

Explosion: 4

Promotion: United Toughness Alliance

Date: March 10, 2014

Results

EXPLOSION

Segment

The usual graphic montage, set to the sound of Joan Jett's 'Bad Reputation', graces the computer screens of viewers who have tuned in to the latest GPW Explosion live stream. After another moment, the feed cuts back to the arena, and two very excited announcers:

Cher LaTour: Good evening, ladies and gentlemen! I'm Cher LaTour, and THIS...is GPW Explosion! By my side as always, Kerry Buckingham. Kerry, how are you?!

Kerry Buckingham, slightly breathless: Well, it's been an extremely busy week for me, dear. I have been very much in demand as of late, I must say...

Cher: Yes, yes, I'm sure we are all aware of your...erm, escapades. But most importantly, how do you feel about this week's show, and the Gold Rush quarter-finals?

Kerry, shrugging: Oh, that...well, you know, dear...it's exciting enough, I suppose.

Cher: 'Exciting enough'? It's EXTREMELY exciting! But before we get there, ladies and gentlemen, we have plenty of action in store for you! And starting us off is a highly unusual tag match, especially requested by our Champion, Jo McFarlane. Jo has apparently taken young Cherry Oliver under her wing, and the two will be tagging up here tonight against the undefeated Naughty Girls!

As Cher summarises the situation going into the opening match, the feed cuts to a replay of Cherry's losing effort against Emma Carlisle in the Gold Rush tournament two weeks prior, giving particular attention to the moment when Jo McFarlane left the announcer's table to go and comfort the inexperienced young hopeful. This is followed by a few shots of the Naughty Girls rolling up various members of Bikini Kill, to showcase the quality of the opposition. As we come back to the Agoura Hills Community Center, tonight's action is about to kick off!

· Tag Team Match: Naughty Girls v Cheerleader Cherry & Jo McFarlane

"Play With Me" starts as Katie comes skipping out of the back full of smiles, sunshine, and a butt ton of energy. She displays this energy by skipping her way to the ring where she stops and hops around waving wildly to the crowd before hopping toward the ring and sliding in. Once in she's quick to her feet where she again starts bouncing off her heels waving to the crowd. Eventually she calms down enough to draw her hair back as she continues smiling waiting for her song to end off.

Alexandra Roxbury: The following is a tag team match scheduled for one fall! First, coming to the ring, she's a member of the Naughty Girls, KATIE KLEIN!

Cher: The Naughty Girls are coming down separately this week. Do you suppose there might be a problem?

Kerry: No, dear, it's probably just a little popularity comparison between the two...

The low strums of "Que*r" start up as Katalina comes out from the back holding a thick chain leash over her shoulder as her doll crawls along on all fours in behind her. The duo make their way to the ring with Katalina paying some notice to the crowd before arriving at the ring. Without missing a beat in her step, she walks her doll up to a ring post

wrapping the leash around it and locking it in place with a padlock tucking the key inside of her top. She then crouches down in front of her doll striking a finger beneath her chin drawing it up prompting the latex clad woman to look up at her mistress. Katalina then kisses her doll on the forehead before turning and quickly rolling into the ring where she gets to her feet as the song dies down. Once inside, she offers out a quick fist bump to Katie who obliges as the two turn toward the entry way.

Roxy: Her partner, representing the Naughty Girls as well, KATALINA KLEIN!

Cher: The poor girl, all tied up and having to watch as her mistress gets taken apart.

Kerry: I don't believe Pet can see in that thing.

Cher: You would know, wouldn't you...?

As Kerry stammers for a response, 'The Entertainer' plays and Cherry comes out waving her pom-poms and throwing her legs up. She dashes down the ramp and into the ring, where she takes a microphone and tries to play the usual cheerleader spelling game with the crowd, getting them to spell (and chant) GPW. Katie tries hard to contain her excitement for just running in there to both hug her or even just chant along. She makes slight movements in cue with Cherry's but otherwise keeps to her own position.

Roxy: And their opponent, CHEERLEADER CHERRY!

Kerry: Come on now, this is exactly what I was afraid to see happen.

Cher: Cheerleader Cherry being...a cheerleader?

Kerry: No, Katie finding it hard to contain herself around her.

Cher: It's a respect thing.

Kerry: It looks more like a sneak out the next morning thing.

Cher: Yes, you know **all** about those, don't you, dear?

Kerry, indignant: Whatever do you mean, darling?

Cher: Oh, I heard you know how to make a Grand exit...

Kerry huffs again as the melodic pacing of "Forever or Never" plays out over the speakers, dousing the arena in bright pink light, which strobe with each synthetic beat. The crowd cheers as Jo McFarlane walks out of the back, her hands placed firmly on her hips. During the verse, Jo walks down the ramp to the beat of the music, smiling to the fans and extending her hand to clap those of the fans. She reaches the bottom of the ramp and turns towards the stairs, ascending them and jumping onto the top rope. She throws both hands upwards, saluting to the crowd before lowering her hands and jumping off the rope in a perfect forward flip, landing on her feet. From there she walks into a corner and limbers up and the music fades out.

Roxy: Her partner, the Girl Power Wrestling World Champion...JO MCFARLANE!

Cher: The Champion makes her appearance!

Kerry: Some Champion she's been thus far! Instead of highlighting her own standing as a champion, she's off either fighting Twitter battles or wasting her time with the lowest dregs of this company. Do you know she actually requested this match?

Cher: I think it's admirable of our Champion to want to lay down a proper foundation of potential challengers for her title. She's already spoken so highly of the tournament and its remaining contenders... Granted, she does have a few favourites...

Kerry: ...none of which will be continuing on into next week, seeing as Jo-dear clearly has such horrific taste in competitors! Hopefully her taste in men is a little better, for her sake...!

Jo and Cherry stand in their corner as the champion goes over some last minute tips while Cherry nods along trying to take in as much of it as she can. Meanwhile, Katalina is trying to run some plays with Katie but soon finds her brunette counterpart off staring at the other end of the ring. After letting out a sigh, Katalina turns stepping toward the centre of the ring marking herself as the legal contender while Jo steps out onto the apron giving Cherry a couple pats on the shoulder.

Kerry: I take it back. Clearly Jo is just leaving Cherry out like a lamb to the slaughter.

Cher: You just keep seeing the worst in people, don't you?

Kerry: Not at all, dear. It's simply a sound strategy. You send your weakest link to tire the opposition out and that way when you come in yourself you look all the better. Seeing as the Naughty Girls are our premiere tag team it would do wonders for Jo to stand over them without even breaking a sweat.

Cher: Please...!

The bell sounds and Cherry swallows a heavy lump before coming in to meet Katalina in the middle of the ring. She tries for a tie up but it comes across a little awkward looking and after a few tries she stops and hurries back to Jo looking for some pointers. Katalina crosses her arms and looks to be waiting patiently while Jo describes how to tie up with another competitor. She turns and gives the crowd a slight smirk and a raise of the eyebrows, as if to say: 'Rookies, eh?'

