you need help!

Shane Propone: It's called bullshit!

[The crowd cheers as Mina rescues Nevaeh and helps her back into the ring! Roxy screams from the outside at the officials pull her back away from the ring. At this time Summer Page hits a jumping kick to the head of Mina Biggs! Mina bounces off the canvas and Nevaeh dives at Summer in an effort to help Mina.]

Nick Rowe: Nevaeh helping Mina!

Shane Propone: And here comes Angel Kash! She pulls Nevaeh off Summer Page!

Nick Rowe: Kaylee Turner and Zari are both exhausted – they taking a break as these other ladies battle it out!

Shane Propone: Roxy is still being held back by the officials on the outside!

Nick Rowe: The chaos! Mina Biggs on her feet!

[Angel Kash ducks a clothesline by Mina Biggs! Mina is up, but met with a spinning backfist from Angel! Angel flips her hair and laughs, merely pumping up the crowd. As Kash turns, Mina is able to trip her, forcing her to go down face first! Summer Page saves Angel Kash by grabbing Mina with a swinging neckbreaker! The crowd is on their feet as Angel Kash laughs and high fives Summer Page.]

Shane Propone: I LOVE THESE TWO!

[The crowd boos as Mina Biggs begins to come to. Summer Page is too busy dealing with Nevaeh, Kaylee Turner and Zari Jones. Mina Biggs is finally on her feet! The crowd is behind her!]

“MIN-A!”

“MIN-A!”

“MIN-A!”

Shane Propone: WATCH OUT ANGEL!

Nick Rowe: Mina is running toward Angel! Mina goes against the ropes!

Shane Propone: Angellll!

Nick Rowe: Wait! Whoa! Roxy just pulled the top rope down! What a cheat! Mina Biggs goes flying to her elimination!

Shane Propone: HA! MINA IS GONE!

Amy Roland: Mina Biggs has been eliminated!

Shane Propone: Roxy has helped Angel Kash here tonight! I love it!

[Meanwhile, inside the ring – Summer Page is working against both members of The House! Angel Kash was trying to help her, but she is dealing Zari Jones in another corner! Summer Page runs to the corner and climbs to the top rope! The House run to the corner but Page flies hit and hits a flying cross body on The House!]

Shane Propone: OH NICE! She’s sharp!

Nick Rowe: Very nice indeed! Summer Page is trying to get The House divided so she can eliminate!

[Double teaming efforts by The House! They have been able to get Summer Page over the top rope – and she topples to the outside!]

Amy Roland: Summer Page has been eliminated!

Shane Propone: This is wild!! Fists are flying everywhere!

Nick Rowe: Here comes The Influence!!

Shane Propone: Oh crap...

Nick Rowe: Aaaand... The Influence with double clotheslines on The House! Both ladies go toppling over the ropes!!

Amy Roland: The House has been eliminated!

Shane Propone: MAN! And hey... The Influence are taking selfies of their elimination! Ha! The House is yelling they will get revenge... and they probably will... mafia chicks are craaaazy!

Nick Rowe: Angel Kash and Zari Jones have been busy trying to wear each other down! And the youngest competitor, Nevaeh is chilling out elsewhere! Meanwhile, Kaylee is trying to get Keisha Love over the top rope! She is hanging on for dear life!

FIVE!

FOUR!

THREE!

TWO!

ONE!

[BUZZER!]

Nick Rowe: Who is number 19?!

[She's here.]

Shane Propone: TAWNY BLAKE! Ooooh momma!

Nick Rowe: Former two time Queen of Hearts Champion!

Shane Propone: ALL HAIL THE TRUE QUEEN! OBVIOUSLY THAT MYSTERY ENTRANT WE HEARD FROM EARLIER!

Shane Propone: Ummm yeah... duh!

[Tawny Blake is showered with boos as she takes her time making her way down the ramp. In the ring, Kaylee Turner knowing who is coming out, stops and turns her attention to Tawny.]

Nick Rowe: Kaylee Turner knows how dangerous Tawny Blake can be and she's waiting on her to get to the ring.

Shane Propone: Turner knows she needs every advantage she can get if she's going to take Tawny out.

[Tawny hits the ring stairs and uses the ropes to spring into the ring as she smartly avoids Kaylee getting the upper hand of her sliding into the ring. Turner goes right into attack-mode as she brings hard right hands to Tawny Blake's face. Tawny staggers a bit before ducking away and sliding under the ropes outside the ring. Turner aggressive as always, goes towards the ropes to follow but Tawny a step ahead, grabs her feet and pulls Kaylee to the mat. Tawny follows by getting into the ring and erupting on the grounded Kaylee Turner with elbow strikes.]

