



Previously on the Real Housewives of Beverly Hills:

It was the season premier and we saw the fallout of known associate of gigantic racist Beard, Holly Adams attempt to overcome the tempestuous relationship she has been having with the media as of late.

Overlays of various tabloid headlines are shown over clips of Holly walking down the street. Specific ones that can be made out are "Holly Adams? Does she OWN someone?" another asking "How much did she pay FOR Brittany Lohan?" and finally "Holly Adams, gastric bypass or just really jealous of Crysta-Elizabeth, a tell all by Crysta-Elizabeth."

Scenes are then shown of Holly meeting with the "Fixers," who did not take on her case, laughing at her woes and plight after she and GiGi had left their office. The scene abruptly changes to show Candi enjoying her honeymoon with Cidnay and discussing baby names. They were torn between naming the baby Anna and Blagertha, named for Gleebo's great aunt, according to the teachings.

All of Crysta-Elizabeth's scenes from the previous week were discussing how fat she thought Holly looked at Candi's wedding, all while shoving leftover wedding cake in her mouth and coughing out bits of it.

Carly, we think, was on the show last week? We're not too sure, some of her scenes may have gotten cut, we'll get back to you on that.

We were also introduced to one of the two new housewives for this season, Essence Brown. She had been one of Candi's bridesmaids after moving to Beverly Hills from Atlanta, Georgia and being on The Real Housewives of Atlanta, or as Beard would've put it, "the BLACK one."

*Essence had met Holly at Candi's wedding and they had hit it off right away, even before everyone had accused Holly of associating with known racists, so therefore, Holly can't be accused of using Essence to give her the appearance of having a black friend, because she had one **BEFORE** Beard went on his Michael Richards impersonation tour.*

Essence was introduced to the Beverly Hills lifestyle when she met Holly at a lovely little cafe downtown. All of this and MORE one today's episode of The Real Housewives of Beverly Hills.

*"I'm the Essence of Beauty, and the Essence of Brown." **Essence Brown.***

*"I've got everything I've ever wanted, faith, family, and an amazing, like, rack!" **Candi Hart.***

*"I'm an acquired taste, if you don't like me, acquire some taste." **Crysta-Elizabeth J. Du-Chatalay.***

*"I believe in excess everything...except moderation." **Chardonnay Sackler.***

*"Time to overcome my Laugh Factory moment." **Holly Adams.***

*"You want a seat at **MY** table? You best be on your best behavior," **Taralyn Devereaux Dupree Iman Star Belle***

We open to the iconique Beverly Hills sign, the fountain in front operating at full force, the pigeons out front flock away as screaming children run up and scare them off. We're then treated to the sight of Holly Adams strutting down the street, window shopping as she passes by a few different small boutiques before stopping at a store, aptly named "On Chic Baby Clothes."

Holly walks into the store and is greeted by one of the women working there who offers Holly a glass of champagne. Holly shakes her head, thanking them for the offer, but instead takes out an extra-large water bottle from her purse with a reusable straw.

While many have been saying she's a racist, she can't be accused of being ignorant towards the environment. She even walked the extra block and a half instead of having her driver pull up to the curb like usual, Holly's all about the conservation effort.

Holly walks away from the salesperson and begins to survey the racks of clothes as the store's front door opens once again and in walks Chardonnay who quickly takes a glass of champagne, as well as the one that was offered to Holly, and walks over to greet her friend.

Holly had been adamant that she would still throw this babyshower for Candi and Cidnay. A little bit selfishly, however, she was thinking that this is exactly what she needed to do to rehab her

image, at least a little bit. She had asked Chardonnay to meet her to start shopping for gifts however, because even if this got taken away from her too in the long run, she'd at least be able to still give the couple an amazing gift.



“Soooo sorry I’m late, babe. It was crazy getting over here today, some guy is parked at the head of the street and isn’t budging for anyone, so I had to walk the extra block and a half here,” Holly smiles at her friend, hugs her, and tells her how crazy that is before going back to the rack of super chic baby clothes she was purveying a moment before.

“I’m just happy to see you! It’s been too long at this point, well for us at least,” Holly and Chardonnay haven’t seen each other much since the end of Holly’s show. She was meant to be a guest Life Coach on the episode following the wedding, but we all saw how that ended. Chardonnay understood what had happened and how it wasn’t Holly’s fault, but she was a bit disappointed that she didn’t get to work with “the very much less fortunate,” as she put it.

