

Spark of a Wonderland Revolution

Learning From The Past

Over almost decade ago I wasn't the sure and confident Wonderland defender that I am now. I was oblivious to my whole purpose here and in life. I was oblivious to the whole Lizard Family. I was oblivious to his manipulation. I was ignorant to the way he kept the whole kingdom under his thumb. I just knew that I wasn't like anyone in the kingdom. I wasn't concerned with the money, the fame, the titles, and the accolades. I felt indifferent about the whole thing while the rest of the kingdom used these as measurements for validation, for self worth, for happiness. I was lost and felt like an outcast. I knew that happiness couldn't be from just materialistic things. I knew that happiness wasn't able to be bought. Yet about decade ago, I was only seeing half of the picture and in this case the whole picture was needed to fully grasp everything to reach true happiness. I guess that is why the kingdom is so hard to change. They are kept always seeing only half the picture.

Yet under a decade ago, I thought maybe the kingdom wasn't for me. I thought maybe I didn't belong in the kingdom. I didn't have the same mental wiring that the rest of the kingdom seemingly had. So I thought it was best to leave and journey to find myself, find where I belong, find the Wonderland that I had glimpses of thanks to Lucy my LSD laced cigarette. And even in the brief glimpses I had of the Wonderland, I knew that the kingdom didn't have it. I knew the kingdom was the last place it would be cause the Wonderland was the only place I felt at home. It was the only place where I felt I belonged.

I knew I had to find it.

And I tried everything under the sun, to find the Wonderland. I tried anything to get to the Wonderland thru Lucy and many of her friends. Yet no matter how many friends joined Lucy, I always just had brief stays in the Wonderland. I wasn't satisfied with just brief, I wanted to live there. I want to actually feel happiness, true happiness. Yet the entry to the Wonderland seemed to always be elusive. I only was five brief stays and glimpses. Just enough to make me want it more. Just enough to keep me searching for the Wonderland.

I was starting to lose it a bit, to always get just right there and jerked back to this harsh barren reality. I was starting to feel alone, that no one ever would understand me. I felt like I something was wrong with me. Something was off about me. Why couldn't I ever be satisfied by materialistic things. Why couldn't I be normal. I mean every time I was brought back from Wonderland, I found myself asking that over and over again. I found myself wishing that I had never seen the Wonderland.

A year into my search for the Wonderland, I was at my breaking point. I was growing disillusioned with ever finding my permanent stay in the Wonderland. I mean there was only so many times you could get at fingertips reach to your dream, your home only to get ripped back to this place where happiness was non existent. I was at the point to think I was always going to be an outcast. I was never going to find true happiness. I was ready to give up these goose chase and return to the kingdom. I was ready to just be an unhappy bastard trying to fake it to make it. I mean that would at least make me appear normal, at least to other people. I guess that was something.

Yet I tried one more time to reach my goal of the Wonderland. One more time to find my home. To find my happiness. I met up with a Shaman out in the outskirts of the Mojave desert to take a vision quest in hopes of finding the way to the Wonderland. I hope at least to find out something out about the Wonderland, my happiness, where the hell I belonged.

I walked into the Shaman tent as he sat crossed legged in from of a pot field with a dark liquid. I took a seat in front of him as he looked up at me. He then took a clay bowl and scooped the liquid out of the pot before sprinkling some powder from the mortar and pestle. He gave me the bowl and motioned for me to drink. I placed it to my lips and down the hatch it went. He then laughed like a mad man as his laughter grew as loud as thunder. He then part me with these words.

Shaman: Enjoy your vision quest.

I looked around as the tent spun around before it basically spun in blackness and oblivion. The Mojave desert seemingly emptied out like sands in an hourglass. I then found myself no longer in the Mojave desert but rather an empty room or rather a floor surrounded by darkness. Then all of a sudden a table sprouted with a glass of water and a bowl of pills with a sign that read:

“Take One”

I did as instructed for this was a vision quest and to ever find what you are searching for you had to do everything it asks in a vision quest. As soon as I took the pill I felt a change in my body I looked at the reflection in the water as I had become a life sized pill.

