

Yandere Best Friend Gives you a 'Treat'
(M4A)

- *...* : SFX
- (...) : Vocal Tone/Suggestion
- [...] : Action/Description
- Yandere Speaker
- Unwilling Listener
- Drugging
- Kidnapping
- Cuffed
- Yelling, intense
- Implications of kink-shaming
- Implications of death

Faint movie in the background

(Laughs)

Come on, would you relax? They'll show up eventually. It's a costume party on Halloween; who wouldn't want to come?
Especially when *you're* the host.

[Pause]

I mean it. You throw the best parties.
Though, I still can't believe you made me put on this ridiculous costume. I mean, come on, Ghost Face?
How stereotypical can you be? (chuckle)

[Pause]

(Surprised)
You—you think it's hot?

(Smirk, flirty)
Well, maybe I should put the mask back on and wear it all the time if it turns you on.

Light, repeated punches
[Listener hits Speakers arm]

(Laugh)
Ow! Okay, okay, jeez!
To be fair, you look pretty good yourself.
And y'know what, even if no one comes, what's so bad about it being just me and you?

[Pause]

(Nervous chuckle)
Y-yeah I guess there is a lot of food.
But, hey, we have a horror movie marathon going, and we've got games to entertain ourselves with, so I think we can manage.

[Pause]

(Defeated sigh)
You're still upset.

(Muttering under breath)
God forbid I be enough for you...

[Pause]

Hm?
Oh, nothing!

(Recovering)
Uh, how about this; go sit down on the couch and close your eyes for me. I got you a little something.

[Pause]

(Almost offended)
Don't give me that look, just trust me.
I'm determined to turn this night around for you.
And no peeking!

Footsteps, then sitting on a couch

[Pause]

Slow footsteps coming closer

Okay, now...open.

[Pause]

(Sing-Songy)
Trick or treat~?

(Chuckles)
True, I don't have a basket, but I *do* have two things hidden behind my back.
Depending on your answer, you'll either get a trick or a treat.
Consider this our first game of the night.
Liven things up a bit.

[Pause]

(Egging on)
Oooh~, choosing Treat?
Really?
I thought for sure you'd pick Trick.
You sure?

[Pause]

(Cheery)

All right~. Here...is your treat.
It's a cupcake— Halloween themed of course!
Handmade by yours truly, heheh.
Give it a try.

[Pause]

(Slightly annoyed)
Yes, I can bake, thank you very much.
I'm not completely useless, y'know.

(Sincere)
Besides, I know this is your favorite holiday and I...(clears throat) wanted to make it a little special.
I'd do anything to see you smile, after all.
So, how is it?

[Pause]

(Feigning innocence)
Tastes funny?
Well...I guess that makes sense.
I did put *quite* a lot of sedatives in it.

Dark, bass ambience as the tone shifts

(Almost confused at listeners own confusion)
Nnno, you heard me right; I said sedatives.
The stuff that knocks you out?
Well, I guess technically it just relaxes you, but I put it in the cupcake batter...(pondering) And the frosting...(rushed) and the cupcake liners— but, anyway, the point is I put *a lot* of it in there so you should be feeling it any minute now.
Hopefully, hehe.

[Pause]

(Chuckle)

(Tone lowers)
You can keep staring at me and asking if it's a joke all you want; I'm not kidding.
You picked Treat, remember?
Well, you got it.
Had you picked Trick, I would've just stuck you with this syringe in my other hand.
Would've been more painful, but either way, the result would be the same.
Honestly, it probably would've worked a lot faster.

[Pause]

(Scoffs)
(Taken aback)
I...wow, haha, I can't believe I have to explain this to you, uh, I am drugging you...because I'm kidnapping you.
I've waited a long time for this; to take you away from everything and everyone.
Because, little do you know, you and I are meant to be together.
I want you all to myself.
And I'm putting it into action.
I'm not waiting anymore, and I'm also not asking for your permission, sweetheart.
That's what's happening right now.
And I'd appreciate it if you would just relax and let it happen.

Cloth rustle

[Listener attempts to stand up]

Oh, I wouldn't try to stand!
You might— (cut off)

Body drop

[Listener falls to the ground as the sedative starts to work]

(Clicks tongue)
...fall.
Hey, don't say I didn't warn you.

Body drag
[Listener starts to attempt to crawl to the door]

(Annoyed sigh)
Come on, what're you doing?
You're not going anywhere.
You can try and fight the sedative all you want, sweetheart, but you're gonna succumb to it no matter what you do.
And when you wake up, we can begin all the other fun little games I had planned.
Like I said...I'm gonna liven things up tonight.

Ears ringing
[Listener begins to pass out]

(Muffled, fading)
Sweet dreams~

[Long Pause]

Creepy basement ambience
Chain rattling

(Sinister chuckle)

Hey, baby...welcome back.
Have a nice nap?
Sorry about the cuffs, but had to make sure you wouldn't bolt out of here the minute you were conscious.
Hope the bed is comfortable.
It's all I could work with last minute.

