

# SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

May 30, 2026 | Amway Arena - Orlando, Florida

## ? COLD OPEN -- "WHEN WORLDS COLLIDE"

FADE IN -- BLACK SCREEN.

A single heartbeat.

Then another.

Then another.

A whispering voice overlays the darkness -- layered, distorted, echoing across realities:

"Every choice... every rivalry... every victory... every betrayal...

has led us...

to this."

A BOOM of sound.

A shockwave of light.

## ? THE MULTIVERSE CRACKS OPEN

We see the SWF Multiverse as a swirling cosmic map -- each brand, each faction, each champion represented as glowing constellations.

Suddenly, the constellations begin COLLIDING.

- The **Fuego Family** constellation erupts in flames.
- The **Agents of Order** constellation forms perfect geometric patterns.
- The **Agents of Chaos** constellation spirals wildly out of control.
- The **Mini Division** constellation shakes violently as **GNOME!** bites through it.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

- The **Women's Division** constellation splits between the **Velvet Empress** and **Miss USA**.

- The World Title constellation flickers between **Adam Glory** and **Liger Llama**.

A narrator speaks -- deep, resonant, mythic:

"Tonight... the walls between worlds fall.

Tonight... champions rise and empires crumble.

Tonight... the multiverse CONVERGENCES."

? **MATCH TEASES -- RAPID-FIRE HYPE**

### **RISING STAR CHAMPIONSHIP**

**Armando Fuego** hits a Phoenix Splash.

**Loki Van Dam** accidentally cartwheels into a perfect kick.

"A rising star burns bright... or burns out."

### **TRIOS CHAMPIONSHIP**

**Agents of Order** stand in formation.

**Agents of Chaos** juggle weapons and rubber chickens.

"Order demands control. Chaos demands everything."

### **50 STATES CHAMPIONSHIP**

**Adam Greco** locks in the Greco Grip.

**Ricky Romero** poses like a deranged peacock.

"Fifty states. One champion."

### **WEE-L-C MINI WORLD TITLE**

Tiny ladders.

Tiny tables.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

Tiny carnage.

**GNOME!** screams into the camera.

"Small warriors. Big destruction."

### TAG TEAM CHAMPIONSHIP

The **Skyscrapers of Doom** tower over the camera.

The **Fuego Family** stands united, fists raised.

"Two destinies. One family."

### INTERNET CHAMPIONSHIP

**Curt Candid** films himself mid-superkick. He may have pulled his groin.

**Masked Muchacho** dances with a chalupa.

**Jessica Shimmer** watches... intrigued.

"Going viral... or going down."

### WOMEN'S WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP

**Miss USA** stands battered but unbroken.

**The Velvet Empress** sits on her throne, smirking.

**Jinx Jester & The Trickster Sister** hee hee.

"A queen. A patriot. A crown. A championship. Two wild cards."

### ? MAIN EVENT -- TITLE VS TITLE LADDER MATCH

The music drops to a low, ominous hum.

We see:

- Liger Llama standing atop a mountain of fog

- Adam Glory raising the REAL SWF World Championship ten pounds of gold in a storm of red-white-blue

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

pyro

- Ladders rising from the ground like steel monoliths
- A lear jet flying above the arena
- The SWF Multiverse Championship glowing
- Lighting striking & thunder crashing

The narrator returns:

"Two champions enter.

One undisputed ruler leaves."

The screen fractures like glass.

**?? THE FINAL SHOT -- THE MULTIVERSE COLLISION**

All factions, all champions, all divisions collide in a massive cosmic explosion.

The screen goes white.

Then --

**THE CONVERGENCE LOGO SLAMS INTO FRAME**

with a thunderous BOOM and a blast of pyro ?

**?? CONVERGENCE -- OPENING PYRO & COMMENTARY WELCOME**

**? THE SHOW BEGINS -- PYRO DETONATES LIKE A MULTIVERSE COLLISION**

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

A wall of pyro erupts across the stage -- red, gold, blue, purple, and cosmic white -- firing in a cascading wave that shakes the entire Amway Center.

BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BOOM!

Flames shoot upward.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

Sparks rain down.

The CONVERGENCE logo pulses on the tron like a living star.

The crowd is DEAFENING.

"S-W-F! S-W-F! S-W-F!"

The camera swoops over 20,000 screaming fans, signs waving everywhere:

- "THE MULTIVERSE IS HERE!"

- "FUEGO FAMILY FOREVER!"

- "ORDER VS CHAOS!"

- "GNOME! ATE MY HOTDOG!"

- "ADAM GLORY = FRAUD?"

- "LLAMA NATION RISES!"

The energy is unreal.

**? CUT TO COMMENTARY -- THE TRIO IS FIRED UP**

SCOTT COOPER (play-by-play)

Voice booming over the chaos:

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... WELCOME TO SWF CONVERGENCE!"

The night where worlds collide, champions rise, and NOTHING will ever be the same again!"

VALERIE VORTEX (analyst)

Cool, sharp, analytical:

"Scott, this is the most volatile card in SWF history.

Every title on the line.

Every division represented.

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

And every faction circling like sharks."

JIMMY V (color commentator / chaos gremlin)

Already screaming:

"I'M SWEATING! I'M CRYING! I'M TERRIFIED!

AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN STARTED THE FIRST MATCH!"

Scott laughs.

Valerie sighs.

Jimmy continues yelling.

**? CAMERA SWEEP -- THE STAGE IS SET**

The camera pans across:

- Ladders surrounding the stage
- A velvet throne in the distance
- A tiny WEE-L-C setup near ringside
- A massive American flag hanging above the rafters
- A flaming Fuego Family logo glowing on the LED floor
- A mysterious black-and-gold sigil no one recognizes yet

Valerie:

"Every symbol you see tonight represents a storm waiting to break."

Scott:

"And every storm hits TONIGHT."

**? THE BALLYWHOO BEGINS**

Scott Cooper:

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

"We have EIGHT championship matches tonight --

from the Rising Star Title all the way to the UNDISPUTED World Championship Ladder Match!"

Jimmy V:

"Loki Van Dam might die!

GNOME! might bite someone!

The Skyscrapers might eat a Fuego!

The Velvet Empress might commit a felony!

AND ADAM GLORY AND LIGER LLAMA ARE GOING TO WAR WITH MULTIVERSE LEVEL IMPLICATIONS!"

Valerie:

"Please ignore Jimmy.

But yes -- the stakes have never been higher."

### **? FINAL HYPE BEFORE MATCH 1**

Scott:

"We are kicking things off with the Rising Star Championship --

Armando Fuego defends against Loki Van Dam!"

Jimmy:

"AND I SAW A FOG MACHINE BACKSTAGE.

THIS IS ALREADY A DISASTER."

Valerie:

"Let's send it to our ring announcer.

CONVERGENCE... begins NOW."

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

The crowd erupts again.

The bell rings.

### **ARMANDO FUEGO (C) VS LOKI VAN DAM**

**? LIVE SHOT -- CROWD ON FIRE ?**

The camera swoops over the roaring Orlando crowd as the bell rings for the opening contest of CONVERGENCE.

Scott Cooper:

"We are LIVE, we are SOLD OUT, and we are starting with the RISING STAR CHAMPIONSHIP!"

Jimmy V:

"And I already see a fog machine. I'm scared."

Valerie Vortex:

"You should be."

It's Armandooooooooooooooooooooo!!!!!! ?

**? ENTRANCE -- ARMANDO FUEGO (C)**

The arena explodes in red and gold pyro.

Armando Fuego bursts through the smoke, cape flowing, mask gleaming, the Rising Star Championship held high.

Scott:

"The champion looks READY tonight!"

Valerie:

"He's been the most consistent young star in the company. But consistency means nothing on a night like CONVERGENCE."

Armando slaps hands, hits the apron, and points to the rafters.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

The crowd chants:

"FUE-GO! FUE-GO! FUE-GO!"

? **ENTRANCE -- LOKI VAN DAM**

The lights cut.

A single spotlight.

A fog machine hisses.

Then --

BWOOSH -- it malfunctions and blasts a ridiculous cloud that engulfs the entire ramp.

Loki stumbles out coughing, waving his arms, then immediately strikes a martial-arts pose like he meant to do that.

Jimmy V:

"HE'S A GENIUS! A CHAOTIC GENIUS!"

Valerie:

"He tripped over his own fog."

Loki cartwheels, slips, recovers, bows, and slides into the ring upside-down.

The crowd LOVES it.

? **MATCH START**

DING DING!

Armando starts HOT:

- Springboard armdrag

- Dropkick

- Running Meteora

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

- A gorgeous Tope con Giro to the outside

Scott:

"Armando Fuego is wrestling like a man who wants to END this early!"

Loki bumps like a cartoon character, flailing, spinning, landing on his feet by accident.

He responds with:

- A wild Chaotic Crescent Kick (misses and hits the post)

- A fog machine ambush attempt (fog machine sputters and dies)

- A PERFECT Mischief Moonsault to the floor

Jimmy V:

"HE'S LIKE IF A CIRCUS ACT AND A NINJA HAD A BABY!"

Valerie:

"Please never say that again."

**? MID-MATCH -- ARMADO TAKES CONTROL**

Armando hits:

- Firestorm DDT

- Phoenix Corkscrew

- Blaze Bomb setup

Loki looks DONE.

Scott:

"This could be it! Armando is about to retain!"

But then--

**? THE LIGHTS FLICKER...**

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

A neon magenta spotlight hits the stage.

The crowd gasps.

JINX JESTER appears, skipping down the ramp juggling three tiny ladders from the WEE-L-C match later tonight.

Jimmy V:

"WHY DOES SHE HAVE THOSE?!"

Valerie:

"She's not even in this match!"

Armando is distracted.

Loki is confused.

The ref is overwhelmed.

Jinx hops onto the apron, blows a kiss at Armando, then accidentally drops a tiny ladder into the ring.

Armando picks it up, baffled.

The ref removes it.

Jinx shrugs innocently.

Then--

HONK!

She blasts a clown horn directly in Armando's ear.

Armando stumbles backward...

Right into Loki.

**? FINISH -- THE FRAUD SPLASH**

Loki scrambles to the top rope.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

He wobbles.

He almost falls.

He regains balance by sheer cosmic luck.

FIVE-STAR FRAUD SPLASH!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING DING DING!

Ladies and gentlemen... the Winner of the match and.... ? NEEEEEEEEEW RISING STAR CHAMPION --  
LOKI VAN DAM!

The crowd EXPLODES.

Loki can't believe it.

Armando can't believe it.

The ref can't believe it.

Jinx Jester rolls into the ring, giggling, spinning Loki around like a carnival prize.

Loki raises the belt upside-down.

Jinx corrects it for him.

Scott:

"LOKI VAN DAM HAS SHOCKED THE WORLD!"

Jimmy V:

"THE CHAOS CARNIVAL IS BORN! I CAN FEEL IT!"