Why was I a pill?

I mean sure pills are such a small insignificant looking but powerful thing. They come in all kinds of varieties red ones, blue ones, purple ones, big ones, small ones, gel ones and solid ones.

I was a multi colored pill.I just wondered why was this color and what effects I had for pills They are limitless in what they can do and how they effect people.

Just then a giant hand grabbed me as I was thrown in the mouth of a huge crying face. Everything went dark as I finally landed in a town but everything had no color, no vivid life to it. Everything seemed dreary and had no room for hope. I connected well with this place as it was quite similar how I felt without the Wonderland. It was how I felt everyday in the kingdom. Yet as I continued to walk down the town, I started to turn this into a vibrant and lively place. I was giving this place hope and sparking life. I must have been an upper. I must be an antidepressant. I walk down to Main Street as I reach the end of the town I looked back a technicolor scene of hope and happiness. I then step back as I started to freefall into darkness back to the same place that I had started.

What was going on?

Again a giant hand grabbed me and down the pipe I went of a man seemingly on the edge. As this time the place seemed creepy and kind of scary. The place gave off a vibe of uneasiness. It was a place that put you on high alert as we found ourselves in a old creepy house. Though each room I left and turned to look at didn't seem as scary or uneasy. Each of those rooms seemed to be a peace and really calm. It was obvious that I was some nerve pills this time. I continue through the house, hitting each room restoring calmness and peace in each room. Once I had finished walking through all the rooms, I exited through the back door as I again plummeted back to where I began.

I was starting to see a little bit of what the vision quest was trying to tell me.

But before I could collect my thoughts another hand grabbed me again and this time I was thrown in the mouth of a giant face that looked disturbed. I landed this time in complete darkness. I couldn't see an inch in front of me. I was confused till I heard voices.....

Kill him....

Save him.....

Kiss him....

Fuck him....

Giovanni Aries: Hello? Who is there...

The voices continued to repeat for a moment as one by one a voice disappeared. Till finally there was just one thought, one voice left in this dark place....

Save Him....

Save the Wonderland...

The voice then trailed off as I felt my free fall one more time as this seemed to go on forever as it didn't bother me at the moment for I was too busy trying to understand this vision quest. I was trying to understand what this whole vision was implying to me.

Was it saying that pills were my answer to residing in the Wonderland forever? Was it trying to give me a map to get to the Wonderland? That was the problem with vision quest, they never came out and told you exactly what they meant. But to me this seemed like the only thing that I could get out of it.

Pills had to be the answer....

After all they can make you get big, they can make you get small. They can make a sad person happy. They can make an anxious person calm. They can help quiet the voices in your head. They can even bring to personalities together. And maybe just maybe they can help you find your way down the rabbit hole to the Wonderland.

As I came to this realization, I finally hit the ground as it actually hurt this time. I actually felt pain. I look down at my body as I wasn't a pill any longer. I was back to myself. I looked around as light tore through the darkness like distorted film. Till I found myself back in reality except I wasn't in the Mojave Desert anymore. I was in front of one huge building. I was being held up by two men in white garb. My vision was still a bit hazy as I tried to focus on the name of the building. Finally my vision cleared enough to see it read The Trinity Institute.

How the hell did I get here and how long was I on my vision quest? Did I get double crossed by the Shaman? Was he shallow and materialistic just like all the others in the kingdom that I tried to escape from. I had so many questions.

Just then a man in a white doctor coat and glasses walks up to me with a smile on his face. I break a half smile still a little loopy from the vision quest. I though blurt out the first thing that pops in my mind.

Giovanni Aries: Where am I? How did I get here?

He continued to smile as he placed his hand on my shoulder.

Doctor: You are at the at the Trinity Institute. You were picked up wondering the streets of Barstow mumbling about finding the Wonderland. We can help you, if you allow us to help you.

