

Cookie & her FANTABULOUS Adventure within the COOKIEVERSE!!



EPISODE 005

THE HOUSE OF KABLAM!

Las Vegas, Nevada

The greatest trick the devil ever pulled was convinced the world he didn't exist. This was proving to be true in the eyes of your heroine and mine, Cookie Dreams after the latest happenings in the Cookieverse known as Supreme Championship Wrestling. She had been due to compete against the Canadian Crusader, a mystery wrapped up within an enigma on Breakdown. An individual who saw fit to send a threatening letter... Nay, **MULTIPLE** Threatening letters to Cookie via the means of the media of socials and SCW's Intern.

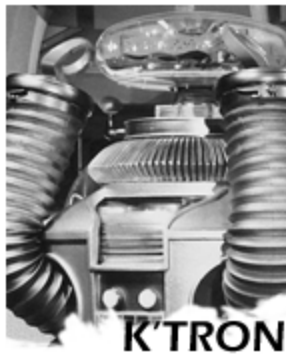
Cookie of course had struggled to connect the dots leading up to her match in Ottawa, Ontario however despite that she was fortunate to have a support system that rivalled that of even the Black Fox if you could believe. She had received a call from Kahlil the estranged cousin of Red Velvet Jones who was incredibly hard to read. He informed Cookie about the impending threat having done what she could not, and that was to decipher the letters sent to her by the Crusader of uppeh the North, Canada. He would inform her that the letters were in fact a declaration of war against Cookie from the Entity that controls everything.

The one being that strives to be entertained by hordes of other entities, it was a clustercuffle for the ages...

For Cookie it sounded both concerning and farfetched and while it is said not to embellish too much of one's delusions of grandeur, in this instance she was for all accounts and purposes sucked in as well... That was until Breakdown revealed the Canadian Crusader was in fact only Sammy Thomas Davis and his lady of the night, Clamydia! Throw in Lexy Chapel, a dancing bear and another new product from Kablam Labs, which made Maple Syrup a thing of the past if that were to be believed, well the number of distractions from the true story here were easy to see.

Cookie of course did as what many expected of her, she retained the Supreme Championship Wrestling Television Championship in a brief match with this STD which in this instance was non-transmittable thank god. From here however rather than stay in Canada, Cookie had other thoughts in mind this time and they pertained to her father and of course KABLAMTRON 4000 Who had recently had its software updated to include her father, Daddy Dreams. She had never left Kablamtron alone with someone else before, especially her father and wondered just what was going to happen given his age and likelihood he had the about the same Technological know how as Konrad Raab.

After returning to Las Vegas, Nevada and arriving back at the House of KABLAM, the very first thought that sprang to mind as the husband and wife duo parked in the driveway was, the house had not burnt down... This was instantly considered a victory all to itself and shockingly to both the inside was untouched as well, you could argue that the place had not been touched at all as KABLAMTRON 4000 stood in the corner having powered down like a six foot five inch roomba. That was short lived however, or right on cue depending on how you choose to look at it as the robot would begin to boot up almost instantaneously once Cookie walked through the door...



Kablamtron4000: "Processing... Processing... Scanning... Mistress & Master have returned! Welcome home Cookie & Derek!!!"

Now fully operational once again, Kablamtron 4000 shuffles over towards Cookie & Derek, it's arms flailing excitedly like a robotic puppy. They both give the robot a hug each before Cookie looks around curiously before calling out...

Cookie: "Daddy, we're back!!!"

She waits to hear something of a response from her father but there was nothing, not a peep... She looks to Derek and heads upstairs to her father's room thinking maybe he was just taking a nap, but he was not there when she opened the door... A slight hint of concern immediately befell the buxom blonde as she checked other rooms in the house to no avail. After returning back downstairs to a bewildered Derek Adonis who couldn't find him downstairs, Cookie looked to her robot for answers, much akin as anyone else would if it were Alexa, Google or if desperate enough, Siri...



Cookie: “Kablamtron, where is Daddy?”

Derek shuts the door behind him while Cookie stands in front of the hulking robot before her, there are many clicks, whirls and some dial up modem sounds as it continues to process the information it is collecting within itself...

Kablamtron4000: “Processing... Processing... Daddy Dreams is not located.”

Cookie: “What?! Where is he?”

She turns to her husband with a slight hint of concern on her face now, it had only been a day or two since they left them and already he had disappeared?! Had she lost him already, that was the first thought that ran through her mind...

