

## TERMS OF USE:

### 1. 📄 Improvisation rules:

- Orgasms: don't make the woman orgasm or add lines about making her cum. No orgasm countdowns.
- Don't add dogs, breeding, or heat play.
- Don't call anyone "kitten" or "little one".

2. **Major changes:** don't do this without my written permission. Don't change the story title. Preserve plot and tone. Don't change or remove consent or characterization, and don't add or expand aftercare.

3. 💰 Don't use my work on monetized or paywall platforms without my written permission. You only have permission to use my script for audios that you share on Reddit's r/FreeAudioPorn and similar subreddits.

4. 🚫 Don't post my script to any archives or websites.

5. 📄 Credit me as the author; link to [my Reddit profile](#) and my script offer. Don't link directly to this file.

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[F4A] [script offer] **The Zone Challenge** [rape] [dystopia] [free use] [free use society]  
[anorgasmia-friendly] [narrative] [Under 1K] CW: [misogyny] [Rape Zone]

**Summary:** In a city where rape is legal within one square mile, a foolish TikToker can't resist the lure of making the most dangerous challenge video of them all.

**Names & endearments:** idiot, moron

**Word count:** 620

### Narrative tone:

- The speaker is a single woman in her late twenties to thirties.
- Her tone is regretful. She is telling this story a few weeks after she was raped by a stranger.

### Formatting notes:

- Paragraph breaks indicate the speaker is pausing.
  - Bold italics*** are used for word emphasis.
  - (FX) is for sound effect suggestions, which are optional.
  - [SQUARE BRACKETS] are inflection and tone of voice.
  - (Yellow text in parentheses) are scene directions, (blue is pronunciation).
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(**SETTING:** at home, reflecting on the past few weeks)

After I moved out on my own, I thought my days of family trips were behind me, but...

[SIGH]

So there was this new TikTok challenge.

And you know me, trying to do every challenge of the year!

Even if they're dangerous, or stupid.

Or both.

I should back up, I guess.

The last time my family was in the city, we drove around the Rape Zone.

We'd seen the Herald article, but my mum didn't believe they had really done it. My dad wanted to show us what it looked like so we knew what to watch out for.

So, we took a family trip.  
We met up at my parents' house, we left bright and early.  
Stopped for breakfast at a nice restaurant.  
And then, Dad started driving.

As soon as we entered the city you could see the signs posted.  
By the time we got close to Celebration Park, there was signage every ten metres.

"Warning. You are one kilometre from the Male Pressure Mitigation Zone."

"Warning. You are nine hundred metres from the Male Pressure Mitigation Zone."

And so it went on like that.

Some of the signs had been spray painted to say "rape zone" instead.  
We saw a city crew removing the paint, actually.

[DEEP BREATH]

And then we rounded the corner and saw it.  
A bright, thick orange boundary on the ground.  
You couldn't miss it if you tried.

Before we made the trip, Dad got the whole family to download the safety app.  
We parked the car, and as we walked closer, me and Mum got an audible alert when we were twenty metres away, and our phones vibrated too.  
Mum breathed a sigh of relief and gripped Dad's hand.

We stayed at that distance, not wanting to risk getting any closer.  
Not too far into the zone, I saw a group of college guys, maybe a few years younger than me.  
Walking around like they owned the place, looking for women.  
I could hear...I heard one screaming, in the distance.  
I couldn't see her but...it was awful.  
I couldn't look away.

My dad took my hand, tears slipping down his cheeks.  
"Come on, honey. Let's go home."

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On the drive home, I toyed around on my phone, trying to forget what I'd seen.  
Then I got a TikTik notification.

[REGRETFUL]

And that's when I saw it; the Rape Zone Challenge.

Film yourself getting as close to the inner side of the boundary line, without stepping over.

So, like I said, I've done every challenge this year.

I knew it was stupid but...it seemed **so easy**.

So...the next weekend, I went back.

I sat at a café just outside the zone.

My phone kept making the alert, and the server asked me to turn it off since I was disturbing the other patrons.

So I did that.

I took a video of my latte and croissant, hashtag Rape Zone breakfast.

The likes started to pour in and everyone was sharing my video, I was **finally** tending.

I walked closer to the zone.

There were a few people on the street, watching me.

I set my phone up on a flower planter, as a couple walked by.

"Another TikTok moron," one of them said.

I ignored them.

I stopped and retied my shoes, just to make sure my laces wouldn't trip me.

I stared at the orange boundary.

A car drove by and honked.

"Idiot!" a man screamed.

I ignored him too.

I walked up to the line.

I steeled my nerves and cautiously put my toe across the start.

This wasn't so bad.

I could do it.

I began to inch my way across the boundary.

I heard catcalls and whistles, and people urging me further.

Finally, I was right there at the edge of the orange boundary.

And that's when I felt a hand at my back, shoving me across.

(FADE-OUT)

END

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Read my stuff or talk to me:

- 📖 [MASTER LIST \(all my scripts\)](#)
  - 💰 [Ko-fi](#) | 🎁 [Throne wish list](#)
  - 🗨️ Reddit: [/u/dominaexcruor](#)
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**Disclaimer:** ⚠️ This is a fictional story about fictional characters, written by an adult, for adults. All characters depicted within are aged 18+.

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