

Intro: You somehow managed to convince your girlfriend to go camping, and despite all her protestations, the two of you had a really good day. Now, however, it's getting late at night and she has something important she needs to tell you...

Summary: Listener is having a conversation with his girlfriend when she suddenly turns into a wolf girl, who is a completely different persona, but just as in love. They talk for a little bit about how being a werewolf works, and then Listener gives his girlfriend exactly what she wants for the rest of the night.

TWs: Mentions of collaring

Line breaks represent the listener talking or space where no one talks and should be short pauses, words within {brackets} represent the speaker's tone or sfx. At ellipses, the speaker trails off, and at dashes, she is either cut off abruptly by the listener or by herself.

Author's Note: Did I write an entire script just to hear a werewolf wolf-whistle? Yes I did. Do I regret it? Only a little. The other option was a vampire shouting "Please don't impale me with your long, hard wood...en stake!" and none of us wanted that. Also, what did *you* think the werewolf would want? Get your mind out of the gutter. As always, if you want to roast the script, please do, it probably deserves it.

{content} Much as I hate to admit it, babe, you were right. Camping is actually fun. Why was I so opposed to this again? *{slap sfx}* Ah! Now I remember, the mosquitos. Well, I can handle a few bug bites, if it means spending a day like this with you.

My favorite part? I'm not sure. Today was *packed*. Maybe the big sycamore you had us climb? Or roasting s'mores over the campfire? Wait, no, I know. Fishing.

Yeah, would you believe that was the first time I ever went fishing? And I actually caught something! But that wasn't even the fun part. I just liked sitting there with you and chatting. It was... peaceful. That's how I'd describe this whole day, really. Peaceful. Even the hectic parts, like trying to set up the tent. Look! There's even a full moon! I think it's a harvest moon, too, look how yellow it is. That's nice.

{happy sigh} I'm really glad I spent this day with you. I'm really glad I *met* you. You're kind of perfect.

I'm serious! You mesh so well with me, it's like we're two halves of the same person. Almost makes me believe in soul mates.

I dunno. I just saw you in the library, looking at fantasy books, of all things, and something in me said 'yes.' *{flirty}* Maybe you just looked cute, all serious and thoughtful like that. All I know is I really wanted to meet you, so I asked for your number, and the rest is history.

{serious} Babe, I know we haven't been dating very long, but everything's been going so perfectly. We have so many shared interests, we haven't yet had a bad date, even my family loves you, and they hate *everyone*.

I'm serious! You did make a good impression. You might not have been able to tell, but... I could tell.

All of this *is* leading up to something, yes. *{kinda nervous}* I wanted to tell you something that I haven't yet. Babe, I- I lo- *{groans}*

{pained} Oh, that doesn't feel right. Was there something funny in those s'mores earlier? This isn't- *{groans louder}*

Yeah, I'm okay, just feeling... weird. Almost like I'm gonna- *{thud sfx}*

{deeper voice from now on} *{friendly, not seductive yet}* *{relieved sigh}* Oh, that feels much better. Hi, cutie. Nice to meet ya.

What's that? You're not the easiest to understand when you're stuttering like that.

Yeah, I grew. I grew these ears, and this tail, and these longer teeth, I even grew a few inches taller. Looks like you'd still tower over me, though, if we were standing up. And yeah, I grew in... other ways, too. I can tell you noticed. You're not very subtle, in sneaking glances, but what the

heck. We're dating, you can look as much as you want. *{impressed}* I'll certainly be looking at you. *{wolf-whistle}* My counterpart was very rude, keeping you from me. And after I'm the one who told her to date you! So ungrateful.

{explanatory} Yeah, my counterpart. The girl you've been dating. She's been in charge of the body way more often lately, and she just has not let me see you at all. I guess she wanted to keep you to herself.

She didn't tell you...? *{aggrieved sigh}* Of course she didn't. *{mutters}* Probably didn't want to scare you off, but that just makes my job harder. *{normal talking, friendly}* I can see I have some explaining to do. You've been dating a werewolf, cutie. Ordinarily, I'd be a lot more... lupine when I'm in charge of the body, but I'm making a special effort for you.

Of course she knows about me, how could she not? We leave each other sticky notes. We came up with a system where we switch off control of the body every three days, but lately she has not been following that rule. Trying to steal more time with you. *{annoyed}* The idiot might have killed us both.

{explanatory} Have you noticed how she never seems tired, no matter how late at night it is? That's because this body never sleeps. I sleep while she's in charge, and vice versa. Her not letting me take over could have done both of us irreparable harm. Like if you went without sleeping for a month.

No, we can't talk to each other. What makes you ask?

Oh, that? Well, I was asleep, but when I smelled you, it was enough to drag me back to consciousness. Like I said, I couldn't exactly speak to her, but I have ways of making my desires known all the same. She probably thinks she came up with the idea of dating you herself.

You're my mate, silly! Of course I woke up for that!

{annoyed} No, of course it wasn't something stupid like fate or destiny. Being forced to date someone, even someone as amazing as you? Ugh. I'd hate that just as much as you would. No. A mate is more like... a match on Tinder.

What? I don't know much about human society, but I'm not clueless. *{star-struck}* I smelled you, and I just knew. You and I are perfect for each other, even if my counterpart is involved. I knew, even then, that if we started dating, it would work. And look at where we are now! The other half of me was about to confess that she is, in fact, in love with you! But, well, I couldn't let her do that without having met you myself first. She's been working *real* hard to stop us from interacting. She made sure she didn't have anything with your scent on it, she didn't write down any of your information, she even changed the password on our phone! Rude. Good thing she didn't know I can take control like this on harvest moons. *{to self}* Probably because I didn't know...

{dismissive} Oh, don't worry! She'll be back in the body in three days, and I'm sure the two of you will have a *very* fun conversation. *{seductive}* For now, though, the two of us can have our own kind of fun...

It's not just your smell, you know. I've been watching through her eyes whenever I can, and you really are perfect, cutie. Truth be told, I'd probably want you all to myself, too, if I'd met you first. As it stands, though, I can share. Just... not tonight. Tonight, we're out here in nature, under that big yellow moon, no one else for miles around...

Oh, I think you know exactly what I'm thinking... *{high-pitched voice, higher than the original for the rest of the audio}* *{excited}* *{kinda silly}* You can give me headpats!

Uh-huh! Headpats! And ear-scratchies! It's gonna feel so good!

Yup! That's what I want the most out of a mate. Someone to cuddle me and take care of me all night long. Oooh, I've been looking forward to this since I first smelled you! I *never* get ear-scratchies, and sometimes, you just need them. And then tomorrow, I can turn into a full wolf, and we can spend the day together like that! Running around the woods with you, I just know I could do it forever!

{sad} I know, we have to go back to civilization soon. We can't stay in the woods forever. *{gasp}* *{excited}* But once we get back to the city, you can get me a *collar*! Then the whole world will

know I belong to you, and no one will try to take me away from you. *{not quite as an
afterthought}* No one had better take you away from me, either. I'll rip 'em apart if they try!

My counterpart? She won't object. I can do what I want with the body when it's my turn, and she won't dare try to mess with that after keeping you to herself for so long. Besides, she might even like it.

Now, cutie, c'mon to the tent! Come on come on come on! Let's go! I want head pats!