Kerry: Oh, right, Cherry only became a wrestler because her boyfriend is into sports. Which is not at all reproachable, I mean, one has to keep the gentlemen interested...

Cher: Hush, Cherry's at least eager to learn and I'm proud of Katalina for being so understanding about it.

Kerry: Where's Boomy or Ursie when you need them? This match would be over by now!

Cherry nods after being given the lesson and hurries back to Katalina and tries again, this time successful. Although she immediately breaks the tie up shortly after as she has to jump around and cheer herself for having done such a great job. She even rushes back to Jo to see what she thought of it. Jo gives her a thumbs up but quickly reminds her at the same time that they're not training and that this is a real match. Cherry quickly looks between Katalina and Jo a few times before nodding again and heading back into the middle of the ring.

Kerry: This segment of the show has clearly been brought to you by Tylenol.

Cher: I think now that she's been reminded this is a match, we can see things really begin to pick up.

Kerry: Oh really? You will forgive me if I don't believe you, dear...

Cherry tries for another tie up and finds success but then draws a blank. She figures maybe a headlock and goes to bring her arm up over Katalina's head but it's clear the Naughty Girl wants to get things underway already as she grips the cheerleader's wrist, turns her around, and blasts her down hard with a clothesline.

Kerry: Oooh, yes. Finally, someone does what we've all be thinking!

Katie starts yelling at Katalina over being too rough but the dominatrix just shrugs her shoulders offering a minor apology before taking hold of Cherry's legs. After a short step over on one, Katalina drops down after hooking her two legs together.

Cher: Figure four by Katalina, now we can see exactly where Jo's training has taken this girl!

Kerry, chuckling: Straight into a submissive loss, that's where!

Cherry tries reaching far above her head for a tag to Jo but she's too far from her own corner to get there. Jo starts rolling her fingers around in front of her telling her to try turning over. Cherry again nods and musters through the pain as she begins to roll herself around and with enough effort she manages to do so. Katalina is forced to break the hold getting to her feet as Cherry slides her leg up hugging it close to her chest. Jo tries to tell Cherry to get her mind back in the action but it's too late as Katalina takes her by the ankles again and turns her over before sitting down over her back.

Cher: Boston Crab now and it's expertly applied in the middle of the ring!

Kerry: I must admit, I like the fact that Cherry is positioned in such a way that her screaming is in full view of Jo. How deliciously wicked!

Indeed, Cherry is once more trying to reach out and tag Jo into the match. Katalina puts more pressure in her pulls when the referee hurries to her vision telling her to release the hold. Assuming she's won, Katalina drops the hold and turns only to find Cherry's wrist resting over the rope and Katie hoping back up on the team's apron.

Kerry: Did Katie just...

Cher: She just saved the match for Cherry and Jo by placing Cherry's wrist over the bottom rope!

Kerry: Everyone has taken leave of their senses! Clearly!

Katie reaches a hand out over the ropes wanting to tag in and Katalina obliges but not before dragging Cherry over and slapping her into a toe hold. She keeps Cherry pinned down like this for a bit giving Katie the chance to capitalize and she does so by stomping on the cheerleader's back.

Kerry: What kind of stomp was that? It's like Katie-dear just tapped Cherry with her toe!

Katalina exits the ring and sets up shop on the apron while Katie steps around Cherry waiting for her to start getting up. However, once Cherry realizes she's in the ring with a fresh Naughty Girl, she quickly tries to crawl away throwing a hand out for a tag in desperation before dropping on her face...in a neutral corner.

Kerry, patronisingly: There's no one there for you to tag, darling.

Cherry soon comes to realize this and also that Katie happens to be standing between her and Jo. The Naughty Girl reaches out but Cherry flinches hugging herself into a tight, little, shivering ball. Katalina has a feeling what might happen here as she begins calling out to Katie to give her a tag before she does anything that could get her suspended. But her efforts are wasted, especially when she notices Katie dropping down to her knees and gently begin massaging Cherry's injured leg. At first Cherry fights it but Katie keeps up with gentle strides while trying to make certain she isn't forcing Cherry further into a corner. In fact, she even leaves the path clear if Cherry wants to just burst free and tag Jo in.

Kerry: A massage? Is she seriously giving her a massage in the middle of the match?

Cher: Certainly a little different than what I would have expected at this time from Katie...

Kerry: Well, yes, especially considering by now Katie would normally have her groin pressed up and gyrating against Cherry's face.

Katie brings her hands away and allows Cherry to set the next move. The cheerleader, a little uncertain, moves up into a seated position as the Naughty Girl begins smiling warmly at her. She makes the motion that she wants to keep massaging her and after some consideration, Cherry stretches her leg out letting Katie have a go at it.

Cher: This really exceeds the terms of good sportsmanship, but it's still nice to see!

After a few moments of massaging, Katie gets to her feet and helps Cherry to her own. She throws her arm over her

shoulder and aids her toward her corner so that she can tag Jo in. Jo enters into the ring and watches as Katie helps Cherry out of the ring where she orders her, playfully, to sit on the apron and wait. Cherry nods her head as Katie hurries over and tags Katalina in. Before giving any sort of explanation for her tactics, she exits the ring and grabs a bag before hurrying it back to Cherry. Katalina is still on the apron by the time Katie gets back to Cherry as the referee tells the dominatrix to get into the ring with Jo.

Kerry: Is this even a match anymore? I...I just can't tell.

Katalina enters into the ring and joins up with Jo, both girls' attention still on Katie and Cherry outside of the ring, as Katie brings out a stuffed penguin from her bag. Cherry turns away frightened by it as Katie looks it over with a shrug and has it hug its wings around the cheerleader's ankle. Slowly, Cherry begins to look back at it, giving it a second chance as Katie holds it back out to her with a smile dancing it around for her to take. Cherry takes it and soon begins to smile again which only brightens Katie's features as she goes back to work on massaging the girl's leg.

Kerry: So what was our next match again? Oh, Boomy and Ursie! Might we PLEASE have that one now?

The referee tells Katalina and Jo to resume the match and they oblige with a quick tie up, one that the champ easily takes control over as she places the Naughty Girl inside of a headlock.

Cher: Katalina stated before how she herself is also still learning the craft.

Kerry: Which is why I'm beginning to respect Jo more and more as a champion. She really does know how to pick on the weaker talent to make herself look better, doesn't she, the clever dear!

Cher: That's your way of putting it. The real way is that she's strengthening--

Kerry: Yes, yes. You mentioned that before and I said you were wrong, which of course makes me right!

Cher chooses to ignore her frenemy, as she is wont to do, as Katalina tries to fight out of the hold. It is no use, however, as Jo squeezes the hold in tighter until she brings the Naughty Girl down with a headlock takedown. She keeps the hold in place as Katalina begins kicking her feet trying to break away and eventually manages to do so. Although the temporary break she gives to rub her neck allows Jo to pull her into a front chancery, fling her arm up behind her head, and snap her back for a hard felt suplex.