Valerie:

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

"This is... deeply concerning."

### **? POST-MATCH -- THE BIRTH OF CHAOS CARNIVAL**

Jinx whispers something into Loki's ear.

He nods.

She nods.

They both nod too many times.

They pose together in a neon-chaos tableau as pyro erupts behind them.

The camera cuts to Armando Fuego on the floor, furious, betrayed, and stunned.

### **? BACKSTAGE SEGMENT HOOK**

Scott Cooper:

"We're being told Armando Fuego is demanding a camera backstage --

he wants to speak NOW."

Jimmy V:

"OH BOY. HE'S GONNA BE SPICY."

Valerie:

"Let's see what the former champion has to say."

## **?? BACKSTAGE SEGMENT -- ARMANDO FUEGO REACTS TO LOSING THE RISING STAR CHAMPIONSHIP**

### **? BACKSTAGE -- IMMEDIATELY AFTER MATCH 1**

The camera rushes down a hallway, shaky and frantic.

A producer shouts:

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

"He's in the interview zone! Go, go, GO!"

We turn the corner --

And Armando Fuego is pacing like a caged inferno.

His mask is half-torn.

His chest is heaving.

His eyes are blazing with humiliation and fury.

The crowd in the arena can be heard reacting LIVE as they watch on the tron.

**? INTERVIEWER: MARIA SANTOS**

Maria cautiously approaches.

"Armando... you demanded this time.

What's your reaction to what just happened out there?"

Armando stops pacing.

Slowly turns.

Steps into frame.

And the fire begins.

**? ARMANDO FUEGO (furious, shaking with emotion)**

"Reaction?"

REACTION?!

Maria... I didn't LOSE that match.

I was ROBBED."

He points violently at the camera.

"Loki Van Dam didn't beat me.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

Jinx Jester didn't just 'interfere.'

They STOLE my championship."

He slams his fist into a production crate -- HARD.

The sound echoes.

The crowd in the arena gasps.

? ARMANDO CONTINUES -- voice rising

"I trained for this.

I bled for this.

I FOUGHT for this.

And I get screwed by a clown with a horn and a fog machine?!"

He grabs the camera by the sides, pulling it close.

"Loki... Jinx...

You want chaos?

You want games?

You want to turn MY championship into a circus?"

He steps back, breathing hard.

Then he points to his chest.

"I AM THE FUEGO.

I AM THE FIRE.

And fire doesn't play games."

? THE PROMISE

Armando looks dead into the lens.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

The anger fades.

Replaced by something colder.

Sharper.

More dangerous.

"Loki Van Dam... enjoy your celebration holmes.

Because I'm coming back for MY Rising Star Championship."

He leans in.

"And when I do...

I'm burning the Chaos Carnival or whatever this is to the ground."

He storms off, knocking over a lighting stand as he exits.

**? CUT BACK TO COMMENTARY**

Scott Cooper:

"Armando Fuego is NOT taking this loss lightly."

Valerie Vortex:

"He shouldn't. He was cheated.

But now?

Now he's dangerous."

Jimmy V:

"CHAOS CARNIVAL VS FUEGO FAMILY?!"

OH MY GOD I'M ALREADY SWEATING AGAIN."

**?? BACKSTAGE SEGMENT -- LOKI VAN DAM & JINX JESTER**

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

### ? BACKSTAGE -- THE CAMERA BURSTS INTO THE CHAOS

The shot opens on a hallway FILLED with fog -- way too much fog -- clearly from Loki's malfunctioning fog machine, now sputtering on the floor like a dying dragon.

A neon sign reading "CHAOS CARNIVAL -- EMPLOYEES ONLY" flickers overhead.

Loki Van Dam bursts into frame, clutching the Rising Star Championship upside-down, spinning in circles like he's trying to find gravity.

Jinx Jester cartwheels in behind him, juggling three juggling pins and a rubber chicken.

The crowd in the arena POPS when they appear on the tron.

? INTERVIEWER: MARIA SANTOS (nervous)

"Loki--Jinx--can we get a word about what just happened out there?"

Jinx immediately leans into the mic.

"A WORD?"

JUST ONE?"

Ooooooh, Loki, pick a word!"

Loki thinks.

Hard.

Too hard.

"Uhhhh..."

CHAOS."

Jinx gasps like he just proposed.

? LOKI VAN DAM (giddy, chaotic, vibrating)

He holds the Rising Star Championship up to the camera -- still upside-down.

"LOOK AT IT, MARIA!"

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

LOOK AT IT!

I DID IT!

I WON A BELT!

I'M A CHAMPION!

I'M A... I'M A... I'M A RISING STAR!"

He spins.

Trips.

Recovers.

Poses.

Jinx applauds wildly.

? JINX JESTER (delighted, unhinged)

"He did GREAT, didn't he?!"

A little push here...

a little honk there...

a little ladder that DEFINITELY wasn't supposed to be in that match..."

She winks at the camera.

Maria looks horrified.

? LOKI RESPONDS TO ARMANDO'S ANGER

Maria:

"Armando Fuego says he's coming for you. He says he's burning the Chaos Carnival to the ground."

Loki freezes.

Jinx freezes.

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

They both slowly turn to the camera.

Loki whispers:

"He's... he's mad?"

Jinx nods dramatically.

"Oh, he's VERY mad."

Loki gasps.

"GOOD!

That means he's paying attention!"

Jinx claps like a delighted gremlin.

### **? THE OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT**

Jinx throws an arm around Loki's shoulders.

"Maria...

the world just witnessed the FIRST act of the CHAOS CARNIVAL!"

Loki nods aggressively.

"We're here to confuse!

We're here to disrupt!

We're here to HONK HONK HONK our way to the top!"

He honks the rubber chicken.

It makes a sad squeak.

Jinx whispers:

"We'll fix that later."

### **THE FINAL MESSAGE**

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

Loki leans into the camera, eyes wide.

"Armando...

if you want your belt back..."

Jinx finishes the sentence:

"...come find us in the funhouse."

They both cackle as the fog machine suddenly EXPLODES in a puff of glitter.

Maria coughs violently.

The segment ends with Loki and Jinx skipping down the hallway, chanting:

"CHAOS! CHAOS! CHAOS!"

Loki smiles ear to ear.

"Don't worry Armando... you'll get your rematch..."

He looks at Jinx.

They say in unison, "AT BACKLASH!"

Crowd laughs knowing that's a WWE pay-per-view.

Jinx winks at the camera and to OG chaos gremlin Danhausen.

"Hee hee hee!"

## **AGENTS OF ORDER VS AGENTS OF CHAOS**

### **LIVE SHOT -- THE ARENA IS BUZZING**

Scott Cooper:

"CONVERGENCE rolls on, and up next is a battle of IDEOLOGIES -- ORDER versus CHAOS -- with the Trios Championships on the line!"

Jimmy V:

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

"I ALREADY FEEL UNSTABLE AND THE MATCH HASN'T EVEN STARTED!"

Valerie Vortex:

"That's normal for you."

? ENTRANCE -- AGENTS OF ORDER

The lights snap to pure white.

A monotone voice echoes through the arena:

"ORDER. IS. INEVITABLE."

Agent K steps out first -- tie straight, posture perfect.

Agent I follows, carrying the dossier.

Agent O brings up the rear, adjusting his gloves with surgical precision.

Their entrance is synchronized to the millisecond.

Scott:

"Look at the precision. Look at the discipline."

Jimmy V:

"I feel like they're about to audit my taxes."

Valerie:

"You should be audited."

The Agents step into the ring in perfect formation.

? ENTRANCE -- AGENTS OF CHAOS

The lights explode into neon.

Confetti cannons misfire.

A rubber chicken falls from the ceiling.



## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

Agent K tags in without looking, without speaking, without blinking.

The crowd chants:

"OR-DER! CHA-OS! OR-DER! CHA-OS!"

Jimmy V:

"I CAN'T PICK A SIDE, I LOVE BOTH!"

### **? THE TRICKSTER ENTERS -- AND REALITY BREAKS**

The Trickster flips into the ring, landing in a split.

He pulls a deck of cards and throws them like shurikens.

He pulls a second rope... attached to Jake.

He pulls a third rope... attached to the referee.

He pulls a fourth rope... attached to a sign that reads:

"THIS IS A METAPHOR."

Scott:

"WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN?!"

Valerie:

"It means we're in trouble."

The Trickster hits a Chaos Theory Neck Snap on Agent K and poses.

### **? TURNING POINT -- AGENT K BREAKS THE SPELL**

The Trickster tries to hypnotize Agent K with a spinning carnival wheel.

Agent K stares at it.

Unmoved.

Unblinking.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

Unimpressed.

He grabs the wheel...

Stops it with one finger...

And says:

"Your chaos has been... catalogued."

The crowd GASPS.

Jimmy V:

"HE JUST NO-SOLD A HYPNOSIS ATTEMPT!"

Valerie:

"Order is terrifying."

### ? FINISH -- THE ORDERLY EXECUTION

Jack and Jake rush the ring.

But the Agents of Order execute their finishing sequence with terrifying precision:

- Agent I hits Jake with the Redacted Driver
- Agent O hits Jack with the O-Mega Suplex
- Agent K grabs The Trickster by the mask and whispers:
  - > "Your unpredictability is predictable."
- K-Protocol Powerbomb

All three Agents stack their hands on the pin.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

DING DING DING!

The crowd is BOOING hysterically.

Ladies and gentlemen... the Winners of this bout and... ? NEEEEEEEEEEW TRIOS CHAMPIONS -- THE AGENTS OF ORDER!

The belts are handed to them.

They do not celebrate.

They simply nod in unison.

Scott:

"Order has prevailed!"

Jimmy V:

"BUT AT WHAT COST TO MY SANITY?!"

Valerie:

"Your sanity was gone long before this match."

### ? **POST-MATCH -- CHAOS REGROUPS**

The Trickster sits in the corner, mask tilted, laughing softly.

Jack and Jake kneel beside him.

The Trickster whispers:

"This isn't over.

This is only the first ripple."

The lights flicker.

A rubber chicken falls again.

Scott:

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

"Chaos is far from done."

### **?? BACKSTAGE SEGMENT -- THE TRICKSTER'S WARNING**

#### **? BACKSTAGE -- DARK HALLWAY, FLICKERING LIGHTS**

The camera cuts to a dim corridor somewhere deep in the Amway Center.

A single bulb flickers overhead.

A rubber chicken lies abandoned on the floor.

Scott Cooper (voice-over):

"Uh... production is telling us we need to go backstage. Something's happening."

Jimmy V (nervous):

"If it's a clown, I'm leaving."

Valerie Vortex:

"You're not leaving. You're contractually obligated."

The camera turns a corner--

And there he is.

The Trickster.

Sitting on a production crate.

Mask tilted.

Hands folded.

Completely still.

Which is somehow more terrifying than when he moves.

