

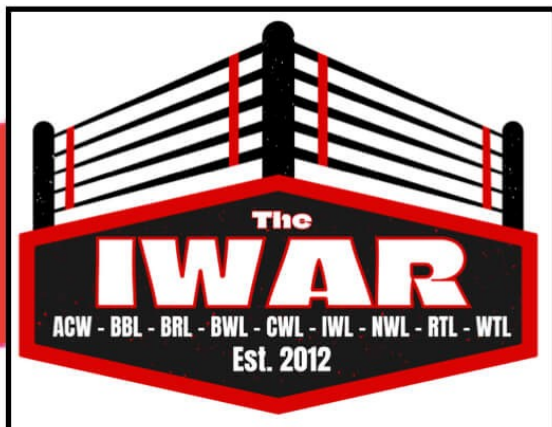
All-American Championship Wrestling

#28 AUGUST 2026

The only Commissioner's Credit league in the IWA
&
Home of the Triple Crown Prize Pool



Commissioner's Credit Earned
This Cycle: \$29



ACW League Champion

DOD: Senor Lucha

(3,025-1,280-265) *71 \$1,814,400 ... #82 or 501

American Territories Champion

DOD: The Total Package U.S. Mayle

(687-354-58) *48 \$910,600 ... #148 or 502

New England Champion

"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe

(337-52-11) *4 \$557,000 ... #159 or 503

Atlantic Coast Champion

Æ: Eddie Chavez

(166-109-15) *37 \$732,300 ... #106 or 504

Great Lakes Champion

COT: Cud Mud

(38-34-6) *6 \$237,100 ... #124 or 505

Smoky Mountain Champion

DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk

(48-1-1) *1 \$55,800 ... #163 or 506

Deep South Champion

Æ: Terry Garnea

(244-122-34) *31 \$685,000 ... #110 or 507

Gulf Coast Champion

COT: Mud Mud

(42-39-13) *7 \$297,900 ... #125 or 508

Texas Heartland Champion

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore

(769-82-16) *8 \$1,046,900 ... #11 or 509

Rocky Mountain Champion

REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone

(3,258-920-209) *73 \$10,516,900 ... #122 or 510

Desert States Champion *from the battle royal

SYN: Jawbone Jack

(375-119-22) *28 \$1,068,900 ... #130 or 511

Pacific Coast Champion

REGS: Shotgun James Carnage

(2,875-1,085-195) *86 \$7,868,500 ... #120 or 512

ACW League Tag-team Champions

COT: Blackbeard and Swashbuckling Henry Morgan

#160 & #161 or 789

American Territories Tag-team Champions

COT: Mud Mud and Spud Mud

#125 & #126 or 987

ACW League Six-man Champions

**COT: Colossal Erik Kloiber, The Giant Andrew Holubowski,
and Big Easy Bossman Bill Williams**

#112, #139, & #156 or 789

American Territories Six-man Champions

**REGS: Shotgun James Carnage, Blackjack Robertson,
and Texas Jesse Tombstone**

#120, #121, & #122 or 987

Battle Royal Winner *wins 5 free ACW matches

DOD: Senor Lucha

(3,025-1,280-265) *71 \$1,814,400 ... #82



All-American Championship Wrestling Rankings



1. REGS: Blackjack Robertson (2,933-1,027-184) *78 \$7,639,300.....	#121
2. Luthor Alexander (3,862-1,099-124) *38 \$6,852,800.....	#69
3. DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude (1,338-153-22) *19 \$2,044,000.....	#141
4. El Luchador Americano (1,308-187-39) *11 \$1,797,000.....	#135
5. SYN: Shrug Shadow (1,155-216-9) *30 \$2,457,200.....	#93

6. SYN: Knuckles Nelson (893-169-15) *34 \$1,902,300.....	#94
7. DOD: He-Man Hoven (1,328-651-126) *87 \$928,900.....	#99
8. Keanu Thunder (669-148-22) *10 \$903,900.....	#97
9. SYN: Jackknife Justice (550-160-20) *25 \$1,160,400.....	#129
10. Grandmaster Shisho Yamato (368-62-12) *4 \$578,200.....	#77

11. COT: Swashbuckling Henry Morgan (462-157-31) *30 \$1,612,800.....	#161
12. Æ: Brad "The Executioner" Heart (428-210-34) *37 \$2,386,400.....	#111
13. COT: PitFighter (442-260-53) *33 \$1,768,900.....	#162
14. Æ: Ken "the Anvil" Needheart (254-119-29) *33 \$903,800.....	#109
15. DOD: "Big Win" Vin Perez (204-72-21) *27 \$1,620,100.....	#80
16. SYN: Tormented Timmy (216-92-12) *18 \$801,000.....	#131
17. SYN: Steel Sampson (214-130-15) *16 \$809,700.....	#132
18. DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas (99-39-2) *3 \$240,000.....	#84
19. COT: Big Easy Bossman Bill Williams (150-93-27) *22 \$967,400.....	#156
20. COT: "The Crimson Ego" Ao Bloodthorne (107-50-8) *15 \$257,400.....	#127
21. Æ: Fed-Ex Bobby Brutal (211-172-35) *35 \$538,100.....	#107
22. COT: The Giant Andrew Holubowski (120-85-7) *12 \$547,200.....	#139
23. DOD: "A+" Ajai Singh (90-75-23) *25 \$530,600.....	#79
24. Æ: Tino Sanata (102-91-16) *24 \$850,900.....	#108
25. COT: Colossal Erik Kloiber (121-111-23) *21 \$625,700.....	#112
26. Creeper Cortez (22-19-1) *2 \$90,700.....	#96
27. COT: Spud Mud (34-39-4) *11 \$282,000.....	#126
28. COT: Bud Mud (90-97-8) *12 \$422,800.....	#123
29. COT: Blackbeard (67-91-10) *9 \$527,700.....	#160
30. COT: Hocus Croakus (24-58-6) *7 \$163,200.....	#128

31. CWE: "Primetime" Logan Thomas (174-55-10) *9 \$793,000.....	#92
32. AM: El Grande Americano (80-1) *4 \$116,200.....	#105
33. Sin Justice (46-1) \$50,400.....	#87
34. Greatest American Hero (27-16-1) *2 \$151,300.....	#10
35. Cheeky Sheik (3-4-1) \$7,700.....	#90
36. ACC: Dane Mason (7-10) \$5,300.....	#154
37. Jimmy the Snake Roberts (4-7) \$8,700.....	#89
38. RNR Express: Robert Jannetty (1-5) \$6,900.....	#85
39. AM: Chad Gable (5-11) \$10,100.....	#91
40. AM: Brutus Creed (5-15) \$52,200.....	#103
41. ACC: Brody Dean (1-17-1) *1 \$6,800.....	#151
42. AM: Julius Creed (12-32-1) \$87,300.....	#104
43. RNR Express: Ricky Shawn (3-23) \$13,800.....	#86
44. ACC: Chase Irwin (2-22) \$3,800.....	#152
45. ACC: Calogero "C" Dicaprio (4-27) *1 \$13,000.....	#150
46. ACC: Cori Hart (3-26) \$1,900.....	#153
47. Rugged Ronnie Garfield (7-36) \$21,300.....	#88
48. ACC: Mikey Costello (4-45) \$6,000.....	#155
49. Good Cop (1-60) \$20,400.....	#23
50. Beergut Billy (1-70) \$24,100.....	#13
51. Johnny Stripes (1-70) \$20,200.....	#3
52. "The Human Eclipse" Bobby Buffet (1-72) \$17,700.....	#14
53. Jimmy Stars (1-73) \$29,100.....	#2
54. Rock n Roll Warrior (1-73) \$15,800.....	#17
55. "Blue Collar" Bill Johnson (1-74) \$32,600.....	#5

56. Monstertruck Mike (1-75) \$22,500.....	#15
57. "I.R.S." Ian Robert Swindle, Jr. (1-78) \$25,600.....	#100
58. "7 Fingers" Fireworks Phil (1-79) \$20,500.....	#16
59. "Average" Joe Nobody (1-80) \$30,900.....	#4
60. A.A. Ron (1-81) \$30,000.....	#7
61. Timmy Law (1-82) \$27,200.....	#71
62. Tommy Order (1-86) \$16,100.....	#72
63. AF: Green Beret (0-0) \$2,800.....	#138
64. AF: American Veteran (0-0) \$1,400.....	#165
65. AF: The Omega (0-0) \$1,300.....	#157
66. AF: Alucard (0-0) \$1,200.....	#158
67. MPIRE: Mime Maniac (0-9) \$3,600.....	#98
68. COT: Dud Mud (0-33) \$600.....	#102
69. Lawrence "Chunk" Cohen (0-36) \$9,900.....	#51
70. Bill Collector (0-46) \$11,900.....	#31
71. Paul E. Shore (0-49) \$11,100.....	#37
72. Hanz Gruber (0-59) \$9,600.....	#42
73. Way Ting Inlyne (0-64) \$17,100.....	#30
74. Tuco Escobar (0-66) \$8,200.....	#46
75. Ulysses Scott Anderson (0-67) \$22,900.....	#18
76. Mr. Oshag Hennessy (0-67) \$15,100.....	#9
77. Sam U.L. Powers (0-67) \$3,300.....	#38
78. Russian Invader 3 (0-68) \$5,300.....	#28
79. "Almost Perfect" Paul Patterson (0-85) \$17,000.....	#44
80. Traitor Joe (0-224) \$32,400.....	#32
81. Wildcat Wes Allen (0-224) \$16,000.....	#67
82. "The Councilman" Jeremy Jamz (0-225) \$31,400.....	#41
83. Todd Packhard (0-225) \$21,800.....	#40
84. "Roughrider" Randy James (0-227) \$11,100.....	#20
85. Tiger-Eye Assassin (0-230) \$20,500.....	#54
86. Grim Assassin (0-231) \$17,500.....	#52
87. "I.R.S." Ian Robert Swindle (0-233) \$18,100.....	#35
88. Russian Invader 2 (0-237) \$36,400.....	#27
89. Gary O'Toole (0-257) \$30,300.....	#63

90. "Sharpshooter" Shane Evans (0-258) \$37,700.....	#21
91. Lalo Escobar (0-258) \$33,000.....	#45
92. Carolina Jones (0-258) \$11,700.....	#68
93. Dolph Drago (0-259) \$55,700.....	#43
94. Evan Princeton (0-259) \$33,700.....	#22
95. Barry O'Toole (0-274) \$31,900.....	#64
96. Willy Winagain (0-275) \$22,400.....	#6
97. Larry O'Toole (0-277) \$27,800.....	#65
98. Carey Top (0-277) \$16,900.....	#39
99. Russian Invader 1 (0-278) \$37,500.....	#26
100. "All American American" Amari Can (0-279) \$35,500.....	#12
101. Balakay (0-281) \$27,300.....	#8
102. Tex Henderson (0-283) \$23,100.....	#48
103. Sheik Itov (0-285) \$33,900.....	#36
104. Bad Cop (0-288) \$41,400.....	#24
105. Joe Tuff (0-302) \$50,100.....	#73
106. "Cowboy" Chris Colt (0-310) \$55,200.....	#19
107. The Oklahoma Kid (0-318) \$35,100.....	#70
108. He's Not that Kind of Girl (0-335-1) \$14,500.....	#25
109. "American Pride" Travis Andrews (0-362) \$36,200.....	#81

Send your matches, strategies, and trash talk to:
IWA, c/o ACW, Box 5275, Willowick, OH 44095
We must receive your envelope by August 18th!



All-American Championship Wrestling Matches



Card 1: Held in Wilmington (Attendance: 38,149)

REGS: Blackjack Robertson over Jimmy Stars in 2 at 3:19 (Count Out) (non-title).
DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore over Joe Tuff in 1 at 2:37 (Count Out).
El Luchador Americano bested Evan Princeton in 6 at 5:27 (Pumphandle Slam) by 97.
El Luchador Americano annihilated Sheik Itov in 6 at 1:51 (Pumphandle Slam) by 108.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage destroyed Grim Assassin in 6 at 1:47 (Palm Strike) by 82.
Luthor Alexander over COT: Dud Mud in 12 at 2:51 (Disqualification: used rope to choke).
Æ: Terry Garnea annihilated SYN: Knuckles Nelson at 27:19 (Figure Four) by 1.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk won over COT: Hocus Croakus at 29:22 (The Suk-cess Story) by 5 (non-title).
Main event: REGS: Blackjack Robertson won over Grandmaster Shisho Yamato at 18:48 (Hangman's Noose) by 6.

Card 2: Held in Lima (Attendance: 38,483)

REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone pinned Jimmy Stars in 6 at 2:31 (Side Slam) by 96.
DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore destroyed Grandmaster Shisho Yamato at 28:34 (The Irish Pipe Bomb) by 3.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude won over Evan Princeton in 6 at 3:30 (European Uppercut) by 98.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude destroyed Sheik Itov in 6 at 2:30 (European Uppercut) by 109.
El Luchador Americano decked Grim Assassin in 6 at 4:39 (Pumphandle Slam) by 85.
Luthor Alexander decked AM: Julius Creed at 8:29 (Oxygen Destroyer) by 28.
SYN: Knuckles Nelson outmuscled REGS: Shotgun James Carnage at 27:05 (Knuckle Sandwich) by 1.
SYN: Jackknife Justice annihilated DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude at 27:22 (Justice Bomb) by 2.
Main event: "The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe tied REGS: Blackjack Robertson at 10:00 (No Contest).

Card 3: Held in Dover (Attendance: 36,424)

DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude decked Jimmy Stars in 6 at 2:23 (European Uppercut) by 92.
DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore decked "American Pride" Travis Andrews in 6 at 1:22 (Palm Strike) by 113.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk won over Evan Princeton in 6 at 0:37 (Side Slam) by 101.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk defeated Sheik Itov in 6 at 0:53 (Side Slam) by 112.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude won over Grim Assassin in 6 at 2:42 (European Uppercut) by 86.
Æ: Tino Sanata won over Luthor Alexander at 27:28 (Cobra Clutch) by 2.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk destroyed SYN: Knuckles Nelson at 29:17 (The Suk-cess Story) by 3.
"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe overpowered SYN: Jackknife Justice at 27:35 (Miami Sunrise) by 4.
Main event: REGS: Blackjack Robertson bested El Luchador Americano at 29:34 (Hangman's Noose) by 9.

Card 4: Held in San Salvador (Attendance: 35,546)

Grandmaster Shisho Yamato destroyed Johnny Stripes in 6 at 4:19 (Bodyslam) by 72 (non-title).
DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore outmuscled Keanu Thunder at 27:03 (The Irish Pipe Bomb) by 1.
REGS: Blackjack Robertson outmuscled Good Cop in 6 at 2:47 (Hammerlock) by 105 (non-title).
REGS: Blackjack Robertson over Paul E. Shore in 1 at 8:56 (Disqualification: razor in boot) (non-title).
"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe annihilated Grim Assassin in 6 at 3:38 (Chickenwing) by 84.
Æ: Terry Garnea outmuscled Luthor Alexander at 27:18 (Figure Four) by 3.
Creeper Cortez pinned REGS: Shotgun James Carnage at 27:01 (The Cartel Clutch) by 1.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk overpowered SYN: Jackknife Justice at 27:52 (The Suk-cess Story) by 4.
Main event: REGS: Blackjack Robertson annihilated Æ: Tino Sanata at 36:24 (Hangman's Noose) by 3.

Card 5: Held in Managua (Attendance: 39,270)

REGS: Blackjack Robertson annihilated Johnny Stripes in 6 at 1:35 (Hammerlock) by 82 (non-title).
DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore beat MPIRE: Mime Maniac in 13 at 9:31 (Cobra Clutch) by 19.

Luthor Alexander outmuscled Bad Cop in 6 at 5:26 (Fallaway Slam) by 97.
El Luchador Americano defeated Sam U.L. Powers in 6 at 5:16 (Pumphandle Slam) by 84.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk over Grim Assassin in 2 at 5:50 (Count Out).
Luthor Alexander overpowered Æ: Brad "The Executioner" Heart at 28:37 (Oxygen Destroyer) by 3.
Creeper Cortez drew REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone at 16:55 (Double Disqualification).
SYN: Jawbone Jack bested El Luchador Americano at 27:33 (Sweet Chin Music) by 5.
Main event: REGS: Blackjack Robertson won over REGS: Shotgun James Carnage at 53:07 (Hangman's Noose) by 4.

Card 6: Held in Crete (Attendance: 45,982)

REGS: Blackjack Robertson defeated "Average" Joe Nobody in 6 at 4:59 (Hammerlock) by 107 (non-title).
DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore defeated COT: Dud Mud in 13 at 7:25 (Cobra Clutch) by 28.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato pinned Bad Cop in 6 at 6:10 (Bodyslam) by 89 (non-title).
Luthor Alexander bested Carey Top in 6 at 4:17 (Fallaway Slam) by 115.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato defeated Tiger-Eye Assassin in 6 at 1:15 (Bodyslam) by 100 (non-title).
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage annihilated Luthor Alexander in 13 at 24:42 (Superplex) by 7.
Creeper Cortez won over El Luchador Americano at 20:46 (The Cartel Clutch) by 6.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk overpowered SYN: Jawbone Jack at 27:18 (The Suk-cess Story) by 4.
Main event: REGS: Blackjack Robertson bested Æ: Terry Garnea at 53:21 (Hangman's Noose) by 2.

Card 7: Held in Anchorage (Attendance: 37,545)

REGS: Blackjack Robertson defeated "Blue Collar" Bill Johnson in 6 at 6:40 (Hammerlock) by 90 (non-title).
DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore drew Æ: Fed-Ex Bobby Brutal at 0:34 (Double Count Out).
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas destroyed Bad Cop in 12 at 2:30 (Atomic Leg Drop) by 152.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato decked Carey Top in 6 at 2:33 (Bodyslam) by 107 (non-title).
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas over Tiger-Eye Assassin in 1 at 11:29 (Disqualification: used rope to choke).
REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone beat Luthor Alexander at 28:41 (Spear of Death) by 2.
Æ: Tino Sanata bested Keanu Thunder at 27:03 (Cobra Clutch) by 1.
SYN: Steel Sampson overpowered DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude at 28:23 (Deadbolt Suplex) by 3.
Main event: REGS: Blackjack Robertson destroyed DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude at 46:02 (Hangman's Noose) by 6.

Card 8: Held in Pecos (Attendance: 39,161)

DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude annihilated "Blue Collar" Bill Johnson in 6 at 1:34 (European Uppercut) by 87.
DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore drew Æ: Tino Sanata at 4:25 (No Contest).
SYN: Knuckles Nelson annihilated Bad Cop in 6 at 2:21 (Bodyslam) by 98.
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas defeated Carey Top in 12 at 0:17 (Atomic Leg Drop) by 174.
SYN: Knuckles Nelson overpowered Tiger-Eye Assassin in 6 at 3:24 (Bodyslam) by 109.
Luthor Alexander tied COT: Hocus Croakus at 3:54 (No Contest).
Æ: Terry Garnea overpowered Keanu Thunder at 28:41 (Figure Four) by 2.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude beat El Luchador Americano at 29:11 (Piledriver) by 3.
Main event: REGS: Blackjack Robertson overpowered DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore at 59:26 (Hangman's Noose) by 3.

Card 9: Held in Oslo (Attendance: 46,731)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore defeated Willy Winagain in 6 at 4:33 (Palm Strike) by 72.
Æ: Terry Garnea overpowered DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore at 27:40 (Figure Four) by 1 (non-title).
Keanu Thunder overpowered Bad Cop in 6 at 5:01 (Chickenwing) by 95.
SYN: Knuckles Nelson destroyed Carey Top in 6 at 2:32 (Bodyslam) by 116.
Keanu Thunder bested Tiger-Eye Assassin in 6 at 4:41 (Chickenwing) by 106.
Luthor Alexander overpowered El Luchador Americano at 28:21 (Oxygen Destroyer) by 4.
Keanu Thunder decked Æ: Brad "The Executioner" Heart at 27:58 (Cobra Clutch) by 4.



