

**Tags:** *[F4F] [SFW] [Mommy Makes A Heart Break] [Mental Health] [Married Couple] [Married D/s Dynamic] [18+ Characters] [Argument] [Yelling] [Crying] [Raw Emotion] [Emotional Sapphic Realism] [Talk Of IVF Treatment] [Unresolved Conflict] [To Be Continued] [Mommy Domme] Pet Names [Baby, Babygirl, princess, kitten] [No negative name-calling] [No sex] [no anatomy mention of any kind]*

**Synopsis:**

You've worked and come home extremely late again. Your wife, baby girl, apple of your eye, has really tried to be understanding as you've been putting in absurd hours the past few weeks for a well deserved promotion. Missing dinner, the usual cuddle sessions, even your "playtime" has been extremely lacking. All which is completely forgivable, except tonight. Mommy forgot an extremely important date today and it was the one and only day since starting your extra shifts that your baby girl asked you to set aside.

And, to make it worse, you returned none of her calls all day, even the messages left with your secretary, though you did intend to, time just got away. Needless to say, your "little one" is beyond pissed. So much so, that you come home to something new and never seen before. A dark house. No usual greeting of her leaping in Mommy's arms and covering her with kisses and giggles, no lights on to indicate she tried to stay up and wait for you, not even her usual pink sticky notes with the unicorn (you bought especially for her on a silly whim) she leaves in case she falls asleep, telling you to wake her for her nightly and NEVER missed "welcome home/goodnight kiss".

For the first time since living together, your house is emotionally cold and when you make it to your bedroom, your baby girl's mood is even colder. You two have NEVER gone to bed mad at any point in your entire relationship. She's not just mad though, she's devastated and disappointed and it's made all the more clear once you get her to at least turn the lamp on and look at you. You've never seen that look or her cry like that...

For the first time ever, Mommy just broke her wife's heart and she's left honestly unsure of how to fix this...Or if she can.

**Notations:**

**SFX** will be noted in *\*highlight\**. As always, sound effects are optional but welcomed.

**Actions** taken by speaker(s) or listener(s) will be noted in *\*highlight\**

**Tone** the tone in which a line is performed and/or tonal switch, will be noted in *\*highlight\**

**Spk 1:** Dom Wife; Add Your Own Name, Pseudo or otherwise

Spk 2: **NONE**

—: *Listener Dialogue*

Other Notes:

*Music may be recommended*

**CAPITALIZATION:** Denotes Emphasis

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### [Opening Scene]

*Ext. Car pulls into driveway; engine runs for a few seconds and is then turned off; Speaker leans listlessly against steering wheel and lets out an exasperated sigh;*

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M: \***Spoken low & exasperated**\* fuck. Fuck, fuck, fuck.

\*\***Speaker leans back against seat;**

M: \***groans loudly**\* What a fucking day. Complete, bloody disaster. \***deep sigh**\* Just one fucking thing after the other! Four trained supervisors, four! And yet, everyone is in and out of MY office losing their shit, Christ!

M: \***sighs**\* One more week \*\***insert name**\*\*, one more fucking week of this and I'm set. A well deserved and overdue promotion and a much needed department relocation. Not a fucking moment too soon, either. Mrs. Adler's already confirmed as much, so I just gotta hold on one more week. \***sigh**\*

**\*\*Speaker gathers up her keys and work items; exiting the car and proceeding up the walk-way; Speaker arrives at the door and proceeds to unlock it; Speaker is mildly distracted getting in the house, before noticing that the house is oddly dark; Speaker sets down items and closes door behind her;**

M: **\*bewildered; quietly spoken\*** What the...Why the hell is it so dark in here?

M: Babygirl? Princess, you home? Mommy could really use one of your hugs kitten **\*sigh\*** You would not BELIEVE the day I've had. I swear to god after my promotion gets announced, you and mommy are taking a three week sabbatical. Somewhere warm that serves fruity drinks with those goofy little umbrella's you love **\*chuckles\***

**\*\*Speaker proceeds further in the house, towards the kitchen while turning on a couple lamps along the way;**

M: Baby? Ok, she's not in the livingroom... **\*sigh\***

M: Kitten, if this is some kind of joke, I'm not really in the mood. Mommy's had a fucking day and all I want is some food, a shower and...

**\*\*Speaker arrives to a dark kitchen; Turning on lights she goes to the stove and refrigerator checking for dinner;**

M: **\*further bewilderment\*** Okay, so, I guess no dinner? No lights and no unicorn fridge notes. Baby, are you here? A-are you okay? Kitten?

**\*\*Speaker rushes up the hall to the bedroom; Opens door; Approaching the bed quietly she finds the listener; Speaker has a seat on the bed gently shaking her wife who responds in a low tone; Speaker sighs with relief and begins to undress;**

M: *\*sigh of relief; in a low tone\** Hey princess, you feeling okay? You had me worried for a second. What's with all the lights being out babygirl? Are you sick or something? Why didn't you answer when I called out for you?

M: Um, what do you mean "why do I care"? Why wouldn't I? *\*nervous chuckle\**

M: *\*a bit taken aback\** "I haven't given a shit all day"? What are you talking about baby? I haven't BEEN HERE all day.

M: "Just go to bed"? Hey, hey. What is going on with you? Come her...

