

Comforting Your Giant Boyfriend as He Cries

**[M4A] [Reverse Comfort] [Giant's Droplet, Human's Shower] [CW:
Discussions about Past Bullying and Trauma]**

Synopsis:

You come home to find your giant boyfriend crying for some reason. Can you find out why and comfort him?

SFX: The rain fades in as the listener walks up the front steps and opens the door. Once inside, the rain is replaced by the sound of giant tears plopping into a puddle as the giant boyfriend weeps. He continues crying for about half a minute until he notices the listener.

BOYFRIEND

(surprised with a quavering voice)

Oh! Sugarcube! I didn't hear you come in.

(sniffles to stop his tears)

Here, let me pick you up so you don't step into the giant puddle I cried. It must seem like a swimming pool to you.

SFX: He lifts the listener up and puts them down gently onto the table.

BOYFRIEND

Why was I crying? I don't think I can say right now. I'm scared that if I do...

(voice thickens again)

...I might cry again and drench you with my tears.

...

(calmer)

Yes, I know you're wearing your raincoat, but be honest: do you really want to be caught in another downpour?

...

(chuckles)

Well, I suppose my tears would be warmer than the rain outside. But, Sugarcube, are you sure you want to deal with this right now?

...

20 Questions, huh? Okay, I'll play along. That way, I'll have time to steel my emotions while you try to guess what upset me so much. Okay...go.

...

No, no one died.

...

No, it was nothing in the news.

...

(voice loses a sliver of its firmness)

Yes...something happened at work.

...

No, I wasn't fired.

...

I wasn't suspended, either.

...

No one lashed out at me, per se.

...

I didn't break anything, though I was so angry I wanted to.

...

(voice chokes up again)

Yes! That's it!

(sniffles briefly)

I'm sorry, I'm sorry! I'll try to calm down.

(takes calming breaths for a while)

Okay...Okay...I can do this. I can tell you.

(inhales and exhales again)

So...some specialists were brought in to inspect the work we had already done. One of them...

(struggling to get the words out)

Well...He...said something that upset me.

...

He told me... "Are you...gonna use this skyscraper...to go back up to your castle in the clouds?"

(shaky exhale)

...

Yes, it was very insensitive! I wanted to stomp him right then and there! But then...I would've proven the stereotypes about giants true. So...I said nothing. It still bothered me, even though I tried to put it out of my mind and get back to work.

...

That's...not the only thing. When I got home, I realized why I was so upset: that remark reopened a wound in me. One I haven't felt since...childhood.

...

You know how I was homeschooled for most of my life? There's a reason for that. You see, I did go to public school for one week. A lot of accommodations had to be made for my size. But other than that, my time there would've been easier if it hadn't been for...those bullies.

(voice thickens again)

They kept teasing me...asking mean questions like "Did it hurt when you fell from the beanstalk?" They even...even played a game in which they were a mob...chasing me!

(struggles to hold in his tears for this sentence)

But...but the one thing...they did...that got me out of that school...was...

(sniffles and whimpers)

Was that...they threw stones and bricks at me to see if they could hurt me!

SFX: He begins sobbing loudly and his tears start raining down on the listener as some of them splash upon the table. The tears continue raining upon the listener during the following dialogue.

BOYFRIEND

I'm...*sob*...I'm so...s-sorry, Sugarcube!

(brief wail before he continues tearfully)

I...I wanna stop crying...but I can't!!

SFX: He sobs and then sniffles.

BOYFRIEND

(less tearfully)

Are...are you sure? Y-you want me to...let it all out?

...

(sniffles from being moved)

Then...*sniff*...then I'll put my head...on the table...so you won't be drenched...by my tears,
okay?

SFX: As soon as he lays his head on the table with his arms obscuring his face, his muffled wailing/crying resumes and lasts for about a minute or two. During this bout, his tears are heard dripping from the edge of the table and plopping onto the ground below. His crying then slows as he calms down and lifts his head.

BOYFRIEND

(sniffles and sighs)

Well...I guess they weren't kidding about how I was big enough to cry a flood.

...

(subdued)

Yeah, they told me that. That's why I stopped crying. Until today, at least.

...

(slightly happier)

I *did* meet some nice kids when I was at the school. After my parents started homeschooling me, those kids would hang out with me sometimes. If they hadn't, I'm sure my view of humanity would be very different. I probably wouldn't have even considered dating you, for that matter!

(sighs)

Still, though...I can't believe that even with all the acceptance towards giants, there are still people who look down on us.

(chuckles)

Kind of ironic, isn't it?

...

Oh! My nose is still runny?

(sheepish)

Sorry, I'll take care of that.

SFX: He takes a tissue from the giant tissue box.

BOYFRIEND

I'll face this direction so I don't get snot on you.

SFX: He blows his nose away from the listener, which sounds like a brief gust of wind.

BOYFRIEND

(sniffles)

There.

...

Don't worry, honey. I won't try to hold in my tears anymore. I'll cry whenever I need to.

...

I think my supervisor already knows that I got upset by the remark. But if it makes you feel better, I'll tell her –

SFX: A deep stomach growl emanates from his belly.

BOYFRIEND

(embarrassed)

Sorry. I'm getting a bit hungry. I guess all that crying worked up my appetite.

(normal)

And all this rainy weather has put me in the mood for something warm and savory.

...

Great choice, Sugarcube! I'll get the bowls while you turn on the stove!

SFX: He picks up the listener and his footsteps fade out.