“I know, court has been absolutely insane these past few weeks. Do you know they subpoenaed my company’s financial records because some basket case who lost their child to Oxycontin claimed that I was harboring money in my LLC to shield it from the feds? Like how crazy is that?”

“I just can’t believe the feds are still on your very successful Sweatshirt LLC, She by Chardonnay. I mean, it’s like you can’t even live the American Dream anymore without someone accusing your very lucrative neon sweatshirts as being a money laundering scheme,” Chardonnay scoffs at Holly’s statement, agreeing with her before taking a long swig of the champagne the store offered her. She pulls away from it with disgust before muttering something about it being a sparkling white before moving to the wall display of onesies.

“Right? It’s so great to finally be around people who *get it*. My lawyers?”

“They don’t get it.”

“My kids?”

“Don’t get it.”

“Mortimer?”

“Last person I’d expect to get it,” both women howl in laughter as the camera cuts to the store clerk who looks disturbed at the two hyenas in the store.

“And as usual, Mortimer is in the *** islands ducking yet another subpoena,”** after she utters Mortimier’s location, she looks to the camera directly with a threatening glare to make sure they’re aware they should be bleeping it in post.

“That’s so BS that he’s able to vacation away in the *** islands,”** Chardonnay again looks directly at the camera with a threatening stare, **“while you’re stuck here dealing with his issues.”**

“I know, it is what it is, but enough incriminating myself on national television, tell me about what you’ve been up to lately. I’ve seen the articles and the tabloids, and all the bad press, and girl, you’ve really dug yourself into a hole with this one, haven’t you?” Chardonnay asks, concerned. She reaches out and gives Holly a reassuring shoulder squeeze before immediately making a disgusted face at the design of a onesie in the racks.

“Chardonnay, I don’t even know where to begin with this whole situation. I was telling Essence the other day that this has just been so wild. Everyone is out there calling for me to be fired from the show, they want my head on a platter-”

“I thought I told you to unfollow Crysta-Elizabeth.”

“...I’m still getting people sending me her tweets directly and saying they agree with her, which is even crazier than the notion that I’m a racist. But, at least Essence doesn’t think I’m some huge bigot, she sees the truth in the matter at least.”

“Yeah, you mentioned you’ve been spending some time with Essence since the wedding, how is she? I haven’t had a chance to really connect with her, you know, court.”

“She’s actually really sweet, she was giving me some really great tips on how to get out of this unscathed, like that letter I told you I was going to write to Jesse Jackson

apologizing for my part in the N-Word being said, she told me to not do that because it'd probably make things worse."

"How strange, that's how Mortimer made the bad press disappear from that time he was caught running an illegal rubber trade business in Africa with actual slaves."

