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ANGEL: This is an erotica podcast that focuses on LGBT relationships and teratophilia. Listener discretion is advised.

[MUSIC: Unchartered by Taomito]

BASK

(Narrating)

This... everything...I know it

CHERI

(Nervous)

Oh, you wouldn’t know them.

BASK

Our king and the queen of Kijijimura built the wall to make sure an incident like that never happened again.

PRINCE VEX

This treaty is nonsense and will never last. We need to attack the humans not try to be their friends

.KING JAMAL

Even as royalty Vex had to live a hard life.

BASK

(Narrating)

But there is something about him that makes me want to get under his skin.

BASK

(Narrating)

You really think you can take me on?

ANGEL

I can take *all* of you.

BASK

(Narrating)

It drips over his bright hazel eyes. I even got some in that gorgeous silky hair of his.

BASK

(Narrating)

I push away the curtain of black hair that hides the stranger’s face and I’m not at all surprised at what I see.

BASK

(Confused)

Angel?

[MUSIC: Fades out]

[MUSIC: Attack by Roll]

[SFX: Crowd Cheering. Dragon growl. Body being thrown to the ground]

ANGEL

(Pained)

Oof!

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Damn! This beast is tougher than I thought.

[SFX: Growl. Angel getting off the ground]

ANGEL

The dragon’s serpent-like body slithers around me as it gets ready to make another attack.

[SFX: Growl. Swipe.]

ANGEL

(Moving out of the way)

Ha!

ANGEL

(Narrating/Shocked)

Wow, his fangs brushed right against my chest that time.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Now that I think about it, are amphipteres venomous?

ANGEL

(Narrating/Casual)

Probably should have asked that before agreeing to fight one.

[SFX: Growl. Swipe.]

ANGEL

Ugh

[SFX: Gravel. Growl.]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I can’t keep jumping around this ring like I’m doing some forgotten Irish dance. I need an opening.

[SFX: Loud stomps. Growl. Leather being stretched]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

The beasts bat-like wings attempt to break free of the leather straps that bind them.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

The monster makes the mistake to look at what’s restraining him.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

There’s my chance.

[SFX: Running footsteps]

ANGEL

(Charging)

Argh!

[SFX: Grab. Monster wails. Angel grunting. Thrashing on ground]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I get on the beast back and it rolls on the ground to shake me off.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Being thrashed into the rocky ground... isn’t pleasant.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I’m feeling dizzy from all the rolling around and I can feel bruises starting to form on my back.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

But I can’t give up.

ANGEL

(Narrating/Determined)

This is a dragon. A dragon just like him.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Well... not really but close enough.

ANGEL

(Narrating/Determined)

If I can defeat this monster, that means I can defeat him.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Unfortunately, I lose my grip.

[SFX: Growl. Angel grunts.]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

As I’m bucked off the beast back, my hand comes in contact with a piece of... flesh?

[SFX: Body hits the ground]

ANGEL

(Pained)

Ugh!

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I’ve kiss this ground more than I’ve kissed men at this point.

[SFX: Angel get off ground]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I definitely felt flesh on that creature but... it's all scales.

[SFX: Growl. Stomping. Leather being stretched]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I look over the beast’s body.

ANGEL

Where is it? Where is it?

[SFX: Leather being stretched]

ANGEL

There!

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Under its neck is one scale that seems to be a lighter shade than the rest.

[SFX: Running footsteps]

ANGEL

(Charging)

AAH!

[SFX: Grab. Dragon wails. Stomping]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Its movements are even more violent than last.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I can barely steady my hands long enough to get on the scale.

[SFX: Dragon wails. Dragon falls to the ground]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

But in the end, I do.

[MUSIC: Stops]

[SFX: Crowd applauds. Footstep on gravel]

ANGEL

(Laughs)

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Seems I tamed the wild beast

VESTA

What’s going on here?!

[SFX: Crowd cheering dies down. Birds chirping]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Fuck.

VESTA

Everyone back into headquarters.

[SFX: Multiple footsteps]

VESTA

Everyone except you, Angel.