Cher: The difference in skill level is certainly being shown out here between these two.

Kerry: Oh, is it time for 'Obvious Remarks' already?

Cher: And it means to Katalina that if she wants to excel further she'll need to keep picking up her game.

Kerry: Pfft. You just don't want to admit to the truth, do you, dear?

Katalina arches her back resting a hand over it but that's only temporary as Jo quickly rolls over her and hooks the leg finding nothing but a one count out of the deal. The Naughty Girl still rests on her back as Jo gets to her feet and brings Katalina up by the hair taking a couple of elbow shots to the gut for her troubles. After being released, Katalina hits the ropes and puts everything she has into a shoulder tackle taking Jo off her feet. Katalina then frantically grabs hold of Jo's arm for an armbar but finds herself awkwardly position for such a move and needs to make some adjustments allowing McFarlane to shove her away and get back up to her feet.

Cher: A rookie mistake by Katalina to not really know her own moves! As well you saw, she was acting without thinking. But she's not backing away from the Champion here.

Indeed she isn't, as Katalina works her way back to her feet catching a running forearm across the jaw by Jo who gives herself a moment to check back on Cherry. She's dancing the penguin with a stuffed moose Katie has. She might be fine. But this is still lessons time so she heads over to see about getting Cherry to pay more attention to the match. Cherry nods her head giving Katie the penguin back before standing up on the apron. Jo looks down at Katie for a

second before turning her attention back on Katalina who is once again getting to her feet, this time with the aid of the ropes. Jo hurries at her swinging for a clothesline but misses as the Naughty Girl ducks. Katalina then gets in low grabbing hold of Jo's leg forcing the champion to the canvas and quickly starts rolling through for her kneebar putting her all into locking this hold in. However it's not enough as Jo manages to break free of the hold by once more shoving Katalina away during her efforts.

Cher: A nice escape by Jo as once more Katalina was putting far too much into her hold. She really wants this win badly.

Kerry: Well, then, she ought to stop fighting this match badly!

Jo gets to the corner, tagging in Cherry who comes in full of sparkles and sunshine, or whatever cheerleaders are full of, and rushes Katalina kicking her in the face with Cherry Popper. Katalina topples to the canvas and Cherry looks back at Jo for some cheers but only finds the champ telling her to pin Katalina. Cherry nods and quickly covers an unresponsive Katalina.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

Roxy: Your winners...Cheerleader Cherry and Jo McFarlane!

"The Entertainer" reprises as Cherry stands back up absolutely stunned with her victory. Jo comes in to congratulate her, and the two celebrate enthusiastically, while Katalina finally shows some life bringing her hand up over her face where the move connected.

Cher: That was certainly something!

Kerry: Quite... Let's hope this pairing never meet again!

Cher: I don't know, given a few more months of training maybe Katalina could be a force against Jo.

Katalina gets to her knees looking back at Pet for a little while until she feels a gentle tapping on her shoulder. She looks over and sees Jo offering out a hand. Katalina doesn't look it over long as she takes the help in getting up and the short handshake afterward before leaving the ring.

Cher: A true sign of respect by a truly worthy Champion!

Jo watches as Katalina sets Pet's leash free from the post and begin their walk to the back. Jo then turns back toward Cherry to see Katie handing her something before heading out herself, skipping off with far more energy than she had before. Jo steps in to see what it is Cherry was given and finds it to be a phone number.

Cher: I suppose Katie wants Cherry to call her...

Kerry: Ugh.

Winners: Cheerleader Cherry & Jo McFarlane

· A short wipe-effect separator appears at this point, followed by a short recap of the tensions which made Bikini Kill implode after only two weeks. Boomschequa is prominently featured, looking like an unstoppable force as she powerbombs people left and right. This, in turn, is followed by some of the more high-impact moves of one Ursula Von Rossbach, in an editing job which cleverly omits her successive pinfall losses to both Anne Brandeis and Red West. After this, we once again cut back to the arena for the confrontation between these two!

Boomschequa v Ursula Von Rossbach

Before any further wrestling can take place, however, the crowd and viewers at home are subjected to the Shinedown song which announces the arrival of GPW General Manager Samantha Bevins. Substantial boos immediately begin to issue from the 100 or so people in attendance, but Miss Bevins hardly seems to hear them, as she saunters down to ringside.

Kerry, waving: Yoo-hoo, Sammie! Is she coming over here? Sammie!!

'Sammie' is indeed coming over to the announce table, where her and Kerry trade air-kisses as Cher rolls her eyes. After another moment, the GM has a headset and her voice is coming through the feed at home:

'Sensuous' Samantha Bevins: Hello, girls.

Kerry: To what do we owe this pleasure, Sammie dear?

Samantha: Well...just call it a performance evaluation. For a certain Miss Von Rossbach.

Kerry gasps as Samantha notices the cupcakes Cher has baked for Jo McFarlane sitting in a box on the table.

Samantha: Oooh, cupcakes! How thoughtful!

The play-by-play announcer does not dare to oppose her employer, and Samantha daintily reaches for a cupcake as the first of two theme songs begins to blare through the speakers!

Roxy: The following contest is scheduled for one fall! Introducing first, URSULA VON ROSSBACH!

Ursula comes through the curtain, initially looking menacing, but changing demeanour considerably as she locks eyes with Samantha Bevins. Her ascent into the ring is somewhat more subdued and nervous than usual, and she continues to look uneasy as she warms up in the corner.

Kerry: Is...is everything all right with Ursie, Sammie dear? She looks a little...distracted.

Samantha: Oh, she should be. Let's just say I haven't been best pleased with her of late...

Before Kerry can probe further into this question, a war-cry invades the house sound system:

BOOM! HERE COMES THE BOOM! READY OR NOT!

Roxy: And introducing her opponent, BOOMSCHEQUA!

Boomschequa makes her way into the ring, scowling all the while, and making sure to bark in young Roxy's face just to see her jump in fright. Once she faces off with her opponent, however, she is all business, cracking her neck and knuckles as she waits for the bell.

A second later, it rings, and the match is under way!

The two large women immediately run at one another, locking up in an earth-shaking tie-up. It is immediately clear how evenly matched they are, as both jockey for position but neither gets it. Boomschequa seems to be yelling something straight in Ursula's face, but to Von Rossbach's credit, she doesn't flinch, and barely even reels when the former Bikini Kill team member hits her with a headbutt!

However, this is just enough to allow Boomy to take control. She quickly slips her head under Von Rossbach's armpit and tosses her in a 600-pound suplex, which makes the mat shake!

Cher: What an impact!

The two women are right back up on their feet again and lunging at each other. Ursula comes swinging a lariat, but Boomschequa halts her momentum with a kick to the stomach and immediately advances for a Brick Bomb!

Cher: Boomschequa is wasting no time here. Looking for a quick finish!

