

Rave SlutZ

By Princess_April

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[F4FFM][Script Offer]Rave SlutZ [fsub][rape][drugs][watersports][torch lighter][branding][mutilation][pain][creampie][crying][college girl][underground rave][naïve][first time raver][separated from her friends][size difference][petite girl][DARK][adults][collab w/Mercedene_Morghon]

Written especially for u/Mercedene_Morghon

[**SYNOPSIS:** A somewhat naïve, petite girl (the speaker) has reached the wee hours of the morning at an underground rave in a foreign country with her two best friends. Stories abound of bad things happening to girls at these kinds of parties, particularly when it gets this late, but she doesn't believe them. She's on drugs, and just took another pill some guy gave her a little while ago. Her friends want to take her back to the hotel, telling her it's too dangerous to stay. At first, she's resistant, but then realizes maybe it is a good idea after becoming dizzy and almost collapsing. She just needs to pee first... What happens next confirms that all the stories she's heard are true—because they're about to happen to her. **WARNING: This is an EXTREMELY dark story of modern erotic horror. Seriously. While not likely to actually happen, this is totally plausible and should be engaged with with the understanding that this is a sexual fantasy, and no one is actually harmed. It's very immersive and pulls no punches but tries to be erotic about it at the same time. Please take the tags seriously, and tread carefully. All characters are over 18 years old. Please know this is only a dark fantasy, and be safe.**]

[**PERFORMANCE NOTES:** What happens here is... really awful. That is, in fact, the point. This script should be looked at from the standpoint of erotic horror, not a hyper-realistic scenario. If you play it too real, it can turn into something really bleak and non-erotic. But if you don't play it real enough, we don't get to have the visceral "what if" fantasy that ENHANCES the eroticism. You'll have to walk that line, but my suggestion is to keep in mind that HOW this girl suffers is what MAKES it erotic. She DOES have to suffer—it doesn't work unless she does. It's OKAY to have a fantasy of destroying such an innocent girl like this, and it's okay that's it's heartbreaking. I would just be careful not to veer too far into REAL pain, and REAL suffering. Underneath it all, we have to believe right up to the end that she might somehow still be aroused... that the drugs might be enough to allow her to endure the pain and the control she was under in this terrifying moment at a rave, and that somehow, she might secretly find shame in her body's sexual reaction to it. Meanwhile, we CERTAINLY need to believe that HE'S aroused... if we don't believe that, we're missing the point entirely. Good luck... :)]

[SFX: Mercy—I'd be happy to edit this for you—adding the music and SFX. If you want to do some of the SFX yourself, that's great. You could do everything BUT the music if you want. Or I could do it for you. Just let me know.]

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[SFX: Rave / EDM Music playing in the background]

[PERFORMANCE NOTE: This girl is clearly under the influence of a drug—euphoric, without any filter or defenses. This girl is already naïve, but the drug has made her somewhat impaired, both physically and intellectually. She's extra trusting, carefree, and more prone to act on her impulses. The truth is... she doesn't realize the serious trouble she's in.]

[PERFORMANCE NOTE: She should seem to be yelling to be heard over the music—but we should clearly hear her—part of her impairment from the drugs is that she might talk a little more slowly.]

[laughing] I can't believe I was so scared to come here with you guys!

No, I'm doing good! This drug I took is... wow... [giggle] What's it called again?

What? I can't hear— Whatever! [laughing]

I met this really nice guy over there before? He kissed me! [giggle]

What?

No! He didn't try to grope me or anything! So, you guys can just relax about me! I'm totally fine, okay?! Everybody here is so nice!

I just love you, Nicole! You're so hot! You know what? You should dump that stupid boyfriend of yours back home! You could do so much better than him!

And Robin! You are so talented! I can't believe your dad wants you to major in business. Blecchhh!

What?

I'm feeling good! Why?

Why are you guys laughing at me? I'm SO glad we decided to go on this trip together!

Don't tell me to take it easy! I've been miss goody two shoes my whole life! This has opened my eyes—to what life can be like without rules, you know?

You know what!?! I wanna have sex tonight!

I wonder where that guy went to!

It's not that late! It's only like... what... what time is it? I wanna dance!

After 4:00am? So what?

Oh, come on! You don't actually believe those stories, do you? Everybody warns you about what happens at underground raves super late at night, but this is the safest place we could be right now! You know what I think? I think they just make up those crazy stories to scare people away so the REAL ravers can party!

