

TERMS OF USE:

1. 📋 Improvisation rules:

- A) Orgasms: don't make the woman orgasm or add lines about making her cum. No orgasm countdowns.
- B) Don't add dogs, breeding, or heat play.
- C) Don't call anyone "kitten" or "little one".

2. **Major changes:** don't do this without my written permission. Don't change the story title. Preserve plot and tone. Don't change or remove consent or characterization, and don't add or expand aftercare.

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 that you share on Reddit's r/PillowTalkAudio and similar 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.

[A4A] [script offer] **Missed the Bus** [SFW] [Doughvember] [Pillow Holidays] [Christmas] [meet cute] [city life] [slice-of-life] [transit delay] [baking] [Under 1K]

Summary: You're rushing from the subway to catch your bus and you ***just*** missed it. This means you've also missed dinner with your grandmother. As the city is blanketed in falling snow, a friendly stranger shows up at the bus stop, someone who also missed their bus. Maybe this is an opportunity to turn a missed connection into something sweeter.

Names & endearments: none

Word count: 700

Narrative tone:

1. You're playing a single city-dweller. You have a grandmother and a cousin. You're an accomplished baker.
2. The script refers to your grandmother as "Nana". Use whatever term you prefer!
3. At the beginning you're out of breath because you rushed up the stairs and ran to the bus.
4. You're frustrated because you're going to be late for dinner with your nana. The listener is frustrated because they're going to miss some friends who are in town for a brief period.

Formatting notes:

- Paragraph breaks indicate the speaker is pausing.
- ***Bold italics*** are used for word emphasis.
- (FX) is for sound effect suggestions, which are optional.
- [SQUARE BRACKETS] are inflection and tone of voice.
- (Yellow text in parentheses) are scene directions, (blue is 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.

- [outdoor city ambiance, snowing](#)
- [bus drives away](#)
- [place mobile call](#)

- [end mobile call](#)
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(**SETTING:** at a bus stop, snowy weekend afternoon)

(**FX:** outdoor city ambiance, snowing)

(**FX:** bus drives away)

[CALLING OUT]

Wait, wait, wait!!

[FRUSTRATED]

Dammit!

(**FX:** place mobile call)

[ON PHONE CALL]

Hi Nana, it's (**YOUR NAME**).

I missed the bus, so I'm going to be late, I'm sorry.

No no, don't wait for me.

I want you to have dinner on time.

We can still have tea and dessert together when I get there, okay?

Don't worry about me, I'll be fine.

I love you too.

See you soon, bye bye.

(**FX:** end mobile call)

Dammit.

[DISTRACTED]

Huh, sorry?

You just missed it.

Next bus should be here by six-thirty.

No, that's on normal weekdays, it's running on holiday schedule today.

The bus schedule's right there, see?

[SIGH]

It's just us and the pigeons.

[APOLOGETIC]

Oh, no no, I'm sorry.

I'm supposed to be having dinner with my grandmother right now, but I missed the bus because...ugh, it's a whole thing.

[DEEP BREATH]

Let me start over.

Hi, I'm (YOUR NAME).

It's nice to meet you!

So, I live on the other end of the line.

I always leave early, just in case.

But the elevator in my building broke down so I was stuck for like half an hour or something.

When I got on the train, there was this **naked guy**, and the train stopped while we waited for the police.

The guy made a mess all over the place so we had to wait for a replacement train.

And **then** when I finally got here, the bus was literally pulling away.

God, I'd rather miss the bus by five minutes, hell, even thirty seconds, instead of running up the stairs and getting here **just** as the driver's pulling away from the curb.

That makes it even worse, you know?

Yeah, yeah, you're right.

I don't blame them for doing their job.

If they stopped for everyone who almost made it, the buses would be even further behind.

I get it, I'm just frustrated.

I was really looking forward to dinner with my grandmother, that's all.

Tonight I'm supposed to stay over because I'm putting her Christmas decorations up this weekend.

I do that every year, I don't want her climbing into the attic at her age, you know?

So anyway I'm late for dinner and I'm annoyed.

Yeah, we get together once a month, just the two of us.

It's our little tradition.

Nana makes dinner and I bring dessert.

[PROUD]

This is the pie.

No no!

I bake the pie.

She'd whack me over the head if I showed up with store-bought dessert, are you crazy?!

Of course I can bake pie, she taught me how.

What about you?

What's your story, why are you running for the bus today?

Oh, that's shitty, I'm sorry.

Is this the only day you can see them?

Hopefully they understand.

Maybe you can make it up to them with a homemade dessert!

Do you bake?

I don't know if I'd count Rice Krispie squares as "baking" but it's a start.

I am **not** a snob!

Okay, maybe I'm a snob, sorry.

Absolutely.

For all I know, you're one of those poor souls who pours every ounce of themselves into baking but it just doesn't work.

I have a cousin like that.

I bet you fiddle with recipes, don't you?

You're one of those people who doesn't follow a cookbook, you make changes on the fly.

And then somehow, "magically", your baked goods never work out.

Am I right?

Ah-hah!

Yup, just like my cousin.

Do you want advice?

You should **absolutely** take advice from strangers, especially when they have homemade pie!

I'm literally carrying my credentials.

So as I was saying, my advice is, save the fiddling for cooking.

If you're baking, follow the recipe.

Don't meddle, don't deviate from what it says, not until you master getting it right.

Because baking is a precise science.

Maybe I...could show you sometime?

Oh, you know.

We're both here, on this beautiful winter day.

And we've already discovered we have things in common.

Well...we hate missing the bus, and we like to bake.

One of us needs some help with that.

Maybe this is a sign!

[AMUSED]

No, not really.

I think things happen as they happen and whether or not that's a sign tends to depend on who you ask.

I don't think I believe in signs.

Well, maybe bus signs.

What about you?

(FADE-OUT)

END

Read my stuff or talk to me:

- 📖 [MASTER LIST \(all my scripts\)](#)
- 💰 [Ko-fi](#) | 🎁 [Throne wish list](#)
- 📄 Reddit: [/u/dominaexcrucior](#)

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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