

Girl-Mode Shopping with Your Owner

❖ **Author:**

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❖ **Series:**

Neko Girl Comes Out (Part II)

[Part I](#) · Part II

Despite being a series, the individual scripts in Neko Girl Comes Out are designed to be able to be performed individually, without need for previous parts.

❖ **Tags:**

[F4TF] [neko listener] [trans girl listener] [validation] [comfort for dysphoria] [shopping]

❖ **Date:**

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❖ **Words:**

1,717 spoken words

❖ **Summary:**

You're a shy neko who was nervous about coming out as trans to your owner, Aurora, but she ended up being supportive and proud of you for coming out. She even gave you one of her dresses and offered to take you shopping. Now, a few days later, you two are going to go pick out some new clothes for you. You're excited, if also nervous. But even when those nerves get the better of you, Aurora is right there by your side.

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❖ **Editing:**

Small changes to the scripts are okay, but please ask before making any major line changes, additions, deletions, gender swaps, etc. Vocal cues and sound effects are suggestions, so feel free to be creative with those!

❖ **Other notes:**

I find it easier to write the listener's dialogue rather than keep track of half of a conversation, so their lines are given for context but aren't meant to be voiced. The word counts given only include the spoken text.

Characters:

- **Aurora (speaker)** – The listener's owner. She's very sweet, often light and playful, though she can turn genuine and serious at a moment's notice. She's very supportive of and affectionate towards the listener, especially as the latter comes out. She has an almost big-sister sort of love and protectiveness for her.
 - **unnamed transgirl neko listener** – Aurora's pet neko. She's fairly shy and timid, though she's also very affectionate. She can get stuck in her own head, worrying about things, but she also shares a close relationship and trust with Aurora, so while she might be slightly hesitant, she'll usually open up to her about her concerns. In part 1, she (nervously) came out as trans to Aurora, a vulnerability that was well rewarded by Aurora's supportiveness.
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Formatting Guide:

spoken text (Aurora)

(tone marker)

[...] = a short pause

[This is a stage direction.]

[SFX: sound effect]

« example listener dialogue, not intended to be voiced »

[Home, as shared between Aurora and the listener, late morning. Aurora comes and knocks on the listener's bedroom door, where the listener is laying in her bed, reading.]

[SFX: knocking on door]

(brightly) Hey, kitten. You busy?

« No, just reading. »

Ooh, what are you reading?

[The listener holds up the book for Aurora to see.]

« Oh, just this. »

Ah, I've been wanting to read that one too! I'll have to borrow it from you once you're finished.

But... (tentatively) I don't want to bother you if...

« No, it's okay. What did you want to say? »

Well... when you came out to me a few days ago, I'd suggested we go shopping together to get you some new clothes. And since I've finished the chores I needed to get done this morning, I thought now might be a good time? And then you'll have some more girl-mode clothes than just (playfully) that one dress you seem to have worn nonstop the past few days.

[The listener's ears fold over subconsciously.]

« (embarrassedly) I— »

(warmly) No, no, I'm not poking fun at you. I think it's cute. Besides, I'm glad to see that dress get some love. I've had it for a while, actually, but I think I've only worn it once or twice.

« (still embarrassedly, quietly) I just... I feel like... myself? in it... »

Aww, that's great! I know it's a pretty simple dress, nothing too flashy, but I'm glad that you can feel more comfortable in it. Would you like to go shopping with me so we can pick out some more things for you like that?

(carefully, gently) I understand that there's a difference between being here at home with me and going out in public, and that can be a big step for you, so if you're uncomfortable with the idea, I want you to know that we don't have to.

I also wouldn't mind going by myself and picking some stuff out for you, if that'd be easier for you. Whatever's easier for you... Okay, kitten?

« Nn, it's okay... I'd like to go with you. »

(warmly) You would? That's great. I think we'll have a lot of fun. Go ahead and get ready, and meet me downstairs, and we can get going, okay?

« Mhm. Sounds good. »

[Time skip, perhaps half an hour later. Shopping mall, late morning.]

[SFX: general shopping mall ambience: indistinct chatter, etc. (continuous)]

Alright, kitten. We're here! [...] I know I'm the one who suggested we come here today, but... do you know what you want to look at, where you'd like to start at least? Or... would you prefer if I took the lead?

