

I have to be completely honest. My performance in the Taking Hold of the Flame battle royal was bad. I did not accomplish what I set out to do as I could not even last long enough to aid either Polly or Josh in any way. But as it turns out, Polly was able to fend for herself for quite a long amount of time, over the 40 minute mark, so I'm proud of her. She came back to us backstage dejected that she didn't win it all, but Aisling and I did our best to make her feel better. She did end up genuinely smiling, knowing that she did for sure turn some heads. Fighting into the final 10 from slot number 22 is not the easiest of tasks when attacks are coming from your left, your right, your front, and your behind. But she did it. She weathered a large amount of storms before she got taken advantage of.

Taken advantage of. I should have seen it coming, but I didn't. Now I have myself to blame as I'm the one that put out the idea that led to what went down a couple nights ago on Monday night. I have not been able to get a wink of sleep since so I am completely discombobulated, which is very bad news considering Aisling and I have our SCW World Tag Team Championship match tomorrow night here in Raleigh.

Why have I not been able to sleep? She was taken from us and none of the three of us could stop it.

MONDAY, JUNE 12, 2023

The Sneaky Square Dancer

All three Playgirls along with Peter have just arrived at one of the local dance halls, having just eaten dinner a short while ago. The food and beverage has seemed to relax Polly's tense nerves somewhat. She is smiling as Peter immediately accompanies her out to the parquet floor. Colleen and Aisling hang back, with Aisling speaking to Colleen.

Aisling: "Hey, this was definitely a really good idea. Look at them out there. I even have to admit it. They make a perfect couple."

Peter takes the lead in the square dance and Polly steps in kind, both seeming to be quite the naturals, despite neither of them having actually square danced in their lives. Colleen nods, having heard the words of her comrade, but is more focused on watching Peter whisk Polly around on the floor, all the way until the time that Polly begins to get a little winded. Peter leads her off and the two head to the bar at the far side of the room. It isn't long before a glass of what appears to be a tonic is passed Polly's way. She picks up the glass and takes it down. Colleen opens up her ears more and can hear Peter.

Peter: "Is that better?"

Polly: "Yeah. It is hot in here ya know."

Peter: "I'm just happy to see you smiling once again. The cherry on top? I'm with the hottest girl in the room."

Polly: "Aww. Thank you Peter."

Polly puts her head down and she is blushing. Colleen nods and looks really content. Aisling just looks around the dance floor and is quite impressed at the fact that the majority of the dancers are appropriately square dancing, much like how Polly and Peter were.

With both of their attentions diverted, they have not seen that one person in this room is off by themselves in one of the corners, behind a fake tree that is in the room. They watch from this distance as Polly and Peter head away from the bar and back towards the main entrance, definitely looking to go get some fresh air. Colleen does see them go but doesn't follow them, knowing full well that she will be safe with her man. The one in the corner stays out of sight, making sure that they do not draw any attention to themselves.

Aisling: "I wish my long distance boyfriend was here."

Colleen: "You forgot his name already?"

Aisling: "Who cares? He's hot. To me, that's what matters. I think he and I would be able to learn this easily."

Colleen rolls her eyes and turns her full attention to her tag team partner.

Colleen: "Being he's not here, perhaps we should both focus on the opportunity we get to cash in on Thursday night. Nobody out there is going to give us a chance to win the SCW World Tag Team titles. Nobody. They're all like Ace Marshall this and Ravyn Taylor that. I'm fine with us being the underdogs, but the world doesn't see us as those. They see us as laughingstocks Aisling, laughingstocks! That will not fly."

Aisling: "Eh, relax Coll. We will get our message across. I'm not going to let you down. You've seen that I've learned quite a lot in a short time."

Colleen: "Well yeah, but it's just not good enough. I do recall we are the ones who are supposed to be synonymous with playing games, but it sure seems to me that Ace and especially Ravyn have passed us in that department. So I honestly believe we should do things in a different way, the business way, the way that I excel at. Follow my lead, okay?"