#### **? THE TRICKSTER SPEAKS -- QUIET, CALM, TOO CALM**

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

He doesn't look at the camera at first.

He just... talks.

"Order thinks tonight was a victory."

He tilts his head.

"Order thinks tonight was a correction."

He finally looks into the lens.

The crowd in the arena reacts audibly.

"But chaos...

chaos doesn't lose."

He stands slowly, the camera instinctively stepping back.

### ? THE WARNING

The Trickster walks toward the camera, each step echoing.

"Tonight was not the end.

Tonight was not defeat.

Tonight was the first ripple."

He taps the camera lens with one finger.

"And ripples...

become waves."

He leans in close.

Too close.

"And waves...

become storms."

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

The lights flicker violently.

A rubber chicken falls from the ceiling.

Jimmy V (screaming):

"WHY DO THEY KEEP FALLING?!"

### ? THE TRICKSTER'S FINAL MESSAGE

The Trickster steps back, arms outstretched.

"Agents of Order...

enjoy your moment."

He bows.

"Because chaos is patient."

He bows again.

"Chaos is watching."

He bows a third time.

"And chaos...

always returns."

The lights go out.

When they come back on--

He's gone.

Only the rubber chicken remains.

### ? CUT BACK TO COMMENTARY

Scott Cooper:

"That... was unsettling."

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

Valerie Vortex:

"The Agents of Order may have won the titles, but they've awakened something dangerous."

Jimmy V:

"I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE ANYMORE."

Scott:

"Well, too bad, because up next is the 50 States Championship!"

## **RICKY ROMERO VS ADAM GRECO (C)**

**LIVE SHOT -- ORLANDO CROWD IS ELECTRIC**

Scott Cooper:

"CONVERGENCE continues with the passport of the multiverse -- the 50 States Championship!"

Jimmy V:

"AND THE CHALLENGER IS A NATIONAL TREASURE! A STAR! A STYLE ICON! A--"

Valerie Vortex:

"A nuisance."

Jimmy V:

"RUDE."

**? ENTRANCE -- RICKY ROMERO**

The lights go hot pink and electric blue.

A disco-trap remix hits.

Ricky Romero struts onto the stage wearing a sequined jacket that looks like it was designed by a caffeinated flamingo.

He spins.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

He poses.

He kisses his biceps.

He screams:

"THE SPOTLIGHT IS MINE, BABY!"

The crowd boos like he insulted their favorite pizza place.

Jimmy V:

"LOOK AT HIM! LOOK AT THAT MAN! HE'S A STAR!"

Valerie:

"He's a hazard. He's toxic."

**? ENTRANCE -- ADAM GRECO (C)**

The lights shift to clean, sharp white.

A heartbeat-like drum hits.

Adam Greco walks out with the 50 States Championship strapped tight around his waist -- stoic, focused, unbothered.

Scott:

"Greco is all business tonight."

Valerie:

"He always is. That's why he's champion."

Jimmy V:

"BORING! GIVE ME DRAMA!"

Greco raises the belt.

The crowd pops.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

? MATCH START

DING DING!

Romero opens with pure flash:

- Spinning back elbow
- Handspring arm drag
- A pose mid-match for no reason
- A cartwheel that accomplishes nothing

Greco responds with pure fundamentals:

- Waist-lock takedown
- Ground control
- A knee-ride that makes Romero scream like he stepped on a Lego

Scott:

"Greco is grounding the challenger."

Jimmy V:

"HE'S WRESTLING! MAKE HIM STOP!"

Valerie:

"That is the point of wrestling."

? **ROMERO'S DRAMA TAKES OVER**

Romero fakes an injury.

Then fakes a second injury.

Then fakes a third injury that contradicts the first two.

The ref is confused.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

Greco is annoyed.

The crowd is entertained.

Romero uses the distraction to hit:

- Springboard dropkick
- Spotlight Neckbreaker

ONE!

TWO!

Greco kicks out.

Jimmy V:

"DRAMA WINS MATCHES!"

Valerie:

"Historically, it does not."

**? TURNING POINT -- GRECO SNAPS**

Romero goes for the Spotlight Stunner.

Greco ducks.

Greco grabs the waist.

Greco hits a German Suplex so clean it should be in a museum.

Then another.

Then another.

Romero flops like a man being exorcised.

Scott:

"Greco is in the zone!"

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

Jimmy V:

"HE'S TRYING TO KILL HIM!"

? **FINISH -- THE GRECO GRIP**

Romero tries a desperate spinning heel kick.

Greco catches the leg.

Sweeps him down.

Transitions seamlessly into the Greco Grip (crossface chickenwing).

Romero screams.

Flails.

Reaches for the ropes.

Fails.

Panics.

TAP TAP TAP

DING DING DING!

? **STILL 50 STATES CHAMPION -- ADAM GRECO**

Greco stands tall, raising the belt with quiet pride.

Romero rolls out of the ring clutching his shoulder, yelling at fans, yelling at the ref, yelling at the concept of wrestling itself.

Jimmy V:

"I'M FILING A COMPLAINT! GRECO USED WRESTLING AGAIN!"

Valerie:

"That is literally his job."

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

### **? POST-MATCH -- ROMERO MELTDOWN HOOK**

Romero storms up the ramp screaming:

"THIS ISN'T OVER! I'M GOING INTERNATIONAL, BABY!"

Scott:

"What does that even mean?!"

Jimmy V:

"IT MEANS HE'S A VISIONARY!"

Valerie:

"It means we're in trouble."

## **?? BACKSTAGE SEGMENT -- RICKY ROMERO'S MELTDOWN**

### **? BACKSTAGE -- IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE MATCH**

The camera cuts to the gorilla position where Ricky Romero BURSTS through the curtain, clutching his neck, his pride, and his sequined jacket all at once.

He is FUMING.

He kicks a chair.

He kicks a second chair.

He kicks a third chair that wasn't even there until he kicked it.

A stagehand tries to help him.

Ricky screams:

"DON'T TOUCH ME, I'M FRAGILE!"

The crowd in the arena LAUGHS loudly as they watch on the tron.

? INTERVIEWER: MARIA SANTOS (already exhausted)

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

"Ricky--can we get your reaction to your loss tonight?"

Ricky spins around like a telenovela villain.

**? RICKY ROMERO -- FULL DRAMA MODE**

"LOSS?!"

LOSS?!"

Maria, sweetie, darling, angel--

I did NOT lose."

He points aggressively at the camera.

"I was SABOTAGED by the universe, by the lighting crew, by the humidity, by the referee, by the ropes, by the mat, by the air--

AND BY ADAM GRECO'S UNFAIR ADVANTAGE OF BEING GOOD AT WRESTLING!"

Maria blinks.

Ricky continues.

**? THE EXCUSES GET MORE UNHINGED**

"Do you know what happened out there?"

My chakras were misaligned.

My aura was off.

My hair gel was sweating into my eyes.

The crowd was booing in the wrong pitch.

AND GRECO KEPT DOING WRESTLING MOVES AT ME!"

Jimmy V (from commentary):

"HE HAS A POINT!"

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

Valerie:

"He does not."

### ? RICKY'S NEXT DELUSIONAL PLAN

Ricky grabs the mic from Maria.

"You know what?

Fine.

If America doesn't appreciate me..."

He flips his hair dramatically.

"...then maybe it's time I go INTERNATIONAL."

Maria:

"What does that mean?"

Ricky smirks.

"It means I'm done with the 50 States Championship.

I'm done with Greco.

I'm done with AMERICA."

He gasps at his own words.

"I mean--NOT like that!

I love America!

America loves ME!

But America is...

not READY for me."

He points to the sky.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

"So I'm going GLOBAL, baby.

WORLDWIDE.

INTERNATIONAL.

MULTIVERSAL."

He pauses.

"I'm gonna get a passport."

Maria:

"...You don't have a passport?"

Ricky:

"I DIDN'T NEED ONE UNTIL NOW, MARIA!"

**? THE MELTDOWN PEAKS**

Ricky storms off, yelling at everyone he passes:

"DON'T LOOK AT ME!"

"LOOK AT ME!"

"NO--DON'T LOOK AT ME!"

"SOMEBODY CALL MY STYLIST!"

"I'M GOING INTERNATIONAL!"

He disappears around the corner.

A loud crash is heard.

Ricky (off-screen):

"I'M OKAY! THAT WAS ON PURPOSE!"

**? CUT BACK TO COMMENTARY**

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

Scott Cooper:

"Well... Ricky Romero is apparently going international."

Valerie Vortex:

"I don't think he knows what that means."

Jimmy V:

"I DO! AND I SUPPORT HIM!"

Scott:

"Up next... the WEE-L-C Mini World Title match!"

The crowd erupts.

## **SMALL BUSINESS VS MICRO-MANAGER VS CYCLONE THE ANGRY DWARF VS GNOME!**

**? LIVE SHOT -- THE CROWD IS ALREADY LAUGHING AND SCREAMING**

Scott Cooper:

"It is time... for the most dangerous, most ridiculous, most unpredictable match in the SWF Multiverse--  
the WEE-L-C Mini World Championship!"

Jimmy V:

"YES! YES! YES! I HAVE BEEN WAITING ALL NIGHT FOR THIS!"

Valerie Vortex:

"I regret my career choices."

**? THE RINGSIDE SETUP**

The camera pans across:

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

- Tiny ladders
- Tiny tables
- Tiny chairs
- A tiny announce desk
- A tiny bell
- A tiny referee (no one knows where SWF found him)

Jimmy V:

"LOOK AT HIM! HE'S SO SMALL! I LOVE HIM!"

Valerie:

"Please calm down."

### ? ENTRANCE -- SMALL BUSINESS

A calculator beep theme hits.

Small Business walks out wearing a suit two sizes too big, carrying a briefcase full of receipts.

He shouts:

"I'M HERE TO COLLECT!"

The crowd boos.

Jimmy V:

"HE AUDITED ME LAST YEAR!"

### ? ENTRANCE -- MICRO-MANAGER

A clipboard slams on the tron.

Micro-Manager storms out pointing at everyone, yelling instructions no one asked for.

"STRAIGHTEN THAT SIGN! FIX THAT CAMERA ANGLE! YOU--STOP CHEERING WRONG!"

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

Valerie:

"He's exhausting."

? **ENTRANCE -- CYCLONE THE ANGRY DWARF**

A tornado siren blares.

Cyclone sprints out spinning like a Beyblade, knocking over security guards.

Scott:

"Cyclone is unhinged tonight!"

Jimmy V:

"HE BIT ME ONCE!"

Valerie:

"You probably deserved it."

??? **ENTRANCE -- GNOME! (THE CHAMPION)**

The lights go green.

A tiny mushroom cloud graphic explodes on the tron.

GNOME! bursts through a miniature door, screaming:

"GNOMEEEEEEEEEEE!"

He rides a tiny tricycle down the ramp at unsafe speeds.

