

Completed Script for Matters of Life and Death Parts 1-4

LARGE COLLAB

(M4F) (+MMMMFF) (Tsundere Listener) (God of Life X Goddess of Death) (Slow Burn) (Romance)

Includes link for prequel script.

How could one little demon girl have brought you face to face with the God of Life? Why is he always so happy to see you? You aren't exactly the nicest person to him, but there he is with a dumb, ~~kind of~~ adorable face. Why does it feel like he's going to be around for a while?

Matters of Life and Death (Part 1)(M4F) (Tsundere Listener) (God of Life X Goddess of Death) (TW: Mentions of Cruelty)

Sequel/Spin off to script below:

[Caught Sneaking out of the Underworld by an Angel \(M4F\) \(Angel X Demon Child Listener\) \(Protective\) \(Harsh to Sweet\) \(Protective\) \(TW: mentions of abuse, cruelty, & death\) - Google Docs](#)

Approx 1600 words

You (the tsundere Goddess of Death) have been invited to a meeting with the insufferable God of Life to discuss something about one of your demons. You did feel a bit of an unease like someone went through a portal to the human realm against your orders. What does the floaty ~~kind of adorable~~ god want this time?

2 Speaking Characters:

Life: Nervous, but golden retriever-ish when talking to Death alone, but is mostly composed when talking in an official capacity.

Zag/Zagagel: Pretty confident, but can be panicked especially when talking to Death. Very sweet with little one/Grace. Very respectful to both Life and Death.

[...] are SFX

Bold is tone

Italics are thoughts

Underlined is a letter

[Letter opening sounds]

Life: “My darling, Madam Death

A send you this letter requesting your presence tomorrow morning to discuss the fate of one of your demons. Please, keep an open mind.

Sincerely, Life.”

[Death’s wings flapping then walking on marble floor]

Life: "Good morning Zagagel, little one. Ah and a very good morning to you as well, Madam Death. Lovely to see you as always."

{Pause}

Life: "Right, yes, as stated we are here to talk about one of your demons. This little girl right here. Where did she...?"

Zag: "Um, Sir Life."

Life: "Oh she's tucked rather tightly behind your legs. I didn't even see her. Can you come out my dear please?"

{Pause}

Zag: "No sweetheart. No one here is upset with you. Right?"

Life: "Quite. Isn't that so Madam? Madam?" *She's folded in on herself a bit. My poor Death. Is she upset the demon girl is hiding from her?*

{Pause}

Zag: "I'm not 100% sure why she's hiding, but I have a guess."

{Pause}

Zag: "Yes, ma'am. Living in the Underworld for more than 300 years, she always loved you and admired you, but some other demons told her that because she was not demon born or a high ranking demon, she wasn't allowed to speak with you. She..."

{Pause}

Zag: "Yes ma'am, I'll, shut up."

[Shuffling sounds]

Life: *The way she looks at the little girl is so sweet. Holding her hands, kneeling to meet her at eye level, and the kindest smile I've ever seen on anyone. She is very tough on the outside, but*

when it comes to her demons, she'll go above and beyond for their care. The subtle shock in her eyes when Zagagel said she'd been there for more than 300 years is very telling. She really had no clue this child existed. I've always known Madam Death makes it clear any and all demons are welcome to meet with her. There is pain in her eyes, but she hides it very well from the girl. We really should come up with a name for her."

{Pause}

Life: "Yes, so we are here to discuss her care."

{Pause}

Life: "I'm sure that you can take care of her better than anyone. There would never be a doubt in my mind about that, but will you allow Zagagel a moment please?"

{Pause}

Zag: "Thank you ma'am."

{Pause}

Life: "Let's have a seat and discuss this. Madam." [Chair is pulled out]

{Pause}

Zag: "So, after everything that happened, I asked if little one..."

{Pause}

Zag: **Nervous** "Ma'am?"

{Pause}

Zag: "I, I apologize. I did ask her if calling her little one was ok since she didn't remember her name, but I understand now that things have changed, a real name would be more appropriate. I had one in mind, but I have yet to say it."

{Pause}

Zag: “Grace, Ma’am”

{Pause}

Zag: “Oh um, yes ma’am. Little one, do you like the name Grace and would you like to have it?”

{Pause}

Zag: “I’m so glad you like it.”

{Pause}

Life: “I agree with Madam Death. As long as Grace likes it, I do as well.”

Zag: “So, as I was saying, she asked if she could come to this realm with me and I spoke to Sir Life. He agreed to discuss it, but only if you were included. After that other demon tried to take her, I knew I couldn’t just stand by.”

Life: **Very sympathetic** “Madam Death, I know for a fact you care for Grace. She knows it as well.” *It must be killing her to think some of them could be so cruel to one of their own.*

{Pause}

Zag: **Trying not to be sad** “It’s ok little one, if you decide you want to go back and be in the care of Lady Death, that is fine. I understand she is your goddess and I would never want to separate you two if that is what you want.”

{Pause}

Life: “See, they both only want whatever will make you happy. There will be no hurt feelings no matter what your decision.”

{Pause}

Life: **With a large smile** “What a fine stipulation my dear! What say you madam? Would you come visit her if she stays?”

{Pause}

Life: "I'm beyond happy to hear it. Then young Grace, welcome to the Realm of Life. May you thrive on love, warmth, and happiness."

{Pause}

Zag: "Thank you Sir Life, Lady Death. I honestly cannot thank you enough."

{Pause}

Zag: "Umm me, my lady?"

{Pause}

Zag: "Oh there is no need to apologize for the other demon."

{Pause}

Zag: "His name? I don't know ma'am."

