

Intro: You've recently gotten your hands on a grimoire, with a *bunch* of interesting summoning spells. You know exactly which one you want to try out first...

Summary: Listener accidentally summons a sleepy demon and can't send her home, so the two become roommates, and, eventually, more. There's some cuddling involved in this process.

TWs: None.

Line breaks represent the listener talking or space where no one talks and should be short pauses, words within {brackets} represent the speaker's tone or sfx. At ellipses, the speaker trails off, and at dashes, she is either cut off abruptly by the listener or by herself.

Author's Note: Well, this script changed very much from what I originally planned it to be. I'm happy with it, though. I like the idea of seven different types of demons, but I don't want to write a script for gluttony, envy, greed, or wrath. I was thinking through the sins, and at first I figured I wouldn't write any more than pride and lust, but then I remembered: sloth. I can write sloth. Also, no, I didn't make myself tired writing this. Not at all. Not even a little. Now, if you'll excuse me, I gotta go take a shower to wake up. I'm sleepy for... completely separate reasons.

{drowsy throughout, always sound like you're about to fall asleep}

{magic sounds}

Hey. What's up?

Yeah, I'm wearing pajamas. I was just in bed. You woke me up. Why'd you have to go and do that?

You want what?

I mean, no judgment, but shouldn't you summon a succubus for that?

Huh? I'm not a succubus. I'm a... uh, there's a word... eh, I'm a sloth demon. I don't do succubus stuff. I mean, I could, but that would take *energy*...

Maybe you read the summoning spell wrong? I dunno. I don't pay much attention to that kind of thing. No one ever summons sloth demons.

Okay, then. Just send me back and I can get back to my nap. *{yawn}*

{magic sounds}

Human? Is something wrong?

Whaddya mean, it's not working? Are you really just this terrible with conjuration magic?

Lemme look at the grimoire. I don't know much, but I can at least read Azzarach.

Mm-hmm, mm-hmm. There's your problem. You're trying to send me back to the wrong location. That's the Realm that succubi live in. I can't go there.

{I have no idea how to phonetically type out someone saying "I don't know" with their mouth closed. You know the thing I'm talking about, I just can't put it on paper.}

Must've just happened. Maybe *{yawn}* you can figure it out later. For now, if you can't send me back, then can you let me out of the circle? I need sleep.

Thanks. I can crash on your couch, right?

Cool. Wake me when it's dinner time.

You summoned me. You should at least feed me for my troubles.

Fine. You make dinner tonight, and I'll make it tomorrow. Cool?

Great. Now... good night, roomie.

{some indicator of a time skip}

Huh? Who are you?

Oh, yeah. You. Is food ready yet?

That's good. I haven't eaten in years.

Years, decades, somewhere in there. I don't think I've gone a century yet.

Well, I *want* to, but making food would take effort, and why do that when I could just sleep? I'm very hungry, though, so thank you for dinner.

Wash my hands? Are you kidding? I can't get sick.

{sigh} Fine. Not worth the argument. *{sink sfx}*

There. Can we eat now?

Grace? Human, I'm a demon. I might... I dunno, burst into flames, or something.

Well, it's not like I've tried! My bed's too comfortable to risk lighting on fire. Your couch is comfortable too, very squishy.

Thank you, human. Sooo...

Mm. This is delicious. I don't think I've ever had this kind of food before, what's it called?

Well, I'll have to have more bacon in the future.

I don't come to the human Realm often, no. This is my... second time, maybe? But I've only been alive a few thousand years, that's often enough.

Like... five thousand, six thousand? Around there. I lost track for a bit around the Roman Empire. How long did that last?

That long? Good for them. Does that make me... huh. I think that makes me the oldest living demon. That's cool.

Why would I care how powerful I am? I just want to sleep. Magic doesn't help with that, except when it makes my bed more comfortable.

Hmm... No, I don't feel old. I don't look it, do I? How old do I look?

Okay, twenties. I think that's a good age for humans. I guess hibernating helps me stay young?

Eh, sort of. *{yawn}* Speaking of, I'm gonna head back to the couch now, okay?

Your bed? Sure, why not?

{falls on bed} Ooh, this is nice. Even better than the couch. Almost as good as my bed back in the Low Realms. Human bed-making technology has definitely improved.