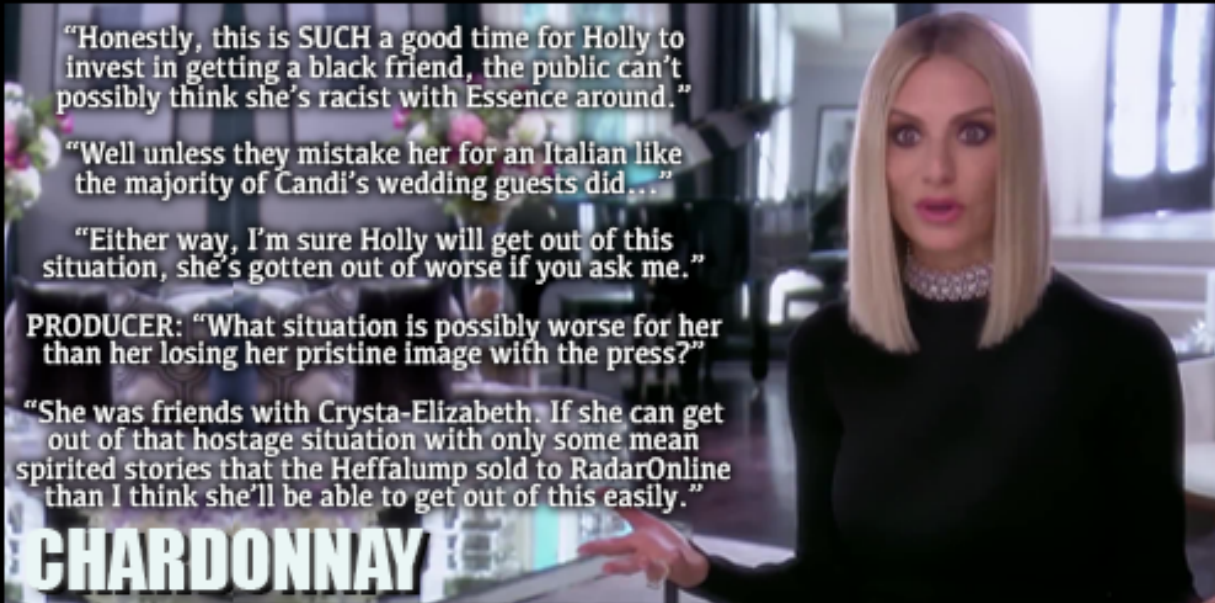


"So, Essence, huh, I guess I'll have to get dinner and drinks with you both sometime soon, I'm sure that Candi would love to join too when she's back from her trip, right?"
Chardonnay says, quickly changing the subject.

"Yeah, that sounds like a really good idea. I just really need my friends around me right now, I feel like I'm losing everything. The Brand is doing it's best to recover from this hit, but I think it's becoming a lost cause trying to keep us afloat right now."

"Well honey, all you have to do is figure out a fix, and I'm glad you have someone like Essence to help you navigate these trying times, especially when I've been busy being deposed and Candi is busy being pregnant on her Honeymoon."

"Yeah, it's been a really nice change of pace to have a new friend in the group, partly because I'm no longer "the newbie," but also because it feels like a fresh start somewhat after the nonsense last year with Crysta-Elizabeth and all of that," Holly says after a light sigh, picking up a few items from a shelf of booties and putting them into her shopping carriage.



"Well, if there's one thing I've learned from being rich, white, and blonde, is that there's always a chance tomorrow. You can be canceled however many times at this point, but if you have those three key traits, you're more apt to combat that. Did you even post a notes app apology yet on Instagram?"

"A what?"

"One of those things that you see comedians post on Instagram where it's screenshots of their notes app screen with a long, drawn out apology because they made a rape joke about Jon-Benet Ramsey? Girl, c'mon, it's basically elementary at this point in media training. Your publicist should've been all over that by this point?"

"My...publicist?"

"You do have a publicist, don't you?"

"...."

"Say no more," Holly didn't say much to begin with, but with one finger being held up she knew that Chardonnay would help her handle this situation. But first things first, Holly needed a Publicist.



HOLLY ADAMS HOUR

The scene opens to the camera facing Holly's hosting chair, well, where her hosting chair used to be. It has since been replaced with an "okay," looking chair, most likely from a HomeGoods or TJ Maxx. Somewhere where you can definitely dress for less, one would say.

***"Ladies and Gentlemen, your host, Holly Adams,"** the "voiceover," Holly says. It's clearly Holly attempting to throw her voice from somewhere off camera. The sound of silence is all that can be heard as the unmoving camera shows Holly walking in from somewhere out of frame and taking her seat in her new host's chair.*

It's clear that she was not waving to her audience anymore, because they've been repo'd, but that didn't stop her from pretending the mannequins were still there. She instinctively goes to click the button to silence her audience, but just like with the mannequins, her sound system was also taken from her.

"Okay, before we get started, I feel like I should address the elephant in the room, and for once I'm not talking about Bree Lancaster when she's wearing an unflattering gray dress.

***No, as some of you with a very keen eye may have noticed, we've had to make some budgetary cuts here at the Holly Adams Hour, trademarked revoked,"** Holly starts, after taking a deep breath to calm herself. The camera begins to go blurry, before focusing, before blurring once more, before finally maintaining a focused picture, it's clear Holly's makeup and outfit are not up to her usual standards for when she hosts the Holly Adams Hour.*

"As you've probably read in the tabloids, we're currently experiencing a downtick in our enrollments here at Life Coaching by Holly, trademark currently under review, and it's taken a toll on nobody more than me. One ugly outburst from some guy who I met at work one time, has brought down my empire. He brought down the Brand. He did what Selena Frost has been trying to do for the last year. He's done what Bree Lancaster has

been doing the second I posted my first selfie on Twitter upon my return. He did what Regan Helms said she was going to do before she was confined to a motorized gurney for the rest of her life while wearing a tacky spinal halo. He brought down the Brand. Who knew all it would take was going on stage at a Brand planned event and spouting off a bunch of racial epithets that brought calls for me to be hung in public like I was one of Katie's sorority sisters back in Salem."

"This is just proof that this world is truly, truly unfair," Holly places her finger on her temple, before sniffing a little bit, clearly holding back tears.

