

Daddy, You're Not Doing It Right

A Special Project By Princess_April

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[F4M]Daddy, You're Not Doing It Right [fdom][fsub][daddy] honorific [rape] due to [brainwashing] [self-degradation][self-namecalling][gaslighting][corruption][topping from the bottom][hypno]talk of [gagging][anal][facial][choking][hair pulling][gang bang][l-bomb][CNC]original [music][partial narrative][adults]

NOTE: There are NO actual incest elements in this story.

A: Hello, this is Princess April.

B: And this is BeegeeWanders. Hi everyone!

A: What you're about to hear is a Princess_April Special Project starring Beegee as the speaker. I developed the concept for this project, I wrote the script, wrote the original music, created the sound effects, and did all the editing.

B: And I was the voice, and (April tells me) a partial inspiration for this character. Pretty cool, huh?

A: It IS cool, and I can't thank you enough, Beegee for lending your amazing voice and talents to this project. You made it magic.

B: Script, and music are copyright 2021 by Princess April. The final audio is Copyright 2021 by BeegeeWanders AND Princess_April. All rights reserved. Please to not repost, re-host or in any way try to circumvent our exclusive right to share this audio the way we see fit.

A: Both Beegee and I can be contacted through our user profiles on reddit, and we're anxious to hear what you think.

B: Finally, it should be obvious within the story, but just so that you go in with clear expectations, there is no actual incest in this script, and all characters are over the age of 18.

A: And without further delay, I can't wait for you to hear this subversively nasty, and beautifully cute performance by the amazing BeegeeWanders. Thank you for listening.

B: Bye!

Credits:

Concept, Script, original Music, SFX, and editing by u/Princess_April

Performance, and heavy doses of inspiration by u/BeegeeWanders.

[SYNOPSIS: A cute, but highly sex-oriented girl in her twenties (the speaker) is unhappy with the way her “daddy” (the listener) has been treating her. He’s too nice. So, she sneaks into his bedroom LATE at night with a pair of bone conduction earphones and a suite of music she put together herself, drawing from her limited college experience in music therapy. She uses the music and her voice to keep her daddy asleep and in trance as she attempts to teach him what she needs.... and how to treat her. She wants him to ruin her, first as punishment for doing naughty things. But then just because she’s too cute... She’s too sweet... And she’s too adorable. By the end, she’s got him primed and ready to be triggered by her scent. This is a very filthy, and yet super sweet story about a girl who knows she shouldn’t be topping from the bottom.... but does it anyway because “Daddy... You’re not Doing it Right.” **WARNING: This story explores power imbalance in a very unique and challenging way, deliberately subverting the idea of the proverbial “knight in shining armor”, and deliberately exploring the idea that “cute” and “dominant” don’t NECESSARILY need to combine into brattiness. I suggest going into it with an open mind, because this girl might just blow you away....]**

[PERFORMANCE NOTES: You know what to do Beegee... The only thing I’d say is that this should be whispered throughout, and you now know how tightly, crazily integrated these phrases are with music. Editing will take care of the precision of the timing, so don’t worry about that. All you need to do is keep things slow, quiet, emotional and to have a general idea where some of those poignant and phrases are.]

[SFX: This will never be released as a script. The SFX and music by Princess_April are inseparable from the story.]

—————START —————

<—INTRO—>

[A bedroom door quietly opens]

[whispered] Daddy?

Daddy, it’s me...

You’re asleep, right?

Can you hear me?

Ok...

[Door quietly closes—she gets closer]

Keep sleeping daddy. I don’t want you to wake up...

I have... kind of a surprise for you? But I'm not... technically supposed to do it.

Like... it's actually really bad. [giggle] But, I think I have to.

It's... It's for the good of our relationship, daddy.

And I think you're going to like it... eventually, but....

Well, I don't think it's gonna work if you know I'm... doing it.

I know that sounds terrible, but... I can't just sit here waiting for you to figure this out, daddy. So, I decided I'm gonna help you, okay?

