

*So many times I have found myself in awful situations. So many times I found myself surrounded with no way out. I guess in grade school I was far too trusting of people. I just went nose deep and now I have to look back at what I got for it at every turn. They rubbed my nose into proverbial shit. They ALL did. They were ALL against me from the very start. It was Prom Night that was the last straw.*

*Honestly I almost did not attend my own high school graduation, but in the end I went, only because my mother and father, bless both of their hearts forever and always, convinced me that I should go and that they would be there to cheer me on, even if the rest of the world was against me. They held true to their promise. They showed me so much love through the years. I most certainly did get lucky in the parent department, unlike Colleen, Aisling and Peter.*

*But now though in that department I am alone. My father is long gone and even though it was extremely tough for me to lose him, I know he would be looking down at me right now from above, ever so proud of me for the woman that I have become. My mother is still hard at work across the ocean in Europe, doing what she is most passionate about. I know she didn't want to leave me, but I knew she had to go. Besides, even with her not here, it has felt very nice to be alongside Aisling, Peter, and especially Colleen. I know Colleen and Aisling used to be against me, but they saw the light, and I will always be proud of them for it.*

*Yet still I find that I have to watch my step once again, being the deal that I made with Marissa, on the day where I made her pay for imprisoning me as her pet. She will always remember that day too, where I broke some bones in her leg. Has she recovered since then? Of course she has, but just like the emotional scars hidden beneath my skin, I know that she bears her own scars that will never heal now too.*

*Being that is a total truth, she could technically choose to turn on me any day, any hour, any minute, any second. Thus I have watched my back carefully, especially with her around. The same rings true at this very moment as she is walking alongside me at a park here in Detroit.*

## **EARLY SATURDAY AFTERNOON, NOVEMBER 2, 2024**

### **Considering Her Offer**

*"I honestly think you should take her up on that. Selena knows what she's talking about. After all she is a well seasoned veteran. She's smart, not stupid. You would be very smart if you listened to her. It's like she actually cares about you and wants to see you succeed."*

*"I know, but can I trust her?"*

Polly spots a bench nearby and walks to it, plopping her cute butt down. She places her hands down onto her blue jean clad knees before she looks up at her companion.

*"She sounds sincere to me."*

With those words, Polly keeps her green eyes affixed on Marissa's face, letting a few simple words go.

"Sincerity to me means nothing. You don't know me. Too many times I thought others were being sincere to me, only to turn their back on me. Sound familiar?"

"Hmmm. I guess you're kind of right. I have faced that too."

Polly continues to study Marissa as Marissa plops down beside her on the bench, to Polly's right.

"But from what you told me and from what Selena told you, I have never heard someone be more sincere in my life. She even told you that she would strike you down where you stand if it comes down to just the two of you, much like I am sure you would do the exact same thing to her. She didn't sugar-coat anything. I know it's like making a deal with the devil, but hey, you've already done that, Polly. Right over here babe."

Polly nods, still studying the look on Marissa's facial features. Marissa giggles some.

"I'm not going to force you to make any decisions. After all you are the one that's going to be inside the Chamber, not me."

The blonde makes a weird movement with her mouth before she looks away from Marissa and heaves a heavy sigh. She is soon very deep in thought, with that being obvious when Marissa pokes her and Polly doesn't respond.

"Uh Polly? Polly? Earth to Polly."

Another poke also gets no response. Polly now has her eyes closed and is clearly tuning everything else out. It is not too long before she begins to talk out loud, with Marissa still on the bench beside her.

"I can still see her scars. While mine are not physically visible like hers are, I can feel that she can see my emotional ones. If there is anyone on this roster that has truly gotten to know all of Selena besides Deanna, it's me. Not Josh Hudson, not Xander Valentine, not anybody else. Me. ME!!!"