Help me? They can help me find Wonderland? I did know if I could trust them as this doctor gave off some bad vibes. Though I thought back to the vision quest and the pills. Maybe my vision quest was leading to me. Maybe this was destiny or serendipity. Maybe they had the pill to lead me to the Wonderland for good. After all this guy appeared to be a doctor and doctors

usually prescribe pills. I had to take chance. I was at the end of my rope. I was grasping at straws. It couldn't hurt. I looked into his eyes and said.

Giovanni Aries: Yes please help me.

The doctor smile grew wider at my response that did more to worry me than reassure me.

Doctor: Excellent, follow me.

He let go of my shoulder and motioned for me to follow him as he stopped for a moment and looked at me.

Doctor: Oh by the way I am Dr. McIntosh.

I smiled and headed into the huge building ready to find a pill to lead me the Wonderland permanently.

McIntosh was seen plain as day on the label as I held James Evans prescription in my hand as Sam and I watched the match of Redemption defending their gold propaganda against Bree Lancaster and Andrew Raynes In Redemption's locker room. I just stared at the pill bottle as the name on the pill bottle only verified that I had made the right choice in swapping his medication with placebos. I was right in. Freeing him for I knew the end game with Dr. McIntosh. I knew he wasn't trying to help him. I continued to watch the monitor as I saw James Evans become his true self as Andrew and him brawled out of the ring, out of the ring area, and into the spectators where they continued their quest for blood and didn't matter what or who got in there way. I felt a smile come upon my face as I knew that James's monster was out to play.

He was in control at the moment. He was running the ship. I knew James wouldn't be so free and unrelenting. James would have shown heaistation. He would have done everything to get the brawl away from the people. He would have then lost the fight. You see I know what he is dealing with. I know what it is like to not have control of your actions. I know what it is like to be uncontrollable. I knew what it was like to wake up and have your body felt like it had been hit by a truck. You see James though, continues to be ashamed of the monster. He continues to have others views affect the way he lives his life. He continues to live for others approval.

That is why he suppresses the monster. That is why he took those pills. It was for his benefit rather those around him that couldn't control him. You see James wouldn't ever be happy with these pills cause no one is ever truly happy in the kingdom. The kingdom is full of jealousy and envy which kills any happiness people want to give from others. The kingdom is a selfish place

that is only concerned about the next title, the next accolade. Basically James is trying to make happy people who don't really give two shits about him.

He owes it to himself to be himself. That is the only way that he can ever be happy. I tossed the medication full of placebos back in James's bag as I watched with a smile on my face as James attacked everything that moved. He was finally able to be happy. Yet I looked over at Sam as she wasn't smiling. She actually looked concerned about James's freedom. She looked worried.

Giovanni Aries: What's wrong?

She continued to watch James glazed over eyes as he continued to hammer away at Andrew almost as if he was trying to turn Andrew's face in to hamburger meat. Almost as he was actually trying to kill the guy. Sam snapped out of her trance of watching James's onslaught. She had seen monsters before and lived with a few. She knew them very well. Yet she seemed apprehensive about James.

Sam: Are you sure about this? You sure taking away his medication is going to help him? Couldn't we just let him meet Lucy?

She actually seemed scared of the monster inside of James. It was the first time in a decade she was actually fearful or something. Yet she didn't know about De. McIntosh and how he wasn't trying to help people. She and I had drifted apart after I left the kingdom while I searched for the Wonderland. She just spent that year enjoying and getting to know Lucy very well. Sam needed that. She needed happiness after all the shit she had been through in her life. She didn't need to follow me on a wild goose chase. Though I never told her about the Trinity Institute, I tried to keep it locked away. Yet I couldn't keep it locked any longer. I had to help James from making the same mistake I had made many years ago. I looked at Sam and tried to get her on my side even if fear was gripping her at the moment.

Giovanni Aries: The pills will never allow to fully exist in the Wonderland. The pills are restraints to keep him part of this kingdom. They are hindering him from happiness.

Sam looks back at the monitor as you saw the wild look in James's eyes. They were the same look Jules has when he takes control. She looked back at me.