So first, I need you to keep sleeping, or I guess... I need to make sure you don't wake up. The point is, you're not supposed to know what I'm doing... cuz... it needs to be your idea, you know?

[pause]

I remember when we first met.... When I was still in college? You didn't like me at first, remember? You told me I was too young... Too cute. [giggle] You were so responsible! Like... you were so ethical. I kinda loved that about you, but I also liked that you couldn't resist me either. I was pretty relentless.

I still am I guess... [giggle]

And when you finally did give in... you gave up your job for me. I mean, to become my daddy... You took it so seriously... I still can't believe you did that. And I feel bad because, I never did finish my psychology degree. I know you want me to go back, but... I just... I don't know...

You've been really sweet to me... Letting me have my own room so I could have a little... I don't know... independence, I guess? I like it. I like that we still have things that are... mysterious about each other. You know? Even though you're allowed to come into my room whenever you want. You *are* my daddy.

Anyway... [nervous giggle]. I think I'm stalling. I'm nervous, but... I feel like I have to do this.

So... I've got these cool bone conduction earpieces. They just kinda stick on right in front of your ears—on your cheek bone, like this. Here... and uhm... here. You won't even know they're there.

And the best part is that you can listen to them, while you're still hearing me talking to you.

[embarrassed] Anyway, I've also got some... kinda specific music for you to listen to. I've been working on it for a while—trying to remember what I learned in my music therapy classes? It's kinda special. It'll keep you asleep. Well, kind of. Uhm.

You'll hear me, but only subconsciously, while I talk to you, okay?

I—I know this is weird, daddy, and I know I'm not... really giving you a choice, but... well... Sorry.

Ok, I'm gonna get on the bed. [she carefully moves on top of the bed] I'm gonna sit on my knees right beside your head, [carefully adjusting] Here... like this. You'll see why in a sec. Uhm...

And I'm gonna turn on the music, okay?

Here we go.

<—Section 1—>

[from here on in, she settles into a quiet, almost measured trance-y voice, but she still breaks just a little... to be cute... to giggle. Just nothing too disruptive to keep him "under"]

[music begins]

Just sleep, daddy. Just keep sleeping.

[soft sigh as if she's watching him briefly stir in bed]

[distracted] Wow... you are so handsome.

I like watching you sleep...

You seem... almost like a little kid.

You know?

Like a little kid who plays with his toys?

Toys like me? [giggle]

But daddy?

[slight sigh]

[subtle focus on this line] You're not doing it right.

I know... I know. I'm not supposed to say anything.

I'm not in charge.

I'm just... a stupid girl. But daddy...

You're not doing it right.

The thing is... I don't think you get it.

I don't think you understand.

I *love* my daddy.

I love your cock. And... I love your smell. [soft laugh]

I am so wet for you, daddy.

I'd do anything for you.

Anything.

Do you understand?

And I know you love me too. I know you love my pussy. I know you love *my* smell [giggle].

[rustling of clothing – and then optional wet sounds as she lightly touches herself) Daddy? Can you smell me now?

[breathing—aroused as she touches herself—this is neutral for her now. Just enough to keep her going, but not with intention... yet.]

I hope so... I've got my panties pulled down to my knees... and... uhm...

I've got them stretched with my legs spread a little, and I want you to be able to smell me while I talk to you.

It's important, okay?

[touching herself] I want my smell to become a trigger for you...

[breathing heavily] To remind you... of what we talked about... I mean, subconsciously, you know. [giggle]

And then maybe... [hitched breaths] when you smell me... you'll do it right.

The music is helping with that.

I'm touching myself... thinking about you, daddy... [giggle]

[breathing as she's kinda getting carried away]

Sorry... [soft laugh] You can smell me now, right daddy?

[recovering her breath] Okay...