Kablamtron4000: “Daddy Dreams is not located...”



Derek: “This is not good my dear... Where do you think he is?”

Cookie: “I have no idea... I knew i should have left him a cell phone...”

Cookie begins to worry now as she walks into the living room area and takes a seat on the sofa, a million thoughts running through her mind. What if the entity had sent its goons if it even had goons to take her father... Serve itself as a warning to stay clear of whatever it is it was up to... Kahlil would know she thought, but then that also meant she had to contact Kahlil and the more she did the more she felt like she was enabling him and well all she had was an email address which he might not even check...

Instead she didn't know who to call so after grabbing her phone, she let fate decide and randomly hit a number hoping they might be able to help... It began to ring over and over again and it was not much longer until the voice on the other end would in fact answer and to her surprise...

Kahlil: “Cookie! It's about damn time you called!”

Cookie: “...”

Cookie's eyes widened as she dropped the phone to the floor startled at the fact Kahlil was on the other end of the line, she didn't even know he had a phone.... The last she

recalled he wanted her to email him in case of emergencies... She picked up the phone and winced a little, almost regretting that she was doing so...

Cookie: "Kahlil...?"



Kahlil: "I know what you're thinking, how did she call me... Why did she call me? She being you of course..."

Cookie: "Uh... Well yeah! I did wonder that, I thought you only had that email?"

Kahlil: "Well it is simple really, when you last visited me I hacked your phone and put a small software program onto it for such occasions because the plot clearly demands it, and besides no one ever really emails these days..."

Cookie: "...It does?"

As for the part regarding emails, she nods to herself in agreement.

Kahlil: "Yes! Don't worry they'll change back the numbers eventually, but I needed to speak with you after what happened at Breakdown and..."

Cookie: "We can't talk about that right now, there are far more important matters than the Entity and SCW! My father is missing and I don't know where he is! Kablamtron can't locate him on the property and well, since you're here are you able to help?"

Suddenly there is a loud crashing heard, and a lot of commotion from Kahlil's side of the call... There is a honking heard and another voice breaks through on the phone taking Cookie by an even bigger surprise!



Daddy: "WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING YOU ASS!"

Cookie: "DADDY?!"

Daddy: "PUMPKIN, IS THAT YOU?"

If it was lady-like for Cookie to urinate in shock, Cookie most likely would have done that but thankfully she didn't wish to stain their sofa with such things, when it was easily another way to make money on the internet if she bottled it... But that was another thought for another time maybe as her father questioned the man she never thought he would cross paths with...

Daddy: “Who the hell were you talking to K-dawg?”

Kahlil: “Your daughter?”

Daddy: “Well she isn’t responding, are you sure it was her?”

Before Kahlil could respond, the only possible reaction possible from a worried daughter was to scream down the phone...

Cookie: “DADDY?! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING WITH KAHLIL AND WHAT IS THAT SOUND? WHERE ARE YOU?!”

All valid questions, all of which were to be answered shortly when an almighty crash is heard outside the house of KABLAM which rocks it a bit! That was equally loud on the cell as if Cookie had it in full dolby atmos surround sound. She dropped the phone to the floor and immediately leapt to her feet as Derek jumped back from the door in shock himself...

Kablamtron 4000: “Processing... Processing... Daddy located... He is outside...”

Both Derek and Cookie look at each other, the sheer horror on Cookie’s face says it all finally putting two and two together and getting four...

Cookie: “OH MY GOD, DADDY!!”

She leaps over the sofa in one full motion and rushes to the door as Derek opens it and the sight before them both is one of destruction, their picket fence has been totalled by an R.V. Sat at the wheel is Daddy Dreams, his thick black frames looking crooked on his nose the other being Kahlil pulling himself up having evidently smashed through the windshield and landed in the nearby rose bush... He dusts himself down and looks around to see Cookie and Derek standing on the porch stunned...

Kahlil: “I’m okay... I’m okay.... Oh hey would you look at that!”

He touches his head as we all can see a sign of blood trickling down his face, he looks at his hand and doesn’t even say a word, he only collapses into a heap onto the lawn... From there we see Derek and Cookie rush to Kahlil’s aid, Daddy Dreams sitting there slowly shuffling from his seat at the steering wheel and trying to find his way out, visibly shaken too. The focus is on Cookie and Derek who are checking on Kahlil. After getting her father out of the R.V which looked precarious as it was, the four are next seen in the House of KABLAM moments later.