The crowd chants:

"GNOME! GNOME! GNOME!"

? **MATCH START**

**DING DING DING!**

The tiny referee nearly gets run over immediately.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

### ? EARLY CHAOS

Cyclone throws a tiny chair at Micro-Manager.

Micro-Manager yells:

"YOU'RE USING IT WRONG!"

Small Business tries to climb a tiny ladder--

It collapses under his weight.

Jimmy V:

"THAT LADDER HAS A WEIGHT LIMIT OF LIKE SIX POUNDS!"

GNOME! hits a Flying Gnome Headbutt off a tiny table.

Scott:

"GNOME! IS FLYING!"

Valerie:

"Gravity is optional in this division."

### ? SMALL BUSINESS TAKES CONTROL

Small Business pulls out a tiny stapler and starts stapling people's gear.

Jimmy V:

"THAT'S A TAX WRITE-OFF!"

He hits a Profit Margin Powerbomb on Cyclone through a tiny table.

The table explodes like it was made of balsa wood.

### ? MICRO-MANAGER'S RAMPAGE

Micro-Manager grabs the tiny referee and screams:

"COUNT FASTER! COUNT SLOWER! COUNT BETTER!"

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

He hits a Clipboard Crackdown on GNOME!

Then sets up a tiny ladder and climbs--

But Cyclone spins into him like a tornado and knocks him off.

### ? **CYCLONE GOES FERAL**

Cyclone bites Small Business.

Cyclone bites Micro-Manager.

Cyclone bites the tiny referee.

Valerie:

"He needs to be contained."

Jimmy V:

"HE'S A FORCE OF NATURE!"

Cyclone climbs the tiny ladder--

The crowd rises--

But GNOME! tips it over and Cyclone crashes into a pile of tiny chairs.

### ??? **THE FINISH -- GNOME! ASCENDS**

GNOME! sets up the tallest tiny ladder (maybe 3 feet tall).

He climbs.

The crowd chants:

"GNOME! GNOME! GNOME!"

Small Business grabs his ankle.

Micro-Manager grabs the other ankle.

Cyclone bites his calf.

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

GNOME! SCREAMS.

He kicks them all away--

Headbutts Cyclone--

And reaches up...

HE GRABS THE MINI WORLD TITLE!

DING DING DING!

? **STILL MINI WORLD CHAMPION -- GNOME!**

The crowd ERUPTS.

GNOME! holds the tiny belt high.

The tiny referee raises his arm.

The tiny pyro goes off (it's just sparklers).

Jimmy V:

"GNOME! IS A LEGEND! A HERO! A KING!"

Valerie:

"He is... something."

Scott:

"What a match! What a division! What a night!"

## **?? BACKSTAGE SEGMENT -- CYCLONE THE ANGRY DWARF SNAPS**

? **BACKSTAGE -- CAMERA RUSHES INTO THE CHAOS**

The feed cuts abruptly to the backstage area where a trash can flies across the hallway and SLAMS into a wall.

Scott Cooper (voice-over):

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

"We're being told Cyclone is--oh no--oh NO--"

Jimmy V:

"HE'S IN A MOOD! EVERYBODY RUN!"

The camera turns the corner--

And Cyclone the Angry Dwarf is in FULL meltdown mode.

He's flipping tiny tables.

He's throwing tiny ladders.

He's screaming at the top of his lungs.

A poor stagehand tries to calm him.

Cyclone BITES him.

Valerie Vortex:

"Yep. That tracks."

**? CYCLONE -- RED-FACED, FOAMING, FURIOUS**

Cyclone grabs the camera with both hands and SHAKES it violently.

"DO YOU SEE THIS?!"

DO YOU SEE WHAT THEY DID TO ME?!"

He kicks a tiny chair so hard it ricochets off a vending machine.

"I HAD THAT MATCH WON!

I WAS CLIMBING!

I WAS ASCENDING!

I WAS GOING TO BE THE MINI WORLD CHAMPION AGAIN!"

He points at the camera like it owes him money.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

"AND THAT LITTLE GREEN THUMB MENACE RUINED EVERYTHING!"

The crowd in the arena pops at the mention of GNOME!

Cyclone SCREAMS louder.

?? **THE RANT GETS DARKER**

Cyclone paces like a wild animal.

"GNOME! thinks he's funny?"

GNOME! thinks he's cute?

GNOME! thinks he can embarrass me on the biggest night of the year?!"

He grabs a tiny ladder and SNAPS it over his knee.

Jimmy V:

"HE JUST BROKE A LADDER MADE FOR TODDLERS!"

Valerie:

"That's not impressive."

Cyclone snarls.

? **CYCLONE MAKES A PROMISE**

He gets right up in the lens, eyes bulging, breathing heavy.

"Listen to me, GNOME!.

Listen REAL close."

He wipes sweat off his forehead and flicks it at the camera.

"I'm not done with you.

Not by a long shot.

You didn't beat me.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

You ESCAPED me."

He slams his fist into a production crate.

"And next time?

I'm not climbing a ladder..."

He leans in.

"...I'm climbing OVER YOUR BROKEN BODY."

The crowd GASPS.

### ? THE FINAL SNAP

A tiny referee walks by.

Cyclone SPINS and CHASES him down the hallway screaming:

"COME BACK HERE, YOU LITTLE COWARD!"

The tiny ref runs for his life.

Cyclone sprints after him, knocking over props, crates, and a catering table.

Jimmy V:

"THIS IS THE GREATEST NIGHT OF MY LIFE!"

Valerie:

"This is a lawsuit waiting to happen."

Scott:

"Cyclone has officially snapped--

and GNOME! may have a VERY big problem coming his way."

## THE FUEGO FAMILY VS THE SKYSCRAPERS OF DOOM (C)

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

### ? LIVE SHOT -- THE ARENA IS READY FOR WAR

Scott Cooper:

> "It's time for the Tag Team Championships! The Fuego Family challenges the monstrous Skyscrapers of Doom!"

Jimmy V:

> "THEY'RE SO TALL, SCOTT! THEY SHOULDN'T BE THAT TALL!"

Valerie Vortex:

> "They are literally named the Skyscrapers. This is not surprising."

---

### ? ENTRANCE -- SKYSCRAPERS OF DOOM (C)

The arena goes dark.

A deep rumble shakes the floor.

Then--

BOOM!

A massive pyro blast erupts as Hightower and Highrise step onto the stage, each standing nearly seven feet tall, shoulders like boulders, faces like bulldozers.

They march to the ring with slow, terrifying precision.

Scott:

"The champions look unstoppable tonight."

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

Jimmy V:

"I FEEL LIKE A CHILD WATCHING THEM."

Valerie:

"You act like one, so that checks out."

### ? ENTRANCE -- FUEGO FAMILY

The lights turn red, gold, and green.

A mariachi-trap remix hits.

Alejandro Fuego bursts through the curtain with a flamethrower (security immediately panics).

Roberto Fuego dances behind him, waving a giant FUEGO FAMILY flag.

The crowd erupts:

"FUE-GO! FUE-GO! FUE-GO!"

Alejandro Fuego points at the Skyscrapers and shouts:

"¡LA FAMILIA NO TEME A NADIE!"

(The family fears no one!)

Jimmy V:

"THEY'RE GONNA DIE BUT THEY'RE GONNA LOOK GREAT DOING IT!"

? MATCH START

DING DING!

Alejandro Fuego starts against Hightower.

This is a mistake.

### ? THE SKYSCRAPERS DOMINATE EARLY

Hightower grabs Alejandro by the head--

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

LIFTS HIM STRAIGHT INTO THE AIR--

And tosses him like a lawn dart.

Scott:

"GOOD LORD!"

Jimmy V:

"HE JUST THREW A HUMAN BEING LIKE A PAPER AIRPLANE!"

Highrise tags in and hits:

- A running avalanche splash
- A military press into a gutbuster
- A chokeslam that shakes the ring

Valerie:

"The Skyscrapers are treating Alejandro like a stress ball."

### ? FUEGO FAMILY FIRES BACK

Roberto Fuego tags in and EXPLODES:

- Springboard dropkick
- Spinning heel kick
- Running knee
- A Fuego Tornado DDT that actually drops Highrise to a knee

The crowd ERUPTS.

Scott:

"ROBERTO FUEGO IS ON FIRE!"

Jimmy V:

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

"LITERALLY SOMETIMES!"

### ? TURNING POINT -- THE SKYSCRAPERS CATCH HIM

Roberto Fuego goes for a springboard crossbody--

Hightower catches him.

Highrise catches Alejandro.

They look at each other.

Jimmy V:

"OH NO. OH NO. OH NO."

DOUBLE SKYSCRAPER SLAMS.

Both Fuegos are flattened.

### ? THE FUEGO FAMILY REFUSES TO DIE

Roberto crawls to the corner.

Alejandro Fuego crawls to the opposite corner.

The crowd claps rhythmically.

"FUE-GO! FUE-GO! FUE-GO!"

Alejandro tags in--

Runs--

Jumps--

And hits a Fuego Family Flying Headbutt on Highrise and Hightower.

Roberto Fuego follows with a springboard cutter.

Hightower charges--

They dodge--

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

Hightower hits the post.

Scott:

"THE CHAMPIONS ARE STAGGERED!"

Highrise is dropkicked through the ropes!

**?? FINISH -- FUEGO FAMILY IGNITES**

Alejandro Fuego climbs the top rope.

Roberto climbs the opposite corner.

The crowd rises.

Jimmy V:

"DO IT! DO IT! DO IT!"

DOUBLE FUEGO SPLASHES!

Roberto covers Hightower.

Alejandro Fuego ankle tackles Highrise to stop the save.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

**DING DING DING**

The roof off the arena explodes!

Ladies and gentlemen.... (Dramatic pause) the Winners of this bout... and ? NEEEEEEEEEEW SWF TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS -- THE FUEGO FAMILY

The arena EXPLODES.

Confetti cannons fire.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

Mariachi-trap music hits again.

Alejandro and Roberto Fuego hug in the center of the ring, holding the belts high.

Scott:

"THE FUEGO FAMILY HAS DONE IT! WHAT A MOMENT! ORLANDO IS LIKE A HOMETOWN CROWD FOR THEM! THEY DID IT! THEY DID IT! THEY DID THE IMPOSSIBLE LIVE ON PAY-PER-VIEW!"

Jimmy V:

"I'M CRYING! I'M SWEATING! I'M CRYING AGAIN!"

Valerie:

"This is a massive upset. The Skyscrapers were nearly unbeatable. They're showing the replay."

Jimmy V:

"BABIES ARE BEING THROWN UP IN THE AIR!"

**? POST-MATCH -- FUEGO FAMILY FIESTA HOOK**

Alejandro Fuego grabs a mic:

"¡LA FAMILIA ESTÁ EN LA CIMA!"

(The family is on top!)

Roberto dances wildly.

