

Script: [A4A] Your adoptive human guardian does not have much time left [Elf listener] [Human {mother/father/guardian}] [Dealing with an illness] [Bittersweet] [Little elf part 2]

Disclaimer: You are allowed to use this script for any purpose, including monetizing it, but if it is filled, I require you to send a link for me to be able to hear it. If it is private or paywalled, send me the script through direct messages on Reddit or Discord. This script will be formed of multiple parts, and due to its nature, multiple characters will be played, though each part will only have one character for the speaker.

All “modifiers” will affect only the text on the right, not anything below it, unless it belongs to the same line

[Text within brackets are meant to describe sound effects or actions]

(Text within parentheses are meant to describe how a sentence is spoken)

“Text within quotes will be placeholders, such as names you can choose yourself”

{Text between these brackets are gendered language, change it as you please}

I may write (normal) in the same line to describe a change from a specific expression back to your usual speech pattern.

Due to the nature of this script, if there are brackets {Like these} in a set of pronouns that don't involve the speaker, use the same pronouns you'd use for the speaker, in order to have future parts make sense.

Summary for the listener: You are a 45 year old elf, old enough to be experiencing a midlife crisis, or at least, you would be if you were born a human, which, most times, you wish you could be, especially at this moment. Your {mother/father/guardian} is weaker than ever, affected by an illness you barely know any information about. You want to take care of her, but you can barely take care of yourself, and your {mom/dad/guardian} knows it.

Script starts here

[Yawn and a little groan] Gods, it's getting harder to get up every single da...y.

Oh. Good morning sweetie! What are you doing standing there in the hallway? Were you waiting for me to wake up?

Awww, c'mere, there's enough space for us both in here. C'mon, get in bed.

[Noises of getting into bed]

(Surprised) How long have you been waiting for me? You're practically freezing! I won't allow my only child to get hypothermia. Now stay still.

There you are, wrapped like a delicious elf meat roll. You're getting warm now, aren't you?

You look just like back then, wrapped in a tiny little blanket while I carried you miles around. Far far away from that evil fire. I'd tell you to fire up the hearth when you're cold at night, but you don't really like the flames, do you?

I know, I know, I don't blame you for being scared. Honestly, since that day, I've been afraid of fire too.

You never noticed? Of course you didn't, little elf. Whenever I look at a fire, I can't help but remember that day. But that doesn't make us cowards. I promise, if you wanna become a brave hero one day, you'll have to face some terrifying beings, even some that breathe fire. Be scared if you need to, because I know you're a brave little elf, and you will still step forward no matter what.

One day, you'll look at the hearth, a torch, or a campfire, and think not of the day where that evil dragon breathed it down on you, but the day you met me, the day I became your mother.

[Sigh and a little groan of chronic pain] It's been forty five years. Has it been that long? I look back and I realize, I've had you by my side longer than I've been alone. It might look like you haven't changed, but trust me, you have. Did you know I used to be able to carry you in one arm? [Chuckles], and now I'm getting weaker by the minute.

Speaking of. I... wanted to talk to you about that. One day, you had to know. I hoped you would be a little bit older, I hoped I could wait until you're ready, but this human body of mine can't handle the passage of time like you can.

[Sigh] Can you take the truth? This is going to be hard. No no, don't get out of your blanket roll, you still need its warmth. You're going to have to be strong. Stronger than other elves. I'm sorry, little one, but you'll have to learn the truth.

I'm getting old. I've gotten old, actually. I'm sure you've seen it. I don't move like before. My hair is whiter than the clouds on a sunny day, and the slightest of tasks start to hurt. I don't have much longer. Ten more years if I'm lucky. I can start to feel my life slipping away.

No, don't get sad please, do you see a frown on my face? {Mom/Dad}'s already made peace with {her/his} mortality. I've lived a long, fulfilling life, even if I had to take care of you longer than other {mothers/fathers/parents}. I've lived through so much more than most humans could even imagine, and throughout all those adventures, I found you, my little elf. And just like I found you, you'll find someone, I promise.

I'll do my best effort to keep you company as long as possible, but I have limits. Limits that, no matter what, I can't surpass. But I already have something planned. If— No, when I'm gone, I want you to go to your best friend, {Ceres/Caine}. I've been talking with {her/him}, catching up to {her/him} and {her/him} husband. They will take care of you.

Fiiiine, you can unwrap, but you gotta give me a big hug, and do that thing I like so much with your ears.

[Hug sounds]

You know I wouldn't let you be with anyone I didn't trust, right? That's why I asked {her/him}. {She/He}... really appreciates you, my little elf. Weren't you surprised you were the only child at {her/him} wedding. {She/He} told all of us children weren't allowed, but {she/he} still let you in, because {she/he} likes you, sweetheart, even if not in the same way {she/he} did when {she/he} was little.

Am I being too harsh? You're tearing up.

Right, {her/his} promise to marry you. I'm so sorry, dear, sorry that you couldn't grow up with {her/him}.

