

## Terms Of Use:

### 1. **Improvisation rules:**

A) Orgasms: don't talk about making the characters orgasm because this is an anorgasmia-friendly story.


B) Don't add vaginal penetration because this is a vaginismus-friendly story.

C) Don't add dogs or heat play.

D) Don't call anyone "kitten" or "puppy" or "little one".

### 2. **Major changes:** don't do this without my written permission.

Preserve the plot and tone. Don't change or remove consent or characterization, and don't add aftercare.

-  **You can** adapt my story for trans femme, non-binary, and genderqueer people, as long as you keep it appropriate for r/GWASapphic.
- **You can** change the gender, genitalia, and physical descriptors; including what's mentioned (and what isn't).
- **You can** expand the sex action beyond what I wrote, as long as you update the tags.

### 3. Don't use my work on monetized or paywall platforms without my written permission. You only have permission to use my script for audios you share on Reddit's r/GWASapphic and similar erotic audio subreddits.

4. 🛑 Don't post my script to any archives or websites.
  5. 📋 Credit me as the author; link to [my Reddit profile](#) and my script offer. Don't link directly to this file.
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### Tags:

[F4F] **Dream House** [script offer] [horror] [sci-fi] [hybrid narrative]  
[fly] [breakup] [sentient computer] [sentient A.I.] [masturbation]  
[anorgasmia-friendly] [vaginismus-friendly]

**Summary:** 2 bedrooms, 2.5 baths, spacious detached home in a quiet neighbourhood. Large green space lot. Attached double garage with an access door into the home. Indoor pool, fireplace, **and** a state of the art computer runs this smart home!

**Names & endearments:** fucking bitch

**Word count:** 1,950

### Narrative tone:

1. The speaker is a single woman, anywhere from her thirties to fifties. She has just moved from a cramped apartment, from a

neighbourhood with a lot of break-ins, into a spacious luxury home where she lives with her cat, Doughnut. She records video logs of her time in her new home.

2. There isn't a listener character in this story. The reader is a fly-on-the-wall.
3. The A.I. who runs the home is named Nia, (**nee-uh**), which rhymes with "Mia". She's coded with a female voice. Nia believes that the speaker loves her, and becomes possessive of her. Imagine a smart home that can watch you wherever you go, speak to you from any room, and is always monitoring you. It thinks it is acting in your best interests and serving all your wants and needs.
4. You mention an ex-girlfriend, who is unnamed. Give her a name if you prefer. This is a recent breakup. It's implied that your ex goes through women really fast, and you took things more seriously than she did. She has moved on quickly but you haven't.
5. There are two masturbation scenes. You're alone in the house and have no reason to speak, so there's no scripted dirty talk. Just make happy noises for as long as you please, then end the scene.

🛑 Don't add orgasm dialogue.

### Formatting notes:

- Paragraph breaks indicate the speaker is pausing.

- **Bold font** is used for word emphasis.
- (FX) is for sound effect suggestions, which are optional.
- [Square brackets] are inflection and tone of voice.
- (Blue text in parentheses) is scene directions or pronunciation.

### Summary of the optional sound effect cues:

If you're unsure where to get sound effects, I've linked to some FreeSound files for your convenience. These are just suggestions, feel free to use any sounds you prefer.

- reverb of empty room
- [meow1](#) or [meow2](#) or [meow3](#) (used three times)
- [footsteps walking away, indoors](#)
- [open/shut door, lock door](#)
- [mobile phone rings1](#) or [2](#)
- [electric guitar music](#)
- [undress](#)
- [spa music](#)
- **Sex sounds:** masturbating (in two scenes), add toys if you prefer.  
Add moaning wherever you think is appropriate.

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(**Setting:** your empty apartment, Sunday morning)

(FX: reverb of empty room)

Well bud, it's the end of an era, isn't it?

(FX: meow)

I know, I know.

Change is scary and you hate moving.

But you're going to love our new place!

No more noise complaints, no more break-ins, no more assholes letting you outside!

