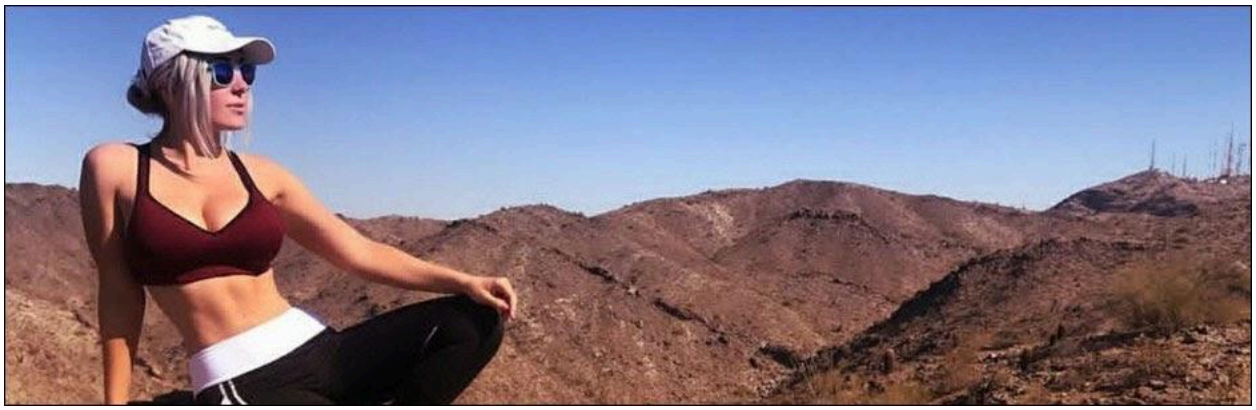
Cookie & her FANTABULOUS Adventure within the COOKIEVERSE!!



EPISODE 008

SCW Breakdown: Berlin, Germany
November 4th, 2020

What a night…

The show had just gone off the air, which meant as always the night in question was a roller coaster for every fan of pro wrestling, especially this week with events hosted on both sides of the world. A feat to this day only made possible with thanks to the workforce of Supreme Championship Wrestling. If there was one thing the company loved to do whether it was under the management of Mr. D, Sasha or even the estranged youngest daughter and sister Katya for even the briefest of times it was to challenge itself as well as its own talent to well and truly shine. The World Tag League was one such challenge and opportunity, and most recently with Bree Lancaster as the Interim SCW World Champion, there too was another challenge for five individuals in London and South Africa who were the possible contenders to an opportunity against Bree at The Last Laugh, which had been whittled down to Ravyn Taylor and Owen Cruze, a date set for the pair to battle it out in Miami, Florida but that's getting a little ahead of ourselves just a tad...

A Lot has happened since then...

Before we pushed forward out of Europe to the United Kingdom's number one city, London, the focus was still Germany. The show as mentioned prior had just finished and the SCW fans were cheering loudly while Infamous stood in the ring furious at the result of the Tag League match between Cookie Dreams and Jordan Majors. This dynamic duo

were now known as The Psychonauts had just competed in the Main Event and bested one of if not the greatest tag team in SCW History. They stood on the stage looking down at the ring, sweat causing their bodies to glisten in the light with smiles on their faces as they had just picked up the biggest victory of the Block if not the entire tournament thus far and secured another 2 points making them the undeniable leaders and now one of if not the favourites to win the entire thing, which still included World Tag Team Champions Frozen hell and the team of the World Champion and Jordan's worst nightmare, Sienna Swann...

While Popstar's by KD/A continued to play, Cookie and Jordan walked through the back with a spring in their step even though they had gone through hell to reach that point. Once through they were met by applause from various members of the SCW crew, even some members of the roster, two of which were men who had run-ins recently with both The Psychonauts and Dark Fantasy and had fallen short on both accounts. 2020 Hall of Fame Inductee, Lucas Knight and Chris Cannon were there grinning from ear to ear while decked out in suits, Cannon looking every bit as dapper as his partner Lucas. Once the two women stepped down to the backstage corridor, Cannon and Knight approached Jordan and Cookie still applauding. Lucas being the first to speak up, he has a look of surprise on his face.

Lucas: "Well i'll be damned, you girls actually fucking did it…"

Lucas clapped his hands and rubbed them together excitedly for both women, if anyone was happier than they it was likely him given his hatred towards anything Infamous.

Lucas: "Congratulations. I don't know what else to say other than that."

Chris chuckled before waving off Lucas first comment and shook his head. The two women holding on to each other to keep themselves upright.

Chris: "Please excuse him, he means well ladies. But congratulations are in order, you did something not many get the opportunity to do or say they have done, so enjoy it."

Jordan: "Thanks, honestly thank you Chris… Thank you Lucas… That means a lot coming from you both... I'm just sorry you two couldn't get the win last week against them, although because of that I think we learned a lot from it."

Chris: "Yeah, you and us both but It is what it is, love. It isn't the end of the world.."

Lucas: "Heh he doesn't speak for me, but while we didn't win you girls knocked it out of the bloody park."

Cookie stood there soaking everything in, allowing everyone else to speak around her.

Lucas: "Besides our chance to win this thing might be dead in the water, but Chris and I have a chance to make the most of it at the PPV."

Cookie nods and grins excitedly with a slight bounce up and down, Lucas averting his eyes for a moment, probably hoping somehow his wifes sixth sense isn't working and he'd get in trouble when he gets home.

Cookie: "Thanks! I still can't believe it, I think I need to be pinched… I dreamed of that moment and still can't believe it happened… You know I think I peed my pants a little with excitement after I pinned Ravyn..."

