

[A4A] you still consume my every thought [historical?] [slice of life] [victorian/edwardian?] [lovestruck] [desperate] [yandere-ish speaker] [lingering obsession] [possessive] [bittersweet] [desperate] [pleading] [heartbroken] [romantic] [apology?] [exes to more?] [toxic/unhealthy] [poetic?] [ramble]

★ **warning:** VERY unhealthy dynamics, obsession/possessiveness, manipulation?, pretty pathetic speaker character

★ **usage:**

- **monetise or paywall** to your heart's content
- any changes/alterations/additions are fine, please clarify somewhere if your work is heavily edited or just inspired by mine
- credit: please add "written by u/moonlit-hollow" in your description and, if possible, a link or other pointer to the script

★ **setting:** some kind of festivity

★ **context:** the listener broke up with the speaker some time ago, and they now run into one another at an event they used to frequent together. It's clear the speaker isn't over their relationship yet.

(background sounds: party ambiance)

(sfx: a door opens, listener steps through and closes the door again. The party ambiance quiets down a bit and is partially replaced by outside sounds)

(almost shocked, whispering) You...?

That is... unexpected.

...

You have been absent from these festivities since... Well... we parted ways.

I assumed you were attempting to avoid me.

What changed for you to suddenly show yourself?

Have you moved on... or... were you hoping to find me here...?

...

(sfx: grabbing them, cloth shuffles?) Wait-

Please don't leave just yet.

I need to talk to you...

...

(small sigh) Listen, I know I failed you... but please, just listen to me for a moment.

...

After you left, I found that even when we do not speak to each other, it seems that whether waking and asleep, you still consume my every thought.

I think of you more than I would like to admit.

...

My heart is your prisoner, captivated by every movement you make, every glance, every breath...

With every second I would spend around you, I became yours more and more, falling deeper and deeper, fully under your spell until it devoured me entirely.

You've sunken your teeth so deep into me, gotten under my skin... so that I may never escape.

And once we were apart, I clung to your image, the sound of your voice, the taste of your laughter...

I replay it constantly, filling up my mind, until nothing more had space within it...

...

I cannot help myself...

Thinking about how your skin would feel against mine, the smell of your hair, the sound of your voice...

I can't let go of it.

It haunts me at every moment. Spills into my dreams at night.

But I know I blundered, and that stings worse than anything...

...

It feels as though I have been starving my whole life before I met you, without even realizing it.

You were scratching an itch I'd gotten so used to, it felt normal... but through you, I could finally feel the satisfaction I'd deprived myself of.

And now I have lost that all over again...

(short pause, maybe a shaky breath)

I wonder if I can ever make you understand how deeply I feel about you...

Damn it...

I just want to have you, to be with you. I want you to be mine again.

That is all I can think about.

These thoughts... the desolation... It is making me lose my mind.

...

I cannot bear seeing anyone else near you. Anyone even so much as looking in your direction, speaking to you... thinking about you...

I want them gone. All of them.

I want to be the only person in your life. The only one that matters, the only one that's on your mind...

I cannot stand sharing your attention, your love. I want you to give yourself to me entirely. More than anything.

Imagining you moving on... falling in love with somebody new...

As much as I want you to be happy... It is driving me insane.

...

You know... Nobody ever asked me what I wanted. But I have come to realize that... I want **you**.

I yearn for every inch of your body, every particle of your soul... to be mine, every thought you have, every word that leaves your lips to be for me, and me alone.

I don't want you so much as looking at anyone else. I want your heart to beat for me. For you to give yourself to me completely.

I want your breath to hitch ever so slightly when you see me, for you to quiver in excitement at the mere thought of my presence.

I want you to feel the same as I do.

For every touch to linger upon your skin, every memory to trickle like sweet champagne in your soul, every kiss to linger like salvation.

I want you to be consumed by your hunger for me, your yearning... I need you to be devoted to me, like I am to you. I want you to understand what it does to me.

I want you to want me...

That is all I ever needed.

(almost whispered) You.

...

When will you finally understand that...?

I am plagued by the ghosts of you. The echo of your voice, the lingering memories, how your scent still fills me...

But I know I may never have that.

...

(sigh)

Sometimes I wish to be a star in the night sky, so I could watch over you in your truest hours.

So I may see your face, illuminated by moonlight, as you gaze at me through the window at night.

So that you may share your deepest wishes and desires with me in secret, and I may flicker as though I am nodding to you in understanding.

...

I wish... I still mattered to you. That I could still spend my time smiling at your letters.

Looking forward to the next time we'd meet each other...

...

Letting you go was the most foolish thing I ever did.

My insecurity got the better of me and I ended up hurting you...

I know I am near impossible to love... I overthink, I get defensive, let my emotions roam wild without thinking about their impact on you.

I know...

I have been trying to improve, to be better. And still my mind keeps wandering back to you.

...

Not a day goes by where I do not regret how I treated you. How much I let things escalate...

You did the right thing to leave a mess like me behind.

But... I know there has to be at least a part of you that still wants me.

...

I wonder...

If you leave now, will you forget about me? Forget the bittersweet taste of whispering my name, the fluttering feeling of my memory...

I could not blame you if you did. I am nothing but a shadow, a ghost of the person you once knew, you once **loved**. Forgive me for not being able to let you go.

...

But after all this time, I cannot ignore what we were, everything we have been through.

Can you?

Can you just forget? The hardships we have faced, the progress we made together?

Does it mean anything to you...?

...

I cannot let go of the things you said to me, how I felt about you.

How I **still** feel, every time I hear your name, hallucinate your whisper in my ear.

I cannot pretend that does not affect me. I can't act like you mean nothing to me.

I just wish I knew if you felt the same way. Even in the slightest...

...

The days without you are nothing but torment. A vile, hollow thorn in my heart, spilling my blood with every twitch of the clock's hand.

I will wait for you as long as I must, even if that means having to wait until the world crumbles around me.

I will be there.

And even if you despise me, I would still kneel before you and kiss your hands as though you are royalty...

I would worship your every thought, every breath, every movement...

All of you.

I would pluck the stars from the sky with my bare hands if you asked me to...

Scorch your name into my skin if you desired...

...

I hope that you can forgive my failures one day. But still... know that my love for you burns as deeply as the day I first professed it.

I will hold on to you, even when we fall apart.

...

You were the only thing that ever really mattered.

...

It was so, so stupid of me to act as I did.

And I am not begging for forgiveness now.

All I am asking is... Don't write us off just yet.

Give me one more chance to prove myself to you. Because I know you still care about me. Because I know you still want it, deep in your heart.

Or maybe that's just wishful thinking and you never really cared to begin with...

Perhaps I was just your plaything... Something to discard once it begins to bore.

Damn it, I don't care what I was to you. I just... want to be that again.

I beg of you... give me one more chance. I will worship you the way you deserve...

Stay with me... if only for a night.