[NOTE MOVING FORWARD: Slows down on touching herself... I would keep wet sounds very minimal at this point ... They can be there, but I would save most of them for "<—Section 4—>" below (this will also help with the echo effect of her voice in sections 2 and 3 so they echo effect isn't not muddled up with wet sounds—there is no echo effect in section 4 because... raw... and real, etc.). Still, as she continues—her breathing is shallow, sometimes a little uneven. It's subtle. We want to hear the arousal in her voice, but she's also intent on what she's doing—using her voice to put him into trance.]

Don't worry. My smell won't trigger you every time. Just... sometimes We're going to talk about that.

Anyways... I know you care about me. And you want me to be happy.

But, daddy...

You're not doing it right.

I'm a ... dumb girl daddy.

I'm just a stupid, horny girl... And I know you don't like it when I say that, but...

I am...

And I know I can't say things like that during the day... when you're awake.

I'd get in big trouble. You don't like it when I talk that way about myself, and ... you wouldn't listen to me.

So, I have to do it this way daddy.

I have to tell you.

I have to show you.

I have to make you understand.

You're not... doing it right.

I know how you see me.

I'm you're precious toy.

I know how you think of me.

Your delicate doll?

And... you're **almost** right, daddy. I am a toy. And I am a doll.

But ... I'm not precious. And I'm not delicate.

Do you hear me?

[breathing] Do you smell me?

You're too nice, daddy.

You're too good to me.

You know I'll do anything for you, right?

I'll **be** anything for you.

You can treat me... like a **stupid** toy.

You can use me... like a **dumb** doll.

That's what **I** want, daddy.

I want you... to ruin me. [soft giggle]

To soil me.

[serious] To break me.

I want you to call me names... and make me cry.

I want you to use my body, and cover me in cum.

And then...

I want you want to clean me up.

And put me back together... and cuddle me.

And make me remember that I love you...

And after that?

Just when I'm starting to feel safe and comfortable?

I want you to ruin me... all over again, daddy.

Make me feel dirty.

Make me feel stupid.

Make me cry.

I know I'm just a dumb girl. I know I'm a horny girl.

I know I'm not supposed to be doing this.

It's not my place to tell my daddy what to do.

But... [cutely whiny] daddy...

You're not doing it right.

[pause]

Are you in a trance yet, daddy?

Do you understand me?

I can't do this during the day.

You won't listen.

I can't tell you when you're awake.

You won't hear.

So, I'm telling you now.

While you're sleeping.

While your head is filled with my smell.

Do you smell me, daddy?

Are you listening now?

Can you hear me... now?

Don't you get it, daddy?

I like being your dumb girl.

I like being your stupid toy.

Who cares what anyone else thinks?

This is about you... and me...

I like being your pretty doll.

I really didn't want to do this, daddy.

I don't want to trick you...

To manipulate you...

[whispered] To program you...

But... daddy...

You're not... doing it... right.

So, I'm going to show you.

I'm going to teach you.

I'm sorry, but... I'm going to program you, daddy.

So that you finally understand...

[slowly] What your stupid, cute little doll really needs.

[sigh] I hope that's okay.

[earnestly] I love you, daddy.

And... I know that you love me too.

So... just trust me, okay?

Okay...

[music completes. She starts to sing her doots...]

<—Section 2—>

[once doots completed—music starts]

Are you listening, Daddy?

I'm going to tell you what I want.

I'm going to change what you do... when you look at me.

I'm going to change what you think about... when you smell me.

I'm sorry I have to do this, daddy, but you're not doing it right.

You had your chance...

But now... I'm going to turn you into... what *I* need.

I need you to be mean to me.

I need you to degrade me.

I need you to fuck me... like you don't care about me...

I want you to ruin me, daddy.

Not just once...

But over... and over again.

I know you don't want to. I know you're a nice guy, but...

That's what I need. That's what I want.

And I am **going** to make you understand.

[doots in the background along with the music]

So... tomorrow morning. Do you know what I'm going to do?

I'm going to wake up, wearing one of your old t-shirts.

I'm going to sit up, and stretch and yawn in the morning sun, and then...

I'm not going to make my bed, daddy.