All-American Championship Wrestling Matches



DOD: The Total Package U.S. Mayle outmuscled El Luchador Americano at 20:21 (The Letter Opener) by 8.

Main event: REGS: Blackjack Robertson defeated Æ: Brad "The Executioner" Heart at 23:17 (Hangman's Noose) by 8.

Card 10: Held in Durban (Attendance: 45,102)

Luthor Alexander beat Willy Winagain in 6 at 6:49 (Fallaway Slam) by 73.

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore defeated Æ: Brad "The Executioner" Heart at 28:33 (The Irish Pipe Bomb) by 5 (non-title).

REGS: Shotgun James Carnage annihilated Bad Cop in 6 at 5:01 (Palm Strike) by 92.

Keanu Thunder destroyed Carey Top in 6 at 0:50 (Chickenwing) by 113.

REGS: Shotgun James Carnage over Tiger-Eye Assassin in 1 at 2:47 (Disqualification: razor in boot).

Luthor Alexander pinned DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude at 29:31 (Oxygen Destroyer) by 1.

Keanu Thunder drew REGS: Shotgun James Carnage at 3:21 (Double Disqualification).

"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe won over El Luchador Americano at 16:33 (Miami Sunrise) by 9.

Main event: REGS: Blackjack Robertson outmuscled REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone at 45:45 (Hangman's Noose) by 3.

Card 11: Held in Bridgeview (Attendance: 43,997)

Grandmaster Shisho Yamato defeated Willy Winagain in 6 at 4:16 (Bodyslam) by 65 (non-title).
DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore annihilated REGS: Shotgun James Carnage at 27:24 (The Irish Pipe Bomb) by 1.

El Luchador Americano beat Bad Cop in 6 at 6:20 (Pumphandle Slam) by 95.

REGS: Shotgun James Carnage overpowered Carey Top in 6 at 3:52 (Palm Strike) by 110.

El Luchador Americano outmuscled Tiger-Eye Assassin in 6 at 3:54 (Pumphandle Slam) by 106.

Luthor Alexander over ACC: Mikey Costello in 13 at 6:40 (Disqualification: hit opponent with microphone).

REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone pinned Keanu Thunder at 27:11 (Spear of Death) by 1.

COT: Swashbuckling Henry Morgan decked El Luchador Americano at 22:03 (Keel Haul) by 7.

Main event: REGS: Blackjack Robertson decked COT: Hocus Croakus at 57:16 (Hangman's Noose) by 5.

Card 12: Held in Gadsden (Attendance: 48,451)

DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas beat Willy Winagain in 12 at 4:46 (Atomic Leg Drop) by 121.

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore drew REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone (Time Limit).

DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude outmuscled Bad Cop in 6 at 5:36 (European Uppercut) by 96.

El Luchador Americano overpowered Carey Top in 6 at 0:58 (Pumphandle Slam) by 113.

DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude overpowered Tiger-Eye Assassin in 6 at 4:45 (European Uppercut) by 107.

"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe bested Luthor Alexander at 28:51 (Miami Sunrise) by 5.

Keanu Thunder decked COT: Hocus Croakus at 29:42 (Cobra Clutch) by 1.

DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk overpowered El Luchador Americano at 17:00 (The Suk-cess Story) by 9.

Main event: REGS: Blackjack Robertson overpowered Luthor Alexander at 29:46 (Hangman's Noose) by 5.

Card 13: Held in Fort Wayne (Attendance: 44,162)

SYN: Knuckles Nelson bested Willy Winagain in 6 at 4:18 (Bodyslam) by 74.

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore beat COT: Hocus Croakus at 29:28 (The Irish Pipe Bomb) by 2 (non-title).

DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk annihilated Bad Cop in 6 at 1:47 (Side Slam) by 99.

DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude defeated Carey Top in 6 at 1:55 (European Uppercut) by 114.

"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe won over Tiger-Eye Assassin in 6 at 1:04 (Chickenwing) by 105.

DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk pinned Luthor Alexander at 27:04 (The Suk-cess Story) by 5.

Keanu Thunder destroyed El Luchador Americano at 29:27 (Cobra Clutch) by 5.

DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude defeated ACC: Chase Irwin at 10:55 (Piledriver) by 27.

Main event: DOD: Senor Lucha pinned REGS: Blackjack Robertson at 28:59 (Million Peso Knee Strike!) by 1.

Card 14: Held in Harrisburg (Attendance: 43,602)

Keanu Thunder beat Willy Winagain in 6 at 3:46 (Chickenwing) by 71.

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore defeated SYN: Jackknife Justice at 28:46 (The Irish Pipe Bomb) by 1.

Luthor Alexander decked He's Not that Kind of Girl in 14 at 10:35 (Figure Four) by 27.

DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk overpowered Carey Top in 6 at 3:22 (Side Slam) by 117.

DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk defeated Tiger-Eye Assassin in 6 at 1:21 (Side Slam) by 110.

Grandmaster Shisho Yamato over The Oklahoma Kid in 3 at 2:10 (Count Out) (non-title).

Keanu Thunder defeated DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude at 29:15 (Cobra Clutch) by 2.

DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude pinned ACC: Cori Hart in 14 at 5:08 (Slingshot Suplex) by 29.

Main event: DOD: Senor Lucha beat SYN: Shrug Shadow at 45:28 (Million Peso Knee Strike!) by 10.

Card 15: Held in Barcelona (Attendance: 39,167)

REGS: Shotgun James Carnage pinned Willy Winagain in 6 at 6:20 (Palm Strike) by 68.

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore tied SYN: Steel Sampson at 3:31 (No Contest).

Grandmaster Shisho Yamato over He's Not that Kind of Girl in 12 at 4:44 (Disqualification: used steel chair) (non-title).

Grandmaster Shisho Yamato beat Todd Packhard in 6 at 5:00 (Bodyslam) by 92 (non-title).

Luthor Alexander destroyed Gary O'Toole in 6 at 5:42 (Fallaway Slam) by 82.

DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas over The Oklahoma Kid in 3 at 3:40 (Count Out).

"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe decked Keanu Thunder at 28:18 (Miami Sunrise) by 4.

COT: Big Easy Bossman Bill Williams decked DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude at 28:44 (Bossman Beatdown) by 2.

Main event: DOD: Senor Lucha defeated SYN: Knuckles Nelson at 49:50 (Million Peso Knee Strike!) by 4.

Card 16: Held in Concord (Attendance: 34,192)

El Luchador Americano decked Willy Winagain in 6 at 7:52 (Pumphandle Slam) by 71.

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore destroyed El Luchador Americano at 23:41 (The Irish Pipe Bomb) by 6.

DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas beat He's Not that Kind of Girl at 13:13 (The Aftershock Slam) by 13.

DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas outmuscled Todd Packhard in 12 at 1:58 (Atomic Leg Drop) by 152.

Grandmaster Shisho Yamato outmuscled Gary O'Toole in 6 at 7:39 (Bodyslam) by 74 (non-title).

SYN: Knuckles Nelson overpowered The Oklahoma Kid in 6 at 3:50 (Bodyslam) by 72.

DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk overpowered Keanu Thunder at 27:48 (The Suk-cess Story) by 4.

"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe annihilated DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude at 18:55 (Miami Sunrise) by 6 (non-title).

Main event: DOD: Senor Lucha defeated DOD: He-Man Hoven at 28:19 (Million Peso Knee Strike!) by 4.

Card 17: Held in Tucson (Attendance: 36,722)

DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude beat Willy Winagain in 6 at 3:04 (European Uppercut) by 72.

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore outmuscled DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude at 27:28 (The Irish Pipe Bomb) by 3.

SYN: Knuckles Nelson over He's Not that Kind of Girl in 11 at 3:45 (Disqualification: hit opponent with microphone).

SYN: Knuckles Nelson beat Todd Packhard in 6 at 1:18 (Bodyslam) by 101.

DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas won over Gary O'Toole in 6 at 5:00 (Bulldog) by 60.

Keanu Thunder bested The Oklahoma Kid in 6 at 7:31 (Chickenwing) by 69.

Æ: Terry Garnea decked DOD: He-Man Hoven at 27:49 (Figure Four) by 1.

DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk defeated DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude at 16:29 (The Suk-cess Story) by 6 (non-title).



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Card 18: Held in Dacca (Attendance: 38,278)

"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe defeated Willy Winagain in 6 at 5:09 (Chickenwing) by 70.
"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe destroyed DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore at 27:38 (Miami Sunrise) by 3 (non-title).
Keanu Thunder bested He's Not that Kind of Girl in 11 at 7:59 (Superplex) by 21.
Keanu Thunder annihilated Todd Packhard in 6 at 6:22 (Chickenwing) by 98.
SYN: Knuckles Nelson over Gary O'Toole in 2 at 5:51 (Count Out).
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage over The Oklahoma Kid in 3 at 2:44 (Count Out).
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk beat DOD: He-Man Hoven at 27:37 (The Suk-cess Story) by 3.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk pinned DOD: The Total Package U.S. Mayle at 28:01 (The Suk-cess Story) by 1.

Card 19: Held in Glasgow (Attendance: 30,924)

DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk pinned Willy Winagain in 6 at 3:22 (Side Slam) by 75.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk defeated DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore at 27:28 (The Suk-cess Story) by 3 (non-title).
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage defeated He's Not that Kind of Girl in 14 at 7:40 (Diving Headbutt) by 30.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage won over Todd Packhard in 6 at 4:01 (Palm Strike) by 95.
Keanu Thunder defeated Gary O'Toole in 6 at 6:55 (Chickenwing) by 80.
El Luchador Americano overpowered The Oklahoma Kid in 6 at 4:36 (Pumphandle Slam) by 69.
REGS: Blackjack Robertson over "I.R.S." Ian Robert Swindle, Jr. in 1 at 1:43 (Count Out) (non-title).
"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe defeated COT: PitFighter at 28:24 (Miami Sunrise) by 3.

Card 20: Held in Independence (Attendance: 32,574)

Luthor Alexander outmuscled A.A. Ron in 6 at 4:10 (Fallaway Slam) by 85.
Luthor Alexander bested "All American American" Amari Can in 6 at 6:03 (Fallaway Slam) by 92.
El Luchador Americano over He's Not that Kind of Girl in 14 at 3:24 (Count Out).
El Luchador Americano over Todd Packhard in 1 at 4:03 (Count Out).
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage beat Gary O'Toole in 6 at 6:29 (Palm Strike) by 77.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude annihilated The Oklahoma Kid in 6 at 3:38 (European Uppercut) by 70.
"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe destroyed "I.R.S." Ian Robert Swindle, Jr. in 6 at 1:41 (Chickenwing) by 124.
"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe tied DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk (Time Limit).

Card 21: Held in South Los Angeles (Attendance: 32,640)

REGS: Blackjack Robertson defeated A.A. Ron in 6 at 2:07 (Hammerlock) by 87 (non-title).
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato overpowered "All American American" Amari Can in 6 at 4:51 (Bodyslam) by 84 (non-title).
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude over He's Not that Kind of Girl in 12 at 3:09 (Disqualification: refused to break choke).
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude over Todd Packhard in 1 at 2:54 (Count Out).
El Luchador Americano pinned Gary O'Toole in 6 at 5:35 (Pumphandle Slam) by 80.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk bested The Oklahoma Kid in 6 at 7:53 (Side Slam) by 73.
Æ: Eddie Chavez annihilated Æ: Brad "The Executioner" Heart at 24:42 (Frog Splash) by 10 (non-title).
DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore* and Ravishing Dick Dude destroyed Grandmaster Shisho Yamato and "The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe* at 27:06 (The Irish Pipe Bomb) by 4.

Card 22: Held in Kilkenny (Attendance: 42,515)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore decked Balakay in 6 at 2:22 (Palm Strike) by 94.
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas outmuscled "All American American" Amari Can in 12 at 2:49 (Atomic Leg Drop) by 153.

DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk bested He's Not that Kind of Girl in 14 at 6:02 (Atomic Leg Drop) by 34.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk outmuscled Todd Packhard in 6 at 1:40 (Side Slam) by 102.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude annihilated Gary O'Toole in 6 at 2:53 (European Uppercut) by 81.
REGS: Blackjack Robertson overpowered Timmy Law in 6 at 1:47 (Hammerlock) by 118 (non-title).
Atlantic Coast title: Æ: Eddie Chavez overpowered El Luchador Americano at 18:27 (Frog Splash) by 11.
DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore and Ravishing Dick Dude* outmuscled Æ: Ken "the Anvil" Needheart* and Terry Garnea in 7 at 23:45 (Side Slam) by 10.

Card 23: Held in Miami (Attendance: 49,067)

Luthor Alexander over Balakay in 1 at 5:28 (Disqualification: refused to break choke).
SYN: Knuckles Nelson beat "All American American" Amari Can in 6 at 3:29 (Bodyslam) by 93.
Luthor Alexander bested Russian Invader 1 in 6 at 1:18 (Fallaway Slam) by 111.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato overpowered "The Councilman" Jeremy Jamz in 6 at 2:23 (Bodyslam) by 83 (non-title).
"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe beat Gary O'Toole in 6 at 1:37 (Chickenwing) by 79.
REGS: Blackjack Robertson beat Tommy Order in 6 at 1:57 (Hammerlock) by 125 (non-title).
"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe bested Æ: Fed-Ex Bobby Brutal at 27:37 (Miami Sunrise) by 3.
COT: Blackbeard* and Swashbuckling Henry Morgan over He's Not that Kind of Girl* and "American Pride" Travis Andrews in 7 at 4:22 (Disqualification: used belt to hit opponent).

Card 24: Held in Burton (Attendance: 42,082)

Grandmaster Shisho Yamato decked Balakay in 6 at 4:51 (Bodyslam) by 87 (non-title).
Keanu Thunder won over "All American American" Amari Can in 6 at 6:03 (Chickenwing) by 90.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato bested Russian Invader 1 in 6 at 3:49 (Bodyslam) by 103 (non-title).
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas overpowered "The Councilman" Jeremy Jamz in 6 at 7:34 (Bulldog) by 69.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk over Gary O'Toole in 2 at 0:34 (Count Out).
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato over Joe Tuff in 1 at 9:03 (Count Out) (non-title).
Æ: Tino Sanata destroyed REGS: Shotgun James Carnage at 27:22 (Cobra Clutch) by 1.
SYN: Jawbone Jack and Tormented Timmy* beat Barry O'Toole* and Larry O'Toole in 6 at 4:22 (Hammerlock) by 88.

Card 25: Held in Hollywood (Attendance: 32,911)

DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas over Balakay in 1 at 6:59 (Disqualification: used brass knuckles).
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage destroyed "All American American" Amari Can in 6 at 6:57 (Palm Strike) by 87.
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas overpowered Russian Invader 1 in 12 at 0:19 (Atomic Leg Drop) by 167.
SYN: Knuckles Nelson outmuscled "The Councilman" Jeremy Jamz in 6 at 3:23 (Bodyslam) by 92.
Luthor Alexander decked Barry O'Toole in 6 at 3:59 (Fallaway Slam) by 106.
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas destroyed Joe Tuff in 6 at 4:08 (Bulldog) by 79.
Æ: Tino Sanata tied REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone at 2:03 (Double Disqualification).
Luthor Alexander* and DOD: Senor Lucha pinned Grandmaster Shisho Yamato and "The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe* at 28:20 (Iron Curtain) by 4.

Card 26: Held in Hiroshima (Attendance: 41,195)

SYN: Knuckles Nelson beat Balakay in 6 at 2:25 (Bodyslam) by 96.
El Luchador Americano over "All American American" Amari Can in 2 at 8:31 (Disqualification: nail file).
SYN: Knuckles Nelson outmuscled Russian Invader 1 in 6 at 4:46 (Bodyslam) by 112.
Keanu Thunder won over "The Councilman" Jeremy Jamz in 6 at 4:52 (Chickenwing) by 89.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato overpowered Barry O'Toole in 6 at 6:05 (Bodyslam) by 98 (non-title).
SYN: Knuckles Nelson over Joe Tuff in 1 at 8:06 (Count Out).



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Great Lakes title: COT: Cud Mud beat Æ: Tino Sanata at 21:08 (The Mudshaker) by 6.
Luthor Alexander* and DOD: Senor Lucha outmuscled Æ: Ken "the Anvil" Needheart* and Terry Garnea at 22:54 (Iron Curtain) by 10.

Card 27: Held in Tunis (Attendance: 42,841)

Keanu Thunder bested Balakay in 6 at 2:50 (Chickenwing) by 93.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude over "All American American" Amari Can in 2 at 6:56 (Count Out).
Keanu Thunder beat Russian Invader 1 in 6 at 1:37 (Chickenwing) by 109.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage destroyed "The Councilman" Jeremy Jamz in 6 at 4:44 (Palm Strike) by 86.
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas bested Barry O'Toole in 12 at 2:23 (Atomic Leg Drop) by 186.
Keanu Thunder over Joe Tuff in 1 at 1:32 (Count Out).
Æ: Tino Sanata outmuscled SYN: Tormented Timmy at 28:56 (Cobra Clutch) by 2.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage and Texas Jesse Tombstone* decked Timmy Law* and Tommy Order in 6 at 4:24 (Side Slam) by 109.

Card 28: Held in Macao (Attendance: 42,862)

REGS: Shotgun James Carnage over Balakay in 1 at 1:17 (Disqualification: used brass knuckles).
"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe outmuscled "All American American" Amari Can in 6 at 2:07 (Chickenwing) by 89.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage annihilated Russian Invader 1 in 6 at 4:39 (Palm Strike) by 106.
El Luchador Americano won over "The Councilman" Jeremy Jamz in 6 at 6:59 (Pumphandle Slam) by 89.
SYN: Knuckles Nelson won over Barry O'Toole in 6 at 1:23 (Bodyslam) by 107.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage decked Joe Tuff in 6 at 2:39 (Palm Strike) by 96.
Æ: Tino Sanata decked El Luchador Americano at 23:22 (Cobra Clutch) by 6.
DOD: "A+" Ajai Singh* and "Big Win" Vin Perez annihilated Grandmaster Shisho Yamato and "The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe* at 28:19 (Bombay Splash) by 2.

Card 29: Held in Mayberry (Attendance: 31,360)

El Luchador Americano beat Balakay in 6 at 6:49 (Pumphandle Slam) by 93.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk decked "All American American" Amari Can in 6 at 2:35 (Side Slam) by 94.
El Luchador Americano over Russian Invader 1 in 1 at 0:42 (Disqualification: razor in boot).
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude pinned "The Councilman" Jeremy Jamz in 6 at 2:51 (European Uppercut) by 90.
Keanu Thunder annihilated Barry O'Toole in 6 at 1:10 (Chickenwing) by 104.
El Luchador Americano pinned Joe Tuff in 6 at 5:48 (Pumphandle Slam) by 99.
Æ: Tino Sanata bested DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude at 28:50 (Cobra Clutch) by 3.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato and "The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe* decked SYN: Shrug Shadow and Steel Sampson* at 28:52 (Nightfall Clash) by 2.

Card 30: Held in Dothan (Attendance: 42,631)

DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude beat Balakay in 6 at 2:42 (European Uppercut) by 94.
REGS: Blackjack Robertson destroyed Beergut Billy in 6 at 3:07 (Hammerlock) by 102 (non-title).
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude over Russian Invader 1 in 1 at 4:06 (Disqualification: manager in ring).
"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe annihilated "The Councilman" Jeremy Jamz in 6 at 3:05 (Chickenwing) by 88.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage won over Barry O'Toole in 6 at 1:22 (Palm Strike) by 101.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude defeated Joe Tuff in 6 at 3:15 (European Uppercut) by 100.
Æ: Tino Sanata tied COT: Blackbeard at 7:41 (No Contest).
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato and "The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe* beat Æ: Ken "the Anvil" Needheart* and Terry Garnea at 15:57 (Nightfall Clash) by 6.