{Pause}

Zag: "LITTLE ONE! You can't use that language in front of the god and goddess!"

{Pause}

Zag: "What do you mean she's right?"

{Pause}

Life: "Ahh, Grace seems to know this Aggreon. quite well."

{Pause}

Zag: "Of course, whatever you need."

{Pause}

Zag: "I promise, I will love and protect her with my life."

{Pause}

Zag: "My lady, I..."

{Pause}

Life: "You heard her Zagagal, give her your hand."

{Pause}

Life: "What she is doing, dear, is a spell, giving Zag the powers he needs to raise you, to teach you to come into your own. You'll be a full fledged demon in no time. Only big difference, you will always retain your humanity."

{Pause}

Zag: "Thank you ma'am."

{Pause}

Life: "One last thing? Go ahead Madam."

{Pause}

Life: "If it's ok with Grace, we will happily step out while you talk to her."

{Pause}

Zag: "Alright. Sir Life and I will be outside when you're finished."

{Pause}

Zag: "Sir, do you think she'll be happy here?"

Life: "As long as you fulfill your oath to love her and cherish her. Just remember, she's been through a lot of cruelty."

Zag: "How could all of that happen under the goddess' nose?"

Life: "Do not blame her. She simply didn't know. All demons are required to take their charges to the goddess immediately after their soul has been taken. If it is a death with no demon involvement, the soul goes straight to her. If they made a deal with someone, their soul goes to them and the goddess has no way of knowing a new soul has come. **Gravely** The girl's maker put them both in a situation full of pain."

Zag: “Both sir?”

Life: “Yes. I’ll explain later. Here they come.”

Zag: **Happily** “Are you ready little Grace? We can go home or would you want to explore more of the realm?”

{Pause}

Zag: “Exploring it is! We’ll grab something to eat then I’ll take you anywhere you want to go.

Thank you Lady Death. I truly cannot thank you enough.”

{Pause}

Zag: “Lady Death, Lord Life. We bid you farewell.”

**Life will be the only speaker going forward*

{Pause}

Life: “Farewell you two. Enjoy your day.”

[Footsteps]

“That was quite a happy ending. Don’t you think so?”

{Pause}

[Footsteps]

“Ahh, lovely Madam Death, may I have a word with you please? My, you walk rather fast.”

{Pause}

“I know you have much to do being the Goddess of Death, but please I just wanted to thank you for agreeing to allow her to remain here. She was so happy to stay with Zagagel. I hated to separate them. And gifting him the knowledge to train a demon albeit with his angelic touch was very kind. I didn’t think I could respect you more than I did. Thank you.”

{Pause}

“You can’t fool me, you know. I saw the ways you looked at her. Covering your smile when she explained how they met. The way you tried to hold back a giggle when she talked about candy apples. **Softer** The sadness in your eyes when she told how she had been treated. **Knowingly** You had no idea did you?”

{Pause}

“Fine, you can ignore me. I’m used to it, but I know what I saw.”

{Pause}

“Yes, I do! I also saw the hug you gave her just now.”

{Pause}

“It wasn’t your fault. She knows it and so do I. Despite what the humans may think, we as gods cannot see all. Not us at least. She still loves you as her goddess and she knows...”

{Pause}

“She told my Zagagel and he told me. She never once blamed you and he asked her specifically about you and she shut down any notion of you being harmful. She knows you love and care for your demons.”

{Pause}

“Apologies, Madam Death. I’ll leave it be. Although, I do see a determination in your face I’ve only seen a handful of times and it never ended well for someone.”

{Pause}

“Right I shall mind myself as you put it.”

{Pause}

“You wish for me to promise something as well Madam? Anything, you need only ask.”

{Pause}

Very soft and concerned “Of course my dear Death. I will be there for her if anyone here even attempts to treat her unkindly, I will see to it myself at once. I will make an announcement today about her staying here. I don’t foresee any issues, but either way, I’ll keep her safe, my lady.”

{Pause}

Surprised “You’re, you’re welcome.”

{Pause}

“So, what are you doing now?”

{Pause}

“Work, work, work. Is that all you ever do?”

{Pause}

“Oh. So, you don’t take breaks or go on dates? “

{Pause}

“Uh, I didn’t say anything.”

{Pause}

“I just think that we were kind of made for each other. I mean yes, you’re the Goddess of Death and I’m the God of Life, but we bring balance to the human realm and each other. Plus, I’ve always found you rather beautiful.”

{Pause}

Panicked “Aaa! I’m sorry! Please put the scary magic hands away please! “

{Pause}

“Thank you.”

{Pause}

“I knew you wouldn’t hurt me. You may threaten me at times, but...”

{Pause}

“I know you would totally do it.”

{Pause}

“Right and you’re walking away again. I guess I’ll see you later then?”

{Pause}

“Um, goodbye to you too.”

“Well, this is the first time she’s ever said farewell or thank you to me. Maybe she’s warming up to me. I think I saw a hint of a blush when I said she was beautiful. I can’t believe I actually said it out loud! She is most definitely the most gorgeous of goddesses, angels, demons, humans, or well any of them. Young Grace asking if Death will come visit her was brilliant. She is without a doubt, my favorite... if I had one. Oops. Can’t say that too loud around here. Right. There was something I needed to do. OH the announcement! **Fast footsteps.**

Matters of Life and Death (Part 2)(M4F) (Tsundere-ish Listener) (God of Life X Goddess of Death) (Slow Burn) (TW: Mentions of Cruelty)

Approx word count: 1700

[...] are SFX

Bold is tone

Italics are internal dialogue

[Knock on door and door opening]

“Oh, hello Madam Death, didn’t expect to see you here.”