Even though I know you like it when my room is clean and perfect. I don't feel like it. So, I'm not going to do it.

And when I finally get up, I'm gonna take off my dirty panties—the ones that still smell from when I masturbated the night before, thinking about what you might do if I was bad, and I'm gonna leave them on the floor of my bedroom, and maybe I'll accidentally kick over my hamper, so that the rest of my dirty panties, the ones I haven't washed cuz I've been too lazy about the laundry, spill out on the floor.

That way, when you pass by my door, [light giggle] you can't get away from my smell.

And when you see what I did, daddy? When you see my unmade bed. When you see the mess I made on the floor...and you smell me?

You'll know exactly what to do...

You're going to come find me. I'll probably be in the kitchen getting some breakfast. But when you see me, you're going to pull me out of my chair, you're going to bend me over your knee and put me where you want me, and then... you're going to spank me.

You're going to tell me I'm a filthy little brat. You're going to yank my panties down, and pull my hair, and you're going to spank me... really hard.

[FYI: this is one of those repeated phrases as we go forward] And I'm gonna cry, daddy. I'll say I'm sorry, I'll promise to be a good girl... and I'll beg you to stop... but... that won't be good enough.

You have to do it right, daddy.

I deserve to be punished.

I deserve to be man-handled.

Of course, I'll kick my legs out and struggle as you force your fingers into me, daddy, but you're bigger than me. You can just hold me down and do it anyway.

I have to be taught, daddy.

You have to make me understand.

I don't want you to be nice. I don't deserve it.

Treat me rough, daddy. Slam me over the kitchen table like I'm nothing but a toy. Hold me down and force my hands behind me. Grab my hair. Stick your cock in me... and fuck me... daddy. Fuck me because I'm too cute... Use me because I'm adorable.

Yank my hair and mess it up.

Stick your fingers in my mouth and make me drool.

Fuck me until I'm ugly, daddy.

You're going to do it right. You're going to ruin me....

Because... I'm a bad girl and I deserve it.

After that, when you've made a mess of me.

When my hair is stuck to my face because of my tears. When my butt is red, my nipples are sore, and your cum is dripping out of me...

That's how I'll learn.

That's how I'll learn to do better, daddy.

And then... You know what? [tiny giggle]

You'll be doing it right. [music sub-climax]

[pause—music “resets”]

[subtle wet sounds—breathing] God, I'm wet just thinking about it.

Are you listening?

Will you remember?

[just a HINT of playful aggressiveness] Can you still smell me, daddy?

You know what? I don't think it's enough...

I'm gonna get on top of you, daddy.

I'm going to sit on your chest... like this.

And we're going to do this... again...

Are you ready?

Keep listening, daddy.

[music change / pause]

[LOOPS FOR THE PREVIOUS SECTION—record separately]:

SMELL ME DADDY

RUINE ME DADDY.

I LOVE YOU, DADDY.

I LOVE YOUR COCK.

I WANT YOU CUM.

I'M A TOY DADDY.

HURT ME DADDY

FUCK ME DADDY

USE ME

TEACH ME DADDY

FUCK ME BECAUSE I'M CUTE.

TREAT ME ROUGH DADDY.

PULL MY HAIR DADDY.

MAKE ME A MESS.

<—SECTION 3—>

You know, that day... when you punish me? That won't be the end.

It'll just be the beginning.

I'll be good after that. I'll make my bed and put my panties in my hamper.

I'll be your perfect little angel... at least for a while... [slight laugh]

And then one day, you know what I'm going to do?

I'm gonna get up in the morning, and I'm gonna make my bed, and put my panties away, because I learned my lesson.

But then... you know what?

I'm not gonna shower, daddy... I'm not going to shave my legs... or my pussy.

I'm not going to do my makeup. And I'm going to be lazy with my hair and put it up in a messy ponytail.

[slightly teasy] I mean... that's okay, isn't it? I know how cute I am daddy... I don't need to do all that stuff...