Kahlil is laying on a sofa with Cookie patting a damp cloth onto the forehead of Kahlil, she didn't know any better having seen this work on T.V loads of time before during bootleg mexican hallmark drama's while growing up. She looks to Derek with concern as it doesn't appear to be working.

Cookie: "Maybe we should call for an ambulance..."

Derek: "I can do it if you like?"

Cookie: "No... Not yet, he may not want us to do that... Wake up damn you. Why was my daddy with you?!"

Cookie continues to wipe the brow of the unconscious Kahlil, neither she nor Derek noticing her father walking down the stairs looking a little concerned as well...

Daddy: "He came here looking for you, pumpkin."

Cookie turns to look at her daddy who is now sitting on the stairs.

Cookie: "What? Why?"

Daddy: "He said there was something important to show you, he wouldn't tell me due to there being ears everywhere, or whatever it was he prattled on about but he could show me..."

Cookie: "That makes no sense, he hates going out!"

Her father walks down the steps with the help of Derek now and makes his way over to his daughter...

Cookie: "I wish i knew what was going on, i hate being left out of the loop like this."

Daddy Dreams pats his daughter on the head before taking a seat on the coffee table beside her, he then adjusts his glasses and looks up into the sky for a moment and scratches his chin...

Daddy: "Well let's see if this old brain can remember what happened...?"

Cookie looks to her father who then looks to Derek, who then looks down to Kahlil who continues to lay prone on the couch. Suddenly everything begins to reverse at a heightened speed, it gets so fast that everything that prior happened is practically a blur now before beginning to slow down to the house where we stand, however Cookie, Derek and Kahlil aren't there. It is just Daddy Dreams along with Kablamtron 4000...

THE HOUSE OF KABLAM!

Earlier that day...

After the wizardry of rewinding of time and space, we find ourselves back where we were moments prior only the cast has changed dramatically. Kablamtron 4000 is shuffling around the house with an attachment to its arm so it is able to clean around the house. Cookie and Derek haven't returned home yet, they're currently still in Ottawa with plans to head back soon. As of now however our focus is on who else isn't present in this current scene and that would be Daddy Dreams! The search of course isn't going to take too long because as if on cue he saunters in with a red velvet robe, a cigar in his mouth and a large glass of brandy. With a shuffle of his own he spins in his slippers before walking over to an armchair and taking a seat and a sip from his glass...

Kablamtron 4000 stops what it is doing and shuffles its way over to Daddy Dreams and begins to try and clean the top of his head where he is balding, Daddy immediately slapping its duster away and standing to his feet angrily...



Daddy: "What the hell do you think you're doing, you overgrown walking bucket!!"

There are a few clicks and whirls while Kablamtron begins to compute what was said, Daddy turns back and retakes his seat while looking for the remote which he eventually finds...

Kablamtron 4000: "Processing... Processing... Fetching bucket for Daddy!"

Daddy: "Whatever, get outta here i'm busy."

Kablamtron shuffles around and heads off out of view while Daddy Dreams leans back into his chair to relax now, he takes a puff from his cigar and turns the TV on with the remote, which is then interrupted almost instantly by the sound of the door bell ringing. Daddy sighs and shuffles off the seat, putting his glass down and walks to the door chugging away on his cigar. Through the stained glass in the door we can see someone pacing back and forth, and its revealed just who it is when Daddy Dreams opens the door.

Daddy: "Can I help you pal?"

The man turns around to reveal himself as Kahlil, however for those in the know based solely on the fact he is shirtless and in shorts would have guessed that. But this is the written word and purposely left that out for dramatic effect.



Kahlil: “You’re not Cookie...”

He pauses confused before looking around a moment, Kahlil going as far to walk back to the main gate to check the front of the House of Kablam’s mail box which does read Cookie & Derek Adonis.

Daddy: “Where the hell are you going?”

Kahlil walks back with a hurried pace, looking around with a hint of concern on his face. Daddy puffs away on his cigar with a suspicious glare...

Kahlil: “I just had to check I was at the right house...”

Daddy: “I could have told you that, she isn’t home yet. How do you know my daughter anyhow, you another one of her wrestler pals?”

Kahlil: “Uh... Yeah... yeah I guess I am... Can I come in and wait for her?”