Card 31: Held in Chattanooga (Attendance: 43,547)

"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe annihilated Balakay in 6 at 4:06 (Chickenwing) by 92.
REGS: Blackjack Robertson over "The Human Eclipse" Bobby Buffet in 1 at 4:48 (Count Out) (non-title).

DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk overpowered Russian Invader 1 in 6 at 2:44 (Side Slam) by 113.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk outmuscled "The Councilman" Jeremy Jamz in 6 at 6:03 (Side Slam) by 93.
El Luchador Americano over Barry O'Toole in 2 at 23:35 (Count Out).
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk over Joe Tuff in 1 at 2:20 (Count Out).
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk defeated Æ: Tino Sanata at 28:11 (The Suk-cess Story) by 3.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage and Texas Jesse Tombstone* annihilated Grandmaster Shisho Yamato and "The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe* at 28:44 (Spear of Death) by 1.

Card 32: Held in Boise (Attendance: 32,197)

DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk won over Balakay in 6 at 3:40 (Side Slam) by 97.
REGS: Blackjack Robertson destroyed Monstertruck Mike in 6 at 3:56 (Hammerlock) by 113 (non-title).
Luthor Alexander bested Russian Invader 2 in 6 at 4:56 (Fallaway Slam) by 93.
El Luchador Americano outmuscled Hanz Gruber in 6 at 4:38 (Pumphandle Slam) by 110.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude pinned Barry O'Toole in 6 at 4:39 (European Uppercut) by 105.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato won over "American Pride" Travis Andrews in 6 at 3:02 (Bodyslam) by 106 (non-title).
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage decked Æ: Ken "the Anvil" Needheart at 27:50 (Sandstorm) by 2.
COT: Mud Mud and Spud Mud* annihilated Grandmaster Shisho Yamato and "The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe* at 21:41 (The Spud Splat) by 7.

Card 33: Held in Sioux Falls (Attendance: 44,848)

El Luchador Americano decked Mr. Oshag Hennessy in 6 at 1:46 (Pumphandle Slam) by 88.
REGS: Blackjack Robertson over "7 Fingers" Fireworks Phil in 1 at 27:08 (Count Out) (non-title).
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato outmuscled Russian Invader 2 in 6 at 4:31 (Bodyslam) by 85 (non-title).
Luthor Alexander bested Dolph Drago in 6 at 1:42 (Fallaway Slam) by 115.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk won over Barry O'Toole in 6 at 1:15 (Side Slam) by 108.
DOD: Senor Lucha defeated Grandmaster Shisho Yamato at 20:20 (Million Peso Knee Strike!) by 7 (non-title).
REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone decked Æ: Ken "the Anvil" Needheart at 29:06 (Spear of Death) by 3.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato and "The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe* annihilated SYN: Jawbone Jack* and Tormented Timmy at 28:44 (Nightfall Clash) by 2.

Card 34: Held in Maidstone (Attendance: 37,711)

DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude defeated Mr. Oshag Hennessy in 6 at 3:06 (European Uppercut) by 89.
REGS: Blackjack Robertson bested Rock n Roll Warrior in 6 at 2:40 (Hammerlock) by 70 (non-title).
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas decked Russian Invader 2 in 6 at 5:21 (Bulldog) by 71.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato defeated Dolph Drago in 6 at 4:04 (Bodyslam) by 107 (non-title).
Luthor Alexander destroyed Larry O'Toole in 6 at 3:24 (Fallaway Slam) by 101.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato won over SYN: Shrug Shadow at 27:52 (Purple Mist) by 3.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk annihilated Æ: Ken "the Anvil" Needheart at 18:20 (The Suk-cess Story) by 6.
ACW League Tag-team titles: COT: Blackbeard and Swashbuckling Henry Morgan* defeated Grandmaster Shisho Yamato and "The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe* at 21:14 (Ice Cold Execution) by 7.

Card 35: Held in Anniston (Attendance: 42,772)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore destroyed "All American American" Amari Can in 6 at 5:22 (Palm Strike) by 91.
El Luchador Americano outmuscled Ulysses Scott Anderson in 6 at 5:30 (Pumphandle Slam) by 96.
SYN: Knuckles Nelson defeated Russian Invader 2 in 6 at 3:15 (Bodyslam) by 94.
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas destroyed Dolph Drago in 6 at 4:02 (Bulldog) by 93.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato overpowered Larry O'Toole in 6 at 5:08 (Bodyslam) by 93 (non-title).



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SYN: Knuckles Nelson won over Grandmaster Shisho Yamato at 27:41 (Knuckle Sandwich) by 3.
Æ: Terry Garnea overpowered COT: Colossal Erik Kloiber at 29:37 (Figure Four) by 3.
DOD: "A+" Ajai Singh* and "Big Win" Vin Perez beat Æ: Ken "the Anvil" Needheart* and Terry Garnea at 15:02 (Bombay Splash) by 8.

Card 36: Held in Nashville (Attendance: 40,554)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore defeated Ulysses Scott Anderson in 6 at 3:16 (Palm Strike) by 97.
Luthor Alexander annihilated "Cowboy" Chris Colt in 6 at 4:37 (Fallaway Slam) by 95.
Keanu Thunder decked Russian Invader 2 in 6 at 2:33 (Chickenwing) by 91.
SYN: Knuckles Nelson won over Dolph Drago in 6 at 4:53 (Bodyslam) by 116.
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas outmuscled Larry O'Toole in 6 at 1:41 (Bulldog) by 79.
Keanu Thunder pinned Grandmaster Shisho Yamato at 27:20 (Cobra Clutch) by 2.
Æ: Terry Garnea annihilated REGS: Shotgun James Carnage at 27:38 (Figure Four) by 2.
SYN: Shrug Shadow and Steel Sampson* annihilated Æ: Ken "the Anvil" Needheart* and Terry Garnea at 28:11 (Deadbolt Suplex) by 4.

Card 37: Held in Lyons (Attendance: 39,988)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore destroyed "Cowboy" Chris Colt in 6 at 5:04 (Palm Strike) by 94.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato won over "Cowboy" Chris Colt in 6 at 4:29 (Bodyslam) by 87 (non-title).
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage destroyed Russian Invader 2 in 6 at 5:58 (Palm Strike) by 88.
Keanu Thunder beat Dolph Drago in 6 at 4:07 (Chickenwing) by 113.
SYN: Knuckles Nelson won over Larry O'Toole in 6 at 2:29 (Bodyslam) by 102.
DOD: He-Man Hoven overpowered Grandmaster Shisho Yamato at 29:33 (The Big Package) by 3.
Æ: Terry Garnea beat REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone at 27:43 (Figure Four) by 1 (non-title).
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage and Texas Jesse Tombstone* beat Æ: Ken "the Anvil" Needheart* and Terry Garnea at 21:08 (Spear of Death) by 7.

Card 38: Held in Rotterdam (Attendance: 38,009)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore bested "Roughrider" Randy James in 6 at 2:42 (Palm Strike) by 87.
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas beat "Cowboy" Chris Colt in 12 at 1:41 (Atomic Leg Drop) by 157.
El Luchador Americano overpowered Russian Invader 2 in 6 at 2:39 (Pumphandle Slam) by 91.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage overpowered Dolph Drago in 6 at 2:23 (Palm Strike) by 110.
Keanu Thunder won over Larry O'Toole in 6 at 2:21 (Chickenwing) by 99.
Æ: Tino Sanata annihilated Grandmaster Shisho Yamato at 29:09 (Cobra Clutch) by 3.
Æ: Terry Garnea outmuscled SYN: Tormented Timmy at 29:24 (Figure Four) by 3.
American Territories Tag-team titles: COT: Mud Mud and Spud Mud* won over Æ: Ken "the Anvil" Needheart* and Terry Garnea at 12:22 (The Spud Splat) by 13.

Card 39: Held in Ravenna (Attendance: 41,922)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore destroyed "Sharpshooter" Shane Evans in 6 at 4:06 (Palm Strike) by 85.
SYN: Knuckles Nelson destroyed "Cowboy" Chris Colt in 6 at 1:31 (Bodyslam) by 96.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude defeated Russian Invader 2 in 6 at 1:31 (European Uppercut) by 92.
El Luchador Americano destroyed Dolph Drago in 6 at 3:18 (Pumphandle Slam) by 113.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage beat Larry O'Toole in 6 at 1:43 (Palm Strike) by 96.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato drew Æ: Ken "the Anvil" Needheart at 1:46 (Double Count Out).
Æ: Terry Garnea beat El Luchador Americano at 21:57 (Figure Four) by 7.
SYN: Jawbone Jack* and Tormented Timmy destroyed Æ: Ken "the Anvil" Needheart* and Terry Garnea at 29:19 (Sweet Chin Music) by 4.

Card 40: Held in Stockholm (Attendance: 33,884)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore defeated Evan Princeton in 6 at 1:31 (Palm Strike) by 98.
Keanu Thunder bested "Cowboy" Chris Colt in 6 at 3:27 (Chickenwing) by 93.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk decked Russian Invader 2 in 6 at 4:56 (Side Slam) by 95.

DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude annihilated Dolph Drago in 6 at 2:55 (European Uppercut) by 114.
El Luchador Americano annihilated Larry O'Toole in 6 at 4:34 (Pumphandle Slam) by 99.
Æ: Terry Garnea destroyed Grandmaster Shisho Yamato at 28:20 (Figure Four) by 4.
Æ: Terry Garnea outmuscled DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude at 27:47 (Figure Four) by 4 (non-title).
COT: Blackbeard* and Swashbuckling Henry Morgan destroyed Æ: Ken "the Anvil" Needheart* and Terry Garnea in 7 at 13:09 (Side Slam) by 12.

Card 41: Held in Galveston (Attendance: 46,271)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore annihilated Bad Cop in 6 at 3:04 (Palm Strike) by 96.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage outmuscled "Cowboy" Chris Colt in 6 at 1:48 (Palm Strike) by 90.
El Luchador Americano annihilated Russian Invader 3 in 6 at 4:52 (Pumphandle Slam) by 111.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk won over Dolph Drago in 6 at 3:46 (Side Slam) by 117.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude pinned Larry O'Toole in 6 at 3:39 (European Uppercut) by 100.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato decked Æ: Brad "The Executioner" Heart at 28:43 (Purple Mist) by 2.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk annihilated Æ: Terry Garnea at 29:38 (The Suk-cess Story) by 2 (non-title).
COT: Colossal Erik Kloiber*, The Giant Andrew Holubowski, and Big Easy Bossman Bill Williams destroyed "Sharpshooter" Shane Evans*, Lalo Escobar, and Carolina Jones in 6 at 6:11 (Back Elbow Smash) by 80.

Card 42: Held in Riyadh (Attendance: 30,296)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore defeated He's Not that Kind of Girl in 13 at 9:11 (Cobra Clutch) by 26.
El Luchador Americano won over "Cowboy" Chris Colt in 6 at 5:12 (Pumphandle Slam) by 93.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude won over Russian Invader 3 in 6 at 0:51 (European Uppercut) by 112.
El Luchador Americano over "Almost Perfect" Paul Patterson in 2 at 4:09 (Disqualification: manager in ring).
"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe bested Larry O'Toole in 6 at 5:13 (Chickenwing) by 98.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage defeated Grandmaster Shisho Yamato at 28:42 (Sandstorm) by 2.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage outmuscled Æ: Brad "The Executioner" Heart at 27:04 (Sandstorm) by 4.
SYN: Jawbone Jack, Tormented Timmy*, and Steel Sampson decked Gary O'Toole, Barry O'Toole*, and Larry O'Toole in 6 at 6:15 (Hammerlock) by 74.

Card 43: Held in Sacramento (Attendance: 48,396)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore pinned Russian Invader 1 in 6 at 2:44 (Palm Strike) by 110.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude beat "Cowboy" Chris Colt in 6 at 4:04 (European Uppercut) by 94.
El Luchador Americano over Way Ting Inlyne in 1 at 6:18 (Count Out).
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude over "Almost Perfect" Paul Patterson in 2 at 3:53 (Count Out).
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk beat Larry O'Toole in 6 at 2:06 (Side Slam) by 103.
REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone pinned Grandmaster Shisho Yamato at 27:32 (Spear of Death) by 3.
Rocky Mountain title: REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone beat Æ: Brad "The Executioner" Heart at 29:41 (Spear of Death) by 5.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato, Creeper Cortez, and "The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe* pinned DOD: "A+" Ajai Singh, "Big Win" Vin Perez, and The Big One Stan Andreas* at 28:27 (Nightfall Clash) by 4.

Card 44: Held in Vienna (Attendance: 40,078)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore won over Russian Invader 2 in 6 at 1:35 (Palm Strike) by 92.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk overpowered "Cowboy" Chris Colt in 6 at 2:58 (Side Slam) by 97.
REGS: Blackjack Robertson overpowered Bill Collector in 6 at 3:34 (Hammerlock) by 108 (non-title).
"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe won over "Almost Perfect" Paul Patterson in 6 at 3:35 (Chickenwing) by 79.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato beat Wildcat Wes Allen in 6 at 6:53 (Bodyslam) by 62 (non-title).
SYN: Jackknife Justice outmuscled Grandmaster Shisho Yamato at 28:15 (Justice Bomb) by 2.



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SYN: Jawbone Jack outmuscled Æ: Brad "The Executioner" Heart at 27:40 (Sweet Chin Music) by 4.

ACW League Six-man titles: COT: Colossal Erik Kloiber, The Giant Andrew Holubowski*, and Big Easy Bossman Bill Williams outmuscled Grandmaster Shisho Yamato, Creeper Cortez, and "The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe* at 29:22 (Ice Cold Execution) by 5.

Card 45: Held in Fargo (Attendance: 46,704)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore beat Russian Invader 3 in 6 at 2:06 (Palm Strike) by 112.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato pinned "Roughrider" Randy James in 6 at 3:14 (Bodyslam) by 80 (non-title).
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato overpowered Traitor Joe in 6 at 5:32 (Bodyslam) by 88 (non-title).
Luthor Alexander overpowered Lalo Escobar in 6 at 4:55 (Fallaway Slam) by 111.
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas overpowered Wildcat Wes Allen in 6 at 6:10 (Bulldog) by 48.
SYN: Jawbone Jack pinned Grandmaster Shisho Yamato at 27:56 (Sweet Chin Music) by 2.
SYN: Tormented Timmy won over Æ: Brad "The Executioner" Heart at 28:30 (Crossface Chicken Wing) by 3.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage, Blackjack Robertson*, and Texas Jesse Tombstone pinned Grandmaster Shisho Yamato, Creeper Cortez, and "The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe* at 27:25 (Wild West Justice) by 1.

Card 46: Held in Echo (Attendance: 32,625)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore annihilated Traitor Joe in 6 at 6:59 (Palm Strike) by 95.
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas won over "Roughrider" Randy James in 12 at 1:59 (Atomic Leg Drop) by 154.
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas pinned Traitor Joe in 12 at 0:52 (Atomic Leg Drop) by 145.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato destroyed Lalo Escobar in 6 at 4:21 (Bodyslam) by 103 (non-title).
SYN: Knuckles Nelson won over Wildcat Wes Allen in 6 at 6:47 (Bodyslam) by 71.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato decked El Luchador Americano at 29:50 (Purple Mist) by 3.
Æ: Brad "The Executioner" Heart won over El Luchador Americano at 28:58 (Electric Chair) by 1.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato, Creeper Cortez, and "The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe* beat SYN: Jawbone Jack, Tormented Timmy, and Steel Sampson* at 28:36 (Nightfall Clash) by 3.

Card 47: Held in Matamoros (Attendance: 39,706)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore beat "I.R.S." Ian Robert Swindle in 6 at 4:45 (Palm Strike) by 99.
SYN: Knuckles Nelson bested "Roughrider" Randy James in 6 at 3:26 (Bodyslam) by 89.
SYN: Knuckles Nelson overpowered Traitor Joe in 6 at 6:59 (Bodyslam) by 97.
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas decked Lalo Escobar in 6 at 3:43 (Bulldog) by 89.
Keanu Thunder over Wildcat Wes Allen in 3 at 10:23 (Count Out).
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato tied DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude at 10:04 (Double Disqualification).
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude defeated Æ: Brad "The Executioner" Heart at 27:19 (Piledriver) by 2.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage, Blackjack Robertson*, and Texas Jesse Tombstone beat DOD: "A+" Ajai Singh, "Big Win" Vin Perez, and The Big One Stan Andreas* at 27:37 (Wild West Justice) by 5.

Card 48: Held in Garden City (Attendance: 48,290)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore annihilated Sheik Itov in 6 at 2:46 (Palm Strike) by 109.
Keanu Thunder beat "Roughrider" Randy James in 6 at 3:00 (Chickenwing) by 86.
Keanu Thunder defeated Traitor Joe in 6 at 6:21 (Chickenwing) by 94.
SYN: Knuckles Nelson bested Lalo Escobar in 6 at 4:25 (Bodyslam) by 112.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage destroyed Wildcat Wes Allen in 6 at 7:26 (Palm Strike) by 65.
American Territories title: DOD: The Total Package U.S. Mayle decked Grandmaster Shisho Yamato at 29:15 (The Letter Opener) by 5.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk bested Æ: Brad "The Executioner" Heart at 21:04 (The Success Story) by 8 (non-title).
COT: Colossal Erik Kloiber, The Giant Andrew Holubowski*, and Big Easy Bossman Bill Williams beat REGS: Shotgun James Carnage, Blackjack Robertson*, and Texas Jesse Tombstone at 27:16 (Ice Cold Execution) by 4.

Card 49: Held in Hammond (Attendance: 33,978)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore over Sam U.L. Powers in 1 at 7:40 (Disqualification: manager in ring).
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage outmuscled "Roughrider" Randy James in 6 at 5:34 (Palm Strike) by 83.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage defeated Traitor Joe in 6 at 2:58 (Palm Strike) by 91.
Keanu Thunder annihilated Lalo Escobar in 6 at 3:09 (Chickenwing) by 109.
El Luchador Americano outmuscled Wildcat Wes Allen in 6 at 3:35 (Pumphandle Slam) by 68.
REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone destroyed DOD: "A+" Ajai Singh at 28:33 (Spear of Death) by 2.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage decked COT: Bud Mud at 28:38 (Sandstorm) by 5.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage, Blackjack Robertson*, and Texas Jesse Tombstone annihilated SYN: Jawbone Jack, Tormented Timmy, and Steel Sampson* at 28:28 (Wild West Justice) by 4.

Card 50: Held in Bahrain (Attendance: 46,027)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore decked Carey Top in 6 at 3:59 (Palm Strike) by 114.
El Luchador Americano decked "Roughrider" Randy James in 6 at 4:36 (Pumphandle Slam) by 86.
El Luchador Americano pinned Traitor Joe in 6 at 3:49 (Pumphandle Slam) by 94.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage overpowered Lalo Escobar in 6 at 1:50 (Palm Strike) by 106.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude defeated Wildcat Wes Allen in 6 at 2:56 (European Uppercut) by 69.
"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe beat DOD: "A+" Ajai Singh at 29:06 (Miami Sunrise) by 5.
COT: Spud Mud bested REGS: Shotgun James Carnage at 27:32 (The Spud Splat) by 4.