"I know and-"

"ME!!!!!! She's right. I can't just go in there all willy-nilly with no plan at all. That would be a suicide mission! I have been there and back far too many times. No. NOOOO!!! I am going to listen to her. I owe that to her being I could not put away Xander when I had the chance. THAT is why Andrew came after me. He made that very clear that he was tired of me being seen as

the victim in nearly every single situation. Oh he's going to see that I won't be the victim this time. No. Besides myself and Selena, when the time is right, all of THEM will be the victims!"

Suddenly Polly's bright green eyes come open, not blinking at all. She doesn't even acknowledge Marissa as she stands up and begins to walk away from the bench. Marissa doesn't follow her but does have her evil grin on as she hears some of Polly's words that are on her lips. She can also see Polly carefully looking around her with every step that she takes.

"There will be a time for everything. I am going to take my time. Even when my pod opens, I am going to be as smart as I can about it. Besides, I already got my pound of flesh. I already beat Brittany at her own game. At Under Attack, I will outlast them all by not just surviving, but instead by thinking and acting in a way that I know I must. I want that SCW World Championship and Selena is right. I can't run into any more traps that are waiting for me. I need to make the deal with the Devil. At least this Devil I know though. Despite her actions over the past year, she has been true to her word."

Polly turns a corner and is now out of Marissa's line of vision.

"She's learning more and more each day. I'm proud of her. She'll do the right thing tomorrow night. I can sense it."

Marissa's curly hair moves a bit in the breeze before she stands up from the bench and also walks away, but in the opposite direction of that which Polly took.

## **EARLY SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 2, 2024**

### **Allowing Her To See**

Feeling quite off now, Polly has resigned back to the hotel, back to her room. Upon getting there she respectfully requests her husband to leave her alone for some time. Peter could see the look in her eyes. Before he left her to herself, he gently kissed her on the forehead. As he opened the door to leave all he could do was sigh. As soon as he was gone, Polly locked the hotel room door securely.

It is now, not too many moments later that she is standing in front of the mirror, just staring emptily at her reflection. Her empty gaze breaks as she takes off the dark gray v-neck sweater that she has on. She tosses it away and it hits the edge of the closest bed before it slips to the floor. She then undoes and tosses away her belt buckle, with it landing on the bed that is directly behind her. From here Polly speeds up the process of stripping down all the way, including her sneakers and socks. It is not long at all before she is naked from head to toe. For whatever reason she shakes her hair around so it is not orderly at all. When she looks in the mirror now though she does not seem to care about that. From the look in her eyes it is very possible that she does not care about anything at this very moment. That remains to be seen.

She lingers here a few moments longer before finally she moves, with each of her movements calculated as she grabs her cell phone from off of the nightstand in the room. The now disheveled and naked blonde beauty takes her cell phone into the bathroom with her. It is inside here where she turns around and peeks over her left shoulder to see her naked backside. It's much cleaner of physical wounds than Selena's, but Polly must be thinking to herself that that could easily change as soon as tomorrow night. The Elimination Chamber is not for the faint at heart. It's tomorrow night that she could be changed forever.

After admiring herself for a short bit she walks forward and steps into the shower. Without any hesitation she turns on the water from above, setting it to a setting that is hotter than warm, but not scorching. As it begins to hit her she closes her eyes for a few moments before she turns her head to the left, holding her cell phone with her left hand. Not looking the least bit nervous, she does something that she herself probably thought she would never ever do.

Polly hits the record button and begins what is clearly a vlog to the one woman that she has already learned so much from.

"You are so right. I am not going to argue with you. I am going to listen to you because I know that you are not lying to me. Very few have accomplished such a feat, but you Selena are on that hallowed list. While many do not care for your actions as The Blue-Eyed Evil, I understand them. Much like I know you understand where I am coming from. Before the Trios Tournament Finals you were not scared at all to show me the scars that you have incurred throughout your wrestling career, scars that will never ever heal. I come to you now with no fear and no shame to show you some scars that nobody, including you, will ever see. I know I may seem like a baby to you and so many others, but look not at my skin, but instead into my eyes, Selena."

