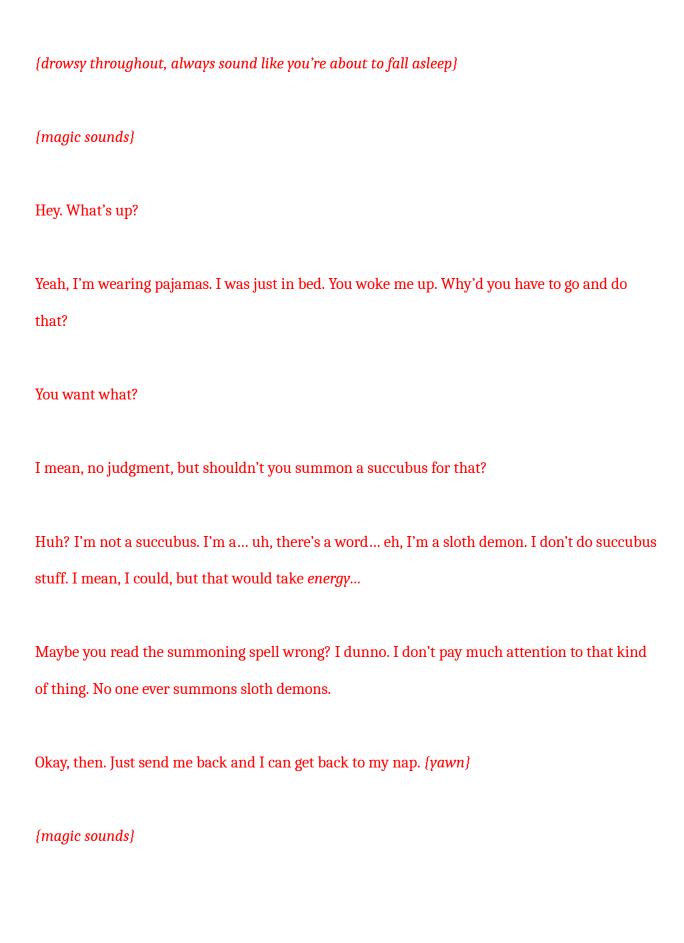
Intro: You've recently gotten your hands on a grimoire, with a *bunch* of interesting summoning spells. You know exactly which one you want to try out first...

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.

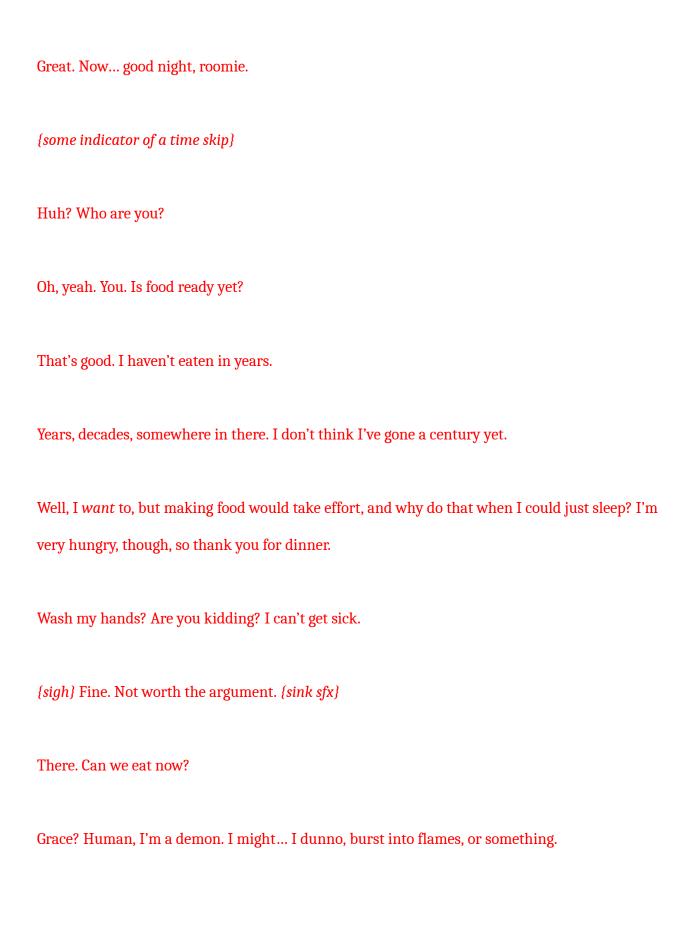
Line breaks represent the listener talking or space where no one talks and should be short pauses, words within {brackets} represent the speaker's tone or sfx. At ellipses, the speaker trails off, and at dashes, she is either cut off abruptly by the listener or by herself.

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.



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?



Well, it's not like I've tried! My l	oed'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.