Isn't that right?

[soft giggle]

So, I'm just gonna throw on something easy, like one of my old dresses I use to wear when I was in school. One of the longer ones that goes down to my knees and isn't tight enough to show anything. And I won't bother with a bra. Why should I? I'm still adorable. I'm just gonna be myself—and that's how I'm going to look.

I'll be late for breakfast, and... I guess I'll just feel a little lazy that day. Maybe I'll be in a silly mood.

And when I see you, I won't even bother to say good morning, daddy.

Normally... you'd let me get away with that wouldn't you? Because I'm so cute? Without any makeup, in one of my old, frumpy dresses?

But daddy... when I do that? You're completely missing the point.

[quietly, recalling with intention and a little tease] You're not doing it right, daddy...

I mean...

Honestly, daddy.

Are you really going to let me get away with that?

Well... not anymore, daddy.

You know why?

Because as I'm walking by you in my ratty dress and not giving you the attention you deserve... with my un-showered body... And my cute little smile, knowing I'm getting away with something...

You're going to look at me daddy.

You're going to smell me.

[another repeated phrase later] And after that... you'll know exactly what to do.

You're going to come find me, daddy. I'll probably be in the living room, with my cute butt sitting on the couch. My legs folded up in front of me, watching TV.

And I'll look up at you with my cute, big eyes and ask, "What's wrong, daddy?"

And you know what you're going to do?

You're going to tell me I'm not pretty enough.

You'll tell me I'm not good enough.

You'll tell me to get my lazy butt off the couch and that you're going to watch me shower.

You're going to WATCH me shave. You're going to watch me do my makeup and hair and make myself pretty for you.

You're going to force me to get ready for you, daddy.

You'll make me go into the bedroom and find a cute outfit. Maybe a tiny little skirt, a tight stripper crop top, and you'll make me wear my tallest, most uncomfortable heels, and then you'll tell me to smile, and spin around, bend over a little, and model my outfit for you.

And I'll complain, and I'll whine, but I'll still be really cute. I'll still be really wet, daddy... and you know what?

You'll smell me.

Just like you do now...

And then... you know what you're going to do?

You're going to drag me into your bedroom, and you're going to ruin me, daddy.

You're going to grab me and grope me.

Pinch me, and choke me.

Just like your little slut deserves.

Force my shaved legs open.

Stick your cock in me.

And fuck me.

[repeated phrase a second time] And I'm gonna cry , daddy. I'll say I'm sorry, I'll promise to be a good girl... and I'll beg you to stop... but... that won't be good enough.

You have to do it right, daddy.

So, you're going to rip my skirt... You're going to tear my top. You're going to pull my hair and wrap your hands around my neck.

And you're going to fuck me.

Fuck my pussy.

Fuck my throat.

And even though I beg you not to do it... you're going to fuck my ass too.

Fuck that cute smile right off my face, daddy.

Fuck me until I'm ugly.

You're going to do it right. You're going to ruin me....

Because I'm cute, and I deserve it.

And after that... when you've made a huge mess out of me.

When mascara is running down my cheeks, and my clothes are ripped open.

When my throat is raw, and my ass is wrecked.

When your cum is dripping down my face...

That's how I'll learn.

That's how I'll learn to be better, daddy.

And then... guess what... [tiny giggle]

You'll be doing it right. [music sub-climax]

[said slightly differently than last time] Are you listening?

Will you remember?

[innocently] Can you still smell me, daddy?

[repeated like last time, but more determined] You know what? I don't think it's enough...

I'm gonna move up a little ...

I'm really sorry about this daddy, but... I'm going to stick my pussy right in your face, okay? Just to make sure.

Just stay right there...

Just keep sleeping, daddy.

We're going to do this [measured] one... more... time...

[LOOPS FOR PREVIOUS SECTION—record separately]:

I'M A BRAT, DADDY!

I DESERVE TO BE PUNISHED.

MAKE ME CRY, DADDY.

RUIN ME, DADDY.