Kahlil continues to look around once again, Daddy Dreams unsure what to make of this young african american male stood at his door with no shirt on and baggy shorts along with a pair of flip flops... He looks Kahlil up and down and shakes his head.

Daddy: “Nope.”

Daddy tries to shut the door but Kahlil bravely puts his foot between that and the frame and winces a little as Daddy tries to push the door shut.

Kahlil: “Please Mr. Dreams wait, let me in!”

Daddy: “No you damn fruit loop, move your foot! I have adult movies to watch!”

Kahlil being a lot younger and obviously stronger forces the door open and pushes his way into the house. Daddy Dreams backs up expecting the worse, looking around for a weapon and grabs the nearest thing to him which is the same dildo Derek Adonis was going to use on Red Velvet Jones, Kahlil’s Cousin...

Daddy: “Don’t you move another step, I’m not afraid to slap you with this rubber cock.”

Kahlil holds up his hands instantly while he quietly shuts the door behind him with his free foot... Daddy Dreams shuffles his feet looking a little worried now, he's seen this movie, he's seen the news and it's evident he is conflicted at this moment...

Daddy: "I'm warning you pal, I know people."

Kahlil: "Please sir, put the rubber penis down, I won't hurt you..."

Daddy: "That's what they all say, I've seen this movie! The old guy is always the first to get it!"

You can see Kahlil is trying to be about as patient as he can with Daddy Dreams, this being their first meeting after all and it probably isn't going as expected... Kahlil steps forward one time and Daddy Dreams swings the rubber penis at him.

Daddy: "What did I tell you?!"

Kahlil: "Seriously, I am a friend of your daughters, just call her!"

Daddy: "I ain't calling shit, if you WERE her friend you know she's in Canada right now!"

Kahlil: "Crap... That is right... She faced the Canadian Crusader, didn't she? You helped him cut that promo... I remember now..."

Daddy: "Wait... you watch that? She left it in?"

Kahlil: "Yeah, It was..."

All of a sudden, Kahlil's eyes begin to widen when his view is shown behind Daddy Dreams... A darkened room is evident and the sound of shuffling feet is heard, only accompanied by a pulsating red light... Kahlil takes a step back to the door now as a voice echos from the shadows...

Kablamtron 4000: "DANGER DANGER!! THREAT DETECTED!!! PREPARE TO BE ELIMINATED!!"

Daddy Dreams eyes widen next as he turns around and Kablamtron 4000 steps out of the shadows and makes an immediate beeline towards Kahlil, in one claw it carries a bucket... Kahlil turns to try and open the door, instantly panicking but struggling to do that as Kablamtron shuffles ever closer...

Kahlil: "Oh god they have robots! Why didn't I see this coming?!"

Daddy Dreams begins to laugh, now expecting more of a show as Kablamtron reaches Kahlil and flails his arms wildly and hits him with the bucket... One hit connects when Kahlil realizes something is a miss, he turns around and sides steps Kablamtron who is continuing to hit the door...

Kahlil: "What the hell is going on?! What is that?"

He immediately points at Kablamtron...

Daddy: "It's Cookie's, any friend of hers would know that!"

Daddy raises the rubber penis again only this time he nearly slapped himself in the face... Kahlil looks to the side as Kablamtron begins to power down...

Kahlil: "Wait... hold up... THAT is Kablamtron?! I thought it was some computer!"

Daddy: "Beats me, I've only been here about a week and a half, why were you so afraid of it anyway?"

Kahlil: "That is a matter for me to talk with Cookie and Cookie alone!"

Kahlil steps away and walks into the living room now and peeks out of the window, something is obviously troubling the young man...

Daddy: "Look kid, I don't know you or honestly want to know you. But you're worrying me now with all this pacing, what's going on? Are you in trouble? Is my daughter in trouble?"

Kahlil: "I can't tell you..."

Daddy: "You better tell me, she's my daughter."

Kahlil stops pacing now and looks to Daddy Dreams, he brings up a valid point and while that thought is there, he also could use someone else to help convince the severity of this situation he seems to be in...

Kahlil: "Alright... But it's better if I show you okay... So here... Look at... Shit..."

Daddy: "... I am NOT looking at your shit kid, it was bad enough when I had nurses checking mine for blood all the time."

Kahlil stops and looks at Daddy Dreams and shakes his head immediately before returning to checking his body for some reason, before shifting his attention to his pockets...