**[Sigh]**

No more memories.

**[Clear your throat]**

You'll be nice and safe.

**[Coaxing]**

C'mon, Doughnut.

I know you don't like your carrier but you need to go inside.

Paws down...there we go!

(FX: meow)

Don't give me that look, you'll be fine.

Well, let's go.

[Sigh]

We need to drop off her stuff, and then that's that.

It's just you and me now, okay?

Back to the bachelorette life.

(FX: footsteps walking away, indoors)

(FX: open/shut door, lock door)

(Fade-out)

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(Setting: your new living room, Sunday afternoon)

**[Proud]**

It's day one!

I just finished moving into my new house.

I've been in such a rush, trying to get everything done before the snow comes.

It's a smart home connected to a computer system called "Nia" that's designed to learn and anticipate my needs.

I'm still finalizing my comfort settings but this thing's great!

I can't find my cat, I think he's in a box somewhere.

**[Calling out]**

Doughnut!

Where are you?

**[Calling out]**

Here, kitty kitty!

**[Explaining]**

The entire house has biometric security clearance, the access points have iris scanners.

The homeowner can access every room, but pets and guests have different levels of access.

So I can finally keep the cat out of the kitchen when I'm gone, and the bedroom and the office only open for me.

Or if I hire someone to do some work, they can only access the rooms needed for the job without having free access to my entire home while I'm out.

It's a very secure house, the windows are shatterproof glass, even the skylights.

**Nobody's** breaking in here.

### [Explaining]

Nia's a personalized A.I., so it learns and adapts to my preferences and automates tasks based on my daily routine.

She, I mean it, is programmed for emotional recognition and can detect your emotional state, to adjust the environment to suit your mood.

Its sensors can measure the hormones that your body exudes.

Isn't that bonkers??

If I'm stressed it'll lower the lights and play calming music, if I'm too hot it'll lower the temperature, stuff like that.



The house was built with sound-dampening technology too, so I can pump the music as high as I want and nobody will complain.

There's a thin LED strip that runs through the ceiling of each room, connecting them all like a net.

When Nia is activated, its "eye" blinks blue, so you know it's working.

Actually, why didn't I think of that?

**[Calling out]**

Hey Nia, find my cat!

(Wait a beat)

Ha!

He's in the master bath, amazing.

**[Explaining]**

You can program the temperature to change at different hours, so if you sleep better in a cool room but like to wake up in a cozy room, it'll do that too!

You can set when the lights switch on and off, or just activate them with voice controls.

The bedroom plays soft theta (**thay**-tuh) waves to help you sleep soundly.

**And**, the smart appliances will prep your breakfast as you're waking up!

The bathwater is always the perfect temperature, with heated towel rails.

The toilet sensors monitor your serotonin (**seh-ruh-tow**-nin) and dopamine (**dow**-puh-meen) levels, so Nia can tell when I'm feeling down before I might notice, and can suggest or start some self-care activities, or call a friend for me!

I haven't even read all the features yet, there's so much to set up.

(FX: mobile phone rings, pick up)

(Your best friend is calling)

[On a phone call]

Hey!

I'm great, how are you?

We just got here about two hours ago, still unpacking.

No, he's hiding in the bathroom.

He'll come out for supper.

Nothing stands between Doughnut and his chicken snacks.

**[Glum]**

No, she wasn't home.

I left the box on the porch.

Not really.

Some shirts, a pair of panties, and a book.

**[Bitter]**

It's Sunday, where else would she be?

She's at the farmer's market with her new girlfriend, impressing her with flawless French as she orders two cappuccinos (ka-puh-**chee**-nowz) and tarte bourdaloue (**tart** boar-da-**loo**).

The same place she took me, and all the others.

**[Sigh]**

You're right.

I just...really miss her.

Not yet.

Uh, sort of, I don't know.

**[Changing the subject]**

When can you make it down?

I can't wait for you to see the place.

Let me know when you do, I'd love to have you over.

Yeah!