Well? Are you just going to stand there? Come on, get in.

Weren't you inviting me to sleep with you?

No. I'm a guest, whether or not I'm capable of leaving. That means I can't just take your bed.

And now I don't want to get up. So, come on.

{sheets rustling}

There. Now... tired. Sleep.

{deep, slow breathing}

{slight murmurs}

{sheets rustle}

Mmm... Snuggly...

Shh, shh... Back to sleep... Just cuddling you... Nice and warm...

{deep breathing}

{some indicator of a time skip}

Mmm...? Human? What are you doing?

Nooo... Stay in bed... So nice...

You don't need to work today. Sleep is better.

Nope! C'mere. Just gonna hold you. Big snuggly pillow.

Shh, sleepytime.

You don't have to eat, you just ate last night.

Every day?

Multiple times? Wow. No wonder you're so good at cooking. Well, hmm. Let me see... *{magically resonant}* **This human has the perfect breakfast.**

There! Ooh, that looks good. *{gasp}* And more bacon! I'm just gonna...

What? I don't *have* to eat, but I like it.

Breakfast in bed? That's a thing? Humans eat their meals in bed? You guys have really improved as a species. I might have to learn more about the things you do...

Nooo, you don't have to get up. If we're gonna be roommates for the foreseeable future, you can't just wake me up every day. Some days have to be just sleeping.

Why would you work? Why would you willingly do something that takes that much effort?

Why don't you just... magic up food? You can use magic, you summoned me. Actually, wait.

You're really bad at summoning. You'd probably get a succubus while trying for something to eat. Maybe not the best idea.

Sure I could. I just did, didn't I?

No, it wouldn't be too much. I mean, yeah, it is *doing* something, but if all it is is summoning food, that's probably worth it for such a good cuddle partner.

Money? Do you mean, like, gold and stuff? Diamonds? I think humans liked those... or wait, was it feldspar? Human, are you asking me for feldspar?

Then if I summon you some diamonds, can we go back to sleep? This is the most I've spoken since the third Fae War.

{magically resonant} **There is a waist-high pile of diamonds on the floor.** There, is that enough? Do you need more?

Then *now* can we sleep?

That's good. That's nice...

{fully fucking awake} Human. *What* are you doing?

In six thousand years, human, none have dared to, as you put it, make me the little spoon.

Unhand me this instant, or I shall-

Oh. What is that?

{sleepy again} You're patting my head? That feels nice. Please keep doing it.

Mmm, this is even warmer than holding you. It's like your heat is surrounding me. Your whole body pressed against mine... Why does this make me feel safe? It shouldn't change anything.

Maybe you're right. We'll have to do this more, then, human. We might not do anything else.

Right... the Low Realms. Until I go back to the Low Realms. *{very, very quietly}* *{magically resonant}* **This human's grimoire is missing.**

Hmm? I didn't say anything.

Shhh. Sleeeep. And keep patting my head, I like that.

{some indicator of a time skip}

Do we have to do things other than eat and sleep? I don't even know what board games are.

Well, if you say they're almost as good as sleep, then I trust you. Teach me.

{some indicator of a time skip}

So, what do you want to watch for movie night? I've got the blankets all ready on the couch.

{some indicator of a time skip}

Out for dinner? Why?

What's a date?

{some indicator of a time skip}

Cats sleep that much? Then by all means, let's adopt one. I know a kindred spirit when I see it.

{some indicator of a time skip}

Yes, of course I love you too. Wasn't it obvious? I have since the first night.

{some indicator of a time skip, the longest yet}

Well, honey, I finally got the baby down. Little guy just didn't want to sleep. It's like he doesn't know who his mother is.

I know, right? You would expect demon blood to have a bigger effect. Very rude of it not to.

Regret it? Not for a second.

...How about you? Do you ever regret not summoning a succubus that day? Things might have gone very differently.

{long kiss sfx}

{slightly breathless} Well, I'm very glad to hear that.

Hey, honey? The baby's asleep, and I don't think he's going to wake up anytime soon. That means we have the house all to ourselves. All this free time... no interruptions... You know what I wanna do?

Uh-huh! Let's go to sleep.