

script

Reading Guide

[NAME] - Character label (so you can find character lines and highlight them for reference)

{**BOLD**} - Set direction or character action (to inspire possible sfx)

ITALIC - Tone/emotion/action suggestion

-WORD - word emphasis

I use both type and script markers just in case formatting doesn't carry over when copy/pasting the scripts to and from various postings

CAST

[LISTENER] aka Goldheart/Goldie, Mouse/Mousie,
Squeaker/Squeaks

Any Gender

A mortal. Leader of Garwin City's largest and most powerful organization - the Pact Rats. They're nonviolent, prioritizing justice to the city's people and having goals of bringing balance and peace to the city. They have a frail constitution, but a brilliant charisma. Their mortal body is fragile, damaged thanks to being unable to hold back the raw cosmic power of the (now unsealed) Divine Core residing in them.

[PATCHER] aka Patch, El, Belgrave, Crane

Any Gender (Fluid)

The Grand Divinity Crane, advisor to the Nightingale. A powerful ley energy healer that has been overseeing and caring for LISTENER since they were very young. PATCHER, being the

advisor to BD, has been loyally by their side since long before the fall of the Twelve. They are conniving, brilliant, and introspective - but will avoid physical conflict whenever possible. They prefer to heal, negotiate, or seduce their way to success and are willing to use whatever means necessary to reach their goals.

[BD] aka Charles Robert Dimont-Cleeman, Bobo, Bobby,
Songbird

Non-binary, presents male

The Grand Divinity Nightingale, king of songbirds. Second in command of the Pact Rats and lifelong best friend of LISTENER. A devoted friend, self-proclaimed protector, and skilled fighter and tactician. They have fought for decades to keep the Divine Core in LISTENER hidden from discovery.

[BEAST]

None

The broken, ravenous entity of the monkey god's core that can only be heard by [LISTENER]. It desires freedom, form, and power. It has, in the past, killed [LISTENER] only to be forced back into the body as it was resurrected by [PATCHER] who has also been sealing it away to keep it weak and from killing [LISTENER]

LOCATION - A medical room, lit with crackling incense and swirling heavily with ley

**{Action - [LISTENER] settles into the bed as [PATCHER]
passes a glass to [LISTENER]}**

[PATCHER]

Gently commanding

Drink. You need to recover more before you go home.
This will help.

[Action - [LISTENER] sips on the drink]

[LISTENER]

How long have you known?

[PATCHER]

Indulging

How long have I known what? The divine core?
Practically your whole life.

gently commanding again

Finish your drink.
You need to settle down for your ley to rebalance.

{Action - [LISTENER] finishes the drink.}

[LISTENER]

BD said I'm going to forget everything?

[PATCHER]

approvingly

Good.

professionally calm

You may forget, yes.

It depends on your core.

A mortal core will practically destroy itself to protect their vessels.

It seems your divine core does what it can to protect you.

It may be that means your memories of ley are a catalyst that
causes the divinity to become unstable.

When the flow of your ley has balanced, we'll see.

{Action - [LISTENER]'s senses are fading}

[PATCHER]

cooly, their voice seeming to come from everywhere

Less concerns, Golden Heart...

With no memory of how the world is, unencumbered by the truth
and your own broken soul.

Rest. Dream.

All you need do now is sleep.

Unconcerned with a war you have no place in.

Protected.

**LOCATION - A barren scape of land, hollow, empty, and
desolate**

**{Action - a wide hole is widening in the middle of the
landscape, [BEAST]'s voice is echoing, coming from all
around [LISTENER]}**

[BEAST]

flatly

Throw them away.

[LISTENER]

confused

What?

[BEAST]

Your memories.

Throw them into the darkness.

I'll devour them.

bitter

They're too heavy for you.

You aren't strong enough to carry the knowledge.

You're too -weak-.

[LISTENER]

Why would I do that?

[BEAST]

Why? Because you're weak.

You did it before.

You're no stronger than before.

The void will open and consume everything anyway.

It's easier to just give it up.

[LISTENER]

sharply

I'm not weak.

[BEAST]
laughing mockingly
Not weak?
approaching closer
You say you're not weak now.
Do you believe yourself strong?
darkly
You think you can hold me?

**{Action - a heavy chain drops around [LISTENER] - Fires light
in the dark}**

[BEAST]
mocking, excited
Are you strong enough to hold truth without burning?
Do you think you can hold knowledge? To control power?
Hungry, angry, in [LISTENER]'s face
Do you dare think you can control -me-?

{Action - The chain is pulled taut}

[BEAST]
laughing, mocking, dark
You think you're strong enough to hold it all?
You think you're able to hold -ME-?!
Strong enough to keep me from destroying -everything- you love?