(Guilty and melancholic) I... sometimes wonder if I did the right thing caring for you instead of taking you to an elven family. Forcing you to live surrounded by people you'll hold dear, only to see them move on in the blink of an eye. Perhaps it would have been better to have found you an elven family, to have tried to find you a place where you could live at your own pace. Where you could have had a {mother/father} that would take care of you for a hundred years or more. Was I selfish to keep you here, knowing you would stay a child long after I've turned to dust? I hope one day you can forgive your {mom/dad} for the turmoil {she/he} made you go through, I really do.

Because if you do, if you can remember me not as the selfish warrior who put you in a completely different place, a different culture, a different pace, but as the loving {mother/father} who took care of {her/his} lovely little elf for half a century, then I'll be able to say my whole life will be worth it.

Really? You really do? Thank you so much, my little elf. I'm glad. Really I am glad that you can love me at least half of what I love you.

Could you do me a tiny little favor? When I leave this world, and you remain, decades after, centuries after, please, don't look back at me with tears on your face, remember me with a smile on your face. Don't think of the times my legs hurt so much I can't even get up. Think of the times you helped me water the crops, of all the hugs I gave you while you rubbed your pointy ears against my chest. Of the times I tried to train you for combat. [Laugh] Maybe I shouldn't have waited so long to start teaching you. I can still try to train you, but we're going to have to say farewell to sparring. What do you say about that? You have ten years, ten years to show me how strong you can become, okay?

[Grunt]

Nnghh! Let mama get up, okay? I need to give you a few things. Special gifts for you. [Sigh] Forty five years, I would have thought you'd be a teen by then, and yet, here you are, still my little bundle of joy.

Remember when I told you about when I moved here with you? I told you I sold nearly everything I owned to afford a life taking care of you. Keyword, nearly. I want you to have my most precious possessions. Well, my second most precious.

[Forehead kiss]

[Drawer opens]

Three gifts, I want to give you three gifts. Now, choose a number. One or two?

Because your third gift is going last, it's a special surprise, now come on, my child, choose a number.

Two? (Teasing) Then one it is!

Come on, humor your {mother/father} a little bit. Stretch your hand and close your eyes.

Now, open them up! What do you think it is?

Yes! You're right! But it's not just a normal earring, this trinket saved me from certain death countless times. Let me show you how it works. This is a transfer earring. There are only sixty in this country. If you put it on your right ear, it will consume part of your energy, and transform it into pure mana for you to use, and the opposite is also true! It will transform part of your mana into pure physical energy if you wear it on your left. You want to be a fighter like {mommy/daddy}, right? Then turn your elven magic into pure physical prowess, little one.

[Sounds of putting on the earring]

No silly, that's the right ear. Unless you want to be a wizard, I don't think you'll ever need to put it there. Here, let me put it on you.

[Sounds of putting on the earring again]

It looks so good on your ear. I swear, elves should wear earrings more often. It makes you look more... mystical, don't you think?

[Giggle] Okay, we'll test it out later today. But that's not the only thing I want to give you. C'mon, do it again. Close your eyes and stretch your hands.

Oh? It's heavier than the earring. What could it be? Give it a guess.

[Teasing] You opened your eyes, didn't you? Naughty little elf, maybe I should keep the compass for myself.

Well, since you cheated on our little game, I'll give you another shot. This is not a regular compass. It's not pointing north. But if it is pointing somewhere else, where oh where will it lead you? Walk around a little bit, I'm sure you'll figure it out.

[Footsteps]

Nothing? Are you suuuure it's nothing? Look at the needle, and where it's pointing.

Yes! It's pointing at me! You see, this is a magical compass, when you pick it up, it will always show you the way home. And home, my dear, is where you're most loved. I've used it countless times to find you and {Ceres/Caine} when you got lost in the forest. I swear, how did you end up in the city that one time? You're a bundle of surprises, my child.

My my, you're an anxious little one. Where's the third gift? Well, you're gonna have to be more patient if you wanna have it. Try to tap into your elven nature and wait juuuuuust a bit longer. I'll count down

[Really slowly] Teeeeeeeeeeeeeeen. Niiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiine. [Even slower] Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiight.

[Giggling a little bit] You didn't notice, did you? It's already in your hand. {Mommy/daddy}'s still got a few tricks up {her/his} sleeve.

A key, wonder what it does. Is it a magical key that can open any lock? Maybe it can open the door to the heart of your loved ones.

Good theory. But also no, this is just a normal key. It's the key I use to open the door that leads to the basement. I have so many things down there. Precious things I want you to see.

...Eventually.

Ah ah ah! Not so fast, little one. You can't use this key just yet. This is my final gift to you. I trust you'll go to the basement when you're ready, but right now, you aren't.

I won't be here by then, but I want you to use this key on your seventieth birthday. No sooner than that. Promise me that.

Thank you, little elf. But remember, breaking a promise is...

[Gasp] You beat me to it! Do I say it that often? [Cough] I guess I do. And for you, a hundred years of bad luck might not even be that much.

[Hair ruffling] I'm so proud of you. I really am, sweetie. Few children your... relative age are as responsible as you. I know from your perspective it might seem like everyone else is growing while you're not, but I've known you since you were this small. You've grown, just

not as much. And no matter how much you grow, you're always gonna be my little child. Not many {mothers/fathers} can say that and mean it literally.

Come follow me, let's go have breakfast, and then, we'll train with the dummy. You want to try your new strength, don't you?