{Pause}

“Yes, in your, office.”

{Pause}

“Right. Why I’m here is to invite you personally to the Festival of Life in the human realm tomorrow. Now before you say no”

{Pause}

“Again.”

{Pause}

“Please, Madam Death. Just hear me out. I know you’re busy and I know you don’t like going there, but I would love it if you could accompany myself, Zagagel, and Grace. They wished to go because that’s where they met a year ago and asked if we would join them. It’s been a few months since your last visit. I know it would mean a lot to the little one.”

{Pause}

“She’s doing beautifully in the new realm. Everyone adores her. There were some rough moments in the beginning, but...”

{Pause}

“Whoa! It’s ok. We handled it just fine. She may look like a demon, but she has the heart of an angel. **Nervous panic** Not to say d, demons are unattractive or anything. I, I even find one very beautiful.” *Huh, I’ve never seen her wing twitch like that. I wonder what that means.* “That glare of yours could make War himself surrender.”

{Pause}

“Really? You’ll come with us?”

{Pause}

“Nope, I will not make a big deal at all. Although Grace may have a different opinion on that.”

{Pause}

“No, I won’t forget to hide my features this time. That was one time.”

{Pause}

“Ok, 3.”

{Pause}

“Ok, 7. I’m just not used to it.”

{Pause}

“I’ll have you know that when I’m out on my own I, I never forget. Well, except that one time. I saved a man’s life one time and he makes a movie where I was an older simple minded angel who was talking about bells and angels getting their wings. Very odd.”

{Pause}

TIME SKIP

[Festival/fair sounds]

“So, how are you enjoying the festival?”

{Pause}

“I will take fine. Would you like to try the fair foods?”

{Pause}

“I believe the humans call that a corn dog.”

{Pause}

“I’m not entirely sure. Shall we try one?”

{Pause}

“Oh this, um that is a takoyaki stand.”

{Pause}

“That is curry I believe.” *She seems so excited about the different foods.*

{Pause}

“This part of the festival has foods from all over the world.”

{Pause}

“You know, you seem a little less hmm irritated than you did yesterday. Dare I say you’re a little happy?”

{Pause}

“Uh, you finally found all the demons who hurt the poor girl and you rounded them all up and... oh. She let you into her mind and you saw everything they did to her and you’re making them go through the same thing? Judging by the fact this is the largest smile I’ve ever seen on your face I take it you felt better after enacting the punishment?””

{Pause}

“Wait, you’re doing it for as long as they did it too! That’s over 300 years!”

“Aggreon? Oh, the one who attacked them here?”

{Pause}

“He is getting a special punishment for defying your orders by coming here, hunting and hurting a fellow demon, having his demonic features out in the human realm, and attacking my angel. ”

{Pause}

“Any attempts to harm my angels are off limits? That’s very kind of you madam.”

{Pause}

“I um, well. I don’t want to say I am for punishment, but between you and I, I also wanted to give the ones who hurt her a good wallop.”

{Pause}

“I know you’re making fun of me, but it’s not in my nature. However, you aren’t the only one who has to handle unruly charges.”

{Pause}

Genuine confusion “Why did you call me a cinnamon roll? I am not food.”

{Pause}

“And I can’t even be upset about it. This is the first time I’ve ever heard you giggle.” *That’s odd, her shoulder gave a little jump almost like when her wing twitched yesterday. Same side too.*

“No, please don’t scowl like that. I didn’t mean it was a bad thing. I thought it was sweet.”

{Pause}

“Hey, that little girl over there with a candy apple the size of her head is living, well um, not living, but proof that a demon can be sweet.”

{Pause}

“Can I ask you something?”

{Pause}

“Do you wish you’d kept her?”

{Pause}

“While I do hate seeing the twinge of pain in your eyes, I do agree, I’m glad they found each other.”

{Pause}

“It’s ok darling. He treats her as if she was his own daughter. She’ll be ok. May I suggest we do something?”

{Pause}

“Ride the roller coaster over there. It’s not exactly part of the festival, but it does look fun.”

{Pause}

“Oh a roller coaster is a ride where you sit in your seat and it takes you along a track at high speeds. This one appears to have a loop in it as well, so you go upside down.”

{Pause}

“It’ll be alright madam. They are perfectly safe.”

{Pause}

“Great! Let’s go!”

{Pause}

TIME SKIP

“Madam Death, you’re shaking. Was the ride that bad?”

{Pause}

“You’re not fine, you look terrified. The way you grabbed onto my arm, I swore you were going to leave a bruise.” *Oh my, she did leave a bruise. I just won’t tell her that.* “Why don’t we take a seat?”

{Pause}

“Alright, no more roller coasters. How are you?”

{Pause}

“Good. Here, let me fix your hair a bit. Would you like water?”

{Pause}

“I’ll be right back.”

{Pause}

“Here you go.”

{Pause}

“I understand that sentiment. If you wanted to go that fast, you’d use your own wings and control them yourself. That is reasonable.” *Goddess of Death, afraid of roller coasters. Good to know.*

“May I sit next to you?”

{Pause}

“Thank you.”

{Pause}

“Yes, it is a beautiful event. Oh! Look up there. There is Zagagel and Grace on the large round ride waving at us. Hello!”

{Pause}

“Ferris wheel? My, it goes so high up. They do appear to be enjoying it though. I imagine it’s like flying.”

{Pause}

“Hmm oh, some. She is improving on her flying abilities, but it’s been slow. Since she had never flown before, her wings were very stiff. We had someone come in who specializes in wings to take a look.”