Kahlil: “Wha? No man, ew hell no! I thought I had it on me but... Crap I think I left it back home...”

Daddy: “Left what back home?”

Kahlil: “The answer to what is going to happen next. Do you know when she will be back?”

Daddy Dreams looks at his watch and ponders for a moment and shrugs his shoulders.

Daddy: “Give or take about a thousand words or so?”

Kahlil just nods. What else can you do to that.

Kahlil: “Right, well with that said it sounds like we don’t have much time. So we should probably get going if you’re willing to come with me.”

Daddy: “I’ll have to get changed, but I’ll come. I want to see what the fuck is going on here.”

Kahlil nods again as Daddy Dreams disappears for what feels like an age, during that time Kablamtron has powered up and shuffled back over to his usual spot in the living room area to charge itself up with each shuffled step concerning Kahlil, despite the weakness it obviously poses to anyone physically.

Daddy eventually steps down stairs and walks out of the house with him willingly, and the two begin onto their journey, it is here where things would begin to get weird for Daddy Dreams as Kahlil takes him back to the camping site. There is certainly an ominous feel to things as they finally arrive and draw to a stop.

Kahlil: “Right, we’re here...”

Daddy Dreams peaks around and scrunches up his nose to the sight of the place...

Daddy: “Really? What a shit hole...”

Kahlil: “Thanks... Keep a lookout for the enemy.”

Kahlil steps away from the driving seat which Daddy takes in his stead before sliding the driver window down of the R.V and calling out to Kahlil:

Daddy: “Who the fuck is the enemy, what do they look like?!”

Kahlil spins on his heels a moment before backing up towards another R.V and shrugs his shoulders.

Kahlil: “They look like I don’t know exactly. They could be ANYONE!”

Kahlil disappears into the R.V. leaving a confused Daddy at the helm of the R.V...

Daddy: “Great... When I see Cookie, i’m telling her to stop using that Gregs list to meet people.”

He shakes his head and leans back in the chair, looking around at the haunting visage of the night time in this glorified trailer park. The location of this place was way off the grid for anyones liking or sanity and Daddy Dreams knew that, he couldn’t help but wonder to himself if this was going to be it. This was going to be night he would die instead of in the arms of a big breasted blonde hooker in a vegas hotel room riding him into the sunset.

Daddy: “What have you gotten yourself into...”

He was thinking about his daughter Cookie of course not himself and maybe himself a little as the idea of a hot hooker was not the sole purpose of his thoughts... So much as he looks down for magazines to find and pass the time, he doesn’t notice a bright light that pops in and out as fast as it did appear. The girlish scream however is evident as Kahlil rushes out of his R.V with a bag in his hand...

Kahlil: “START THE VAN START THE VAN!!”

Daddy Dreams stumbles out of his seat and pulls himself up using the steering wheel as Kahlil manages to get inside.

Daddy: “What is going on?!”

Kahlil: “Just go already! I’ll explain on the way!”

The door to the R.V he was in bursts open and we see a man walk out with a confident swagger, it’s mostly an outline of him at this point but once he steps into the headlights field of view we see his chisled good looks. He is wearing a leather jacket and pants and boots...

“Gentleman, I must ask you to switch off the vehicle...”

Daddy: “Who is that?”

Kahlil: “THE ENEMY!”

That immediately snapped Daddy Dreams into gear as he sat in the seat and switched on the ignition before hitting the accelerator as the man reached into his pocket. The R.V just about misses the man in front of them, before turning and heading off. Kahlil rushed to the back and watched as the figure would hold something in his hand and as if by movie magic disappeared out of sight almost as quickly as he appeared...

Kahlil: "OH MY GOD... THEY'RE HERE! WE NEED TO FIND COOKIE NOW!!"

Daddy: "What?! Who is here?"

Kahlil rushes back to the passenger seat now breathing heavily as he is worried about their safety...

Kahlil: "I'll explain on the way..."

And that was something he tried, but it wasn't as easy as first thought. But while driving it was then the distraction occurred, the cell phone ringing and...

THE HOUSE OF KABLAM!

Present time...



Daddy: "That is about what happened..."

The whole account being recalled by daddy sounded very suspect to Cookie who looked so confused, she turned to her cell phone where she had facetedimed Jordan Majors during the proceedings who was puzzled by everything too...

Cookie: "What do you think is going on, Jordan?"