[The listener is initially unsure.]

« Um... I know I'd like to look at dresses at some point, but... »

Hm, dresses? Of course. Let's go over there first and see what we can find for you. I think they're over... ah, that way.

[The two walk over towards the women's clothing section, specifically the dresses.]

[SFX: two pairs of footsteps as they walk]

Alright... the dresses section. [...] They've got a good selection here, actually. Some cute but plain ones, some flashier ones, even some more... risqué... ones, so I'm sure we can find a few for you, whichever kind you'd like.

Go ahead and take a look around, see if any catch your eye. And we can make a selection for you to try on to see how they fit. Sound good?

« (slightly hesitantly) Y-Yeah, okay. »

I'll start looking over here and try to find a couple you might like too.

« ...Thanks. »

[The two separate toward the two sides of the section, though Aurora is careful to keep the listener in sight. She's hoping to notice which types of dresses the listener gravitates towards so that she can focus her own search.]

[SFX: hangers sliding on the racks/bumping into each other, clothes rustling as they're moved, etc.]

« (after a moment, nervously) ...Hey, Aurora? »

Hm? What is it, kitten?

« I... don't know what I'm looking at. Which ones I like, which ones would fit me well... all that. »

[Aurora walks over toward the listener as she talks.]

(gently) I see... It makes sense that you wouldn't really know what you're looking for yet. It can be really hard to figure out what types or styles of dresses might suit you or your body type. [...] A little too overwhelming all at once?

« (ears folded down, embarrassed) (mewl) »

(softly, gently) Aww, no words, just a mewl? I'm sorry, kitten. You don't need to be embarrassed about it. Now that you've said it, I remember going with my mother when I was little and having that same reaction. Would it be better if I looked with you?

« (still embarrassed) Y-Yeah, I think that'd be better. »

(gently) Alright, then let's look together, okay?

[The two begin looking together.]

[SFX: sounds of hangers, clothes resume briefly]

(brightly) Hm, this one looks good. Simple but not too plain, and a good colour for you, I think. [...] Would you like to try it on, or am I off the mark?

« Nn, it's nice. I'll try it. »

Okay. Do you see any others you'd like to try?

[The listener is still unsure of herself, but she does pick one.]

« This one, I think. »

Ooh, I like that one a lot, actually. Any others?

[The listener shakes her head.]

Just these two for now, then? Sounds good. Looks like you can try them on just over there.

« Ah, I see it. »

[The two walk over to the changing room. When they reach it:]

(carefully) Would you like me to come in with you, or would you prefer if I stayed out here?

« Um... I think I'd prefer if you stay out here. »

Out here? Okay. If that's what you're more comfortable with, that's totally fine with me. You can come out and show them to me if you'd like.

« Okay. »

[A moment passes while the listener goes into the changing room and tries on the first dress. When she's done, she comes out to show Aurora.]

(excitedly) Ah! I think we grabbed a size too big, but it looks super cute on you. How's it feel?

« I think you're right. I like the design, but it's a little bit too big. »

Okay. Let me grab a size smaller for you then. I'll be right back.

[Aurora goes to retrieve a different size of both dresses, then returns, handing them to the listener.]

Alright... Here you go. You can try this one. I grabbed a size smaller in the other one too, just in case.

« Thanks. »

[The listener tries on this replacement, then comes out once again to show Aurora. She's timid, visibly slightly uncomfortable, her ears folded over.]

Aww, that's better! That one looks like it fits pretty well, and again... super cute. What do you think?

« It does fit better, but... »

But? Hm... You're right. It does seem a bit loose up top. We can try another size smaller if you'd like, but I think the skirt will end up too short. Still, we've learned that you look great in dresses. Want to try the other one?

[The listener nods, and goes to try on the other dress. However, she doesn't immediately come out to show Aurora this time. This dress, while cute, also doesn't fit very well due to her flat chest, and combined with her nerves, feeling of being overwhelmed, and frustration with the first dress, this triggers a strong wave of dysphoria, causing her to start crying softly in the changing room. After a moment, Aurora notices.]

Kitten, are you okay in there? You're taking a while. (playfully) You're not tangled in the... (trails off)

[Aurora's voice turns to one of concern through this sequence.]

(concerned) Wait, are you... crying?

[The listener doesn't answer her.]