Chris and Lucas laughed thinking it was an expression, but for Cookie she really thinks she did and Jordan nods hugging her best friend.

Jordan: "I think we both did when it was over, this is HUGE."

Cookie: "Oh my GOD! You did too?! See this is what i'm talking about, this is why we're the best tag team in the world, even our bladders are in sync! We're like the perfect pair!"

Chris laughs a little unnerved now before offering a hug to both before leaving, Lucas does the same only shaking his head with a laugh at how open these two were at times but it was also kinda refreshing to see a young team like this on such a good page. Once the girls were left alone, they again squealed with excitement and began to head to their locker-room quickly before Infamous walked backstage. Once they reach their locker room, Jordan shuts the door behind her and spins around to Cookie clasping her hands together and is beaming with joy while bobbing from side to side.

Jordan: "You look like you're about to explode with confetti."

Cookie: "...Does it show?"

Jordan chuckles.

Jordan: "A little bit… But hold that thought, I'll be right back, I actually need to tinkle and then we can plan how to celebrate."

Cookie: "Okay, i'm going to call Daddy and see how he is and then maybe talk to Derek if he is still around..."

Jordan stopped mid stride and looked to Cookie and smiled as she rummaged through her bag looking for her phone.

Jordan: "Okay, if you do speak with Derek try not to get divorced before i finish this yeah?"

Cookie: "Only if you don't play with yourself in there."

Jordan looked at Cookie wide eyed as she stuck out her tongue playfully. Cookie rolled her eyes and laughed on the inside as Jordan disappeared into the stall. After finding her cell, she dialled the house and only hoped "She" wouldn't answer. Of course by "She" Cookie was thinking about the "wife" of her father… Eva… With the adrenaline beginning

to wear off, Cookie was starting to feel the match on her body now, so sits down on the bench and waits as the call begins to ring, it rings again and one final time before being picked up, Cookies heart sinks for a fleeting moment before almost bursting with joy when she hears her father on the other end of the line who coughs a few times to clear his throat.

Daddy: “Hello?”

Cookie: “Daddy it’s me…”

Daddy: “...Pumpkin?!”

He sounds relieved which puts her mind at ease a little more, a smile forming on her face now…

Cookie: “How have you been? I know it’s been a while since we last talked...”

Daddy: “Oh you know me I'm a survivor and Eva has been a big help around this place.”

Hearing that name put Cookies back up a little, a lot to do with the fact she felt so protective of her father.

Cookie: “Oh… Well that's good to her I suppose…”

Daddy: “Heh, I gather you’re still not good with it are you?”

Cookie: “Is it that obvious?”

He chuckled now, he seemed in good spirits which made Cookie smile just a little. He was happy which was all she really ever wanted since the care home and then living with her and Derek. This entire moment threw her through a loop, it wasn’t on the docket at all in her mind.

Daddy: “Just a little pumpkin, but i understand... How are you, have you spoken to Derek at all?”

She shook her head not that he would see it, more reactionary than anything else.

Cookie: “I haven’t yet, I will though… Maybe i’ll talk to him in London, I guess we’ve both been avoiding each other at the moment...”

Daddy: “I hope you do, you shouldn’t be too hard on him. He meant well and if you want to blame anyone, blame me. I made him do it...”

Cookie: “I know… I do but it is also easier said than done. He should have known better…”

Daddy sighed upon hearing that, it wasn’t like Derek never tried…

Daddy: “You know you were lost at sea or whatever it was you were doing. He tried to call you, we both did because I wanted you here for the ceremony but I guess you had no signal.”

Cookie nods once again for effect, a sigh escaping her lips knowing this was going to probably sour her mood a bit and tonight wasn’t about that, it was about celebration so opted to change the subject...

Cookie: “So I don’t know if you got to watch the show or not, but I just wanted to let you know that we won.”

Daddy Dreams goes quiet a moment, a sound of a slight cough catches her attention but thinks little of it as he bursts with joy.

Daddy: “You two won? Are you fucking serious?”

Cookie: “Yes! It wasn’t easy, but we won and are now leading our block at the moment with like eight or ten points.”

Daddy: “Wow, you two girls have got to be considered a favourite now right? You think I should put some money on you winning this or what? Who am I kidding? I'm calling my bookie after this to see what odds he’ll give me.”

Cookie laughed as the sound of the toilet flushing and the door opening caught her attention. Jordan slowly steps out and smiles while seeing her BFF in a happier mood.

Cookie: “Oh Jordan’s here now, say hi.”

Cookie immediately put the cell phone on speaker now and held it out. Jordan skipped over and leaned over the cell with a mischievous smirk.

Jordan: “Heya Daddy, how are you?”

There is another cough from Daddy’s side of the call which catches both girls attention.

Jordan: “You feeling okay?”

Daddy: “Oh this cough, it’s nothing, just a dry throat is all. ”

Jordan: “Okay well long as you’re feeling good that's all.”

Daddy: “All the better for hearing your voice doll. Tell me, are you taking care of my baby girl?”

Jordan smiles happily while looking towards her best friend and tag team partner. A woman she by rights probably should never be friends with, but couldn’t see anyone else being in her life if it all went to shit. Their friendship meant that much to her.

Jordan: “I think it’s the other way around if I'm honest, she’s always looking out for me. Keeping me honest.”

Daddy: “Yeah well take care of each other, you’ve got something special there between you.”

Jordan: “I know, best friends for life. Alright i’m gonna go get changed now, so i’ll leave you to talk to Cook again. Lovely talking to you Daddy.”

Daddy: “Take care doll.”

Jordan: “You too!”