"Yeah, sure, you know about what Marissa Swanson did to me. I'm not going to beat that dead horse. I know I will never be able to shake what she did to me, but I also know that I need to move forward. She's on my side now via a deal that we made. As for standing by your side in the Chamber tomorrow night, in order to get rid of Blake, his paid assassins, and also James, you have yourself a deal. After they are all gone though and it's down to just the two of us Selena, just know this. You will be going to war with a woman that is not afraid of adding physical scars to the psychological ones that have been piling up inside me since early middle school!"

"Emotional pain. I know in a much different way, you have felt it too. After all that The Enigma has done to poor Deanna. Your icy cold persona doesn't work on me, Selena. But I made a promise to you and I am going to keep it. I am not going to reveal the best of you to anyone else."

"Oh and don't worry, just because you showed moments of weakness to me, Colleen and Aisling, doesn't mean that I'm not going into the Elimination Chamber with a soft spot for you. Heck, I'm not even mad that you left me alone to take my fight to Andrew and to Blake. In fact it is quite the opposite. I wasn't expecting you to step in. I didn't want you to. That was MY

dealing and my dealing only. Tomorrow night though, I am taking your words to heart. Just going in for a plunge won't get me what I want. It would lead to me just being captured and treated like the one thing that I don't want to be treated as ever again... A DOG! As many times as I have tried to wash away all the memories, unlike washing dirt from my body, they will never go away. Tomorrow night though I know I need to be strong. I know I need to be smart. I know I need to pick my spots, and that is exactly what I am going to do. You have taught me so much in such a short time Selena and I will be forever thankful to you for it, but when the time comes, I can and WILL use that knowledge against you too. I know that you wouldn't have it any other way."

This entire time Polly has not turned her green eyes away from her cell phone screen. Even though her body is now fully soaking wet from the warm water, she is not deterred from sending her message to Selena Frost.

"Besides, I would rather wear physical wounds rather than psychological ones. I would rather those physical ones come from someone that I have grown to respect, that being you. I would feel insulted if I allowed any of the others to take me out of action for any period of time, even if it was only just a day. If you noticed, even though Blake, Andrew and Brittany have gravitated towards ganging up on me, I have survived their attempts of taking me out and stopping me from getting what I truly want. I was not going to sit idly by and let them apply a collar on me and step on me! I am FAR stronger than I once was, Selena. Tomorrow night, I am going to use that strength and do the right thing. I am going to watch my step, feel out my surroundings, and be there at the end of it all. Should you or James eliminate me at that point when I am at my absolute best? Then so be it."

"I will say this. I am not just going to let it happen. It is once Blake, Andrew, and Brittany are all gone when I am going to turn up the heat. It is then when the gloves will come off. I am NOT lying either. I can only align with you for so long, and I know you will be perfectly fine with that. Just like how I am perfectly fine with you seeing me. ALL of me."

Polly's green eyes are piercing, they are determined, and they have never looked so ready to go off to war. She lets them linger. She lets ALL of herself linger for a little while longer before she ends the vlog. Carefully she puts her phone down now at the back part of the shower and begins to use a bar of body soap to cleanse herself.

She knows that she is about to get her hands dirty about 24 hours from now. However it seems very clear that she does not care in the slightest. She knows what she has to do. Tomorrow night is knocking down some of those who barricade her from the top. Tomorrow night to her is about silencing those who bully her. Tomorrow night to her is about emerging from the fabled Elimination Chamber as the strongest she has ever been in her entire life.

It's several minutes down the line when Polly finally turns off the water. She carefully steps out, swipes a towel from the nearby rack and begins to pat herself dry, including her feet. Once most of her body is dry, you would think she would wrap the towel around her like she usually

does after taking a shower or a bath, but not this time. This time the lovely, troubled, but determined blonde stays completely naked. She stays this way as she steps back into the main part of the hotel room. She even stays this way when Peter enters the room. Peter's jaw drops, to which Polly's look on her face does not change, not one bit.

"Um, are you sure you're okay Polly?"

Polly doesn't look flustered at all as she simply says "Yes" to her husband.