[SFX: Approaching footsteps]

VESTA

Do you mind explaining to me why there is an amphiptere on headquarters ’ grounds??

ANGEL

It flew over the gate, ma’am. I was just doing my Afisas duties by-

VESTA

Tickling it?

ANGEL

Well, not at first

VESTA

(Sighs) Angel, you know the rules. Either kill it or imprison.

ANGEL

I know, Vesta but-(sighs)

ANGEL

The kingdom has been so boring these past few months.

ANGEL

Me and the others were just trying to have some fun.

ANGEL

They wanted to see if I could take it down with no weapons.

ANGEL

And I did. Cool, right?

VESTA

(Amused)

It would have been if you hadn’t cheated.

ANGEL

(Offended)

What...cheated?!?

VESTA

The creature’s wings are bound.

ANGEL

I needed to make it a fair fight.

VESTA

Fair? You’re allowed to use both of your hands and feet, while it can only slither and bare its fang?

ANGEL

You’re right. I should have given myself two daggers to make up for the fangs.

VESTA

Angel.

ANGEL

(Sigh). I shouldn’t have brought it on the grounds. I’m sorry.

VESTA

That’s okay.

VESTA

Clean the headquarter’s up and downstairs bathrooms as punishment.

ANGEL

What?

VESTA

Just because you’re my favorite Afisa doesn’t mean you can get off easy. Besides, it could have been worse.

VESTA

(Joking)

If you had lost, I would have made you clean the refrigerator in the break room station.

VESTA

Do we still not know what that gray slime in the freezer is?

ANGEL

(Shutters)

No, and I don’t want to find out.

[SFX: Soft dragon growl. Slithering on gravel. Stomps]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

The creature has been quiet up to this point. I almost forgot about it.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

When it’s not growling and trying to grind you into the ground, it looks almost kind of cute

VESTA

Did it fly over the gate?

ANGEL

I assume so. We found it resting near the lake nearby.

VESTA

Will the kingdom ever barricade the border above the wall?

ANGEL

You know the only way we could do that is by getting the help of witches and you know how they are.

VESTA

I suppose you’re right

[SFX: Footstep. Sword unsheathed]

VESTA

(Fearful)

Wh-What are you doing?!

ANGEL

(Confused)

Uh... the law? Imprison or kill remember.

ANGEL

It would be a hassle trying to send this thing over to Morimstiu. So, that just leaves…

VESTA

Wait.

[SFX: Footsteps. Sword unsheathed. Low dragon growl. Leather cut]

ANGEL

(Shocked/Confused)

Vesta, what the hell!?

[SFX: Footsteps. Dragon flies off]

VESTA

(Satisfied)

There.

ANGEL

You... you just let it go.

VESTA

Yes. Yes, I did.

ANGEL

But what about the rules?

VESTA

It... it would have been even more of a hassle trying to clean up the dead body. Let’s just let it go for now.

VESTA

It learnt its lesson and won’t be coming back anytime soon.

ANGEL

(Mumbling/Annoyed)

Oh. so captains can break the rules?

VESTA

(Authoritative)

What was that?

ANGEL

Nothing

VESTA

That’s what I thought.

[SFX: Sword sheathed]

VESTA

Go back inside and clean up.

[SFX: Footsteps]

VESTA

Oh, and Angel.

ANGEL

Hmm?

VESTA

Cut your hair. If that creature had had claws you would be dead right now.

[SFX: Fade out]

[SFX: People talking and shopping in the kingdom’s market. Footsteps]

ANGEL

(Cheerful)

Afternoon, Lyric

LYRIC

Ah, afternoon, Afisa Perez. Another stink sandwich I assume.

ANGEL

You know it.

[SFX: Hands clap and rub together. Pots clanging]

ANGEL

Okay, so I’m going to need some natto, a piece of Limburger cheese, a scoop of locust beans, a dab of doenjang, and-oh! You wouldn’t have a piece of rotten fruit to top it all off, Durian if possible.

.

