

A Date at the Palace's Christmas Ball

[Public Script 12]

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AUDIO DRAMA / M4F / F4M

cheesy-romantic, wholesome, features fancy party ambience (like soft chatter, guests toasting champagne glasses, clinking chandelier crystals because of a soft breeze from an open window, etc.)

AUDIO DRAMA VERSION

Plot (Listener's POV):

It's Christmas Eve and everyone is at the King's annual Christmas Ball at the palace — including you. Tonight, as you mingle with the other guests, you happen to hear a slice of fairytale romance as a prince and his date (a commoner, no less!) dance the night away and talk about life and love. Can fairytale endings really happen in real life?

F4M VERSION

Plot (Listener's POV):

It's Christmas Eve and your father, the king, is throwing his annual Christmas Ball at the palace. And of course, you've asked your girlfriend of three years to be your date for tonight. You reminisce about the time you've spent with her and how much you've grown to love her more and more each day. Now as you wait for her to arrive and look at the diamond ring in your hand, you go back to the fact that you can't imagine spending the rest of your life without her by your side.

M4F VERSION

Plot (Listener's POV):

It's Christmas Eve and the prince, your boyfriend of three years, invited you to the King's annual Christmas Ball at the palace tonight. You're wearing your favourite evening gown, and you're all dolled up, ready for a lovely evening with the man you love. And as you enter the grand double doors, you feel especially wonderful. With a smile, a thought crosses your mind: *'Tonight's going to be perfect. What more can I ask for?'*

NOTES:

- **Male character** speaks formally given his background (optional but preferred: has a British accent); knows when to playfully joke around without losing his ‘prince-ly’ cool
- **Female character** speaks more casually and has a certain playfulness that’s charming and exudes this unspoken confidence that women who’ve been through a lot have
- Your lines are the ones in bold, black font.
- You can use the ----- markers as prompts to pause between your lines.
- Feel free to add lines to make it “yours” (just don’t overdo it lol)
- Feel free to add/subtract pauses wherever or add any more additional background sounds/effects. (TIP: Balance the short and long pauses throughout the script.)

Dear VA/ ASMRtist,

This is it. My final script. And it’s a different one.

In a nutshell, you can grab another person and record it as an audio drama. Or you can record it as a roleplay audio... just use the lines of one character —AND IT WILL STILL MAKE SENSE. ;)

I hope you like this script and have fun recording it. Also, I’d really appreciate it that you **please credit me for this script if you do use it.** Thank you, hon.

Enjoy bringing this one to life! Remember that though this script may be public, your **UNIQUE TAKE and EXECUTION** of the story can make your audio stand out above the rest.

It’s been a wild ride writing these scripts.

Thank you for taking the time to read them — most especially, this one.

I’ll always be grateful.

x,
Little Inkwell

-----START-----

[Scene opens with female VA entering the ball in a gorgeous dress; male VA is waiting near the grand double doors of the palace, holding a bouquet of luscious red flowers, then he sees her]

*insert sound of doors opening and fancy party ambience, soft footsteps, soft chatter, light dance-y music, champagne glasses clinking, etc.)

MALE VA: *walks towards female va* Oh wow...

FEMALE VA: Hi...

MALE: You look absolutely ravishing in that dress.

FEMALE: Oh, thank you. I *do* love this dress. And you don't look so bad yourself... hmm, you look like a charming James Bond in that tux. Real handsome.

MALE: *jokingly* Ah, this tux? I just threw it on. *chuckles*

...Mhm-mmm, but I still can't get over how gorgeous you are tonight. I mean, I love that dress on you. But everything about you —your hair, your smile, everything —is... is perfect.

FEMALE: *softly giggles*

MALE: *clears throat* Here. Beautiful red roses for an even more beautiful lady. ...But I think they fail in comparison to your dazzling elegance tonight.

FEMALE: You got me roses? Aww, that's very sweet. Gorgeous. Thank you.

Have you been waiting long?

MALE: My lady, if you'd have me wait for two more hours, I'd still be here —happily anticipating your arrival.

FEMALE: *chuckles* You're such a charmer.

MALE: *formal but partly playful* And now as a perfect gentleman (like in all those novels you've read and told me about), I bow and ask you, 'May I kiss your hand and ask you for this dance, m'lady?'

FEMALE: *giggles* Now, I curtsy and reply, 'You may take my hand and whisk me away, my good sir. I'd be enchanted to dance with the most handsome man in this ball.'

MALE: Ah! *playful* Well, I'm most grateful to be in this ball with the most exquisite creature I've ever laid my eyes upon.

Here, let me hand over the roses to one of the servants for now...

[Characters walk to the main hall and start slow dancing]

optional: insert/softly play music (preferably this song: <https://youtu.be/olRY59fJw4I> —you can have it on loop) in the background and maybe add a bit of dress ruffling sfx here and there as the characters dance

MALE: You truly look incredibly lovely tonight, my love.

