

It's been six long, long...weeks? Maybe? I don't know, I lost track of time now that I don't have my meal ticket, Sammy around anymore. Holly came in with her band of buffoons and relegated me to basically becoming *The Mascot of The Brand, trademarked*. If I didn't know any better, I'd say she was trying to take my Sammy away from me.

Oh sorry, *Samuel*, away from me.

That's all this Brand has ever done for me, is take, take, take, take. You'd think I was the next Brittany Lohan for Holly, but oh no, she's done worse. She takes my name away from me and makes me 🍑 or Calliope or this week it's Fantasia Burrino Reginald Marks the III - I'm not sure if that's verbatim, but she keeps yelling at me that she is just looking for the perfect image *for Clammy*.

I thought I had a great image before, Sammy and I? We had a great thing going, but Holly seems to think differently. She couldn't even be bothered to take us under her wing herself, instead passing us off to GiGi Aries. He's even worse than she is, if you ask me.

He spends every week blowing sage laced with peyote in my face and telling me that he's curing me of my negative juju but doesn't actually explain what that means, other than it being "a technical term."

Sammy, however, is doted on by the Brand. Holly even schedules weekly one-on-one's with him to make sure that he understands that that's the only time he's allowed to talk to her. Holly told me that until I clean up my image and stop embarrassing not only myself, but the rest of the Brand, then she will continue to not acknowledge me in public or by codenames.

For example, last week she was telling everyone about how she knew this girl named "Cecilia Rembrandt Anastasia Marx," but it was really me. You'd think at this point I'd have some sort of identity crisis, or some sort of mental breakdown, but I have to remind myself that I'm here in the Brand for a reason, and that's for my Sammy.

Holly and GiGi may have made us burn the box fort, but that doesn't mean we don't have the box fort in our hearts. At least, that's what Holly keeps telling me in between ranting about how she didn't know that the Goddess Realm was apparently a two-family home. But our box fort wasn't behind a Radio Shack, we have more class than that.

It was behind a Papa John's.

But Holly, she doesn't get us, she doesn't get our lifestyle. She doesn't know what it's like to peak in high school and then marry your sweetie. She's jealous of us, I'm sure of it, that's why she gives all of this extra attention to Sammy while tearing down my self worth and my image.

I was once, sort of, on top of the world here in Supreme Championship Wrestling. I've probably faced every single person in this company...sure I didn't win, but I at least can say I've faced everyone at least once.

But Holly said it herself, I'm an SCW legend. A mainstay here in the SCW. I've been here since the beginning, and no matter how many times Holly tells me I'm "2003 Hot," I know it boils down to what it always boils down with these other women, and it's just pure jealousy.

I am a sex symbol, I am married to the most beautiful man with the most beautiful clip on bangs in this entire company. Sure, GiGi is convincing us to try an open relationship and I'm kind of afraid of the fact that with his new look, Sammy will be drowning in puss. But, I can't let that get to me, Holly can't see me sweat, and she won't be taking my man from me.

I know, letting her drag me around arenas, rename me, and flirting with my husband is all just ways for her to assert her dominance in the Brand, but I'm here to show Sammy that I can hang too. I'm hip. I'm cool. I'm everything people want to see.

I'm more than a lifeless carcass, wet fish, that just lays there in the middle of the ring. I'm a top notch talent.

Which is why I asked Holly to give me a match this week, I told her not to take it too easy on me though, and she delivered. I have a true challenge in the one, the only, *Crystal Zdunich*. Holly told me everything I needed to know about Crystal and how hard of a challenge this would be for me.

This girl is a WORLD CHAMPION, and when I told Holly that I didn't believe her, Holly opened Twitter and showed me Crystal's bio which claims that not only is a WORLD CHAMPION, she's a several time world champion! You can imagine my face when Holly refreshed the page and the number of WORLD CHAMPIONSHIPS that Crystal won grew exponentially each time.

Then, I took note of the fact that Crystal is also a HALL OF FAMER several times over with SEVERAL COMPANIES that Holly assured me were definitely not made up. I haven't learned to read Holly's sarcasm yet, so I think she may have been serious and this may have been me signing my death warrant, but I also want to put my trust in Holly.

I know, this sounds a bit bi-polar, but part of me also wants to prove to Holly that relegating me to *The Haus* was a mistake, and that I should've been her protege in the Brand. I think this week starts showing Holly that I'm serious.

Crystal is a very, very tough opponent, I don't think I've lost to her yet, so that means I have a chance to pull out the win here. This is going to be a very big uphill battle for me, *me SCW Hall of Famer Fantasia Fontana* against the multi-time World Champion, Crystal Zdunich.

But, the test of Fantasia, to show that she is definitely worthy of The Brand, starts on Breakdown. Believe It!

...oops! Sammy keeps falling asleep with Naruto on!

Crystal beware, Fantasia is here!