{Pause}

“First off let me ask, she has some black feathers on her wings. She had a lot more before she started flying. You don’t have any feathers. Your’s are black on the outside and purple inside and you can see the veins inside. Is there a reason for the difference?

{Pause}

“So, the more she learns to fly the more the feathers will come out. Once she is proficient, her wings will look like yours?

{Pause}

“That’s good to know. She was worried something was wrong with her.”

{Pause}

“I should have sent you a message or went to the Underworld to ask, but I didn’t want to bother you.”

{Pause}

“What do you mean since when? I never plan on bothering you. You just get bothered by me.”

{Pause}

“Noted, if she needs information, lessons, or just comfort from her goddess, I will contact you.”

{Pause}

Very soft “You truly mean that? You don’t mind me being around?”

{Pause}

“Most of the time huh? **Laughing** Understood.”

{Pause}

“Oh right, the wing specialist. Well, um. They found some bruising under the feathers.”

{Pause}

Whisper “Death, your horns. They’re growing from under your hair.”

{Pause}

“Yes, they're gone. Why did they suddenly start to come out?”

{Pause}

“It happens when you get angry. And now you have that wicked grin on your face.”

{Pause}

“Best I don’t ask? O, oh.” *I think that means the demons who hurt Grace are going to have the same injuries soon.*

{Pause}

“So, something you said earlier stood out to me.”

{Pause}

“Why do you stop the demons from going to Earth during the festival?”

{Pause}

“In years past they have come and caused chaos. You didn’t want them ruining it for anyone else?”

{Pause}

“Wait, so does that mean there are no deals for the whole week-long festival?”

{Pause}

“Wow, I’m sure the demons get pretty bored during that time.”

{Pause}

“Most are fine with it? They prefer to just hang around the Underworld.”

{Pause}

“Do they have jobs other than deals?”

{Pause}

“Some help you with soul collection and disbursement. The shops and restaurants take on more help with the increase of customers. That all makes sense.”

{Pause}

“And some consider it a vacation.”

{Pause}

“Speaking of deals. Do you have any idea who Grace’s maker was?”

{Pause}

“You do? I assume you had a very long and um painful talk with him.”

{Pause}

“No? Why not? He abandoned the poor girl. How is that not grounds for...”

{Pause}

Oh. oh my. I’m sorry. How long ago?”

{Pause}

“237 years ago?”

{Pause}

“Hunters, that figures. No one was safe that long ago. Not demons, angels, dragons, wolves, even the fae were in danger.”

{Pause}

“No, I won’t tell her. I’m sorry you lost a demon.”

{Pause}

“What’s nice?”

{Pause}

“The smell? **Sniffs** I do smell something quite beautiful.”

{Pause}

“Lavender, yes, that’s it. That’s your favorite isn’t it?”

{Pause}

“I thought so.” *She just twitched again.* “

{Pause}

“Hmm?”

{Pause}

Soft surprise “Why yes, jasmine is my favorite. How did you know that?”

{Pause}

“You remember me saying it at some point or another.”

{Pause}

“That’s very kind of you to remember.”

{Pause}

“My, it’s sunset. Shall we go down to the lake and wait for the fireworks?”

{Pause}

“Alright. Let’s go.”

[Grassy footsteps, people talking lowly, and lake sounds)

“Would you mind standing in front of me for a moment. Yes, wait closer, closer, right there, perfect.” [Magic sounds] “Now we have a blanket to sit on. Thank you for being my shield while I used my magic.” *Why did she seem a little upset about that?*

{Pause}

“You know, I have had a wonderful day. Did you enjoy any part of it?”

{Pause}

“You did? That’s wonderful!”

{Pause}

“Yes you’re right. The moon is very beautiful tonight.”

{Pause}

“Look there, the moon’s reflection of the water is so bright.”

{Pause}

“Why are you looking at me like that?” *Her shoulder moved again and... is, is she blushing?*

{Pause}

Zag: “Sir Life! Lady Death! There you two are. We’ve been looking for you for a while now.”

{Pause}

Zag: “Hmm? Oh Grace, it’s ok with me, but if you want to sit in the goddess’ lap, you’d better ask her, not me.”

{Pause}

Zag: “See she says it’s ok. Go on. Sir, seems you’ve been in the sun too long. Your face is a bit red.”

Life: “Oh, no it’s nothing. We can’t even burn my friend.”

Zag: “It must have been something else then.”

She looks so happy with Grace in her arms, but she keeps looking at me with a smile, but something else in her eyes. Gods above and below she is beautiful.

{Pause}

Life: “This is your first time seeing fireworks?”

{Pause}

Life: “Then you are in for a treat, little one. They are going to be loud, but don’t worry, your goddess has you and” **Softly** “she’ll never let anything hurt you. I know I’d trust her with my life.”

[Firework sounds]

Matters of Life and Death (Part 3) (M4F) (MMMMFF4F) (Tsunidere Listener) (God of Life X Goddess of Death) (Slow Burn) (TW: Violence against the listener, Blood, Threats of long term agony, Kidnapping)

Approx 1700 words

Time for the annual Matching of the Gods. Yay? You've been to the God of love and Goddess of Kindness' parties before, but never this one. This one is all about, love. Something you've always been too busy for nor did you ever want, but for some reason, you feel you need to be at this one. Crafting a beautiful black gown you head for the ball. Unfortunately, the more brutish and dull witted gods will be there as well. And of course *he's* the first person you see after you arrive. Why does it have to be him?

[...] are SFX

Bold is tone

Italics are internal dialogue

[Soft music and general nice party sounds]

“Madam Death, You look absolutely stunning as usual.”