FEMALE: Ah, so Mr. Charmer, you like to talk while dancing, too? *jokingly* ...I never knew how skilled you were at multitasking.

MALE: *chuckles* You're quite a curious thing, you know that. We've been together for so long, yet you never fail to amaze me with your humour.

FEMALE: Oh, I amuse you, do I? Well, *thank you very much*.

If that's your way of saying 'You're funny', I'll definitely take that as a compliment.
laughs

MALE: *chuckles and says next line very softly* I do love your laugh...

How lucky am I to have met you the way we did.

Do you remember that day in the park? ...It's such a good thing you're a clumsy walker.

FEMALE: Ha! Excuse me, you think I'm a clumsy walker?

MALE: Oh, don't be mad. I think your clumsiness is adorable.

FEMALE: (But) I beg to differ. I don't think I'm not *that* clumsy... I'm not a klutz.

MALE: A 'klutz'? Did you just say you're a klutz?

FEMALE: Yes, a 'klutz' — you know, 'a clumsy person'

MALE: Well, I know the word. It's just funny that *you* would use *that word*.

To be fair— I said you were a clumsy walker, not a klutz.

FEMALE: Okay, wise guy. Saying I'm a 'clumsy walker' is the same as saying I'm 'a klutz'.

MALE: Hmm, I'd argue that point... but a gentleman would never do such a thing.

FEMALE: *chuckles* I really want to be annoyed right now. But you're just adorable.

MALE: *clears throat* A-adorable?

FEMALE: Oh wow, wait a minute, are you blushing right now? *giggles*

NOW, you're more than just adorable... you're... well, you're *SUPER* adorable.

MALE: *clears throat again* *Blushing?* No, I'm not blushing, m'lady. I think someone just left a window open somewhere in this huge palace and the cold air is nipping at my cheeks.

FEMALE: *laughs* Well, anyway... so you asked me if I remember the day we met—

Yes, of course, I remember... It's still as clear as day in my mind... and still as funny!

MALE: *laughs* Well, I agree. Our first meeting *was* funny. You tripped in front of me and I spilt my coffee on myself.

Pfft- I ruined my favourite vest that day.

FEMALE: Ah yes, (and) that vest you were wearing! The dark red one you wore under a black suit. Oh, and that ring with your family crest engraved on it —the one you wore on your left index finger... I remember that, too.

MALE: Wow, now you've quite the memory.

FEMALE: Well, it was fancy... and you looked *incredibly attractive* in that suit, you know.

MALE: So in other words, you thought I was... *sexy*, right? **playfully** My sexiness caught your attention, huh?

FEMALE: Pffft- 'Sexy'? ...I said 'incredibly attractive', *not* sexy. **teasingly** When's the last time you cleaned your ears, buddy?

MALE: Oh, come come. Admit it, my lady. You *thought* I was *sexy* – that's why you can remember that even after three years.

FEMALE: Well, good sir, *even if more than three years have passed*, I would have remembered everything about that day we met –*not because of what you wore...but because of your kindness and chivalry.*

MALE: Hmm... so you're saying my 'prince-ly' traits won you over? **chuckles and says next line teasingly**

Are you sure it wasn't the accent and my charming personality that won you over?

FEMALE: Yes, fine fine. Your charming personality and cute accent, too. **chuckles** As always, you never fail to make me laugh.

MALE: Aha! so my humour won you over, too. Well well, I think I deserve a pat on the back for that.

FEMALE: But you know... I just realised — I never really asked you what *you* were doing in the public park that day... I mean, considering who you *were*, or er- I mean of course, still *are*, I guess... So care to share the reason now? **chuckles**

MALE: Hmm- well, as for the reason why I was in the park that day... I just wanted to steal away and spend the day by myself.

I wanted to explore the outside world, away from my personal bodyguards... and of course, other prying eyes in the palace.

— Being royalty is no easy task ...as you know by now, m'lady.

FEMALE: You're right. It's really not easy being a prince, isn't it?

Everyone acts differently around you since you're royalty...

...But I have a little secret...

MALE: **teasingly** Ooh, a secret? You've a secret you want to tell me?

Hmm, you've piqued my curiosity, m'lady.

FEMALE: **chuckles** Uh-huh. Actually... whenever we're alone, I kinda forget you're *actually* royalty — let alone *the prince* of a whole country.

MALE: Is that so?

FEMALE: Mhm-mm, very much so.

And what's even more weird (*but weird in a wonderful way*) is that **in deep thought** somehow... somehow I feel *more myself* when I'm with you than when I'm with any other person I know.

MALE: Well, *THAT* is quite the secret.