LYRIC

(Disgusted)

Ugh. People travel over the continent to get a taste of my legendary fruits and here you are asking me for the rotten ones.

[SFX: Sandwich wrapper]

LYRIC

Here.

[SFX: Sandwich wrapper]

ANGEL

Nice.

LYRIC

Tell me. Is this all worth it? I mean doesn’t the smell get to you too.

ANGEL

Yes, but not as much as it gets to him.

LYRIC

I understand monsters aren’t our allies but is he that bad?

ANGEL

The worst.

ANGEL

He thinks he’s so much better than me. Pretending to be all proper and reserved.

ANGEL

I know he’s just a wild beast like the rest. They are no better than untamed animals.

ANGEL

(Disbelief)

Do you know that most of them don’t even pray to gods?

LYRIC

I’ve heard rumors that some do, just not to the human ones.

ANGEL

No, wonder their technology is so behind.

[SFX: Crowd whispering]

LYRIC

Speaking of monsters…

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Ms. and Ms. Triad, the once most powerful couple in the socialite community, walk solemnly

as they pretend to ignore the onlookers judging stares and whispers. Serves them right.

LYRIC

(Pity)

Poor things

ANGEL

Poor!?! They committed treason.

ANGEL

To this day I still don’t understand it.

ANGEL

Why risk all of humanity just to have sex with a slimy snake?

LYRIC

Maybe... they were in love…

ANGEL

Do... do you know what you are implying by even hinting at something like that.

LYRIC

I’m just saying that I’ve traveled around this great continent for years now and I’ve seen a lot of things.

LYRIC

You know that the treaty isn’t respected in all kingdoms, right?

LYRIC

I’ve been on land where humans and monsters live amongst each other in peace.

ANGEL

Guess, I won’t be traveling anytime soon.

LYRIC

It makes sense they would risk punishment just to be with the person they love.

LYRIC

That or the sex was amazing.

ANGEL

(Disgusted)

Gross.

LYRIC

(Joking)

Hey, don’t sink their kink.

ANGEL

Anyway, what will it be? Trade or coin?

LYRIC

Coin, please.

[SFX: Coins dropping in hand]

ANGEL

See ya, next time.

[SFX: Footsteps]

QUEEN IMANI

(Calling out)

Afisa Perez

ANGEL

Hmm?

ANGEL

(Narrating)

In the distance, I see two women waving at me.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

One, a dazzling woman whose milky dark-skin glowed brighter than the huge yellow gown she was wearing.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

The other, a slender figure whose silk white dress and long red hair makes her look like a fragile angel

[SFX: Footsteps]

ANGEL

Queen Imani. Daphne. What brings you two to the market?

QUEEN IMANI

Why gossip of course?

QUEEN IMANI

This is the hottest place in the kingdom for all the latest dish.

QUEEN IMANI

(Whisper)

Do you know that I heard the baker is cheating on his husband with the kingdom’s blacksmith?

ANGEL

(Narrating)

She says this while rubbing at the yellow scarf around her neck.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

It’s a fashion choice she made years ago.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I didn’t understand the trend at first but I must admit it’s grown on me.

ANGEL

(Chuckles) Please tell me you’re here for a less scandalous reason.

DAPHNE

Yes. Being around actors twenty-four seven can be exhausting.

DAPHNE

I enjoy taking walks in the market. It’s nice being surrounded by people who have personalities instead of just egos.

ANGEL

Ugh, tell me about it.

ANGEL

I have tunnel duty with this monster name-

QUEEN IMANI & DAPHNE

(Bored)

Bask

ANGEL

Yeah and-

ANGEL

Did I already tell you guys about him?

DAPHNE

You always tell us about him, dear.

QUEEN IMANI

You talk more about him than anything else.

QUEEN IMANI

It’s one of the main reasons that jeweler broke up with you a month ago.

ANGEL

Jet!?

ANGEL

How did you... I never told anyone-

QUEEN IMANI

(Mischievous)

I told you. The best place for gossip

ANGEL

(Annoyed)

Anyway…

ANGEL

I can’t help talking about him.

