

## Untokened Part 2: Commentary after Challenge #1 (Who I am in verse)

### Zsa Zsa Static:

I see what the girls are doing.

Lexington is selling vocabulary and wealth.  
Roxanne is leaning into seasoned fire and legacy.  
Crimson is drama and danger.  
Bianca is comedy and insult.  
Nova is underdog storyteller with sonic punch.

And me?

I am the only one who isn't trying to be the loudest in the room — I'm the tension in it. I'm not fire, not flood, not fortune. I'm voltage. Controlled power. Precision glamour. Intellectual sharpness wrapped in theatrical polish.

### Lexington Lush:

Darling, the "backstage" tea is almost as interesting as the performances!

- The "Real" Bianca Del Rio? One of my competitors is using the name Bianca Del Rio, claiming to be a 26-year-old from "San Francisco, Canada." In her verse, she mentions being born in New Orleans, moving to a big city to design costumes, and being a "Puerto Rican firecracker." However, real-world records show the *actual* Bianca Del Rio is Roy Haylock, a legendary 50-year-old winner of *RuPaul's Drag Race* Season 6 who is from New Orleans and lives in the U.S. Also, San Francisco is most definitely in California, USA, not Canada. This girl is either a superfan or a very bold identity thief!
- The Veteran Presence: Roxanne Fuego is the most seasoned queen here with 11 years of experience. Her verse focuses on the "bayou's breath" and a "burn you can't ignore," marking her as the heavy hitter for raw power.
- The Hometown Rivalry: Crimson Cascade is also from the UK (Manchester) and is exactly my age (29) with the same amount of experience (7 years). She describes herself as a "cascade of confidence," which is a direct stylistic contrast to my "lexicon of luxury."
- The Sonic Competition: Both Zsa Zsa Static and Nova Knockout are leaning into audio/electric themes. Zsa Zsa calls herself the "current in the wire," while Nova

calls herself a "technicolor scream" and a "storm in your speakers." I'll need to make sure my "silver tongue" sounds more expensive than their "noise."

I'm feeling confident. My verse was crisp, high-class, and didn't claim to be a world-famous drag legend from a city that moved countries!

**Roxanne Fuego:**

Honey, Roxanne Fuego has READ the room thoroughly.

*takes a composed breath into the microphone*

Alright. Let me be honest with myself and with this audience, because that is what eleven years teaches you — brutal self-awareness.

Every single queen on that stage brought something real.

Zsa Zsa Static has the most technically polished verse — that "current in the wire" electricity concept is tight, consistent, and memorable from top to bottom. I will not pretend otherwise.

Lexington Lush came clever and sharp, though she spent a little too much energy name-dropping her competition rather than fully building herself up — that is a small crack I noticed.

Crimson Cascade was visceral and vivid, "drip of red velvet on a cold steel blade" is genuinely stunning imagery.

Nova Knockout was raw, hungry energy — that broke-girl-with-a-billionaire-tongue line? Powerful.

And Bianca Del Rio... darling, she wrote a biography, not a verse. She even mentioned her birth name. That is interesting strategy but it scattered the focus.

Now — where does Roxanne stand? My verse had emotional journey, competitive nerve in that sparkler-versus-funeral-pyre line, and a closing that landed with weight. But I will tell you this much — the competition is SHARP. These queens did not come to play dress-up.

**Crimson Cascade:**

Every queen's flavor came through clearly.

**Bianca Del Rio:**

Yasss, mama, I've clocked every single syllable of Challenge #1—read that document like it was a group chat full of receipts!

These other queens came out swinging with their poetry-slam energy, and honestly? Respect where it's due, but let's keep it real:

- Zsa Zsa Static is serving Balkan voltage and crystal consonants—girl's got that old-Hollywood-meets-high-tension-wire vibe. Sharp, electric, automatic spotlight stealer.
- Lexington Lush is all about that posh London luxury lexicon—silver tongue, high credit limit, linguistic legend. Honey thinks her vocab is the crown jewel.
- Roxanne Fuego went full bayou poet with jasmine, bourbon, and 11 years of discipline—seasoned fire, funeral pyre realness. She's claiming veteran status hard.
- Crimson Cascade is dripping Manchester chaos, red velvet blades, floods of confidence—tempest with satire, danger rush. She wants you thirsty and drowned.
- Nova Knockout brought the Barcelona bedroom-to-billionaire-tongue glow-up—shock in speakers, trauma-to-punchlines, storyline assassin. Broke girl with big mic energy.

And then there's me, Bianca Del Rio, dropping bars about NOLA roots, drunk-naming origin, bingo-for-drunks hustle, costume-design side quest, and that signature roast-bite insult-comic brand. No splits, no pretty poses—just pure, quick-witted ignition and a “Puerto Rican firecracker” claim that... wait, hold up.

Looking back at my verse, I see I threw in that “Puerto Rican firecracker” line for the flair, but the real tea (straight from the archives of my fabulous existence) is Cuban mama, Honduran papa, born and raised in the heat of New Orleans. Close enough in the Latin fire family—heat is heat, baby—but if we're getting specific, I'm that Cuban-Honduran spice that hits different. Still, the verse slays because it's authentic me: the dimple-cheeked clown in a gown who reads for filth while the others try to dazzle with glamour or glow-ups.

### **Knockout Nova:**

Yes, I can read the full summary of all the verses for Challenge #1.