Ursula, however, has other ideas, as she firmly plants her feet to prevent her opponent from lifting her for the power move. Boomschequa grows increasingly aggravated by this, and things are made even worse after Ursula begins trying to ram shoulders into the other woman's midsection. Boomschequa hits her with several elbow to the back for her troubles, until she has hit the mat.

Cher: Boomschequa is changing tack here...

The large African-American picks her Caucasian opponent up roughly, by the hair, and tosses her to the turnbuckle. She herself follows close behind, connecting with a huge shoulder smash! The crowd gasps in appreciation of the 'hoss fight' taking place in front of their eyes!

Cher: Huge impact once again by Boomschequa, who seems to be in control!

The big African-American once again begins to set up a Brick Bomb, but then changes her mind. Trapping Ursula's head under her forearm, she begins to ascend the turnbuckle, forcing her opponent to do the same.

Cher: No...what is she...no!

Kerry: SUPERPLEX!

Cher: That registered on the Richter scale, surely! Luckily, they are used to earthquakes here in California...

The uncharacteristic joke by the play by play announcer does not go well with her two companions, who utter various exclamations of shock and dismay even though they routinely do much worse. Meanwhile, in the ring, both women are just beginning to pick themselves up from the impact move, which clearly rocked them both.

An unsteady Ursula is first to her feet, and the fact that Boomschequa is a little slower in her recovery drives Samantha Bevins out of the announce table and onto the apron, to yell at her former charge. Ursula does not seem to take to it too kindly, and glowers at Samantha even as she shrieks and points behind Ursula's back. The big lady turns around only to be plowed by a blow to the back of the head from Boomy!

Cher: Oooh, another big impact move from Boomschequa here! But what is this? Boomschequa and our General Manager having a bit of a staredown!

That is indeed the case, as the ex-Bikini Kill powerhouse got right in her boss's grill. Sensuous Sam, however, is not budging an inch, and is even smirking slightly as the bigger woman stares a hole into her. It soon becomes apparent why, as Ursula rolls Boomschequa up on the sly!

ONE...

TW...Kickout!

Cher: She almost had her there, and it would have been Boomschequa's own fault!

Kerry: Sammie is so clever, isn't she?

As Boomschequa breaks free and the fight resumes, however, the African-American can be seen mouthing a few words to her opponent. Ursula, however, seems oblivious, and tries to capitalise on her momentum by driving Boomy to the corner. She accomplishes this, but the follow-up Spear is evaded by her opponent, causing Ursula to eat a whole lot of ringpost! As Samantha Bevins's former protege stumbles around, clutching her injured shoulder, Boomschequa capitalises, setting her up for a Brick Bomb! This one, finally, connects, and Ursula makes the mat shake once again as she hits it!

Cher: She's got her! This one's in the books!

GPW's Manhattan representative should not have spoken so fast, however, as Boomy does not seem quite done yet. Leaving Ursula lying unconscious near the turnbuckle, the former tag wrestler begins to climb it, getting to the second

rope before letting herself drop, rear-end first, onto her opponent's chest!

Cher: BOOMSHAKALAKA!

Kerry, astonished: Dear?

Cher: Well...that's what I'd call that move! If...if I was Boomschequa!

Kerry: I see. Here's the cover.

ONE...

TWO...

THREE...!

Roxy: The winner of this match...BOOMSCHEQUA!

As Boomy is being announced as a winner, Ursula is just starting to stir. The first thing she sees as she is getting to her feet is an apoplectic Samantha Bevins ranting at her, red-faced, from the apron. The big wrestler looks absolutely dejected, sagging her shoulders as she takes the abuse. Boomschequa notices this, and roughly pushes Roxy aside, causing the long-suffering young ring announcer to topple to the floor as she stomps towards Ursula. She immediately begins to yell right in her opponent's face, complementing her point with a lot of pointing in Samantha Bevins's general direction.

Cher: I wonder what Boomschequa is so pointedly saying to Ursula...

Kerry: Oh, I'm sure she's just complimenting her on the match, dear!

Cher: Somehow, I don't think that's quite it...

Whatever it is that is being said to her, Ursula seems to be considering it, and it is when she begins to nod in agreement that the first crack appears in the General Manager's facade. A look of terror quickly takes over as the two monsters hurtle towards her, knocking her off the apron and to the floor with a double lariat, which nearly knocks Sammie's prim little blonde head off!

Cher, gasping: Good gracious!

Kerry, calling out: Sammie! Are you all right, darling?

Cher: Of course she's not all right, don't be silly, dear! EMTs! We need EMTs!

GPW's medical team, however, is already on the case, and Samantha is quickly picked up and stretchered off, as in the ring the company's two 'hosses' seem to have struck up an unlikely friendship.

Winner: Boomschequa

At this point, the camera cuts backstage, where we see Maria Dainelli heading down to Gorilla position ahead of her match. As she is turning a corner, however, the Italian superstar is struck from behind by none other than her opponent, Tammy Tits, the Jersey Whore! She is immediately on her feet, ready to fight, but before she can do anything, a lariat-swinging Molly Cyrus springs out of nowhere and once again drives her to the floor! The two most hated members of GPW's roster then strive to ensure that the adoptive hometown hero stays down, by way of stomps. This must all be broadcasting to the arena, as the boos are audible throughout. After they are satisfied with Maria's level of semi-consciousness, the streetwalker turns to her friend and draws:

'Jersey Whore' Tammy Tits: Bitch thought she was gon' squash me in ten seconds...yeah right! Let's get outta here, girl!

The two exit stage left, as another team of EMTs appears to tend to the fallen Maria.

The camera cuts back to the arena, where the announcers are customarily united in their revulsion:

Cher: Ugh. It does seem as though those...creatures...are acting in cahoots now!

Kerry: Yes, that does seem to be the case, unfortunately...absolutely lurid!

Cher: Quite. But here comes someone to cheer us up!

In fact, the driving beat of 'Forever And Never' has just started up for the second time, as ginger extraordinaire Jo McFarlane comes down to the announce table, her belt around her shoulder, to join the usual announce duo! Soon enough, her Scottish lilt is filling up the ears of viewers watching the stream:

Jo McFarlane: 'Ello, ladies. Ooh, Cher, are these cupcakes for me?

Cher: Yes, I promised you I'd bake them and I did. Help yourself, dear.

Jo: Don't mind if I do!

Cher: That was quite the win earlier, by the way...congratulations!

Jo: Yes, Cherry is improving. She still needs to work on her concentration, though, she is very easily distracted...

Cher: Well, she *is* a teenage girl, dear...I'm sure she'll get there with time!

The Champion's banter with the play by play announcer is interrupted at this point, as a familiar theme song begins on the house speakers!

· GPW Gold Rush Quarter Final Match: Molly Cyrus v 'The Nihilist' Emma Carlisle

"Hannah Montana" begins to play.

Cher: Oh good Lord, it's time for this match.

Kerry: Oh come now, dear...Molly isn't so bad, really! If only she kept better company...

When the bass kicks in, Molly walks out into the arena with a foam finger on her hand. She twerks, dances, and gives old people/little kids/Republicans seizures the whole way down to the ring.