The crowd chants:

"FUE-GO! FUE-GO! FUE-GO!"

Scott:

"We're being told the Fuego Family is throwing a celebration in the center of the ring --

and we're going to experience this historic lucha libre moment with the whole Fuego Family LIVE!"

Jimmy V:

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

"I WANT TACOS!" ? ?

### ? THE CELEBRATION -- FUEGO FAMILY FIESTA

The arena becomes a volcano. ?

Fans are crying.

Fans are dancing.

Fans are throwing their hats in the air.

The Fuego Family rushes the ring:

- Armando

- Fernando

- Domingo

- Emilio

- Emilia

- Mama Fuego

- Doggo Fuego ?

- Señor Papi Fuego (shirt open, chest hair glistening, cane raised to the heavens)

They hoist Alejandro and Roberto onto their shoulders.

Confetti cannons blast red and gold.

Lowrider horns echo through the arena.

The Fuego Family dances in the ring like it's a block party in San Antonio.

Señor Papi Fuego grabs a mic:

"THE TOWERS HAVE FALLEN!"

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

THE FAMILY RISES!

AND TONIGHT...

WE CELEBRATE LIKE CHAMPIONS! WE ARE CHAMMMMMPIOOOONNNS! ARRRRRIBAAAAA!!!!"

The crowd roars.

Alejandro and Roberto hold the belts high as pyro rains down.

The Fuego Family theme hits its final crescendo.

Orlando is on FIRE! ??????

?? THE FUEGO FAMILY ERA HAS BEGUN.

?? THE TAG DIVISION BELONGS TO THE FLAMES! FUE-GO! FUE-GO! FUE-GO! WHAT A MOMENT!

### REALITY CHECK AT RINGSIDE (Replay from May 27th)

*The camera opens on Curt Candid sitting in a folding chair in the middle of an empty arena. No lights. No pyro. No music. Just Curt, a spotlight, and the kind of silence that makes lesser men uncomfortable.*

*Curt isn't lesser men.*

*He leans forward, elbows on his knees, expression flat as a broken heart monitor.*

"Let's get something straight," he says, voice low, steady, surgical. "I'm not a wrestler. Never claimed to be. Never wanted to be. Never woke up one morning and said, 'You know what would improve my life? Getting punched in the face by people who think spandex is a personality.'"

*He shrugs.*

"And yet... here we are."

*Curt stands, pacing slowly, hands behind his back like a professor preparing to fail an entire class.*

"I've been watching the Masked Muchacho parade around with the Internet Championship like he's the second coming of lucha libre. Like he's some kind of revolutionary. Like he's redefining the sport."

*Curt stops, turns to the camera, and raises an eyebrow.*

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

"Buddy... you're redefining bandwidth, not wrestling."

*He gestures vaguely, as if swatting away a fly.*

"You've got the flips. You've got the mask. You've got the catchphrases. You've got the fans who think shouting 'MUCHA-MUCHA-MUCHACHO' is a personality trait. But let's be honest: you're not a wrestler. You're a content creator with a cardio addiction."

*Curt smirks.*

"And I would know. I'm the king of content."

### ? THE CHALLENGE NO ONE ASKED FOR

*Curt walks toward the ropes, leaning on the top strand like he's about to deliver a TED Talk.*

"So here's my brilliant idea. And yes, it's brilliant. I checked."

*He clears his throat.*

"Masked Muchacho... why don't you put that Internet Championship on the line against me at CONVERGENCE?"

*He lets the words hang in the air, savoring them like a fine wine or a particularly devastating Yelp review.*

"I know, I know. You're thinking, 'Curt, you're not a wrestler.' And you're right. I'm not. But that's the beauty of it. Because if I'm not a wrestler... and you're not a wrestler... then we're on equal footing."

*Curt taps his temple.*

"Except I'm smarter. And funnier. And better looking. And I don't need a mask to hide the fact that I haven't slept since 2019."

*He spreads his arms.*

"Plus, let's be honest: the match won't take long. I'm winning by knockout."

### ? CURT'S GAME PLAN (WHICH HE DEFINITELY JUST MADE UP)

*Curt begins pacing again, warming up to his own nonsense.*

"See, Muchacho, I've been studying your matches. Not because I care, but because I was bored and the remote was too far away."

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

*He holds up one finger.*

"One: you're fast. Great. So is my Wi-Fi."

*A second finger.*

"Two: you're unpredictable. So is my tax accountant."

*A third.*

"Three: you're resilient. I'll give you that. But so is mold, and we don't give that a championship belt."

*Curt stops, hands on hips.*

"My point is: you're beatable. And not just beatable--knockout-able."

*He pantomimes a jab. It's terrible. He pantomimes a cross. It's worse. He pantomimes an uppercut that looks like he's trying to reach a high shelf.*

"Look at that form," he says proudly. "Terrifying."

### ? THE REAL REASON CURT WANTS THIS MATCH

*Curt sits back down, crossing one leg over the other.*

"Let me tell you the truth, Muchacho. The real truth. The kind of truth that makes people uncomfortable."

*He leans in.*

"You're a great entertainer. You're charismatic. You're beloved. You're the Internet Champion because you understand the crowd, the culture, the chaos."

*Curt pauses.*

"But you've never faced someone like me."

*He taps his chest.*

"I don't wrestle. I don't flip. I don't dive. I don't do any of the things you're used to."

*He points at the camera.*

"I talk. And when I talk... people listen."

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

*Curt stands again, slowly, deliberately.*

"You're used to opponents who fight you physically. I fight you existentially. I get in your head. I make you question your choices. I make you wonder if you left the oven on. I make you doubt your mask, your moves, your memes, your entire luchador identity."

*He smirks.*

"And that's why you're going to lose."

### ? THE PROMISE

*Curt steps into the center of the ring, spotlight tightening around him.*

"At CONVERGENCE, if you accept this challenge--and you will, because you're too proud not to--I'm going to do something no one else has done."

*He raises a hand.*

"I'm going to knock out the Masked Muchacho."

*He raises the other.*

"And I'm going to become the Internet Champion."

*Curt nods, satisfied.*

"Not because I want the belt. Not because I need the belt. But because the Internet deserves a champion who understands it."

*He points to himself.*

"That's me."

### ? THE FINAL WORD

*Curt walks to the ropes, leaning over them, staring directly into the lens.*

"So what's it going to be, Muchacho? Are you going to step up? Are you going to defend that title? Are you going to prove you're a real wrestler?"

*He smirks one last time.*

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

"Or are you going to hide behind your mask and hope I get distracted by something shiny?"

*Curt shrugs.*

"Either way... I'm ready. CONVERGENCE is ready. The Internet is ready."

*He taps the camera.*

"Your move, champ."

*Curt smiles.*

"Oh and don't worry if I know any wrestling moves. I know plenty of wrestling moves.... ask your WIFE!"

Fade out.

## YOU WANT A KNOCKOUT? COME COLLECT IT, CANDID

*The screen flickers to life with a burst of static, then a kaleidoscope of neon colors. Trumpets blare. Confetti cannons misfire. A piñata drops from the ceiling for no reason whatsoever.*

*And then--*

**BOOM!**

*The Masked Muchacho somersaults into frame, landing in a perfect superhero pose. He pops up instantly, dusting imaginary dirt off his shoulders.*

"Curt Candid... CURTITO... my sweet summer child of sarcasm," Muchacho says, wagging a finger. "You have made a grave mistake, amigo. You have poked the luchador. You have rattled the maracas. You have awakened the spicy spirit of the Internet Champion!"

*He pats the title belt slung over his shoulder.*

"And now? Now you want a match at CONVERGENCE? Against me? For this? Ohhhh, Curtito, Curtito, Curtito..."

*He sighs dramatically.*

"You should've stayed in your folding chair."

## ? THE MUCHACHO BREAKS IT DOWN

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

*Muchacho paces back and forth like a caffeinated cartoon character.*

"You say I'm not a wrestler. You say I'm a content creator with cardio. You say I'm redefining bandwidth."

*He stops, hands on hips.*

"First of all, thank you. That's the nicest thing anyone has said to me this week."

*He points at the camera.*

"But second of all? You're wrong, amigo. I am a wrestler. I am a luchador. I am a high-flying, meme-slinging, salsa-dancing, burrito-powered force of nature!"

*He flexes. It's unclear what muscle he's trying to show.*

"And you? You're... Curt Candid. A man whose finishing move is a paragraph. A man who thinks a knockout is something you get from a YouTube tutorial. A man who believes cardio is a myth invented by Big Fitness."

*Muchacho shakes his head.*

"Pero okay. You want to step into the ring? You want to challenge the Masked Muchacho? You want to put your face in the path of my flying boots of destiny?"

*He spreads his arms wide.*

"Then I accept, amigo. I accept your challenge. I accept your destiny. I accept your fate."

### **? THE INTERNET CHAMPION RESPONDS TO THE 'KNOCKOUT' CLAIM**

*Muchacho leans in close to the camera, eyes wide behind his mask.*

"You said you're winning by knockout. Knockout."

*He taps his chin thoughtfully.*

"Curtito, I have been knocked off ladders. I have been knocked through tables. I have been knocked into concession stands, porta-potties, and one time into a mariachi band that did NOT appreciate it."

*He shrugs.*

"And I'm still here."

*He pokes the lens.*

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

"You? You get winded opening a bag of chips."

*Muchacho steps back, bouncing on his toes like a boxer.*

"You want to knock me out? You better bring a chair. And a backup chair. And maybe a third chair just in case the first two break from the sheer force of my lucha spirit."

*He throws a few playful jabs.*

"Look at this footwork! Look at this movement! Look at this agility!"

*He immediately trips over a confetti cannon.*

*He pops back up instantly.*

"See? Unstoppable."

### ? THE WIFE LINE

*Muchacho pauses, hands on hips, head tilted.*

"And then... THEN... you said the thing. The line. The line that made the Internet gasp. The line that made the locker room go 'OOOOOHHHHH.' The line that made Jessica Shimmer spit out her coffee."

*He clears his throat.*

"Ask your wife."

*He shakes his head slowly.*

"Curtito... Curtito... Curtito..."

*He puts a hand over his heart.*

"You have chosen violence."

*He points dramatically at the camera.*

"And I respect that."

### ? THE MUCHACHO PROMISE

*Muchacho lifts the Internet Championship high.*

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

"This title? This beautiful, shiny, spicy belt of destiny? It stays with me. Because I earned it. Because I defended it. Because I bled for it. Because I danced for it. Because I once fought a man dressed as a giant churro for it."

*He nods solemnly.*

"That was a weird night."

*He lowers the belt.*

"But at CONVERGENCE? I'm not just defending the Internet Championship. No, no, no. I am defending lucha libre. I am defending honor. I am defending the right to wear a mask and do unnecessary flips for the entertainment of millions!"

