

An Alraune's Ardent Affection

(Alternative title: Alraune Friend comforts you after you got dumped)

roughly 2100 spoken words

Script usage rules

- Credit me as u/VanceStubbs in your description.
- Monetization and Paywalling are OK for this script.
- You are allowed to make changes to the script if you deem it necessary. This includes changing the speaker/listener's gender, pronouns, terms of endearment/nicknames, etc...
- If you change major parts of the script, please mention this in your description.
- Sound effects are optional, but highly encouraged for greater immersion.
- Please send me a message to let me know that you filled the script! I'd love to hear your work!

Speaker (Alraune):

You are an Alraune, happily tending to your garden when your best friend suddenly shows up unannounced. The listener often visits you to help you tend to your garden, so you are happy to see them again today.

You have secretly loved them for a very long time, despite knowing that the listener is already in a relationship. Their current partner treats them badly and you know you could do so much better, if only you were given a chance...

Today the listener seems different from their usual self. You know why... You hate to see them like this, but what you did was for their own good... And just according to plan, they came to you for comfort...

Listener (Human):

Last night, your girlfriend went to a festival with some of her friends, leaving you to go on the date you had planned all by yourself.

She promised she'd let you know when she got home safely. At around 2AM, she sent you an unexpected text message in which she very callously stated that she was cheating on you and that she wanted to break up.

Today, you feel empty. Not quite sure what to do, you decide to visit your Alraune friend in her garden. You hope helping her out can make you stop thinking about your now ex-girlfriend.

Tags: [F4A] [Monstergirl] [Alraune Speaker] [Heavily Implied Yandere] [Friends to ?] [Gardening] [Confession by Speaker] [Optional sound effects] [Mention of Cheating Partner] [Modern setting]

Key:

... = listener speaking

(words between brackets) = suggested tone

Sentences written in bold and cursive = sound effects and actions

Optional ongoing background sfx/ambience: common garden noises of your choice such as: chirping birds, cicadas, etc...

The listener walks through the speaker's garden and approaches the speaker.

The speaker is humming a tune as she tends to her garden by using gardening tools such as a garden shovel or pruning shears. These sounds gradually get closer as the listener approaches and stop when the speaker notices the listener.

(enthusiastic, surprised) "Oh, hello sweet pea! It's so good to see you again! I was hoping you'd stop by today! I could really use your help in the garden!"

...

(questioning) "Hm... You're here a bit earlier than usual, aren't you?"

...

(amused, happy) "Oh no, of course I don't mind! I'm very happy you want to spend this fine Saturday morning with little old me. I just assumed you'd still be sleeping in."

...

(amused, teasing) "Well, I happen to know for a fact that you stay up late playing video games most Friday nights. And if the bags under your eyes are any indication, you probably overdid it this time."

...

(genuine concern) "You should go to sleep earlier, sweet pea. Getting so little rest is unhealthy. Your girlfriend might start getting worried about you, you know?"

The listener shifts uncomfortably as the speaker mentions their girlfriend.

(worried) "Hm? What's the matter?"

...

(worried, gentle) "Are you sure? You don't look fine..."

...

(worried, gentle) "Did something happen between you two?"

...

(worried, gentle) "It's alright. You don't have to act tough in front of me, sweet pea..."

The speaker gasps in shock when the listener tells her about being dumped and the reasons for it. The listener has difficulty holding back their tears.

(shocked, angry, gentle) "What?! Oh, I'm so sorry to hear that... I knew that woman was bad news, but I didn't think she would cheat on you. She's such a- Oh dear... Come here."

The speaker embraces the listener in a hug, allowing the listener to cry on her shoulder.

(comforting, gentle) "There, there. It's okay to cry, sweet pea. Go on. Cry."

...

(comforting, gentle) "Shhh. It'll be okay... Just let it all out..."

...

(comforting, gentle) "It's going to be alright... I'm here for you..."

...

(comforting, gentle, commanding) "Take a deep breath through your nose, sweet pea."

...

(comforting, gentle) "There you go... Breathe in... And out..."

...

(gentle, amused) "Look at you. You're already smiling... Is my fragrance really that sweet?"