Aisling: "I won't argue with you Coll. We conduct business the way we want to conduct it, we stay focused, we don't make any mistakes, we let them play their little games that they think they are soooo good at, and we wait for them to make the fatal error. Right?"

Colleen: "Exactly. You should use your speed, agility, and playful and aggressive nature to tire them out. I will then use my power game to keep them grounded. When the opportunity presents itself, whichever one of us is able to can go in for the killshot. Just don't let Ravyn

manipulate you. I won't let her do it to me, unlike what she has done to so many others, including her own wife Syren! That's how low Ravyn is, and Ace isn't any better."

Aisling: "Agreed. Don't worry. I will get a lot of work in before Thursday evening. There are definitely things I can improve upon."

Colleen: "I'll help you and Polly will help you."

Aisling: "Speaking of Polly, should we maybe go check on her and Peter?"

Colleen looks to the front door of the dance hall but then turns back to face Aisling, shaking her head.

Colleen: "No. Let them enjoy themselves. It could very well be their last dance together before they're married."

The two Playgirls do not notice the figure in the shadows sneaking out behind a few people to the outside where Peter and Polly are walking.

Polly: "... I needed tonight, Peter. Say um, can you do something for me? Please?"

Peter: "You know I'd do anything for you. Name it."

Polly: "Can you um-"

There is a commotion by the door that has been spearheaded by the person who is wearing a mask, that had been hiding inside the dance hall until just a very short while ago. This person has their eyes on Polly. Peter looks around as does Polly, but neither of them actually see the cause of the disturbance. Several people on the sidewalk are yelling and one female is down on the sidewalk, doing her best to stand on their own two feet. A few go to help the woman. Peter takes a few steps in that direction, having no clue that the masked individual has stealthily made their way behind Polly's location. The individual waits a few more seconds for Peter to get far enough away from Polly. The mask then comes off and the individual, who is a woman of Polly's height, quickly gets the mask on Polly's face. Polly whips around but before she can scream, the woman uses a rag that she had just pulled from her purse and quickly stuffs it in Polly's mouth. Polly immediately is dizzy. The woman pulls Polly off into the shadows, with Polly trying to put up a fight. But there is definitely a substance of some sort on the rag as soon Polly fights no more. By the time Peter turns back around, he finds he is alone, with no Polly in sight.

Peter: "Polly? POLLY!!!! Where are you?!?!?"

Peter hastily looks around the area and actually almost does find her location, but the woman has done a good job of concealing both herself and Polly, who is now completely out of it. Peter

doesn't know what to do for quite a few moments as he is unable to find his near-future bride. When Peter turns to face the dance hall, the woman now slips off into the woods.

Peter: "M-m-maybe she's back inside. Yeah."

He shrugs his shoulders and looks extremely nervous as he heads back in the entrance and walks over to where Colleen and Aisling are.

Peter: "Um, has Polly come this way in the last few minutes? Have you seen her inside here?"

Aisling: "No, she was with you outside. We haven't seen her come back in, unless she came back in the back entrance? But I don't see her now."

Colleen remains silent and closes her big dark eyes. When she opens them, there is fear in them.

Colleen: "I KNEW this wasn't a good idea. This is all my fault. We have to go and look for her. All three of us. NOW!"

Unfortunately for the three of them, when they get back outside, Polly and the mysterious woman are both long gone as there had been a black van waiting on a dead end street behind the small wooded area that the mysterious woman had just lugged Polly through.

Aisling: "Polly, where are you?"

Peter: "Polly please! If you're out here, please hear me! Come back to us!"

Colleen sighs and looks around before she walks to the small wooded area. She gets a quizzical, now VERY worried look on her face. She slowly gets down on her knees and examines the ground, where she finds and picks up a single blonde hair. She looks at it closer.

Colleen: "Guys."