Jordan winks at Cookie and rests a hand on her shoulder before walking over to her side of the locker room and beginning to undress. The conversation between father and daughter continued.

Daddy: “So i gotta know pumpkin, how did it feel wrestling them?”

Cookie: “Oh my god it was terrifying, but a good kind if that’s possible… But I hope I don’t have to do it again anytime soon...”

Daddy laughed and Jordan stopped as she wrapped a towel around herself and laughed as well.

Cookie: “You laugh but it was nerve wracking! I didn’t want to screw up, Idolized them for so long back then you know?”

Daddy: “Oh i know all too well Ethel… I couldn’t be more proud of you sweetheart. I want you to know that. You make this old fossil shed a tear just thinking about it.”

Cookie: “Aww… Well I’ll be sure to check in with you again soon, Jordan and I aren’t booked but I think we have a fan event in London to attend and that is about it.”

Daddy: “Okay pumpkin, take care of yourselves, the both of you. Don’t do anything I wouldn’t do… Who am I kidding, i’d do everything if i were there, just a shame oktoberfest is over.”

Daddy Dreams chuckled to himself and said his goodbyes finally to both Cookie and Jordan one final time before she hung up the phone. Cookie sat there quietly a moment contemplating what happened, what was said and wiped a tear from her cheek which Jordan caught.

Jordan: “You okay?”

Cookie: “Yeah… it isn’t often i’ve heard him tell me he’s proud of me, that’s all.”

Jordan: “Well he has every right ot be. Former TV Champion, beat one of the greatest teams in SCW? Teaming with this cute bitch right here, he has a lot to be proud of hun.”

Cookie looked up and laughed which put a smile on Jordan's face, Cookie had a beautiful smile. But Cookie then caught Jordan looking at her with a curious look about her.

Cookie: "What… Do I have a booger on my nose?"

Cookie begins to wipe her face but Jordan shakes her head telling her no.

Jordan: "No, I was just wondering where you get off giving me shit about my name being Kylie when you've been ETHEL...This entire time?!

Cookie: "Oh… Well you never asked."

Jordan: "I shouldn't have to, I thought your name was Cookie!!"

Jordan threw her arms up into the air and immediately regretted it momentarily as the towel dropped to the floor. Cookie immediately bursts into laughter as her BFF scrambles to pick it back up and shake her head.

Jordan: "What else don't I know about you?"

Cookie: "That is pretty much it, i've more or less an open book to those who want to know. I haven't to hide really, I'm not ashamed of as much as you can imagine."

Jordan: "And you'll never have to be babe, not with me."

Cookie: "That means the world to me to hear you say that, I feel the same no matter what I will always have your back. Now let's get showered and changed, then we can go celebrate before heading to London! That will be so exciting!!"

Jordan: "It will!"

T**he two girls squeal a little between themselves and Cookie begins to get undressed now with both looking to hit the showers in their Locker room. A sight to behold for sure, but not for our prying eyes all the same…**

The Baileys Hotel: London, England
November 11th, 2020

It was the morning of Breakdown, a night that would be emanating from the O2 Arena buried underneath the canopy of the former attraction known as the Millennium Dome in Peninsula Square in Greenwich. It was a night which was going to light the SCW world on fire where Ravyn Taylor would face the home town girl of Glory Braddock and the ever so controversial Tommy Valentine in a Number one Contenders match to see who would face the victor of Owen Cruze and Blake Mason, the prize being the opportunity to face

Bree Lancaster for the Interim SCW World Championship at The Last Laugh in early December.

This of course would take place later tonight in Greenwich, as of now our plucky heroine and her bestie were situated in South Kensington at the Baileys Hotel. Later today Cookie and Jordan were set to attend an event being hosted by SCW to give back to some fans, a meet and greet at a store in Shepherds Bush. Jordan was in the bathroom finalizing her look for the morning while Cookie sat on the bed on the phone speaking with the Concierge, he recommended a love Cafe on Kensington High Street she would be able to find a good breakfast for the two of them.

After thanking them she hears the door to the bathroom open and Jordan walks out looking incredibly cute and ready to impress the great city of London and it's fans later this afternoon after they did a little tour of sights.

Cookie: "Oh wow, you're trying to out adorable me aren't you?"

Jordan: "Shush you know i can never do that."

Cookie: "I don't know… You're looking pretty cute here…"

That put a smile on Jordan's face, it was what she was evidently looking to do. Jordan walks over and looks out of the window while sighing a little, she admired the view of the nearby park...

Cookie: "Whats up?"

Jordan: "It's a shame we can't stay here longer, this hotel is amazing and the views are fantastic."

Cookie: "Yeah, i love a good boutique hotel..."

Jordan: "I just love London…"

Cookie: "Me too."

Jordan nodded while now Cookie sighed, it was something Jordan had noticed a lot since last week with her bestie. She was quiet while flying over to the United Kingdom..

Jordan: "Look, I know we're not booked the next couple weeks, but are you ready to face the fan's today?"

Cookie: "... Of course… Why wouldn't I be?"

Jordan: "Oh I dunno, you've been a little down since Germany.:

Cookie: "Oh… Well yeah I have, haven't I?"

Jordan: “You miss Daddy don’t you?”

Cookie: “Yeah... I do… I mean speaking to him after the show was great but every time I tried calling again, she answered and I just couldn’t bring myself to talk to her… Her attitude is so…. Infuriating...”

Jordan: “You’re gonna have to eventually, just like you’re going to have to speak with Derek as well.”

Cookie: “I know… and I will at some point. Maybe at the show if i see him...”

Jordan nodded and took a seat next to Cookie while looking at the clock on her wall. She grabbed hold of her best friend's hand and smiled, which put a smile on Cookie’s face next although that was soon to disappear...