ANGEL

He just so frustrating.

ANGEL

Always acting so high and mighty. Thinking I’m beneath him.

DAPHNE

(Concerned)

Has he... said that to you?

ANGEL

Well... no… but I know he’s thinking about it.

DAPHNE

Are you sure?

DAPHNE

You only know him based on a few hours a week.

DAPHNE

What if he’s a different monster outside of tunnel duty?

QUEEN IMANI

Let’s say Morimstiu and Kijijimura unified.

QUEEN IMANI

What if you two had to-

ANGEL

(Worried/Disbelief)

Unify!?

ANGEL

Your highness... please don’t tell me that we’re integrating with the monsters?

QUEEN IMANI

(Sighs) No

QUEEN IMANI

(Disappointed)

The council of order still agrees to keep humans and monsters separated.

ANGEL

(Relieved)

Good you had me worried for a second.

ANGEL

If me and Bask had to live amongst each other like neighbors-

QUEEN IMANI

See this is what we mean.

QUEEN IMANI

You can’t go a minute without talking about the dragon.

QUEEN IMANI

I at least thought today you would be more focus on Vesta than him.

ANGEL

Huh, Vesta? Why?

QUEEN IMANI

You... haven’t heard?

ANGEL

No. Heard what?

QUEEN IMANI

Oh, the message must have not been sent yet.

ANGEL

What message?

QUEEN IMANI

No. I can’t tell. Don’t want to ruin the surprise.

ANGEL

Oh. Oka-

QUEEN IMANI

Ok, I’ll talk.

QUEEN IMANI

Captain Nakamura will be given the badge of honor, soon.

ANGEL

(Excited)

Vesta, really?

QUEEN IMANI

Yes. The council and I decided it this morning.

QUEEN IMANI

To be honest she should have gotten it a long time ago.

QUEEN IMANI

Crime has gone down since she became captain, she kicked out all the bad eggs in the department, and she even found a way to train you.

ANGEL

(Offended)

Yeah, I-Hey!

QUEEN IMANI

In two weeks, she’ll be given the badge, given land, and put down in the record books of Kijijimura history.

ANGEL

No Captain is more deserving

QUEEN IMANI

Yes, but remember. Keep it a secret.

ANGEL

(Excited)

Of course. I have to get to tunnel duty, but I promise not to say a word until then.

[SFX: Footsteps walking away]

ANGEL

Thank you, Queen Imani.

[SFX: Fade out]

[SFX: Soft chirping of bugs in the afternoon. Footsteps on dirt path]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

My trek to the tunnel is usually one filled with dread but there is a little pep to my step after hearing the news about Vesta.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I won’t ever say this to her, though I’m sure she already knows, but she’s the main reason I became an Afisa.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I remember when she battled a chimera that had gotten into the kingdom years ago.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

The beast lasted fifteen minutes before she took it down with only a piece of robe and an arrow.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

She was also one of the few Afisas who gave a shit about the people and not just the elite.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

She deserves this honor.

[SFX: Footsteps stop]

ANGEL

(Sigh) Let’s get this over with

[SFX: Metal door opens. Metal door close. Bug chirping stops]

{SFX: Footsteps]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

No matter how many times I enter this room I can never get used to how eerie it looks.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

White, sterile, and practically empty. More like a lab than a place to guard

ANGEL

(Narrating)

The beast is staring at me

ANGEL

(Narrating)

His black muscular reptilian body sticks out like a sore thumb within these white walls.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

His sitting, which always pisses me off as his sitting form brings him to eye level to my standing height.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I walk over to my desk and drop my sandwich right in front of the glass window connected to it.

[SFX: Sandwich wrapper]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

He glares at me and I smirk.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Let the games begin.

[SFX: Fade out]

[SFX: Bugs chirping at night. Metal door opens. Metal door close.]

ANGEL

(Gasping for air)

ANGEL

Oh, man, I should have gone light on those locust beans.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

But it was worth it. Toothless was about ready to puke by the end.