(But) you know...the 'you' I see when we're together, alone—just like this—is I think the most beautiful version of you... *And I believe I've quite the authority to say that I've seen 'all the versions' there is of you* **chuckles**

Daughter. Sister. Friend. Writer, even.

And *each* of those that makes you 'you' is *absolutely perfect*.

But yes, I agree, who you are *with me* is different... *different-perfect*.

FEMALE: And *you're* perfect... my very own real-life prince charming

—*but* ABSOLUTELY better in every way.

MALE: Still it's worth admitting, of course... I know we both have had our ups and downs the past years.

FEMALE: Yes, it's true we've also had trying times. We fought and made up a lot over the years.

Yeah, but no matter what you did... I still loved you... *I still love you now*.

MALE: Come to think of it... I know I wasn't *always* the best that you deserved. But I did love you through all the difficulties and fights... *As I also still do love you now*.

FEMALE: **chuckles** I guess we've proven that true love *really can* overcome anything.

MALE: And nothing can ever change that. **softly laughs**

You know... If we're living out the pages of an actual romance novel, I would say that the author wrote this love story with us in mind.

FEMALE: **smiles** Ah you're truly a hopeless romantic, my love.

pauses a bit before speaking next lines

So on the subject of it being Christmas eve... do you have a special request for your Christmas gift this year? ...I mean, I'm no Santa Claus or **laughs** Mrs. Claus for that matter... but I'll do my best to give you what you want.

MALE: Hmm, I don't think there's anything else I'd want for a Christmas gift.

I'm quite the luckiest man in the world – dancing with the most beautiful woman in the world inside this warm, bright palace... while it snows outside on this fine Christmas eve.

We're together. *This*— you and me. This is enough....

You're enough.

What more could I ask for?

FEMALE: **softly giggles** You really are the sweetest. ...But even if you say you don't want anything else for Christmas... I'll think of something to give you.

MALE: **laughs** Oh so should I leave you to your thoughts then?

pauses a bit before speaking next lines

Oh, look. Seems we've danced all the way near the edge of the ballroom. Look where we're standing beneath...

FEMALE: Oh hmm, look at that—*we are* standing under a mistletoe...

MALE: Yes, and just what I like to always say... *When there's a mistletoe, there's a kiss waiting down below.*

FEMALE: **chuckles** Oh, as always, you're clever with your words.

How lucky am I to be so in love with a smart, witty man. Sooo... **teasingly** are you waiting for *me* to give *you* a kiss now? **chuckles**

MALE: Hmm, well no... **amused** I'm not exactly 'waiting' for *you* to kiss *me*.

part teasingly I shall only lean in for a royal smooch... *if my queen* permits me to kiss her gorgeous lips.

FEMALE: **a bit flustered and amused at the same time** Why in the world are you calling me your 'queen'?

chuckles; jokingly says next line You're not even the king, yet.

MALE: Well, I may not be king yet, but *you're my queen... You've always been my queen.*

FEMALE: **amused** Hmmm, okay.

Well, since you asked so sweetly **stifles an amused giggle as she tries to speak next line seriously** ...you may kiss my lips, *my royal highness.*

MALE: **part jokingly** Ah, you do me great honour with your permission to give you a royal smooch. **laughs a little**

But wait... *before* I kiss my gorgeous queen under this mistletoe... I have a question to ask her.

FEMALE: Oh? **amused and confused a bit** What ever do you need to ask me about this very moment?

MALE: Well, my lovely beautiful queen...

pause at the end as male character kneels down in front of female character

FEMALE: Wait- why are you kneeling down... **gives a little gasp as she realises what he's about to do**

MALE: I've been waiting all night to do this...

From the moment we first met (and I spilt that hot scalding coffee on myself) I knew I had found the one I wanted to spend the rest of my life with.

jokingly says next line Oh, the past three years we've been together were for digging and investigating your background and all that... **chuckles a little** No, I'm only kidding.

FEMALE: **chuckles a little bit** Ohh, you...

MALE: **turns serious again as he says next lines** In all seriousness...

Your soul is so beautiful... your kindness and love for life... *beautiful*.

I love you so very much, and I want to make you happy for as long as I can.

Would you do me the greatest honour and marry me... and be my queen forevermore?

FEMALE: *softly says next lines* I- I- can't believe you're asking me to marry you.

I've always loved you... since the very beginning, too.

And I can't imagine spending my life with anyone else either.

I- Nothing- ...Nothing would make me happier.

Yes- yes, I do! I'll marry you!

happily and laughs lightheartedly while saying last line and pulling the prince up to his feet

Come here and kiss me, you!

[END SCENE: preferably with the background sound of soft footsteps, soft chatter, light dance-y music, champagne glasses clinking, etc. fading out]

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Dedication

For him who asked me *that* bold question on that one sunny morning
– thank you for all the things you said to me, darling