

**THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 2023**  
**She Has The Motivation From Him**

Colleen: "Thank you for at least talking to me and giving me advice. See? I told you I wasn't after you for a date, and I sure as hell don't mind proving myself to you. Sometimes a woman really does just want to talk and figure things out. Is it okay if we talk more this weekend Josh? I'm pretty sure I have some good tips to give you in return."

She stands just outside of the locker room door of the SCW World Champion Josh Hudson for a few more moments before looking satisfied and gently closing his door. The chubby Playgirl does not linger there a moment longer as she struts off down the corridor with a content look on her face, even though she is not smiling. Already her focus seems to be shifting, likely now preparing herself for her match in a while against Willow Aspen.

The moment she gets back to her own room, she is greeted by Aisling.

Aisling: "Sooo? How did it go?"

Colleen: "Fine. He told me these last two Breakdowns I have proven to him that I really am all about business and just wanting to learn and progress."

Aisling: "It's hard to believe there isn't anything else going on. I mean come on now Coll! You can tell me the truth. You basically sacrificed yourself for him on The Night of Chaos, and then you go after Owen Cruze? I'm not buying it."

Colleen: "Does it look like I care? You wouldn't understand. Nor would Polly. Where is she anyway?"

Aisling: "She told me she might be around later but right now she is picking up a few supplies for The Wheel of Fate. Peter went with her."

Colleen shrugs and goes to the adjoining bathroom, likely to change into her wrestling gear. When she takes it in with her, she gives her outfit a face.

Colleen: "There's something missing, but I'm not quite sure what."

Likely turning her mind to that, she does get changed and brings her street clothes back into the main room, stuffing them into a plastic bag and leaving them on a steel chair. Aisling is no longer there so Colleen has the room all to herself for now. She slowly goes about the room until finally she stops at Polly's belongings. She looks through them but doesn't find anything that suits her fancy. Colleen rolls her eyes before slowly turning and looking at what Aisling has brought with her tonight, but nothing looks good to her there either.

Colleen: "Ugh. Looks like I will have to wait to go shopping. I need something that just says aggression so when I look down I know exactly what I must do. No weakness. No pity for my opponents. No remorse, even if I cross a line. Josh is totally right about that. Learning from him is the best thing I can do."

Upon not finding anything she wants here in the room, she takes her leave and ventures further down the corridor until coming to a set of stairs that leads to the basement of the arena. After walking for around thirty seconds she finds an old punching bag that is still hung up, for who knows how long. She admires it before clutching it with her hands and pulling down, making sure that it's secured, which it is. Colleen lets go of it, steps back and begins to beat the pulp out of it with her fists for a short bit before suddenly bodying it forward. It hits the wall and Colleen moves back just in time to avoid its reverberation from hitting the wall. As it swings back towards the wall she suddenly does something she has not done in the ring yet, and that is nailing a kick square to the punching bag. Colleen drops back a few more steps and nods, definitely proud of herself for her accuracy on that one.

Colleen: "That'll do. Willow won't know what hit her. Hopefully Josh will be impressed. After all, he is the one telling me to dig deep and go hard with everything I got. Don't care about what your opponent or enemy is thinking or feeling. Just take care of business in the way you see fit. I get that. I understand that."

She turns away from the punching bag which is still moving some even though it is slowing down from the activity it just faced from the biggest of the three Playgirls. As she leaves the scene of the crime, Colleen turns on her cell phone and just simply presses record, filming a vlog on the spot. Something that is far more synonymous with Polly than herself, but it's what she wants to do, so...

Colleen: "There is much, much more for me to learn. I understand that fully. That is the reason for why I have been trying to get Josh Hudson to talk to me for quite some time now. I know that in past times, he was exactly like me, fresh and new to the business and treated like trash. I know times have definitely changed for him and he has enjoyed a lot of success after working really hard to get there. I want to eventually achieve those same fruits after putting in so much hard labor. I'm not looking for a free pass right to the top and I'm not just looking to achieve an immaterial thing like being an SCW Supreme Champion, unlike somebody around here. I'm being fully honest here. I may be viewed as a bitch, and I'm fine with that. Call me a bitch all you want. I'm a PROUD bitch and I don't need title belts to make myself feel important. I opened all of your eyes and even though it took him a while, Josh realized that I am just looking for tips and his guidance, as I can give him some of the same in return."

"It's fine that it took him time. I get it. I'm this single chubby woman in her 20s while he is a father who has an entire family. He earned his keep and now I want to earn mine. I could just tell he had a rough upbringing, and well look at me, I have too. Don't cry for me though. Don't show me any pity, because you will receive none in return. Josh told me being disrespected and whatnot is what inspired his entire career and he told me that if I am feeling the same way

right now, which I am, that I should let it push me to be my very best. And that is exactly what I am going to do. Tonight Willow, you will leave this place knowing full well that you will not want to come up against me again. I bet you see tonight is the start of your potential rise to the top, but I am going to be a grave reminder that you have to be willing to push yourself to your limits and beyond if you want to earn respect.”

“I am bound and determined to not allow myself to be stomped on. Glory got lucky to hang onto the Television Championship when I had her. She knows it, and it’s even showing that she is scared of Polly, which to be quite honest with you, as much as my feelings for Polly have changed, you shouldn’t be scared of her. I am the one that everyone should be scared of, and not just because I’m the biggest of the Playgirls. True I can capture you in a corner. True I could sit on you if provided the opportunity. But the biggest fear that anyone should have when coming up against me is what she is about to do to me.”

Colleen pauses, but it’s very brief.

Colleen: “That fear would be a very acceptable one to have. I know that I am capable of far more than what I have shown so far. What your precious Owen Cruze saw this past Saturday night was only the tip of the iceberg when it comes to me. I know you have seen some of the power game I have to offer, but when I am truly motivated like I am right now, I am a danger to ANYONE on this roster.”

“So where does that leave you Willow? That’s simple. If you don’t try your best out there tonight, you will be victimized for sure. Even if you do try, I can promise you this. You will not leave the same way you walked in. I have a lot to prove here tonight and you don’t have a damn thing to prove! The difference between you and me right here and right now is that I can handle pressure. To me it’s all about getting the job done. I don’t know what it’s about for you and I don’t care.”

“Tonight, don’t worry about me playing games Willow, because I am not in that mood. Don’t even worry about Polly and Aisling meddling in my affairs, because it won’t happen. Tonight is just you and me, with me pulling out all the stops to show myself that I have the killer instincts, to show Josh that I have them, and to show the whole world that I am not fooling around. I may be a bitch, but this bitch will NOT be stepped on. Not tonight, not tomorrow, not ANY night.”

Colleen sneers before pushing the stop icon on her phone. She scowls before she turns back around and slowly heads up the staircase that she came down not all that long ago. As she reemerges up in the main hallway she stomps down the corridor, heading back in the direction of the room that houses The Playgirls. When she arrives back there she finds that she is still alone, which she does not seem to mind at all. She closes the door and just patiently waits inside for her time of action to arrive.