Card 51: Held in Bangkok (Attendance: 39,912)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore outmuscled Todd Packhard in 6 at 4:22 (Palm Strike) by 99.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude beat "Roughrider" Randy James in 6 at 1:47 (European Uppercut) by 87.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude bested Traitor Joe in 6 at 5:59 (European Uppercut) by 95.
El Luchador Americano over Lalo Escobar in 1 at 7:51 (Disqualification: manager in ring).
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk bested Wildcat Wes Allen in 6 at 7:12 (Side Slam) by 72.
Æ: Tino Sanata outmuscled DOD: "Big Win" Vin Perez at 27:34 (Cobra Clutch) by 2.
Pacific Coast title: REGS: Shotgun James Carnage decked COT: Hocus Croakus at 27:16 (Sandstorm) by 1.

Card 52: Held in Singapore (Attendance: 39,404)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore overpowered "The Councilman" Jeremy Jamz in 6 at 3:15 (Palm Strike) by 90.
"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe beat "Roughrider" Randy James in 6 at 3:59 (Chickenwing) by 85.
"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe bested Traitor Joe in 6 at 4:07 (Chickenwing) by 93.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude over Lalo Escobar in 1 at 4:01 (Disqualification: nail file).
Luthor Alexander annihilated Carolina Jones in 6 at 2:07 (Fallaway Slam) by 106.
"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe decked DOD: "Big Win" Vin Perez at 29:33 (Miami Sunrise) by 5.
SYN: Steel Sampson outmuscled REGS: Shotgun James Carnage at 27:35 (Deadbolt Suplex) by 1.

Card 53: Held in Beijing (Attendance: 49,010)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore annihilated Dolph Drago in 6 at 4:04 (Palm Strike) by 114.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk decked "Roughrider" Randy James in 6 at 1:51 (Side Slam) by 90.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk defeated Traitor Joe in 6 at 2:19 (Side Slam) by 98.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk defeated Lalo Escobar in 6 at 1:58 (Side Slam) by 113.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato annihilated Carolina Jones in 6 at 6:35 (Bodyslam) by 98 (non-title).
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas bested "American Pride" Travis Andrews in 6 at 6:57 (Bulldog) by 92.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage overpowered El Luchador Americano at 27:02 (Sandstorm) by 5.



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Card 54: Held in Lynn (Attendance: 34,440)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore overpowered "Almost Perfect" Paul Patterson in 6 at 1:47 (Palm Strike) by 81.
Luthor Alexander pinned "Sharpshooter" Shane Evans in 6 at 6:53 (Fallaway Slam) by 86.
Luthor Alexander won over "I.R.S." Ian Robert Swindle in 6 at 4:38 (Fallaway Slam) by 100.
El Luchador Americano bested Tuco Escobar in 6 at 2:28 (Pumphandle Slam) by 85.
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas destroyed Carolina Jones in 6 at 2:40 (Bulldog) by 84.
SYN: Shrug Shadow annihilated "American Pride" Travis Andrews in 6 at 2:46 (Bodyslam) by 115.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage decked COT: The Giant Andrew Holubowski at 27:49 (Sandstorm) by 5.

Card 55: Held in Houston (Attendance: 48,698)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore beat Lalo Escobar in 6 at 4:11 (Palm Strike) by 110.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato pinned "Sharpshooter" Shane Evans in 6 at 3:03 (Bodyslam) by 78 (non-title).
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato decked "I.R.S." Ian Robert Swindle in 6 at 4:32 (Bodyslam) by 92 (non-title).
Luthor Alexander over Tex Henderson in 1 at 6:07 (Count Out).
SYN: Knuckles Nelson bested Carolina Jones in 6 at 2:02 (Bodyslam) by 107.
SYN: Knuckles Nelson defeated "American Pride" Travis Andrews in 6 at 4:24 (Bodyslam) by 115.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage bested DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude at 28:59 (Sandstorm) by 2.

Card 56: Held in East Chicago (Attendance: 49,016)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore over Tuco Escobar in 2 at 1:37 (Count Out).
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas decked "Sharpshooter" Shane Evans in 12 at 2:57 (Atomic Leg Drop) by 137.
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas beat "I.R.S." Ian Robert Swindle in 6 at 4:37 (Bulldog) by 78.
Grandmaster Shisho Yamato defeated Tex Henderson in 6 at 1:31 (Bodyslam) by 105 (non-title).
Keanu Thunder bested Carolina Jones in 6 at 4:53 (Chickenwing) by 104.
Keanu Thunder bested "American Pride" Travis Andrews in 6 at 3:44 (Chickenwing) by 112.
"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe annihilated REGS: Shotgun James Carnage at 29:45 (Miami Sunrise) by 4 (non-title).

Card 57: Held in Norwalk (Attendance: 30,815)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore destroyed Tex Henderson in 6 at 2:28 (Palm Strike) by 112.
SYN: Knuckles Nelson annihilated "Sharpshooter" Shane Evans in 6 at 3:35 (Bodyslam) by 87.
SYN: Knuckles Nelson defeated "I.R.S." Ian Robert Swindle in 6 at 2:51 (Bodyslam) by 101.
DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas over Tex Henderson in 1 at 4:10 (Count Out).
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage destroyed Carolina Jones in 6 at 1:52 (Palm Strike) by 101.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage annihilated "American Pride" Travis Andrews in 6 at 2:44 (Palm Strike) by 109.
Smoky Mountain title: DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk overpowered REGS: Shotgun James Carnage at 28:42 (The Suk-cess Story) by 4.

Card 58: Held in Columbia (Attendance: 33,925)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore destroyed Lawrence "Chunk" Cohen in 6 at 4:37 (Palm Strike) by 74.
Keanu Thunder bested "Sharpshooter" Shane Evans in 6 at 1:56 (Chickenwing) by 84.
Keanu Thunder beat "I.R.S." Ian Robert Swindle in 6 at 5:06 (Chickenwing) by 98.
SYN: Knuckles Nelson defeated Tex Henderson in 6 at 2:06 (Bodyslam) by 114.
El Luchador Americano over Carolina Jones in 2 at 4:13 (Count Out).
COT: Hocus Croakus overpowered "American Pride" Travis Andrews in 6 at 4:41 (Hammerlock) by 111.
REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone decked COT: Hocus Croakus at 27:24 (Spear of Death) by 2 (non-title).

Card 59: Held in Smyrna (Attendance: 39,220)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore pinned Grim Assassin in 6 at 5:37 (Palm Strike) by 86.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage decked "Sharpshooter" Shane Evans in 6 at 3:55 (Palm Strike) by 81.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage decked "I.R.S." Ian Robert Swindle in 6 at 6:33 (Palm Strike) by 95.
Keanu Thunder annihilated Tex Henderson in 6 at 0:42 (Chickenwing) by 111.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude annihilated Carolina Jones in 6 at 0:56 (European Uppercut) by 105.
El Luchador Americano over "American Pride" Travis Andrews in 2 at 8:40 (Count Out).
REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone beat SYN: Jawbone Jack at 27:13 (Spear of Death) by 1.

Card 60: Held in San Francisco (Attendance: 30,310)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore decked Tiger-Eye Assassin in 6 at 2:52 (Palm Strike) by 107.
El Luchador Americano overpowered "Sharpshooter" Shane Evans in 6 at 5:32 (Pumphandle Slam) by 84.
El Luchador Americano beat "I.R.S." Ian Robert Swindle in 6 at 4:55 (Pumphandle Slam) by 98.
REGS: Shotgun James Carnage over Tex Henderson in 1 at 1:32 (Count Out).
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk beat Carolina Jones in 6 at 3:53 (Side Slam) by 108.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude annihilated "American Pride" Travis Andrews in 6 at 2:13 (European Uppercut) by 113.
REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone drew SYN: Steel Sampson at 3:16 (Double Count Out).

Card 61: Held in Washington, D.C. (Attendance: 30,900)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore beat Gary O'Toole in 6 at 4:03 (Palm Strike) by 81.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude overpowered "Sharpshooter" Shane Evans in 6 at 6:50 (European Uppercut) by 85.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude overpowered "I.R.S." Ian Robert Swindle in 6 at 5:26 (European Uppercut) by 99.
El Luchador Americano annihilated Tex Henderson in 6 at 2:13 (Pumphandle Slam) by 111.
Luthor Alexander bested The Oklahoma Kid in 6 at 6:26 (Fallaway Slam) by 71.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk won over "American Pride" Travis Andrews in 6 at 4:54 (Side Slam) by 116.
REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone annihilated El Luchador Americano at 18:31 (Spear of Death) by 6.

Card 62: Held in Charlotte (Attendance: 39,239)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore defeated Barry O'Toole in 6 at 3:23 (Palm Strike) by 105.
"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe overpowered "Sharpshooter" Shane Evans in 6 at 5:04 (Chickenwing) by 83.
"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe destroyed "I.R.S." Ian Robert Swindle in 6 at 5:48 (Chickenwing) by 97.
DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude pinned Tex Henderson in 6 at 4:22 (European Uppercut) by 112.
Luthor Alexander over Tommy Order in 1 at 7:58 (Disqualification: used belt to hit opponent).
DOD: Senor Lucha decked COT: Hocus Croakus at 23:12 (Million Peso Knee Strike!) by 6 (non-title).
REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone annihilated DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude at 29:03 (Spear of Death) by 3.

Card 63: Held in Harvey (Attendance: 36,375)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore bested Larry O'Toole in 6 at 4:16 (Palm Strike) by 100.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk annihilated "Sharpshooter" Shane Evans in 6 at 5:56 (Side Slam) by 88.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk pinned "I.R.S." Ian Robert Swindle in 6 at 3:10 (Side Slam) by 102.
DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk pinned Tex Henderson in 6 at 3:43 (Side Slam) by 115.
Luthor Alexander pinned Joe Tuff in 6 at 3:25 (Fallaway Slam) by 101.



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DOD: Senor Lucha annihilated DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk at 27:27 (Million Peso Knee Strike!) by 1.

"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe overpowered REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone at 27:19 (Miami Sunrise) by 3 (non-title).

Card 64: Held in Barbours Cut (Attendance: 42,315)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore bested Wildcat Wes Allen in 6 at 5:25 (Palm Strike) by 69.

Luthor Alexander annihilated Evan Princeton in 6 at 4:04 (Fallaway Slam) by 99.

Luthor Alexander overpowered Sheik Itov in 6 at 3:14 (Fallaway Slam) by 110.

REGS: Blackjack Robertson won over Lawrence "Chunk" Cohen in 6 at 6:31 (Hammerlock) by 77 (non-title).

Luthor Alexander overpowered Grandmaster Shisho Yamato at 28:04 (Oxygen Destroyer) by 1.

Æ: Tino Sanata over DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas in 7 at 10:47 (Disqualification: hit opponent with microphone).

DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk decked REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone at 29:23 (The Success Story) by 3 (non-title).

Card 65: Held in Toledo (Attendance: 30,950)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore defeated Carolina Jones in 6 at 2:46 (Palm Strike) by 105.

Grandmaster Shisho Yamato defeated Evan Princeton in 6 at 1:38 (Bodyslam) by 91 (non-title).

Grandmaster Shisho Yamato won over Sheik Itov in 6 at 3:51 (Bodyslam) by 102 (non-title).

Luthor Alexander outmuscled Grim Assassin in 6 at 2:37 (Fallaway Slam) by 87.

Luthor Alexander bested "American Pride" Travis Andrews in 6 at 3:18 (Fallaway Slam) by 114.

Æ: Terry Garnea over DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas in 7 at 7:45 (Disqualification: used brass knuckles).

Gulf Coast title: COT: Mud Mud won over DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude at 28:52 (The ultimate finisher, no contest, suck!) by 4.

Card 66: Held in Rosemont (Attendance: 32,864)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore won over Luthor Alexander at 28:44 (The Irish Pipe Bomb) by 2.

DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas outmuscled Evan Princeton in 6 at 4:49 (Bulldog) by 77.

DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas outmuscled Sheik Itov in 6 at 2:43 (Bulldog) by 88.

Grandmaster Shisho Yamato decked Grim Assassin in 6 at 5:23 (Bodyslam) by 79 (non-title).

Luthor Alexander annihilated RNR Express: Ricky Shawn in 10 at 19:18 (Turnbuckle Smash) by 13.

Æ: Tino Sanata destroyed SYN: Shrug Shadow at 17:42 (Cobra Clutch) by 6.

"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe defeated COT: "The Crimson Ego" Ao Bloodthorne at 29:14 (Miami Sunrise) by 2.

Card 67: Held in Indianapolis (Attendance: 38,874)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore over The Oklahoma Kid in 2 at 28:20 (Disqualification: hit ref).

SYN: Knuckles Nelson bested Evan Princeton in 6 at 2:27 (Bodyslam) by 100.

SYN: Knuckles Nelson bested Sheik Itov in 6 at 0:43 (Bodyslam) by 111.

DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas decked Grim Assassin in 6 at 5:01 (Bulldog) by 65.

Luthor Alexander destroyed Rugged Ronnie Garfield in 7 at 15:54 (Palm Strike) by 12.

SYN: Shrug Shadow drew El Luchador Americano (Time Limit).

COT: Hocus Croakus drew SYN: Tormented Timmy at 5:31 (No Contest).

Card 68: Held in Nice (Attendance: 34,411)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore pinned Timmy Law in 6 at 3:55 (Palm Strike) by 115.

Keanu Thunder annihilated Evan Princeton in 6 at 3:33 (Chickenwing) by 97.

Keanu Thunder won over Sheik Itov in 6 at 0:37 (Chickenwing) by 108.

SYN: Knuckles Nelson over Grim Assassin in 2 at 5:07 (Count Out).

Luthor Alexander beat CWE: "Primetime" Logan Thomas in 7 at 20:07 (Palm Strike) by 9.

"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe overpowered SYN: Shrug Shadow at 17:21 (Miami Sunrise) by 9.

COT: Hocus Croakus won over El Luchador Americano at 29:19 (The Croak and Dagger) by 4.

Card 69: Held in Dallas (Attendance: 45,302)

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore defeated Tommy Order in 6 at 3:02 (Palm Strike) by 122.

REGS: Shotgun James Carnage outmuscled Evan Princeton in 6 at 6:50 (Palm Strike) by 94.

REGS: Shotgun James Carnage annihilated Sheik Itov in 6 at 0:31 (Palm Strike) by 105.

Keanu Thunder decked Grim Assassin in 6 at 2:01 (Chickenwing) by 85.

DOD: He-Man Hoven bested Luthor Alexander at 28:29 (The Big Package) by 2.

DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk defeated SYN: Shrug Shadow at 15:26 (The Success Story) by 9.

COT: Hocus Croakus won over DOD: Ravishing Dick Dude at 29:39 (The Croak and Dagger) by 1.

Battle Royal

Held in Antwerp (Attendance: 35,272)

DOD: The Big One Stan Andreas earned \$1,000 in imaginary money after he got thrown into his manager at ringside by REGS: Shotgun James Carnage.

REGS: Shotgun James Carnage earned \$1,100 after being thrown onto the apron by COT: Swashbuckling Henry Morgan.

REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone pocketed \$1,200 after "The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe tossed him over the turnbuckle.

DOD: The Total Package U.S. Mayle received \$1,300 in imaginary earnings when he was flung between the ropes by DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk.

Grandmaster Shisho Yamato snatched \$1,400 when he was tossed out of the ring by SYN: Shrug Shadow.

DOD: "A+" Ajai Singh took \$1,500 after SYN: Jackknife Justice threw him into the audience.

DOD: "Everyone Knows" Hugh Suk received \$1,600 in imaginary money when he got thrown out by SYN: Shrug Shadow.

"The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe won \$1,700 when he was flung onto the steps by SYN: Knuckles Nelson.

Luthor Alexander won \$1,800 when he got thrown out of the ring by Æ: Brad "The Executioner" Heart.

SYN: Shrug Shadow nabbed a cool \$1,900 when he was thrown out of the ring by SYN: Jawbone Jack.

Æ: Brad "The Executioner" Heart made \$2,000 when he got flipped onto the steps by DOD: "Big Win" Vin Perez.

Æ: Ken "the Anvil" Needheart snatched a cool \$2,100 when SYN: Steel Sampson threw him between the ropes.

DOD: "Big Win" Vin Perez pocketed \$2,200 when he got hurled out by DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore.

SYN: Jackknife Justice earned \$2,300 when SYN: Knuckles Nelson flipped him into his manager at ringside.

Keanu Thunder collected \$2,400 when REGS: Blackjack Robertson tossed him out.

DOD: He-Man Hoven grabbed \$2,500 in imaginary money when he got hurled over the top rope by DOD: Senor Lucha.

DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore was paid \$2,600 after he was thrown onto the concrete floor by SYN: Jawbone Jack.

COT: Swashbuckling Henry Morgan was given an imaginary \$2,700 when he got catapulted outside the ring by REGS: Blackjack Robertson.

SYN: Steel Sampson snatched a quick \$2,800 when he got tossed out by DOD: Senor Lucha.

SYN: Knuckles Nelson collected \$2,900 when SYN: Jawbone Jack threw him over the turnbuckle.

COT: PitFighter picked up \$3,000 when he got thrown out by REGS: Blackjack Robertson.

REGS: Blackjack Robertson received \$3,100 when he was catapulted into his manager at ringside by SYN: Tormented Timmy.

SYN: Tormented Timmy snatched \$3,200 after he got catapulted into some fans at ringside by DOD: Senor Lucha.

SYN: Jawbone Jack snatched \$3,300 after getting thrown out of the ring by DOD: Senor Lucha.

DOD: Senor Lucha won the battle royal and the \$30,000 purse, and also 5 free ACW matches.

All-American Championship Wrestling



"The Buford T. Justice Theme" hits.

Commissioner **Buford T. Justice** marches to the podium with Magnum P.I., Lenny Briscoe, and Junior following behind. Junior is carrying an oversized binder labeled "**Justice Squad Evidence.**" He promptly drops it. Papers scatter everywhere.

Justice sighs.

Buford T. Justice: "Junior... I can't believe you . . . "

Junior kneels to pick everything up.

Junior: "I know Daddy . . . loins. Sorry, Daddy."

Justice shakes his head.

Buford T. Justice: "I'll start with some GOOD news. Beginning this cycle the winner of every battle royal is gonna receive **FIVE FREE MATCHES**...provided this league's got fifty or more cards on the schedule. Now **THAT'S** how you reward somebody that survives getting punched in the mouth by twenty other fellas."

"Next, I'd like to officially welcome **Mr. O** and the **American Fighters** to All-American Championship Wrestling. From everything I've heard y'all believe in hard work. You believe in honesty. You believe in integrity. And Lord knows we need a **WHOLE LOT MORE** of that around here. I look forward to seeing what you boys can do."

Justice takes off his sunglasses.

"Now . . . **Dick Moore** . . . **Knuckles Nelson**. At The Great American Bash I gave you boys an **ENTIRE PARKING LOT** to settle your differences."

He spreads his arms.

"An **ENTIRE PARKING LOT**! And somehow that **STILL** wasn't enough room. So at Devil's Playground I'm taking all that room away. You two are getting locked inside...a **STEEL CAGE**!"

The crowd erupts. Justice leans toward the camera.

"And if **THAT** don't settle it I reckon the next place y'all can fight is a jail cell."

Justice becomes noticeably more serious.

"Now, I wanna give everybody an update on the explosion at WrestleNova. My Justice Squad has spent hundreds of hours watching security footage, cell phone videos, interviewing witnesses and piecing together every second of that terrible night."

Magnum nods confidently. Lenny flips through his notebook. Junior proudly holds up a photograph upside down. Justice gently turns it right-side up.

"We've made progress. We now have a person of interest."

The crowd murmurs.

"I'm not prepared to release a name. Not yet. But I promise you this. We're gonna keep gathering evidence and when the time is right we're gonna make our move."

Justice points toward the camera.

"If you had anything to do with that explosion you better enjoy your freedom while you've got it."

Justice's expression changes immediately. His jaw tightens. He bites his lower lip. The crowd already knows what's coming.

"**Luthor Alexander...**"

Justice closes his eyes.

"I am STILL madder than a wet hen about you throwing the United States Championship in the trash and replacing it with that Soviet contraption. And then..."