Colleen stands back up and shows them both the blonde hair. She hands it to Peter.

Peter: "It's hers. We have to go find her!"

The three of them all walk as fast as they can through the small wooded area but cannot find her. On the other side, the black van carrying the mysterious woman, Polly, and a male driver is now gone, minutes ago.

TUESDAY, JUNE 13, 2023
Polly Now Wears The Mask

It is right smack dab in the middle of the night now and after hours Polly finally is beginning to come to, moaning and groaning as she does. The rag that subdued her is long gone, as is the mysterious woman. She finds that she is alone, but also that she cannot move. As she fully adjusts her eyes, she can tell that the mask is still on her face, Polly can see that her worst nightmare has kind of come true. She can see through the mask enough to see that she is strapped down to a table, unable to move her arms or her legs. She shivers uncontrollably and continues to do so when she can hear someone giggling. It kind of sounds like Aisling's playful giggling, but deeper.

Woman: "Mmm, you were definitely out for longer than Travis and I had hoped, Polly. But no biggie. I see you're waking up now. I am going to have so much fun with you. I saw how much fun you were having at the dance and I felt left out. I was always so good at hiding, even from you. Remember how you could never beat me at hide and seek during our summer picnics? Or at the winter holiday parties? Well, you found me now, just not in the way you wanted."

Polly: "Marissa. W-what do you want with me? He. He sent for you. Didn't he?"

Polly says her name like the plague. Marissa giggles again before bursting out in quite a bit of annoying laughter.

Marissa: "Oh yes. He called Travis who then got in touch with me. Reliable Travis. I've always liked him, but never felt like I was in love with him. Besides, I would never fall in love with a coworker, unlike somebody else in this room."

Polly: "How DARE you, BITCH! Let me go!!! Peter and I truly love one another and we are no longer aligned with your jailed boss and all of you goons!"

Marissa: "That may be so, but I am not letting you go. Besides, I haven't gotten to play around with you yet. Oh don't worry, I'm not like some of the others. The way I play will always leave a mark, even if it's not a physical one. Though it has been years since I was physical. I'm sure you remember that I was once a wrestler too, just like you."

Polly struggles in her bonds.

Marissa: "Oh it's no use struggling. You're mine now. Travis and I WILL be taking you back home to where you belong. But for now, before we do that, I am going to defeat you completely for Mr. Compton, Polly. You will once again be with us. You have no chance of beating me or escaping me. I dare you to try."

Polly struggles harder but as she does she finds she is truly stuck. Marissa comes from out of the shadows now so Polly can see her face. Polly sneers as Marissa slowly comes fully over to the table. She can now see that Marissa is wearing a royal blue frilly miniskirt and a matching royal blue strapless bra-like top. Being it has been years, it is clear that Marissa has grown

some and filled out some too. She is not as chubby as Colleen is, but she is big enough to make Polly grunt as Marissa uses a stool to step up onto the table and then sit down, right on Polly's gut!

Marissa: "Mmm, now that's more like it. Best seat in the house. Well, one of the best."

Marissa moves a little so she can face Polly and look down into her eyes.

Marissa: "So. You can't defeat me. You should just surrender now. Besides, I already have you pinned down."

She giggles again before reaching back, lifting up Polly's left leg and tickling underneath it with her fingers. Polly squirms and is on the verge of almost laughing being Marissa is a well-known VERY good tickler.

Marissa: "To make it official. 1... 2... 3. Ding ding ding. You lose Polly. You're officially now mine."

Marissa leans in and teases that she is about to kiss her, but then retracts and delivers her trademark laugh. She does not however disembark off Polly, but instead resorts to tickling her. Even though this is now a waking nightmare for the originator of the Playgirls, Polly Playtime is now laughing, even though for her this is the furthest away from being funny.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 2023

Feeling The Most Responsible

Colleen's cell phone is already turned on and it is clear from the look on her face that she has been sobbing, having lost the one person who gave her a second chance in life. She has tried to dry the tears for appearances, but it's of no use, as new tears have already begun to form.

