

MAIN EVENT

Written by

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INT. WRESTLEROPES BACKSTAGE LOBBY - NIGHT

JAMSHED, aged 34, at a height of 5'9, wears a loincloth embroidered with dangling chains. He stares at five pictures taped onto the wall. The pictures are of old matches, dated from 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, and 2021. The pictures show other wrestlers pinning Jamshed and holding the WrestleRopes World Heavyweight Title.

BRIONA, aged 42, the ring announcer, rings his earpiece. Jamshed presses his earpiece, and it BEEPS.

BRIONA (O.S.)

The crowd's waiting, what are you doing? Are you ready?

Jamshed glances at an empty slot beneath the 2021 picture, which is written in marker, "FINALLY". He smiles.

JAMSHED

I'm ready.

Jamshed walks away from the wall. He stands in front of a huge, black curtain, which separates himself from the wrestling ring and the ROARING crowd.

The curtains pull away from Jamshed, and he walks onto the ramp towards the ring. His shadow drapes all over his empty "FINALLY" picture slot as his customized music plays, the crowd ROARING as he walks out.

INT. WRESTLEROPES ARENA - NIGHT

Jamshed calmly walks down the ramp. He focuses his gaze on the ring, not looking at anything else. He fist-bumps and high-fives fans while staring at the ring.

Briona announces his character.

BRIONA

The following match is set for one fall, and is for the vacated WrestleRopes Heavyweight Title! Approaching the ring, first, the winner of last week's Battle Royale, the South Asian Psychopath, Cobra Karan!

Jamshed leaps over the top ropes of the ring. Landing on his feet, he rolls into the center of the ring. The crowd SCREAMS. Jamshed smiles.

He climbs onto the top turnbuckle of the left side of the ring. He flexes his body and SCREAMS, alongside the ROARING cheers of the crowd.

He jumps down from the turnbuckle. Briona approaches him, whispering in his ear.

BRIONA (CONT'D)

There's been a change of plans.  
Bennett's back.

Jamshed stops smiling.

BRIONA (CONT'D)

He's gotta win tonight. He's going  
to squash your character, Logan  
just said so. Follow my  
instructions.

JAMSHED

But I earned this-

Briona turns away from Jamshed, and grabs a microphone. She addresses the crowd.

BRIONA

And finally, for the other  
challenger! There's been a change  
of plans! Give a warm welcome to  
the returning legend!

The crowd EXPLODES with cheers as BENNETT HALL, aged 42, 6'4, former legendary wrestler of WrestleRopes, walks down the ramp as his music blasts through the entire arena. Bennett is wearing his traditional jean shorts. He tosses his T-Shirt into the crowd.

Jamshed quickly turns his left. None of the crowd, which previously cheered for him, are looking at him.

Jamshed quickly turns to the right. None of this side of the arena are focusing on him. Jamshed's right eye twitches.

Bennett enters the ring, smiling. He walks towards Jamshed, and Jamshed walks towards Bennett, Jamshed's arm extended for a handshake.

Bennett walks right by Jamshed and hugs Briona.

Jamshed clenches his jaw.

BENNETT

Long time, huh?

Bennett turns around to face Jamshed. He raises his eyebrow.

BENNETT (CONT'D)

All right, let's start.

Jamshed storms past Bennett, shouldering his chest to move Bennett aside. The crowd reign "BOOS" down on Jamshed. Jamshed grabs a microphone and talks to the crowd.

JAMSHED

Nah nah nah, this isn't going down like this!

The crowd JEERS and WHISTLES at Jamshed. His left eye twitches.

JAMSHED (CONT'D)

Do you know how many people in the back have busted their asses, just for celebrities to take their opportunity? I never get my hands dirty, taking opportunities from anyone else! I don't hurt people!

The crowd taunts Jamshed.

CROWD

No one cares! No one cares! No one cares! No one cares!

Jamshed notices Briona and Bennett LAUGHING.

The lights around the arena glow in red light.

Jamshed hurls the microphone at Bennett, striking him in the face. Jamshed leaps on him, both men tumbling to the floor. He punches him in the face repeatedly as the crowd "BOOS".

JAMSHED

This- isn't- fair! I- was- in- the- script-

WHAM! Bennett headbutts Jamshed. Jamshed, dazed, stumbles backwards. Bennett sprints at Jamshed, and tackles him. Jamshed, reeling, lies on the ground, Bennett staring down at him.

BENNETT

They fixed it.

Bennett picks Jamshed off the ground with one arm, his hand wrapped around Jamshed's neck. He throws Jamshed out of the ring.

BENNETT (CONT'D)

Thank God.