Jordan: “Well I’m glad to hear that, because he should be here in a moment...”

Cookie: “Who will be… Wait Derek!?”

Jordan: “Don’t hold it against me babe but I don’t like it when you’re the glum one, I spoke to him the other night while and well he should be here any… moment… now…”

Cookie was about to say something, she had a slightly annoyed look on her face but that disappeared when there was a knock at the door. Cookie and Jordan both look to it and Jordan steps away from the bed, Cookie trying to grab hold of her but to no avail.

Cookie: “Jordan wait…”

Jordan: “Not this time, you’ll thank me later yeah? You’ve done so much for me, it’s time I repaid you a little… You need this, just trust me...”

Jordan skipped over to the door and opened it and as punctual as ever was Derek Adonis, he had a few flowers in hand and a smile on his face. Jordan returns the smile and steps aside before motioning inside the room where Cookie no longer sat on the bed, but was looking out of the window probably debating on whether she could survive the jump…

She knew Jordan meant well...

Jordan: “Derek, great to see you… She is inside.”

Derek: “Thank you for this…”

Jordan nodded before leaning into Derek to whisper in his ear.

Jordan: “Don’t fuck this up.”

A deep gulp followed before Jordan would tell Cookie she was heading downstairs. Begrudgingly she accepted this fate and smiled as the door shut, Derek slowly walking in looking as nervous as ever before extending his hand with the flowers which she took.

Derek: “These are for you my dear…”

Cookie: “Thanks… Take a seat I guess…”

Cookie motioned to the bed where she sat while leaning against the headboard, the flowers she placed beside her on the nightstand. Derek took a seat beside her. There was an expected silence between the two that began to fill the room, it was only a matter of time one would break it but in typical fashion both tried at once…

Derek: “Cookie I…”

Cookie: “Derek…”

For what probably was for the first time they were in each other's presence, there was a chuckle. Cookie half smiled remembering how that was before the issues…

Cookie: “Sorry, you go first.”

Derek nodded and took a deep breath, he clearly was nervous and it showed…

Derek: “Oh my… Uh I wish i knew how to say this… But I suppose there is no other way other than to just say it… I mean I had my notes written on my hand so I wouldn’t forget, but..”

He showed his palm which clearly had been sweaty and any form of text he had written on his palm was long since unreadable. That got another laugh from Cookie which put him at ease just a little more. She was always able to do that with him.

Derek: “Sorry… I just wanted to tell you again that I am very sorry for what I did and that I miss you dearly…”

Cookie: “...”

Derek: “However I do understand also that things have changed. There has never been a moment in my life I haven’t cherished you being in it. Not waking up to you every morning breaks my heart but that said my actions of late have broken yours… I honestly do not know what comes over me, I tried to call you but well…”

Cookie placed a hand on her husbands shoulder reassuringly with a slight smile, admittedly to her she was incredibly torn. She knew she would eventually forgive him, it wasn’t a matter of if just when…

Cookie: “I know you did… I spoke to Daddy last week after the show.”

Derek: “Oh… Yes of course, I watched your match against Dark Fantasy and I was so incredibly proud of you both… I have watched you grow into not only an even more amazing human being, incredible wife but an outstand member of SCW’s roster. There isn’t a company around the world that couldn’t benefit from having you on it... Which is why I can see you have your suitors… Especially with the likely news of our issues may have surfaced…”

Cookie had a puzzled look as she removed her hand from Derek's shoulder, what suitors was he talking about? As for their personal issues they were strictly private, no one was aware about it let alone cared.

Cookie: “Suitors?!”

Derek nodded now stepping away from the bed, he removes a handkerchief from his blazer pocket and begins to wipe the sweat forming on his brow.

Derek: “Yes… This isn’t the first time I've seen you hanging out together backstage my dear. After your match I wanted to congratulate you both in person, but I see you speaking with Lucas Knight and Chris Cannon. Now while I know Lucas of course is married to the beautiful Trinity… Chris has had his own marital issues which have been far more public…”

Cookie sat there looking at Derek rattle of his thoughts and couldn’t help but laugh, she was dumbfounded but that reaction didn’t stop Derek from continuing…

Derek: “You might laugh at this but it’s what i’ve seen, and i’m finding it hard pressed to believe he wouldn’t find you attractive as well… And while we are on a break, I can understand if you and him were to enter into the art of Kablam together…”

Cookie: “Okay, stop… Just stop! What on earth are you talking about?! You think Chris and I are doing something?! Are you insane?! He’s just been supportive both Lucas and Chris have because of Infamous, that’s all… I can’t believe you would think I’d even remotely consider Chris Cannon as a new beau!”

She laughed again…

Derek: “But you confirmed he smelt as good as people likely imagined…”

Cookie: “Because he does, that doesn’t mean we’re now sleeping together christ!?!”

She threw her arms in the air and stepped away from the bed and pinched the bridge of her nose as she began to feel a small headache forming…

Cookie: “In all this time since we’ve been married, do you know how many people i get throwing themselves at me? How many offers a day I get, the unsolicited dick pics and such in my DMs? Too many but it never mattered to me because I was happy with you Derek I was always happy with you.”

Derek smiled upon hearing that, but one word immediately began to dawn on him and his body language changed a little…

Derek: “Was happy…?”

Cookie: “Well i’m hardly in a good place right now Derek, what do you want me to tell you?”