[SFX: Footsteps]

(In the distance) (Moaning)

Please...

ANGEL

Huh?

[SFX: Running through bushes]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I run through the forest while keeping an ear out for the call of distress.

(Moaning)

Ah... Ah…

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Are they in pain?

[SFX: Moaning. Footsteps stop]

ANGEL

What the...

ANGEL

(Narrating/Shocked)

I-I can’t believe... she wouldn’t…. how... why?

CHERI

(Panting)

Vesta…. please…

VESTA

Color.

CHERI

(Whimpers).... green.

VESTA

(Teasing/Aroused)

Good. That means you can last a little longer.

[SFX: Cheri moaning]

[MUSIC: Constellations]

ANGEL

(Whisper)

This can’t be real.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

But it is.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

My hero, Captain Vesta Nakamura, is in the middle of the forest... having sex with a monster.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

She’s on the ground, wearing nothing but the top of her uniform.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Her hair is wild and her eyes are glazed over with lust as she stares down at the naked demon below her

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Her fingers, coated in the demon’s essence, shines in the moonlight as she pushes them in and out of the creature’s lower lips.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

The beast, a succubus, trembles beneath her as it fills the forest with her moans of pleasure.

VESTA

(Teasing/Aroused)

Look at you.

VESTA

(Teasing/Aroused)

An absolute panting and desperate mess and all because of a human.

VESTA

(Teasing/Aroused)

What would your fellow monsters think if they saw you now?

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Vesta’s fingers move faster.

[SFX: Cheri lets out a gasp before continuing to moan.]

VESTA

Would you like that sweetie?

VESTA

Me fucking you in front of your species.

VESTA

Wouldn’t you want to show them how good you’re are for me?

CHERI

(Moaning)

Yes... yes…

[SFX: Cheri moaning louder]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Vesta adds another finger. She’s being relentless now.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Her hands move at piston-like speed as the creature fluids flow down her arm.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

By the way, the demon is shaking and gasping for breath, I can tell she’s striking her mark.

CHERI

(Whimper/panting)

Please. Please, Vesta…. ah... oh... I need…. Please.

[SFX: Intense muffled moaning from Cheri]

VESTA

You have been good tonight.

VESTA

Very well.

.

SFX: CHERI PANTING FASTER

SFX: CHERI MOANING LOUDER

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Vesta moves her head down between the demon's legs.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

She sucks and licks away at the creatures swollen clit as her fingers continues to move in and out

CHERI

Fuck! Fuck. I’m going to... ah... ah...

[SFX: Cheri orgasm]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Vesta holds the demon legs in place as she greedily swallows her release.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I’ve never seen her with such a raw and joyful expression on her face.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Like a cat who has just got its cream.

[SFX: Cheri panting]

[Music: Stops]

VESTA

So…. up for another round

[SFX: Footsteps in grass]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I hide behind a nearby tree, making sure to be as quiet as possible.

CHERI

(Out of breath)

Who's the succubus here?

VESTA

Fair enough. I need to go to work early, anyway.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I see it. SAW it and I still can’t believe it.

ANGEL

(Narrating/Disbelief)

Vesta’s been serving the kingdom for 18 years.

ANGEL

(Narrating/Disbelief)

She’s honorable, smart, patriotic. She would never commit treasons.

ANGEL

(Narrating/Disbelief)

She would never risk breaking the treaty.

[SFX: Zip]

VESTA

Same time, tomorrow?

CHERI

If I’m still not stuffed.

[SFX: Footsteps. Kissing]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

This... this can’t be happening. This has to be some type of... of trick or magic.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

That’s it.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Monsters are known for having devilish types of magic. I’m sure that demon has her under some spell.

ANGEL

(Determined)

I need to kill it.

[SFX: Footsteps in grass]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I wait until Vesta disappears.

[SFX: Cheri grunting]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

The succubus still stands in the forest, struggling to put on a tank top that caught in between her horns

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I slowly walk towards the beast with my hands on the hilt of my sword.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

The creature gets its top on but its back is still towards me.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Good. I kill it without it even knowing.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Suddenly, like literal magic, two huge purple bat-like wings spring from the demons back.

