

Coming Out to Your Owner as Trans

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❖ **Series:**

Neko Girl Comes Out (Part I)

Part I • [Part II](#) • [Part III](#)

Despite being a series, the individual scripts in Neko Girl Comes Out are designed to be able to be performed individually, without need for previous parts.

❖ **Tags:**

[F4TF] [neko listener] [trans girl listener] [comfort] [validation] [coming out]

❖ **Date:**

22 September 2022

❖ **Words:**

941 spoken words

❖ **Summary:**

You're a shy neko who's embarrassed to come out to your owner as trans, afraid that she won't understand or that she won't love you anymore. She assures you that this isn't true, validating and accepting you as her new neko girl, proud of you for feeling comfortable about coming out to her.

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❖ **Editing:**

Small changes to the scripts are okay, but please ask before making any major line changes, additions, deletions, gender swaps, etc. Vocal cues and sound effects are suggestions, so feel free to be creative with those!

❖ **Other notes:**

I find it easier to write the listener's dialogue rather than keep track of half of a conversation, so their lines are given for context but aren't meant to be voiced. The word counts given only include the spoken text.

Characters:

- **Aurora (speaker)** – The listener's owner. She's very sweet, often light and playful, though she can turn genuine and serious at a moment's notice. She's very supportive of and affectionate towards the listener, especially as the latter comes out. She has an almost big-sister sort of love and protectiveness for her.
- **unnamed transgirl neko listener** – Aurora's pet neko. She's fairly shy and timid, though she's also very affectionate. She can get stuck in her own head, worrying about things, but she also shares a close relationship and trust with Aurora, so while she might be slightly hesitant, she'll usually open up to her about her concerns.

Formatting Guide:

spoken text (Aurora)

(tone marker)

[...] = a short pause

[This is a stage direction.]

[SFX: sound effect]

« example listener dialogue, not intended to be voiced »

[Evening. Home, as shared by the neko listener and her owner, Aurora. The two are on the couch together. Aurora is reading a book, and the listener is taking a nap.]

[SFX: pages of a book flipping occasionally as Aurora reads]

[After a moment, the listener awakes.]

(giggling) **Good morning, kitten. Did you sleep well?**

[The listener is initially disoriented, still half-asleep and struggling to figure out what was her dream and what is real.]

« (yawns) Hm? What...? »

You fell asleep. (slightly teasingly) Seems you were having a good dream, if the purring and tail twitching are any indication.

« I was, actually. I— ah— »

[The listener suddenly cuts herself off, embarrassed. She blushes and turns away, her ears folding over. Aurora incorrectly takes this embarrassment to be the purring, rather than the dream itself.]

(still giggling) **You don't have to be shy. (gently) I can see those little ears of yours folded over, but you know I love your purring, right?**

« [...] Nn. I-It's not that. I— »

Hm? Not that...? Well... if you're embarrassed about your dream not making sense... it can't make any less sense than my book here. (holding it up) I've been reading it all evening, and... (laughs) I'm still not sure I have any idea of what's going on.

« What's it about? »

What's the book about? Hm... [...] It's about the journey of this girl who basically uses magic to craft mysterious items, like warm ice cream or a book of all knowledge or whatever.

« That's... weird. Warm ice cream? »

I know, right? It sounds ridiculous, and I'm not really sure how it works. (laughs) But that's not the point. I want to hear about this dream of yours, you know.

[A beat. The listener doesn't respond. Aurora sighs.]

(gently) **I don't want to make you uncomfortable, but when you started to explain it to me a minute ago, you had such a bright smile on your face. Even if it doesn't make sense, I'd like to know what made my little kitten so happy, okay?**

« (hesitantly) ... You won't judge? »

[Aurora takes the question more innocently and lighthearted than intended, still thinking the concern is about the ridiculousness (or similar) of the dream. This is thus an easy affirmation for her to make, but she's not judgmental regardless, so this distinction is rather moot.]

Of course I won't judge. I promise.

[Knowing that Aurora is misunderstanding the question, the listener hesitates. Deep down, however, she does truly want to come out and not hide herself any longer. Thus:]

« [...] (sighing) ... Okay. I dreamed I was a girl. »

[...] (confused) **You... dreamed you were a girl? That's what made you so happy?**

[The listener nods silently, unable to meet Aurora's eyes.]

That's not something to be embarrassed about, but I'm not sure I follow...?

(sudden realization) **Oh, are you saying you're trans, then?**

[The listener slowly nods again, uncertain of where the situation is going.]

(brightly) **Ah, that's so exciting! Come here, give me a hug!**

[The two embrace. Aurora squeezes the listener tightly, rubbing her back.]

[SFX: hand gently rubbing back]

(whispered, in the listener's ear) **Good girl... Good girl...**

[Aurora begins scratching behind the listener's ears as they separate, causing the latter to purr.]

[SFX: petting/scratching cat ears (continuous)]

Ah, there's that purring again... [...] You know, I'm proud of you, coming out to me like that. I'm sorry I sort of pulled it out of you, though. Do you forgive me?

« Of course. [...] (nervously) Will you say that again? »

Hm? Say what again?

« (embarrassed) That I'm a... (mumbled) good girl... »

(laughing, lovingly) **Of course I'll say that again. You are a good girl, after all.**

[The two quietly enjoy another moment together, Aurora still scratching behind the listener's ears.]