FUCK ME, DADDY.

I'M SO SORRY, DADDY.

CHOKE ME, DADDY.

RIP MY CLOTHES, DADDY.

FUCK ME BECAUSE I'M CUTE.

GAG ME DADDY.

TEACH ME, DADDY.

FUCK MY ASS, DADDY.

MAKE ME UGLY, DADDY.

RUIN ME, DADDY.

FUCK ME BECAUSE I'M ADORABLE.

MAKE ME A MESS, DADDY.

FUCK MY THROAT, DADDY.

CUM ON MY FACE, DADDY.

WRECK MY ASS, DADDY.

TEACH ME TO BE BETTER, DADDY.

DO IT RIGHT, DADDY.

<—Section 4—>

[music change / pause]

Daddy...

It's not over...

Do you understand?

I mean... I'll be really good after that.

You'll have taught me, and I'll be good.

I'll make my bed every morning, and put my panties in my hamper, where they belong.

I'll shower when I get up, and I'll keep my legs and pussy shaved and really smooth, daddy.

I'll wear my perfect, pretty makeup for you.

And dress up in cute, slutty little outfit too... every day.

I'll be nice, and I'll let you do whatever you want.

I'll be your perfect little angel from then on.

And I'll never screw up once... Do you know why?

[soft giggle] It's because... you did it right, daddy.

Because you showed me...

Because you taught me...

But...

One day, you know what *you're* going to do?

You'll decide I'm too cute... You'll decide I'm too sweet... and too adorable.

We'll be together somewhere. Maybe we'll be eating in the kitchen... or watching a movie in the living room. Me sitting there in my obscene little slut outfit with my perfect makeup, and my shaved legs... maybe spread open just a little. [giggle] My wet pussy kinda making my panties damp...

And then, for no reason whatsoever, you'll just stop and look at me, daddy.

[almost foreboding] And you'll smell me...

Just like you do now... with your nose buried in my pussy. [breathing heavily]

And after that... even though I didn't do anything wrong...

You'll know exactly what to do.

You're going to call a few of your friends... to come and help you.

Maybe guys I don't even know.

And I'll ask you, "Who are you calling, daddy?"

But you won't tell me... why would you?

And when they get there, you'll let them in...

[heavier breathing]

And you'll lead them to where I am...

[she IS a little scared] And I'll be confused... and scared... and I won't understand, but...

You have to do it right, daddy....

You have to let them have me ...

You have to let them teach me.

And when they look at me, and when they smell me...

And I start to realize what's happening...

I'll try to get away.

I'll try to run into my room, my safe place... my private place... and lock the door, but...

They'll catch up with me...

They'll grab me, and grope me.

Pinch me, and choke me...

They'll force me into my bedroom... Maybe they'll knock over my hamper full of dirty, sexy panties.

Maybe they'll mess up my bed.

And they'll tell me I'm a slut...

[wet sounds as she lightly touches herself—it's almost self-fear play]

A cute... wet little slut...

And you know what they're going to do...

[starting to cry] They're going to ruin me, daddy.

They're going to ruin me, while you watch.

They're going to fuck my throat with their cocks... until I gag and drool all over myself.

They're going to yank off my panties, and pull down my top so my tits come out...

They're going to slam me against my makeup table, in front of my mirror... and make me watch myself while they fuck me...

They're going to call me names... and tell me what a stupid girl I am...

A perfect little whore for daddy.... [sniff]

[crying] And I'm gonna cry, daddy. I'll say I'm sorry, I'll promise to be a good girl... and I'll beg them to stop... but... that won't be good enough.

They're going to gangbang me in my own bedroom, daddy...

[wet sounds continue as she sobs] They'll fuck my pussy and my mouth...

They'll fuck my ass... [sniff]

They'll mess up my hair...

They'll rip my clothes...

They'll choke me, and make me drool...

They'll tell me I'm cute ...

And they'll ruin me, daddy.

They'll ruin me...

[crying—sobbing]

And then when they're done...