[SFX: Wings sprout out]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I wasn’t expecting it and like a fool; I let out a shout.

[SFX: Angel moves backward]

ANGEL

Ah!

CHERI

(Startled)

What?!

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Shit! She’s staring at me now and she looks ready to either run or fight.

CHERI

(Angry)

Who the-

[SFX: Angel pushes Cheri to the ground]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I don’t even wait for it to finish.

CHERI

Ugh!

[SFX: Cheri and Angel trash about on the ground]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

We thrash about on the ground, kicking and punching at each other like a schoolyard tussle.

[SFX: Cheri knees Angel]

ANGEL

(Pained)

Argh!

ANGEL

(Narrating/Pained)

She knees me. Right in the fucking jewels.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I kneel over in pain which gives her the chance to escape.

CHERI

(Out of breath/Angry)

Asshole!

[SFX: Footsteps]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

She’s going to run. I can’t let her.

[SFX: Get off the ground]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Vesta...

ANGEL

(Narrating)

She leaps into the sky and I lunge for her again.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

This time I grab a hold of her ankle.

[SFX: Grab]

CHERI

(Angry)

Get off.

[SFX: Wings flapping. Angel being kicked in the face]

ANGEL

Ah! Ow! Ugh!

ANGEL

(Narrating)

She uses her free foot and kicks me in the face, but I don’t let go.

[SFX: Wind blowing]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Through the pain of having my face stomp on, I realize my feet are no longer on the ground.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I use my other hand to stop her kicking and look below me to see I am several feet in the air.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Considering its frame and height, I’m surprised it has the strength to even carry me.

ANGEL

(Narrating/Worried)

This is bad.

CHERI

(Angry/Annoyed)

Ok. So you want to go for a ride, fucker.

[SFX: Cheri flying erratically. Angel yelling]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

We’re wheezing through the sky now.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

She’s doing every loop and twist she can to shake me off.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I feel myself getting dizzy. Oh, man. My head throbs and fear that the bagel I ate this morning is about to make a reappearance.

[SFX: Angel resisting to throw up]

.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

The nausea combined with erratic flying is too much for me.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

My hands lose their grip and I’m falling into the night abyss.

[SFX: Fade out]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I black out.

[SFX: Ticking clock]

ANGEL

(Gasp)

ANGEL

(Narrating/Confused)

I... don’t know where I am.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I’m in a cabin, I think.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Everything from the floor to the ceiling is made of wood.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

They’re pieces of cozy-looking furniture around but no items that give any sense of whose home I’m in.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I look down to see I’m in a bed, a huge one. Maybe one bigger than that of a queen’s.

[SFX: Bed squeaks]

ANGEL

(Wince in pain)

[SFX: Bed squeaks]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I pull down the sheets wrapped around me.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I’m naked. Left with only my underwear.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

My body is covered in scars and bruises.

[SFX: Floor creak. Footsteps heard in the distance]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

More noticeably my stomach is wrapped around with a bunch of white bandages.

BASK

(Concern)

You should try to keep still.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

My body goes cold. My heart stops. I don’t blink. I just... I just freeze and stare at... him.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

The dragon. Bask. He’s here. In this room. With me... a human.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

My mind is now racing a mile a minute. What the hell happened? Why am I here? Is this a trap? Am I going to die?

[SFX: Floor creak. Footsteps approaching]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

He walks toward the bed. I move backward.

[SFX: Bed creak]

ANGEL

(Let out a painful whine)

BASK

(Annoyed/Worried)

I said don’t move. You will reopen your wounds.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

He’s right next to the bed now. His body is so huge. I’ve always known this, but I never had him this close to me before.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

His stature shadows over the entire bed and I hate it.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

It makes me feel so weak. Especially with the state, I’m in now

[SFX: Floor creak]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

He kneels down and I notice a pair of items in his hands.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

A tube of clear liquid and a bundle of bandages.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

He sets the items on the floor and then reaches for me.