Jordan looks, leaning closer to her phone to scan around the room and cannot help arch an eyebrow...



Jordan: "Cookie... Why do you have a black guy unconscious on your sofa?!"

Cookie: "That's your take away from this ordeal?"

Jordan: "Sweetie, you called me for whatever reason and..."



Cookie: "I called you because I wanted you to be a part of this episode."

Jordan bites her bottom lip and...

Jordan: "Awwww..."

We then see a heart emoji pop up out of nowhere on the screen in the bottom corner... then there is another and another and Cookie realizes this isn't facetime it's instagram live...

Cookie: "Uh... Shit. Welcome to the first episode of Jordan and Cookie hanging out doing random things... Thanks for the likes!!"

She blew a kiss to the camera and ended the live feed only to continue the convo with Jordan who is now wide eyed...

Jordan: "You know you're my homegirl, Cookie and Jordan forever. But seriously, is that guy dead? And please tell me we wasn't on instagram live..."



Derek: "No no, he is still breathing."

Jordan: "Oh good, at least you're there Derek that puts my mind at ease..."

A hint of sarcasm which was lost on everyone but it was okay, Jordan was cute as a button and could likely get away with it. Daddy Dreams also decided he would chime in

Daddy: "I'm here too, phone lady."

Jordan: "Oh hey Daddy, hope you're well."

Daddy: "I am thanks... I'm not sure what an instawhatsit is, but if you're on it congratulations. I have watched many of them, cost me a pretty penny too but worth it..."

Jordan laughs and is sure what is going on right now and just accepts it to move on from this conversation which would no doubt come up in a future one. Jordan suddenly notices something in the background, the black male beginning to move and gets Cookies attention.

Jordan: "Oh Oh Oh, Cookie he's waking up!"

Cookie turns around and sees Kahlil doing just that and returns to the phone briefly.

Cookie: “Oh my god this is great, i’ll talk to you alter okay?”

Jordan: “Wait... I wanna know what's going on!”

Her cries were too little too late at this point as Cookie ended the conversation and rushed over to Kahlil along with everyone else, she helped him sit up while Derek rushed to get a bottle of water.

Cookie: “Take it easy okay, you were involved in an accident. What do you remember? Because Daddy tried to explain it and I don’t know what it was he was talking about...”

Kahlil winces in pain and holds his head, he looks around at everyone after a moment of regaining his composure...



Kahlil: “I remember everything...”

He then leaps to his feet and begins to stagger a little but stops himself before beginning his side of the story which is a lot more far fetched and absurd than Daddy’s, it involves his friends in the underground among other such details we cannot name for reasons but what happens next we can reveal because the plot demands it! Kahlil has gone to the R.V and found the bag he was carrying before and brought it back to show some kind of circular device. There is a smaller circle periodically place around this larger circular device... in the middle a dial with one hand which could be explained as...

Cookie: “is that a clock?”

Kahlil: “No... It’s more than that, it’s a key of sorts from what I read... See Each of these points here represent something and I don’t know what exactly yet... But what I do know is that it’s important to all our futures...”

Cookie: “I am so confused... So let me get this right... The entity, the one you’ve told me about has sent someone to eliminate you?”

Kahlil: “I believe so yes.”

Daddy: “It sure looked like it...”

Cookie: “And they tried to kill you daddy?”

Daddy nodded, that wasn't true at all to be honest, but seeing the fire in his daughter's eyes brought a smile to his face because all in all he just wanted to feel loved, awww...

Cookie: "Well i'm not going to stand for that! What else was it you said, something about my last match and this next one?"

Kahlil having retaken his seat thinks back and snaps his fingers as he recalls what he wanted to repeat...

Kahlil: "Your match with the Crusader, it was a red herring Cookie... He was never a threat, it was just made to look like one to help trick us, you into a much worse calamity..."

Cookie: "Which leads to my title defense against Kelsai?"

Kahlil: "Yes... You and her are like two peas in a pod, you're both inherently good people, loved by one and all! This is a match that will test the very fabric of space time itself."

Daddy: "What?!"

Derek: "What?"

Everyone looks at each unsure what to make of what he just told them, especially a voice that emanates from Cookie's butt...

Jordan: "WHAT?! I mean WHAT?! You called me back for this?! You can't do that cookie we need to talk tomorrow, lay some ground rules. You gotta keep me in the know and..."

Cookie: "SORRY Butt dialed you! Kisses!"