He exhales sharply.

"**Shotgun James Carnage...** goes into my office...and tells me...he wants to GIVE his championship opportunity away."

Justice's face starts turning red.

"I argued. I hollered. I even threatened to staple his ass to the floor."

The crowd laughs.

"But that **Ryan Patrick...**he just stood there...smiling."

Justice imitates Patrick with a smug grin.

"Commissioner, it's what James wants."

Justice rolls his eyes.

"I talked to Carnage. I talked to Ryan Patrick. I talked to 'em AGAIN."

He throws his hands up.

"And against my BETTER JUDGMENT..."

He bites his lip again.

"...I have granted their request."

The crowd reacts with surprise.

"At Devil's Playground... Russian Invader Number One... will receive the championship opportunity against Luthor Alexander... for that so-called Soviet Heavyweight Championship."

The boos rain down. Justice points toward the camera one last time.

"But don't think for one second that this story is over. Luthor Alexander... I'm still watching you. And if I catch you violating ONE rule... I'll come down on you harder than a safe falling off a ten-story building."

The crowd roars. Justice straightens his hat.

"That's all I got. Y'all enjoy the show... and try not to make any more paperwork for my Justice Squad."

Junior raises his hand.

Junior: "Daddy... I already made paperwork."

Justice slowly turns. "...How?"

Junior sheepishly holds up a stack of forms.

"I accidentally filed a missing persons report... on Magnum."

Justice blinks.

"...He's standing RIGHT THERE."

Junior looks over at Magnum.

"Oh. I found him."

The crowd erupts with laughter as Magnum simply shakes his head and Lenny Briscoe pinches the bridge of his nose.

Justice mutters under his breath as he walks off.

"I swear that boy could lose a one-car funeral procession..."

Devil's Playground

Commissioner's Credit Cycles #26-#29

#1 Contender BR Cycles #25-#28

Points from cycle #29

Write-up cycle #30

Final Commissioner's Credit Prize

ACW Heavyweight Champion: \$

United States Champion: \$

ACW Heavyweight Tag-Team Champions: \$

ACW Heavyweight Trios Champions: \$

IWA COMMISSIONER'S CREDIT

Cycle 26: \$26

Cycle 27: \$27

Cycle 28: \$

Cycle 29: \$

Total for Devil's Playground ELE (cycle #30): \$

COMMISSIONER'S CREDIT

In cycles with 50+ cards, the prize equals \$1 in IWA credit for every three cards plus \$1 in IWA credit for every four battle royal entries, capped at \$50 per cycle. This credit will accumulate between each ELE cycle. The credit will be divided up among the title match winners for each ELE. Example: if every cycle were to max out at \$50 there would be a \$200 IWA credit for the ELE that would be divided up amongst the title match winners. **You must trash talk to be eligible.** The cycle before the ELE, when I use those points to determine winners, you must send in tag and trios matches so I have a score to go from to determine match and battle royal winners.

ACW Heavyweight: 35%, US: 15%, ACW Heavyweight Tag: 35%, ACW Heavyweight Trios: 15%

TRIPLE CROWN PRIZE POOL

Cycle 28

70 Free Matches

\$1,300,000

TRIPLE CROWN PRIZE POOL

If the same wrestler wins the League, League Tag, League Six-Man **AND sends in trash talk**, all in the same cycle, that wrestler wins the prize pool. For every cycle the prize is not won more matches and imaginary cash are added to the progressive pot.

CHAMPIONS BATTLE ROYAL

ACW League, American Territories and regional champions from previous cycles will enter battle royals to determine the number one contenders for the Commissioner's singles titles. The same will be done to determine the number one contenders for tag and six-man titles. If more teams are needed wild cards could be entered. Winners are determined by highest point total. Tag-teams and six-man teams must send in a match the cycle the point totals are used so I have a total for the battle royal. Point flow is used as a tie breaker. **You must trash talk to be eligible.** If a wrestler is eligible to be on two or more tag-teams and/or six-man teams, the team that qualified first will be used.

ACW Match Deal

\$12 for 20 matches plus matches versus the bottom 30

Battle Royal Deal

Two battle royal entries for only \$1

Six wrestler limit per manager

ACW COMMISSIONER'S CHAMPIONS



Brad
"The Executioner"
Heart



Luthor
Alexander



The Wild
Indys

Ajai Singh
&
Vin Perez



The Heart
Association

Eddie Chavez
Tino Sanata
Ken Needheart

2026 Standings

WRESTLER OF THE YEAR

1. REGS: Blackjack Robertson	175
2. AE: Ken "The Anvil" Needheart	135
3. AE: Brad "The Executioner" Heart	110
4. REGS: Texas Jesse Tombstone	105
4. 5. DOD: "The Gaelic" Dick Moore	105
6. SYN: Shrug Shadow	100
7. SYN: Jackknife Justice	90
8. DOD: Ajai Singh	65
9. SYN: Steel Sampson	60
9. COT: Brodie "Buschmaster" Jones	60
9. COT: Archie "Buschmaster" Jones	60

STABLE OF THE YEAR

1. REGS	145.00
2. AE	73.33
3. SYN	71.67
4. DOD	64.17
5. COT	24.12

TAG-TEAM OF THE YEAR

1. AE: Ken "The Anvil" Needheart & Terry Garnea	80
2. DOD: Ajai Singh & Vin Perez	50
2. Grandmaster Shisho Yamato & "The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe	50
4. REGS: Shotgun James Carnage & Texas Jesse Tombstone	40
5. SYN: Jawbone Jack & Tormented Timmy	30
5. COT: Mud Mud & Spud Mud	30
7. COT: Brodie "The Buschmaster" Jones & Archie "The Buschmaster" Jones	20
7. Luthor Alexander & DOD: Senor Lucha	20

SIX-MAN OF THE YEAR

1. SYN: Jawbone Jack, Tormented Timmy, Steel Sampson	90
2. DOD: Ajai Singh, Vin Perez, The Big One Stan Andreas	80
2. REGS: Shotgun James Carnage, Blackjack Robertson, Texas Jesse Tombstone	80
4. AE: Eddie Chavez, Tino Sanata, Ken "The Anvil" Needheart	55
5. Grandmaster Shisho Yamato, Creeper Cortez, "The Man of the Night" Deuce Forsythe	50



Sunday, September 13, 2026
Q2 Stadium, Austin, TX

ACW Heavyweight Title Match Brad "The Executioner" Heart (Ch) -vs- Texas Jesse Tombstone	Soviet Heavyweight Title Match Luthor Alexander (Ch) -vs- Russian Invader 1
ACW Heavyweight Tag-Team Title Match Ajai Singh & Vin Perez (Ch) -vs- Shotgun James Carnage & Texas Jesse Tombstone	ACW Heavyweight Trios Title Match Eddie Chavez, Tino Sanata, Ken Needheart (Ch) -vs- Ajai Singh & Vin Perez , Stan Andreas
#1 Contender Champions Battle Royals	
<u>ACW HEAVYWEIGHT</u> Ajai Singh Blackjack Robertson Bo Brady Deuce Forsythe Vin Perez Jackknife Justice U.S. Mayle Jawbone Jack Steel Sampson Shrug Shadow El Luchador Americano Tino Sanata Shotgun James Carnage Terry Garnea	<u>UNITED STATES</u> Myles Maverick Jackknife Justice Señor Lucha Knuckles Nelson Bo Brady Dick Moore El Luchador Americano Knuckles Nelson Colonel Flustered Vin Perez Shisho Yamato Dick Dude Brad Heart Hocus Croakus
<u>ACW HEAVYWEIGHT TAG-TEAM</u> Shisho Yamato & Deuce Forsythe Shrug Shadow & Steel Sampson Ken Needheart & Terry Garnea	<u>ACW HEAVYWEIGHT TRIOS</u> Major Irritation, General Displeasure, Colonel Flustered Shisho Yamato, Creeper Cortez, Deuce Forsythe Jawbone Jack, Tormented Timmy, Steel Sampson James Carnage, Blackjack Robertson, Jesse Tombstone
Texas Tornado Six-Man Match The Nightfall Cartel -vs- The Regulators	Steel Cage Match "The Gaelic" Dick Moore -vs- Knuckles Nelson

Upcoming Elite Live Event Schedule

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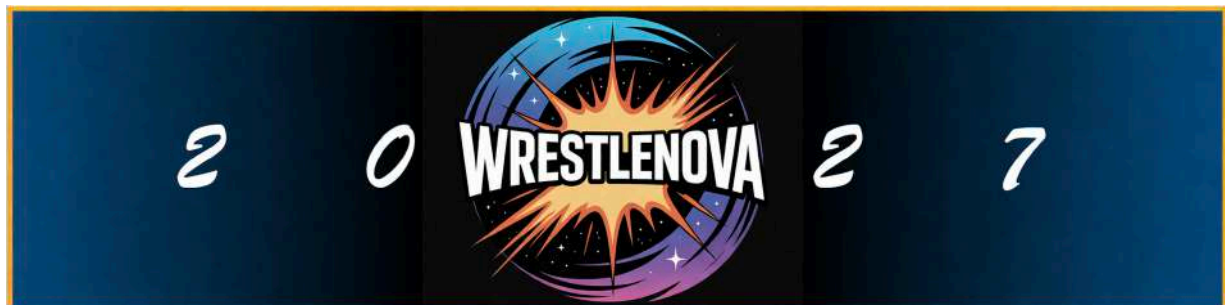
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Strategies will be used from the cycles before the listed ELEs.

All-American Championship Wrestling Team



COMMISSIONER
Charles Norris



ADMIN ASSISTANT
Annabelle White



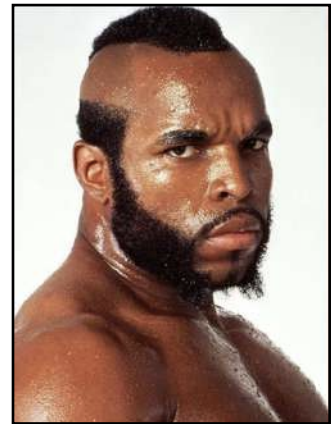
LEGAL COUNCIL
Paul Goodman



ANNOUNCE TEAM
Gino Monsoon



ANNOUNCE TEAM
Buddy Heenan



HEAD OF SECURITY
B.A. Baradass



RING ANNOUNCER
Samantha Shae



LEAD INTERVIEWER
Renee Mockslee



MEDICAL DIRECTOR
Dr. Jan Itor



REFEREE
Richard Fliehr Jr.



REFEREE
AJ Brooks



REFEREE
El Arbitro

ACW Point System

ACW

League: 50
American Territories: 25
Regional: 10
Battle Royal: 10

League Tag: 20
American Territories Tag: 10
League Six: 20
American Territories Six: 10

COMMISSIONER'S

Heavyweight: 30
United States: 15

Heavyweight Tag: 20
Heavyweight Trios: 20

IWAR

World: 30
Revolution: 15

World Tag: 20
World Trios: 20

IWA

World: 50
U.S.: 25
Gold Fed: 25
Specialty: 20
National: 15
Regional: 15
KOTR: 15

World Tag: 40
U.S. Tag: 20
World Six: 40
U.S. Six: 20

Stable of the Year

Every cycle each individual wrestler's points in a stable are added together then divided by the number with those stable initials, no matter if they are active or not. If they are in the rankings they count. This is only for bragging rights. There are no prizes for stable of the year.

THE 501 CLUB

Cud Mud

Internal Forest Cursecaster

Ernie Slayer

Bud Mud

Shrug Shadow

Ken "The Anvil" Needheart

Jackknife Justice

"The Gaelic" Dick Moore

Texas Jesse Tombstone

Cycle #3 February, 2025

Cycle #5 April, 2025

Cycle #14 October, 2025

Cycle #14 October, 2025

Cycle #16 November, 2025

Cycle #20, February, 2026

Cycle #22, Spring, 2026

Cycle #24, May, 2026

Cycle #25, Summer, 2026

Attention ACW managers!

I would love to get biographies, facts and details about your wrestlers. This helps a ton when doing write-ups for PPV matches or if you win a Commissioner's Title to have your wrestler's pic in the report.

Things that would be great to know:

Name

Heel or babyface?

Looks: The best way is saying they look like Roman Reigns or Bradley Cooper. If not, then let me know height, weight and a description.

Hometown

Entrance Music

Finishing move: name and description. If I write up a match and say your wrestler hit his move for a pin, but it's really a submission move, that's a mistake I would like not to make.

Backstory: Anything else you want us to know about why your wrestler is who he is: attitude, personality, wrestling style. Anything to help me understand them.

Manager: If there is a manager let me know anything you can.

Send anything you've got to ACWcommissioner@Yahoo.com

Thank you!!!

Risky Business





Risky Business

Luthor Alexander enters the arena with Traci, Che Guerrero, Soul Train Jones, Johnny Vegas, and Red Scorpion Eight walking behind him.

Che looks around the entrance area.

"Hey, I thought the Regulators were coming."

Luthor keeps walking without breaking stride.

"They'll be here."

Suddenly, Señor Lucha rushes toward the group and steps directly into Luthor's path.

"Hermano, I know that look in your eye. You have made so much progress. Whatever you are planning, you do not have to do this."

Che steps forward, pulls a toothpick from his mouth, and flicks it at Señor Lucha.

"Luthor, you want me to take this punk out? He stole my World Title shot."

Luthor raises a hand, stopping Che. He stares directly into Señor Lucha's eyes.

"There's a time to play it safe... and there's a time for Risky Business."

Señor Lucha studies Luthor's face, realizes there is no changing his mind, and slowly steps aside.

The group moves through the backstage hallway until Luthor suddenly stops outside the restroom. He hears movement inside, looks at Che Guerrero, and slowly smiles.

Traci, Soul Train Jones, and Johnny Vegas remain outside to guard the door while Luthor, Che, and Red Scorpion Eight enter.

They find Keanu Thunder sitting on the toilet, completely caught off guard.

Before Keanu can even stand, Red Scorpion Eight charges across the room and drives a boot into his chest, knocking him backward against the wall. Keanu falls awkwardly to the floor as the toilet-paper holder tears loose beside him.

Che grabs Keanu by the hair and pulls him up, only for Red Scorpion Eight to hammer him with a forearm across the jaw. Keanu crashes into the sink, knocking soap bottles and paper towels onto the floor.

Keanu tries to fight back, catching Che with a punch to the ribs, but Luthor immediately drives a knee into Keanu's stomach. Keanu doubles over, and Che clubs him across the back with both hands.

Red Scorpion Eight grabs Keanu and repeatedly slams him shoulder-first into the restroom



Risky Business

Che begins stomping Keanu's legs and ribs while Luthor calmly removes the toilet seat. Keanu crawls toward the exit, but Red Scorpion Eight grabs both ankles and drags him back across the floor.

Luthor raises the toilet seat and smashes it across Keanu's back. The seat cracks from the impact.

Keanu rolls over and tries to cover his head. Che kicks his arms away, allowing Red Scorpion Eight to drop a heavy knee across his chest.

Luthor kneels beside Keanu, grabs him by the face, and slaps him hard.

"You think you're big time?"

Another slap.

"You think you're big time?"

Luthor slaps him again.

"You think you're big time?"

Keanu tries to turn away, but Luthor grabs his jaw and forces him to look up.

"You think you're big time?"

Another slap.

"You think you're big time?"

Luthor leans in close.

"You're gonna die big time!"

Keanu spits in Luthor's direction.

Luthor wipes his face, smiles, and drives Keanu's head into the restroom floor.

Che reaches behind a maintenance cart and pulls out a crowbar. He stands over Keanu and raises it above his head.

"I've been waiting for this."

Before Che can swing, Luthor grabs his wrist.

"No."

Che looks at him in disbelief.

Luthor stares down at Keanu.

"Let's take him with us."



Red Scorpion Eight pulls Keanu up by his arms while Che grabs his legs. Keanu is barely able to resist as they carry him out of the restroom.

Outside, Traci opens the door while Soul Train Jones and Johnny Vegas make sure the hallway is clear.

The entire group disappears deeper into the arena with Keanu Thunder as their prisoner.

The group reaches the catering area, where the American Fighters—The Green Beret, American Veteran, Alucard, and The Omega—are gathered around a long table covered with food. Their manager, Mr. O, stands nearby.

Before anyone can react, Red Scorpion Eight and Che Guerrero throw Keanu Thunder's battered body across the floor directly in front of them.

The American Fighters jump to their feet.

Risky Business

Che charges first, swinging the crowbar into the side of The Green Beret's head. The impact snaps the crowbar in two, sending the broken piece spinning across the catering room as Green Beret collapses beside the table.

The Havana Hitman steps through the doorway, laughing at the destruction.

"It's just like the Bay of Pigs!"

American Veteran rushes toward Che, but Johnny Vegas cuts him off with a superkick directly to the jaw. Veteran crashes backward into the food table, scattering plates and drinks across the floor.

Soul Train Jones grabs Veteran from behind while Vegas lifts him by the legs. Together, they raise him into the air and drive him down with a massive double powerbomb through the catering table.

The table explodes beneath him.

Trays of food, drinks, silverware, and broken pieces of wood fly in every direction. American Veteran lies beneath the wreckage as Soul Train and Vegas stand over him.

Johnny Vegas looks toward Traci.

"Hey, Traci! Where's the closest VA?"

Traci smiles.

"Luthor set it on fire yesterday—for fun."

Vegas laughs, takes a running start, and drives another vicious kick into the side of Ameri-



LUTHOR  **ALEXANDER**

Alucard charges toward Che, but Che quickly pulls out a small bottle of holy water and throws it directly into Alucard's face.

Everyone pauses.

Alucard slowly wipes the water away and stares at Che.

Nothing happens.

Che looks at the empty bottle.

"Well, that didn't work."

He tosses the bottle aside, grabs a brick from the floor, and smashes it across Alucard's head.

Alucard staggers backward into the table. Che grabs him by the throat, lifts him into the air, and chokeslams him through it. The table collapses beneath Alucard as food and broken dishes scatter across the room.

At that moment, Brad Heart walks into catering. He looks at Alucard buried beneath the wreckage, Green Beret on the floor, and American Veteran surrounded by broken furniture.

Brad slowly shakes his head, turns around, and walks back out without saying a word.

Across the room, The Omega tries to fight back against Luthor and Red Scorpion Eight. He catches Scorpion with a punch, but Luthor strikes him from behind and forces him down.

Luthor and Scorpion pull Omega back to his feet. Scorpion hooks his arms while Luthor positions himself beside him.

Together, they drive Omega headfirst into the floor with a spike piledriver.

Omega rolls onto his back, barely moving.

Luthor looks over the ruined catering spread, spots a large roasted ham, and picks it up with both hands.

He raises it over his head and smashes it down across Omega's chest and face. The ham breaks apart on impact, sending pieces of meat across Omega and the floor.

Stefan Seagal suddenly rushes into catering and tries to help the American Fighters.

Soul Train Jones turns and catches him with a brutal karate kick directly to the mouth.

Seagal drops hard as several teeth scatter across the floor.

Before he can recover, Soul Train pulls out a pair of nunchucks and begins striking him across the shoulders, ribs, and back.



Risky Business

Seagal tries to crawl away, but Soul Train follows him, swinging the nunchucks down again and again until Seagal collapses beside the broken catering tables.

Soul Train stands over him, spins the nunchucks once, and tucks them away.

While the beating continues, Traci corners Mr. O. “You useless, spineless, pathetic little worm! This is your stable? These are your great American heroes? Look at them!”

Mr. O tries to move past her to help his men, but Traci blocks his path and continues calling him every name in the book.

She finally stops, smiles sweetly, and blows him a kiss.

Mr. O looks confused.

Luthor suddenly appears behind him.

He grabs Mr. O by the shoulder and spins him around.

Before Mr. O can react, Luthor throws a fireball directly into his face.

Mr. O screams and falls backward, covering his face as smoke rises around him.

Luthor looks around at the fallen American Fighters.

