

Tab 1

[A4A]Skin Problems

[human speaker][lamia/naga listener][flatmates][modern fantasy?][friendly assistance][comfort][banther][wholesome]

Okay for monetization (just credit me as the writer), you can change out words and pronouns if you want to make it more specific, I just wrote it A4A for convenience.

Suggestion for description: You are a naga (or a lamia) and your friend group wanted to go to the cinema together. Something you normally wouldn't miss, but there are "complications" this time. One of your friends shares the apartment with you, they come to your room to check up on you.

Little help:

sounds

/tone of voice for the/ "spoken words"

(...) = leave a little time (would be listener talking)

script starts here:

knocking on a door

/muffled from here... (speaker on the other side of the door)/ "Hey, I was just checking the group chat. The gang wanted to go to the cinema, are you coming? You're the only one who hasn't answered."

(...)

/surprised/ "No?! You normally don't miss out on fun..."

/worried/ "Are you okay? Do you feel sick?"

(...)

/confused/ "What is it then? Can I come in?" *doorknob starting to turn, stops abrupt* /again surprised/ "No again?"

little pause, speaker thinks for a moment

/asking carefully/ "Is- is it that time again?"

(...)

/playfully annoyed/ "You know what time I mean."

little pause again

/knowing/ "You are shedding, aren't you?... Why didn't you say anything?"

sounds of speaker dialing someone on their phone

/quieter, speaker stepped back from the door a bit (little pauses between the phrases, speaker speaks over the phone to someone)/ "Hi Hothead!... Sry, I gotta keep it short. I just wanted to tell you that you and the gang don't have to wait for me later... Yeah, something came up... No, they aren't coming either... It's the flakes again... Have fun though, bye!"

/louder again (speaker again in front of door), determined/ “Whether you want it or not, you are stuck with me this evening. I am coming in now, don’t you dare to protest!”

...till here, voice not muffled after door opens
door opening

/caring tone/ “There you are...”

little pause as speaker comes closer

/observant/ “Ah, I see... the snake half being difficult again, is it?”

(...)

/trying to lighten the mood/ “Can we really call it “half”? Like, your human torso and head make up a tenth of the length of your body, if even... maybe less...”

/compassionate/ “Sorry, you are clearly not in the mood for jokes... I can see how all your snake skin turned dull...”

(...)

/understanding/ “I know that is normal for your kind when shedding... and I know what isn’t normal about your shedding process.”

/soft, quiet/ “All that dead skin is already ripped into so many pieces, but every single one of them is still sticking firmly to your new skin.”

/curios/ “What was it called again? D.S.S.D?”

(...)

/mumbling/ “Dead skin separation disorder...”

long scratchy noise

speaker exhales

/soft, little frustrated/ “Why didn’t you ask me to help you?”

another drawn out scratching noise

(...)

speaker exhaling again “How many times did I tell you?”

/reassuring/ “Hey, listen. You aren’t a bother. I can watch that film any other time, but this can’t wait.”

again drawn out scratching noise

/assertive/ “Give me that comb-thingy!”

(...)

/just normal/ “I know, the correct term would be “skin separation assisting device”, but come on. It just looks like a slightly bent, oversized comb.”

(...)

/understanding, soft again/ “This procedure is uncomfortable for you, I am aware that it causes you some pain. But we’ve been over this already, you are TOO careful.”

/caring/ “Building up the tension to get the flakes off that slowly hurts more overall than doing it a bit faster... But you already know the pain is coming, so you can’t get yourself to do it quicker...”

(...)

/and again, soft voice/ “Would you be alright if I scratch those flakes off with the comb-thingy? You didn’t complain the previous time you let me do it.”

(...)

/little bit excited/ “Thank you for trusting me with this. I can imagine it’s a really personal matter to you.”

/little commanding/ “ Alright, scooch over a bit.”

/instantly back to soft, reassuring/ “I’ll sit down beside you. If you want, you can hold onto my hand again. So you can squeeze it when it hurts too much. I just use my other hand, luckily the “skin separator” isn’t too awkward to use.”

Sounds of fabric rustling as speaker sits down on bed

/surprised/ “Woow...”

(...)

/amused/ “Your heated bed just caught me by surprise, that’s all.”

/chuckles/ “I always forget that you don’t produce your own body heat.”

a bit more fabric rustling

(...)

/laughing/ “No no. You don’t have to turn it down.” /to soft again/ “I think it’s nice and cozy. Also, we are in YOUR room. YOU should be the one to feel comfortable here.”

/mumbles, but compassionate/ “Especially when you gotta deal with stuff like this...”

/quickly getting more enthusiastic/ “Come on then. The sooner we get this started, the sooner it will be over.”

speaker patting their lap

/lighthearted/ “Would you rest your tail on my lap, please?”

again fabric rustling as listener shifts around

/satisfied/ “There we go!” /to soft/ “Looks like you got already halfway yourself... must have been at it for a while, hm?”

/quiet, caring/ “Ready?”

(...)

/soft again/ “My hand, of course... Can I start now?”

some shorter, faster paced scratch noises for a bit

/concerned/ "Is the way I do it bearable? I can feel your tail tensing up and you gripped my hand really tightly there..."

(...)

/relieved/ "Still better than doing it yourself? Glad to hear that. Then let's get it over with, shall we?"

(...)

/cheery/ "That's the spirit!"

Again the quicker scratching noises, continuous from here...

/mumbling/ "No more sad little noodle..."

(...)

/playful/ "What?! You are our little danger noodle..."