{Pause}

“No truly, your beautiful dress, the black and purple lotus gem around your neck positively glows, and it matches your wings. Even your eyes seem to be shining brighter.”

{Pause}

Very nervous “You think I look handsome? Well, um th, thank you.”

{Pause}

“Yes, it is a lily. I found this one in my gardens and thought it was exceptional., so I decided to pin it onto my suit.”

{Pause}

“You would also like a flower?”

{Pause}

“No need to be scared. One moment.”

[Magic sound]

“Here, a lovely lotus flower to match your necklace. May I put it in your hair? Which side would you like me to put it?”

{Pause}

“The left? Ok. Is that alright Madam?”

{Pause}

“You’re very welcome. I am surprised to see you here. I never would have guessed you would come to the God of Love and Goddess of Kindness’ annual Matching of the Gods. Not to say

I'm not happy you're here. I, I, I, I'm thrilled. I haven't seen you since the Festival of Life six months ago. Are you here to find your match?"

{Pause}

"Oh of course, Love and Kindness do throw wonderful parties."

{Pause}

"So, um about the festival."

[Walking away on marble floors]

"Ok, so we're not... and she's gone."

You idiot. Why did you bring it up? You know she doesn't share the same feelings. But that night, I swear I saw something in her eyes. And again her wing twitched as I placed the flower in her hair. Oh well. Might as well mingle.

TIME SKIP

Sea: "Hello Death, I brought you a drink."

{Pause}

Sea: "You're welc... What do you mean no thanks?"

{Pause}

Sea: "Oh, well. I'll drink both I guess. I just wanted to say this new look suits you. The sleek black gown that hugs those, wait, you have curves?"

War: "Damn, who'd have thought my balance match would be such a catch?"

Sea: "Hold on a second, your balance match?"

War: "Yes, my balance. War and Death. We're perfect."

"I always thought me and Death would be the perfect balance?"

War: "And how in the realms do you figure Light? Wouldn't Dark be your match?"

“Yes, but Dark scares me. So I figured, hey the Underworld is dark so why not?”

Sea: “You moron.”

War: “Well, what are you doing here, Sea? How is she your match?”

Sea: “If you aren’t brave enough to tame the Sea, you’re doomed to Death. I would doom a thousand souls to her if she wished.”

War: “I’ll send her thousands of souls without question.”

{Pause}

“She’s right! The only thing the two of you offer her is more work cleaning up your messes collecting the souls of your dead.”

Look at the poor woman. She looks incredibly annoyed. Those three are in for it when she snaps.

I really want to go help her, but she might not like it”

War: “Come on Death, I’ll give ya some of my own charges to help.”

Sea: “Why? She’s done the job for thousands of years. She can handle the extra.

That’s it. I’m at least going to see if she would like some help.

Sea: “Look at her, she’s a beauty and deserves someone who matches her beauty. That’s definitely not you, War. Millennia of fighting have probably taken it’s toll on that body of yours and Light, while your god’s powers don’t leave your body a wreck like War, you lack the build and brain for a woman as eye-catching as her.”

{Pause}

War laughs

War: “That’s a good one! Sea and Light sharing a brain cell! See, at least I share your humor and...”

{Pause}

[Very soft music]

Getting angry “Wait, what did you say?”

Life: “She said, she stands corrected. The three of you appeared to have split the brain cell.”

Sea: “What do you want, shrimp?”

Life: “I wanted to see if Madam Death would like to accompany me in a dance.”

{Pause}

Light: “Yeah, why would she want that dimwit?”

Life: “To, to, um, uh.”

War: “Spit it out, coward.”

{Pause}

War: “Uh, yes Death. I’m sorry.”

{Pause}

War: “I have to apologize to him?”

{Pause}

War: “All of us!”

Sea: “Not happening.”

Light: “Sorry Life.”

Sea: “Shut up Light. We’re not apologizing to the grain of sand over here.”

{Pause}

All of the men at once “You would?”

{Pause}

Life: “I’d be honored. Please allow me to take your hand.”

{Pause}

[Voices of the three getting farther away as Life and Death walk away.]

Light: “Bye Death.”

War: “I will find you later, my match.”

Sea: “Would you two shut up? I hate that guy.”

{Pause}

“You’re welcome my lady.”

{Pause}

“Yes, I could see you were about ready to bite their heads off.”

{Pause}

“They all claimed to be your match? That’s not possible, right?”

{Pause}

“Oh good. I’m glad you feel that way.”

{Pause}

“Do you mind if I ask...”

{Pause}

“No, ok. Too soon, I get that.”

{Pause}

Her hand is in mine! The same look from the festival is creeping into her eyes.

“This is lovely. The music, the lights, the food, the company.”

{Pause}

“Can I ask you something? It does have to do with your match, but not specifically who.”

{Pause}

“Thank you. Do you plan on claiming your match at midnight?”

{Pause}

“I’m sorry, I was just curious. You’ve never come to the ball before and so when you showed up, I’d hoped maybe you had found someone worth showing up for.”

{Pause}

“Death! Please don’t go. I, I’m sorry.”

{Pause}

“Thank you for staying and for accepting my apology.”

{Pause}

“It’s all for Love’s entertainment anyway. That’s why he only does it the day before Valentine’s Day in the human realm. Claiming our matches at midnight on that day is just a starting off point for him.”

{Pause}

“I know you know. I’m just, rambling. I’m saying this as, what I hope you would at least consider, a friend, **Spoken softly as if by a lover** you do look radiant. The shimmer of your wings matches the light in your eyes. Your long delicate horns are a beauty to behold. The pink blush on your cheek could put the softest of sunsets to shame. Your mind could make the finest scholars fall to their knees and beg to learn from you. And your heart, darling, your heart could rival that of Love and Kindness combined.”