...

The speaker wipes away some tears from the listener's cheek.

(gentle, reassuring) "It's okay, sweet pea. I don't think less of you at all. I'm very happy you're comfortable enough to be so vulnerable around me."

...

(gentle, worried) "Are you sure you're okay? You can keep crying on my shoulder as long as you want to."

...

(gentle, disappointed) "Okay..."

The speaker lets go of the listener.

(gentle, worried) "So... How did you find out?"

...

(gentle, pushy) "Well, I think you should tell me, sweet pea. I think talking about it will make you feel better."

...

(gentle, reassuring) "I promise I won't tell anyone else... So, what happened yesterday?"

...

(remembering) "That's the festival you told me about last week, right? The one her friend suddenly won an extra ticket for?"

...

(incredulous) "Wait, really? Who in their right mind chooses free entry to a stupid little festival over going to a wonderful performance of an opera like Pagliacci with their partner?!"

...

(gentle) "Alone? Why didn't you just ask me, sweet pea? I'd have been glad to keep you company!"

...

(gentle) "Oh, don't feel so bad about it. I understand. Maybe we can go together next time."

(curious) "So... You went to the opera alone while she went to the festival with her friends. And then?"

...

(curious) "Okay, but why did you wait for her to send something first? You could have just sent her a text to ask if she got home safely, right?"

...

(angry, reassuringly) "What? No! That doesn't make you a control freak, sweet pea! Is that really what she's been putting in your head?"

...

(angry, reassuringly) "Well, you're not! If she tells you she'll text you when she gets home and she doesn't do it by midnight, it's completely normal for you to text her to ask where she is!"

...

(gentle, curious) "So... you really just waited?"

...

(gentle, empathetic) "You're much too patient for your own good, you know that?"

...

(gentle, empathetic) "No wonder you look so weary... Nobody should get a text like that at 2 in the morning..."

...

(angry, disgusted, restrained hate) "Honestly, that's such a horrible way to break up with you... I can't believe she didn't even have the dignity to tell you in person! Not to mention the nerve to send you a picture like that to taunt you..."

...

(angry, disgusted, restrained hate) "She's such a disgusting woman... And to think she got jealous about you spending time with me in my garden when she was the one going around cheating! You should just forget all about her!"

...

(gentle, comforting) "I mean it. You shouldn't waste your tears on her, sweet pea. She doesn't deserve you. Walking out on you is the worst decision she has ever made. She'll regret it someday. But by then you'll already have moved on from her."

...

(gentle, comforting) "I know you don't believe it right now, but trust me... It will happen. You'll forget all about her. It may even happen sooner than you think..."

...

(gentle) "Hm? What's that, sweet pea?"

...

(surprised, reassuring) "My petal...? Oh! Yes, It's a bit damaged... It's alright though, it doesn't hurt."

...

(calm) "I just got it stuck on the fence yesterday while I was carrying some of my tools back to the shed. I really should have been paying more attention to my surroundings..."

...

(calm, reassuring) "I know it looks like a big wound, but it isn't as bad as it looks. It's not so different from you getting a small cut on your hand."

(flattered) "It's very sweet of you to be so worried about me, though..."

...

(flirty, teasing, amused) "You know... It will probably heal faster if you kiss it better."

...

The speaker laughs sweetly

(flirty, teasing, amused) "Relax, sweet pea. I'm just kidding. Although... I wouldn't stop you if you really wanted to."

...

(calm, concerned) "Oh, are you sure you want to help around the garden today, sweet pea? I wouldn't want you to overexert yourself."

...

(calm, concerned) "Well, okay. I guess you're right, gardening would be a good distraction. But take it easy, alright?"

...

(excited) "Oh, but before we get to work, I have something to show you! You remember the gardenias we planted a while ago, right? They're in bloom now!"

The speaker and the listener move a short distance through the garden towards the gardenias. (The speaker moves on her roots, which she can pull from the ground to "walk" with).

(excited, proud) "Ta-da! They're beautiful, aren't they?"

...

(sincere, flirty) "I'm sure they're happy to see you again. I know I am."

...

(amused) "You helped me plant them. Of course they remember you!"