When they've sprayed their cum all over me...

And I'm sticky with it.

When tears are running down my face... and I know I somehow deserved every minute of it... [almost confused] just because I was too cute... I guess?

Because I was too sweet.

Too adorable.

That's when you'll come over...

And you'll get behind me while I'm still in front of my makeup mirror so I can see myself.

And you'll fuck me, daddy...

[cutely aggressive—she wants to be fucked for being cute] You'll use me...

You'll slam into me. You'll stretch me open You'll fuck your perfect little angel... until I'm ugly, daddy.

You'll empty your cum inside me... and then you'll be done too.

And you'll leave me there...

Crying, sore... and confused...

My bed messed up, my panties scattered all over the place... my body slathered in cum.

And you'll know... deep in your heart... [soft giggle—but still very emotional]

That you did it right.

[really excited, but teary-eyed—as if her ultimate fantasy is laid out before her] You did it right, daddy.

Ohhhh, God...[moan] [intense, whispered] Can you smell me, daddy?

Can you feel my wet pussy on your face... [wet sounds much more intense now]

[groan] Oh god, I'm gonna cum daddy...

I'm gonna cum on your face.

[restrained... quiet, but super intense — she cums— improv a couple seconds as desired. She is completely lost in the fantasy... and at the same time, lost in the idea that she's forcing him to engage in it]

[decent pause—let it sink in as she breaths and recovers]

[NOTE: NO LOOPS FOR FOURTH SECTION]

<—Section 5—>

[whispered] You're so handsome...

[music change]

Daddy?

[breathing]

Are you still sleeping? [honest, cute laugh—she's quietly exhilarated now... riding the wave of her fantasy afterglow]

Are you still in trance?

[breathing]

Good... [soft laugh]

Oops. Uhm.... I'm gonna get off you now... [giggle]

[SFX: She shifts her weight off of him]

Daddy.... [now she feels just a LITTLE bad] I know this was weird....

I know it was wrong.

And... I shouldn't have done it, but...

I couldn't help it...

You weren't doing it right...

[pause]

[whispered and earnest] You're such a good daddy...

You're such a sweet daddy...

I just... I want you to know that it's okay.

What you're going to do to me?

[reassuring] It's okay, daddy, because it's what I want.

I want you to relax... and have fun with me...

I want you to surrender to those nasty ideas I know you have in your head about me.

I want to be your toy... Honestly.

Don't you get it, daddy?

I still want you to hug me, and cuddle with me, and take care of me.

You can still dote on me, and encourage me, and empower me.

I know you love me, and I love you too.

And once you teach me those first couple lessons, I'll be so good, daddy.

I'll be a perfect little angel.

I mean, I'll try to be smart and make you proud of me, but also... I'll dress up really sexy and make you want me too. [soft giggle]

I'll do my hair and my makeup. I'll shave every day, and I'll keep my room clean, and my bed made...

But...

That won't be enough, daddy...

One day. You'll decide that I'm *too* cute... I'm too sweet, and too adorable.

And even though I didn't do anything wrong, somehow, I'm not getting what I deserve.

And that's when you'll look at me, daddy.

[sweet, loving...] That's when you'll smell me...

And you know what? [giggle]

That's when you'll do it right...

[music climaxes / ends]

<——Outro——>

Daddy?

Are you still sleeping?

[whispered] Do you still love me?

Well...

I think it's time for me to go back to bed.

Oh, I'll take your earpieces off too.

Don't wake up, okay?

There... [SFX: shuffling sounds of her getting off the bed]

Oh, uhm... I'm really sorry about this daddy, but... I'm not gonna wipe your face off or anything.

I kinda need you to keep smelling me... you know? Just to... make sure... [soft laugh]

But I'll see you in the morning, okay?

I can't wait ... [bashful giggle]

Goodnight, daddy. [light kiss]

[satisfied sigh—as she moves toward the door]

[SFX: Door opens]

I love you.

[SFX: Door quietly closes]

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