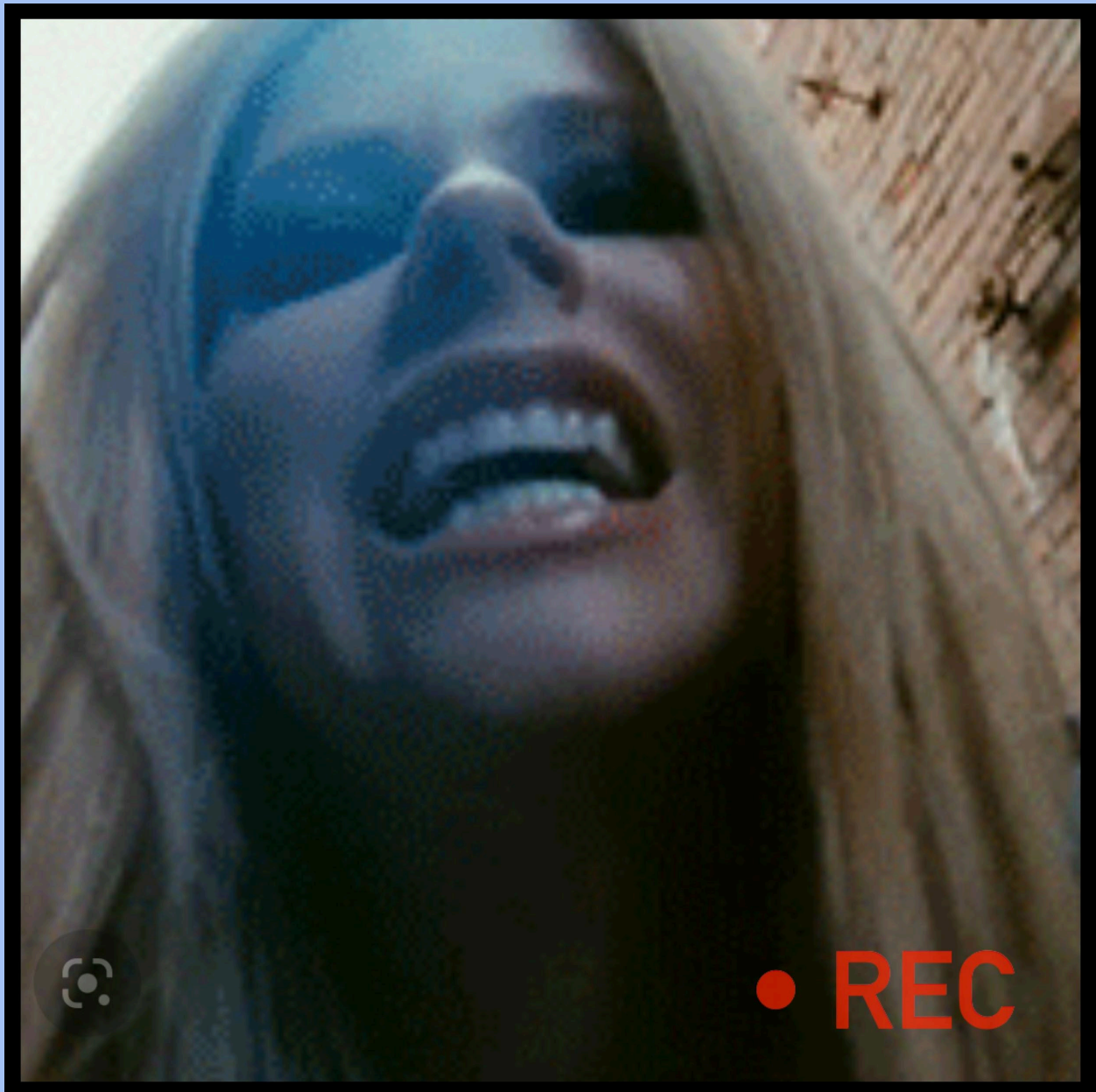


PROMO



The camera flicks on and we see Nicole Kinneck's face appear on the screen. She yells into the camera, cramming her mouth into the lens as if her phone was a walkie-talkie.

WRASTLIN' BOSS!!! ARE YOU MAD AT ME?!

Is that why I can't be with my friends for tree-O's??
Is it cause I broke some cars and made people mad and got people
fired or somethin?

IT'S HOW THE GAME WAS 'POSED TO BE PLAYED!
It's not fair! Ya said I can do ANYTHING and then I get yelled at after
my party!!! It's RUDE and you are a big FAT BUTT TURD! And you eat
MUSHY POOP!!!