Sam: Are you sure that his monster needs to be released? I mean what if he can't control it like you and Jules. What if he is too weak for it?

She continued to be enthralled by the scene on the monitor as she had missed the whole point with the monster. She thought it was about control. That was nothing more than lies spread throughout the kingdom by the Lizard Family. They had convinced many that they needed to get control of themselves by sending them to therapists. Just another ploy of the Lizard King and his family to garner control by working through the therapists.

I leaned up and turned off the the monitor to finally shake the grip of fear and uneasiness from Sam. I looked at her and replied to her previous question.

Giovanni Aries: You see it isn't about controlling the monster. Control only causes division within. You see you have to learn to trust the monster. I trust Jules to do the things that I can't do. And he trusts me not to hinder him. It is about balance. It is about obtaining a yin and yang with yourself and the monster.

I mean the kingdom always sent out the message of control and there could never be trust when both parties are seeking control. James had to quit trying to control the monster.

Sam: Are you sure that he will be able to trust?

That was a good question, I think on his own accord, James would never be able to trust his monster. He had let too many people shame into never trusting him ever again. If he had his way right now he would never let it see the light of day.

And that would be a detriment to his own happiness. Then again the kingdom doesn't give two shits about him or his happiness. He needs help even if he doesn't think he does.

Giovanni Aries: The Wonderland will be behind him to help him gain trust with his monster. Just like Damien will help Konrad see the light with his true self. The Wonderland will help them all.

Sam knew that was true but she looked still a bit unsure with James. I mean she had seen his and mine tweets back and forth about his medication. She had seen how stubborn he had been.

Sam: If he will let the Wonderland help him.

I mean that was always the sticking point. James believed in the message of the Wonderland but not the actual Wonderland. He has always been scared that his affiliation with the Wonderland would cause friction with the kingdom.

Giovanni Aries: Trust me, once the monster is loose, we will be the only ones that will want to be around him. The kingdom will shun him quicker than drop of a hat when they realize the monster is back.

The fear has been evident all over Twitter when I try to get him to quit taking the medication. They always try to make me out to be up to nefarious things when they are the ones selfishly wanting him to be unhappy to ensure their happiness. Sam half way smiled.

Sam: What if he runs somewhere else? What if he seeks help from another place.

I hoped to Hell he didn't. I hoped he didn't run back to Dr. McIntosh. I hoped he would at least look to us first. But James often tried to make others happy. I looked at Sam as she saw that I was concerned.

Giovanni Aries: I guess we will have to figure that out if it comes to that. Trust me he doesn't need the help he may try to seek.

Sam: How do you know?

Giovanni Aries: I will tell you later, we need to get out of here before Redemption return. We don't need to give James a reason to be suspicious of us.

We stand up and exit the Redemption locker room as my mind couldn't help but wonder if he chooses Dr. McIntosh over the Wonderland. James was a vital part in our revolution. He was the powder keg to send the whole kingdom into chaos. And as for Owen, I could tell this was going to be a slow play. I had to tear down his relationship with Sasha and her group. I had to get him to see their falsehoods. I had to get him to see their shallow and materialistic determination. Yet at this very moment saving James was my primary and most important concern.

Promo

====+==== *We see the SCW camera open up with a close up of a bandaged and protective covered nose as it pans back to see a frightened Giovanni Aries looking completely worried. He brings up his hand and nervously bites them as with other hand, he pull a stuffed kitty and pulls it tight. He theb shakes his head in pure dread as he begins to speak.* ====+====

Giovanni Aries: Oh no, oh God no, oh hell no I have to step into the ring with the Hellcat? I have to step into the ring with the greatest wrestler in the kingdom? I have to go one on one with the most vicious and intimidating figure in the kingdom? Oh what will I ever do?