Derek looked away for a moment, he didn’t know how to take this. He had a plan of attack, one he had likely spent a while figuring out and it was all beginning to unravel before his eyes…

Derek: “That you love me? That you miss me and we can get through this? I don’t know what I will do without you Cookie, I honestly don’t… You are growing into this mega star in SCW now, it is only a matter of time you’re in the Main event and will never look back at someone like me and…”

Derek clearly was showing signs of panicking and was stammering a little now, he didn’t wish to get divorced again and it felt more and more real this was the next logical step… He wiped his brow with his palm and smeared some of the ink from his penmanship on his brow. Cookie noticed and her reaction got him to react as well, he mumbled something while looking at the mirror…

Cookie: “You’re over thinking things again Derek… You’re crazy.”

He turned around having wiped the ink off his forehead and forced a smile…

Derek: “I am… Crazy about you Cookie…”

Derek approaches his wife and holds her hands, there was still very much a spark there. She felt it but her heart and brain were working two different shifts at the moment. She didn’t know what she wanted in all honesty and was adamant that she only wanted to focus on the World Tag League and then deal with everything afterwards… So far it was so good after all…

Cookie: “Derek…”

She looked down for a moment and sighed, to Derek it felt like maybe the wall she had put up to protect her was beginning to crumble around here and he shot his shot and leaned into kiss her but the moment their lips touched she immediately stepped back and let go of his hands with a what the fuck look…

Derek: “I’m sorry… I…”

Cookie shook her head and couldn’t say anything, she was stunned and in doing so barged past Derek after grabbing her jacket and left the hotel room with Derek alone in it where he would sit back down on the bed and sigh wondering if his marriage was

salvageable at this point… Cookie was seen walking down the corridor towards the small elevator, once inside and it headed down she leaned against the wall with a tear rolling down her cheek. She wiped her eyes as she walked out of the elevator where Jordan was waiting, she was on her cell likely texting Jaina Lancaster Cookie had surmised, but the moment Jordan saw her bestie and the look in her eyes she put her cell away and there wasn't a word said between 'em. It was one of the special things about Jordan and Cookie, sometimes words just weren't needed to know what the other was thinking.

Instead they headed out to the cafe. The Concierge had recommended Cookie earlier to have some breakfast, but her appetite wasn't all that good after the talk with Derek. Jordan apologized but Cookie was the one that should be sorry, she knew she could have made a more conscious effort to talk to him and reconcile but she was just caught off guard. For now the two agreed not to talk about it, and focus on having some much needed fun. Exploring London of course was the order of the day, the city had many sights which captivated so many people every waking day. Jordan and Cookie were two such tourists who felt that way, it was almost empowering to be standing before the majesty that was Buckingham Palace or the houses of parliament.

They made sure to pay their respects in whitehall as today was Rememberance Day and was wearing a Poppy each. That said as the saying goes, time flies when you're having fun which the two women were doing. It was a much needed respite you could say from everything else going on not only in SCW but the World. But despite that it was time of course for them to actually do part of why they were here in London. Once the pair arrived at the store located in a large shopping centre known as Westfields. Fans were already queueing up with security keeping things tightly knit. Jordan and Cookie waved to the line that had already formed, children of all ages along with many more teen and adult fans as well.

There was an assortment of fans which put smiles on both ladies' faces as they were shown inside the store. There was always the concern that teaming together wouldn't be that well received. Sometimes fans while loving individual talent, necessarily wouldn't feel the same way about those that teamed together... It wasn't always the case and It was very much evident that Jordan and Cookies stars while on the rise individually, have only grown brighter now they're teaming together and it was something Supreme Championship Wrestling was clearly trying to capitalize on...

They would only be here for an hour or so before moving on to the O2 Arena but first things first for the intrepid duo. Once the doors opened, business certainly picked up with Jordan and Cookie meeting a bevvy of fans from all over the United Kingdom. Some even travel from other parts of Europe just to watch SCW. It was all incredibly humbling for both Cookie and Jordan, although for Cookie while putting on a brave face her mind was still elsewhere, it was back at the hotel room thinking about the talk with Derek and it was something Jordan had noticed. During a thirty minute break giving the women some time to freshen up for the remainder of the fans. Jordan looked to her bestie and felt

guilty after what happened this morning was clearly playing on her friends mind and it was her fault for arranging it…

Jordan: “I’m sorry if I put a downer on things today because of this morning, I honestly thought talking to Derek would help boo...”

Cookie wasn’t paying much attention, her eyes watching through the door at the back of the store where they were getting ready again, she was looking at the fans and sighs...

Jordan: “Cooks, you okay?”

Cookie: “Huh? Oh yeah… I suppose so. Was just thinking about how it feels like only yesterday I was just like them, queuing up to see my favourite wrestlers.”

Jordan: “I know what you mean. I still pinch myself that this is what I do as a living, people are out there to see you and me… it’s wild. Especially the fact they freaking love us...”

Cookie: “It is…”

Cookie lets out another sigh thinking back to times when life was a lot simpler, maybe even before she arrived in SCW as a humble valet for Derek and Manvel… To form The Golden Triangle...

Jordan: “Look, if you’re not feeling up to doing this next half, I can do it on my own if you would rather sit here. I doubt Sasha would mind if you explain everything to her.”

Cookie: “No… It’s okay, i’ll be okay. When i’m out there with them, it helps me forget everything else you know?”

Jordan: “Okay, let’s do this and then we can enjoy the night off before going to Miami to catch up on our tans..”

The two women fist bump each other and head outside, to more cheers from the fans who are here for their photo ops and signatures. It was a pretty good event overall for both women, the fans were genuinely nice unlike any that tried to murder Owen Cruze in South Africa. That was a slight concern for both Cookie and Jordan but once out there and feeling the energy from the crowd well those fears were dispelled like water under a bridge, they just washed away. When it was all said and done, Cookie and Jordan had probably ended up extending the time there by about forty-five minutes or so because of the sheer number of fans which for Cookie was a very welcomed distraction.