"Okay um, I got us dinner. I hope you're okay with-"

"No matter what you got me, I'm fine with it. Peter, I'm staying this way tonight. Don't try to convince me otherwise. I don't want to feel any restrictions whatsoever. I have felt far too many. If I have to feel one more restriction leading into tomorrow night, I just might lose it."

"Okay. Anything that makes you happy."

"Thank you for understanding."

"You're welcome Polly."

Polly gently nods before turning away from him. Peter removes the two food containers from the paper bag he is holding, along with taking out two bottles of water. Polly however heads to the small refrigerator that they have in one of the cabinets. From here she produces a bottle of non-alcoholic wine, so she doesn't break SCW's code regarding alcoholic beverages. She pops the top and wastes no time in downing a pretty healthy swig. Peter looks her way and does look concerned, but does not go to take it away from her. Instead he opens up one of the food containers and begins to eat. Polly steps over to the back door of the suite they are in and even though in the past she would never go outside like this, she just doesn't seem to care. Peter can't believe it as she slides the door open, steps outside, and then slides the door shut. Polly stands out on the balcony for quite a few minutes, just looking out over the Motor City, not caring whether or not they can see her from up here.

All that comes out of her lips is "I'm watching you all and tomorrow night you all will be watching me. Tomorrow night is going to be all about me and not whatever you think it will be about. If none of you like it, that's too bad. I won't be the victim. I REFUSE to be the victim. When the time comes, you will all say what I am made of. There will be nothing holding me back. Nothing."

Eventually she does make a slow turn and heads back into the room. Peter turns away, as to not stare at her. Polly walks over to the unopened container of food, opens it, examines it, and takes a few morsels before she walks over to the nearest bed, still with the bottle of non-alcoholic wine in her left hand. She gets up onto the bed and stands on it as she takes

another swig from the bottle before she sits down on the bed, with her legs spread open. She places the bottle on the nearby nightstand next to the bed and finally does address him.

"I'm fine. I'm fine."

Peter seems to doubt her on that though, but he goes along with what she is saying. He moves to the bed where she is sitting and joins her. Polly does hold her left hand out though, silently advising him to stay on that side of the bed. She then turns back away from him and just looks again towards the mirror in the room. She simply nods before she closes her eyes, again entering deep thought. Peter just sighs, hoping that she truly will be fine after everything.

## **SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 3, 2024**

### **The Rest Shall Fall**

Even though the sun has not come up yet, Polly is wide awake and already dressed in her one pair of black jeans and a matching plain black long sleeve shirt. The shirt does not come down her front all the way, thus her navel is showing as she walks down the hotel hallway, heading for the far back staircase. Her feet are pretty quiet, being she is again like yesterday wearing her sneakers. Carefully she descends the stairs down each floor until she has come to the bottom. Once she is out the back door of the hotel, she finds that she is completely alone, not a soul in sight. Even still she walks a decent bit away from the hotel and into the parking lot, until she comes to the rental car that she had paid for while Body, Heart and Soul are here in the Motor City. She goes and sits on the hood of the car Indian style and then looks around for a short bit before she turns on her cell phone. Upon remembering what she had recorded yesterday, she opens up her vlog and submits it via email to Selena, being it was only meant for her and her alone. Once that is done she starts anew. With being in all black though and it still being pitch dark outside, it is very hard to see much more than just her facial features and of course those green eyes that will always be captivating and very memorable.

She does not say anything right away, but it is not long before her familiar voice can be heard in the darkness.

"Punishment. I know what that feels like. Have I ever deserved any punishment that I have faced? No, I have not. Yet here I am, always seemingly the victim in the situation. Andrew Raynes, that's what you are tired of me being, right? You said it yourself. But then you chose to side with Blake because you were apparently tired of me playing a victim."

Polly sighs.