[Awkward pause]

“Madam Death? You’ve stopped. Are you alright? I, I’m so sorry. I don’t know what came over me. My words just spilled out. No, please. Death, don’t leave! Please.”

[Footsteps walking away on marble floors]

“I’m such a fool! Why was I so, aarrggg! Should I go after her? No. Let her be for now. She probably never wants to see me again. Her wing kept twitching after every sentence. I’m beginning to think that means she’s getting irritated or more likely when I irritate her. I’ve never seen her do that when talking to anyone else and I don't think that's a good thing. I need a drink.”

TIME SKIP

(Death walks up on the Goddess of Revelry and the Goddess of Health surrounding Life and making him uncomfortable.)

Revelry: “Come on, you and I could be the Life of the party.”

Life: “Er, um no. Thank you. I,”

Revelry: “What? Do you want the little green haired healer, Health over here?”

Health: “I beg your pardon. Life and I would be a perfect match because we go hand in hand. Isn’t that right?”

Life: “Um, I just want to go to my seat.”

Revelry: “So which of us are you going to choose?”

Health: “Yes, Life dear? Tell this lush that you are going to choose me at midnight. I would love to kiss you and see our wings turn blue symbolizing our true balance match.”

[Walking closer on marble floor]

Life: “Ladies, I hate to...”

Revelry: “What the.”

Health: “What do you want?”

Revelry: “Stop pushing me.”

Life: “Madam Death. What are you doing?”

Revelry: “Hey, we were talking. You can’t just claim...”

{Pause}

Health: “Sorry, Death. I, I think I understand.”

Revelry: “I don’t. Give him back!”

[Demonic growl]

Revelry: **Screams** “You freaky demon woman. Go back to the Underworld and stay the hells away from me!”

Health: “Now Revelry, be nice. Those two are the true perfect match who actually go hand in hand.”

Revelry: “Whatever, I’m going to go find Storm”

{Pause}

“Why did you...?”

{Pause}

“I was quite uncomfortable. Thank...”

[Glass filling]

{Pause}

“Yes, drinking.”

{Pause}

TIME SKIP

[Walking through grass]

“Where are we going Madam Death?”

{Pause}

“The gardens are this way, yes.”

{Pause}

“It is very lovely out here isn’t it?”

{Pause}

“I agree, the moon is quite beautiful.”

{Pause}

Legitimately didn’t hear her “What?”

{Pause}

“No, I swear I didn’t hear you.”

{Pause}

“Wait, did you say you. **Shouts** Death watch out!”

[Hit]

TIME SKIP

[Death fades back into consciousness)

Life: “I said untie her! Can’t you see the golden blood on her head? War, you hit her too hard, she needs help!”

“Shut up already.”

{Pause}

Sea: “Ah, you’re awake. Just in time. We were just about to send Lifey here over the cliff.”

Life: “Death! Are you ok?”

{Pause}

Sea: “Oh, what’s wrong? Can’t use your demon powers? That is because of a painful little thing I picked up from a human magic wielder. It’s called a splint. It blocks the flow of any kind of

magic. Just takes a couple of cuffs around your wrists, but they scorch you every time you attempt to use magic. [Scorching fire sound] **Smugly** Just like that.”

{Pause}

Sea: “We aren’t stupid, we know he can’t die, so we’re going to throw him into my ocean where he’ll remain for the rest of time, tied to that rock. Hey, leave his wings out. Once they get wet, they’ll be as useless as him.”

“Oh yeah, that’s really smart, Sea.”

Sea: “I know right?”

{Pause}

Sea: “Well, at first it was just because of you, but then we started talking about how much we hated mr. goodie two wings over there and we came up with this plan.”

Life: “You feather brains keep away from her. She has done nothing to you.”

Sea: “Yeah, except humiliate us by choosing you, the little shrimp god, over any of us who are stronger, braver, and better than any of the other gods.”

Life: “Fine, then just let her go!”

Sea: “Not until you’re nothing but ripples in the ocean.”

{Pause}

“What are you talking about saying we need him?”

Life: “She’s right. If I’m not here, there will be no one to fight your wars, sail your oceans, or feel the warmth of your light?”

Light: “Sea, they do have a point.”

Sea: “I don’t care! Push him over!”

{Pause}

Sea: “Would you shut up?”

[Slap]

Light: “Whoa Sea, you never said anything about hurting Death.”

War: “Yeah, I don’t want any part of that.”

Sea: “Shut up and push him over!”

[Intense magic sounds]

Life: “Don’t you ever LAY A HAND ON HER AGAIN!”

Sea: “Whoa. What are you two standing there for? Get a hold of him.”

War: “Uh right. Come on Light.”

Life: “I call upon the life brought by the light to bind you from harming anyone!”

[Vines grow and wrap around his body]

Light: “Hey, what’s, War! Get me out of these vines!”

War: “Get yourself out!”

Life: “I call upon the life of every warrior in war!”

War: **Wickedly excited** “Heh, bring it on!”

{Pause}

Sea: “I told you to shut up! One more word and I swear, I will not make this pleasant for you or for him. While they're fighting, you and I are going to take a little swim.”

Matters of Life and Death (Part 4) (Finale) (M4F) (MMMMMM4F) (God of Life X
Goddess of Death) (TW: Violence against the listener, Kidnapping, Near Death)

Approx 1800 words

Life taking on War and Light, and winning? Not something you expected to see ever. Now if you could just get the anti-magic cuffs off your wrists, you could help him and get rid of Sea, but he actually seems to be doing ok without you. Sea is definitely going to pay for this!

