

AUTUMN
GIANTESS ASMR

by

Impy D. Imp

Impy D. Imp Www.impdcreations.com Impdcreations@gmail.com	
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SFX: DOOR OPENS, FOOTSTEPS

SFX YAWNING AUDIBLY

AUTUMN: ahhhh... mmmnnnnhh...

SFX: GRUNTING WHILE STRETCHING

AUTUMN: Eight hours of pure, sleeping bliss.

SFX: HUMMING A SONG WHILE A SPOON
CLINKS AGAINST OTHER METAL. A CEREAL
BOWL CLINKING AGAINST OTHER CERAMIC, AND
A REFRIGERATOR DOOR OPENING, TAKING A
BOTTLE OUT, AND CLOSING THE DOOR AGAIN.
THE MATERIALS AS THEY ARE SET ON THE
TABLE, ONE BY ONE. SHAKING OF A CEREAL
BOX.

AUTUMN: Hm? What might this be?

SFX SCOOTING THE CEREAL BOWL ACROSS
SURFACE

AUTUMN: Well, hello there, little one. To what do I owe the pleasure of this lovely ... uninvited visit, hm?(CLOSE) awfully brave to come all the way into my domain, and all by yourself...

"HMMM"S INTO THE MICROPHONE

AUTUMN: Tell me, little thing... what did you intend to do once you got here? Hahaha... Did you intend to slay me? With that? Whoever sold you that little toothpick of a weapons was taking you for a fool. I'll just take that... oh now don't be like that! I'm just making sure you don't hurt yourself with this.

CHUCKLES AGAIN

AUTUMN: Now that the pointy stick is out of the question... what shall I do with you?

AUTUMN: (CLOSE) You did break into my home... should I defend myself? Should I just pick you up ... and just ... Mmmmnnnn ... crush you like a lemon in my hand?

SFX RUBBING THE PADS OF A THUMB AND
FOREFINGER CLOSE TO THE MIC

AUTUMN: I wonder... would your head pop like a grape between my finger and thumb? Hmm... Or should I treat you like a little roach? The only way to deal with such a pest would be to put my boot on your tiny, tiny body ... Shhhhhhhift my weight from one hip ... to the other ... and just... crunch. Would you crunch? Maybe you would pop? Ohh... now you have me thinking...

CHUCKLES

AUTUMN: Oh you might like that too much, I think. I've heard about some of your kind being into that sort of thing. Oh yes, word even comes all the way out to here. Mmmnnnn... no. No I wouldn't do that. I do have to say, you did come just in time for breakfast. Ah! That's it. I'll invite you to breakfast

AUTUMN: (CLOSE) Invite you to be breakfast... mmmnn ...

OPEN MOUTH NEAR THE MIC, SLOSHING
TONGUE NOISES, SOFT BREATHING THROUGH
MOUTH INTO THE MIC CLOSE UP

AUTUMN: Ahhhhhh...

SFX KISSING SOUND

AUTUMN: Mwah!

CHUCKLES

AUTUMN: Ha ha ... aw ... scared you, didn't I? Nooo... I wouldn't eat you, little thief. You'd be horrible for my diet.

CONTINUING TO EAT CEREAL, BUT OF COURSE
SPEAKING BETWEEN MOUTHFULS.

AUTUMN: I don't know what the people in the town said about me, but I can take a good guess. They probably told me said I was a big... cruel... wicked giantess.

SFX: KISS SOUND

AUTUMN: Well, maybe I could be a little wicked, hm?

SFX: KISS SOUND

AUTUMN: but you'll need to be extra good for me if you want to see that.

SFX: STROKING THE MICROPHONE

AUTUMN: Now, would you like to join me? I could use the company. I'll even forgive the break-in if you behave yourself now. Okay? Very good...

SFX BOWL SLIDING ACROSS TABLE, OPENING BOX AND PURING CEREAL INTO BOWL. MILK (IF DESIRED). THE CLINKING OF A SPOON ON THE RIM OF THE BOWL

AUTUMN: I'd much rather eat cereal than people any day.

SFX EATING CEREAL. ONE MOUTHFUL OR TWO

AUTUMN: Mmnn ... maybe not the best sort of breakfast ... Might be hungry again in an hour or so ... Fruit would make it far more filling, I think. That, or a good cup of black coffee.

SFX: UP CLOSE, SWALLOWING SOUNDS

AUTUMN: Ah ... refreshing.

SFX MUG BEING SET DOWN ON TABLE

AUTUMN: Now, what were you after, hm? Were you wanting to rob me while I slept? Did you really want to try and slay me?(CONT)

AUTUMN (CONT): With that tiny thing? You, my little guest, are far more optimistic than is good for your health.

SFX: STROKING MICROPHONE

AUTUMN: For a little rogue, you're awfully cute. Maybe I should keep you, instead? All's fair, isn't it? I'll spare you. So by giving you back your life, you have to pledge it ... to me. Does that make me the hero now?

CHUCKLING

AUTUMN: Well you're under my room so it's my rules. Don't like it? I can always just crush you, right? Hm? What did you say? My tattoos? You like them? What a clumsy deflection, my little guest, but I'll play along. Yes, I take pride in my tattoos. Each of these were chosen to make something, or someone, important to me. My body could be a library with all the stories inked on my skin.

SFX CLOSE RUBBING/STROKING OF SKIN, BACK OF HAND, PALM, WHEREVER PROVIDES THE LOUDEST SOUND TO BE PICKED UP.

AUTUMN: Mmmmnnn ... that feels nice. Well, I'm sorry to say this, but I must cut this visit short. (CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

AUTUMN (CONT):

I need to get to my morning exercises. I'm already running behind, but this was a pleasant distraction. I'm actually glad you showed up. Now I have something to amuse me on my morning run. Hmm? How so? Well you're coming with me of course. Oh no, I'm not going to let you go ... not yet. You see, you still broke into my house, and I don't appreciate that kind of breach of privacy. Did you think just being good was enough? Oh no. Some punishment is in order. For you ... hmm ... I think I'm going to use you as a little arch support in my shoe. I have a long run ahead of me today, and I think this will give you plenty of opportunity to think about what you've done. Ha, oh no, they are plenty comfortable for me. You, on the other hand, I expect will be especially miserable. Cheer up! If you survive, I promise to let you go ... well, maybe ... Time to go, my little guest. I have a lot to do!

SFX: KISSING SOUND

AUTUMN:

Good luck!

SFX SOUND OF SHOE BEING SLIPPED ON, TYING A KNOT, AND RUNNING FINGERNAILS ALONG THE LACES AND FABRIC OF THE OUTSIDE OF THE SHOE.