{Action - The heavy chain is yanked sharply}

[BEAST]

bitter

You're going to give up.

Throw yourself into the void now.

Save me the work.

Let me sleep, weakling.

If you are doomed to fail, then why bother?

Cease this struggle!

[LISTENER]

I'm not going back!

**{Action - The chains pull taut again, [LISTENER] gains a step
away from the void}**

[BEAST]

Angry, bitter, challenging

Then hold me if you can!

[LISTENER]

I WILL hold you!

[BEAST]

mocking

Will you hold me when I burn your world to ash?

Will you hold fast to the flames?

laughing in triumph, and vicious, mocking, bitter hope

You'll refuse the easy way out?

{Action - The void grows, yawning beneath them, [LISTENER] holds fast to the chains, managing another step backwards, the chain goes suddenly slack}

[BEAST]

against [LISTENER]'s face

You'll hold truth's flame?

Then you had better get up before we are -both- consumed...

Wake.

UP!

LOCATION - The medical bay within [PATCHER]'s home

{Action - [PATCHER] is performing a ritual with sparking incense and small bells, moving around the bed}

[LISTENER]

drowsy

Patch...?

{Action - [PATCHER] stops suddenly}

[PATCHER]

Coldly, curtly

Go back to sleep, Heart.

You aren't ready.

[LISTENER]

Crane...

[PATCHER]

surprised

What... did you just call me?

[LISTENER]

more forcefully

Crane.

[PATCHER]

coldly, dark

You should not know to call me Crane.

How much are you remembering?

[LISTENER]

It didn't want me to forget.

-You- were making me forget.

[PATCHER]

Haughty, self-assured, unrepentant

Mortals aren't strong enough to hold a divine core's power.

I will not apologize for sealing your memories along with the
core's beast.

[LISTENER]

desperate

Why?!

[PATCHER]

Coldly clinical

Why? Because you're -mortal-.

You are not meant to know how divinities work.

decisively

You can't handle it.

[LISTENER]

I can.

{Action - [PATCHER] leans over [LISTENER]}

[PATCHER]

And -what- makes you think you can?

What gives you the belief that you can handle even a broken
divine core that could destroy your body, again?

hesitation, followed by abrupt, shocked, observation

It isn't flaring up.

shortly ordered, leaning back

Give me your hand.

[LISTENER]

What?

[PATCHER]

surprised, but clinical

You aren't burning.

Your temperature is normal.

Your pulse is steady.

Your ley is flaring around you like a wild beast but isn't attacking
you.

**{Action - [PATCHER] suddenly grabs [LISTENER]'s chin,
drawing them uncomfortably close again}**

[PATCHER]

I have seen you through every attack in your life.
Every time this beast has burned your skin and left you marred
with scars.

I have wrenched your mind and soul out of the uncontrolled
flames of the beast residing in your core.
I have protected you since you were small from being destroyed
by a monster we have -never- been able to control.

You are meant to be asleep.

Your memories of the truth being sealed alongside the divine
core's flame.

Cold, demanding

What did you do this time?

[LISTENER]

I'm stronger.

{Action - [PATCHER] leans back again}

[PATCHER]

**unbelieving, wild, impressed and fascinated. Like a researcher
being handed a dangerous new specimen they aren't sure what to
do with or how it will react**

Stronger?

You are actively binding the ley of the monkey king's divine core.

For the first time in your entire life you have taken some control of
the beast within that core and it is fighting your control like an
ill-trained mongrel starved for discipline.

The remnants of that soul have been actively trying to destroy
your body since it attached to you as a child.

And you are wrangling it with -what-?

Spite?

Willpower?

Standing, demanding

So I ask again, Heart.

What.

Did.

You.

Do?

[BEAST]

Hungry

Let me burn the Crane for this disrespect.

{Action - [LISTENER] uses their **command ability, magic
that forces others to comply}**

[LISTENER]

Commanding

Back off El.

**{Action - [PATCHER] is forced back from [LISTENER] until
they're near the door}**

[PATCHER]

respectfully apologetic

My apologies.

I will remain at arm's length as you command.

Centering themselves, Warningly

Mortal wills are not meant to control divine powers.

In my years I have never found a mortal that could handle even a strong spirit.

A divine one, unsealed, should be burning your body to cinders.

There is no way to know how long you will be able to hold this power before it turns on you once again.

Mortal minds burn themselves out with divine knowledge, mortal bodies break down with exposure to cosmic energy.

You've had to forget in the past about it because conscious knowledge of the power within your core has threatened to destroy your mind, your sanity, and your body.

Every time something has broken the seal in the past, you shattered.