Nick Rowe: Tawny Blake one of the highest IQ's in wrestling putting that brain to use early here as she uses the aggressiveness of Kaylee Turner against her.

Shane Propone: Kaylee Turner is a hot head and that's why the only way she's ever walking out of here tonight with the Queen of Hearts title is if she steals it from the winner! [Laughs.]

Nick Rowe: We'll see about that.

[Turner in the guard position trying to block Tawny's strikes shows some ring awareness of her own, as she grabs onto the ropes behind her and uses the leverage to kick Tawny away from her with a double push kick. Kaylee kips up to her feet, gets to the stumbled Tawny and hip tosses her to the mat, much to the crowd's delight.]

Shane Propone: This is AWESOME!

[Kaylee now takes advantage as a series of arm-drags takes Tawny to the mat again and again. Tawny Blake keeps getting up and so Kaylee shrugs and connects with vicious chops to stagger Tawny again. Kaylee quickly follows with a Irish whip to the near ropes and then with an impressive drop toe hold. Kaylee looking to continue the onslaught goes over to grab Tawny off the mat only to be met with a thumb to the eye from the veteran.]

[CROWD BOOS!!!]

Nick Rowe: WHAT A GAMBIT!

Shane Propone: Who is going to be number 20?!

[BUZZER!]

Nick Rowe: We are going to find out.

Shane Propone: CRYSTAL HILTON! YESSSS!

Nick Rowe: I don't think her name is Crystal Hilton anymore Shane! It is Crystal Zdunich!

[As soon as Hilton hits the ring, The Influence is on her! Delia Black throws Hilton into the turnbuckle post! And now... she runs in for a huge avalanche!]

Shane Propone: And Claudia Frost has her phone out! She is taking photos of her fellow influencer!

Nick Rowe: This is too much!

Shane Propone: Black is posing by Crystal's fallen body! And... SURPRISE! Crystal has recovered quickly! Crystal with a stiff kick on Black!

Nick Rowe: ...no wait... KEISHA LOVE GRABS THE PHONE FROM CLAUDIA FROST! KEISHA LOVE STOMPS ON THE PHONE!

[Claudia screams as she sees her entire existence now gone! She begins to charge at Keisha Love, leaving Black to wrangle with Crystal! Crystal has been able to get Delia over the top rope - but she is still staggering on the apron!]

Nick Rowe: Black is stuck on the outside of the apron! She is hanging on! Man oh man!

Shane Propone: She's trying to reenter the ring!

[Crystal with a baseball slide but able to catch herself from going outside! Delia Black is gone!]

Nick: DELIA BLACK IS GONE!!

Amy Roland: Delia Black has been eliminated!

Shane Propone: MAN oh man!!!

Nick Rowe: Claudia Frost is pissed! She scrambles to her feet! She is going town on the artist formerly known as Crystal Hilton! Keisha Love is joining in! They are trying to get rid of Crystal Hilton!

Shane Propone: Angel Kash needs some attention though! She's grabbing Keisha Love by the hair... and she's trying her best to lift her up!

[Meanwhile, Zari Jones is grappling with newcomer Nevaeh! Kaylee Turner and Tawny Blake still showing their hatred for one another!]

Nick Rowe: Claudia Frost charges at Crystal! Claudia taking Crystal and throwing her into the corner! She's stomping a mud hole in her!

Shane Propone: Claudia is mad! I love angry women!

Nick Rowe: You can say that again...

Shane Propone: I LOVE ANGRY WOMEN.

Nick Rowe: No, the other part... anyway, Crystal is actually bleeding from the mouth because of the beating Claudia is giving her!

Shane Propone: Now Claudia with some KNIFE EDGE CHOPS!

"WHOO!"

"WHOO!"

"WHOO!"

Nick Rowe: The crowd is loving this tonight! Claudia grabbing Crystal by the hair now! But...EYE RAKE BY CRYSTAL!

Shane Propone: Dirty, dirty girl. Mmmm...

Nick Rowe: Claudia just learned how old school Crystal is! Frost grabbing at her eyes... Crystal is setting her up for a DDT...

Shane Propone: And here we go!