He removes four Soviet flags and slowly places one over each member of the stable—The Green Beret, American Veteran, Alucard, and The Omega.

Che and Red Scorpion Eight lift Keanu Thunder from the floor once again.

Luthor adjusts the final Soviet flag, looks down at the destruction, and gives the order.

“Move.”

The group leaves the demolished catering area, taking Keanu Thunder with them.

The group continues down the backstage hallway with Keanu Thunder being dragged along between Che Guerrero and Red Scorpion Eight.

They pass a locker-room door marked:

THE HEART ASSOCIATION

Luthor stops.

Everyone waits for him to make a move.

Luthor stares at the name for a moment, slowly shakes his head, and keeps walking.



Risky Business

A few steps later, He-Man Hoven suddenly rolls up beside the group like he belongs there. Before anyone can react, he puts an arm around Traci's shoulders.

The entire group stops and looks at him in confusion.

Hoven grins and pulls Traci closer.

He leans in for a kiss.

Traci suddenly bites down on his lip and refuses to let go.

Hoven screams and tries to pull away, but Traci grabs the back of his head and bites harder, twisting as if she is trying to tear his lip off.

When she finally releases him, Hoven staggers backward with blood pouring from his mouth.

He looks up just in time to see Luthor standing in front of him.

Luthor shakes his head.

"Put him out of his misery."

Luthor spins and blasts Hoven across the jaw with the Soviet Superkick.

Hoven crashes to the floor.

Before he can recover, Red Scorpion Eight grabs his legs, turns him over, and locks him in the Scorpion Deathlock.

Hoven reaches for the walls, but there is nothing close enough to grab. Blood continues running from his mouth as Scorpion pulls back harder on the hold.

Hoven's movements become weaker.

His arm drops to the floor.

Red Scorpion Eight keeps the hold locked in until Hoven stops moving and passes out.

Scorpion releases him and stands.

Traci wipes Hoven's blood from her mouth, looks down at him, and steps over his body.

Luthor gives a small nod.

The group picks Keanu Thunder back up and keeps moving.



Risky Business

The camera pans to Buford T. Justice's office.

Keanu Thunder hangs upside down by his feet in the center of the room, battered and helpless. Luthor Alexander stands in front of him, calm and composed, staring directly into the camera.

"Violence is the international language."

Luthor slowly circles Thunder.

"It has been since the inception of mankind. Since the first caveman picked up a club and brought it down on another man's skull. Since Cain raised his hand against Abel."

Luthor stops in front of Thunder and looks him in the eyes.

"Keanu, what did you think was going to happen when you attacked me?"

"Did you expect me to run? Did you expect me to hide?"

Luthor shakes his head.

"I have laid waste to legends. I have destroyed leagues. I have fought wars inside that ring. A man has died in that ring."

He steps closer to Thunder.

"History should have told you exactly who I am."

Luthor turns toward the camera.

"I am not in danger from Keanu Thunder."

He pauses.

"I am the danger."

Luthor grabs Thunder by the face.

"If attention is what you wanted, then you have it."

"But attention comes with a price."

Luthor leans closer.

"A pound of flesh."

"That is the price."

He releases Thunder's face and lets him swing upside down.



Risky Business

"Remember this moment, Keanu."

"Remember who did this to you."

Luthor looks directly into the camera.

"I did this to you."

Luthor's SkyTel pager begins to beep.

He pulls it from his jacket, looks down at the message, and smiles.

"We got the intel we needed."

Luthor puts the pager away and turns toward his crew.

"We have one more stop to make."

He heads toward the door as Traci, Che Guerrero, Soul Train Jones, Johny Vegas, and Red Scorpion Eight follow him out of Buford T. Justice's office.

The group leaves the building.

A few minutes later, the Regulators finally arrive.

Shotgun James Carnage steps into the destroyed office, looks around at the damage, and then glances at Keanu Thunder hanging upside down.

"Did we miss it?"

His voice is dripping with sarcasm.

Blackjack Robertson surveys the room.

"I guess so."

In the distance, police sirens begin to echo outside the arena.

The Regulators look toward the hallway as the sirens grow louder.

Jesse Tombstone immediately turns toward the exit.

"Let's get the hell out of here. I'm not getting blamed for this."

The Regulators quickly leave the office before the authorities arrive.

A FEW HOURS LATER



Risky Business

The crew arrives at the Pine Motor Inn in Lindenhurst, New York.

Luthor Alexander leads the group up the exterior staircase toward one of the second-floor rooms. Without knocking, Red Scorpion Eight kicks the door open.

The crew storms inside.

A second later, Alexander Alexander comes crashing through the motel-room window and lands hard on the pavement below.

Before anyone can process what happened, Che Guerrero appears on the second-floor balcony with Alexander's battered body in his hands.

Che lifts him over the railing and throws him from the balcony into the parking lot.

A woman screams from somewhere inside the motel.

Syn crawls out of the room on her hands and knees. Blood runs from around one eye as she tries to escape.

Traci follows closely behind her, holding a rusty spoon in one hand and something small clenched inside the other. She looks down at Syn with a sick smile.

Syn reaches the top of the stairs.

Traci drives her boot into Syn's back and sends her tumbling down the staircase.

In the parking lot, Luthor drops across Alexander Alexander's chest and pins him down with both knees.

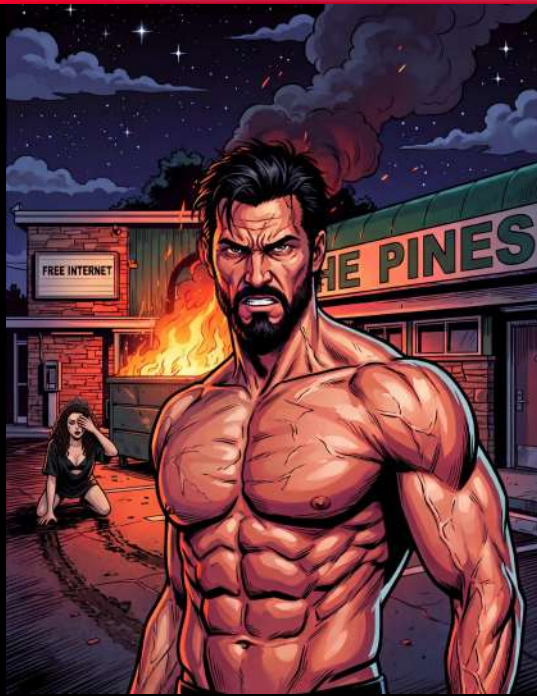
Then Luthor begins singing softly in Russian.

“Спи, мой брат, закрой глаза,
Ночь пришла издалека.
Два брата шли одной тропой,
Но лишь один вернётся домой.

Спи, мой брат, не бойся тьмы,
Больше нет ни зла, ни лжи.

Мать зовёт нас за рекой,
Но лишь один вернётся домой.”

As he sings, Luthor repeatedly punches Alexander in the face. His voice remains soft and almost comforting while the punches grow harder.



Risky Business

"But only one will return home."

Luthor stops punching.

Che Guerrero and Red Scorpion Eight drag Alexander's body across the parking lot. They lift him together and throw him into a nearby dumpster.

Soul Train Jones pours gasoline across the lid.

Johnny Vegas strikes a match and tosses it inside.

Flames rise from the dumpster as the entire crew gathers around Luthor.

Luthor straightens his jacket and turns toward the camera, preparing to speak.

Syn begins screaming from the bottom of the staircase.

Luthor looks over at her, irritated.

"Hey! I'm trying to cut a promo here!"

Traci walks over and drives a Spartan kick directly into Syn's chest.

Syn falls backward and goes silent.

Luthor turns back toward the camera.

"Did you think I was a joke?"

"Did you forget who I am?"

"Yes, I am the Commissioner of the NWL."

"Yes, I am the Mayor of Willowick, Ohio."

"But in reality, I am a nightmare brought to life."

"I am a monster sent here to destroy every other monster in this world."

Luthor raises his hand and snaps his fingers.

"With one snap of my fingers, I could end every single one of you."

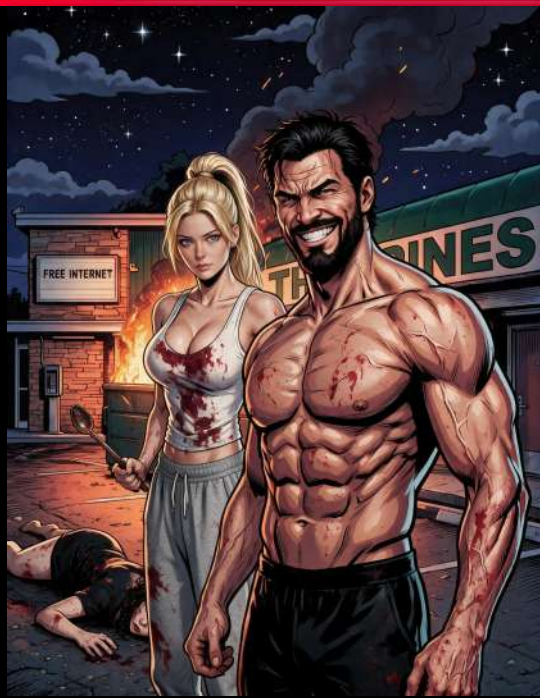
"You exist because I allow it."

"I did not tolerate disrespect from the legends I destroyed. What makes any of you think I am going to tolerate it from a group of rookies?"

Luthor points toward the burning dumpster.

"Look at what I did to my own brother."

"What do you think I would do to you?"



Risky Business

"What do you think I would do to you?"

Luthor steps closer to the camera.

"The next time any of you say my name, say it with some damn reverence."

"Because if you do not, you may end up leaving this business in a body bag."

Luthor pauses, suddenly becoming calm.

"Oh, and before I forget..."

"Make sure you sign up for the draft."

He smiles.

"Now get back to work."



THE REGULATORS

RYAN
PATRICK

BLACKJACK
ROBERTSON

SHOTGUN
JAMES CARNAGE

TEXAS
JESSE TOMBSTONE



"Devil's Gonna Come" echoes throughout the arena as the familiar heavy guitar riff shakes the building. The crowd immediately erupts.

Gino Monsoon: "Listen to this ovation! The Regulators are in the house!"

Buddy Heenan: "Love 'em or hate 'em, Monsoon, when these three walk out, people pay attention."

Ryan Patrick steps through the curtain first, dressed in an immaculate black suit with a crimson tie. Behind him are **Shotgun James Carnage**, **Texas Jesse Tombstone**, and **Blackjack Robertson**. The four methodically make their way to the ring, high-fiving a few fans while never taking their eyes off the ring.

They enter together, each man standing in a different corner before Ryan Patrick motions for microphones. The music fades. Carnage steps to the center of the ring. The crowd quiets.

Shotgun James Carnage: "The Wild Indys..."

He nods.

"In a few weeks, you and us meet for the ACW Heavyweight Tag-Team Championships. We're not gonna stand out here and disrespect you. You haven't run your mouths about The Regulators. You haven't jumped us from behind. You haven't played games." Our paths just haven't crossed."

He shrugs.

"But that's about to change. We've watched your matches. You're quick. You're athletic. You've earned those championships. But understand something..."

Carnage points to himself and Tombstone.

"When those belts are on the line, you're not wrestling just another tag team. You're wrestling two men who helped build this company." And at Devil's Playground... The road back to the top of the mountain continues."

Carnage hands the microphone to Texas Jesse Tombstone. The big Texan slowly steps forward.

Texas Jesse Tombstone: "Brad 'The Executioner' Heart..."

A respectful nod.

"The Heart Association is right. This rivalry goes all the way back to the beginning of ACW. It just got put on hold."

He pauses.

"It ain't on hold anymore."

The crowd cheers.

"You've got the ACW Heavyweight Championship. I've spent the last several months watching from the sidelines while this company changed. I watched champions rise. I watched champions fall. And now..."

He points directly into the hard camera.

"It's my turn. This isn't personal. It's business. It's about the richest prize this company has to offer. And in just a few weeks..."

Tombstone smirks.

"The ACW Heavyweight Championship begins its trip back to the Regulator Ranch."

The crowd roars. Blackjack Robertson cracks his knuckles before stepping up.

Blackjack Robertson: "And now... **The Nightfall Cartel.**"

A loud mixture of cheers and boos fills the arena.

"Yeah... You caught us once. You got the jump on us. You even bragged about it."

He laughs.

"But understand something. You only get one free shot. You've been saying you softened us up. You say you did Brad Heart and The Wild Indys a favor."

Robertson slowly shakes his head.

"That tells me you don't know a damn thing about The Regulators. When somebody knocks us down... We don't get weaker. We get meaner."

The crowd cheers louder.

"We become more focused. More motivated. And a whole lot more dangerous. So when that bell rings for our Texas Tornado Six-Man Match... There won't be tags. There won't be places to hide. There won't be excuses. There'll just be six men and one hell of a fight."

Ryan Patrick smiles proudly as the three Regulators stand shoulder to shoulder in the center of the ring. Without another word...

"**Devil's Gonna Come**" blasts through the speakers once again.

Gino Monsoon: "A confident message from The Regulators! Two championship opportunities await them at Devil's Playground!"

Buddy Heenan: "Confidence? That's not confidence, Monsoon. That's three men who believe they're about to take this company back. And it should have been THREE championship opportunities!"

The Regulators climb from the ring together and make their way back up the entrance ramp, never looking back as the crowd gives them a thunderous ovation.



(Debut Promo — Mean Streets of Pittsburgh)

You hear that? That's the sound of steel grinding, fists cracking, and the city of Pittsburgh waking up — because **PitFighter** just walked into All-American Championship Wrestling, and everything is about to get a whole lot uglier.

"From the mean streets of Pittsburgh, PA... yeah, that's right — the REAL Pittsburgh. Not the skyline. Not the stadiums. I'm talkin' about the alleys behind the mills, the basements where the lights flicker, the places where you learn to fight because you don't have a choice."

"I didn't grow up in a wrestling school. I grew up in an **underground fight circuit** where you either learned to hit hard or learned to stay down. I saw men twice my size crumble. I saw guys who thought they were tough get folded like cheap lawn chairs. And every night, I walked out with blood on my knuckles and someone else's pride on the floor."

"So now I'm here — All-American Championship Wrestling. And I hear all the talk. 'Who's PitFighter?' 'What's he gonna do?' Let me make it real simple."

"I'm not here to entertain you. I'm not here to make friends. I'm not here to play wrestler."

"I'm here to **hurt people**."

"You step in the ring with me, you're not wrestling — you're surviving. You're not fighting for a win — you're fighting to breathe. Because I bring Pittsburgh steel with me. I bring underground brutality with me. I bring every scar, every broken tooth, every night I fought for my life."

"And I promise you this — the first man they throw at me? He's not walking out the same. He's gonna learn what everyone in those basements already knows."

PitFighter doesn't fight fair. PitFighter fights to finish.

"Welcome to my world, All-American Championship Wrestling. Let's see who survives it."



(Blackbeard & Swashbuckling Henry Morgan — All-American Championship Wrestling)

(Camera opens on a smoky tavern scene. Two tankards slam onto a wooden table. Rum spills. Laughter erupts.)

Blackbeard: "Ha! So this is All-American Championship Wrestling, eh? A fine port for a couple of scoundrels like us! I've fought sailors, soldiers, and sea monsters — but never a locker room full of landlubbers who think tights make 'em tough!"

(He takes a long swig of rum, wipes his beard, and grins.) "Name's **Blackbeard**, lads — the terror of the Atlantic, the storm in your sails, and the reason your ship don't make it home!"

Henry Morgan: "And I'm **Swashbuckling Henry Morgan**, the charming half of this unholy alliance. Together, we're **Black Flag** — the only tag team that fights like pirates and parties harder than champions!"

(He raises his mug and clinks it against Blackbeard's.) "See, while you lot are counting calories and practicing your dropkicks, we're counting coins and cracking skulls. We don't train — we toast!"

Blackbeard: "Aye, and when that bell rings, we'll fight like we're defending the last barrel of rum on the ship! You can bring your fancy moves, your shiny belts, and your clean little rules — we'll bring cannon fire, chaos, and a hangover you'll never forget!"

(He laughs, slamming his mug down again.) "Black Flag ain't here to wrestle — we're here to plunder!"

Henry Morgan: "So pour yourself a drink, boys. Enjoy it while you can. Because once we hit the ring, the rum's gone, the lights go out, and the only thing left standing will be the **Black Flag**."

(They raise their mugs one last time, rum dripping onto the table as the camera fades out to the sound of roaring laughter and crashing waves.)

[The ACW broadcast cuts to a black-and-gold video wall. The words **EVERYONE KNOWS** flash across the screen in gold letters. A slow spotlight rises. Standing center stage is a sharply dressed Korean-American wrestler in black-and-gold entrance gear, sunglasses on, chin raised, completely still. The crowd reaction is mixed. Some boos. Some confused noise. Some fans already laughing as they read the name on the screen. He slowly lifts the microphone.]



HUGH SUK: ACW. All-American Championship Wrestling. First cycle. First impression. First time you people get to stand in the presence of a man you are going to hear a lot about.

[He pauses, soaking in a reaction that is not nearly as big as he thinks it is.]

HUGH SUK: Now, some men walk into a company hoping to get noticed. Some men beg for opportunities. Some men shake hands in the back, smile for the cameras, and hope that maybe, someday, somebody remembers their name.

[He lowers his sunglasses.]

HUGH SUK: I do not have that problem. Because everyone knows.

[The crowd starts to murmur.]

HUGH SUK: Everyone knows when talent walks through the door. Everyone knows when a roster changes overnight. Everyone knows when a man steps into a locker room and suddenly every champion looks a little less comfortable. And whether ACW wants to admit it or not... everyone knows what just arrived.

[He steps closer to the camera.]

HUGH SUK: Me.

[He points to himself.]

HUGH SUK: But here is the problem, ACW. This may be my first cycle here... but it might also be my last.

[The crowd reacts.]

HUGH SUK: Because the IWAR Draft is coming. And when the draft comes, every promotion starts looking for the piece that changes everything. Every league starts looking for the name that makes people talk. Every office starts asking, “Who can we build around? Who can sell tickets? Who can make the rest of IWAR jealous?”

[He smiles coldly.]

HUGH SUK: And the answer is standing right here. So ACW, you have a choice. You can enjoy me for a cycle... or you can do what smart companies do when greatness lands in their lap. You can pony up. Do what needs to be done to retain brilliance.

[He lets that sit.]

HUGH SUK: That’s right. If ACW wants “Everyone Knows” Hugh Suk to stay in All-American Championship Wrestling, then ACW needs to stop pretending, step to the podium, and spend a draft pick. Because I am not some leftover name you hope falls to you. I am not some courtesy selection. I am not a gamble. I am the name on the board.

[He taps his chest.]

HUGH SUK: And if ACW lets me walk? If ACW decides I am too expensive... too confident... too much attention... too much noise... then I promise you, some other company will not make that mistake. RTL will know. WTL will know. CWL will know. BRL will know. Every league in IWAR will know. And ACW? ACW will be the company that had me first... had a taste... and fumbled greatness away.

[He pauses, then smirks.]

HUGH SUK: And if that happens? Then ACW sucks.

[The crowd pops at the line.]

HUGH SUK: Not because I said it. Because everyone will know it.

[He raises the microphone higher.]

HUGH SUK: So burn the pick. Protect the investment. Keep the name. Because if you don't, ACW will spend the rest of the draft watching another league get rich off what you were too stupid to keep.

[He turns toward the hard camera.]

HUGH SUK: First cycle? Maybe. Last cycle? That depends on whether ACW has the guts to admit what the rest of the wrestling world already knows.

[The video wall flashes again: **EVERYONE KNOWS**. Hugh Suk slowly removes his sunglasses.]

HUGH SUK: Everyone knows...

[He looks directly into the camera.]

HUGH SUK: Hugh Suk.