This is when the fun is just getting started!

I mean, remember how scared I was when we got here? I was such a baby! But it's not like I thought at all! It's so... like... whoa! Everybody's just... who they are, you know?! I don't even feel self-conscious wearing my mini-skirt anymore!

You guys were totally right!

[confidently] No! I *like* dressing like a slut! [giggle] It's who I am now, you know?

We Just need to be who we are! That's really the thing in life, isn't it [giggle]?

What do you mean?

Well... You don't know... I could be a slut! Just cuz I've only had sex with my boyfriend doesn't mean—

[laughter] Don't laugh at me, I'm getting in touch with a whole new side of myself! Have you seen my legs! The guys have been checking them out all night! And I've always been self-conscious about being really short and small, but I think they like short girls here!

[SFX: bumping sound] Woops! Pffft.... [laughter]

I almost fell [laugh]. I'm not used to wearing heels like this ... they're so... like... skanky, you know?
[laugh]

What? No, they're cool, I like them!

Hey, Robin... I've always wanted to tell you; you have such beautiful eyes!

Yeah! They're just so blue, and you know what? I can totally see your aura! I always thought that kinda stuff was crazy, but I can totally see it! It's all around you. It's like a rainbow color!

Can you see mine?! What color am I?

What...

You guys! I'm fine, I swear to God! I'm better than fine! I've just never felt this... free and safe before. Like... why would I want to go back home now? I mean, to be with my boyfriend? To go back to college? Gimme a break! What's the point? I'm here... in this weird country. I have my two best friends in the whole world with me....

AND I'm like... Soooo horny! [giggle] Like... is that normal?

[stage whispered] I think my panties are wet!

Oh, is that TMI? Sorry! I just... why would anyone want to be anywhere else; you know?

I want to find a guy!

Huh?

[whining a little] No! No... its not time to go?! What are you talking about?!

I haven't even had sex yet!

You're *supposed* to have sex at an underground rave, right?

Like, I've had guys staring at me all night... I could have sex with any one of these guys right now!

Don't you think so? Don't you think one of these guys would have sex with me?

Wait! Nicole! Let go of my arm. No, where are we going!?

I don't want to go!

It is NOT too late; we're just getting started!

No... I told you, those are just stories! Seriously, has anyone actually met one of these, quote "branded girls"?

I mean, come on! This weird symbol that says Rave SlutZ with a capital Z on the end? Branded into girls' inner thighs, right next to their pussies? How does that even happen?

Come on, you guys! It's so obvious, isn't it? There's no way that's real! I'm telling you these are just crazy conspiracy stories the like... government wants girls like us to believe so they can scare us and keep us under control! They just don't want us to have any fun!

No! I'm fine! [unstable clatter of heels] Whoa... Okay... I'm a little bit dizzy. [giggle]

You know what...

Uhm....

[pause] [breathing hard]

Maybe you're right.

Maybe I'm not okay....

I just need to go to the bathroom.

No, I'm fine! This other guy gave me a pill over there like... I don't know... a little while ago, and I think it's starting to kick in...

Would you two relax! It was just a tiny pill!

Just this guy... this really tall guy, I don't know! Seriously, I'll be right back, and then we can go, okay? You win! I just need to pee... I'll just be a sec!

[a little frustrated] Would you stop treating me like a little kid. That's what my dad does to me! I can totally go to the bathroom by myself!

[SFX: Music changes—becomes darker]

[calling] I'm okay! I'll be right back!

[to herself] Geez! I don't need help going to the bathroom. Gosh!

Woops... [giggle] excuse me...

Hey! Hands off, mister... [giggle]

[to herself] [slight whine] I wanna go dance... [laugh]

[abruptly stops] Oh... Oops! I didn't mean to run into you like tha— OH! Hi again! I was just talking about you!

Wow, you're still really tall, you know? I mean... [giggle] I know I'm really short, but whoa. You look really strong too! Are you like... a giant or something? [laugh]

Hm? What?

[flattered] You've been looking for *me*?! Why? [giggle] I was just telling my friends about you!

Oh, yeah, Robin and Nicole. They're back there... uhm... somewhere. I was just gonna go pee and then we were gonna leave.

No, I know, but it is after uhm... whatever in the morning... [giggle] my friends won't take no for an answer so....

Whoa... [she's woozy] Wooo... Oh-kay... [nervous giggle] I... I feel really strange....