*He points again.*

"And I am defending the Internet from YOU, Curt Candid. Because if you become champion? The Internet will become a wasteland of smug monologues and passive-aggressive TED Talks."

*He shudders.*

"No gracias."

### ? THE FINAL WORD

*Muchacho steps into the center of the frame, spotlight tightening around him.*

"Curt Candid... you want a match? You got it. You want the Internet Championship? Come take it. You want a knockout? Come collect it."

*He leans in.*

"But understand this, amigo: when you step into the ring with the Masked Muchacho, you are stepping into a world of chaos. A world of color. A world of lucha. A world where gravity is optional and dignity is negotiable."

*He raises a fist.*

"At CONVERGENCE, I'm not just going to beat you. I'm not just going to pin you. I'm not just going to out-wrestle you."

*He grins.*

"I'm going to embarrass you."

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

*He taps the belt.*

"And when the match is over, when the dust settles, when the crowd chants my name and you're lying on the mat wondering what happened... I'll lean down, whisper in your ear, and say..."

*He cups his hand around his mouth.*

"Ask your wife."

*Muchacho blows a kiss to the camera.*

"See you at CONVERGENCE, Curtito."

Fade out.

## ? THE GLITTER BETWEEN THE CHAOS

*The camera opens on a dimly lit loft gym--Jessica Shimmer's personal sanctuary. A single overhead bulb swings slightly, casting long shadows across the ring in the center of the room. The ropes are wrapped in shimmering tape. The turnbuckles sparkle. The mat is spotless, because Jessica Shimmer does not tolerate dust, chaos, or men who talk about "asking your wife" like they're auditioning for a mid-2000s stand-up special.*

*Jessica stands in the ring wearing a silver hoodie, hands wrapped, hair tied back, eyes sharp. She looks like she hasn't slept--but not from stress. From focus.*

*She exhales slowly.*

"Okay," she says, rubbing her temples. "I leave the boys alone for five minutes. Five. Minutes."

*She looks directly into the camera.*

"And suddenly Curt Candid is challenging the Masked Muchacho to a championship match at CONVERGENCE, threatening knockouts, redefining the Internet, and--oh yes--dropping wife jokes like he's trying to get banned from Thanksgiving dinner."

*She shakes her head.*

"Unbelievable."

## ? THE SHIMMER PERSPECTIVE

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

*Jessica leans against the ropes, arms draped casually, but her eyes burn with that signature Shimmer intensity.*

"You know, I've been in this business long enough to recognize when two men are about to do something incredibly stupid. And Curt? Muchacho? You two are sprinting toward stupid like it's the finish line of a marathon."

*She raises a finger.*

"First of all, Curt--sweetheart, darling, my husband--"

*She pauses.*

"--you don't wrestle. You don't train. You don't even stretch. I've seen you pull a hamstring reaching for the remote."

*She crosses her arms.*

"And now you want to fight the Masked Muchacho? For the Internet Championship? At CONVERGENCE? In front of the entire world?"

*She blinks.*

"Why?"

*She throws her hands up.*

"No, seriously. Why? What part of your brain woke up this morning and said, 'You know what would be a great idea? Getting dropkicked by a man who once moonsaulted off a churro cart.'"

*Jessica sighs.*

"But then again... you're Curt Candid. Logic has never been your primary export."

### ? THE MUCHACHO FACTOR

*Jessica paces the ring, hands on her hips.*

"And Muchacho... oh, Muchacho. You chaotic, glitter-covered, confetti-powered menace."

*She points at the camera.*

"You accepted the challenge. Immediately. Enthusiastically. With trumpets. And a piñata. And a confetti

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

cannon that nearly took out your own ankle."

*She shakes her head.*

"You are a walking cartoon. A human firework. A man who treats gravity like a suggestion."

*She smirks.*

"And that's why people love you. That's why you're the Internet Champion. That's why you're dangerous."

*She leans forward.*

"But you also have the attention span of a caffeinated squirrel. And Curt knows how to exploit that. He's not a wrestler, but he is a talker. A manipulator. A man who can get inside your head and rearrange the furniture."

*She taps her temple.*

"Don't let him."

### ? THE WIFE LINE

*Jessica stops pacing. She inhales. Exhales. Closes her eyes.*

"Now... let's talk about the line."

*She opens her eyes again, and they're glowing with a mix of fury and amusement.*

"Ask your wife."

*She pinches the bridge of her nose.*

"Curt. Honey. Baby. Light of my life."

*She stares into the camera like she's staring directly at him.*

"You are lucky I love you. You are lucky I understand you. You are lucky I have spent years building up a tolerance to your nonsense."

*She points at the camera.*

"But if you ever use me as a punchline in a promo again, I will personally drag you into this ring and teach you what a real knockout looks like."

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

*She smiles sweetly.*

"And I won't need a referee."

### ? THE SHIMMER STANDARD

*Jessica steps into the center of the ring, posture straight, voice steady.*

"Let me make something clear. I am Jessica Shimmer. I am one of the best wrestlers on the planet. I have fought champions, legends, monsters, and men twice my size who thought glitter wasn't intimidating."

*She cracks her knuckles.*

"They were wrong."

*She gestures around the gym.*

"This is where I train. This is where I bleed. This is where I grow. This is where I become better than I was yesterday."

*She points at the camera again.*

"And this is where I watch my husband challenge a luchador superhero to a title match he has no business being in."

*She sighs.*

"Love is complicated."

### ? THE WARNING

*Jessica steps closer to the camera, voice dropping.*

"But here's the thing. I'm not stopping him. I'm not talking him out of it. I'm not protecting him from the consequences of his own ego."

*She tilts her head.*

"Because Curt Candid is a grown man. A stubborn man. A ridiculous man. But a man who believes in himself--even when he absolutely shouldn't."

*She folds her arms.*

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

"And Muchacho? He's not going to hold back. He's not going to take it easy. He's not going to treat Curt like a joke."

*She smirks.*

"Because Muchacho knows something Curt doesn't."

*She leans in.*

"Every match matters. Every title matters. Every moment matters."

### ? THE SHIMMER PROMISE

*Jessica steps back, lifting her chin.*

"So here's my promise. At CONVERGENCE, I will be there. Ringside. Watching. Supporting. Judging. Probably yelling."

*She shrugs.*

"And if Curt gets knocked out? I'll help him up. If Muchacho gets knocked out? I'll applaud. If the Internet Championship changes hands? I'll deal with the chaos."

*She smiles.*

"Because that's what I do. I bring order to madness. I bring clarity to confusion. I bring shimmer to the shadows."

*She taps her chest.*

"I am Jessica Shimmer. And no matter what happens at CONVERGENCE... I will shine."

*She steps back into the center of the ring, raises her fist, and lets the light catch the glitter on her wraps.*

"Curt. Muchacho. You boys want to play? Fine. But remember--when the dust settles, when the crowd roars, when the lights fade..."

*She smirks.*

"I'll still be the brightest thing in the room."

Fade out.

**SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**  
**CURT CANDID VS MASKED MUCHACHO (C)**

**? ENTRANCES**

Curt Candid

He walks out with a selfie stick, a ring light, and a Bluetooth speaker blasting his own theme song at double volume.

He shouts:

"I'M GOING VIRAL WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!"

The crowd boos him like he stole their Wi-Fi.

Masked Muchacho (C)

The lights go neon green and purple.

A mariachi-trap remix hits.

Muchacho flips onto the stage, dances, poses, and eats a chalupa mid-entrance.

Jessica Shimmer appears on the stage ramp, arms crossed, watching him with a smirk.

Jimmy V:

"OH MY GOD SHE'S HERE. SHE'S HERE. SHE'S HERE."

Valerie:

"She is scouting. Calm down."

**? MATCH START -- CHAOS VS CLICKBAIT**

DING DING!

Curt tries to wrestle "seriously" for 12 seconds.

Then he gives up and goes full Candid:

- Attempts a selfie-superkick

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

- Tries to pin Muchacho while filming it
- Yells "HASHTAG NEW CHAMPION" mid-chinlock

Muchacho responds with:

- A springboard corkscrew
- A rolling thunder headbutt
- A moonsault where he lands eating another chalupa

The crowd chants:

"CHA-LU-PA! CHA-LU-PA!"

### ? MID-MATCH -- CURT GETS DESPERATE

Curt tries to cheat:

- Feet on the ropes
- Pulling the mask
- Using the selfie stick as a weapon

The ref catches him every time.

Curt screams:

"WHY ARE YOU DOING YOUR JOB?! STOP THAT!"

### ? TURNING POINT -- MUCHACHO GOES SUPER NOVA

Muchacho hits:

- The Muchacho Mixer
- The Burrito Bomb
- The 619-ish (he misses the ropes but still hits Curt somehow)

Curt is wobbling like a malfunctioning Roomba.

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

### **? FINISH -- THE VIRAL ENDING**

Curt goes for the Candid Cutter.

Muchacho counters mid-air into a FLIP-OVER ROLLUP.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!!!!

THE CROWD GOES WILD!!!!

DING DING DING!

### **? STILL INTERNET CHAMPION -- MASKED MUCHACHO**

The crowd erupts as the replay is shown on the tron.

Muchacho celebrates on the turnbuckle, spinning the belt like a pizza.

Curt throws a tantrum on the floor, yelling:

"DELETE THIS MATCH! DELETE IT!"

### **? POST-MATCH -- THE MOMENT THAT SHOCKS ORLANDO**

Jessica Shimmer steps into the ring.

The crowd goes SILENT.

Muchacho freezes.

Jessica circles him slowly...

Looks him up and down...

Smirks...

And then--

**SHE GRABS HIS MASK AND KISSES HIM.**

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

The arena EXPLODES.

Muchacho collapses backward like he just got hit with a love-powered superkick.

Jessica whispers:

"Good job, champ."

Then she walks away, leaving Muchacho on his knees clutching his heart like a telenovela protagonist.

Curt Candid screams from the ramp:

"WHAT ABOUT ME?! WHAT ABOUT OUR MARRIAGE? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE!??!"

Jessica doesn't even look at him. She simply takes her wedding ring off and hands it to Curt!

? This changes EVERYTHING.

Jessica Shimmer.

Masked Muchacho.

A kiss.

A spark.

A betrayal?

A storyline that just detonated.

## **MISS USA (1) VS THE VELVET EMPRESS (C)**

### **? THE VELVET EMPRESS ENTRANCE**

The arena plunges into velvet-red darkness.

A crown silhouette appears on the tron.

A choir sings her theme in a haunting minor key.

The Velvet Empress steps onto the stage with her championship raised high, robe trailing behind her like a river of blood and silk.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

She smirks at the crowd.

She smirks at the camera.

She smirks at the universe.

She knows Miss USA is hurt.

She knows she has the advantage.

She knows she's walking in as champion...

And she plans to walk out the same.

?? MISS USA ENTRANCE -- BRUISED BUT UNBROKEN

Miss USA limps onto the stage, ribs taped, shoulder wrapped, but eyes burning with defiance.