====+==== *Giovanni Aries worries and concerned look disappears and is replaced with a big accustomed grin that we are use too.* ====+====

Giovanni Aries: Is that what you want me to say, Regan? Is that the type of reaction you want to invoke out of me or anyone for that matter? I mean it has to be with the way you carry yourself. I mean you want to project this image of a Hellcat cause you want to be known as unbreakable, uncontrollable, unrelenting. You want people to think that you don't take damage, just dish it out. You want to portray that you are crazy in the ring. Really? You want me the guy

who all throughout the kingdom is labeled crazy to believe you are going to do unspeakable actions in this match? You want me to believe that you are crazy or psycho, shouldn't crazy recognize crazy? After all I just survived a maiming while laughing all the way to the hospital from a true psycho by all of the kingdom terms and labels. I was attacked by the monster that the kingdom has been scared of for almost three years now. You know back in 2016 when that monster was uncontrollable, unrelenting, unbreakable, unstoppable well now he is back as I took his maiming in stride. I never cowered in fear. Sure I have a broken nose but that will heal. Yet now you are claiming that you are going to do worse than the monster just did? Maybe you should be the one we are trying to convince to take the meds and see the doctor. Then again meds eventually quit working, am I right James? Though I think for your case it is more ego talking than the monster inside wanting to get out. I think this is another way to convince yourself that you are truly still the Hellcat.

====+==== *Giovanni lets out a sly smirk at his recent comment.* ====+=====

Giovanni Aries: For your ego is the last line of defense you have left from having to admit to yourself that you are a failure. It is your only defense you have left after the Lizard King exposed you in front of the kingdom last year. Yes last year when you took a stand against the scaly bastard. You endured two months in solitary confinement. You endured the green scaly bastard messing with your family. Trying to make you fight your own son. You did everything to fight back against the bastard's vendetta against you. As in that time, you were truly a hellcat that the kingdom took notice of then. I mean sure your problems with the Lizard King started with shallow and materialistic intentions with the gold propaganda aspirations. Then again would we think it would be anything else coming from the Street legacy? You tried to keep one piece of gold while aspiring for more. Yet you endured and took a stand as the kingdom viewed you as unhinged when you did everything to stand your ground. You fought off the Lizard King manipulations and the frozen general attacks trying to help further his cause. Yet that whole year and a little before was nothing but a big waste of time in the end wasn't it?

====+==== *Giovanni Aries looks disappointed at his recent statement as he goes as far to drop his head and shake it a bit.* ====+=====

Giovanni Aries: For eventually you were so to speak declawed. You were made to lay down your fight when it came down to it. You see you continue to booster this persona a badass asskicker that doesn't take any shit from anyone in hopes that we all forget that the Lizard King stripped that from you in front of everyone in the kingdom. He made you swallow all that pride you had, and I am sure it was a lot. He made you apologize after he had basically tried to do everything under the sun to mess with your family. And you still apologized to him. You see that is why you have been trying so over the top to be the hellcat lately. You are hoping the kingdom will forget last year when you were made to grovel at the feet of the Lizard King. You see Regan before that happened people actually were scared of you. People actually believed that you were maybe the greatest wrestler in the kingdom. People actually believed you were the most vicious and intimidating figure in the kingdom. People were actually scared to get in the ring with

you. Yet that was then and this is now. People aren't scared of you anymore. People don't take your threats as serious anymore. Datura wasn't scared to mess with your family. Just like I am not scared of your threats of violence on twitter. I am not threatened by your tweets of doing unspeakable things to me cause I know that you are just trying to save face.

====+==== *Giovanni Aries holds up one finger as to interject or add another possible reason.*
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Giovanni Aries: Though I do believe there is another reason you have taken issue with me. It has nothing to do with my dealings with Sasha or your little buddies. It is that we are more alike than you would like to admit. Wait let me rephrase that, we **were** more than alike than you would have liked to admit. We are cut from the same mold. I am sure that isn't what you want to hear. I am sure that isn't something that you would even admit even on your deathbed. For like you did last year, I have stood my ground against the Lizard King and his family. I have never wavered, I have never succumbed to the Lizard King's manipulation. Like you, I fought with everything I had, I did unspeakable things, I attacked the higher ups like you did when you planted the big green scaly bastard on his disgusting head. Which was glorious I may add. We both have risked everything for our cause. We both have lost control and become unhinged to continue our plight, our cause, our stand.