Kitten? Is something wrong?

[When the listener still doesn't answer, she goes over to the cubicle the listener is using, gently knocking on it.]

[SFX: gentle knocking on door]

Hey, it's just me. May I come in?

« (mewl) »

(still concerned, yet gentle) **A meow isn't a helpful answer, little one.**

« (slightly broken) Y-Yeah. »

[The listener unlatches the door and allows Aurora to enter before closing again and giving the listener a hug. Aurora hides most of her concern, instead speaking slowly, softly, gently.]

[SFX: door being unlatched, opened, closed, and relatched, then clothes rustling briefly as Aurora hugs the listener]

(softly, in the listener's ear) **Oh, come here... Shh... No need to cry, kitten. It's okay. Shh...**

« (through tears) I-I'm sorry... »

Nn, you don't need to apologise. It's okay... You're okay... Can you tell me what's wrong?

[The listener shakes her head. She is still in tears, her breathing unsteady.]

(surprised) **No? Do you just need a moment first, or...?**

« (nodding, weakly) Mhm. »

(gently) **Yeah? That's okay... You take all the time you need to calm down. Would it help if I pet your ears?**

[The listener nods again, and Aurora begins petting her.]

[SFX: petting/scratching]

There... Does that feel nice?

[The listener subconsciously nuzzles her head into Aurora's hand.]

(giggling) **The way you're nuzzling into me... I'm going to say "yes".**

[After a moment or two, the listener has calmed down and pulls away slightly.]

Hm?

« (composed, yet slowly & quietly) I was feeling overwhelmed earlier, just... didn't know what I was looking at or what I wanted... »

(gently) Yeah? That's what you said earlier, that you'd felt overwhelmed. Is there...?

« (growing emotional) And then... when I was in here, trying on these dresses, it felt... not just that they didn't fit, but it all felt... wrong, somehow. Like I shouldn't...! »

Aww, kitten... I'm sorry you felt like that, like this wasn't okay.

(firmly) But I want you to know that there is nothing wrong with you, or your body, or with wanting to try these on, or anything like that... But you are a girl, and you've as much right to be over here dress shopping as I do, yeah?

[The listener doesn't immediately answer.]

(gently, yet still firmly) I understand if there's a part of you deep down that can't agree with that right now, but... I want you to know that I believe it wholeheartedly, okay? And I'll believe it strongly enough for both of us, if that's what it takes.

« I know that in my head, but... »

...but part of you isn't quite sure yet? It can take time to internalise things you know up in your head, to the point where they actually, genuinely feel true. And you know what? That's okay. That's normal.

(more lightly) And not just about things like this, either. It took me four or five months before I felt like I knew how to do my job, even though I was fully trained after just a week or so and had people telling me I was doing a good job. [...] It just takes time, and that's okay. You know that, right, kitten?

[The listener nods.]

« (quietly, embarrassedly) When I was trying on these dresses, they... highlighted some of my mas...masculine features, and even though I look more feminine in it, I still...— »

[Aurora doesn't quite get what the listener means, but she makes a genuine, concerted effort to understand. She's also careful to use affirming language (or minimal unaffirming language, as the case may be). As the listener's dialogue is unvoiced, however, I've allowed it to be more explicit/direct in an effort to aid context.]

Ah, no, I think that makes sense. Wearing the dress makes you feel more feminine, but it also makes you more aware of some of your less-feminine traits by contrast? Is that it?

« (faltering slightly) Yeah, but... enough that I don't really feel like a girl in a dress anymore, but... a boy who's just pretending. »

Hm... It just messes with the whole thing, then? You're too focused on the parts that you don't think work to be able to pay attention to the parts that do work? ...Is that closer?

« Y-Yeah, that's better. »

Okay, I think I understand now.

(softly, gently) You definitely don't have to if you don't want to, but... do you feel comfortable telling me what those things are which are causing this dysphoria?

[The listener knows the answer to this question, yet struggles to articulate it. She hesitates, and her voice is quiet, embarrassed, and uncertain.]

« Um... This one has elastic under the bust, so it keeps riding up because I'm obviously flat-chested and I don't fill out the top anyway, and they're both kinda short, and because I haven't shaved my legs, it's making me self-conscious about it. »

(understandingly) Ah, I see. Your chest and your legs, hm? That makes sense. The one I gave you is longer and isn't as form-fitting as these ones are, so I can see how it might not have been as much issue with that one.