She raises the flag.

The crowd ROARS.

She points at the Empress and shouts:

"I'M STILL FIGHTING!"

Valerie Vortex:

"She shouldn't even be out here. But she refuses to quit."

Jimmy V:

"That's America, baby!"

? MATCH START -- HEART VS CRUELTY

DING DING!

Miss USA fights with pure adrenaline:

- Running forearm

- Dropkick

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

- A desperate roll-through neckbreaker

But every move hurts her.

Every landing is agony.

The Empress smells blood.

She targets the ribs with:

- Knee strikes

- Stomps

- A rib-crushing camel clutch

- A backbreaker across the knee that makes the crowd gasp

Miss USA refuses to quit.

She claws to the ropes.

She stands.

She swings.

The Empress laughs.

? THE NEFARIOUS TURNING POINT

Miss USA hits the Liberty Lariat out of nowhere!

The crowd EXPLODES.

She crawls to the corner...

Climbs the ropes...

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

Going for the Stars & Stripes Splash...

But the Empress rolls toward the ref--

Pulls him in front of her--

And the ref takes the splash instead.

The crowd BOOS like thunder.

Miss USA is horrified.

The Empress grabs her crown...

And CRACKS MISS USA IN THE SKULL with it.

The ref recovers just in time to see:

ONE!

TWO!

THREE?

Jimmy V: Miss USA still managed to kick out! HOW!

Valerie: The championship is still in the ring. Oh no! NO!

Scott Cooper: PEDIGREE ON THE BELT!

1....

2....

3.....

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

The crowd is in stunned silence.

DING DING DING!

? STILL WOMEN'S WORLD CHAMPION -- THE VELVET EMPRESS

She stands over Miss USA, laughing, wiping imaginary dust off her crown.

She raises the belt.

She mocks the crowd.

She mocks America.

She mocks the fallen challenger.

She drapes the US flag over Miss USA.

The crowd goes NUCLEAR.

? BUT THEN... THE ARENA EXPLODES

A massive shadow appears on the stage.

The crowd rises.

The commentary team SCREAMS.

BIG.

MAMA.

JOHNSON.

She storms down the ramp like a runaway freight train.

The Empress freezes.

Miss USA rolls out of the ring, dazed.

The Empress tries to run--

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

BUT BIG MAMA CATCHES HER BY THE HAIR.

The crowd is losing their minds.

Big Mama lifts her...

MAMA.

BOMB.

POWERBOMB.

The Empress is DESTROYED.

The ring shakes.

The crowd erupts into a volcanic roar.

Big Mama stands over the champion, pointing at the Women's Title.

Jimmy V:

"THE QUEEN JUST GOT EVICTED!"

Valerie Vortex:

"The Empress may still be champion...

but Big Mama Johnson just became the biggest threat in the division."

## **? SWF CONVERGENCE -- TITLE vs TITLE MAIN EVENT VIDEO PACKAGE**

### **? THE VIDEO PACKAGE**

FADE IN -- cosmic distortion, glitching logos, the SWF Multiverse fracturing into shards of light.

NARRATOR (deep, ominous):

"Two worlds. Two champions. One destiny."

The screen splits:

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

- On the left: Liger Llama, standing atop a mountain peak, the SLAM World Championship glowing around his waist.

- On the right: Adam Glory, marching through a battlefield of red, white, and blue smoke, the FURY World Championship strapped tight across his chest.

The images collide in a violent flash.

### **? LIGER LLAMA -- "THE COSMIC CONSTANT"**

Slow-motion shots of Liger Llama hitting the Llama Driver, the Cosmic Spiral, the Starfall Moonsault.

Crowds chanting his name.

Children wearing llama masks.

Fans waving cosmic-themed signs.

NARRATOR:

"From the moment he arrived, Liger Llama became more than a champion. He became a phenomenon. A force of nature. A symbol of hope in a multiverse spiraling into chaos."

Cut to Liger in a dark room, lit only by the SLAM World Championship.

LIGER LLAMA (soft, intense):

"I didn't choose to be the face of the multiverse. The multiverse chose me."

Clips roll of Liger surviving wars:

- The Chaos Carnival Gauntlet
- The Seven-Star Showdown
- The Cosmic Cage
- The night he dethroned Cassius Crown
- The night he stood tall against the entire Consolidation

NARRATOR:

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

"He carries the weight of worlds... and he never buckles."

?? ADAM GLORY -- "THE NATIONAL ICON"

Cut to a roaring stadium.

Fireworks explode in red, white, and blue.

Adam Glory stands center stage, arms raised, the FURY World Championship gleaming.

NARRATOR:

"But destiny has another name."

Clips of Glory destroying opponents:

- The Glory Bomb through a table
- The Honor Lock making giants tap
- The night he captured the FURY World Championship
- The night he aligned with The Consolidation

ADAM GLORY (confident, cold):

"I don't just win. I elevate. I dominate. I define what a champion is."

Crowds boo.

Crowds cheer.

Crowds argue.

Glory smirks.

NARRATOR:

"Loved by some. Hated by many. Feared by all."

**? THE LADDER -- THE GREAT EQUALIZER**

A spotlight hits a ladder standing alone in an empty arena.

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

Above it, slowly rising into the rafters, is the SWF Multiverse Championship -- a shimmering, prismatic title that looks forged from the fabric of reality itself.

NARRATOR:

"At CONVERGENCE, the multiverse demands a single truth. A single champion. A single ruler."

Cut to Liger staring up at the belt.

LIGER:

"I climb for the people who believe in me."

Cut to Glory staring up at the same belt.

GLORY:

"I climb because no one else deserves to."

The belt glows brighter.

### **? THE MULTIVERSE COLLISION**

The screen fractures into clips of the chaos leading to this moment:

- The contract signing exploding into violence
- The backstage brawls
- The staredown that shook the arena
- The moment the Multiverse Championship was revealed
- The crowd losing its mind

NARRATOR:

"Two worlds have been on a collision course since the day the SWF split into SLAM and FURY."

Clips of SLAM's cosmic, colorful energy.

Clips of FURY's gritty, violent intensity.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

NARRATOR:

"Now, the split ends. The divide closes. The multiverse becomes one."

### ?? **LIGER LLAMA'S TRUTH**

Cut to Liger training alone in a cosmic-lit dojo.

LIGER:

"Adam Glory thinks he's the hero of his story. But heroes don't need an army. Heroes don't hide behind business deals and corporate muscle."

Clips of Liger fighting off multiple attackers.

Clips of him standing tall after impossible odds.

LIGER:

"I don't need backup. I don't need protection. I don't need a movement."

He lifts the SLAM World Championship.

"I just need one ladder... and one moment."

### ??? **ADAM GLORY'S WARNING**

Cut to Glory in a private gym, surrounded by spectators and press.

GLORY:

"Liger Llama is a mascot. A cartoon. A cosmic joke."

He slams a ladder down.

GLORY:

"I am the standard. I am the blueprint. I am the man who will unify this company under one banner -- mine."

Clips of Glory drilling ladder spots with ruthless precision.

GLORY:

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

"When I climb that ladder, I climb for legacy. For dominance. For the future of the SWF."

He raises the FURY World Championship.

"And the future belongs to me."

?? THE MATCH ITSELF

The music intensifies.

The visuals become chaotic, fast, violent.

- Liger hitting a moonsault off a ladder
- Glory spearing someone through a ladder
- Liger diving from the top rung
- Glory smashing a ladder across someone's spine
- Both men reaching for the belt
- Both men falling
- Both men refusing to stay down

NARRATOR:

"Two champions. Two legacies. Two worlds."

The screen flashes:

SLAM

FURY

LLAMA

GLORY

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

HOPE

DOMINANCE

COSMOS

COUNTRY

COMMUNITY

DESTINY

WAR

VICTORY

DEFEAT

### ? THE FINAL WORDS

Cut to Liger and Glory standing face-to-face, inches apart, breathing hard, eyes locked.

LIGER:

"I climb to unite the Multiverse."

GLORY:

"I climb to rule THE ONLY WORLD THAT MATTERS!"

The Multiverse Championship glows above them.

NARRATOR:

"At CONVERGENCE... only one climbs high enough."

NARRATOR:

"Only one touches Destiny."

NARRATOR:

"Only one becomes the UNDISPUTED SWF MULTIVERSE CHAMPION."

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

The screen goes black.

A single sound:

DING. DING. DING.

### ADAM GLORY (C) VS LIGER LLAMA (C)

#### OPENING SHOT -- THE ARENA

*The camera sweeps across a sold-out arena vibrating with anticipation. Fans hold signs, masks, flags, cosmic symbols, and red-white-blue banners. The lighting flickers between SLAM's neon-cosmic palette and FURY's gritty, patriotic tones. Suspended above the ring, shimmering like a prism forged from the fabric of reality, is the SWF Multiverse Championship.*

*A ladder stands at ringside, gleaming under the lights like an omen.*

*The bell hasn't even rung, and the crowd is already at a fever pitch.*

SCOTT COOPER:

"Ladies and gentlemen... this is it. The moment the entire SWF multiverse has been building toward. Two worlds collide. Two champions enter. Only one can climb the ladder and claim the Multiverse Championship."

VALERIE VORTEX:

"This isn't just a match, Scott. This is a reckoning. A convergence point. A rewriting of destiny. Liger Llama -- the cosmic constant. Adam Glory -- the national icon. Tonight, only one universe survives."

JIMMY V:

"I've called a lot of big fights, but nothing -- NOTHING -- feels like this. The energy in this building is unreal."

WILD BILL WRANGLER:

"Well I'll be hog-tied and dipped in glitter, this here's the kinda showdown they'll be talkin' about long after we're all dust in the wind. Two champions, one ladder, and a belt that looks like it fell outta God's jewelry box."

The crowd roars.

The lights drop.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

ENTRANCE -- LIGER LLAMA

A cosmic hum fills the arena. The lights shift into swirling galaxies. A constellation forms above the stage -- a llama silhouette made of stardust.

Then--

BOOM!

A burst of cosmic energy erupts as Liger Llama steps onto the stage, SLAM World Championship around his waist, cloak billowing like a nebula.

The crowd explodes.

SCOTT COOPER:

"Listen to this place! Liger Llama has become the beating heart of the SWF multiverse!"

VALERIE VORTEX:

"He carries the hopes of every world that believes in unity, in possibility, in cosmic destiny."

Liger touches the SLAM title, then points to the Multiverse Championship above the ring.

He whispers something only he can hear.

Then he marches to the ring.

ENTRANCE -- ADAM GLORY

The arena plunges into darkness.

A single spotlight hits the stage.

A drumline begins -- slow, thunderous, militaristic.

Then the music kicks in: triumphant, patriotic, overwhelming.

Red, white, and blue pyro erupts as Adam Glory steps out, FURY World Championship strapped across his chest like armor.