"I have played a lot of games in the past Andrew, but being the victim in any situation is not one of those games. Every time in my past that I have found myself being the victim, I wish I could go back to the past and mend those. But I can't. I can't go back and change anything that has happened to me. I'm ready to move past all those times, but you clearly are annoyed with me, probably because I got manhandled by Xander Valentine, who much like you acted like a bully



to me. Xander knows he did not need to do what he did. He is far more athletic and powerful than me. Even though he did end up putting me down and out in the Trios Finals last month at Apocalypse, thus securing a contract for himself for any match that he wants within the next eleven months now, he did make a mistake on that same night, in those same moments. That mistake you ask?”

“He didn’t finish the job. True, he now also has a straight up chance to become the SCW World Champion again tonight against Josh, but he is not going to see me coming. I do not forget and I do not forgive. You found that out firsthand. Hopefully you will not be stupid enough after tonight to come at me again. If you want to be just like Brittany and be one of Blake’s henchmen? Have at it. I’m not going to stop you from doing that if it makes you feel more powerful. Newsflash Andrew. It doesn’t. It makes you look like a follower and not a leader. Selena helped me realize what I need to do in order to become a leader. She has helped me realize my mistakes and I will make good on becoming a more well-rounded competitor. That will show here tonight. With you though, I already know what we will all see from you. You are just going to try and do the bidding of Blake Mason, which is nothing but pathetic. You should be your own person here, but I can see that you don’t have it in you. You already showed that when you came at me for no good reason whatsoever.”

“That brings me to a question for you, Andrew. Did that feel good? Attacking me? You didn’t want this woman right here to feel like a victim, yet you attempted to victimize me. Dumb. Much like Xander’s actions, oh look, I’m still here. You didn’t finish what you started on that night when you backstabbed me, and you won’t be finishing it tonight either. I will.”

Even through the darkness, Polly green eyes light up like wildfire. While she can’t control her eyes, she knows she will have to control herself once she finds herself in the confines of the Chamber. Thus she breathes to try and relax herself before she moves on.

“As for Blake’s henchwoman, Brittany, we have already met in singles action. I got the better of you because I was far more focused than you. I already know what you want and you don’t want this. You wanted your one-on-one match that you earned for the Underground Championship, but thanks to Blake, you have found yourself knee deep in his shit. I told you the first time that you don’t need him and I stand by that. You don’t need to do his dirty work as you are your own woman. You have proven that many times in the past, yet here you are falling prey to one of his schemes.”

“You don’t belong here Brittany, and you know it. Nothing good is going to come to you out of this. Heck, nothing good is going to come to any of us from this. This war we are all about to embark upon is not even to see who is next in line for the SCW World Championship. But I will tell you this Brittany, I am going to allow my performance tonight to speak for itself. Everyone will be woken up to the fact that I am no longer going to be seen as a victim around here. CHBK will be FORCED to take notice, to realize that I am ready to get what I truly deserve, and that is my shot at becoming the SCW World Champion. It is you and the others that could very easily be victimized tonight by ME.”



“Oh, what is that I hear? You are undoubtedly laughing, doubting me yet again, when you do not have the right to do so. May I remind you Brittany that I put you down on your head? I will not hesitate to do so again tonight should it be in the cards. Only tonight I won’t be wildly coming at you. Tonight I know the approach that I need to take. I will be far more methodical. I will take my time. I will slow the pace down. That is something that I know that you, Andrew, and Blake will not like. Why is that? Because Blake will want this all to be over with quickly. He believes as do many others that this is just a punishment to him from CHBK. While he has pissed me off and pissed Selena off and to a degree pissed Andrew off, tonight is not all about him. It definitely isn’t about you either Brittany, not at all.”

Polly pauses, her green eyes illuminating even more in the darkness now. She takes a quick glimpse to her east as some color is starting to show over the horizon.

“Of course you will make it all about yourself though, Blake. This is supposed to be all about you and you wanting the SCW World Championship, without having to truly earn it on your own. Ever since you went after Selena and cost me and Andrew our Trios contracts, that is all you have been on and on about. Well payback was a bitch, wasn’t it? William Heaven did the right thing when he didn’t hand over Billy’s contract. Selena did the right thing when she denied you the SCW World Championship, when it dangled in front of you like a carrot. And tonight, I am going to do the right thing by getting you alone in that Chamber all to myself. You know what? I might get you into one of the pods, lock it back up, and then punish you like the bad boy you have been! Oh my arms won’t be flailing. My arms will be moving, but with purpose. You will no doubt try to make me your victim Blake, but I will beat you to the punch, by being smarter than you.”