N you should be grounding that Cruze meanie! **HE TOOK MY
XANDY'S BELT AWAY...**and that-that makes me **SO MAD!** I'm gonna
beat him up till he gives it back cause I wanted to help Xandy
decorate his wide World belt cause he told me mine looked **SO good,**
'fore I gave it to my strong Dancing Bear. 💕💕

A little smile briefly peeks out the corners of her lips as she says Dancing
Bear's name.

**But he took it before I got my stickers innnnn! No way am I gonna be
nice to him! Can't make me!!!**

N guess WHAT!?
I'm not gonna be mean to my Farmstead friends no matter **WHAT**
either—so **HA!** Nice try, aliens! Maybe next time you will be smart
and remember who my **FRIENDS** are so ya don't mess the teams up!

If ya think I'm lyin', just ask Penguin!
He said I'm a part of The Happy Farmstead Friends— 'member?! He's
the Penguin and Bear is the Bear and Gia is the Giraffe and Sally is
the Snake and Rocky is the Rhino and

I. AM. THE.
DUCKY!!!

I'm 'posed to be on the OTHER side!!! But noOoOo you make me be the sad little ducky that gets separated from her family. I even have a kuh-zoo I was gonna useeeeeee!

Wally always said Dancing Bear was stupid for talkin bout people bein racist against black bears but he's NOT stupid! Dancing Bear is the smartest, most cutest bear in the whole wide world—cause he's right! SCW is SO racist against farm animals. Racist against Black Bears and Lellow Ducks!

WHAT'S NEXT WRASTLIN' BOSSES?!
You gunna be racist against fat unicorns and spoons?!?!

Kinneck slowly stops walking and raises her brow in confusion as she stares off into the distance. After a few quiet moments, a soft "Oh...oooooh..." exhales deep from her chest.