Jordan was with a young male fan who was probably living his best life right now, taking a photograph with her as for Cookie she sat at her desk and smiled as a young girl slowly walked upto the desk she was wearing a white t-shirt with what looked like Cookie on it but wasn’t one she recognized… As she got closer Cookie leaned a little closer on the desk trying to be as welcoming as possible.

Cookie: “Hey there sweetie, how are you doing?”

The young girl stood there obviously shy, she couldn’t be no more than Thirteen or fourteen years of age if that. There was an adult with her, someone which Cookie assumed was a mother or guardian who laughed and pushed the young teen towards the desk where Cookie sat.

Woman: “Go on, she won’t bite… She is why you’re here after all.”

Cookie: “Wait you’re here to see little old me? Here I was thinking we came here to see you… So which is it?”

Cookie looked to the younger girl who said nothing, it was the elder woman with her that spoke up with a slight chuckle once again as Cookie continued to smile...

Woman: “April, my daughters name is April… She is one of your biggest fans. Which is probably something you hear all the time.”

Cookie chuckled a little herself now before stepping away from the desk and approaching the young woman called April and extending a hand which she shook with a slight tremble but Cookie squeezed a little reassuringly she had been in her position before...

Cookie: “Not as much as I like to be honest… So April will you let me take a picture with you, or do you want to tell me about what you’re wearing instead… That is a cool shirt where did you get it? I don’t recall SCW making it...”

She didn’t say anything at first, it looked like nerves had gotten the best of her but she managed to say something once Cookie pointed to the shirt.

April: “... I made it…”

Cookie: “Whoa, really you made that? That is very cool, you know I used to do the same thing when I was your age. It’s a lot of fun being creative isn’t it?”

April: “I know you did, you’re who inspired me to make my own, you're so creative…”

Cookie: “Well i’m flattered that you would say that about me but I think we both know who the real creative one here is. So how about that picture?”

She smiled and Cookie motioned for her to come towards her and April immediately hugged Cookie tightly, tighter than anyone else had before her this day other than probably Jordan. Speaking of whom, she joined in the photograph bonanza as well even though April was seemingly here to only see our beloved Cookie Dreams…

The young fan looked a little distracted while looking over at some fans who had been seen earlier, they were laughing and joking amongst themselves as it looked like they

were queuing up again only to see Jordan this time. Cookie noticed it and knelt down to whisper in her ear which startled her a moment, she was clearly lost in a thought...

Cookie: “Everything okay sweetie?”

April pauses for a moment not sure what to do, she looked like the type of young fan who was shy most times but being in the presence of Cookie, well it felt like it empowered her just a bit as well as terrified her… Cookie could sense that also and see so many similarities between her and April…

Cookie: “You know you can talk to me right?”

April: “I know… It's just… I heard some of the other fans talking about you earlier while queuing up outside.”

Cookie: “Oh I can imagine, just know boys will be boys so don’t let that put you off. What were they saying?”

April: “Oh no, I know that… But they weren’t really talking about that... They were talking about the World Tag League and what happened in Berlin. Comparing you both to Dark Fantasy, they were all agreeing with each other saying it wasn’t as big a win for you two than people believe. Syren was right.”

Cookie: “Is that so? Well they’re entitled to their opinion, who knows maybe they’re right.”

April: “No they’re not, not at all! This was a huge win for you and everyone that supports you two!”

Cookie: “Well Jordan and I appreciate the support, we really do.”

April: “This isn’t the only shirt I've made either, we have a small forum which I started up for fans and I ended up sending some members shirts. We know you haven’t really been booked recently, and have seen how it can affect some people with their mental health. But if you ever have time, I think you should visit it just to see how much you are loved. You have inspired so many young women Cookie…”

Cookie: “You have to have me mistaken for someone else surely.”

April adamantly shook her head, her confidence finally beginning to show itself now as she stood in Cookie’s presence, whatever our heroine had, whether it was an aura, or IT as those in the business asy, it was rubbing off on your April… It took Cookie a little by surprise.

April: “No way, there are a lot of people on the forum who look up to you and you’d see that too if you visited the board… Please tell me you’ll visit and see it for yourself? Pleeeaasssee…”

Young April reached into her pocket and pulled out a folded piece of paper whic she handed to Cookie. It was a URL along with a rather cute Chibi drawing of Cookie. This girl really was talented…

Cookie: “You know what, i’ll be honest with you April. I was feeling a little down from this morning, but coming here and meeting you has made me feel a lot better. So here is what I will do okay…”

Cookie motioned for a pen and paper from one of the store clerks which went and fetched that for her double time as it was getting closer to the end of their session. She began to write something down for April who watched with her eyes widened…

Cookie: “This is my P.O Box back home in California… I want you to do me a favor if that is possible. In exchange for visiting your forum and maybe making a post or two to say hello, I want you to make me a custom shirt because I want to be able to remember this moment. If you do that I will wear it on Television while coming out to my match.”

April covered her mouth in shock upon hearing that, it was a dream to be able to do that for Cookie and for her to actually wear it, well it was life changing for all the right reasons…

April: “... really? REALLY?!”

Cookie: “Yes, I promise and if you ask Jordan here it's something I always do, I keep my promises for my friends, which I think you and I have just become.”

April immediately begins to tremble again and screams excitedly before hugging Cookie once more, this time tighter than ever, tears flowing through the young teens eyes. Cookie actually begins to tear up herself a little as the realization set in that while she had her fans enjoyed her antics and watching her wrestle there were actually those she had touched much like her heroes did to her. This was a real break out moment for Cookie as April left on such a high, one that Cookie shared equally as well.