[...] are SFX

Bold is tone

Italics are internal dialogue

(...) are general scene setting details

[Rustling]

Sea: Come on! Stop struggling! You were right about one thing. I was dumb. For not getting a second set of those cuffs for him. Who knew the little barnacle could lose control like this.

Judging by the fact you're gawking, I take it you had no clue."

{Pause}

Sea: "Hey, now don't start that again! Come here you! Stop fighting me. Ha! Forgot about the cuffs huh? That yelp you let out means you gotta be in a lot of pain right now. Seems like a bad one. You're struggling to even raise your pretty little head. Alright, let's stop playing around and..."

War: "Sea!"

Sea: "Damn it! Thought he'd put up a better fight. Hold on tight sweetheart and don't worry as long as I got you in my arms you won't need to worry about sinking to the bottom."

Life: "Death!"

[Hitting the water and underwater sounds]

Sea: "If you keep squirming I'll drop you and those dainty wings of yours won't stand a chance."

Life: "I call upon the life of the sea!"

Sea: "What the? Hey! Stupid seaweed! How did he make it grow so fast? We aren't anywhere near the bottom.

(He is being brought back to the surface, but held in the air by the seaweed)

Sea: Whoa! Whoa!"

Life: "That is quite enough Sea. I warn you. If you ever hurt her, touch her, look at her, or even breathe in her direction, you will regret it. Do you understand?"

[Seaweed tightens]

Sea: “OW! Yeah, whatever, just loosen the seaweed man!”

Life: “Good, now leave. Love will be hearing about this and...”

Sea: **Panicked** “No! Don’t tell heart head. If he thinks I tried to mess with one of his parties he’ll actually kill me, but uh. You forgettin’ something Life?”

Life: “What?”

Sea: “Well, You may notice my arms are unusually empty... and they weren’t when I went underwater.”

Life: “Hmm? Oh. OH DEATH!”

Sea: “Wait, you idiot, [Hitting the water] let me go and I’ll get her, and he’s in the water. Wait a minute. Oh no, no, no, no. I, I screwed up. Those cuffs cut off every bit of her magic. Even what’s keeping her immortal! [Struggling] I gotta get out of this and help them. If we don’t get to her soon. Death could actually die! “WAR, LIGHT! GET ME OUT OF HERE!”

[Underwater sounds}

Life: *I can’t see her! No, no. Death. Where are you? What is that? There’s something purple, oh that must be her necklace. Gotta get down to her! It is her! Her eyes are closed. What’s going on? I gotcha Death. I call upon the life of the sea.”*

[Coming up out of the water]

Life: “I can’t feel my wings. He was right. They are useless now. I need to get us to shore. Come on Death, wake up.” **Coughing** “Thank goodness the seaweed could reach the beach. Death, come on. Why, why aren’t you waking up? Darling, please. She’s not breathing. No. My love please wake up!”

Sea: “Life! Gods, is she?”

Life: “She’s not breathing! **Shouting** What did you do to her?”

Sea: “Listen, yell at me later. Hell, hit me I don’t care, but you need to get the cuffs off of her. They are cutting off all of her magic.”

Life: “How do I?”

Sea: “Glide your finger down the seam. [Unlocking sound] Perfect. Her magic should start flowing again and that should restore her immortality.”

Life: “She’s still not breathing. What should I do?”

Sea: “I, I’m not sure. I thought that would work.”

War: “Life, I have an idea.”

Sea: “Well, spit it out War.”

War: “What’s the thing humans do when one of them drowns?”

Sea: “Oh the breathing thing. They open the unconscious person’s mouth and I guess breathe into it?”

Life: “Like this?”

Light: “Wait, I think you have to pinch her nose closed.”

Life: “Got it. (After a moment) It’s not working.”

Sea: **Trying to be calm for Life** “Now don’t panic. I’ve seen them have to do it several times.

They also push down really hard on the person’s chest. I think it has something to do with blood flow.”

Life: “Ok.”

Sea: “Just like that. Now do the breathing thing again.”

War: “HA!”

Light: “You got her!”

Sea: “Damn. I was actually scared there for a minute.”

Life: "Death. Death darling, I've got you. Get all of that water out. Breathe."

{Pause}

Life: "Don't try to talk yet. Catch your breath. Oh. You're." *She's hugging me. So tight, but she's breathing. I wonder if I... she must have been really scared. She let me put my arms around her. My Death.*

Sea: "Good job you two."

{Pause}

Sea: "Hey whoa. Beat the life out of me later. Please, just take a minute. Yep, that finger will do for now. Light. War. Let's go back to the party and find Health. I'd feel better if she took a look at her."

{Walking away}

Light: "You know you're going to die when she's back at full health."

Sea: "Yeah. I'll take whatever punishment she has for me Apparently, she's good at those."

Life: "Death. Are you ok?"

{Pause}

"Good."

{Pause}

"Me? Yes, I'm fine. Thank you for asking."

{Pause}

"I'm so glad you're ok. I don't know what I would have done. No please, just, don't get up. I can see you're still a bit light headed."

{Pause}

"Whoa! What are you doing? You look like you've seen a ghost."

{Pause}

“The time? I have no clue. Probably past midnight by now. Why?”

{Pause}

“Judging by the sour expression, it’s not nothing.”

{Pause}

“Fine, I’ll drop it.”

{Pause}

“Here, let me help you, but can we just sit here for a moment please?”

{Pause}

“Thank you.”

