

The script is formatted to mimic the timing of the lines. L and R's lines are paired to show how their timing in relation to each other. L is supposed to be in the left ear, and R is supposed to be in the right. For example:

**L:** See, we exist on another plane.

**R:** A world not above or below, but

Above, L says her line, and then R says her line after.

**L:** Just as you traverse latitude, longitude, and altitude.

**R:** We traverse time, momentum, and emotion.

Above, L begins speaking, and R begins her line about when L reaches "traverse." The timing is more meant to show where R begins; don't worry about "altitude" and "emotion" being said at nearly the same time.

...except for the first section. At the very beginning, R should just read those words as L speaks.

**[A4A] or [AA4A] Want, Need, Release [ASMR][light D/s][edging][dreamlike]**

**R:** [open with these words, leaving about 2-3 seconds between each; continue reading as L speaks] Seduce sultry luscious desire resist submit succumb stimulate moan throb crave pleasure whimper cock cunt fuck [repeat "cock, cunt, fuck" until the end of L's line]

**L:** [begin speaking after about the third or fourth trigger word] Good morning, horny. Or maybe even good evening. It doesn't matter. Shhh, sh, stay asleep. The time doesn't matter. Who I am, who you are, how you're able to hear me right now--none of that matters. What matters is this: we're here together. What matters is this: I need you to cum for me.

[3-5 seconds of silence]

**L:** See, we exist on another plane.

**R:** A world not above or below, but

**L:** We are humans, The same as you,

**R:** next to yours. but not. but different.

**L:** You are of flesh, bone, blood, dust.

**R:** We are of energy, tone, want, lust.

L: Just as you traverse latitude, longitude, and altitude.

R: We traverse time, momentum, and emotion.

L: Your limit is our infinite, and our limit is your indivisible.

R: Zeno's Paradox, the cat in Schrodinger's Box.

L: Sorry; we're wasting your time here. This information is

R: Or should I say pussy? [giggle]

L: non-essential. It doesn't matter. What matters is this: we feed

R: It doesn't matter.

L: off of your energy-- your emotional energy, to be more

R: Delicious sexiness. Mmm, delicious bliss.

L: specific. That could mean anger or ecstasy. Joy or sadness. But

L: tonight, my--hm, companion? and I are in a mood. On tonight's menu

R: I'm her/his good girl/boy.

L: is your deviance. We want you to work yourself up for us. We want

R: We crave you. Do you crave us?

L: you to cum. We will feed when you cum. We need your release. Just

R: Touch yourself. Pleeese. So yummy. Tease

L: like you gain calories from a juicy, decadent piece of meat, we

R: and release. Crave and climax.

L: gain energy from your desire, pleasure, and orgasm. You want to

R: Desire, pleasure, and orgasm.

L: cum, don't you? Won't you cum for us? But not yet. See, we not only

R: cum cum Soon. So soon.

L: feed off of your orgasmic energy, we also feed off of your desire.

R: Mmmmm.

L: Run a finger up your thigh. Over your hips. Do you

R: That fire. That's it.

L: want this? Feel your arousal. Arousal is my power. The

R: I am arousal.

L: hotter you feel, the more power I get. And the more power I get,

R: power

L: the more you'll want to explode. Want it. Need it. And then

R: I want to explode. And then

L: give it up to us. Touch yourself for us. Slowly. Lightly. We feel

R: give it up to us. Please. Just tease.

L: everything you feel. Every soft caress. Every emotion. All of that

R: everything [gasp] Yes. [whimper]

[R begins losing composure from here on out as she builds to orgasm]

L: anticipating. All of that aching. It feels so good.

R: [moan] [moan] It does. Fuck,

L: But not good enough. You want more. It's true. You don't

R: it does! I do.

L: want to wait. You want to quiver, to pulsate. Touch

R: [whimper] [gasps and moans]

L: yourself faster. Mmm, it's so tempting. Are you

R: Yes. Just like that!