Cher: You're kidding, right?

Kerry: Hey, she's honest about herself.

Cher: She's a complete ratchet!

Kerry: I still don't get that term, dear...why can't you people just speak English?!

Molly twerks on the ringpost before she gets into the ring.

Roxy: The following contest is a quarterfinal match in the GPW Gold Rush tournament. Introducing first, from Disneyland, the Twerkmaster, Molly Cyrus!

Inside the ring, she gestures with her foam finger and throws it into the crowd, squatting in her corner while holding the rope, making sure to twerk a couple of times too.

Cher: I'm surprised That Creature didn't come out with her.

Kerry: They are apparently becoming BFFs, but tonight they each had their own singles matches, Cher.

Jo: Thank God for that! If that team ever happens, I think the universe will explode!

The opening lyrics of Nemesia's "In Control" reverberate through the PA system.

"Can you hear me?"

You've lost and I control you..."

Emma Carlisle slinks through the curtain with an unhinged look in her eyes. Her approach to the ring is slow and gradual while she alternates between glaring at the fans reaching toward her and 'listening' to her manager, Melchior.

Kerry: This girl just doesn't understand how to have a good time!

Cher: She may well have a ball wrecking Molly Cyrus tonight! Get it? 'Wrecking Ball'? Like the song...?

Kerry, dryly: Yes, dear. You're an absolute riot!

Cher: But-but...

Jo: Nevermind her, Cher. I liked it.

Cher: Oh, well, thank you, dear.

When she reaches the ring, Emma pulls herself onto the apron via the bottom rope and rolls in between the bottom and middle strands. She remains on her knees, clutching Melchior close to her chest as she crawls to her corner and very carefully sets him beneath the bottom turnbuckle.

Roxy: And her opponent, accompanied to the ring by Melchior...

Cher: What?

Kerry: Hey, if a dog can be on Twitter, I'll allow it. Besides that penguin is a-DO-rable!

Roxy: From The Land Of Broken Dreams, The Nihilist, Emma Carlisle!

Grasping the ropes, she arches up to her feet and tilts her head this way and that as though hearing something peculiar, perhaps far-off music or voices, as she awaits the bell.

Jo: Molly seems oblivious to the fact that she is about to get killed.

Kerry: You never know, darling. Perhaps she can take out Emma here tonight! You two are so *intolerant*, my dears!

Molly, twerking while holding the top rope and facing the fans, barely hears the bell ring before Emma charges across the ring, slamming her forearms into her back. Molly stumbles into the corner, where a barrage of kicks, slaps, and scratches to the face await her.

Jo: Emma is going right to work!

Cher: A monkey flip out of the corner! Molly flew halfway across the ring!

Emma crawls on all fours towards Molly, lying on the canvas holding her lower back. Sitting her up, the Nihilist growls as she slams a knee in between Molly's shoulders, grabbing a wrist and pulling back.

Jo: There isn't much twerking to be done when you're in a hold like that...

Emma stands up, pulling Molly by one of her wrists. Pulling Molly's arm over her face, Emma drops Molly down hard onto her back again.

Kerry: Poor girl's having her spine realigned...that won't be good for her twerking, will it now?

Cher: LOOK OUT!

Emma flips down onto Molly wildly, crashing onto her stomach with a flipping senton. Emma sits up, letting out a solitary scream. Molly rolls over onto all fours, clutching her stomach. Emma gets back up, pulling Molly around by the jaw and neck.

Cher: Emma Carlisle has dominated this match so far!

Molly stumbles forward when Emma lets go, backing up to the ropes. She charges forward, leaping high into the air. Molly turns a cartwheel as Emma charges past. Emma jumps up to the second rope, stepping back down and turning to face Molly, who blasts her with a lariat to send the Nihilist over the top rope.

Cher: I think the crowd cheered a little bit for that!

Jo: Starting a comeback, maybe?

Molly holds onto the top rope, looking down at Emma as she landed on her feet. Emma's face is enraged, but Molly flies over the ropes anyway!

Cher: Molly Cyrus with a plancha over the ropes!

Kerry: Molly-dear does know how to wrestle! See?! You big old bullies!

Molly gets back to her feet, picking Emma up with a rear waistlock (who is kicking and screaming the whole time.) Emma breaks free, stepping forward a bit to turn back and rush Molly, shoving her back against the barricade.

Jo: I think Emma just got embarrassed and is planning to return the favor!

Emma slams Molly against the barricade again back-first, then drags her over to the apron. Rolling Molly into the ring, Emma positions her head to hang from the ring apron. Emma then leaps high into the air, high enough to bring a leg over and drop it across Molly's throat and chest.

Kerry: Goodness me!

Cher: That was an amazing move!

Kerry: Well, Molly-dear might not think so...

Jo: Molly's too busy trying to breathe at the moment!

Molly rolls around the ring, gasping. Emma slides back in from another side of the ring, walking towards Melchior.

Cher: Now what?

Kneeling down, Emma looks at the stuffed pengiun inquisitively, giving a few nods. Emma then picks Melchior up, turning and looking back at Molly.

Jo: No way, she's going to hit her with...

Emma continues looking down at Melchior, while the referee warns her. Emma finally sets Melchior back down in the corner, glancing back at Molly who has just now risen to her feet.

Jo: Maybe not.

Kerry: Of course not! She was just checking that her pet didn't fall off the apron! How you do presume, dears! Ghastly!

Emma walks in towards Molly. Molly falls to one knee, acts as if she is going to crawl to Emma...but bursts out of nowhere to her feet with a high leap, then as soon as her feet touch the canvas she is off them once again!

Cher: OH MY! What a hurricanrana by Molly Cyrus!

Kerry: SHE CAN MOVE IT!

Molly, now rejuvenated, throws a fist into the air as she stands back up, waiting for Emma to do the same. Molly steps through the ropes, running over and climbing the turnbuckles.

Cher: Molly is going to go airborne!?! Is this a dream?!

Molly sings out loud before leaping away.

Molly: I CAME IN LIKE A...

The crowd sings "WRECKING BALL!" after her, but when Molly leaps, Emma catches her and drives her down with a front powerslam.

Cher: What a hit!

Jo: But look! Molly kicked the referee on the way down!

Cher: She can't cover!

Emma pops back up, now growling out loud as she marches over towards her corner, once again picking up Melchoir.

Cher: Now she can get away with it...

Kerry: REALLY, Cher!

Emma slowly saunters towards Molly, who has started to get back up. Molly uses the ropes at the corner to pull herself up. Emma walks over a bit closer, but the crowd makes a loud pop when Tammy Tits emerges from the locker room.

Cher: There's...ugh!...That...Thing!

Tammy sprints down to the ring full-speed (her boobs notably bouncing up and smacking her in the face) and steps up the ring steps swiftly, getting through the ropes. She grabs the stuffed penguin from Emma, who immediately flips out as she turns around. With a wild kick to the gut, Emma pounds on the back of Tammy's neck with hammer fists until she drops the penguin. Emma then grabs Melchior, clutching it tightly to her chest. Tammy, now pulling herself up, meets up with Molly as she walks over.