*\*\*Listener pulls away abruptly;*

M: Why are you pulling away from me? What's wrong?

M: *\*scoffs; deadpan\** "Why would something be wrong"? Seriously?

M: You mean aside from you clearly having an attitude? Did you have a bad day or something because, I can guarantee you're not alone in that, so maybe you don't want to IMMEDIATELY start with the brat shit!?

M: *\*scoffs\** I'm unbelievable!? I have the work day from hell and come home to the house completely devoid of light and a wife so unusually out of her element and worrying me to death, because you refused to answer when I called out to you and now you're apparently hell bent on giving me your ass to kiss because...?

M: No, you know what I'm not gonna continue with this conversation until you at least sit up and look at me, you can do that much if your hellbent on laying into me for no fucking reason!

*\*Listener sits up abruptly and switches the bedside lamp on; Speaker is immediately taken aback at the listeners expression;*

M: *\*frantically\** Babygirl, what's the matter!? W-why are you crying, are you hurt? Did something happen today? Sweetheart talk to me pl... *\*cut off\** Whoa! Whoa! Okay I, I won't touch you. J-just tell me what's wrong, you're scaring me! I've NEVER seen you look so upset before baby!

M: Wh-what day is it? What the hell does... *\*cut off\**

M: Jesus! It's Wednesday, but what the hell does that have to do with the state you're in?! Did someone say or do something to hurt you baby?

M: Me?! What have I done? Sweetheart I-I'm fucking clueless here, ok and, not to harp or anything, especially with the state you are in but, I haven't exactly had a day filled with fucking rainbows and gumdrops, so...

*\*\*Listener completely breaks down; Listener gets up from bed and begins to yell at speaker*

M: Whoa, whoa baby! Calm down. Wh-what did I forget? You're not making any sense and frankly I've no damn clue what you're on about! WHAT did I forget?

*\*\*Listener explains that the Speaker has missed an important appointment with their (IV Dr.) and how the Speaker promised to take this one day off to attend it; Also how she's dealt with the Speaker's erratic work and overtime schedule in pursuit of a promotion*

M: O-Our IVF appointment. No. *\*nervous chuckle\** No baby, I-I wouldn't miss that. I...

M: No! No princess I'm not calling you a liar it's just I put it in my phone. I-I couldn't have missed THAT. It's scheduled here on my phone...

*\*\*Speaker unlocks phone and pulls up calendar*

M: No, no wait, th-this is all wrong! It's supposed to be next week...It's on the 16th and today is...fuck. Oh, oh god. Baby I... Oh my god I-I completely...Babydoll come here, please! I'm SO,

fucking, sorry! It slipped my mind and work has just been crazy with the promotion and I thought I had it on my cal... *\*cut off\**

M: No, I-I know that baby girl and I'm so grateful. You've been so patient. I just, fuck. I don't know, it just slipped my mind. But, why didn't you call and *\*cut off\**

M: NO princess I'm not trying to blame you! Christ! That's not what I'm trying to do at all! I'm just...

M: You did call? *\*quiet realization\** fuck. You DID call. *\*sigh\** Marie told me you had called and *\*Listener begins to walk off, headed down the hall so deliver last lines a little louder\** it just slipped my, Baby, come back pl... FUCK!

M: *\*distractedly to self\** You fucking IDIOT! ONE JOB! One Fucking Job and you...What the fuck is wrong with you?! How could I? Shit!

*\*\*Locking themselves in the bathroom; Speaker tries to chase after them; Reaching the locked door and hearing her wife sob, Speaker also begins to cry;*

M: Baby *\*Tearfully\** B-babydoll, please open the door for Mommy. I-I fucked up. I fucked up SO bad. I know how important this was to you, to US, FOR US and I *\*sigh\** I should've, I should've been more attentive.

M: *\*Tearful\** YES! God, of course I still want to do this with you princess! It's part of the reason I've been working so hard! I want to make sure that when we do this, we need for NOTHING, that YOU need for nothing and I can be by your side the whole way!

M: No, no, you're right, about everything. That's not an excuse and I have let this promotion totally consume me and though it's only because I want the best for us, it's not an excuse. You've been such a good girl. No. More than that, you've proven time and again why I HAD to make you mine, forever, for always... You've sacrificed so much for me to pursue this and, the one day YOU needed ME, to show up for you, for US...I-I fucked it up, I broke our trust and I am so sorry my love. I am SO FUCKING SORRY \*\*sobbing\*\*

M: P-please tell me what to do. Wh-what do you need for me to make this right? \*still tearful\* Please, tell Mommy how to fix this...Tell, tell ME how to fix this. I-I don't know how to fix this...I don't know how prin...Baby what can I do? \*tearful; quietly whispered\* What do I do, what do I do? I don't... \*Full on sob\* fuck, fuck, fuck! I'm so sorry baby, please, please let me in...I love you so much, and I have hurt you so bad, so p-please...Tell me...

\*\*Speaker slides down against the door, waiting tentatively for her wife to reply or come out;

***Fade Out***

***Written By:***

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***This Script Was Written By An Adult, For Adults. All Characters Are Over 18. Please Do Not Alter, Repost Or Host My Work, Without Expressed Consent. Thank You.***