It made her realize that while her personal life might be on the verge of collapse, her professional life was very much stable and strong, the world her oyster and it was only a matter of time before she would get to do it in the ring once more, the only question was who would it be against? That was a question which was answered in Miami Florida, she would be facing a woman she didn’t expect given how little the loss apparently meant to her…

She would be facing Syren…

Cookie Dreams vs Syren
SCW Breakdown

All eyes were on Rochester, New York with what many would consider another successful world tour in the proverbial books. It was the great east coast one gain with Miami, Florida now in the rear view mirror where an assortment of chaos ensued. Chaos was topped off with Wonderland and Sienna Swann rushing to the ring during the Main Event which had Ravyn Taylor of Infamous and Dark Fantasy going up against the Perfect Packs Owen Cruze. To the victor would be the spoils which in this instance would be a shot at Bree Lancaster for the Interim World Championship she currently held due to the REAL World Champion David Helms was pulled from active competition due to injury.

It was a night many of the roster who sat on the edge of their feets, Cookie and Jordan most notably and they were both disheartened to see that it all proved too much and Owen Cruze was evidently robbed of this match. Giovanni Aries and Sienna Swanns continued hatred of Kelcey Wallace and those she mentors on full display yet again. Seeing Ravyn win in this way was a very bitter pill for Cookie and Jordan to swallow as only a fortnight ago they had just defeated Dark Fantasy, Cookie picking up a huge victory on Ravyn especially. But equally so due to the run in with Syren backstage as well which took both women by surprise…

As the camera finds itself footing, we hear a little rummaging through what sounds like boxes. It's from here the picture fades into focus to reveal what looks a lot like a storage locker somewhere in the United States. We see Cookie leaning against a wall which has a host of wrestling memorabilia from throughout the ages, a lot of which stands to be from the various years of Supreme Championship Wrestling. Hanging on the wall is one such poster when Syren main evented one of the many storied times of her career, hanging beside it was a poster of Cookie when she hosted Taking Hold of the Flame around a year or so ago now…

Cookie smiles and waves to the camera she has set up on a likely box, she has her hair hanging down to her shoulders, and is wearing an unfamiliar white shirt which looks custom made. To compliment the look she is wearing some hip hugging jeans and some custom Kablam kicks. She looks down admiring her feet before once again smiling to the camera and nods now.

[Rec.]

Cookie: "Wow it feels like a long time since we've been able to talk to each other like this. The last time I got to do a promo, I was sitting inside a hotel room with Jordan in Berlin the night before the biggest match of our tag team career. It was a night which was by all counts one many if not everyone believed would end in failure on our part. But that was okay, we couldn't blame many of you. The Psychonauts as we call ourselves now were still a fresh team, still learning to work together despite our evident friendship being the bestest ever, I mean our bladders are in sync. You can't train that sort of thing. But I suppose that only got you so far in

this division, when you face a team like Dark Fantasy who have teamed together for years and knew each other intimately on a level not many teams can compete with. Let's ignore the fact that to that point we're undefeated and top of our block and we don't even sleep together, well not like that anyway..."

Cookie nods with a smile and points to another posting hanging off a box which dictates a night where Dark Fantasy would challenge Gable Winchester and Stacy Kissinger for the Tag Team Championships.

Cookie: "Anyway, do you guys remember this night, Riding the Lightning, night two the year was 2011 and what a goddamn night that was. A rollercoaster ride if there ever was one and it saw Dark Fantasy win their second ever SCW Tag Team Championship. They went on to hold those belts for just over three months only losing to The Hollow at Gang Rulz. So tell me, was that a "Hollow" Victory for Brittany Lohan and Harmony Fisher? No of course not because for them it was their first ever SCW Tag team titles to hold and it's something I hope one day Jordan and I get to experience together as a team. But I don't bring this up for nostalgia, well not fully. I do it because of something that was brought to my attention recently. Something my opponent tomorrow night brought up in a promo not so long ago."

Cookie: "That Berlin wasn't as big of a loss, while Jordan and I touted it as something monumental for us you brushed it off like it was nothing… I won't lie and say that didn't upset me a little because god knows I worked hard to get to Berlin and to face you two and to beat you two as well as everyone else along the way. I remember a time when you would have given props to opponents who won fairly without falling to tactics you now use often and if it isn't you, you sure as hell are happy to take advantage of situations when they present themselves. Last week's main event is proof that isn't that right Ravyn? But you won't care about any of that, Infamous is getting exactly what it wanted a shot at the SCW World Championship and it doesn't matter if it is Syren, Ravyn or Christy at the end of the day. So congratulations on that, I suppose I only wished you actually had earned it."

Cookie lets out a sigh and shakes her head disappointedly. She wishes things could be different tomorrow night, but knows that once again the odds will be stacked against her but she was fine with that.

Cookie: "So this is where we are right now isn't it Syren, me standing here knowing you're full of shit and you proving my point without even getting into the ring with me right now. I can't pretend that I will know what you're going to say, you'll no doubt spin whatever you want into your narrative because you have become so very good at that. Being married to Ravyn, one of the smartest women in wrestling and having the legend CHBK in your corner offers you such a distinction. You're lucky if i'm honest and I guess a little jealous, the only person I could probably pull on for knowledge about you would be Lucas Knight but I won't go that root either. Because once upon a time as I've stated before I looked at you as the blueprint as how one should carry themselves in pro wrestling, now I use you as the blueprint for how NOT to do that instead."