(...)

/teasing/ "Don't be like that. Everybody in the gang loves the face you make when we call you our little danger noodle. We all know you would tower above us if you could stand upright with even half your body... but that doesn't matter."

(...)

/cheeky/ "You are always gonna be our little danger noodle."

... till here. A little more scratching noises, that slowly fade out

/cheerful/ "And done!"

/a bit quieter, soft/ "It's over, we got it all off."

Little bit of fabric rustling

/a little bit worried/ "Everything alright? Given that we just finished the painful part, you don't look too happy..."

(...)

/pushy/ "Don't say "oh, it's nothing" now! I saw that look on your face."

/quickly to soft again/ "Something is clearly bothering you. What is it?"

(...)

/a bit confused/ "What's wrong with the new skin?"

(...)

/now a bit surprised/ "That other side effect of your condition? You mean the imprints of the shape of all the skin flakes on your new skin?"

(...)

/more surprised/ "That's not the pattern your skin should have?"

Speaker pats shoulder of the listener

/cheerful/ "So there's at least one good thing from your illness I guess!"

(...)

/back to confused/ "Why are you looking at me like that?"

(...)

/still not understanding/ “Yeah, I said a “good thing”. Do you think it’s not?”
(...)

/instantly to reassuring/ “That’s not true, not in the slightest. Ask any of our friends, we all think you are the coolest looking snek around... That pattern rocks!”
(...)

/serious/ “I do mean it, we all think so.”

/teasing again/ “Aw, did I make our little danger noodle blush?”

/happy/ “Glad I could bring a smile back to your face.”

/wondering/ “Do you want me to help you put this medical lotion on? Gonna take you ages to apply it to your whole snake half without assistance.”
(...)

/laughing/ “That’s not too much to ask, trust me.”

Sounds of opening something like a paint bucket

/baffled/ “That’s a whole bucket!”
(...)

/pondering/ “Guess you are right. With a body that long, a “normal” container wouldn’t get you very far...”

/eager/ “Let’s get started then.”
sounds of cream/lotion being applied from here on...

/fascinated/ “This feels funny... but in a good way...”
little pause + (...)

/startled, cause lost in thoughts/ “What was that, my friend?”
(...)

/curious/ “You don’t like the feeling of the lotion on your skin?”
(...)

/thinking/ “It makes you feel slimy?”

/chuckling/ “Like an amphibian? I can see why that bothers you...”
(...)

/genuinely interested/ “How does it affect your ability to move around though?”
(...)

/realizing/ “Ohh, less friction between your scales and the floor...”
(...)

/pondering/ “Would it be like standing on ice for me?”
(...)

/understanding/ “Constantly feeling like you are about to lose your footing does sound annoying...”
(...)

/wondering/ “How long does it take the lotion to get absorbed by your skin?”
(...)

/mumbling/ “Wow... that sucks...”

... to here. still a bit more lotion applying

/pretending to be innocent/ “What do you mean your tail end feels weird? I did nothing. Nooooothing at aaaaall.”

short pause

/chuckles/ “Maybe I put a knot into it...”

sounds of heavy rustling, bed creaking (listener trying to undo the knot but failing)

/taken aback by reaction from listener/ “Woah, WOAHH! Stop thrashing around! I’ll fix it again!”

moment of silence

/frustrated/ “Just gimme your tail, move it over here!”

don’t know if there are sounds for that, but I imagine the speaker touching and pulling on the listeners tail for a bit

/shocked, mumbling/ “Uhm... I- I can’t undo it...”

/louder, still shocked/ “I can’t undo it!”

silence

give me your best evil/mad cackle

/laughing/ “Look at your face! HA HA ha ha, Gotcha!”

/still laughing/ “I am sorry, I couldn’t resist... but look, the knot is gone...”

/chuckles after calming down a bit/ “Sorry again, but you are too precious- /baby voice/ “little pouty noodle...”

speaker laughing, until listener suddenly coils them

/surprised/ “WHAT?!”

coils tightening

/mocking moaning/ “... Harder!...”

listener tightening their coils further

/strained, hard to breathe/ “Not that hard!... I yield! I yield!... You win!”

maybe more creaking of the bed or something as listener releases speaker

/catching breath/ "Damn... I forgot... how strong you are..."
little pause

/pretending to be shocked/ "I can't believe you would just squeeze me like that!"
(...)
/offended (sarcastically)/ "I had it coming?! How dare you! I have no idea what you mean..."
speaker laughing for a bit (with listener together)

/apologetic/ "No, but really. Sorry about the knot... thinking about it, it wasn't funny. That was pretty mean actually... I hope I didn't hurt your fresh new skin..."
(...)
/relieved/ "Phew."

/with a smile/ "How about I help you clean out all those skin flakes and then I cook dinner for both of us? You know, as a proper apology."

end of script (?)

I have a little bonus scene I didn't know where to put:

TV in the background
"Paper" ripping

/lost in thoughts/ "Hm? What were you asking?"
(...)
more "paper" ripping

/little confused/ "What am I doing?"
ripping "paper" (...)
/realizing/ "Oh, ripping the flakes of your old skin apart?"

silence for a bit

/thinking/ "I don't know. It feels weirdly soothing... or satisfying?"
another rip

/chuckles/ "Like popping the blisters on bubble wrap! You know, the old one where you could still do that..."
(...)

/angrily/ “I swear, if I get my hands on the guy that reinvented it so the blisters can’t be popped anymore!...”

drawn out ripping of “paper”

/happily/ “But this is just as good!”