L: getting closer? Can you feel that tension building inside of you,

R: [moan] tension building

L: ready to snap like a rubber band stretched too far?

R: [gasp]

L: Want it. Need it. And then give it up to us. You see, we are more

R: Want it. Need it. And then give it up to us.

L: than you could ever comprehend. We are fantasy and ecstasy. I am

R: [giggle]

L: your teenage feelings for a teacher.

R: I am the coworker you can't

L: I am the silky feel of a stocking against your skin.\*

R: touch. I am the

L: I reap the erotic, filling your mind

R: lace top around your lover's thigh.\*\*

L: with filth.

**R:** And I sow the pleasure, coax climax through every inch

**L:** I am the heat between two pairs of lips locked in a  
**R:** of you.

**L:** passionate kiss. I am  
**R:** I am the hard thrust of hips, I am lust and sin.

**L:** that which you cannot resist. I am a  
**R:** And I am your need to submit.

**L:** single fingertip running up your spine. Go faster.  
**R:** You are mine.

[R should be right on the edge at this point, and L is even starting to lose composure]

**L:** But keep yourself under control. Isn't this exciting?  
**R:** That's it. No!

**L:** Feel that sexual energy in every nerve as you ride the edge.  
**R:** I can't contain

**L:** It feels so good it's almost painful. Stroke yourself faster.  
**R:** it. [desperate whimpers] It's

**L:** Stroke yourself faster, and feel the stimulation intoxicate your  
**R:** too much.

**L:** senses. Ah-ah, not yet. I want you to feel how  
**R:** Cum! Please cum!

**L:** your flesh is my flesh. Want it. Need it. And  
**R:** I want it. I need it!

**L:** then give it up to us. Every time you touch a  
**R:** Please give it up!

**L:** sensitive spot, I feel the pressure [heavy breath]; and I feel the  
**R:** It's torturous.

**L:** pleasure [sharp exhale]. But don't cum yet. I want you to crave  
**R:** It's glorious. [frustrated sounds]

**L:** and craze more and more; let each wave take you into euphoria.  
**R:** more and more

**L:** Feel the flames of passion passing through your entire body.

**R:** Fan them. Fuel them.

**L:** Quiver and throb; clench and strain. Succumb to my power. I will

**R:** [strain against orgasm]

**L:** ravish and devour you. This is the hour in which you will tremble

**R:** Succumb. Submit. Succumb. Submit.

**L:** with tenderness. [moan] It is time. It's nearly

**R:** Don't think about words like, climax, release,

**L:** time. The edge is such bliss, so sensual [moan] and so intimate.

**R:** peak, relief. Please! Please! I can't take

**L:** But it is nearly time. Contract and relax those muscles. Collapse

**R:** any more. It's too

**L:** and expand. Let the frenzy tingle on your lips as you drip

**R:** much! Kiss, caress, desire,

**L:** delicious. That's it. Contract and relax. Collapse and expand.

**R:** distress Tingle, tease, fuck, please. Fuck;

**L:** Quiver, throb, clench, strain. Cum now. Cum. Want it; need it; now

**R:** please; fuck; please. Please; please! [orgasm]

**L:** give it up to us! [orgasm]

**R:** [continue orgasm]

**L:** [take a moment to recover]

**R:** [take a moment to recover]

**L:** Oh my. I must say even I'm surprised by how powerful that was.

**R:** Thank you. Thank you. Thank you.

**L:** Why don't you take a moment to bask in this soft, warm afterglow?

**R:** That felt so good. [yawn]

**L:** Sink down deep into a serene, gentle heat. And when you're ready,

**R:** This is so nice.

**L:** [kiss] just fall back asleep.

I have written replacements for a couple of lines mostly because I wasn't sure if they were too feminine for masculine performers. Feel

free to use these regardless of whether or not you are masculine. The corresponding lines are marked with asterisks.

\*I am the warm breath of a lover working its way up your thigh.