Jordan was about to say something else but she ended the call again, knowing all too well she would get a talk tomorrow and rightfully so... But right now she had this to focus on and her title match which now had the stakes seemingly quadruple by infinity and beyond, so much so Buzz Lightyear would be proud...

Cookie: "Okay.. So what can I do? Win?"

Kahlil: "Honestly... I don't think it matters... There is no stopping what is coming next..."

Cue ominous music as we show a shot of Daddy Dreams, then Derek, then Kahlil, then a sleeping Kablamtron 4000 and lastly Cookie who looks around confused, the weight of the world... nay the Universe... NAY the COOKIEVERSE now on her shoulders...

To be continued...

Cookie Dreams © vs Kelsai Adamson-Mason

SCW TV Championship Match

A lot can happen in a week, this is so true in the life of Cookie Dreams and her family and friends. But also in the world she has loved since she was a child, Supreme Championship Wrestling. Last week was a hell of a night for the young woman who is the current reigning SCW TV Champion. She walked into Canada, enemy territory you could say to go up against a man known only as the Canadian Crusader! An individual who would go out of their way to send encrypted drawings, letters to psyche out his opponent the very buxom Cookie Dreams. It almost worked too, she wasn't able to decipher the meanings but thankfully there was an ally who could.

Kahlil Jones.

He was a man who has found his way into the life of Cookie's thanks to his cousin who may one day learn to regret that fact. But for now his expertise seemed to help the TV Champion come to terms with the idea that the Entity he spoke of before was real... And that they had officially declared war on her and all those that she held dear... Unfortunately it turned out to be Sammy Thomas Davis, better known in SCW circles as STD and through that she defeated him rather easily after a moment with Lexy Chapel which was strange all to itself much like the new maple syrup Kablam Labs came up with which was a much tastier alternative! That wasn't all that happened in SCW Breakdown, the United States Championship was decided in the semi and finals, and that was indeed won by Selena Frost!

There was a lot of happiness in Camp Cookie when Chris Cannon didn't win, the idea of him holding gold after all he has done to make Sasha's life hell with his contractual negotiations and what his wife has been doing as well with her best friend Jordan, well it left a lot to be desired... But that was then, this is now because a new week means a new opponent and a new show and that would mean another TV Title defence and this time it was against the young, bubbly and beautiful protege of Amy Chastaine, Kelsai Adamson-Mason! We find ourselves somewhere in an undisclosed location for security purposes as of right now, Cookie is dressed in a tee shirt, jeans and a loose hanging hoodie to go with her baseball cap. She isn't alone; she has Derek sat behind the camera guiding its every move while Kahlil lingers in the background further...

She has with her the Television Championship which sits proudly on her shoulder, she looks up towards her husband the cameraman this evening and smiles warmly. Tomorrow night was going to be her greatest challenge yet since Regan Street and it was one she was welcoming...

[Rec.]



Cookie: “Whatever doesn’t kill you, it only makes you stronger... These are words my father has gone by throughout his life and they’re words definitely would heeding too. I’ve had a lot of time to think about things lately, I have seen what has been going on around Supreme Championship Wrestling and I don’t like what that is. I am seeing Sasha almost getting attacked? I’ve seen Kelcey Wallace attacked instead? I’ve seen Mr. D attacked and then we’ve all been duped into thinking he had been thrown out of a window... I’ve seen Sammy Thomas Davis dupe us all into thinking he was something else entirely when he was not. I mean when is it all going to end? It’s bad enough I have to sit on

social media and read a woman I admired back in the day, for all the wrong reasons mind you because when she competed in the ring she was ruthless yet incredibly talented.”

Cookie nods, it’s obvious who she speaks of...

Cookie: “That’s right i’m talking about Holly Adam’s who if you didn’t know returns on July 15th, live on Breakdown. God knows she has told everyone and while the promotion for her return is second to none, there is only so much one can take. I mean this might not be considered good conduct for one of the pledges to the Blondtourage, but if being a bitch and a bully to others because of hair color is the flavour of kool aid being offered, I want none of that. That is not at all who I am or who I represent at the end of the day, and I never want it to be, understood? Good because now i’ve gotten all of THAT out of the way for now I want to talk about Amy Chastaine.... Now I said it once before but I want to say it again for posterity’s sake, congratulations on your induction into the Hall of Fame.”