Nick Rowe: No! No! Claudia able to hit her knees! She turns the tables and throws Crystal over the top! Crystal on the apron! Crystal is teetering! Claudia pushes her HARD!

Amy Roland: Crystal Zdunich has eliminated!

Nick Rowe: They are going quick now!! Crystal is out!!

Shane Propone: Dammit!! I love her!!

Nick Rowe: YOU LOVE ALL WOMEN! Shut up!

Shane Propone: As soon as Crystal is gone, Claudia tries not to be thrown off her games – but Nevaeh from behind with a Tornado DDT!

Nick Rowe: Nice move! Nevaeh back on her feet! Nevaeh looking to put Claudia Frost away!

Shane Propone: Keisha Love PUSHES Nevaeh into Claudia Frost!

Nick Rowe: Claudia stumbling! Keisha Love seizes the day! Keisha Love lifts Claudia up... and finishes her off with a massive KICK!

Amy Roland: Claudia Frost has been eliminated!

[The crowd begins to rustle!]

Nick Rowe What the heck! Roxy Lawrence is out here again! She just distracted Nevaeh! Nevaeh unsure what to do! ANGEL KASH WITH A HIGH DROPKICK TO NEVAEH'S HEAD!

Shane Propone: HA! She is gone!

Amy Roland: Nevaeh Cunningham has been eliminated!

Shane Propone: Officials are trying to keep Roxy away from Nev... but Roxy is able to get some kicks in to Nev's head! Angel Kash loving this!

Nick Rowe: Angel Kash just laughing and waving goodbye to Nev! And.. oh no... Kash turned away for too long...

Shane Propone: CRAP.

Nick Rowe: Keisha Love dumps Kash OVER the top rope and onto the outside!

Shane Propone: Oh my! Angel! Nooooooo!

Nick Rowe: Don't look, Love...

[CROWD POP!]

Shane Propone: HA!

Nick Rowe: STEP UP ENZUIGURI! Right to Love's head by ZARI JONES!

Shane Propone: Noooo! This is too much!

Nick Rowe: KEISHA LOVE CAUGHT IN THE ROPES AFTER THAT MOVE!

Shane Propone: Zari Jones is making sure the deed is done...

Nick Rowe: With the help of Angel Kash! Wow! Zari lifting Keisha over the rope and Angel Kash just PULLED her over the top rope!

Amy Roland: Angel Kash and Keisha Love have been eliminated!

Nick Rowe: We are down to our final three! One of these ladies will be Queen of Hearts Champion!

Shane Propone: Zari Jones and Kaylee Turner have been here since the beginning!

Nick Rowe: As I said, one of these ladies will take it home tonight!

[Zari charges at Kaylee Turner! Kaylee Turner is taken off guard as Zari is super quick! Zari sends Kaylee into the ropes and catches her in quick clothesline! Meanwhile, Tawny Blake watches from the corner and recovers. Zari takes a deep breath as she tosses Kaylee into the turnbuckle corner and runs in with a high knee...]

Nick Rowe: High knee!

Shane Propone: No! Kaylee moves!

Nick Rowe: Kaylee Turner moves and Zari is upside down in the turnbuckle! Here comes Kaylee!

[Kaylee Turner rushes to the corner and takes advantage of a tired and what looks to be injured Zari. Kaylee picks Zari up and tries to wear her down with a few punches. Zari tries to fight back, but Kaylee is able lift her onto the top rope – but barely. And then...]

Nick Rowe: TAWNY BLAKE UNDER KAYLEE! Tawny slides under Kaylee to help push Zari! She pushes up on Kaylee...and since Kaylee was under Zari... ZARI GOES OVER THE TOP ROPE!

Amy Roland: Zari Jones has been eliminated!

Nick Rowe: Oh my goodness, Zari Jones with an amazing performance here tonight – but Tawny able to get the best of her.

Shane Propone: We are down to 2!

Nick Rowe: I never thought I'd live to see the day where ACE returned! Now! Now it's on for the vacant Queen of Hearts!

Shane Propone: Kaylee and Tawny! They're both exhausted! Like they had a 3-some with me! Ha!

Nick Rowe: They're both getting to their feet! Kaylee able to get to Tawny first! Kaylee bringing Tawny up! And oh man! Kaylee with a Bad Intentions on Tawny Blake!

[CROWD POP!]

Nick Rowe: Listen to this crowd! Tawny is down and out!

Shane Propone: Gah.

Nick Rowe: My god. Kaylee Turner is going to win this right here!