\*\*I am skin on skin, the pulling away and the push back in.

## Left ear only

[begin speaking after about the third or fourth trigger word] Good morning, horny. Or maybe even good evening. It doesn't matter. Shhh, sh, stay asleep. The time doesn't matter. Who I am, who you are, how you're able to hear me right now--none of that matters. What matters is this: we're here together. What matters is this: I need you to cum for me.

[3-5 seconds of silence]

**L:** See, we exist on another plane.

**L:** We are humans,                      The same as you,  
   **R:** but not.                                      but different.

You are of flesh, bone, blood, dust. Just as you traverse latitude, longitude, and altitude. Your limit is our infinite, and our limit is your indivisible.

L: Sorry; we're wasting your time here. This information is non-essential. It doesn't matter. What matters is this: we feed off of your energy--your emotional energy, to be more specific. That could mean anger or ecstasy. Joy or sadness. But tonight, my--hm, companion? and I are in a mood. On tonight's menu is your deviance. We want you to work yourself up for us. We want you to cum. We will feed when you cum. We need your release.

Just like you gain calories from a juicy, decadent piece of meat, we gain energy from your desire, pleasure, and orgasm. You want to cum, don't you? Won't you cum for us? But not yet. See, just as we not only feed off of your orgasmic energy, we also feed off of your desire.

Run a finger up your thigh. Over your hips. Do you want this? Feel your arousal. Arousal is my power. The hotter you feel, the more power I get. And the more power I get, the more you'll want to explode. Want it. Need it. And then give it up to us.

Touch yourself for us. Slowly. Lightly. We feel everything you feel. Every soft caress. Every emotion. All of that anticipating. All of that aching. It feels so good. But not good enough. You want more. It's true. You don't want to wait. You want to quiver, to pulsate.

Touch yourself faster. Mmm, it's so tempting. Are you getting closer? Can you feel that tension building inside of you, ready to snap like a rubber band stretched too far?

Want it. Need it. And then give it up to us. You see, we are more than you could ever comprehend. We are fantasy and ecstasy.

I am your teenage feelings for a teacher. I am the silky feel of a stocking against your skin. I reap the erotic, filling your mind with filth. I am the heat between two pairs of lips locked in a passionate kiss. I am that which you cannot resist. I am a single fingertip running up your spine.

Go faster.

[R should be right on the edge at this point, and L is even starting to lose composure]

But keep yourself under control. Isn't this exciting? Feel that sexual energy in every nerve as you ride the edge. It feels so good it's almost painful. Stroke yourself faster. Stroke yourself faster, and feel the stimulation intoxicate your senses.

Ah-ah, not yet. I want you to feel how your flesh is my flesh. Want it. Need it. And then give it up to us.

Every time you touch a sensitive spot, I feel the pressure [heavy breath]; and I feel the pleasure [sharp exhale]. But don't cum yet. I want you to crave and craze more and more; let each wave take you into euphoria.

Feel the flames of passion passing through your entire body. Quiver and throb; clench and strain. Succumb to my power. I will ravish and devour you. This is the hour in which you will tremble with tenderness. [moan]

It is time. It's nearly time. The edge is such bliss, so sensual [moan] and so intimate.

But it is nearly time. Contract and relax those muscles. Collapse and expand. Let the frenzy tingle on your lips as you drip delicious.

That's it. Contract and relax. Collapse and expand. Quiver, throb, clench, strain. Cum now. Cum. Want it; need it; now give it up to us! [orgasm]

[take a moment to recover]

Oh my. I must say even I'm surprised by how powerful that was. Why don't you take a moment to bask in this soft, warm afterglow? Sink down deep into a serene, gentle heat. And when you're ready, [kiss] just fall back asleep.

**BONUS AUDIO**

**L:** Are you ready to cum?

**R:** Do you want to let it go?

**L:** Are you ready to cum?

**R:** You're my Cotton-eyed Joe.