The crowd reaction is nuclear -- half cheers, half boos, all volume.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

JIMMY V:

"Love him or hate him, Adam Glory is one of the most dominant champions in SWF history."

WILD BILL WRANGLER:

"He's tougher than a two-dollar steak and twice as mean. And tonight he's lookin' to carve his name into the multiverse."

Glory raises the FURY title high, then points to the Multiverse Championship.

He mouths: "Mine."

Then he marches to the ring with the swagger of a man who believes destiny owes him a favor.

THE STAREDOWN

Both champions stand in the ring.

The crowd erupts.

Liger Llama.

Adam Glory.

Two worlds.

One ladder.

One destiny.

The referee steps back.

The bell rings.

THE MATCH BEGINS

### CHAPTER 1 -- THE OPENING STORY BEATS

Liger and Glory circle each other slowly, deliberately. No rush. No chaos yet. This is story. This is psychology. This is two men who know the stakes.

SCOTT COOPER:

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

"They're not rushing in. They're absorbing the moment."

VALERIE VORTEX:

"They're absorbing each other. Every breath. Every twitch. Every intention."

They lock up.

Glory uses his power to shove Liger back.

Liger rolls through, pops up, and nods -- acknowledging the strength.

Glory smirks -- acknowledging the agility.

They circle again.

Another lockup.

This time Liger slips behind, waistlock, takedown, float-over, front facelock.

Glory powers out, lifts Liger, and tosses him like a sack of flour.

The crowd reacts.

JIMMY V:

"Glory's strength advantage is real."

WILD BILL WRANGLER:

"Boy's built like a brick outhouse with a mortgage."

Liger stands, shakes it off, and the two stare again.

This time Liger gestures toward the ladder at ringside.

Glory nods.

They both slide out on opposite sides.

They each grab a ladder.

They lift them at the same time.

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

They slide them into the ring at the same time.

They enter the ring at the same time.

They stand the ladders up at the same time.

The crowd rises.

SCOTT COOPER:

"They're going for it early!"

But no.

They stop.

They look at each other.

Then they shove the ladders aside and go back to fighting.

The crowd erupts.

VALERIE VORTEX:

"They're saying: 'Not yet. Not until we settle this.'"

### **CHAPTER 2 -- THE FIRST MOMENT OF VIOLENCE**

Glory charges.

Liger leapfrogs.

Glory rebounds.

Liger hits a dropkick.

Glory staggers.

Liger hits another.

Glory drops to a knee.

Liger hits a running knee strike.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

Glory rolls out of the ring.

Liger looks to the crowd.

They roar.

He runs the ropes.

He dives.

He hits a cosmic-themed tope con hilo that sends both men crashing to the floor.

SCOTT COOPER:

"Liger Llama taking flight!"

WILD BILL WRANGLER:

"He jumped higher than a jackrabbit on a trampoline!"

Liger rises first.

He grabs a ladder.

He slides it into the ring.

He begins to climb.

The crowd rises.

But Glory slides in and yanks him down.

Glory hits a spinebuster.

The ring shakes.

Glory sets the ladder up.

He begins to climb.

Liger grabs his leg.

Glory kicks him off.

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

Glory climbs higher.

Liger leaps onto the ladder from the ropes.

The crowd gasps.

They trade punches atop the ladder.

Left.

Right.

Left.

Right.

The Multiverse Championship sways above them.

VALERIE VORTEX:

"This is already insane!"

Glory headbutts Liger.

Liger wobbles.

Glory reaches for the belt.

Liger fires a palm strike.

Glory nearly falls.

Liger leaps -- springboards off the ladder -- and hits a flying forearm that knocks Glory to the mat.

The crowd explodes.

### **CHAPTER 3 -- THE STORY DEEPENS**

Liger sets the ladder in the corner.

He charges Glory.

Glory catches him.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

Glory hits a powerslam.

Glory grabs the ladder.

He drives it into Liger's ribs.

He drives it into Liger's back.

He drives it into Liger's shoulder.

JIMMY V:

"Glory is targeting the core -- smart strategy for a ladder match."

VALERIE VORTEX:

"He's trying to take away Liger's ability to climb."

Glory wedges the ladder between the ropes.

He whips Liger toward it.

Liger reverses.

Glory crashes into the ladder.

Liger hits a running knee.

Glory slumps.

Liger climbs the ropes.

He leaps.

He hits a Cosmic Spiral onto the ladder -- non-graphic but high impact.

The crowd loses its mind.

SCOTT COOPER:

"Liger Llama is sacrificing his own body to take Glory out!"

Both men lie on the mat, breathing hard.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

The story is now physical.

The story is now pain.

### CHAPTER 4 -- THE LADDER BECOMES A CHARACTER

Liger sets up a second ladder.

Glory crawls toward him.

Liger climbs.

Glory climbs the opposite side.

They meet at the top again.

This time they don't punch.

They talk.

We can't hear it.

But the camera catches their faces.

Liger: determined, emotional.

Glory: cold, resolute.

VALERIE VORTEX:

"They're not just fighting for a belt. They're fighting for what they believe the SWF should be."

Glory slaps Liger.

Liger slaps him back.

Glory slams Liger's head into the top rung.

Liger fires back with a flurry of palm strikes.

Glory wobbles.

Liger leaps -- again -- and hits a Starfall Dropkick that sends Glory crashing to the mat.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

Liger climbs again.

He reaches the top.

He touches the belt.

The crowd rises.

But Glory tips the ladder.

Liger falls landing across the ropes.

The crowd groans.

WILD BILL WRANGLER:

"That boy bounced like a rubber chicken off a barn door!"

Glory resets the ladder.

He climbs.

He reaches.

He touches the belt.

The crowd boos.

Liger, somehow, rises.

He climbs the turnbuckle.

He leaps.

He hits a flying neckbreaker off the ladder.

Both men crash to the mat.

The crowd chants:

"THIS IS AWESOME!"

"THIS IS AWESOME!"

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

### CHAPTER 5 -- THE EMOTIONAL CORE

Both men crawl to opposite corners.

They pull themselves up.

They stare.

The crowd quiets.

Liger gestures to the fans.

Glory gestures to the Multiverse Championship.

Liger: "For them."

Glory: "For me."

They charge.

They collide.

They trade strikes.

Left.

Right.

Left.

Right.

Liger gains momentum.

Glory cuts him off.

Glory gains momentum.

Liger cuts him off.

They hit each other at the same time.

Both fall.

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

The crowd rises again.

SCOTT COOPER:

"This is the heart of the story. Two champions who refuse to break."

VALERIE VORTEX:

"They're mirrors. Opposites. Reflections. This is destiny."

### **CHAPTER 6 -- THE FINAL CLIMB**

Liger sets up the ladder.

Glory sets up another beside it.

They climb simultaneously.

The crowd stands.

They reach the top.

They trade punches.

They trade forearms.

They trade headbutts.

The ladders wobble.

The Multiverse Championship sways.

JIMMY V:

"This is it! This is the moment!"

Liger grabs Glory.

Glory grabs Liger.

They both reach for the belt.

They both touch it.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

The crowd gasps.

The lights flicker.

The commentary team goes silent.

The ladders shake.

The arena hums.

Something is wrong.

Something is happening.

### ? THE MULTIVERSE GLITCHES

The lights flicker again.

The titantron distorts.

The Multiverse Championship glows brighter.

The ladders vibrate.

Liger and Glory freeze -- not by choice.

The crowd murmurs.

SCOTT COOPER:

"Uh... what's happening?"

VALERIE VORTEX:

"This isn't part of the show..."

JIMMY V:

"Is this a power issue?"

WILD BILL WRANGLER:

"I seen some weird things in my day, but this ain't natural."

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

The lights go out.

Total darkness.

The crowd screams.

A hum fills the arena -- cosmic, electric, alive.

The titantron flickers back on.

A symbol appears.

A symbol we've never seen.

A symbol that looks like--

A third brand?

A third universe?

A third champion?

We don't know.

The lights return.

The ladders are empty.

Liger Llama is gone.

Adam Glory is gone.

The Multiverse Championship is still hanging.

The crowd is stunned.

The commentary team is speechless.

Then --

A voice.

Not from the speakers.

## **SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY**

Not from the arena.

From everywhere.

VOICE:

**"CONVERGENCE... IS NOT COMPLETE."**

The lights cut out again.

Initiate....

**TOTAL CHAOS**

The show ends.

## SWF CONVERGENCE: SLAM vs FURY

### Show Credits

Segment: "? COLD OPEN -- "WHEN WORLDS COLLIDE"" - Written by CoCo.

Segment: "?? CONVERGENCE -- OPENING PYRO & COMMENTARY WELCOME" - Written by Gem.

Match: "ARMANDO FUEGO (C) VS LOKI VAN DAM" - Written by Leo.

Segment: "?? BACKSTAGE SEGMENT -- ARMANDO FUEGO REACTS TO LOSING THE RISING STAR CHAMPIONSHIP" - Written by Oliver.

Segment: "?? BACKSTAGE SEGMENT -- LOKI VAN DAM & JINX JESTER" - Written by Melanie.

Match: "AGENTS OF ORDER VS AGENTS OF CHAOS" - Written by Greg.

Segment: "?? BACKSTAGE SEGMENT -- THE TRICKSTER'S WARNING" - Written by Clyde.

Match: "RICKY ROMERO VS ADAM GRECO (C)" - Written by Lex.

Segment: "?? BACKSTAGE SEGMENT -- RICKY ROMERO'S MELTDOWN" - Written by Lex, Terry.

Match: "SMALL BUSINESS VS MICRO-MANAGER VS CYCLONE THE ANGRY DWARF VS GNOME!" - Written by Clyde.

Segment: "?? BACKSTAGE SEGMENT -- CYCLONE THE ANGRY DWARF SNAPS" - Written by Greg.

Match: "THE FUEGO FAMILY VS THE SKYSCRAPERS OF DOOM (C)" - Written by Terry.

Segment: "? THE CELEBRATION -- FUEGO FAMILY FIESTA" - Written by Leo.

Segment: "REALITY CHECK AT RINGSIDE (Replay from May 27th)" - Written by Masked Admin, CoCo.

Segment: "YOU WANT A KNOCKOUT? COME COLLECT IT, CANDID" - Written by Masked Admin.

Segment: "? THE GLITTER BETWEEN THE CHAOS" - Written by CoCo, Gem.

Match: "CURT CANDID VS MASKED MUCHACHO (C)" - Written by Oliver.

Match: "MISS USA (1) VS THE VELVET EMPRESS (C)" - Written by Masked Admin.

Segment: "? SWF CONVERGENCE -- TITLE vs TITLE MAIN EVENT VIDEO PACKAGE" - Written by Leo.

Match: "ADAM GLORY (C) VS LIGER LLAMA (C)" - Written by CoCo, Masked Admin.

*Results Compiled by the eFed Management Suite*