What was that pill you gave me earlier? It's making me feel like ... I don't know.... really weird...

Uhfff.... Thank you for catching me. Wow, I guess I'm a little more ... uhm... fucked up than I realized...

I... [breathing] No! I like it... but I can't keep my balance, you know! It's these heels, I guess. Whoooooaaa! It's messing with my head, like.... I don't know!

Uhm... where are Nicole and Robin?

Uh-oh... They told me not to get lost... I kinda ditched them. They're gonna be so mad.

They're really protective of me! [giggle]

They were going to take me back to the hotel...

Hey! Can you help me find them?

[heavy breathing] Wow... is it... hot in here, or what?

God...

Yeah... that's a good idea! I think I need some air... [giggle]

Okay, let's go find them...

Aww... Thank you! You're such a nice guy.

Everyone here is so nice!

Hey, uhm... you know you've got your hand on my boob. [giggle]

No! It's okay... I know you didn't mean it...

Do you like my top?

It's cute huh?

Thank you for helping me...

Over here? Why would they be over here?

Hey! What are you doing? You're touching my butt! [laugh]

[distracted] Oh! Lost and found?

Oh, that's true I *am* lost! Maybe they'll know to come here, huh?

That's really smart!

Just In here? Okay...

[SFX: a metal door closes, music gets muffled]

[still yelling a little—even though it's quieter] Wow, it's a lot quieter in here.

Hoo... yeah, it's not so hot either...

I think it's just...

Oh, I'm still yelling huh? [giggle] Sorry...

[quieter—resetting her volume to match the noise in the room—using her regular voice]

There's just so many people, you know? Body heat, I guess.

No, I just need to sit down on this couch...

[heavy breathing]

Wow, I don't even...

I don't even know what's going on my head right now. [giggle]

I mean... I know I'm really horny...

Hey... can you see my nipples sticking out of my top?

Oops, you're a guy... I shouldn't be asking you that!

[startled] Oh! Wow... Or I guess you can just.... feel them... like that! [giggle]

You really like my boobs, huh?

[SFX: Music outside becomes even darker—foreboding—infiltrating this room]

Hm... Where are Robin and Nicole? Will they know to come in here, you think?

Oh, there's a sign? Okay! [surprised] Ow, that hurts! Don't pinch them! [giggle]

This is a really smart idea, though... lost and found for people.

Oh god... okay... you're hand's on my thigh ... uhm! You're touching my, uh...

Wait wait! I definitely still have to pee though... [giggle]

What?

What do you mean?

Here?

I can't pee here... [giggle]

I just... can't! That's... really dirty. There's no toilet in here is there?

Well, I guess this is a rave...

Anything goes, right?

Whoa! You want to watch?!

On the floor...

Uhm... [nervous giggle] I don't know...

Mmm... Well...

I REALLY need to pee, and I don't want to miss my friends if they come by...

Will you hold my hand, though? I'm afraid I'll fall over when I squat down in my heels. [giggle]

[unsure] Mmmm....

Okay.... [breathing heavily]

What?

Oh, yeah... my panties... I don't want to make a mess, right...

Oops... [giggle] hold me...

[groan] Okay... let me just squat down...

Whoa! [giggle] This is really embarrassing... [giggle] Are you sure you don't mind?

Spread my legs? Oh yeah... I don't want it dribbling down my thighs, huh?! [giggle]

[relieved groan] [SFX: Splashing pee on the floor] There....

Oh my god, that feels better... [heavily breathing]

Yeah.... I mean... this is kinda hot huh?

Gosh, I feel really dirty!

This doesn't bother you?

Oh, thank you for helping me...

[SFX: Peeing stops]

[breathing] There...

[sigh] Hoo, I'm all done, I think.

[SFX: Music hits its darkest point... you know really bad things are about to happen]

Oh gosh, I'm dizzy...

[she's lost... she needs help....] I'm just uh... I don't know.... [moan]. Can you help me? I can't... I can't get up...

[slurring her words] Wait... what are you.... what are you doing?

[SFX: small clatter—she's pulled up, and we hear a thump as she's tossed onto a couch] Oof... Oh... wait... I didn't pull my panties up yet...

[SFX: rustling as he maneuvers her into position]

Wait... I'm still dripping a little ...

Is ... is there tissue?

No... No... stop... please...

Oh no wait... Nicole said I shouldn't...

