

“Spoiled” Summer Page is standing in front of a mirror in the master bedroom of the Atlanta, Georgia home she shares with her fiancé Craig Barton. As she looks at her hair there is a knock on Summer’s bedroom door. Summer looks over at her bedroom door...

“Spoiled” Summer Page:Come in!

The door handle turns, the door slowly opens, and, Brian, the Social Media director of the Atlanta Banshee stands in the doorway.

Brian:Do you have a moment, Summer?

“Spoiled” Summer Page:What can I do for you, Brian?

Brian:With the team being off to such a rough start we’re a bit concerned with Mr. Barton. He seems to be overly stressed.

“Spoiled” Summer Page:I have been too because he was so excited going into the season because of the team you guys put together and now through the first month of the season the team has yet to win again.

Brian:And the stats for the team are atrocious. I’ve never seen him so upset as he was during the meeting we just had.

Summer sighs.

“Spoiled” Summer Page:I’ll talk to him.

Brian:Thank you so much, Summer.

Summer smiles as Brian leaves the doorway of Summer’s bedroom.

10 Minutes Later

Summer knocks on the door and walks into Craig’s home office.

“Spoiled” Summer Page:Got some time for me?

Craig smiles and stands up from the chair that is behind his desk. He walks around his desk.

Craig Barton:I always have time for you.

Craig and Summer give each other a kiss.

Craig Barton: So, what's up? You don't come in here too much...

"Spoiled" Summer Page: With such a rough start to the GFL season people are worried about you...

Craig Barton: People are worried? Like who?

"Spoiled" Summer Page: First and foremost I'm worried.

Craig Barton: I know the season hasn't gone the way I would've liked but we just made a few changes that'll hopefully help turn the season around.

"Spoiled" Summer Page: Great, I hope they do workout but this week is an off week for the team so why don't you come with me to Oklahoma for my match on Anarchy on Thursday.

Craig Barton: More time with my love? That is a yes all the time.

Summer smiles as she wraps her arms around Craig.

"Spoiled" Summer Page: I hope you know how happy that makes me.

Craig Barton: And maybe after you handle your business against LaToya we go on a weekend getaway?

"Spoiled" Summer Page: I like the way you think, babe. You surprise me on the location because from now till Anarchy I'll be focusing on picking up a win against LaToya.

16 Hours Later

Summer is riding in the passenger seat of a black 2025 Mercedes SL Roadster on interstate thirty five from Texas into Oklahoma. She looks to her right to see the Red River as she stars Instagram Live.

"Spoiled" Summer Page: After a few months on the shelf, I went to South Dakota to get into a bar fight, and after I spent a couple days at the Holmes MMA and Wrestling Academy in Houston I'm now crossing the famed Red River to battle an old rival LaToya Hixx.

Summer shakes her head.

"Spoiled" Summer Page: A rivalry might be too strong of a word because between XWF and AAW I'm undefeated against you, LaToya.

Summer shrugs her shoulders.

“Spoiled” Summer Page: That’s not much of a rivalry, right? Even through all of her grandstanding and delusions of grandeur LaToya has to admit in her heart of hearts that I have her number but if she doesn’t that’s fine because what I’m worried most of all is picking up another win so I can get back to moving back up the XWF ranks. Because as you might suspect that my summer wasn’t as good as it normally could be seeing that I spent the last few months laid up and recovering. Now that I am cleared and ready to go I plan on getting rid of the bad taste out of my mouth that was Shark and his beef with Charlie Nickels. While I was originally upset about the whole situation, what it did was light a fire within me that will ultimately be undeniable that a storm won’t even be able to put out.

24 Hours Later

Summer and Craig are walking alongside the lake at Scissortail park in Oklahoma City. Suddenly the couple hears a voice.

Voice: Mi amour...

The stunned couple stop in their tracks and look over at an occupied bench to see a homeless man laying there. The homeless man removes the paper he was using as a blanket to reveal Richard Powers getting up.

“Spoiled” Summer Page: No way!!!

Craig Barton: DAMMIT!!!

Richard Powers: I knew you would come back to me, Mi amour. What we have is true love.

“Spoiled” Summer Page: No, no, no!!! We’ve been through this way too many times that this will never happen between me and you.

Richard covers Summer’s lips with his right index finger.

Richard Powers: Ssssssh, Mi amour. You don’t know what you speak of.

“Spoiled” Summer Page: Ewww what’s that smell?

Richard quickly pulls his hand away from Summer and begins to wipe his hand on his dirty clothes.

Richard Powers: That actually might be the stench of stale dick.

Summer begins to gag in disgust as Craig steps in between them.

Craig Barton: I may not be a wrestler but I’m pretty sure I can kick your ass!!!

Richard Powers: You're not really setting the bar too high there.

Summer tugs on Craig's arm.

"Spoiled" Summer Page: Don't do it, Craig! Richard isn't worth it.

Richard Powers: Ouch, mi amour!

"Spoiled" Summer Page: Let's get out of here Craig. I'm here to handle business. It's been a pleasure, Richard, but a sprinkle is coming over OKC that won't cause any damage.

The couple walks away in the opposite direction of Richard.