Kerry: Emma is going to take them both out!

Emma runs at the duo, but they pull the bottom rope down to send Emma over the ropes and onto the floor. At this moment, the bell is rang as the referee, leaning over the ropes, waves at the timekeeper.

Jo: This match is over?

Roxy: Ladies and gentlemen, your winner as the result of a disqualification, and advancing to the GPW Gold Rush Tournament semi-finals...The Nihilist, Emma Carlisle!

Cher: The fans aren't happy with that ending!

Kerry: They aren't too fond of Molly or Tammy, but come on! If Emma hadn't went for Melchior, Tammy wouldn't have gotten involved!

Cher: Ugh...whatever you say, darling. Just let me know when They're gone!

Winner by disqualification: Emma Carlisle

As GPW's most hated duo celebrate in the ring, despite the loss, the camera fades in to see Red West backstage wearing her spiked leather jacket and black rave pants covered in pink straps and zippers. An enthusiastic look in her green eyes as she flashes a wild grin at the camera. Standing next to her is Alexandra Roxbury wearing a red dress and holding a microphone.

Roxy: Red West, Etsuko Mitsuzaka has stated that tonight she views you not as a friend but as a road block to the championship. How do you respond to that going into your match tonight?

Red: Well Roxy... I don't see things in black and white. I see many shades of gray. I also see pink and blue and orange and a full range of colors. So the question is Etsuko an obstacle or is she my friend in that ring? Well yes. She's both.... Much like how Shimmer is both a floor wax and a desert topping. 'Suko may be my opponent but I'm going in for a clean fight tonight. There are lines that respected competitors don't cross and may the best woman win.

Roxy: Ok... You've also been critical of Etsuko's how do we say this "controversial" relationship with Nikki.

Red: Controversial? Controversy implies that people disagree on things. I think the only people who disagree with the fact my friend's in a C-U-L-T are Nikki, poor Etsuko, and whoever this Pink Lady is. I don't even think the other Pink Lady and Jeff would disagree with me,

Roxy pauses for a moment just sort of gazing at Red as if she's from another planet her brown eyes widening in confusion as if she fails to process what Red just said. She hesitates for a moment before asking the next question,

Roxy: But what about Etsuko's insistence that what Nikki is doing is for her own good?

Red: Well... Foxy Roxy, I understand that 'Suko did some bad things in the ring. I understand that she wants to be a better person. But you can want to do the right thing in the wrong way. Like this one time I used all the eggs in Anne's fridge when I was making a meringue pie and Anne was like super-annoyed because she wanted an egg in a protein shake. Which is like... ewww... so I thought hey why I don't I just get some chickens and that way we can get all the eggs we want for free. Then I found this guy in Chinatown that sold me these Silkie-chickens which are like the super-cute fluffy ones... but not only did Anne totally NOT want chickens around the apartment? It turns out I wasn't even allowed to keep them in the building so I had to get rid of them. So first I tried to sell them to this free-range, cage-free organic hippie farm but it turns out that they can't sell Silkie chicken meat because their skin is black... which is totally chicken racism! Then I realized wait "meat..." these things are too cute I don't want them to end up butchered... so I had to call around all day until I found a petting zoo upstate that would take them...

Red pauses for a moment.

Red: Wait what were we talking about again?

Roxy: Nikki and Etsuko...

Red: Oh yeah... my point is that you try and do the right thing the wrong way. Filling Anne's apartment when chickens when I just should have gone to the corner market and bought some eggs was wrong. Likewise turning to someone who verbally abuses you, makes you wear a shock collar, and throws you in a closet is wrong. Probably wronger than wrong. Which is really, really wrong... though there's even something called "Not Even Wrong" but that's different. Anyway tonight... in this very ring two things are going to be made obvious!

Tonight is my first main event in GPW and I am going to make it clear that I am the future of wrestling! I am the fastest wrestler alive! And I will be the next GPW World Champion! And it will be painfully clear to Etsuko and Nikki as they hear a building erupt in chants of "RED... RED... RED..."

But that isn't the only thing they'll be chanting. Oh no...

Roxy: What else...

Red: They'll be chanting the other obvious thing. They'll be calling to ending an injustice that has plagued GEE-PEE-DUBYA since the very first show... they'll be chanting this!

Red pulls open her jacket to reveal a black baby doll shirt with the words "FREE ETSUKO" written on it in silver glitter paint. The camera zooms in a bit as Red points at it.

Roxy: Well... uh... unique words from Red West as always.

Fade to black.

Yet another separator appears at this point, briefly outlining the stages of the Gold Rush tournament thus far. We see some of the major moments of the first round, alongside some choice commentary snippets, the whole culminating in yet another GPW logo.

As the show resumes, we see JJ Allen headed to the ring. Suddenly, from off-screen, we hear a cry of "Get her!", and the Parkour Princess is set upon by none other than Iris Galliver! The child-minded woman sits on her opponent, punishing her with punches as she chants in delight:

Iris Galliver: Candy, candy, candy! Candy for me, not for you! Lots and lots of candy!

At another sharp bark from off-screen, Iris takes her charge by the hair and disappears with her in the direction of the ring. As the camera fades out, we can see just who was ordering the naive superstar about: none other than a neck-brace and referee-shirt wearing Samantha Bevins, who gets the requisite boo from the crowd.

GPW Gold Rush Tournament Quarter-Final: 'The Parkour Princess' JJ Allen v Iris Galliver[b]

Roxy: The following is a Gold Rush Tournament Quarter-Fi...

The young announcer's spiel is cut short by the arrival of Iris, dragging her opponent by the hair, and special referee Samantha Bevins, who barks 'ring the bell!' Poor Roxy has no alternative but to do so, as Iris gleefully bashes JJ Allen's head into the turnbuckle, the apron, and the steel post. The 'Parkour Princess' is only standing, one suspects, because Iris is holding her up. And indeed, as soon as she is rolled into the ring, the GPW hopeful crumples to the floor in a pile.

Cher: This...this is a travesty!

Kerry: How so, darling? I saw nothing untoward going on!

Jo: You don't? You must not be paying attention, 'dear'.

In the ring, Iris is attempting a quick cover, still singing softly to herself about lollipops and gummy bears. Samantha slowly, wincingly drops to her knees and makes the count.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

Roxy: Ladies and gentlemen, the winner of this match, and advancing to the GPW Gold Rush Tournament semi-finals...IRIS GALLIVER!

Winner: Iris Galliver

Kerry: Oooh, bad luck, JJ dear...try again next time!

Jo: I don't think this is all down to bad luck...

Cher: This is unacceptable! This is making a mockery of this entire tournament! This...

The announcer's ravings are cut short by yet another promo package, which highlights our spotlight partnership - and feud. Highlights from Etsuko and Red's matches from the past three episodes are shown, as well as backstage clips depicting their friendship. The package ends with a graphic of the two head-to-head with the caption 'WHO WILL SURVIVE'?