[The crowd reaction rises as the double meaning lands harder. He lowers the mic and holds the pose under the spotlight while the screen behind him burns with his name. **“EVERYONE KNOWS” HUGH SUK**. Fade out.]

[The screen erupts into static. The picture struggles to stabilize. A single hanging light illuminates a room covered wall-to-wall with maps, newspaper clippings, handwritten notes, and red string connecting photographs that seem to have absolutely no connection whatsoever. A figure sits at a folding table. His face is completely blacked out. His voice has been electronically distorted.]



[REDACTED]: The Earth is flat. [Long pause.] Don't roll your eyes. That's exactly what THEY want. You know what else they want? For you to believe we landed on the moon. You know what happened on the moon? Nothing. Because nobody was there.

[He slaps a grainy photo onto the table.]

[REDACTED]: Look at this photograph. You see a moon landing. I see a television studio. You see astronauts. I see actors. You see history. I see a budget. [He points directly at the camera.] WAKE UP. And don't get me started on chem trails. Every morning. Every afternoon. Every evening. There they are. Lines in the sky. They tell you it's condensation. Condensation?! Have you ever seen condensation follow you for three counties? I have. I took notes. Three notebooks worth. [He holds up a stack of binders.]

[REDACTED]: Do you know how many people laughed at me? Twenty-seven. You know how many of those twenty-seven have apologized? ZERO. Because they fear the truth. [The figure stands.] Bigfoot. Area 51. Atlantis. Lizard people. Ancient aliens. The Loch Ness Monster. The Denver Airport. The mole people. [Pause.]

[REDACTED]: Especially the mole people. [He leans closer.] You think I'm crazy. Everybody always thinks I'm crazy. Until five years later when suddenly everybody starts asking the same questions I asked first. Funny how that works. [He begins pacing.]

[REDACTED]: But lately... I've discovered something. Something bigger than all of it. Bigger than the moon. Bigger than chem trails. Bigger than the lizard people. [The distorted voice lowers.] The IWAR. [Static crackles.]

[REDACTED]: At first I thought professional wrestling was safe. Just people throwing each other around. Just entertainment. Then I started looking. And once I started looking... I couldn't stop. [He points toward a massive board covered in photographs of federations, championships, commissioners, owners, and wrestlers.] You know what I've learned? Nothing in wrestling is random. Nothing. Drafts. Title shots. Tournaments. Battle royal eliminations. Contracts. Back Stage Attacks. Injuries. Retirements. All connected. Somehow. [He begins connecting random strings on the board.]

[REDACTED]: I don't know how yet. But I know they're connected. I can FEEL it. [He slams both hands on the table.] The IWAR federations are hiding something. Something enormous. Something so massive that every owner... every commissioner... every champion... is either protecting it... or doesn't even know it exists. Yet. [Long pause.]

[REDACTED]: I've spent years gathering evidence. Years. And now I've reached only one conclusion. There's only one way to uncover the truth. I have to get inside. [The figure slowly sits back down.] That's why I'm entering the IWAR Draft. Not for championships. Not for glory. Not for fame. I'm entering because somebody has to expose the biggest conspiracy in professional wrestling history. [The light flickers.]

[REDACTED]: And when I find it... when I expose it... everything changes. What is the conspiracy? [The figure chuckles.] I don't know yet. But I know it's there. [He taps the side of his head.]

[REDACTED]: The clues are everywhere. The signs are everywhere. The patterns are everywhere. Soon... I'll be inside the system. Inside the locker rooms. Inside the meetings. Inside the federations themselves. And when I find the truth... you'll all finally understand. [The figure points directly at the camera.] Question everything. Trust nobody. And whatever you do... don't believe the official story. [The screen explodes into static before COMING SOON: [REDACTED] appears on the screen. END TRANSMISSION.]

THE HEART ASSOCIATION



The camera opens backstage where the entire Heart Association is gathered together. Brad "The Executioner" Heart stands in the center of the group with the ACW Heavyweight Championship draped proudly over his shoulder. Standing beside him are ACW Trios Champions Ken "The Anvil" Needheart, Eddie Chavez, and Tino Sanata, each wearing one of the Trios Title belts. Terry Garnea and Fed-Ex Bobby Brutal round out the group as Brad steps forward to address the camera.

Brad Heart: "Devil's Playground is right around the corner, and I've got the biggest challenge of my championship reign standing across the ring from me. Texas Jesse Tombstone. A legend. A champion. One of the most respected competitors in all of IWAR history. And I'll tell you right now, I'm looking forward to it. These are the kinds of matches that define careers. These are the kinds of matches people talk about years later. Me and Jesse Tombstone in the middle of that ring for the ACW Heavyweight Championship? That's got instant classic written all over it."

Brad Heart: "But before we get there, let's get a couple things straight. I've been hearing the Nightfall Cartel running their mouths about how I owe them something because they jumped the Regulators and left them less than one hundred percent heading into this match. They say I should be thanking them. They keep saying I owe them."

Brad smirks as Ken Needheart steps forward.

Ken Needheart: "Oh, you owe them alright. If they do anything else to affect the outcome of that championship match, the Heart Association is gonna owe them a whole lotta ass whoopin'!"

continued...

The group nods in agreement as Needheart steps back.

Bobby Brutal: "And while we're talking about disappointments, let's talk about the Regulators. There was a time when the Regulators were something this business could look up to. They stood for something. They represented something. But look at them now. A bunch of sellouts. James Carnage had an opportunity to challenge Luthor Alexander for the Soviet Championship and what'd he do? He handed it away. Just gave it away. That's not leadership. That's not pride. That's not what champions do."

The crowd boos.

Bobby Brutal: "And speaking of that championship, every single member of the Heart Association is focused on qualifying for that battle royal at Devil's Playground. Then we're gonna win that battle royal. And after that? We're coming for Luthor Alexander. Every last one of us. We're bringing that Soviet Championship back home where it belongs."

Tino Sanata: "Órale, that's what I'm talking about. Everybody wants a shot, homes. Doesn't matter if it's Brad defending the big one, us defending these Trios Titles, or somebody chasing Luthor's belt. The Heart Association is everywhere right now."

Eddie Chavez: "That's right, ese. The gold keeps finding us because we're the only ones around here willing to do what it takes to earn it. And if anybody's got a problem with that, they can get in line."

Brad Heart steps back into the center of the frame, adjusting the ACW Heavyweight Championship on his shoulder.

Brad Heart: "History is going to be made at Devil's Playground. Texas Jesse Tombstone is bringing decades of experience. He's bringing a Hall of Fame résumé. He's bringing everything he's got because he knows opportunities like this don't come around every day."

The group nods in agreement again and Chavez slaps Heart's shoulder.

Brad Heart: "But when he steps into that ring with me, he's going to learn the same lesson everybody else eventually learns. He'll discover that this championship isn't sitting on my shoulder by accident."

Brad points directly into the camera.

Brad Heart: "He's going to discover that I am, in fact..."

The rest of the Heart Association crowds around him as the champions raise their titles.

Brad Heart: "...the Best of the Best — Past, Present, and Future!"

The Heart Association stands united as the camera fades to black.

HEART ASSOCIATION:

Operation Hemeroid

The scene opens once again inside United Skates of America in Willowick, Ohio. Kids are skating laps around the rink while music blares over the speakers. Near the arcade area, Eddie Chavez is leaning against a railing with Cal, the scrawny teenager he befriended a few weeks earlier.

Cal: "You know, Mr. Chavez, after what happened last time, nobody's really been messing with me anymore."

Eddie Chavez: "That's because word got around, ese. People found out you're under Heart Association protection."

Cal: "That's not actually a thing."

Eddie Chavez: "It is now."

Cal laughs as they watch the rink. Suddenly Eddie's expression changes.

Eddie Chavez: "Hold up."

Across the room, the same teenage bully from before, Mark, is cornering another smaller kid near the prize counter.

Mark: "C'mon, geek. Hand it over."

Kid: "Leave me alone!"

Mark: "Not until I get what I want."

Cal shakes his head.

Cal: "Seriously? This guy again?"

Eddie Chavez: "Some people never learn."

Cal: "Should we go over there?"

Eddie grins mischievously.

Eddie Chavez: "Nah."

Cal: "Nah?"

Eddie Chavez: "I got a better idea."

Eddie points toward an old pay phone mounted against the wall.

Eddie Chavez: "C'mon."

Moments later, Eddie and Cal are huddled around the pay phone.

Cal: "You sure this is gonna work?"

Eddie Chavez: "Trust me, homes."

Eddie drops a coin into the machine and quickly makes a phone call.

Cal: "Who are you even calling?"

Eddie Chavez: "Justice."

Cal: "Justice?"

Eddie Chavez: "Justice works at the front desk."

continued...

A few minutes later, Mark is still bothering the smaller kid when a roller rink employee approaches him carrying a small paper bag.

Employee: "Excuse me."

Mark: "What?"

Employee: "Are you Mark?"

Mark looks confused.

Mark: "Uh... yeah."

Employee: "Good."

The employee reaches into the bag and pulls out a large tube of hemorrhoid cream.

Employee: "Your parents called. They said you left this in the car and wanted to make sure you got it back."

The employee hands it to him.

Employee: "Apparently it's important."

Mark's face immediately turns bright red. Every kid within earshot suddenly turns toward him.

Kid #1: "HE'S GOT HEMORRHOIDS!"

Kid #2: "HAHAHAHA!"

Kid #3: "HEY MARK! YOUR BUTT ITCHIN'?"

Within seconds the entire area erupts into laughter.

Mark: "I DON'T EVEN—THIS ISN'T MINE!"

Kid #4: "Sure it isn't!"

Kid #5: "Better put some on before skating!"

The smaller kid Mark had been bullying starts laughing too.

Mark: "YOU GUYS ARE JERKS!"

Mortified, Mark drops the tube and runs toward the exit as everyone continues pointing and laughing. Across the rink, Eddie and Cal are watching from behind a vending machine.

Cal: "That was terrible."

Eddie Chavez: "It was."

Cal tries not to laugh.

Cal: "You think he'll come back?"

Eddie Chavez: "Not for a while. From now on everybody in Willowick is gonna call him Hemorrhoid Mark."

Cal completely loses it.

Cal: "HEMORRHOID MARK!"

Eddie Chavez: "See? It already works."

The two walk away down the rink laughing hysterically while Mark can be seen outside the front window trying to explain himself to a group of confused teenagers.



LUDMILLA
DRAGO
INTERPRETER

The camera cuts to the loading area behind the arena.

Luxury cars and pickup trucks arrive one after another as wrestlers check in for the night's event.

Standing nearby is ACW Lead Interviewer Renee Mockslee.

Renee Mockslee: "Ladies and gentlemen, we're coming to you live from backstage where the wrestlers continue to arrive, and..."

She looks off camera.

"...well, I don't think we've ever seen this before."

A long red limousine with gold trim slowly rolls around the corner. The windows are jet black. Small Soviet flags flutter from each front fender. The limo comes to a stop. A uniformed chauffeur steps out and opens the rear passenger door.

First... Russian Invader Number 1 emerges. His face remains hidden behind his trademark mask. Behind him come Russian Invader 2 . . . Russian Invader 3 . . . And finally... A statuesque blonde woman, nearly six feet tall, dressed in an elegant crimson business suit with matching heels. She carries herself with complete confidence. Renee approaches cautiously.

Renee Mockslee: "Russian Invader 1, at Devil's Playground, you'll challenge Luthor Alexander for what many people still call the United States Championship. "What is going through your mind heading into the biggest match of your career?"

Russian Invader #1 nods respectfully.

He begins speaking. Entirely in Russian.

Russian Invader #1 (in Russian): *"Прежде всего, это титул Советского Тяжеловеса. Во-вторых, я хочу поблагодарить товарища Лютера Александра за эту возможность. Он великий человек. Человек, которым можно восхищаться и на которого стоит равняться. Он дает аутсайдеру шанс обрести славу. Как в вашем американском фильме..."*

He pauses thoughtfully.

"Как же он назывался..."

His eyes brighten.

"Да . . . Рокки. Я буду сражаться, пока у меня останутся силы. Надеюсь . . . того будет достаточно."

He finishes speaking.

The blonde woman steps forward with a warm smile.

Ludmilla Drago: *"My name is Ludmilla Drago. I serve as interpreter for the Russian Invaders."*

She smiles politely.

"What Russian Invader 1 said was..."

She translates deliberately.

"First, this is for the Soviet Heavyweight Championship. Secondly, I wish to thank Luthor Alexander for this incredible opportunity. He is a great man. A man worthy of admiration and respect. He is giving an underdog the chance to achieve greatness just like your American hero movie. What is it called . . . Rocky. I will fight until I can fight no more. I only hope it is enough."

Renee nods.

Renee Mockslee: *"Well... there certainly seems to be a great deal of respect between Russian Invader 1 and Luthor Alexander."*

Ludmilla smiles.

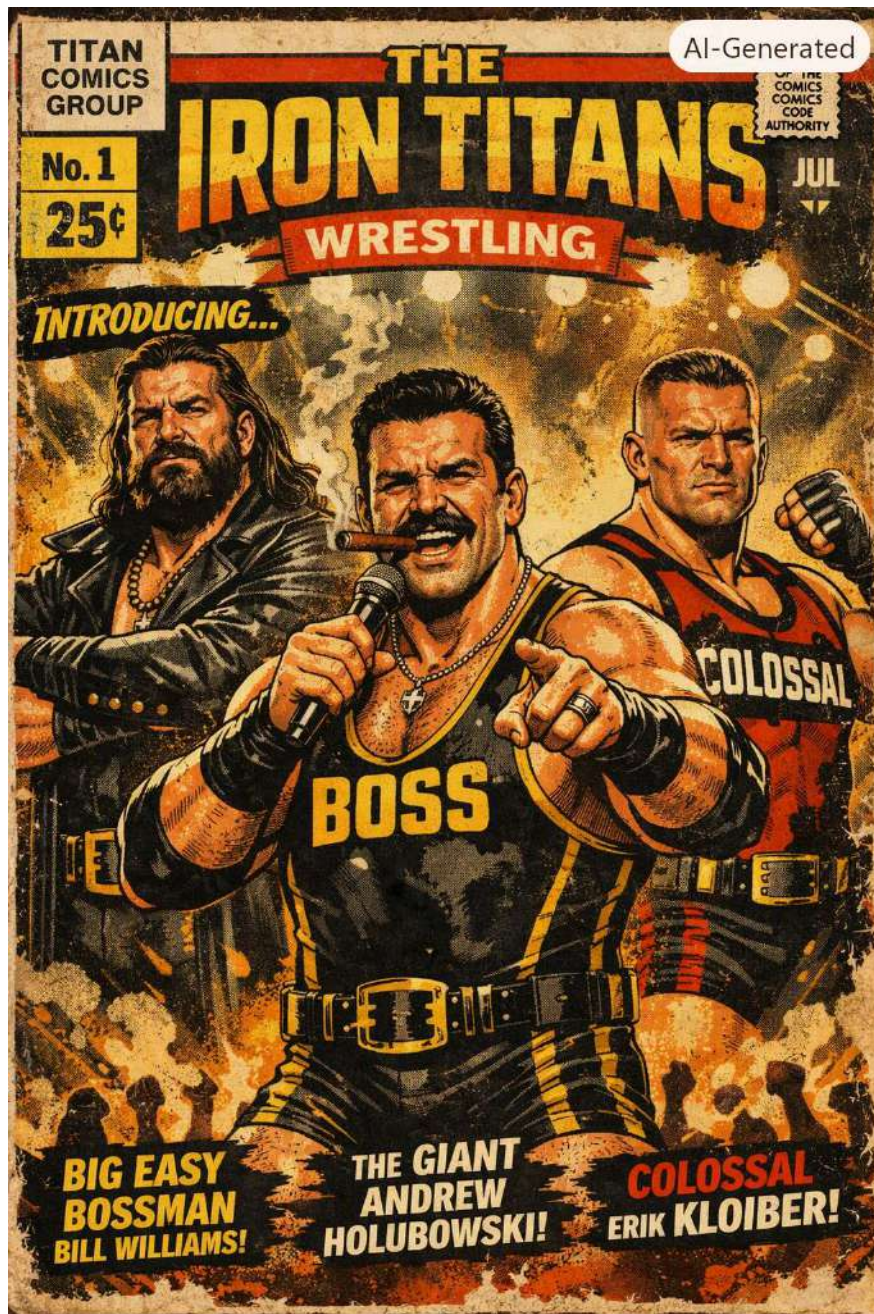
Ludmilla Drago: *"Respect is earned. And Comrade Luthor Alexander has earned ours."*

The three masked Russian Invaders stand silently beside her.

Without another word... The four turn in unison and walk toward the arena entrance.

The camera lingers on Renee.

Renee Mockslee: *"An intriguing group... and now, just days away from Devil's Playground, Russian Invader 1 says he plans to fight until he has nothing left in pursuit of the Soviet Heavyweight Championship."*



★ THE IRON TITANS — DEBUT TRASH TALK

(Big Easy Bossman Bill Williams, The Giant Andrew Holubowski & Colossal Erik Kloiber)

(Camera pans across the arena tunnel. Smoke rolls in. Brass horns echo faintly — a nod to New Orleans. The trio steps into the light, massive and confident.)

Big Easy Bossman Bill Williams:
“Ladies and gentlemen, the Big Easy just got a whole lot heavier! You’re lookin’ at the smoothest talker this side of Bourbon Street — the man with gold in his gear and fire in his cigar — **Big Easy Bossman Bill Williams!** And I didn’t come alone, baby. I brought muscle, menace, and mayhem!”

(He exhales cigar smoke and grins.)
“See, All-American Championship Wrestling’s been runnin’ soft — too many pretty boys, too many posers. But tonight? The Iron Titans walk in, and the whole foundation shakes.”

The Giant Andrew Holubowski:

(Steps forward, towering over the camera, voice deep and gravelly.) “When the Bossman talks, I listen. When he points, I crush. I’m **The Giant**, and I don’t wrestle — I destroy. You step in my ring, you’re not fightin’ for glory... you’re fightin’ for survival.”

(He cracks his knuckles, the sound echoing like thunder.)

Colossal Erik Kloiber: *(Flexes, veins bulging, eyes locked on the lens.)* “And when the Giant’s done, I finish the job. I’m **Colossal**, the last thing you see before the lights go out. You can bring your best, your biggest, your bravest — it won’t matter. We’re the Iron Titans, and we don’t break. We make others break.”

Bill Williams (grinning): “Now pour yourself a drink, say your prayers, and kiss your championship dreams goodbye. Because the Big Easy’s in town, the Giant’s awake, and the Colossal’s hungry.”

(He flicks ash from his cigar, smoke curling around the trio as the horns swell.) “Welcome to the new era of All-American Championship Wrestling — where the Titans rule, and the rest just get crushed.”



[Backstage. Renee Mockslee hustles after the Nightfall Cartel—Deuce Forsythe, Grandmaster Shisho Yamato, and Creeper Cortez.]

Renee Mockslee: Deuce, Grandmaster, Cortez, it was just announced—the Nightfall Cartel will face **the Regulators** at *Devil's Playground* in a Texas Tornado match. Any thoughts on what we should expect?

Deuce Forsythe: A Texas Tornado match, huh? “Texas”—playing right into their hands. I’m honestly surprised **Buford T. Justice** didn’t try to slap a bull rope stipulation on it, given his obvious bias. But let’s be real, the Regulators want all three Cartel members in the ring at once...clearly their faculties are starting to diminish. We don’t shy away from chaos, Renee.

And mark my words, when those boys are gasping for air, that's when the Cartel cranks it up to 11. Y'all have only seen us at a 7—there's a whole new world of agony waiting for them.

Mockslee: Deuce, I know better than to doubt you, but the Cartel is literally walking into the Regulators' playground, their backyard—Austin, Texas. They're veterans and they'll have a gameplan.

