[cave ambience, panner squeaking left ear, listener footsteps begin and squeaking stops, footsteps continue to see shy bat-girl]

Oh, uh, hi there. You aren't who I thought would be coming here. I thought my distress would signal someone from my camp to come back for me. I guess they are all out hunting still. You're not going to hurt me, are you? I've heard stories of humans. They say you guys are murderers. Killing whatever you can for no reason. That you have a gluttonous appetite that is never satiated. Eeep! You're not going to eat me, right stranger? I don't think I would be very filling. I mean, look at me. Look at how tiny I am. I'm the tiniest one in my colony. It's why I got left behind. When everyone left to get food for themselves, I ended up getting caught up and fell to the ground. Injured my wing. Now I can't even fly. I mean, look at this!

[frantic flipping] I thought that by squeaking, someone would come and realize I was left behind. I wasn't expecting to be back out there tonight but I was hoping they might pick up a little extra fruit for me to have. I really didn't expect that someone, let alone a human, would be the one that finds me. I thought this cave was too deep in the middle of nowhere for humans to come along. That's part of the reason my camp moved into this cavern. That and they giant fork in the road. The likelihood that someone would enter this cave let alone pick our path over one of the others was slim. I mean, who goes for the first path? Oh, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that. Obviously you go for the first path. What brings you to this place, anyways?

Exploring

Be careful when exploring these parts. I don't know exactly what is down some of the other paths but I know it can't be good. Sometimes I hear grunts, I hear screams, it's hard to fall asleep during the day sometimes because of all the sounds. Sometimes I swear it sounds like there is a human conversing with something but it only feels like one half of a conversation. The most I've seen of the others that share this cave with us is a long tail. It looks kind of scaly but I'm not sure what it is. Maybe it's a chimera? I mean, with how deep we are in this cave, who knows what kind of horrors lie in each path. You should be happy you ran into me. I'm just an injured little bat. I can't do much. The most I can do is stand up on my two legs. I can also use my hands a little bit. Ow, ow, ow, but it hurts to move my actual arm. If you look here, you can see a giant tear in my wing. I won't be taking flight for at least a week, unless you have something that can help me?

[shuffling] Whatcha looking for in that bag of yours? Are you going to get a weapon? I know I'm easy prey but I thought we were on good speaking terms. I promise, I won't tell anyone you were here if you don't tell anyone~ oh. What's that bottle you're holding? **[footsteps]** Why are you getting closer? I was just getting comfortable with the distance we had. Oooo, ow, what are you doing? Hey! Be careful with my wing! **[bottle uncork]** What are you doing back there? What are you putting on my wing? **[rubbing]** Ow! Don't be so rough, it still hurts. **[sharp inhale into a moan]** Oh, it kind of feels good. It stung at first but now it has a nice warming sensation to it. It kind of feels good. It's numbing the pain from the tear at least. What is that stuff made out of, stranger? I would love to know its ingredients so I ask for them when you leave. I doubt you would be willing to let me have a bottle of that solvent.

[wing flap] Hey! My wing, the tear, it's closed up! Look at that! It's like it wasn't even there. Are you magic or something? An injury like that would normally take at least a week to heal. Let's see if I can fly.

[some bat wing flapping and happy squeaks]

You have just saved me so much trouble! Oh thank you so much! You're my hero! **[kiss]** Oh my, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to just kiss you like that. I got caught up in the moment. You have just made me the happiest bat woman in existence. You are a miracle worker. You are so wonderful! I want to thank you how we do in my camp but I think that would be too much. Is there anything you would want though? You did more than just heal my wing, you saved me! So nothing is too much. What you would accept as a thank you gift for allowing me to fly again, to move again, to have my freedom without fear of pain or getting left behind? What would you want?

How do they thank people in your culture?

Oh, um, I wasn't expecting a question to my question. How do they thank people in my culture? Well, it's a little unconventional to those outside of the camp but I don't mind sharing! The way we thank those who have given us gifts, done something nice, stuff like that we thank them with oral. In our camps it is usually one guy to a bunch women and oral sex is a way to make sure that everyone gets satisfied knows we appreciate them. Part of being a polyamorous bat I guess! I know polyamory works differently among humans, you don't have to tell me twice. But if you would be willing, I would love to give you the traditional bat "thank you".

It would be rude to say no.

Thank you! I promise you won't regret it. It might feel a bit weird since I don't have hands like humans and I have more of a snout than what you are used to but I promise you are going to enjoy it. I am very talented with my tongue. This does a lot more than eat fruit. **[chuckle]** Now take off whatever those things are covering your lowering half. They are in the way and I don't like that.

[zipper and fabric shuffling] That's much more to my liking. Now I can actually see you. It's so weird that you guys wear pieces of fabric to cover yourself up. It's much more comfortable to be in the nude all the time.

[improv oral with LOTS of licking and mouth sounds ~10 mins]

Do you mind if I say something weird?

No.

Okay! It's just that, while I was going down on you, taste how delicious you were, I couldn't stop thinking about how similar your genitals are to our own. I mean, I was a little nervous I would have to switch up what I used to in case you did something totally and completely different but it was more or less the exact same thing. Isn't that funny? I guess we aren't too different after all. **[chuckle and wings start]** Well, thank you again, mysterious hero! You just made my night. Don't be a stranger and come visit me again. I would love to show you how we mate next time. **[flaps and squeaks fade to black]**

~ Inclusivity Stuff ~
Pet Names: stranger and hero
Listener Body Parts Mentioned: None
Misc: Listener is a traveler/explorer/adventurer and has a bag filled with lots of potions, trinkets, etc.