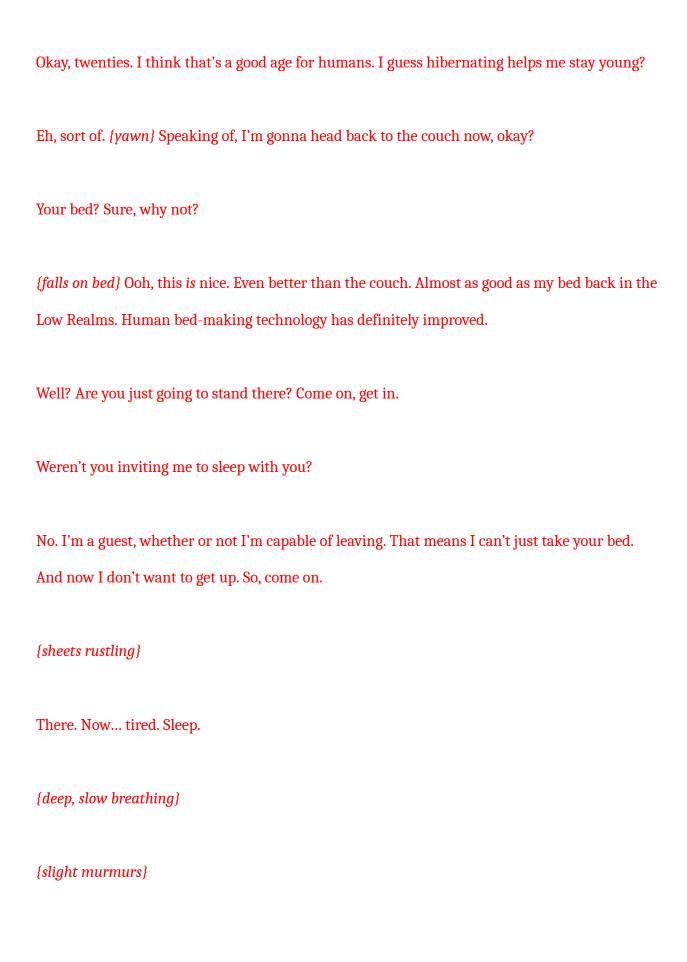
I don't come to the human Realm often, no. This is my... second time, maybe? But I've only been alive a few thousand years, that's often enough.

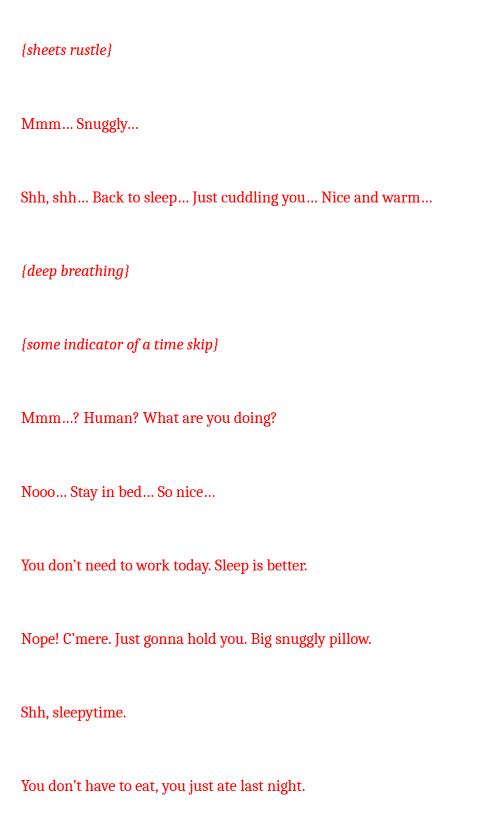
Like... five thousand, six thousand? Around there. I lost track for a bit around the Roman Empire. How long did that last?

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?





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.

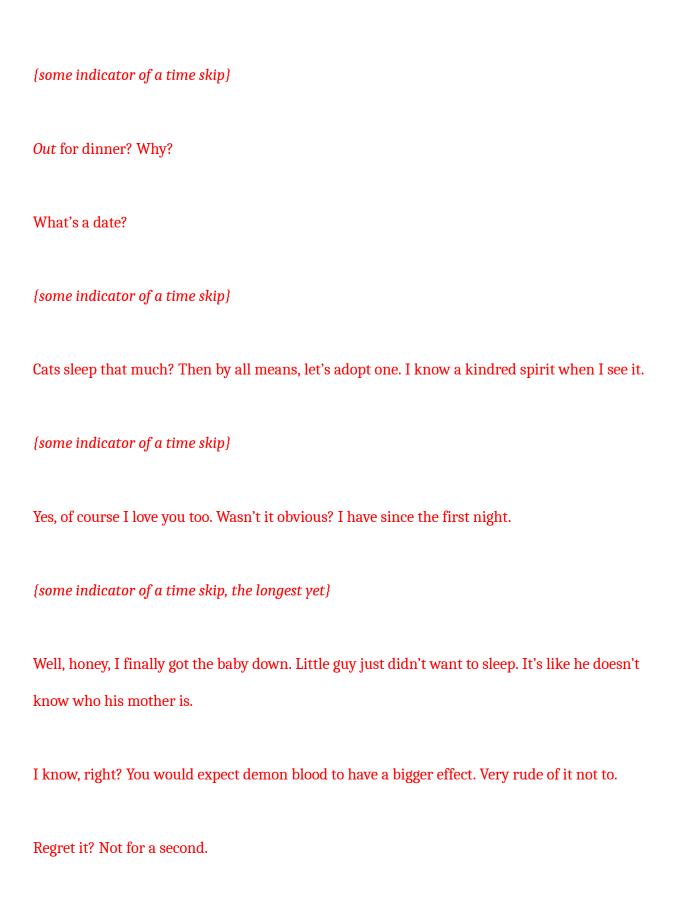
{some indicator of a time skip}

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.



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.