[SFX: Grab]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I grab his hand to stop him.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

We stare at each other in silence.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

There are a thousand questions and answers that need to be said between us right now. Yet the only question that keeps coming up in my mind is why does his skin feel so warm?

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I always imagined it cold, rough, maybe even slimy, but it’s soft and warm. Not all that different from a human’s.

BASK

(Calm)

I need to change your bandages and apply some ointment. If I don’t, your wounds will get infected and you will be in even more pain than you are now.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I let go of his arm. I’m not sure why.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

What he said makes sense but then again none of this makes sense.

ANGEL

Where am I?

BASK

Morimstiu

ANGEL

How did I get here?

BASK

That’s what I would like to know

[SFX: Bed creak]

ANGEL

(Confused)

What?

BASK

I found you in my backyard, hanging off a tree.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

And then it all comes rushing back to me.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

That succubus. She must have flown me past the gate. Shit.

BASK

(Concern)

Do you remember how you got there?

ANGEL

No.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

His big yellow eyes stare at me and I can tell he knows that I’m lying.

BASK

Okay.

[SFX: Medicine bottle opened. Floor creak]

BASK

This is an ointment made with monster herbs and witch’s magic. It will ease and heal you over time.

[SFX: Bed creak]

ANGEL

(Takes in a deep breath)

ANGEL

(Narrating)

The ointment is chilling, but he was right; the effects were instantaneous.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

The sharp pain I felt in my stomach eases into a nice tingle sensation.

BASK

Turn over.

[SFX: Bed creak]

ANGEL

(Narrating)

That’s not a phrase I'm used to hearing outside my bedroom, so I can’t help but blush as I do as I’m instructed.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

His massive palms massage the ointment onto my bruised back, and it feels...

ANGEL

(Moans)

BASK

Am I hurting you?

ANGEL

(Embarrassed)

No... it’s just…. feels good.

BASK

Oh.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

I feel his hands traveling lower down my body and I remember I’m naked.

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Is he going to... is he going to massage there?

ANGEL

(Narrating)

How did I even get naked, anyway? Was he the one who undress me?

ANGEL

(Narrating)

Wait!

[SFX: Angel turning over]

ANGEL

Wh-why am I here?

BASK

Only you will be able to answer that.

ANGEL

No. I mean. Why am I not in prison?

ANGEL

I’m a human... in Morimstiu. You’re an Afisa of this territory.

ANGEL

Law states you should have imprisoned me within seconds of discovering my presence.

BASK

You were injured

ANGEL

The treaty states that under subsection C physical and mental conditions of the trespasser does not matter. They are to be brought immediately to headquarters.

BASK

(Impressed)

You actually remember the clauses of the treaty.

ANGEL

(Annoyed)

I’m an Afisa!

BASK

Yes, but it’s... you.

BASK

I recognize and uphold the law just like you but…

BASK

It’s not fair.

BASK

You’re injured. If I had taken you to headquarters, you wouldn’t have received proper treatment.

BASK

Your injuries would have gotten worse, probably even to the point of dying.

ANGEL

And you care?

BASK

I care about what is right.

ANGEL

So, what? You’re going to wait until I heal and then arrest me?

BASK

I... I don’t know

BASK

You clearly didn’t get into that tree on purpose, and I don’t feel right imprisoning you for something that may have not been your fault.

BASK

Until you... remember how you got there all we can do now is wait for you to heal.

ANGEL

Ok... so we’ll wait.

BASK

Yes... we’ll wait.

[SFX: Fade out]

Angel was voiced by Ben Russel

Bask byThe Monster Boyfriend

Vesta by Aero Buddy

Cheri by Sun Lily

Queen Imani by Forenza Audio

Daphne by Jessica Bourdeau

Lyric by Vyn Vox

Written & Sound Designed by Chelsea Chelsey

Music used in this ep was Attack by Roll for Fantasy and Constellations by Chill Purpose

Street market Ambience by Sword Coast Soundscapes

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