She fumbles with her cell phone a bit and it does catch that she is wearing her black short shorts along with her black strapless top that does show off her chubbiness. That does not mean a thing to her right now though as she finally hits the record button, her emotions getting the best of her.

Colleen: "I should be excited that Aisling and I are getting our shot at the SCW World Tag Team Championships tomorrow night. Don't get me wrong, we are still going out to that ring, but now we might be doing so without the great young woman who brought us all together. Polly has gone missing and as much as all of you out there are probably cheering that fact as I mention it, you shouldn't. At Taking Hold of the Flame and on other nights, she has proven herself worthy of being considered a threat in Supreme Championship Wrestling. And now, thanks to her being wrongfully taken from us and all of you, I feel a big emptiness, an emptiness that won't be satisfied until we get her back."

“Now I know what Ace and Ravyn are out there thinking. This is the perfect time to strike and play all the games in the world, with the originator of the Playgirls missing in action. That may be true, but know this. I am not and will not be in the mood tomorrow night either. You think I’m the bitch of the Playgirls because I just like to conduct business and get the job done? Oh, you haven’t seen nothing yet.”

“Since Polly is highly likely not going to be with us for this very important occasion, I am dedicating this SCW World Tag Team Championship match to her. And to think I used to hate her guts.”

Colleen does put out a sob there, but continues, not bothering to stop the tears that are starting to officially come out of her big eyes now.

Colleen: “I never should have done that. But I know what I need to and have to do. I need to be the one to bring her back safe and sound to where she belongs. She belongs here in Supreme Championship Wrestling, and not back home where they don’t truly love her. I know it best. I took her out that one time because I was jealous of her. At home, they are ALL jealous of her. Just like almost all of you here are jealous of her. Wrestling fans around the world mostly seem to be the same way. That’s on all of you though. You are responsible for your actions and I am responsible for mine. I let Polly down and am the reason she is not here safe in this hotel right now.”

“But of course none of you out there care about that. You’re all just singing Hallelujah I’m sure. What you all care about is her and us Playgirls being miserable. The thing is, look at the other side. Ace and Ravyn are FAR worse than we have ever been. Ace is just an asshole and Ravyn is one of SCW’s biggest manipulators. Can they wrestle too? Sure. I’m not saying they can’t, but right now, they are more looking to play games and taunt those who have been less fortunate, like when Selena and Deanna lost the same SCW World Tag Team Championship belts that Ace and Ravyn now hold.”

“I have news for you. You won’t be holding them for long. I know Aisling and I are younger. I know we don’t have anywhere near the amount of in-ring experience that the two of you have. But what DO have more than enough knowledge and abilities to spring what everybody is clearly calling potentially one of the biggest upsets in Supreme Championship Wrestling history. So what if it is and so what if it isn’t? I don’t care either way. I am just letting you all know that Aisling and I are coming with heavy hearts and coming with everything we’ve got for those Tag Team Titles! We didn’t get them when we had the chance against The Happy Farmstead Friends, but this time around we are far more motivated. This time around we have a lot of ambition and ammunition to get the job DONE! Tomorrow night, Polly or no Polly, Aisling and this chubby Playgirl right here are going to do the unthinkable. We are going to outwit, outplay, outwrestle, outlast, and outmaneuver Ace Marshall and Ravyn Taylor to become the NEW SCW World Tag Team Championships. In honor of Polly, Ace and Ravyn, I will PERSONALLY make sure I look down at whichever one of you we pin and yell out loud “YOU LOST, BITCH!””

Colleen sneers as she hits the stop button and tosses her cell phone onto her hotel room bed. She's sniffing as she makes her way over to the bed and gets into it, even though it's only just starting to get dark outside. Not like she is going to sleep though. That to her right now is far more impossible than winning the SCW World Tag Team Championships.