(slowly, gently) **Hmm... I can only imagine how bad waking up from that dream must have felt, having that stolen away from you... Is that a dream you've had a lot?**

« *(quietly)* It is, yeah. »

(sadly) **I'm sorry...**

[A beat. Aurora begins slightly awkwardly, growing more confident as she continues.]

I want you to know that I'm proud of you, that nothing has changed between us. I still love you just the same, okay? You're my little neko girl, and I will do whatever I can to make sure my sweet little neko girl gets what she needs to feel safe and herself. I promise.

« *(heartfelt)* You're a good owner. Thank you. »

(laughing, yet genuine) **I'm a good owner just for taking care of you? Nn, you're simply a good kitten who deserves it.**

[The listener buries her face in Aurora's chest to hide her embarrassment. A beat.]

(gently) **Do you mind if I ask a couple questions? Just to make sure I don't make you uncomfortable by accident or anything.**

« *...Yeah, that's okay, I guess.* »

Okay, thanks.

I'm guessing you'd like me to use different pronouns for you? Is she/her okay, or would you prefer...?

« *(nodding)* She/her is good. »

Got it. I can do that. And one more question: is there a new name you'd like me to start calling you? *(giggling)* I mean, I'll probably still just call you "kitten", but...

[The listener gives a name.]

(genuinely) **That's a lovely name. As I said, I'll probably just end up continuing to call you "kitten" most of the time, if that's okay? But I can definitely use the right pronouns for you.**

« *Thank you.* »

(giggling) **You don't need to thank me, silly girl.** (more seriously) **It's not a big deal, okay. I mean, I know that it might be a big deal for you, but... I promise it's fine, okay?**

[A beat. Aurora is still petting the listener. After a moment:]

(excitedly) **Oh, I have an idea! Come with me.**

« ... Okay, what is it? »

It's a surprise. Just come with me, 'kay?

[The two stand up from the couch, and Aurora leads the listener to her bedroom. They pause in the doorway.]

[SFX: sound of couch yielding as Aurora and listener stand up, two sets of footsteps as they walk through the apartment]

Okay... Close your eyes. [...] (playfully) No peeking!

[The listener closes her eyes. Aurora begins rummaging in her closet.]

[SFX: clothes hangers scraping against the metal bar of a closet, etc.]

[After a moment, she finds the dress she's looking for and returns to the listener.]

Eyes still closed? Good. Hold out your hands...

[She hands over the dress. The listener opens her eyes, somewhat speechless.]

(slightly awkward) **What do you think? I know that this dress is kinda plain, but since it's a bit small on me, I think it'll fit you just fine. Here, I'll turn around, so why don't you try it on?**

« (still caught off-guard) O-Okay. »

[As promised, Aurora turns around while the listener changes into the dress.]

« Okay, I'm done. »

[Aurora turns back around.]

(brightly) **Aww, that's so cute on you! And it looks like it fits. How's it feel?**

« It... doesn't quite feel real? You know? »

It doesn't feel real? That's understandable. But... it is real. This isn't a dream. [...] But your dress doesn't feel too tight or anything, does it?

« No... It's actually pretty comfortable. Thank you. »

(relieved) That's great. I'm glad that'll work for you until we can get you some proper girl-mode clothes. [...] Oh, here. Let me make a hole for your tail.

« Wait, are you sure? »

Yeah, it's fine. As I said, that dress doesn't fit me anyway, so I'm more than happy to find it a new home.

[She finds a pair of scissors and cuts a small hole.]

[SFX: quick cutting of fabric with scissors]

There. I'll make that a bit more proper for you later, but... you should be good for now, okay?

[The listener nods. A beat. She folds her ears over, embarrassed to be the center of attention like this, to be taken care of so directly.]

« Why are you... treating me like this? »

(surprised/disappointed by the question) Why am I...? [...] I told you: part of you living here with me means me taking care of you. Simple as that.

[...] (giggles) It's funny, though. On one hand, this is not at all how I expected tonight to go, and yet... it feels really natural, actually. This suits you a lot better, you know? Even if I hadn't realized it quite yet.

[The listener has been fighting back tears, though she is now unsuccessful.]

(concerned) Those are happy tears, right, kitten?

[The listener nods.]

Good. Come here. Sit with me and give me another hug.

[The two embrace again. A beat. Aurora starts playing with the listener's hair or similar, causing the latter to purr.]

(whispered in the listener's ear) Good girl...

(tenderly) I'm proud of you for taking this first step with me. I understand that was difficult, but I want you to know that there are other steps we can take, and if you want, I'll be there to take them with you... whenever you're ready, okay?

Whatever I can do to make my little neko girl feel comfortable being herself—her true self, hm?

« (emotional) Th-Thank you... »

(giggling) **You're very welcome, kitten.**

Hmm... How about we go out shopping together this weekend? We can find you some new clothes... dresses, skirts, tops, whatever you're comfortable in, okay? Would you like that?

« (quietly) I'd love that... »

Then it's a plan. In the meantime, would you like to go back downstairs?

« (shaking her head) No... too comfy... »

(surprised) **No? Too comfy, hm? (gently) Well, I guess we can stay like this for now, you silly little thing...**