...

(flirty, teasing, jokingly) "Hm... Well, I guess that makes us their parents in a sense, doesn't it?"

...

The speaker laughs.

(amused, jokingly) "I promise I won't ask you to pay alimony if you stop visiting the garden, sweet pea."

...

(excited) "Now... I was actually planting some red roses before you showed up. Would you like to help me finish up?"

...

(excited) "Wonderful! Let's see... I think we should plant the last ones over... here! What do you think?"

...

(excited) "Then it's settled! I'm sure they'll love their new home."

The speaker and listener begin using garden shovels to dig up dirt as they speak to each other

(gentle, melancholic) "You know, recently I've been thinking... It's sad that the flowers can't choose where they grow, isn't it?"

...

(gentle, melancholic) "What I mean is that they're just confined to the same place forever with no chance to escape... I can pull up my roots from the ground and go wherever I please, but they don't have that luxury."

...

(gentle, melancholic) "Mhm. Sometimes they are owned by people who won't even properly take care of them. What a terrible fate that must be... Slowly withering away from a lack of love... Only to be discarded in the end..."

...

(gentle, slightly sinister) "Sometimes I just wish I could go into other people's gardens and take their flowers away from them. It's so painful seeing them suffer and not being able to do anything about it..."

...

(innocently) "Well, of course I won't actually steal anyone's flowers, sweet pea. I couldn't take care of my own garden if I was in jail, now could I? And worst of all, I wouldn't be able to see you anymore either!"

...

(flattered, genuine) "Really? You'd do that for me? Aww... Well, I assure you that you won't have to come take care of my garden anytime soon. I don't plan on getting sent to prison."

The speaker giggles innocently as she and the listener stop using the garden shovels.

(calm, sincere) "Do you think the little flowers understand what we're doing or saying, sweet pea?"

...

(calm, sincere) "I hope they do, if only so they know they shouldn't be afraid of me."

...

(calm, melancholic) "Well, every once in a while I have to take away other plants and weeds in their vicinity because they could damage them if they got too close. It's for their own good, of course... But from their perspective, maybe it looks like I'm just hurting the other plants without a reason. Maybe they think they're next..."

...

(calm, melancholic) "I know it's a silly thing to worry about, but I really hope they understand that I'm just trying to take care of them. Even if it means I have to hurt the others around them..."

...

(flattered) "You really think that?"

...

(flattered, embarrassed) "Oh my... Nobody has ever complimented me like that before. I might just start blushing..."

...

(sincere, embarrassed) "I know I say this every time you visit, but I really appreciate all your help. It's so much more fun working in the garden when you're here with me."

...

(embarrassed) "Uhm... Could you hand over that watering can next to you?"

...

(calm) "Hm? Well yes, it isn't just water. Why do you ask?"

...

(worried) "You have such a strange look on your face... What do you think it is?"

...

The speaker laughs in a gentle way, amused by the listener's comment.

(amused) "Blood? Really? Oh, you have such a rich imagination, sweet pea."

(amused) "Could you imagine? Watering roses with blood... It would fit right into one of those crime novels, wouldn't it?"

...

(amused, teasing) "Do you really think I'd be capable of doing something like that without getting caught?"

...

(sinister, hesitant) "It's just... a special blend to help my flowers grow. It's much better than anything you can find on the market."

...

(sinister, teasing) "Are you sure you want to know what it contains? I could tell you... but then I might have to kill you..."

The speaker laughs again in an adorable way, not able to keep up the sinister act

(gentle, amused) "I'm sorry, sweet pea. That sounded much more menacing than I expected. I'm just joking, of course. I would never hurt you."

...

(genuine) "It's nothing special, really. Just a mixture of things I bought at the garden center. I can give you a list of the ingredients later, if you want."

...

(worried, surprised) "Hm? Ah, wait. You're going home already? Are you sure that's a good idea?"

...

(worried, gentle) "I don't think you should be all by yourself at a time like this..."

...

(worried, gentle) "Why don't you stay a little longer?"

...

(gentle) "Well, I was thinking after watering the roses, we could head inside and I could make you some tea. Would you like that?"