Polly taps at the right side of her head as she continues to hold her cell phone in her left hand.

“I will size you up and when you go in for your kill on me, I will slither away like the snake that you have been. Then I will get you from behind, bringing you down and locking you legs up. I don’t know how I will feel at that very moment, but believe you me, you could very well end up with some broken bones in at least one of your legs. Will I care? No. Will I show any mercy? No. Will I make you submit once you realize that the SCW World Championship will never be in your grasp as long as I’m around? Yes. You will get everything you deserve when I have you trapped, Blake. As far as Selena goes? After that, she can pick the bones if she wants to, as you are scraped out of the Chamber.”

“Speaking of Selena, she already knows where my head is at and I know where hers is at. I’ll leave it at that. As much as people believe we can’t stand one another, everyone will see soon enough that we understand one another. Very VERY well. If it comes to a time where we find ourselves face to face, then we will go at it as we should, until one of us falls. With her I at least know fully who I am dealing with. I am dealing with The Blue-Eyed Devil, but she’s a Devil that has spoken nothing but the truth to me. Even Andrew knows a bit of this...”

Her voice trails off but then comes back as her eyes shift a little, but are still looking mostly at her cell phone screen.

“This leaves you James. Honestly you are the one that doesn’t truly fit here. So what, you want to make sure that Selena, Josh, Xander and to a lesser degree Kimberly are dropped from their perches. There is a way to accomplish this, you know. It’s called beating them in the ring. As a wily veteran I would think that you would know that, but clearly you don’t. You are just dead set on this tirade of yours that they are all killing SCW, while that is simply not the truth. Yeah, it sounds like I am defending them. Whatever. As much as it does pain me to say it James, they all EARNED every accolade and championship they have had. You earned yours, correct? I believe you have. And so, why don’t you just do that again? You have your chance here tonight against all of us. You have your shot handed to you on a silver platter to take down Selena a peg or two. Yet you are just looking to go about this all in the wrong way.”

“Now, do I want to get to that next level and become the SCW World Champion? Of course! While an offer of allying with the Fall of Man sounds tempting James, I am not interested in all at this vision that you have for “YOUR” SCW. I’m not dumb James. You say all the right things to me, but you don’t mean them. You just think you can wrap me around your finger and get me to blindly join your cause, only to stab me in the back and make sure I never get to the promised land that I have been fighting SO HARD to get to. I’m not falling for it, but what I will do is make sure to keep eyes on you too. Tonight and going forward is all about seeing everything coming. That is why once Blake and his henchman and henchwoman are taken out, I think I know exactly where I need to be inside the Chamber. Watching from above, waiting for that one single moment, the RIGHT moment to fly and strike you and Selena down. Both of your eyes will be dazed and bewildered, but I won’t hesitate one bit. I will do what I must and finish you off James and then finish her off as well. At the end of it all, I will walk out of the Elimination Chamber, probably with some fresh scars, but I’m okay with that. This time around it will be physical scars and not mental ones. This time around I will not be collared and leashed. This time around I will be free. This time around I will be ready to move on to finally fight for and win what means EVERYTHING to me!”

“Tonight is just the beginning. You will all get to experience firsthand, while everyone else out there will be watching. As for me, I will begin the night as a watcher, but by the end I will have all of the eyes on me.”

Polly moves her head further to the east, which causes her blonde hair to move some. After she does so, she allows her cell phone screen to catch one final look at her glowing green eyes, before she ends the recording. She walks around now to the front of the hotel, keeping her eyes fully open as she goes, watching, making sure she can see all of her surroundings. Because in the end, that is what it is all about. That is how you make sure you do not become a victim. That is how you make sure you will have the chance to get everything you have always wanted.