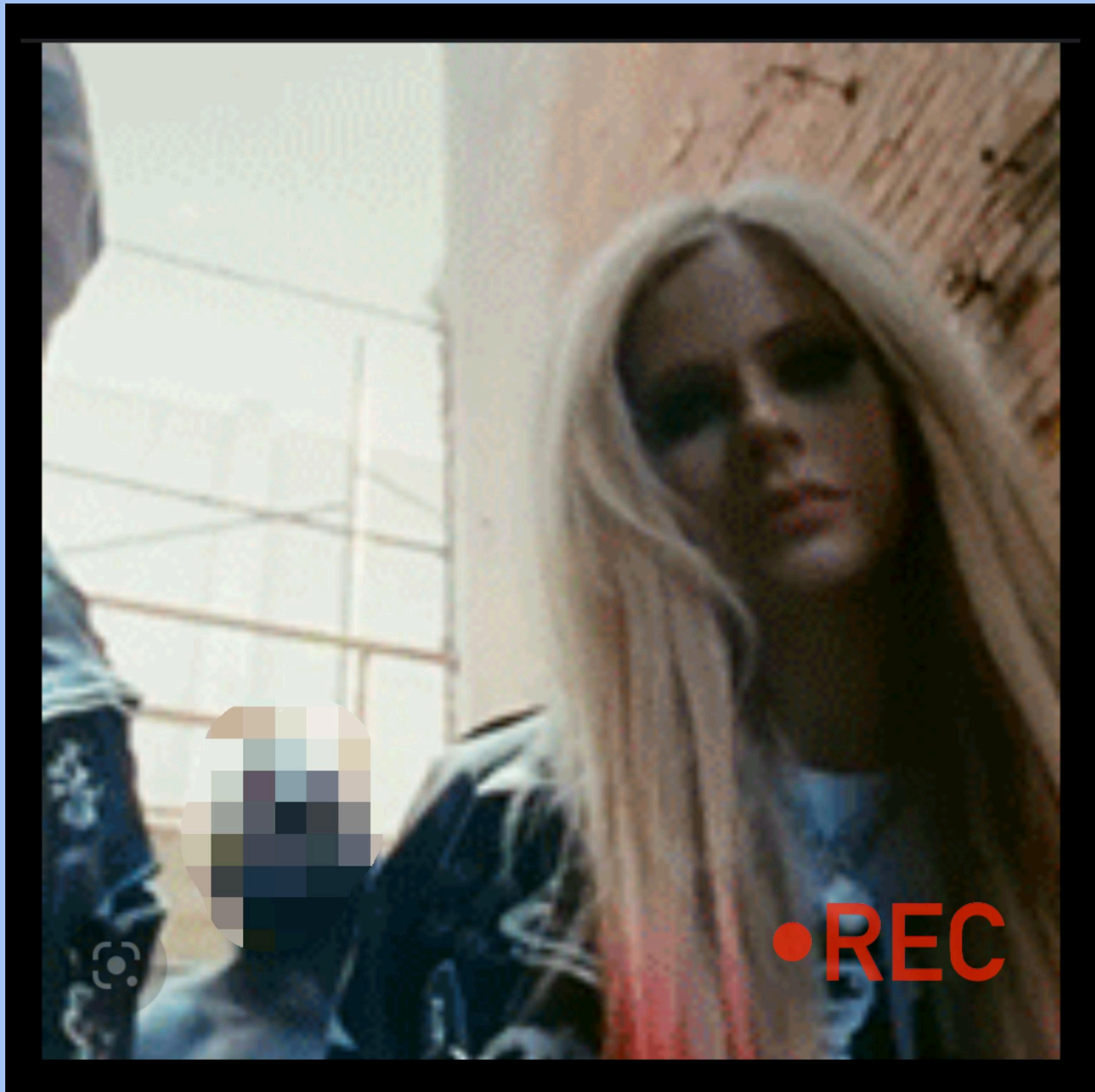
Oopsss

Her voice fades shamefully before her eyes dart around and lock back onto the camera. Kinneck smirks before digging into her bag and popping a piece of gum in her mouth.

Someone apparently didn't get the memo—*did* she?

She glances over her shoulder before we hear Wallace's voice in the background starting to plead his case.

I thought she *knew* it was a hat draw. I-



She turns her focus back to the camera, cutting Wallace off with an eye roll.

**Speaking of the hat draw; such a coincidence—don't you think,
Ravyn?**

**What have you been doing while recovering from your instant karma?
More plotting?**

Just can't get enough, can you? I have no doubt in my mind that you set this up. Not sure whos little smokey you're yanking on behind closed doors but you made a U turn, I think you will regret. I'm done. I'm tired. Tired of all your bullshit and senseless experiments for your amusement. Fucking DONE.

You seem to forget babe, I can unleash the alter you fear most at will. So if you'd like to keep playing these games and tinker with your career, feel free. I'm all for it.

She grinned, bluffing, and cockily smacked on her gum before letting a small laugh escape.

How's your forehead, by the way? Doing good? Not infected or anything, is it? Would be a shame...maybe I'll take a look at it later—see if it needs reopened.

And don't worry "*Rave*", so far only 172k viewed that clip a fan made on YouTube. It could be way worse—but the look on your face was priceless when you realized you fucked up last match! Luna truly enjoyed herself though, so thanks. It's nice having a "friend" who she can *really* connect with on a *deeper* level. Honestly, she kind of misses you.

Nicole throws her head back and laughs, truly humored. She takes in a deep breath, looking up at the old buildings around her before giving her gum a smack. She winks at the camera and starts walking again.

And how about you Cruze? How are you feeling after Xander beat your ass senseless during your match?

Ya good? Looked pretty rough in there but you managed to pull off the win.

Congratulations on taking the World Title — he's a tough competitor, one of the best.

Which leaves me wondering how useless you will be in the ring for our match.

What kind of motivations you will have. Are we working as a team, or is this yet another opportunity to teach you two more lessons? We could *really* give the new talent some grand first impressions with this one. Spice it up a bit if you really want. Make ol Kimmy jealous from across the room, if you will.

Kinneck blows a small bubble with her gum and pops it loudly in her mouth. She glances around then continues.

Look. I tried playing nice. Hell, Ravyn was a wrestler I had respected and admired. But that all ended when she aimed all of her manipulating bullshit towards the little in our system, then aimed at me.

She shakes her head with another eye roll.

**Are you fucking jealous much, Ravyn?
A little kid ran through trios last year and won—where were you on the ladder, hmm?
Obviously not high enough to remember.
No.**

What you found to be more important, was making Ducky believe Gavin was your fucking relative- for sympathy, sabotage and a distraction. Boo hoo, poor Ravyn and good ol dead Uncle Roy. You convinced half the world of this stupid fictitious bullshit.

I lost all respect for you when you chose to pick on a helpless twit, rather than rise to the challenge and fight like a real goddamn wrestler. I used to admire your work behind the scenes—but what I've realized is—you're not sneakily evil and intelligent like most think—no. You're a coward.