Cookie: “I’ll admit when I heard your name mentioned it took me by surprise, but I am happy for you because looking back you have earned every moment of that induction. I meant what I said about wishing my career could be half as good as yours by the time I have to hang up my boots which hopefully isn’t going to be for a long, long time if I play my cards right, stay healthy and keep up my Kablam Yoga. Now I know I am not the only one to be excited for you, your daughter of course - Jaina is who I can say is just a sweetheart both backstage and on twitter. But also my opponent who you know I would be speaking about sooner rather than later. Kelsai Adamson-Mason, I am so happy to be facing you tomorrow night.”

Cookie nods again, this time more confidently as she looks to the title on her shoulder and grips it a little tighter.

Cookie: “We’ve joked about it around my household recently, and I know the internet have done the same thing. When you and I step foot into that ring tomorrow there is going to be a huge question mark and it isn’t about who will win or who will lose, it’s who will they boo...? I know it’s

funny when you think about it, but in this business it's hard not to see things both black and white you know? It's the nature of the beast and I just want you and everyone to know that standing here as the Champion I am willing to take on any reaction the crowd throws at me to make this night all the more magical for everyone involved. I have the utmost respect for you Kelsai I hope you know that, I want you to understand that because it's women like you, like Regan, like Amy as well which inspire me to be the very best I can be and make holding this championship mean more each time I defend it. You know all about that as well don't you being a former two time TV Champion yourself, and that alone tells me I know I will be in for a damn fight tomorrow. A lot hasn't gone your way whether it's here or over in the likes of GCW, I get that but I don't want you to focus on the past. I want you to do what I am doing and that's focus on the present, the here and the now. I want you to look at the woman who is standing here before you on that screen when you view this, and then again tomorrow night in that ring and know I will give as good as I get."

Cookie begins to show a lot more confidence as she turns to face the camera and adjusts the title on her shoulder only to remove and look at it in her hands...

Cookie: "Because when I look at you I see a hungry young woman wanting what I have, I see a woman who has gone to Rise to Greatness and challenged Peyton Rice in a match, i've seen you go to retribution and face off for the TV title... Your career here has fluctuated for sure and I have seen you go through so much that it can be a lot, it can be sometimes too much with the world growing more and more dark each and every day. Tomorrow night while we are fighting against each other Kelsai, you and I are also fighting with each other, alongside each other in a battle to entertain the fans whether in the arena or watching at home. We are fighting to inspire our roster, those we work with that there is a better way and you don't need to hate each other to get over. You and I Kelsai can lead by example, it's that example I know Amy chose you to be her protege, just like it's that example Peyton Rice, Aaron Blackbourne and Owen Cruze have Kelcey Wallace mentoring them."

Cookie: "Sure I don't have their wealth of experience behind me like you and they do, but I have had my dream of being in this business fueling me. I have had every minute I have sat at the back of my fathers promotion back in Atalanta and watched time and time again as legends competed. Legends like CHBK, like John Goddard, even Rey Anillo to name just a few who don't seem to have aged a damn day, what's his secret?! I call mexican magic myself, but all joking aside, you and I aren't that different which is what makes this match all the more intriguing to me. Because it's moments like tomorrow night with you that are why I told Sasha that i wanted to defend the belt against EVERYONE on the roster at some point."

Cookie: "She didn't believe me, she probably still thinks i'm crazy for asking for it and I could imagine many of you believe the same thing and you know what, maybe I am a little crazy? But then being here in SCW aren't we all a little fucking nuts? No one expected me to walk out of my match with Regan Street and win, but I accomplished that. No one believed that when I walked out at Fatal Fortunes, teaming with Giovanni Aries that we could beat Sienna Swann

and Jake Starr... And sure I know there was shenanigans. But I still held my own, and I still made sure my team won despite what happened. Which leads me to my final thought about tomorrow Kelsai, it's that mentality which is why I will make sure I win, that I leave SCW still Television Champion because as cliché as it sounds, 2020 is going to be the Year of Cookie Dreams. KABLAM!"

Cookie grins from ear to ear and throws the TV Championship back onto her shoulder before making a heart with her hands to the camera. She throws a wink next and lastly a kiss before Derek finally hits stop. The Buxom Blonde looks at her title once again knowing all could be lost tomorrow, but she wasn't going to give up, she wasn't going to walk into tomorrow night with the intention to lose. For she was fighting two wars tomorrow, one for SCW and another for something else...

the Cookieverse...