· GPW Gold Rush Tournament Quarter-Final: Etsuko Mitsuzaka v Red 'Rock' West

The feed cuts back to the announce table, where a still flustered Cher is now, nonetheless, excitedly reporting:

Cher: Ladies and gentlemen, coming up, our Main Event, and a match many are calling an anticipated final! A match that will not only pit two great athletes against each other, but also two women who have been developing an unlikely and budding friendship! Now they find themselves on opposite sides of an ultimate trophy, and only one can triumph! Who will that be? We shall see in a moment!

Jo: I am really excited for this match. Two of the biggest threats to my Championship belt, right here! Should be an amazing match!

Roxy: Ladies and gentlemen, this is your main event of the evening and it's set for one fall as well as being a quarter final in the Gold Rush tournament!

Cher: The fans are certainly excited for this one but somehow Roxy always manages to excite them further.

Kerry: Oh, Cher, you rascal!

Cher, befuddled: What...what did I say?

"Cure for the Itch" starts up as Etsuko comes out looking around the crowd as Nikki steps out close behind her. With the two standing side by side, they clasp their hands together and eye up at the rafters saying something to themselves almost in unison before bowing their heads. After their prayer has finished, Etsuko and Nikki make their way down to the ring with the former's eyes dead set on the squared circle ahead of them while Nikki tends to switch between her and the crowd. Once at the ring, Etsuko hops up onto the apron while Nikki finds a spot outside watching as her charge steps in through the ropes where she afterward starts stepping around the ring awaiting for the match to start tugging a little at her collar. Outside of the ring, Nikki pulls out the shock collars remote and waits patiently as well.

Roxy: First, being accompanied by Nikki, from Osaka, Japan, Etsuko Mitzusaka!!!

Cher: Etsuko made it perfectly clear that she's not going to be seeing Red as a friend here tonight but an obstacle. Of course, one has to wonder if those really were her words or those of her guardian Nikki.

Kerry: Of course those were her own words, dear, this is a tournament to determine Jo's first defence as champion. There's no room for friendship here.

The lights go dim as a magenta hued laser-show lights up the arena, shimmering pink glitter starts to fall from the ceiling. Red West steps out wearing a leather jacket with the word "Brandeis" school etched across the back of it. Lowering her head for a moment, her wild pink hair falling over her face. She closes her eyes for a moment as "Loyalty" cues up among a shower of Red Pyro. As the music fires up she pumps her hands into the air jumping up and down before dashing to the ring. She rushes into the ring and climbs a turnbuckle before throwing off her jacket revealing her T-shirt herself. She raises a hand before doing a moonsault backwards landing on her feet.

Roxy: Her opponent, from Lake Wobegon, Minnesota, Red West!

Cher: Both of these girls had incredible outings in their preliminary bouts, but only one of them can continue on into the semi finals.

Roxy heads out of the ring as the bell sounds and Red comes into the middle offering out a hand toward Etsuko.

Cher: Looks like we're going to be starting off with a handshake. Hopefully we can expect things to end off the same way.

Etsuko seems a little hesitant to reach out and accept as she keeps checking over toward Nikki. Eventually Etsuko accepts and gets a hefty shock for it from her collar causing her to scream out as she tightens her grip in response on Red's hand.

Jo: The first shock of the night!

Cher: And Red warns Nikki that it had better be the last.

Just to be spiteful toward the warning, Nikki sends another quick jolt through Etsuko before sticking out her tongue at the fastest wrestler alive. Red rolls her eyes and goes to meet Etsuko in the middle of the ring first making certain that she's alright before starting things. They start simple enough with a collar elbow tie up that has each girl fighting for

position until Red manages it bringing Etsuko in for a side headlock. Etsuko fights back against it eventually getting her head free enough to shove Red ahead. West hits the ropes and comes back with a shoulder block knocking Etsuko down. Red then hits the other set of ropes and notices Etsuko's body convulse once more from another shock sent by an angry Nikki. In reaction to this, Red hops over Etsuko and slides out of the ring getting in Nikki's face about the remote.

Cher: Just as Red said she would, she's now telling Nikki off about the use of her remote.

Nikki tries to run away but Red catches up quickly and stops the blond by grabbing hold of her hair and the remote. Nikki tries to get it back but it's too late as Red drops it to the floor and stomps it into pieces. The stomp inadvertently causes the remote to activate sending another shock through Etsuko, but the two stomps afterward do nothing. Red leaves Nikki to drop to her knees before sliding into the ring dusting off her hands before helping Etsuko back up to her feet.

Cher: The collar's gone! Or at least the use for it certainly is.

Kerry: But Nikki's warned people about this. Now that she has no control over Etsuko, she could potentially rip Red to shreds.

Cher: Yes, but we've never seen anything from Etsuko that would warrant such behaviour, have we dear?

Jo: Not yet anyway.

Kerry: Well, it's always best to ensure a little discipline...

Cher: Yes, we know all about your, erm, 'preferences', dear.

As the announcers banter, Red checks to see if Etsuko is still okay and gets a few nods for an answer as well as a knee to the gut followed by some hard striking forearms across the face. Etsuko keeps hitting the forearms until Red's been pushed against the ropes. Mitzusaka then whips her across the ring and rushes at her catching Red at the other end with a knee buried deep into her gut spinning her over and landing her on her back. Red might be upset over the sudden attack, but instead she looks pleased to see her friend smiling for a change.

Cher: Now we'll get to see some fair and interesting competition between the two.

Etsuko brings Red up to her feet and whips her into the corner charging once more and jumping up for a body splash. However, Red dodges out of the way at the last second causing Etsuko to collide with the turnbuckle pads. Red turns hooking her arm around Etsuko's head and brings her around for a bulldog and a quick pin attempt finding not even a one count for her troubles. Red brings Etsuko back to her feet and runs her into the corner with her shoulder and proceeds to gut check her a few times until Mitzusaka reaches down and grabs hold of Red by the waist. She brings her up and runs her back into the middle of the ring with a powerbomb keeping her down for a pin barely earning her a one count. Both girls are quick to their feet and don't even waste any time continuing things as they get into another collar elbow tie up.

Jo: It's as though to them the fans aren't even here.

Red and Etsuko both brace up a leg while using the other to try for some momentum against the other but only find themselves in a quick stalemate. They're forced to break the hold and step away from one another as they now begin circling the ring.

Kerry: Of course, Red wouldn't be having this problem if she hadn't gone and destroyed Nikki's remote. A tie up failure like that would've caused quite the hefty shock for Etsuko thus giving Red the advantage. A few more shocks later and the match would have been won.

Jo: But I doubt that's a victory Red would ever want. It would be as though Nikki just gave it to her and she knows what

would happen to Etsuko in that place. Besides, I think a contest like this is something the two of them are quite enjoying.