====+==== *Giovanni looks at camera with compassion behind the blackened eyes of Giovanni Aries.*====+====

Giovanni Aries: Yet what I think infuriates you even more than that, is that I have proven that I have more will power, more determination than you ever will have. I have more fight than you. For I continue my cause, my plight, my stand while you have taken a knee to your stand. You have not only compromised your cause and prostituted your plight at the threat of exile, you have went way beyond that. You have become nothing more than an attack dog for the Lizard Family. You have not only lost your pride, your reputation, your true persona but you have become their personal bitch. You now fight for the bastard's family. The same bastard that would had washed away your family's legacy, deny your husband's accolades to be immortalized in a second. You have let him get away with everything scot free. And now you happily run to his aide saying you have respect for him. Really after all he did to your family? Though not only that but you have now found yourself siding with a woman that wanted to take away your stand, your cause, your United States title. While I have fought the bastard and never given an inch. I have fought him from day one and never given up. I have never compromised the Wonderland, I have never prostituted it out, I have never made it take a knee to the Lizard Family. Regan I am the constant reminder of what you were and what you have become. I am the reminder of who you use to be and turned out to be. I am your pride and strong belief that you threw away cause you were scared of the consequences.

====+==== *Giovanni Aries looks determinedly at the camera even a bit brazened as he continues.*
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Giovanni Aries: See unlike you I am not scared of consequences. I wasn't scared when I attacked the board of directors. I wasn't scared of jumping from twenty feet in the air to take out Selena. I wasn't scared telling Sasha I wanted to shake the hand that took out the Lizard King. And I wasn't scared of helping James unleash the monster inside again, You want to know why? My stance, my beliefs, my plight are real and true while yours were apparently just fake and materialistic. So go ahead Regan do your worse. Do worse than Abel, be the hellcat and destroy me. Shut my mouth up forever. Kill the Wonderland and send me packing from the kingdom. I mean that is what probably you going to tell everyone what you are going to do. Yet I will take whatever you can dish out with a smile on my face cause I know that you won't be the one to stop my quest to take down the kingdom. I will continue to smile cause I know that all these threats are empty and shallow like you have become. I will do it cause I know that my mind and will are stronger than yours.

===+=== *The determined look upon Giovanni face softens a bit as he shows more empathy toward the camera.* ===+===

Giovanni Aries: And they will continue to be as long as you live for the Lizard Family, as long as you continue to do their bidding, be there attack dog. You see they always find a way to domesticate the strong willed, the outspoken, the people that are wildcards, those that seem uncontrollable. Whether it be through rules, regulations, threats, intimidation, or medication. They always find a way to beat your true self into submission. They always get their way right, Regan? Yet there is good news for you Regan, you can regain that true Hellcat aura that was stripped away. For even though you have spit anger and venom spewed toward the Wonderland and myself, I am willing to help you regain your pride, your dignity, your respect. I can give you back your freedom like I tried to do for Konrad and what I did for James. They finally have experienced true freedom even if for a brief moment. Hopefully Konrad sees that the Black Ice is his freedom from the control of the Lizard Kingdom. Hopefully James will realize that this trip to the funny farm isn't needed and he can coexist with his monster. You see Regan you don't have to be ashamed of being stripped of your pride. You can unchain yourself from the Lizard family. Quit being their personal attack dog, their bitch. For I can raise you from the knee they made you take with your stand. I can return your cause they took away from you. I can give you back your plight they ended for you. For then finally you can feel complete and finally you can look at me without shame and envy in your eyes. Cause all will be right when you **feel the Embrace of the Wonderland**, whether you like it or not.

===+=== *Giovanni Aries smirks then hugs the stuffed kitty with a sadistic smile on his face as he looks at the camera.* ===+===

Giovanni Aries: And then finally Roar Bitches Roar can mean something again with the help of the Wonderland.

===+=== *Giovanni continues to hug the stuffed kitten as he breaks out in mad laughter.*
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