(slightly mischievously) But I was a little girl once too, you know? I have a couple simple tricks that might be able to help you feel more comfortable.

« What do you mean? »

Hm? Well, I know what you're feeling is different, but... Feeling self-conscious about your body, the way it fits the clothes you're wearing, and all that? It's normal. It's something that a lot of cis-girls experience, myself included.

[The listener gives her a questioning glance, and she continues. Here and later, Aurora speaks calmly, without a sense of embarrassment.]

I was a late bloomer. I got my first period pretty late, I was always pretty flat-chested, I never really learned how to do make up properly, I was often too busy—(chuckling) or, well, too lazy, let's be honest—to shave my legs... and so on. You get the picture.

Eventually, I grew more comfortable about it, especially once I did start to catch up, but (warmly) I'd certainly be happy to teach you some of the techniques I learned if you think it might help?

[The listener nods, then leans toward Aurora, nuzzling into her.]

(giggling) **Hm? Nuzzling into me again? More headpats first? (warmly) Of course, kitten... You can have some more.**

[Aurora begins scratching the listener's ears again.]

[SFX: petting, fur scratching]

[After a moment, after the listener has gotten quite comfortable.]

(gently, softly) **Hey, kitten...?**

« Mm? »

I know you like your headpats, and you know that I like petting you, but... If you let go of me, I can go grab a couple things for you, okay?

[The listener meows at her softly.]

(giggling) **You can meow at me all you want, but I'm just trying to help you, you silly girl.**

[The listener lets go, and Aurora stands up to leave.]

Alright. Wait here, and I'll be back in a few minutes, okay?

[Aurora leaves for a few minutes.]

[SFX: door unlatching, opening, closing, re-latching]

[Time skip, perhaps 5–10 minutes. Aurora returns with a few additional clothing items, which she's already purchased, knocking on the door.]

[SFX: gentle knocking on door]

(warmly) **Hey, kitten, I'm back. May I come in?**

[The listener unlocks the door, and Aurora begins pulling the items out of a plastic shopping bag. As before, Aurora speaks calmly, candidly, and without embarrassment, despite the relatively intimate or taboo nature of the conversation.]

[SFX: door unlatching, opening, closing, re-latching; plastic bag rustling as items are pulled out]

« *(curiously)* What did you get? »

Okay... So, what I have here for you is: a bralette, a couple pairs of socks, and a pair of black leggings.

« (confused) Hm? »

Bralettes are a type of bra that is typically stretchy, which means they're more forgiving with sizing. Plus, they're easier to get on because they aren't hooked.

Socks are the classic bra-padding trick. This bra actually has little pockets between the front and back fabric—not really for this, specifically, but it's convenient for preventing whatever you're padding with from falling out.

Leggings are warm and comfortable, but also good for complementing an outfit or just... (giggling) hiding your legs if that's what you want. Tights can work for this, too.

(encouragingly) Sizes for these are more lenient than for the dresses, so I think they should work for you. I'll turn around, so why don't you try them on and see if they make you feel any more comfortable, okay?

« (genuinely, heartfelt) Thank you, Aurora. »

(lightly) Nn, don't thank me yet. Put them on first.

[Aurora turns around, and the listener puts on the new clothes. Once she's finished:]

« Okay, I'm ready. You can turn around now. »

[Aurora does so.]

(excitedly) Aww, you look great! Go on, take a look in the mirror. What do you think?

[The listener looks in the mirror and actually likes how the dress fits now.]

« (emotionally) It actually... Thank you, Aurora. »

(warmly) You're very welcome, kitten. I assume you like this better? You feel more confident?

[The listener nods, coming over to give Aurora a hug, thanking her quietly once more.]

[SFX: clothes rustling as the two embrace]

(playfully) Aww, you affectionate little thing.

(genuinely, softly) I'm proud of you. You know that, right?

« (shyly) Can we... get this one? »

Of course we can get this dress, kitten.

(lightly) Now that you're feeling better, should we go see what else we can find? Maybe some cute tops, or skirts, or shoes? Whatever you want, hm?

« *(nodding)* Mhm. I'd like that. »

Alright. Let's go, kitten.