[Pause]

Hm?
Oh, we're uh...we're at that girl Sidney's house.
The basement, more specifically.
Upstairs is still a little...messy.

(Muttering under breath)
I gotta finish cleaning up there...

(Clears throat)
But, she's got quite the setup here, and she's not using it anymore, so, I figured until I get some other details sorted out, we could crash here.

[Pause]

What?
Oh, this?
I put the mask back on.
Thought it was fitting for the mood, and I know how much you like your masked men.

(Slick, flirty)
I believe your exact words were; 'Ghost Face is hot'.
And don't try to deny it either.

I know exactly what you like.
After all, you've confided *all* of your little fantasies to me.

[Pause]

(Mocking Laugh)

(Demeaning)

Aww, not like this, huh?

Poor thing.

Is it because you're *actually* scared this time?

You get off on being scared, don't you, sweetie?

You like feeling your heart beat out of your chest, and your adrenaline pumping 90 miles an hour.

You like the feeling of a guy taking control.

You *love* the thought of knowing that if someone wanted to cause you pain, they could.

And you'd be unable to stop it.

Just a submissive little pet.

(Smirk, slow inhale)

But, relax, baby, I won't hurt you.

It's *me*.

Your dear, old friend.

(Tone grows more intense)

The one who has been with you all this time.

The one who helped you get into college.

The one who stayed up with you while you cried all through the night because some dickhead broke your heart, or cheated on you, or treated you badly.

The one who is always there to pick up the pieces.

Yet, still, I am that one person who you turn down over, and over, and *over* again!

(Exhausted chuckle)

Despite what I really wanted, I listened.

I respected your boundaries.

I kept our relationship as just friends.

But, y'know what, after seeing that last douche bag you went out with, I couldn't fucking take it anymore!

I mean seriously, if that wasn't a cry for help from you, I don't know what is!

(Laugh)

It was well played on your part, but I got the hint.

Very sneaky of you.

So, that's when I started planning the ultimate proposal for us to finally get together.

When you told me about the Halloween party, I knew it was going to go perfectly.

You wanted us to be alone, deep down.

So, all those people you invited, all our friends, I told each and every one of them a little white lie about something you did behind their backs.

[Pause]

(Cheery, proud)

Mhm, that's right!

I knew no one would show up tonight, because that's how I planned it.

Essentially, I made them all hate you!

(Chuckle, shaky exhale)

But, of course...there were those that didn't believe me.

Like, Sidney for example.

So, with them, I had to resort to drastic measures.

[Pause]

(Low, serious)
Don't worry about them.
They don't matter anymore.

[Short pause]

(Breathing growing heavy, losing patience)
Stop asking what I did, it doesn't. Matter.
Besides...surely you can figure it out.

Chain rattling

(Growing intensity)
Shut up..
Stop screaming before I lose my patience, baby.
Stop..
Shut—God dammit, shut *up!!*

Glass shattering

What does it matter!?
Those people aren't your real friends!
I am!
I am all that you have ever needed, and once you learn to live with that, then we can both finally be happy!
I did what I had to do... and I have no regrets.
Now...

Bed creak
[Speaker sits on the edge of the bed]

(Softer)
What do you say?
Will you finally be with me?
I've shown my dedication by now, right?
Now you see what you truly mean to me.
I am deeply and utterly infatuated with you.
I love you, sweetheart.
So...will you—(Cut off)

[Pause]

(Almost a whisper)
...what did you just say?

[Pause]

(Hurt)
Don't...don't say that.
No, you— (Baffled laugh)
You don't mean that, take it back.
You—you really never saw us together?
Even after all I did for this moment...you're *still* turning me down?

[Pause]

(Shaking breath, increasing in speed)
(Yell of frustration, finally at a breaking point)

More glass shattering, breaking wood, crashing
[Speaker starts destroying the room in fury and frustration]

(Breathing heavily, harsh)
Shut the hell up!
Stop crying and let me fucking *think*!

(Muttering, panicking)
Fuck, fuck, *fuck*!

[Pause]

(Panting)
No...it's fine.

(Sniffs, swallows hard, collecting yourself)
It's fine.
Nothing changes.

Approaching footsteps
[Speaker storms to the listener again]

You don't get a say, anyway.
I'll handle everything.
I gotta finish cleaning some loose ends up, and you...

(Smirk)
You're gonna go back to sleep.
And, unfortunately for you, I don't have another cupcake.

(Crazed giggle)

Chain rattling

Shh, sh sh, it's okay.
You're just gonna feel a little pinch.
And if you move, you might make me puncture something valuable.
So stay. Still.

Syringe injection

There you go.
Just rest...and I promise, when you wake back up, everything will be okay.
Soon enough, you're gonna find that being with me won't be so bad.
Because if you don't, there's no telling the lengths I'll go to convince you.
By the end of this, I *will* get to call you mine.

Ears ringing

(Muffled, fading)
Sleep tight, sweetheart.
And happy halloween~