...

(gentle, sincere, amused) "It's okay. I don't mind at all. I'll take such good care of you today, you may not even want to go home!"

...

(flirty, teasing) "Oh my, what a curious reaction... What exactly do you think I mean?"

...

(flirty, teasing) "Oh come now. Don't be shy. You're the one who brought it up."

...

(flirty) "I think you and I are hoping for the same thing..."

...

(flirty, bold, teasing) "Isn't it obvious? Don't tell me I have to spell it out for you. I have given you enough hints, don't you think?"

...

(flirty, bold) "Maybe I should just show you..."

The speaker gives a quick kiss on the listener's cheek and then embraces the listener so she can whisper in their ear.

(whispered, flirty, sinister) "If you let me into your heart... I can make you forget all about that pest of a woman..."

...

The speaker stops whispering in the listener's ear, but remains very close.

(gentle, disappointed, manipulative) "Don't you get it, sweet pea? She isn't coming back. She doesn't care about you."

...

(gentle, sincere, worried) "Please don't hurt yourself by dwelling on your relationship with her. It's over..."

...

(gentle, sincere, manipulative) "The sooner you forget about her, the sooner we can be together... I know you want this..."

...

(sincere, manipulative) "You don't have to feel guilty about it, sweet pea. She's the one who killed your relationship. It's only natural for something new to grow from the remains of what is dead..."

...

(sincere, forceful, vulnerable) "If you won't listen to your own heart, then listen to mine!"

The speaker pulls the listener's head towards her chest, so they can hear her muffled heartbeat.

(gentle, vulnerable, obsessed) "Do you hear it? Do you hear what you do to me? Just having you near makes me feel like my heart wants to burst out of my chest so it could be closer to you..."

The listener pulls away from the speaker's chest.

(forceful, pushy, manipulative) "I know you feel the same. I've seen the way you look at me. Even when you were still together with her, your eyes couldn't help but wander..."

...

(manipulative, obsessed) "There's no need to deny it, sweet pea. I loved knowing that you were pining for me... That you were enjoying my company more than hers... She never deserved your love in the first place."

...

(manipulative, obsessed) "Be honest with yourself. You want this just as much as I do."

...

(confused, obsessed) "Why not? Don't you want to be happy?"

...

(frustrated, obsessed, sincere) "I am serious about this. I'm not like her! You know I invest a lot of time into the things I care about. I would never hurt you like she did!"

...

(frustrated, obsessed, sad) "Then why?! Why won't you let me make you happy?!"

...

The speaker sighs, disappointed by the listener's answer

(gentle, disappointed) "I... I understand that you don't want to rush into things, but what we have is special! Don't you see that?"

...

(gentle, worried) "Of course not, it's just... I don't want to let this chance slip away..."

...

(serious, determined) "You don't have to worry about that! I already know you wouldn't treat me like a rebound! You're not like that!"

...

(gentle) "Are you really that afraid of moving fast, sweet pea?"

...

(gentle, worried) "But... it's just because I asked you too soon, right? It's not that you don't like me?"

...

(gentle, hopeful) "In that case... Take all the time you need. I'll wait until you're ready, no matter how long it takes."

...

(obsessed, coming really close) "Is that really so surprising? Oh, my dear lovely sweet pea... I don't think you understand just how much I care about you... I would do anything to make sure you're happy. I think I can handle waiting just a little longer..."

The speaker takes out her house keys and hands them over to the listener.

(sincere, gentle, acting normal) "Here. Take my keys and go on inside. I'll just give the roses a little more of my special blend and then I'll come and make you a cup of tea like I promised."

...

(nervous) "Oh, that won't be necessary, sweet pea! The shed is a little messy right now. I wouldn't want you to trip over anything and hurt yourself, you know? I'll put everything away later, so don't worry about it, okay?"

...

(sincere, gentle, relieved) "Good. You just go on inside and make yourself comfortable. I'll be right with you in a moment."

The listener walks away through the garden, going towards the speaker's house.

The speaker giggles (strangely?) and starts watering the roses again. She begins to hum the same tune she was humming in the beginning, slowly sounding farther away as the listener leaves.