"I mean, I was almost positive if someone was going to be a white supremacist, my money was on Selena before Beard. But that's neither here nor there. I can just imagine how much she's living it up that my life has been utterly ruined. GiGi keeps telling me that I need to focus on myself, rather than what some skinhead thinks, but it's hard, y'know? These people don't know loss like I know loss."

"These people, they have their babies, whether they're literally hallucinations brought upon by watching Jack Frost too many times, Selena, or like, a pet, the Brand was my baby. I built the Brand up. I made it succeed when no one else thought it could. I made something of myself."

"Who was talking about Cidnay before he joined the Brand? His parole officer, maybe, I'm just assuming he's been arrested for vagrancy, but definitely no one else. Or what about GiGi? Huh? Who was he before he came to the Brand? Some guy at a bus stop at the end of his rope because his kink is bashing in the brains of elderly co-workers? He never even targeted Katie, which is the sickest of all."

"But now? I'm a laughing stock. I went from being a juggernaut of ticket sales, moving merchandise at record rates for SCW, and I was *this* close to finally putting LexyCorp out of business because she could only market "Sexy Barnyard," porn and that's not even me calling Autumn a cow, but just telling the absolute truth of it all," Holly loudly blows her nose into a tissue, before using another tissue to blot her eyes as to not let her makeup run.

"Though I will hand it to Lexy, all it took was someone screaming the N-Word, hard R, at the top of their lungs at one of my events for her to get any sort of recognition here in SCW. I mean, we JUST had a pay-per-view named after me, I was the main event, and now Taking Hold of the Flame is being sponsored by LexyCorp?"

"Also, speaking of sponsors, I'd like to take a minute to thank those sponsors which have stuck by me in these trying times, first up, Bible Belts. They're belts which hold your pants up, the way God intended. Bible Belts," Holly says with a fake smile. Ever since Beard's performance, Holly has lost several of her sponsors and had her show moved to 2:00am after the Chinese Prayer Breakfast, so she had to do what she could to keep the lights on. Hell, that's what she told Samuel that if he wanted to do a stupid podcast with the cam girl,

he better be plugging the absolute hell out of all Brand products and services during each episode.

“The Holly Adams Hour is also brought to you by the lovely people at *MyPillow*. When they’re not busy trying to stop an election, they’re busy trying to stop you...from staying up all night. *MyPillow*,” *Holly’s soul looks to have left her body before she clears her throat and keeps moving on.*

“And finally, the fine folks at Spirit Airlines, the only planes which start off on fire. Reach your destination, maybe, with Spirit Airlines,” *Holly again rubs her temple before taking a deep breath.*

“Speaking of things that have been going down in flames lately, though, my old friend Christy Matthews. How the mighty have fallen, am I right? When I first started my career, she was on her way to the stratosphere. She was headed for greater pastures, and now she’s stuck with someone who recruits new teammates from them.”

“Christy should be revered as this world renowned talent, but now I look at her, and she’s yet again teaming with Autumn, and still playing second fiddle to sex offenders in a Bear Costume. I’m just disappointed. I came back to SCW two years ago, and all I’ve seen is Christy trying to outdo herself by tarnishing her own legacy.”

“I’ve been canceled for something I didn’t even do, and I think I’m still doing a better job at saving face than Christy has since I’ve been back. This is just getting sad now.”

“This isn’t the Christy that I was expecting when I came back, but it’s the Christy I will have to be okay with beating, even if she’s not at her best anymore, I can do *my best* to show her that I’m able to put everything else at the back of my mind and focus on what’s important, and that’s showing the world that *The Brand* will not topple so easily. Just because we’re back up against a wall, doesn’t mean we’re going to let that ruin us forever.”

“I don’t care if I have to go through Christy, Autumn, Lexy herself, who cares, they could even stack the deck against us like they are by having *Datura* of all people be the special guest referee, it won’t matter.”

“The Brand is undefeated as a unit, we’re strongest together, and this is just going to be another example of that. As Samuel said to me in his allocated ten minutes of once a week Holly time per his contract, “we’ll run train on these bitches,” and while I don’t know exactly what it means, it’s what I feel,” *Holly gives her best “nooch,” face and rolls her shoulders and moves her head side to side as she finishes her last statement before getting up and storming out of frame from the non-moving camera.*

*Scuffling can be heard as we see a hand reach in and shut off the phone which is recording this
Holly Adams Hour episode.*