Please... stop... let go of my hair...

[grunt] OH! Oh fuck...

[SFX: Wet fucking sounds as she's penetrated]

Oh god! Your so big....

[weak... slurred] Please let me up...

Oh... [nonsensical gurgle] God... I'm so wet...

I'm getting fucked, huh?

[slurred, but she's aware enough...] Oh god... I'm getting raped aren't I...

[moan] [SFX: Hard fucking sounds] I'm getting raped by a giant...

Ow... oh... Oh god...

[drugged giggle] My boyfriend's gonna be so mad...

[clearly impaired and confused, as she's also moaning in ecstasy, and she's clearly wet] Stop... [moan] please... Let go of my hair.... The couch cushion is hurting my nipples...

Let me go....[grunt]

[weak moan] You're too big, get off me...

[SFX: Fucking sounds stop] [sigh of relief] Oh... thank you... thank you taking it out...

[grunt] Oh... [SFX: rustling sounds] What... what are you doing? Let me up...

Oof... oh... Please... let me up so I can find my friends...

What is that? I can't see behind me... Let me up! Please!?

[SFX: Torch lighter lights]

What... what are you doing?

[confused, and slurred—she's a slave to the drugs] Oh my god.... This is really bad... [giggle]

I can't see... what is that sound?

Is that a torch lighter?

What's that thing you're using it on?

God... I'm so horny...

I'm so wet...

Do you... uhm...

[groan] [SFX: sounds of weak struggle on the couch] Do you want to rape me some more? [giggle]

Nicole and Robin aren't going to believe this...

They're going to be mad at me.

I'm so stupid... [giggle] Getting raped at a rave, right? [giggle]

[SFX: Torch lighter turns off]

What ... what are you doing with that glowy stick? It's so pretty!

Does that say... [the big realization] Rave SlutZ...?

Oh no.... Oh my god!

[trying her best to struggle—she knows now that it IS real] No... let me go!

[gasp] No... NO!

Oh my god... get off me! Stop sitting on me! Let go of my leg!

[SFX: Weak sounds of struggle] No, don't touch my thigh with that, you'll burn me!

[SFX: sizzle sound] [Surprise pain... a lot of pain, but the drugs are dulling it greatly] Oh... OH! OWWW!
AAHH!! [She screams and struggles as best she can, but she does get branded]

[NOTE: I suggest not screaming in GREAT pain... because that can get REALLY bleak, and also be hard to record without distortion. Instead, maybe a short shriek or two that seems to surprise her, followed by a wail of pain and humiliation that's very real—but ultimately the drugs are dulling a lot of this pain for her. It definitely needs to feel real, and surprisingly painful, but it's important that her suffering is erotic, not just bleak torture]

[SFX: Sizzling stops]

[panting—Moaning, sobbing] Oh my god! Ow! Fuck!

[SFX: hard fucking sounds as he sticks his cock in her again]

[grunting with his thrusts] Oh... [crying] oh my god... It burns...

[moaning, grunting, crying in pain as she gets fucked]

Oh my god... This isn't happening...

[whispered] This can't be happening. [sob]

[weakly... she's trying to shout, but she's too drugged] Rape... Rape!

Rape....

[SFX: hard fucking continues] [only a fraction of her voice] Please... someone help me...

[SFX: thrusts slow but become harder and more intense as if he's cumming in her between them]

[she grunts weakly corresponding with his final thrusts]

[sobbing] Oh... God...

You're cumming in me...

You monster...

You're horrible...

God, those stories...

They're true...

[crying—realization] I'm a branded girl, aren't I?

Rave SlutZ...

[crying / sobbing] Oh my god... Oh my god.

[SFX: a few light, "comforting" slaps on her ass] Ow! OW! Please!

[pained voice] it hurts... It burns...

[SFX: Music lightens slowly back to regular rave music]

You ass hole...

[weak] Fuck you... fuck you!

[SFX: Door opens and closes as he leaves]

[sniff—weakly] God.

I'm so fucked up....

I need to find Robin.... Nicole...

[SFX: thumps and clattering as she tries to get up.]

[crying] God it hurts...

[quiet wail of pain] Ohhhww...it hurts... so bad...

God... His... cum is coming out of me...

[SFX: Door opens... music is loud]

[shouting, slurred words] Nicole? OW! Robin....?

Robin? Nicole? Somebody help me.... please?!

[SFX: Music fades]

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