

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 2022

The Darker Response

She just could not keep her mouth shut. I knew she wouldn't though. Someone like Clamidiya is far too proud to do that. I don't know why she feels so proud that she is one-half of a champion though. Apparently through all the losses she has taken over the years, those losses have messed up that pretty little head of hers. Her thoughts towards me were all pathetic. For a good portion of what she said to me, she kind of reminded me of my new boss, Polly. The difference is that right now only Polly fears me because she knows exactly what I am capable of doing. I have seen her shivering every time I am around her. Even when she somehow got the upper hand on me after a training session, she was still scared when she helped me up off the ground. Soon, real soon, I will add more victims to my list. Many of you will end up feeling the way Polly has felt towards me since the night I bounced on her, almost ending her very existence.

*Speaking of Polly, I can see her from where I am standing, once again in the darkness, behind the hotel, just like I was earlier this evening. It is now close to two o'clock in the morning. She is looking aimlessly around, clearly tired, no doubt trying to spot where I am. Once she is gone I will clearly have to hide harder. This night that is upcoming is about me. Me, ME, **ME!!!** For once it won't be about Polly. I bet that is why she is out here looking for me right now. She probably wants my shot at the SCW Television Championship. Will she get it though? Absolutely fucking not! It is finally my chance to shine and you better bet that I will be taking full advantage of it. There is about to be a full moon in SCW and it is literally about to crash down on Clamidiya. The Holly Adams Brand and the Haus of Nirvana will no longer have the SCW Television Championship. They will feel like they are further losing control of what they obviously want to accomplish. Cid defeating Holly at Rise to Greatness was just the start. I am step two in a very necessary process.*

At this very moment I keep my mouth shut as I can see exactly where Polly is. Finally she grunts, obviously frustrated that she can't find where I am hiding out, and gives up searching for me. Finally Polly makes a good decision regarding me. I prefer to be alone. I watch as she stammers back into the back door to the hotel. Once I can no longer see her, I slip off into the wooded area that is even further in back of the hotel. My black shoes crunch on several dead sticks but finally find a location that I am content with and lean my back up against a big and very old looking tree. I am behind the tree, so absolutely nobody back at the hotel will be able to see me. Since I am so confident, I believe now is the perfect time for me to bring my cell phone back out, since someone clearly did not acknowledge my warning. Unlike Polly, I am not going to take my time to play around either. I am ready and raring to go.

Colleen: "I do not make empty threats. I make promises that I intend to keep. I am a businesswoman. I thought I made myself clear, but apparently trying to find a nirvana that simply does not exist has your ears full of wax, Clamidiya. Did I ever say I was desperate to step out from behind the shadow of Polly? No, I did not. What I said is that what truly matters is that I get to step out of her shadow and become my own woman, thus earning my keep on my

own. So clear whatever crap is in your ears out Clamidiya and YOU listen to ME. I don't care that you have been in the wrestling industry for many years more than me. I am just starting out and already I have a major leg up on you. For all those years it is clear that you were nothing more than a joke. Giovanni Aries and Holly Adams come along and want to make you into a success story. That's all well and good Clamidiya, but you did not gain this success on your own. You did not have to fight for it whatsoever. In reality, Giovanni and Holly do not care one lick about you. They only care about themselves. Most of the roster can see that. Most of the WORLD can see that. But you can't because you are content with finally getting some victories on your record, even though some of the victories you have should hide behind asterisks."

"As for losses, loss is not a word that is synonymous with me, Clamidiya. Despite having all the family issues I have had to suffer through because my parents did not want me or my little brother around, in the end, I feel like I have come out a winner. Fighting tooth and nail for everything I have gotten in life has become my specialty, as has torturing others to get exactly what I want."

I pause, but not because I am tripping over my words or cannot find them. Nah, I am just stopping to take a breath.

Colleen: "Oh, I'm sorry, am I threatening you again Clamidiya? Does that bother you? Awww, I guess that sucks. Just like how this confident aura that you have placed around yourself sucks. What will happen when you fail against me in that ring? What will happen when I have grabbed you, placing your head right in between my legs right before dropping you straight down to the mat on the back of your head, and then bouncing super fast on your face? What will happen when you tap or pass out like the loser that you have always been in life? Will Holly or Giovanni or even Samuel come running to save you? Nope. It is truly as I promised. You will be the first one truly victimized by me. Feel lucky if you have any breaths left Clamidiya, because after you told me that I need to take my losses before I taste success in this business, I feel like putting you completely out of your misery!"

"Oh shoot, another threat, right? No. Because I am fully capable of completing the task. You had best take me seriously Clamidiya. If you don't, you won't just lose the SCW Television Championship. You won't just lose whatever good favor you have left in Holly and Giovanni's eyes. You could just lose all the life that is in those lungs of yours. That is MY one true nirvana, enjoying making morons like you suffer, bringing them down to their weakest moment. It is here in San Francisco that at the end of it all, you WILL collapse. Maybe then Polly will realize her mistake. She will realize that I am ready to focus all my energy in making Polly's Playgirls more than just a name and even more than just a bit of a threat. Everyone will be forced to pay attention. No hashtags, no trademarks, or money will be requested or needed."

I snarl before stopping my cell phone from recording. Yet I do not move away from this tree. While I am here in these overnight hours, this is MY tree. Soon it will be MY SCW Television Championship. More importantly it will be ME getting the respect that I deserve. No one has ever respected me. Tonight in that ring, that will all change. Will Clamidiya to continue to be

defiant and say that I should have to take a lot of losses before I begin to earn gold? Of course that is her thought process. But it is a thought process that is going to get her hurt, and nobody will stop me.

After a little while longer I pull myself away from MY tree and turn to look at it. I place the kind of fat fingers of my left hand against the bark and stare blankly at the base of the tree. I feel it's roughness and toughness, which is the exact way that I feel. I now take my hand off and walk away, back out of this wooded area, and back into the hotel. It is only when I get back to the door of my room that Polly finally spots me, wearing a bit of a now relieved look on her face. Even though it is in the dead middle of night, she talks, definitely a little bit too loudly for my liking.

Polly: "Where have you been? You had me worried."

I keep my voice down. I am not known to usually go off like I have towards Clamidiya.

Colleen: "I told you. Don't worry about me. I had business to handle and obviously I have more of it later. Just do me this one favor. Let me handle things tonight on my own."

Polly: "Fine. If it turns into a disaster for you and you are surrounded by the whole Haus of Nirvana, don't come crying to me like you've done before when Peter's words got to you."

Colleen: "That is not going to happen. Before we leave the Cow Palace, you will see me wearing something that you have yet to wear yourself, SCW gold."

Now it is her turn to snarl. She turns and tosses her blonde hair at me, but I don't care. It's the cold, hard truth. Unlike what Aisling and I made her suffer through, I will not face any calamity at the hands of the Haus of Nirvana and/or the Holly Adams Brand. The SCW Television Championship is about to be free and in the hands of someone who will be able to handle the pressures of being a champion and handle the pressures of gaining notoriety. If anyone out there thinks that I cannot handle pressure and that I will just fall? You are just kidding yourselves. At the Cow Palace, this chubby dangerous woman will just be getting started. Moo.

I don't do this often but I have a little bit of a wry grin coming across my decent sized lips. This is what I wear when I slip into my assigned hotel room. This is what I wear until the moment that I am ready to try to go to sleep for the remainder of the night. The LAST night where I will be seen as just a tag-along and just a playgirl. My true arrival is about to help aid in collapsing a growing "empire". SCW, thank me later.