Your life energy was burned away.

cold gravitas

And you died.

gentler

I can still recall every time your ley has gone out of control. Unrestrained energy that burned away your very mortal life force.

The burns that followed your veins...

I have held your weak and broken body, clinging to the flickering embers of your mortal core while struggling to seal away the ravenous beast that threatened to devour every ounce of you.

I have struggled to push the last sparks of your core into an ember, to nurse it into a flame and push it back into your body

through every ritual I have ever had access to until breath
returned to your chest.

thoughtfully, with deep reverence

I will not have you suffer that fate again.

And I will not allow Bobby suffer through seeing you in such a
state.

**{Action - [BEAST] strains against the mental chains holding
it}**

[BEAST]

threatening, fully intent, as a wild beast

You are not meant for me!

I have killed you before, devoured your spark and I would do it
again!

You desire to use me?

Control me?

You pathetic, weak little thing.

mocking

Will you run now, little mouse?

Knowing what I shall do to gain my freedom from this weak,
fragile, -useless- vessel?

threatening, with promises of absolute destruction

If you ever lose your will against me.

If you ever show me a weakness I will rend your mortal vessel
into ashes, and devour your very life to free myself.

And I will burn everything around you to follow...

Should.

You.

Falter.

**{Action - [BEAST]'s hollow voice fades out as [PATCHER]
fades in}**

[PATCHER]
urgently
Heart!
There you are...
What happened?

[LISTENER]
slowly
I.. Remembered dying...

[PATCHER]
frustrated
You remembered dying...
Sit back.

**{Action - [PATCHER] replaces the blanket over [LISTENER],
who tries to push it away}**

[PATCHER]
firmly commanding
Stop.
The sealing ritual won't work now.
quoting
The brilliant flame of truth burns away the shades of deception.
mocking
And all that sort of twaddle.

Just settle back, Heart.

That bestial pneuma of your's may as well be a jaguar guarding a
carcass.

I wouldn't dare try to force it behind a seal now, even if I had the
ritual to do so.

a long, tired, sigh

Plans will have to change.

Henri had better be finished with our commission.

Rules for Use-

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1: Feel free to fill however you like and post anywhere! Monetize away! Just toss me the link so I can listen too! I want to see what you all create!

2: Credit me if you do decide to use my scripts. Veiled_Rose is the psuedo I use for these scripts - (but you're welcome to use AsryaKino as well, it's my main online handle and the name I'm writing the novel under on Ao3).

3: If you need to make edits, feel free. But please keep it reasonable. I know pacing, language, and localization can be a bit difficult sometimes. Plus, gender doesn't really exist; the gendered language I use is a hold over from the novel these characters and scenes come from. But for these scripts, feel free to make the characters or setting whatever makes you most comfortable.

3.A - I'm asking respectfully that you do not insert hate speech, racist remarks, or political speech into my scripts. I do my best to be inclusive and generally neutral but I am a queer, disabled, creator and I include a lot of those themes into my works - if you're not comfortable with that, you should skip my scripts. I won't change my work to kowtow to hate.

4: There's going to be more of the story! So keep in mind what parts of the plot are in place if you do need to edit. If you want the continuity, keep the plot and story intact, gender is generally mutable and there aren't really any plot points that will rely on any one character being any singular gender. That said, it's easier to

to write some characters as particular genders just so I can keep a solid picture of them in mind when adapting the story.

5: I don't know how open it is to being genre changed, but I'd love to see how it's used, just not NSFW please, it isn't that I disagree with NSFW, but I'll probably make specific scripts for the after dark shows later down the line, these are made for the plot. The setting isn't as solid as it may seem. I wrote it with the intention of a particular setting with plot points relying on specific technology in places - but those points should be easily adapted so they can be in any setting.

6: I relish feedback! Please feel free to give me critique, I'm still learning as always and I want to improve the offerings I have. Just be respectful, and don't be cruel about it. I do appreciate frank and open feedback, just don't be mean. Honesty doesn't mean you can be cruel or mean.

7: I prefer using human artists. So don't use an AI voice for my scripts. And while I understand the draw of AI artwork, I don't support it. I'd prefer kitbashed bad photoshops and a blank background or stock image over AI "art" any day of the week for thumbnail art. I know I'm not established enough to ask performers to never use AI artwork or music for my scripts - but I do ask that you support human artists whenever possible - You can even ask me if you want what I can't make myself I have artist friends all over!

8: This is part of a whole series of characters and interactions I'm working to alter from the story I'm already writing (and posting on

AO3) So if you're interested in more information about the characters or the plotline for context, please feel free to ask! My DM's are open! I love talking, especially about my creations!