

Meeting Mettaton Ex

Italics is tone, and in the dialogue itself, requires emphasis.

Normal is speech, and **bold** is sound effects and actions.

You're absolutely going to need a robotic filter on your voice to sell this, just make sure it doesn't make you sound monotone / emotionless.

Speak in a friendly, playful tone.

"Finally, we get a chance to talk one on one, darling."

Sigh softly.

"I do love the chaos and drama, what self-respecting star wouldn't? But I'm quite tired of these games."

Matter-of-factly.

"Alphys has been guiding you without questioning your intentions, and would continue to do so."

With a hint of menace.

"But *I* want to know why you're here."

Suspiciously, but airily.

"I can accept a child falling down here, I can even accept six."

Firmly.

"But not an adult.

There's no way that *you* fell down."

Accusatorily.

"You're here on purpose."

Play the sound of the phone ringing, try to get the one from the game for authenticity.

With mock-sweetness.

"I think we should let that ring, don't you, darling?"

Play a crunching sound, as if the phone has been stepped on, and have the ring stop gradually as if broken.

With mock-regret.

“Oh dear, I think the answering machine is broken.
Now, where was I?”

With slow satisfaction.

“Oh, yes.”

Firmly.

“You were about to tell me what brought you to the Underground.”

Thoughtfully.

“Actually...
Let me guess.”

Accusatorily.

“You're one of the seven mages that sealed us down here in the first place.”

Dryly.

“Were you sent to make sure we're all still trapped, and not planning to escape?”

With amusement.

“Well, I have bad news for you.”

“Anyone can enter, but nobody can leave.
Which means you're trapped here with us.”

Closer to the listener's ear.

“With me.”

Teasingly.

“I'm going to take your SOUL and use it to cross the barrier.”

Curiously.

“Hm?
Why are you shaking your head?
Are you trying to tell me that you're *not* the reason I'm tragically deprived of a larger audience?”

Energetically.

“Darling, I don't care why you're here!
You're my chance to make it into the spotlight, to become the shining star of humanity!”

Matter-of-factly.

“It wouldn't make a difference if you were sent to test the soil quality, I'm taking your SOUL and leaving the Underground.”

Haughtily.

“No?
Then give me one good reason why I shouldn't.”

Uncertainly, and with a small laugh.

“I know you said you'd smooch a ghost, but, and I'm not one to admit things like this easily, the question was completely rigged in my favour.”

With slight annoyance.

“There was literally no other way you could have answered.”

Seriously.

“Darling, are you sayi—”

Cut yourself off with a soft moan.

“Ah—”

Soft laugh.

“Ahaha...”

With a slight growl / huskiness to your words.

“I understand now, darling.
If you're going to die, you want to have some fun first.”

Chuckle softly.

“That, I can do.
If you do a good job, I may even SPARE you.”

Growing more determined, speak teasingly.

"But let's not get ahead of ourselves.

This body is fully charged and running at maximum capacity, I won't be slowing down any time soon."

Deliver this line as almost a threat.

"You'd better hope you can keep up."

With excitement.

"Darling, this will be a show to remember."

Brightly.

"Lights! Camera!"

Throw in a zipper sound just to really emphasise what's going on here.

Seductively.

"Action."