Let that ring in your ears, because it definitely rang in mine and 172k others. You're a coward Ravyn. Going for the easy guppies when you have the actual skill for destroying sharks.

Come on! *Challenge* your self a little bit for fuck's sake!

**It gives me SOOO much confidence going into this match with you.
So much, I think we might pull this off.**

Her tone was thick with sarcasm.

**If only you knew how to *work* with others rather than manipulate them
to do your dirty work.**

She points at the camera.

**Take notes Cruzy-o. Bitch be using you right under your nose. Right
Ravyn? You leave no man untouched with your cunning persuasion.**

**Can you not earn *anything* for yourself? Do you seriously have to
poison and weaken your smallest target so you have an easy chance?
What happened to the passion of wrestling? That physical pounding.**

**The thrill and adrenaline you get when absolutely destroying your
opponent with your own blood, sweat and tears?!**

Don't you love that fucking feeling anymore?

What the hell happened?

**We should be tearing into eachother with our bare fucking
hands—NOT SHADY RUMORS AND WHISPERS LIKE ITS FUCKING
HIGHSCHOOL!**

**Maybe you should be taking tips from Cruze instead. Seems like he
understands the mission while you stay in the shallow end, safe with
your little floaties.**

Wallace can be heard in the background, gently poking her with questions.

You're going to address your opponents, right? Not just your teammates?

The camera suddenly dropped as she let her arm fall, showing just part of her sideways leg and a stone building across the way. Her voice lowered into a quiet mumble as she spoke back to Anthony.

*I ammm. I'm not fucking stupid Tony- mind your business.
....And they AREN'T my fucking teammates—never will be!*

So,

Shut the fuck up pleeeasee.

Thank you.

She lifted the camera back up and pointed it at her face.

**To chubby Bonnie and Clyde, or should I say, cartoon morons—
I'm sure you're sitting there in your nasty, sweaty costumes, or
underwear, thinking this will be a piece of cake- with the girl you call
“Ducky” on your opposing team.**

**You've gotten used to our little Duck twirling around and singing your
idiotic songs as if it were a religion or some shit. It's obnoxious.**

So obnoxious.

And terrible.

The lyrics—

Anyways.

**There won't be any hugs or dances or songs that make my FUCKING
EARS BLEED! Not this time.**

Or hopefully ever.

**You dipshits get to face *me* instead and I'm a whole different energy
so I'd appreciate you both stepping out of the fucking way.**

Don't even touch me actually.

Like,

At all.

**Let's make a deal. You muppets play with Ravyn and her pal- while I
focus on whipping up the new blood. See how we fare.**

**You guys are more down in Raven's league anyways, isn't that right,
"Craven"?**

She smirks, taking pride in her witty little snip against her teammate.

It is what it is, I gue—

She stops and tilts her head as if she were listening to someone.

Wha-?

**No. Absofuckinglutely *not*.
Do it on your own damn time!**

What?

Not *you*, Ducky.

Oh. Well... *you were talking outloud.*

Nicole furrows her brows and shakes her head before staring down into the camera. The scene slowly rocks backwards until the camera is once again dropped at Nicole's side. It stays focused on Wallace's foot and the stone sidewalk for a solid 20 seconds before turning into a wild blur. Her voice suddenly shot out in a higher pitch scream as she crammed the camera up to her face.

DANCING BEEAAAAR!

Oh great.

**I ALMOST FORGOT!
WINTER IS COMING!!!**

**And since *some* people are tryin to keep us apart- I have to warn you
RIGHT NOW!!!**

**It's LIFE OR DEAF SO YA GOTTA LISTEN!!!
OKAY!**

-Penguin if ya see this-show it to Bear-

**So...I just want you to be safe cause I lovee you and your dAncing
and twWirling and how sQUishy you are and
BEARS GO MISSING IN THE WINTER AND I DON'T
WANT YOU TO GET KIDNAPPED OR DIE!!!**

It's *serious!* They go missing and never come back!

Poof!

**Dilly told me you just get fatter in the winter but I don't think that's
true! You can't get any fatter! Can you??**

She giggles at the thought, imagining rolling Bear around like Violet from
Willy Wonka before growing serious again.

**You gotta watch out for kidnappers *and* survive winter so you can ask
me that one thing you were gonna ask me that one time that you
didn't. That super special important thing. I want you to ask me now
cause I'll say yes forever and ever.**

I know you wanted to ask me so—it's okay, you can ask now!

She gives a huge grin to the camera before Wallace snatches it away.

Hey! I'm not donE!

•END REC