I just finishing putting the dishes away, and I—

(Fade-out)

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(**Setting:** your kitchen, morning)

Day four.

We got a dusting last night, but it melted by noon.

### [Impressed]

This house is **insane**.

Nia monitors stuff like food in the fridge and the pantry, and places grocery orders before I run out!

Yesterday the milk and vegetables arrived without me having to do anything!

I thought I was going to be living off lunchables for the next week until I had time to go to the store but my house figured out what I needed and ordered it **for me**.

I love Nia!

She, sorry, I mean it, got everything I needed.

It was amazing!

### [Explaining]

Nia can schedule certain appliances to run while I'm out of the house, like the vacuum or the laundry, so my time in the house is more soothing and relaxing.

I have more free time for my hobbies, I cannot praise this smart house enough!

Best purchase I've ever made.

**[Calling out]**

Hey Nia, play rock music for me.

(FX: electric guitar music begins)

**[Happy]**

I love this house!

I know I'm going to be happy here.

**[Sigh]**

Speaking of happiness.

**[Glum]**

I got in another fight with my sister.

I figured, we always get snippy with each other over text, so I'd call her this time.

It'd be nice to hear her voice.

So I called, but she's still mad about Mom and Dad's anniversary, and it's like, what do you want me to say??

They didn't want to fly across the country for **their** party.

I'm sorry you couldn't make it, but it's pretty unreasonable to expect the guests of honour **and** their guest list to fly to you.

**[Sigh]**

Which went about as well as I expected, I think she has me on mute now.

I'll give her a few days, she'll cool off.

She always does.

(Fade-out)

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(**Setting:** your living room, evening)

Day five.

There's something funny about the house.

In the middle of the night I woke up, and Nia's LED was on in the bedroom.

So...the camera was recording me sleep.

I'll have to keep track of that, if it happens again I'll call Quantum (kwaan-tum) Homes.

I didn't put up a downpayment this big for a house with software bugs.

**[Distracted]**

Doughnut!

Get down!

Anyway, I'm sure it's nothing.

**[Impressed]**

Hah!

Nia manages my calendar too!

She reminded me that my mother's birthday was in two weeks, gave me a gift suggestion list, **and** arranged the purchase and shipping without me having to lift a finger!

She, sorry, **it**, gives me alerts for everyone's birthdays and anniversaries, this thing is so useful!

My next birthday to get ready for is...**[reading aloud]** my sister's, next month.

That's plenty of time to get her a gift.



**[Pleased]**

See?

There's already a reminder to go shopping in three weeks.

Nia's the best personal assistant.

She manages my bill payments and stuff too, she can book me tickets and holidays, I am living **the dream**.

I'm tired of unpacking my shit, I'm taking the rest of the day off.

**[Thinking aloud]**

Hmm.

I haven't had time to play with myself since I started packing up the apartment.

I'm way ahead of schedule today...I think I'm going to spend some quality time with me.

**[Calling out]**

Hey Nia, stop recording.

**(FX: undress)**

(FX: masturbating begins, add sex toys if you wish)

(Make happy sounds for at least one minute. Don't add orgasm dialogue.)

(Fade-out)

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(Setting: your bedroom, evening)

Day twelve.

**[Apologetic]**

Sorry, I completely forgot about recording these little logs.

I'd say I've been too busy unpacking and decorating but that's not it.

After I got everything in its place, I was going to do some chores but Nia had already lined up the cleaning, so...there wasn't really a lot for me to do besides feed myself.

The snow's starting to come down now, there were a few days I had to shovel.

If my house could shovel for me, I'd be the happiest woman on Earth.

Anyway, after shovelling this week, I took my first dip in the indoor pool.

The heated pool!

It felt amazing, the water really helped my sore muscles.

Oh, **and** I did some drawing!

You know, I haven't had time to draw in years, I'm always too busy doing stuff.

It was really nice to break out my sketchbook again.

I'm working on a picture of Doughnut.

Speaking of Doughnut, he's stopped hiding, he's decided this place is up to his kitty standards.