Indeed, despite looking more focused than ever the two girls can't help but smile toward one another before throwing themselves into another tie up in the middle of the ring. Etsuko manages quick control of this one as she forces Red down into a side headlock. Red begins to squirm about trying to get free so Etsuko switches it up and heads in behind with a rear waistlock. Red looks around trying to spot Etsuko before throwing an elbow back. Etsuko manages to duck the shot and spins around hooking her arms around Red in a front waistlock before bringing her up and slamming her down hard with a northern lights suplex. The referee dives in to make the count and catches a two count this time before Red manages to kick out.

Cher: What a match we're seeing between these two here tonight, truly worthy of its main event position. It's clear that for either of them to really take the advantage they'll have to do something either really big or be extra certain not to make even the slightest mistake.

Jo: Well they aren't just fighting each other, they're also fighting to impress me. But I suppose that..."inspirational" speech from Anne to Red may have helped and the liberation Etsuko must be feeling right now plays a large role in their performance here tonight.

Red is slow to her feet as Etsuko, already up, waits for her up on the top turnbuckle.

Jo: And speaking of something big...!

Once Red has staggered her way back to her feet and looks up, Etsuko hops off the top looking for a front drop kick. However, she's caught by Red who drops her down on her back before hooking up her legs and begins spinning her around roughly around five times before she's flung across the ring. Red sits down finding the entire arena spinning while Etsuko rolls over onto her front and with a shaking arm reaches out for the ropes.

Cher: That was certainly something, but perhaps just as devastating to her as it was for Etsuko.

After giving herself another couple seconds to steady her senses, Red rises up to her feet and wobbles toward Etsuko bringing her up. She's still a little dizzy but she's far better than Etsuko at the moment so she's easily able to place her in the corner and climb up to the second rope where she begins raining down shots over the Asian girls face. The fans count along up to seven where Red falls flat on her back and Etsuko drops to a seated position.

Cher: Red may have gotten up a little too soon to be climbing up things.

Kerry: It's stupid mistakes like that that are going to cost her this match. I'm all for being spontaneous, but within reason...!

Still, Red is the first to show some movement as she brings both her hands up over her face giving it a bit of a rub down while Etsuko still does her rag doll impersonation in the corner looking completely zonked out. Red rolls over onto her front as Etsuko finally starts blinking in a normal rhythm but still appears far from capable of doing anything. Red shakes her head as Etsuko's hand begins to twitch some. Finally, Red is back to her feet while Etsuko looks to be setting up to just start crawling from the corner. However, she finds a hand cupped under her chin as she's forced to look up at Red. Red sends her down a little smile that Etsuko seems to return. At that moment, Red turns, hits the ropes, and rams her boot hard against Etsuko's face.

Cher: Boot 2 da head!

Kerry, sighing: Just because they want you to, you're not obligated to use their decided names for moves, dear. Especially when they're...well...like that.

Red staggers around a little bit giving her head a quick shake before throwing herself toward the corner turnbuckle

and pausing.

Cher: Is she really wanting to attempt this here?

Red steps up to the bottom rope and seems to be doing fine so she climbs up to the second. A little higher now than her body would presently like her to be but she tells it to behave as she steps up onto the top where she crouches down and waits. Not long, just a moment or two before she quickly vaults herself off the top giving two spins only to come crashing down on Etsuko's knees. She bounces off and covers up her gut curling up beside Etsuko who stretches her legs back out and just lies there as the referee starts a count.

Cher: Just as we're seeing one of them taking an advantage, the other gets in a spectacular counter bringing this match back to an even stand still.

By the five, Etsuko manages to turn herself over and begins dragging herself over toward Red dropping an arm over her body. Once more, the ref drops down to begin a count.

Cher: This could be it. Who knows how much left in the tank Red has after a miss like that.

ONE!

TWO!

THR--

Red manages a shoulder up off the canvas much to the adulation of the attending crowd. Etsuko doesn't look upset or even aware as she simply lies there, an arm still draped over Red's now turned over body.

Jo: Etsuko herself might not have anything left in reserve.

Perhaps, as it's Red who slowly begins getting up to her feet first leaving Etsuko lying there, her arm still stretched out above her head. After regaining her bearings, or enough of them, Red turns toward Etsuko taking hold of her arm and begins bringing her up to her feet.

Cher: The entire effort is done by Red on this. Either Etsuko's out of it or she's really committed to play possum here.

It's neither as Etsuko throws out a half hearted strike Red's way nearly catching her aside the head. Instead, Red simply steps back as Etsuko staggers forward from the momentum of the shot. Red takes this opportunity to set Etsuko up for a gutwrench powerbomb and nails it. Etsuko bounces off the canvas and Red drops in for a cover, hooking the far leg in the process.

ONE!

TWO!

Etsuko kicks out from the pin by turning her body inward toward Red who rests herself over her body wondering what else she can do to put this thing to bed. She seems to figure for another go at the Sonic Double Rainboom as she pushes herself up off of Etsuko rolling her onto her back in the process making her way back to the corner, her trail veering a little to the left along the way before she manages to steady herself up in the corner. She checks over her shoulder to make certain Etsuko is still down before making her way up to the top. She readies herself for the big finale and jumps.

Jo: She got her!

Cher: SONIC RAINBOOM connecting!

Jo: The cover...

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

Roxy: The winner of this match, and advancing to the Gold Rush Tournament semi-finals...RED 'ROCK' WEST!

Winner: Red 'Rock' West

As a dejected Etsuko gets up, grateful for the 'malfunction' in her shock collar's remote, Red jumps all over the place, throwing up her arms and yelling 'IT'S RED TIME!' She then jumps onto Etsuko and gives her a big, heartfelt hug, to which the joshi is unsure how to react.

Cher: Well...certainly enthusiastic celebrations from Red West here, after a nail-biter of a match!

Jo: She's Red-orable!

Cher: So...Emma Carlisle, Iris Galliver and Red West. Who do you have your money on, Jo?

Jo: I dinnae, it's really hard to say. They're all extremely valid competitors, and dangerous in their own way...

Kerry: Well, I'm putting my money on Emma! It is quite remarkable how she fights against her disorder, poor dear! She ought to be an inspiration to us all!

Jo: Yes, aside from the fact that she's barmy...

Kerry gasps: Jo, you *bully*! What a dreadful thing to say about the poor lass!

Jo: Well, she *is*...

As the Champion and the color commentator discuss the mental health of Emma Carlisle, it is up to our most sensible announce team member to say her goodbyes:

Cher: Ladies and gentlemen, I have been Cher LaTour, with Kerry Buckingham and Jo McFarlane, and this was GPW Explosion! See you next time!

As the feed cuts off, we can still hear a final remark from Jo:

Jo: ...but she talks to a stuffed penguin...!

The feed ends at this point.

Credits

Tag match: Jo

Molly Cyrus/Emma Carlisle: Jeremy 'Madman Szalinski'

Red West promo: Paul S.

Main Event: Jo

Everything else: Pete

Revision & additional commentary: Pete

Show Credits

Results Compiled by the eFed Management Suite