

Pride & Perversion

Valse De'Amour Plays. We hear chatter all around.

LUC: (Yawn) If I have to sit through one more waltz I'm going to end it.

BAR: Come now old sport, it's the way of the times now.

LUC: Most assuredly... what better way to find a mate than parading around each other like peacocks.

BAR: You are too long in the tooth Luciel. We are lucky to be afforded such a grace... you must admit that Master Pertwig puts on a fine show, I've never seen so many eligible Omegas in one room. (*inhales*) Doesn't it ignite the blood?

LUC: Yes... might the evening end with an orgy?

BAR: Don't be uncouth!

LUC: Then I'm not interested.

BAR: Order protect us, if you aren't the most stubborn, vulgar -

A glass is clinked

PER: Omegas and Gentlemen! We're so glad to welcome you here tonight at this, our annual Omegatante (*O-may-ga-tont*) Ball. I trust you have had a fine evening so far, yes?

A resounding yes

My mate and I have so enjoyed your frivolities so far... but as the evening draws late, I am certain our virile young Alpha's grow weary of my little games...

no greater tease than Omegas you cannot touch, am I right boys?

Murmurs of agreement

Well, fret not lads. It's time at last for the dance of the pheromone! Omegas, please form a line and have your hankies at the ready. Gentle Alphas, you too form a line - come now! Chop chop!

LUC: Must we really?

BAR: Come Luciel, you'll enjoy it, trust me!
PER: There we are, line by line. Now then, now then. My Mate and I will demonstrate.

ALB: Gentlemen, you are to approach any of our gorgeous Omegas, hold out your hand thusly.

PER: At which time, we extend our Hankies, inviting them to inhale.

ALB: Maintaining eye contact, we breathe... and so... fall in love!

Albert grabs Pertwig and embraces him in a kiss.

PER: Oh! You naughty man Albert! In front of polite company!

ALB: The blood runs hot my dear.

PER: All this to say my darlings, that once you have found a compatible mate, you may join the dance!

ALB: Shall we?

PER: Yes my dear, yes!

Memories of Vienna starts to play

LUC: Ridiculous... the whole thing is a charade.

BAR: Come on Lucey!

LUC: You've found one already?!

BAR: Yes! Quick, afore all the good ones are taken, haha!

...

LUC: There...

Excuse me... am I to understand you haven't found a partner?

Your hanky...

(inhale) Oh... *(inhale)* Oh my... I have... never smelled anything of the like.

Tell me, I do not recall seeing you afore this. Were you dancing, before?

No? I too dislike dancing in affairs such as these... but... I believe it to be customary. Will you... take my hand?

They dance as waltz music plays

I... do not wish to speak too soon. But seeing you now... it's as if the clouds in the sky had parted to show glorious sunlight. I had thought balls such as this were a parlance... but holding your hand... feeling your body move against mine... it's as if I had been walking through mud my entire life.

Who are you?

A beautiful name. For a beautiful Omega. One whom I wish to know more, if you will have me?

To the side

PER: Ahh... young love.

ALB: Fills the heart doesn't it, my little O.

PER: Yes dear.

ALB: So it does, whenever I see you.

PER: Oh darling.

The music ends. Applause from around the room.

PER: Come now! We have danced, and found our pairs. My mate and I invite you to explore our house and find a quiet place to seal the bond. The rest of your lives have only just begun.

LUC: Shall we? I know a place. Take my hand.

The music fades into the background.

LUC: The hanky... what was on it? Pheromones I suspect. Do you still have it?

Inhale

Glorious. You... you are doing things to me I had never dreamed I would feel.

I do not wish to scare or intimidate you sweet Omega... I would like to think I am more progressively minded than to outright claim you without your consent. But should you choose to bond with me I would... I would welcome it as a breath of fresh air.

Might I kiss you?

The two kiss.

You taste even better... I feel a hotness rising within me sweet Omega... do you feel it too? Should we act upon it? I believe Master Pertwig expressly allowed it. There are no prying eyes, not here.

He kisses down, his neck

You do not mind my tender caresses? Your neck is so beautiful... your shoulders... would your clothes were off.

Improv:

Taking off clothes

Eat listener out, pheromone heavy slick drives Alpha wild.

Alpha enters Omega

Knots

They both cum

You truly are like a breath of fresh air... As my knot pulses inside you, I feel... right. Though I barely know you... I would pursue that knowledge as a starving man. If you accept... I would call you... Omega-mine.

Does that please you? Sweet Omega.