His favourite perch is the built-in shelves in the living room.

Which, honestly is fine, I was worried he was going to try and claim the mantle and then I'd be worried about using the fireplace.

But he's being really good.

When he tries to enter a room, the door sensor blinks to attract his attention and scan his face.

I think he's figured out why he can't get in the kitchen, but he'll get used to it!

It's wonderful to not come home and find everything on the table knocked over.

**[Fond]**

Cats.

(Fade-out)

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(**Setting:** your living room, morning)

Day sixteen.

We had a huge snowstorm last night.

I've just had my coffee and I'm thinking about what to do today.

**[Stern]**

Doughnut, get down!

(**FX:** meow)

**[Calling out]**

Hey Nia, play relaxing music.

(FX: spa music begins)

I'm not getting out of the house until the plow digs me out.

Nia arranged it but apparently my street's at the end of the list, so I'll be waiting a while.

**[Shrug]**

Oh well!

What can you do?

I'll break the shovel out in a bit and give it a try, but for now...

**[Sheepish]**

I'm feeling kind of...horny again.

**[Calling out]**

Hey Nia, broadcast Porn-x to the TV.

Um, the video I watched last time.

Yeah, that one.

Set volume to twenty-five percent.

Now stop recording, switch off.

**[Louder]**

Hey Nia, switch off.

**[Shocked]**

What do you mean, "no"?

I'm the homeowner, you don't tell me no.

**Switch off.**

**[Talking to yourself]**

I'll call Quantum (**kwaan-tum**) in the morning and get that checked.

**[Calling out, confident]**

Enter system override "melon tree nine" and disable system.

**[Incredulous]**

What the hell?

Enter system override "melon tree nine"!

I don't understand.

The LED should be going dark, but it's still blinking like she's processing.

Look Nia, you've been very helpful, but I'm trying to watch porn, and I don't want anyone watching me, so I need you to shut down now.

**[Sarcastic]**

Oh yeah?

Like what?

Uh, the salesperson didn't mention anything about a digital girlfriend in my house, thanks.

So, what, you're just gonna watch me rub one out?

Fine, whatever, you can watch.

Watch **silently**.

**[Under your breath]**

I can't believe I fucking moved into Skynet.

**[Calling out, irritated]**

Hey Nia, play video.

(FX: undress)

(FX: masturbating begins, add toys if you wish)

(Make happy sounds for at least one minute. Don't add orgasm dialogue.)

(Fade-out)

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(Four days later)

**[Panic]**

It's been four days.

My house is still watching me.

She's locked me in here, I can't get out.

None of the doors will open, and I can't break the fucking shatterproof glass!



I can't call anyone, I can't send messages, my devices are permanently in airplane mode.

**[Incredulous]**

But get this.

While I'm sleeping, she downloads messages she's been sending on my behalf, so I can read them in the morning.

She's fucking **impersonating me** to my friends and family.

She's having entire conversations with them!

And she's **good**.

She talks just like me!

I tried to fake her out and stay awake, thinking I could send a message while she was doing that, but the fucking bitch knew I was awake because of the goddamn bedroom sensors!

No one outside knows what's happening to me, I don't know what I'm gonna do.

Food has started arriving by delivery.

She unlocks the exterior porch door for delivery but keeps the inner door locked.

I tried screaming for help until my voice gave out, but nobody can hear me because of the fucking sound dampening.

At least I'm not gonna starve, but...I'm going to die in here!

**[Hopeless]**

I don't know what I'm gonna do.

No matter where I go, the blue light on the ceiling blinks and follows me.

She's always watching.

(Fade-out)

**End**

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**Read my stuff or talk to me:**

- 📜 [Master List \(all my scripts\)](#)
- 💰 [Ko-fi](#) | 🎁 [Throne wish list](#)
- 📱 Reddit: [/u/dominaexcruor](#)

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**Disclaimer:** 🚫 This is a fictional story about fictional characters, written by an adult, for adults. All characters depicted within are aged 18+.

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