Bennett snorts. He points to the steel cage suspended above the ring with his left hand, and points to the wrestling canvas with his right hand.

The crowd ROARS as the steel cage is suspended down from the ceiling. The steel cage is attached to the surrounding area of the ring via machines. Briona addresses the crowd.

BRIONA

This is now a steel cage match! The only way to win the Title is by pinfall, or by climbing out of the cage!

Bennett holds his hands up, hands held in fists, as the crowd cheers for Bennett. He turns away from Jamshed, his back to Jamshed.

CROWD

WELCOME BACK! WELCOME BACK! WELCOME BACK! WELCOME BACK!

Jamshed gets up from the canvas.

JAMSHED

No!

He sprints at Bennett, and kicks him in the back. Jamshed sends Bennett face-first into the steel cage. Bennett's face bounces off the steel cage, and his nose bursts, blood splattering everywhere.

BENNETT

Argh!

Jamshed grabs Bennett's neck. He throws Bennett onto the wrestling canvas. Jamshed kicks Bennett's groin.

JAMSHED

This is my time!

He pulls Bennett's hair and drags him to his feet. Jamshed pokes Bennett in the eyes.

BENNETT

This isn't in the s- Argh!

JAMSHED

Neither was I!

Jamshed punches Bennett in the throat. Bennett collapses onto the canvas, coughing. The crowd reigns thunderous "BOOS" towards Jamshed.

Jamshed's right eye twitches. He moves toward Bennett, but hesitates as Bennett slowly crawls to his feet. Jamshed glances at himself, and then back at Bennett. Jamshed looks behind himself, staring at the ramp, which has the WrestleRopes Heavyweight Title held on a stand.

Jamshed walks towards the part of the steel cage that separates himself from the Title by mere inches. He grabs the cage and climbs up the wall.

The crowd CHEERS suddenly. Jamshed looks towards the ramp, and sees LOGAN, aged 62, owner of WrestleRopes, walk down the ramp. He stops at the steel cage wall which Jamshed is climbing.

Logan stares at Jamshed, and shakes his head. The crowd CHEERS.

CROWD

Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes!

Jamshed stares at the crowd surrounding him. He remembers the pictures he set up in the backstage lobby.

Jamshed looks back at Logan, and flips him off with his middle finger. The crowd ROARS with "Boos".

Bennett grabs Jamshed from behind, and slams Jamshed forcefully onto the canvas.

BENNETT

I sell the T-Shirts.

He slaps Jamshed's face, and Jamshed is dazed, laying flat on his back.

BENNETT (CONT'D)

You don't.

Bennett climbs onto the top rope of the ring, the crowd ROARING with anticipation. He smirks at Jamshed.

Bennett leaps off the top rope, his right foot outstretched towards Jamshed's head.

Jamshed lays on the canvas. He looks up at the ceiling.

JAMSHED (V.O.)

All I wanted is to get my opportunity.

Jamshed looks to his right, and freezes.

A CHILD, eight years old, is wearing a COBRA KARAN T-shirt.

Jamshed and the Child lock eyes.

Jamshed's eyes glisten, his eyebrows scrunched. His right hand closes into a fist.

JAMSHED (V.O.)

And here it is.

Jamshed rolls away at the last moment. Bennett's foot is caught on Jamshed's rolling body, and the back of Bennett's head slams onto the canvas. He lays sprawled on the canvas, unmoving.

The crowd is silent.

Jamshed stares at Bennett's body. He turns around to face Briona. Her face is frozen.

Jamshed turns around to face Logan, outside the ring. Logan's mouth is wide open.

Jamshed runs toward's Bennett. Jamshed shakes him, and blood spurts out of Bennett's mouth, onto Jamshed's hands.

Jamshed quickly pins Bennett. Jamshed motions for Briona.

JAMSHED

Come on! Count the pin!

Briona, frozen, does not move. The crowd CHEERS. Jamshed's right eye twitches.

Jamshed climbs the wall of the steel cage, the crowd BOOING him. He lands onto the floor outside the steel cage.

Jamshed walks towards Logan, who has grabbed the Heavyweight Title from the stand. Jamshed grabs the Title from Logan's hands, and holds it up in the air.

JAMSHED (CONT'D)

TAKE THIS FROM ME NOW! COME ON!

The crowd BOOS Jamshed as he walks up the ramp, towards the backstage lobby.

Jamshed looks upon the WrestleRopes Heavyweight Title. Jamshed's bloodied hands stain the Title with bloody handprints. As the crowd boos, a smile creeps on his face.

JAMSHED (CONT'D)

F... Finally.