[Kaylee lifts Tawny up and hangs her body over the top rope. Tawny is beginning to stir, but she's still feeling the effects of the Bad Intentions. Kaylee is tired. She's been in this event for well over an hour - and she is still going.]

Nick Rowe: It has all come down to this!

[Kaylee fights to get Tawny's lower body over the top rope. Once she is able to do so, Tawny grips the top rope and is able to slide on the apron on the outside of the ropes. Tawny grips on. Kaylee tries to push her.]

Nick Rowe: Holy moly! Everyone is on their feet! Tawny is one second away from being eliminated!

Shane Propone: This is wild!

Nick Rowe: Tawny is holding on for dear life! She has a hold of Kaylee's hair and Kaylee is screaming!

[Tawny grips Kaylee's hair until she's screaming loudly. Tawny gets the upper hand when she pulls Kaylee over the top rope forcefully. Kaylee clings for dear life and ends up on the other side of the ropes on the apron with Tawny!]

Nick Rowe: Oh my God! They're both over the top rope and standing on the apron, face to face! Sweaty! Tired!

Shane Propone: Talk dirty to me, Rowe.

Nick Rowe: Tawny with a fist!

Shane Propone: Kaylee with a kick! They're going back and forth!

Nick Rowe: Anyone could be thrown to their demise... the championship within their grasp!

Shane Propone: Tawny with the stiffest kick I've ever seen to Kaylee's head!

Nick Rowe: Kick!

Shane Propone: Punch! It's never gonna end!!

Nick Rowe: It has to eventually! And Kaylee is on her knees on the apron! And Tawny is screaming at her! Tawny has Kaylee's hair wrapped around her FIST!

Tawny: I AM THE QUEEN!

Nick Rowe: Tawny said she is the queen!

Shane Propone: BECAUSE SHE IS!

Nick Rowe: Tawny Blake is struggling to keep ahold of Kaylee! Kaylee shifted and now Tawny has one leg dangling off the apron!

Shane Propone: Oh no!

Nick Rowe: Kaylee holding onto the ropes and Tawny holding onto her hair! My goodness! But Tawny... she is slipping, that foot is dangling!

Shane Propone: Nooo!

Nick Rowe: TAWNY BLAKE IS SLIPPING SHANE! SHE IS SLIPPING!

Shane Propone: NOOOOOOO!

Nick Rowe: SLIPPING! SHE'S HOLDING ONTO KAYLEE BY HER HAIR! Kaylee will drop her at any time!

Shane Propone: I am in disbelief that they are still going!

Nick Rowe: Yes, they are! Kaylee is about to let Tawny go...

[The crowd is exploding!]

Nick Rowe: NO WAIT!

Shane Propone: WHAT!

Nick Rowe: Tawny using her upper body strength pretty much climb up Kaylee! Kaylee losing grasp on the rope!

Shane Propone: YES! Tawny no longer dangling! She's got her foot on the apron!

Nick Rowe: Tawny loosening her grip on Kaylee's hair! I am surprised Kaylee is not bald yet!

Shane Propone: Bald chicks can be hot.

Nick Rowe: TAWNY ABLE TO GRASP THE SECOND ROPE!

Shane Propone: AND SHE DID NOT PULL OUT KAYLEE'S HAIR! HA!

Nick Rowe: BOTH LADIES HANGING BY THE ROPE WITH ONE ARM!

[WHACK!]

Shane Propone: THE HARDEST KICK EVER! TO KAYLEE'S FACE!

Nick Rowe: Kaylee goes sailing! Tawny is barely able to hang on... but alas, she does. Kaylee Turner has fallen off the apron...

Shane Propone: AND TAWNY WINS!

Amy Roland: Here is your winner... and NEEEEEEEEEEW QUEEN OF HEARTS CHAMPION....

TAAAAAAWNNNNYYYYY BLAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAKE!

[MAJOR HEEL POP!]

Nick Rowe: TAWNY BLAKE WINS! SHE IS A THREE TIME QUEEN OF HEARTS CHAMPION!

SHANE PROPONE: TAWNY! YES! THE TRUE QUEEN!

[As Kaylee Turner is helped up by the officials, she looks defeated. Tawny Blake is presented the vacant belt. She is a sweaty mess, but she gleams proudly. Tawny hits her knees and kisses the belt.]

Nick Rowe: That's it for us tonight! What a way to bring ACE back! We will see you soon!

[Fade out.]

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