Cookie: “When I look at our great fans, I hope they see the woman I do and decide not to follow the same paths you’re now treading. I said it before. I'll say it again you were a god damn role model, one of the greatest of a generation, trained by Yvonne Knight one of the greatest trainers in the business… and right now this should be a match I should be excited for, I should be looking forward to because I admired the fuck out of you Syren. You were the reason why I stand in this ring opposing the likes of you, you’re the reason why I wanted to get into this business and now you’re the reason why we’re having this match, not because you wanted to. Not because you looked at me and thought it would be a good match, that it wold be a challenge but because of your fragile fucking ego. How do I know your ego is about as fragile as a faberge egg? Because you heard Jordan and I giggling backstage and immediately thought it was about you.”

Cookie: “Trust me when I say this Syren, if I were laughing at you I wouldn’t be doing it behind your back. What you see with me is what you get, I’m about as honest as they come in this company if not this industry because that is how I carry myself, and how I want the world to be as well. But with that said I'm not ignorant to believe that would ever happen either, not fully! I can only control myself and lead by example which is exactly what I have been and will continue to do, especially tomorrow night. Because as I stand here amongst all this memorabilia, the most important to me right now isn’t this poster, it isn’t any of the number of autographs I've amassed over my time as a wrestling fan. It is this shirt that I am wearing. You see there was a moment in London when I was feeling incredibly down on myself. It's no secret Derek and I are currently having some problems, which we’ve tried to keep private but rumors have been speculating. So i’m not ashamed to admit I was feeling that maybe you were right, that a lot of the average SCW fans seemed to agree with you.”

Cookie takes a pause for a moment while looking down at the floor thinking about the event she attended and more importantly the fan she came into contact with…

Cookie: “There was a small part of me that almost wanted to agree with you, feeling like I had not done enough in my time here in SCW. I hadn’t broken down barriers, or proven myself but then I met one fan in particular. Her name is April and she made this shirt for me. You see when I met her at a fan event in London, she was wearing something similar which she designed herself. She was incredibly shy, and reminded me of myself a long time ago at a time when I went to my very first meet and greet, you know? Hell I still remember the time I met you back before I was the Queen of KABLAM I am today.”

Cookie smiled before motioning to herself with her hands.

Cookie: “At a time I felt at my lowest she reminded me that it didn’t matter what the likes of you think, sure you have an opinion we all do, they’re like assholes after all because we all have one. But more importantly than that, while I had the doubt on whether I was actually making any kind of impact here in SCW, she proved to me that I did. That I was someone, that there was a fan out there at the very least who much like when I looked up to you, they looked up to me and that is why tomorrow night means so much to me. I thought facing Dark Fantasy was going to be the biggest night of my life, the win in Berlin was the icing on the cake. But I was wrong,

tomorrow night is the very biggest of my career and I know you know that and that scares you, hell it scares me too because of what it represents. I know you're looking at me Syren and you're seeing a real credible threat right now. You had CHBK offering these contracts around, the idea of them being that SCW will have no choice BUT to give you a shot at the World Championship in the future once you're done. I can't help but wonder what it means for me too if I were to win… Would that put me on the map?"

Cookie: "I'd like to believe that to be true, I mean going through Damien Angel, a man who has yet to get back to his prime if i'm to be honest, it was a great start. Drawing with Crystal last week in Miami, well that is doing a great job there too proving that you deserve this shot, taking nothing away from her of course she is a multi time champion in every company she's ever been in, but not here... So now people are wondering what about tomorrow night, what happens if you walk into Rochester, New york with every intention to win but you don't. What happens then, will you brush it off as just another loss and nothing more. Will you pretend that I don't exist, will you toss it down to good old fashion luck on the night and move on your merry way to challenge Jordan at The Last Laugh?"

Cookie shrugs her shoulders, she didn't know the answer to that question but was looking forward to finding out…

Cookie: "One of the fun things about this contract I have tsigned for tomorrow, it lets me pick what sort of match I want. Given the history of pro wrestling and the number of match types that have happened over the years in SCW alone, I wasn't sure what I would go with. I had many options, some favourites like banning everyone from ringside but I figured you would find a loophole somehow. So I couldn't go with that, but I also knew that Infamous would no doubt be the biggest issue for me but i've come up with a match I am happy with, one I think is fair because unlike you I wouldn't dream of stacking the deck against you. I wouldn't want to give you the satisfaction because i'm not Sienna Swann with a Trios Contract because unlike her I intend to win."

Cookie: "I don't walk into Breakdown tomorrow with any misgivings of course, only the confidence that despite what happens during our match. I will be able to look at my own reflection with pride knowing I did everything that I could. That I can look at myself tomorrow and know my fan's see the real Cookie Dreams putting it all on the line. I am trying to make a difference here in SCW, Jordan and I are both trying to prove to everyone that with hard work anything is possible. Defeating you Syren, the so called BEST FEMALE WRESTLER IN THE WORLD! THE ALPHA FEMALE! Will go a long way to proving that. But I know it won't be easy, nothing in life ever truly is when you want it and one day I want to become the SCW World Champion. One day I AM going to earn that opportunity whether it's at the End of Year Show or sometime in 2021, it will happen damn it! Because who knows what the future holds… But let me tell you something, I intend to Dream it into a reality."

Cookie smirks to the camera and pulls at the shirt she wears and kisses it before lettingit go, a sign of respect to the young woman who made it for her with the same love and respect Cookie had for each of her fans. Tomorrow was going to be a challenge, her

greatest one but she knew she was ready to take it head on. She had to because this was going to be the night her career in SCW could change, she had her opportunity to potentially step into the main event for good...