{Pause}

“How did you start breathing, **Panicking** UH! It was nothing. War and Sea remembered a technique the humans use for it. It worked. No need to get into it much more.”

{Pause}

“Oh yeah. The cuffs Sea put on you blocked your immortality. Don’t worry. He is going to regret it. Although I think he already does. He was the one who told me to take them off.”

{Pause}

“You really scared me there. I really thought I lost you. I can’t and don’t want to imagine my life without you.”

{Pause}

Her wing just twitched again.

{Pause}

“Look, I’ll leave you alone from now on, but may I at least walk you back to the party. Then I’ll leave.”

{Pause}

“Yes. I think I understand now. You’ve been trying to get it through my thick skull that you don’t have the same feelings I have for you and I’ve been ignoring all the signs. But tonight, I realized when your wing twitches like it did a moment ago, it means you’re irritated by me.”

{Pause}

“Yes it does. Anytime I try to compliment you, it kind of twitches, or ruffles however you want to put it.”

{Pause}

“I know I’m an idiot. Even without you calling me one.”

{Pause}

“What? I do not bite the inside of my cheek when I’m flustered.”

{Pause}

“What do you mean you’ll prove it?”

{Pause}

“I, I am not handsome.”

{Pause}

“No, I did not. You’re imagining things.”

{Pause}

“Ok fine. I do. What does that have to do with anything?”

{Pause}

“Your wing twitches when you’re... I fluster you?”

{Pause}

“Please. Don’t hide your face. Wait. Did you just say, you, love me?”

{Pause}

“Then why do you act like you are annoyed when I’m around?”

{Pause}

“Oh, you are. Well, that’s...”

{Pause}

“Not because I’m around, but because you can’t get up the courage to tell me you have feelings for me.”

{Pause}

“Death, I. Can I kiss you?”

{Pause}

[Kiss, wings rustling, & magic sounds]

“Sorry, I didn’t mean to enclose you in my wings...”

{Pause}

“Darling, oh can I call you that for real now?”

{Pause}

“Brilliant.”

{Pause}

Scatterbrained “What was I saying? Oh right. Why are your wings shining blue?”

{Pause}

“Mine are too? Does that mean?”

{Pause}

Love: “**Snarky** Of course it means that, you fool. Do you see everyone’s wings glow when they kiss just some random person?”

{Pause}

Life: “Love? What are you doing down here?”

{Pause}

Love: “Sea told me you were here so I came right down. At midnight. My time to see all the lovely little couples attempt to find their match.”

{Pause}

Life: “You didn’t have to...”

{Pause}

Love: “Oh I know, but I wanted to make sure my favorite will they/won’t they couple finally gets together. Plus I made a bet with Zagagel you two would kiss by the end of the night. He said you’d both chicken out, again.”

{Pause}

Life: “She’s right. Wait, what?”

{Pause}

Life: “You were going to kiss me at the festival, but Zagagel and Grace stopped you?”

{Pause}

Life: “Awe darling. You’re so cute. You got nervous. That’s why your face was so red.”

{Pause}

Life: “I’m sorry, I can’t help it. Miss tough as steel is soft and squishy for me.”

{Pause}

Life: “Nope, no denying it. The Goddess of Death is...”

Love: "I wouldn't finish that sentence boy."

Life: "You do realize I'm older than you?"

Love: "You really think I care? But I will let you two have your moment. Just don't do anything I would do. This is Kindness and my home. Take that to your own realms."

Life: **Annoyed** "Yes, ok thank you Love, please leave."

Love: "Good bye Lady Death, Sir Life. Congratulations."

Life: "Thank you."

Love: **To himself** "Little Grace will be so excited!"

**Life will be the only speaker going forward*

"So, do you want to go back to the party?"

{Pause}

"Me either. I want to stay here and look at my perfect balance match."

{Pause}

"Death, I, I've loved you for centuries. I've always known you were my balance, but I didn't think you felt the same. Do you mind if I ask how long you've had feelings for me?"

{Pause}

"About 5 centuries! My goodness and we call humans the idiots."

{Pause}

"Darling, you never have to ask if I still want to be with you. I'm never happier than I am with you."

{Pause}

"You feel the same way?"

{Pause}

“You think I’m smart and I make you laugh even when you try to hide it? Please never hide your laugh or smile from me, please. I love seeing you happy. I meant what I said, I never want to picture my life without you in it.”

{Pause}

“You don’t have to apologize, Death.

{Pause}

“Yes, you can kiss me. Another thing you never have to ask me.”

{Pause}

When Sea, oh, oh Death. I never did ask. Are you ok from Sea slapping you? Let me see.”

{Pause}

“You’re fine? You’re sure? I will make sure he pays for that.”

{Pause}

“I’ll be honest, I didn’t realize I could do that either, but when he laid his hand on you, something in my mind snapped. I saw the look on your face and then nothing but red. Then when he jumped into the sea with you, that was it. I was ready to do something very not me.”

{Pause}

“You, like this side of me?”

{Pause}

“You like all sides of me? Well, I like every side of you too. My sweet, beautiful, little cinnamon roll of Death. Yes, I looked up what that means and I am very much ok with you calling me one.”

{Pause}

“I love your giggle.

{Pause}

“No, it’s adorable. Can I ask you something?”

{Pause}

“Can I put my arm around you and you lay on my shoulder while we sit here?”

{Pause}

“Thank you.” [Rustling] “Now this puts me in the perfect position to do this. [Kiss} a perfect little kiss to your forehead.”

{Pause}

“Goddess of Death is cute when she pouts, good to know.”

{Pause}

“It’s nothing. I just like learning things about you.”

{Pause}

I love you too.”

[Kiss]