Shisho Yamato: “Tatakai ni katsu shōgun wa, kaisen mae ni honjin de nyūnen'na keisan o okonau. Ippō, tatakai ni yabureru shōgun wa, jizen no keisan o hotondo okonawanai.”
(Translated: "The victorious general does careful planning before battle. The defeated general does little.")

Forsythe: That's Sun Tzu, Renee. The Art of War. Trust me, we're not walking in blind. How can they wrestle without their vision? [*Deuce gestures to Yamato*] Or with a broken neck or back after Cortez locks in the Cartel Clutch? [*Cortez cracks a rare, wicked smile*] And that's what they can prepare for. They won't know what hit them when we go deep in our bag. Let's not forget, a Texas Tornado match is no DQ, and we're still carrying around these puppies! (Cortez' chair, Yamato's kendo stick and Forsythe's branding iron)

Mockslee: I'm honestly a little nervous for the Regulators.

Forsythe: You should be. The whole ACW should be. This is the changing of the guard, and Carnage, Storm, Tombstone—they're about to crown us as the new sheriffs in town. By the way Renee, I left a little something in your dressing room.

Mockslee: For me?

Forsythe: You keep struggling with those fits, so I took the liberty of leaving a yellow dress for you. I expect you to wear it at *Devil's Playground*—a yellow rose of Texas theme. Feel free to come model it for me before the event.

[The Nightfall Cartel walks off, leaving Renee Mockslee wondering just what Deuce has planned.]

AGGRESSIVE INTENTIONS

The bar had no name. Not anymore.

The old sign above the entrance had been beaten by years of weather until only a few flickering letters remained. The gravel parking lot was uneven, the wooden porch creaked under every footstep, and the inside smelled like old whiskey, cigarette smoke, and memories nobody had been able to bury.

It was the perfect place for a reunion nobody was supposed to know about.

The first arrival seemed almost comical against the backdrop. A black Tesla rolled into the gravel lot, silently passing the rusted trucks and worn-out motorcycles already parked outside. The passenger door opened and "The Gaelic" Dick Moore stepped out, dressed far too well for the establishment in front of him.

He looked at the building and shook his head.

"This place has seen better days, darling," Dick Moore said.

Ravishing Dick Dude stepped out of the driver's seat and laughed. "That's a polite way of saying it looks like the health inspector gave up years ago."

Dick Moore smiled. "Aye, but sometimes the best stories happen in the places nobody wants to visit."

They walked inside together.

The arrivals continued.

A black limousine pulled into the lot and King Khan emerged without a word. Moments later, the roar of two custom Harleys echoed through the night as Picasso and Scapegoat arrived together. They removed their helmets and looked at the building, both men silently recognizing that some places carried history in their walls.

The military-style Humvee that arrived next drew everyone's attention. Blitzkrieg climbed out first, followed by Hypnotik. The two men exchanged a look before Hypnotik shook his head.

"I never thought we'd all end up meeting in a place without a decent gym nearby," Hypnotik joked.

Blitzkrieg glanced toward the rundown building. "Probably the first time you've walked into a room and been the best-looking thing inside."

Hypnotik laughed. "Still got jokes. Good. I was worried age had finally caught you."

The old friendship was still there.

The rusted truck that pulled into the lot afterward looked like it belonged in a horror movie. Mange stepped out and immediately drew a grin from Picasso.

"You still drive that thing?" Picasso asked.

Mange looked back at the truck proudly. "She gets me where I need to go."

"She sounds like she's dying."

"That means she's working."

The arrival of the eighteen-wheeler silenced everyone for a moment. Trucker Van Lear carefully maneuvered the massive truck into the lot before climbing down with Lanny and Lorrie Teague.

Trucker looked around at the gathering and shook his head. "I leave wrestling for a while and everybody starts showing up in expensive cars."

Lanny laughed. "You're just jealous because your ride needs a special parking space."

"My ride need all the parking spaces," Trucker replied.

Then there was Starlyte.

Nobody saw him arrive.

Nobody ever did.

One moment the area outside the bar was empty. The next, he was standing near the entrance, watching everyone enter.

Nobody questioned it.

Some things about Starlyte had always been better left unexplained.

Inside the bar, the reunion quickly became something more than a meeting. It became a reminder. Drinks were ordered, old stories were retold, and the years between them began to disappear.

Dick Dude and Hypnotik argued about their bodybuilding days, with both claiming they were the stronger competitor.

"I carried you through those competitions," Hypnotik said.

"You carried my gym bag," Dick Dude replied.

Across the room, Picasso and Mange laughed about the old neighborhood, while Scapegoat and Lanny reminisced about all the times they had stepped in for one another when nobody else would. The stories changed slightly every time they were told, but the important parts never did.

The loyalty. The brotherhood. The memories.

But there was one person everyone kept looking for.

Kamikaze.

Nearly an hour passed before the large wooden doors at the back of the bar slowly opened.

The conversations stopped.

Kamikaze stepped through.

The room went quiet.

Time had left its mark on him. His face carried scars earned through years of battles, but none stood out more than the damage around his left eye. The scar from Brian Clothier's bolt cutters remained years later, a permanent reminder of one of the most brutal moments of his career. The eye itself was clouded gray and permanently bloodshot, a wound that never truly healed.

But the man behind the scars was still there.

King Khan was the first to move. The two stepbrothers embraced without saying a word. They had entered wrestling together, survived the same battles, and shared a bond that went far beyond the business.

Blitzkrieg followed. The handshake between the two war veterans lasted only a moment before becoming an embrace. They had trusted each other in places where trust was the only thing keeping a person alive.

The rest followed.

Handshakes.

Hugs.

Old friends becoming brothers again.

After everyone had greeted him, Kamikaze looked around the room and quietly motioned toward the back.

"Let's talk."

The group followed him into a private room where a massive wooden table sat waiting.

Once everyone was seated, Kamikaze remained standing. He looked at every person around the table before finally speaking.

"We've lost our way."

Nobody interrupted.

"Aggressive Intentions was never about a name. It was never about a logo, a reputation, or trying to prove something to everyone else. It was about the people sitting at this table."

He looked around the room.

"We were dangerous because we trusted each other. Because every person here knew the person beside them would go to war with them and never question why."

Blitzkrieg nodded. "That's what made us different. We didn't have to ask if someone had our back. We already knew."

Kamikaze looked toward Scapegoat. "You and Lanny didn't become brothers because wrestling told you to."

Scapegoat shook his head. "No. We became brothers because every time one of us needed someone, the other one was there."

Lanny nodded. "That's always been the way."

Kamikaze turned toward Trucker and Lorrie. "Family isn't always about blood."

Trucker smiled. "Sometimes it's about who shows up when it matters."

Kamikaze continued around the table, reminding them of every connection that had built Aggressive Intentions. Picasso and Mange growing up together. Dick Moore and Picasso's family bond. Dick Dude and Hypnotik building a brotherhood long before wrestling. Starlyte and Lanny being there since the beginning. King Khan standing beside him from the very start.

"This is what we lost," Kamikaze said. "Not the name. Not the reputation. We lost the reason behind it."

He looked at them all.

"We were never a group because we shared initials. We were a group because we shared a bond."

The room stayed silent for a moment.

Then Blitzkrieg leaned forward.

"Then it's time we remind people."

Scapegoat nodded. "People forgot what Aggressive Intentions means."

Lanny smiled. "They'll remember."

Kamikaze looked around the table, seeing the same faces he had fought beside, bled beside, and trusted with his life.

Then his fist hit the wood.

One by one, the others joined him.

The sound echoed through the old building.

Not as a threat. Not as a challenge. As a reminder. Aggressive Intentions was never a brand. It was never something that could be replaced. It was family. And after years apart, the family had finally come home.

Kamikaze let the sound of the fists against the table fade before leaning back in his chair. The anger that had been building in the room was replaced by something colder. Something more calculated.

His eyes moved around the table one final time before he spoke.

"Clothier can do whatever he wants," Kamikaze said. "He can make phone calls. He can lobby for support. He can sit in the back rooms and shake hands. Let him politic. Let him schmooze. Let him kiss ass and beg people to choose his side."

A faint grin crossed Kamikaze's face.

"That's what people do when they aren't sure who they can trust."

Nobody at the table spoke.

Because everyone understood exactly what he meant.

"I don't need to convince anybody to stand beside me," Kamikaze continued.

"I don't need to make promises. I don't need to make deals. I know exactly who has my back."

He looked around the room.

"Every man sitting here has already proven that."

Blitzkrieg nodded.

Skapectoat leaned forward with a smile.

Lanny placed a hand on Trucker's shoulder.

The message was clear.

"The people on the other side of this fight?" Kamikaze said. "They're going to need every advantage they can get. They're going to need every ally they can find. They're going to need every favor they can call in."

He paused, letting the words hang in the air.

"Because they aren't fighting a group."

Kamikaze looked at the men around the table.

"They're fighting a family."

The room went silent.

Then Kamikaze smiled.

"These posers are going to need all the help they can get."

His fist struck the table one final time.

"Because Aggressive Intentions is back."

AGGRESSIVE INTENTIONS



The atmosphere in the locker room is charged and focused, and the scent of sweat and determination lingers in the air. In the center of the room stands Knuckles Nelson...

Knuckles Nelson: Alright, everyone, gather around. Before we head into Devil's Playground, I want to take a moment to talk about what this team means to me. I've said it a thousand times, and I'll say it again... I'm proud to be a part of the Shadow Syndicate! We've fought hard, we've bled together, and we've built something special!

But after Devil's Playground, I've decided it's time for me to enter the draft! I think it's time for a change of scenery. It's my goal to help spread the Syndicate's influence throughout the IWAR network. I want to take what we've built here and show everyone what we're capable of, but until then, I'm standing united against that creep Gay-Lick Moore and Senor Lucha's misfit crew! We have unfinished business!

Shrug Shadow: Knuckles, you and I grew up in this business together and I just want to say that I'm proud to call you a friend! The Shadow Syndicate will spread its power even wider and soon the whole IWAR will have no choice but to fear us!

As Shrug speaks, Jawbone Jack's attention drifts to Tormented Timmy, who sits hunched over in a corner, absorbed in his phone. Jack raises an eyebrow and slowly walks over to him...

Jawbone Jack: Hey, Timmy! What's so interesting that you're not paying attention to Knuckles?

Jawbone leans in closer, a smirk spreading across his face as he reaches for Timmy's phone and snatches it from his hands, glancing at the screen. His eyes widen in surprise...

Jawbone Jack: Oh, come on! Is this what you're looking at? Mamma Mud's OnlyFans page? Really?

Timmy's face flushes with embarrassment as he scrambles to retrieve the phone, but it's too late. Jawbone holds it up high, showcasing the content that Timmy had been distracted by...

Jawbone Jack: Guys, you have to see this—

Jack calls out from the other side of the room, tossing the phone over to Steel Sampson, who catches it with both hands but quickly freezes at what he sees on the screen. His face contorts in disgust...

Steel Sampson: Ugh! Gross!

He immediately tosses the phone back to Jawbone, who barely manages to catch it. The laughter and banter reduce the tension in the room momentarily...

Jawbone Jack: Looks like we've found Timmy's secret distraction! Not sure if we can have you as our mascot with this kind of taste, buddy!

Timmy's cheeks redden further, and he glares at Jawbone, trying to defend himself amidst the laughter of his teammates...

Tormented Timmy: Hey! It's not what you think! I just... I was scrolling, okay?

Shrug Shadow: Alright, alright, enough of that! Focus back on the mission. The alliance with each of you is what truly matters. We've got a fight to win!

The laughter fades as determination settles back in. The Shadow Syndicate reassembles, ready to face whatever challenges lie ahead. The scene slowly fades out...





“MAYLE MEETS THE MUD FARM”

The camera pans across a muddy field. Pigs squeal, tractors idle, and the Mud Family stands proudly ankle-deep in sludge. U.S. Mayle is tied to a fence post.

MAMA MUD:

“Welcome to the Mud Farm, sugar! Where the pigs are pampered and the guests get slopped!”

BUD MUD:

“Ma, you want me to start the pig parade?”

MAMA MUD:

“Let ‘em loose, Bud! Let ‘em introduce themselves!”

CUD MUD:

“I gave ‘em names! That one’s Baconator, that one’s Sir Oinks-a-Lot, and that one—”

MUD MUD:

“—is about to ruin Mayle’s dry-cleaning bill.”

The pigs charge. Mud flies. Mayle screams like a man watching his dignity evaporate in slow motion.

SPUD MUD:

“THEY LIKE HIM! HE’S PART OF THE FAMILY NOW!”

MAMA MUD:

“Don’t fight it, Mayle! The mud’s therapeutic! Builds character and exfoliates your pride!”

U.S. MAYLE (slipping, covered head to toe):

“THIS ISN’T SANITARY!”

BUD MUD:

“Neither are we!”

The pigs circle him like royalty, snorting approval. Mama Mud raises a mason jar of sweet tea.

MAMA MUD:

“To new beginnings — and new stains!”

CUD MUD:

“Ma, can I hose him off?”

MAMA MUD:

“Not yet, honey. Let him marinate.”

SPECIAL NOTICE FOR ALL TRASH TALK IN THE ACW THIS CYCLE, ESPECIALLY IN REGARDS TO THE “RISKY BUSINESS” PORTION AND ALL OF THE SNEAK ATTACKS THAT GO WITH IT.

HE-MAN HOVEN MADE A SPECIAL TRIP BEFOFRE THE EPISODE STARTED AND HIRED SOME BODY DOUBLES WHO MADE A LOT OF MONEY IN THE BRL AS STAND-INS FOR THE LEATHER BRIGADE DURING ANY SNEAK ATTACK. SO... FOR THIS CYCLE’S RISKY BUSINESS PROMO, ANY ATTACKS REFERRING TO “HE-MAN HOVEN” WILL ACTUALLY HAPPEN TO HOVEN’S FRESHLY HIRED ELDERLY STUNT DOUBLES.



What they are SAYING



SEÑOR LUCHA & His Big Tess Stickle

“Amigos, the Devil’s Playground nears and my team is still forming, but we have **El Luchador Americano**, **The Gaelic Dick Moore** and next is a brave youngster, **Keanu Thunder**! Join our fight against the **Shadow Syndicate**! Join us and help save the ACW and next I turn to an unusual man, er, fellow and ask him to join the fight, so will you join us, Hoakus Croakus? If so, please hop to it so we can train as a team! For my name is... Señor Lucha!”



THE MAN HOVEN & HIS HAREM

“Hold on, we all know what this time of the year is, Ricky Business, which is where Luthor Alexander does all these clever sneak attacks on dudes he don’t like, which is pretty much everybody. Now he don’t like the reflection of perfection because his side-piece, Tracy, can’t keep her eyes off me. I did my homework and spent good money to prevent any of his shenanigans and in turn, put him, outta business! In fact, he may be so busy with trying to even the score on folks, poor lil Tracy’s gonna get awful lonely, but Hoven’s Harem’s got room for one more... these ladies got the needs and Hoven fulFILLs em’!” (see next page!)



THE WILD INDY BROTHERS

“The Wild Indys came into the WTL and no one took us seriously, then I won the **Million-Dollar Bunkhouse Battle Royal** and **Rookie of the Year**. We came to the ACW and the guys here scoffed at us, but look at us now, ACW Tag Team champs. Our first defense is against **the Regulators: Shotgun James Carnage** and **Texas Jesse Tombstone** and we know they come in with a long resume of success, that may scare other young teams, but we see it as a challenge. We may be the champs, but they have what we want, respect and we know that beating them at Devil’s Playground will get it!”



THE TOTAL PACKAGE IS MAVERICK

“First of all, I had nothing to do with that fire at the Post Office. It was most likely a frame job by those dirty hicks, **the Muds**! Ever since I filed paperwork to save their youngest from their vile ways, they’ve gone dark because the know I’d make a great dad. With the adoption tied up in red tape, I’ll turn my attention to... **El Luchador Americano**. Not because he’s Mexican or a luchador, but because he doesn’t flush. You dirty @\$%!”



[Willowick citizens are excited as Selectman Anita Wrablevitz is joined by the Mayor of Willowick, Luthor Alexander and Tracy, who are there for a dedicated to a Police Dog statue, when a commotion rises nearby. Barging his way too the front, is He-Man Hoven!]

Hey people of Willowick, don't give this guy a statue, give him guts! Why don't you tell all these nice folks why you've been ducking me! Let's hear it! You ain't a champ, you're a coward!



Hey woman! I bet you stay up at night dreaming of a real man like He-Man Hoven! I tell you what, why don't you come over to my apartment and I'll show you how a real man handles his business, I won't even make you sleep in the wet spot.



I'LL TAKE YOUR WOMAN LOU! I'M GONNA GET YOUR LADY AND MAKE HER MINE! TRACY IS GONNA BE IN MY HAREM!!!!



Hoven! What are you doing here? I'm here on official business, but I don't have to listen to this. I'm the Mayor!



YOU WANT IT, YOU GOT IT! YOU'RE GONNA REGRET THI-



GOLD FEDERATION

HOLD VALUES

AUGUST 2026

1. Ankle Lock.....	25
2. Arm Drag Takedown....	13
3. Arm Wrench.....	16
4. Atomic Drop.....	21
5. Back Elbow Smash.....	30
6. Bear Hug.....	19
7. Big Boot.....	23
8. Bodyslam.....	27
9. Bulldog.....	14
10. Catapult.....	15
11. Chair Shot.....	20
12. Chickenwing.....	28
13. Chokeslam.....	18
14. Clothesline.....	22
15. Crescent Kick.....	2
16. Cross-Armbar.....	11
17. Double Axehandle.....	6
18. Dropkick.....	6
19. Eagle Split.....	9
20. Elbow Smash.....	8
21. Enzuigiri.....	5
22. European Uppercut....	29
23. Eye Gouge.....	12
24. Face Rake.....	3
25. Fallaway Slam.....	30
26. Flying Body Press.....	1
27. Flying Dropkick.....	7
28. Flying Elbow Drop.....	8
29. Forearm Smash.....	11
30. Full Nelson.....	7

31. Hammerlock.....	27
32. Headbutt.....	24
33. Headlock.....	25
34. Hip Toss.....	16
35. Irish Whip.....	19
36. Knee Drop.....	17
37. Knee Lift.....	17
38. Knife-Edge Chop.....	14
39. Lariat.....	20
40. Leg Sweep.....	13
41. Low Blow.....	22
42. Mongolian Chop.....	21
43. Monkey Flip.....	18
44. Mounted Punches.....	15
45. Palm Strike.....	28
46. Pumphandle Slam.....	26
47. Rear Naked Choke.....	9
48. Rib Breaker.....	24
49. Rope Burn.....	1
50. Savate Kick.....	23
51. Shoulder Block.....	3
52. Shoulder Breaker.....	2
53. Side Slam.....	29
54. Snapmare.....	5
55. Spinning Back Fist.....	4
56. Step-Over Toe Hold.....	10
57. Suplex.....	12
58. Tree of Woe Kicks.....	10
59. Turnbuckle Smash.....	26
60. Wristlock.....	4

61. Atomic Leg Drop.....	41
62. Backbreaker.....	42
63. Big Splash.....	43
64. Boston Crab.....	40
65. Brainbuster.....	44
66. Camel Clutch.....	41
67. Cobra Clutch.....	43
68. Cradle Suplex.....	39
69. Cutter.....	38
70. DDT.....	39
71. Death Valley Driver....	37
72. Diving Headbutt.....	40
73. Figure Four.....	44
74. Gorilla Press Slam.....	35
75. Gourdbuster.....	33
76. Guillotine Choke.....	37
77. Hurricanrana.....	38
78. Moonsault.....	31
79. Neckbreaker.....	33
80. Piledriver.....	36
81. Powerbomb.....	34
82. Powerslam.....	32
83. Scorpion Deathlock....	45
84. Sleeper.....	31
85. Slingshot Suplex.....	42
86. Spear.....	36
87. Spinebuster.....	32
88. Stunner.....	35
89. Sunset Flip.....	34
90. Superplex.....	45

Count Out: 24

Disqualification: 20