

You're My Celebrity!

By Princess_April

© 2021 by Princess_April. All Rights Reserved

Visit Princess-April.com for more erotic scripts, audios, training files and radio plays.

[F4M][Script Offer]You're My Celebrity! [strangers to lovers][confident girl][college cheerleader][shy guy][flirting][talk of celebrity][k-pop] [mutual admiration from afar][fingering in public][tease][playful denial][sweet][my pussy is special][college psych major][for research!][adults][see post for tag breakdown]

Dummy tag, Gonewildaudio, audio script, F4M, strangers to lovers, confident girl, college cheerleader, shy guy, flirting, talk of celebrity, k-pop, mutual admiration from afar, fingering in public, tease, playful denial, sweet, my pussy is special, college psych major, for research!, adults

TAG BREAKDOWN: *Some of my audio scripts do not follow the "listener as active participant" paradigm, and even when they do, some of the tags I call out above are in reference to the listener and some are in reference to other characters in the story (including the performer). In order to ensure clarity about specificity, and in hopes of fostering an environment of inclusiveness, the following is a breakdown of the tags in this audio that apply to the listener, and those that do not.*

TAGS THAT APPLY TO LISTENER: [F4M] – The listener is, or presents as, male, and reference is made to his cock. [shy guy][fingering in public][playful denial] – The listener is shy and is coaxed by the speaker in a sweet way to finger her pussy in the campus library, and he is playfully denied his own release— but only for a second.

TAGS THAT APPLY TO NON-LISTENER CHARACTERS: [F4M] – The speaker is, or presents as female, and reference is made to her pussy. [confident girl][college cheerleader][flirting][fingering in public][tease][playful denial][college psych major] – the speaker is a confident young college cheerleader and psych major who flirts and teases with a shy guy in a sweet and playful way. She gets fingered and cums in the campus library.

SYNOPSIS: A college girl (the speaker) seemingly at random, approaches you, a shy guy (the listener), at your regular spot in the campus library and asks to sit next to you. She is VERY talkative, and it turns out, very nice, as she tells you she's a psychology major and likes to conduct her own psychological research even as she's learning how to "do it right" in class. As the conversation progresses, she reveals she's a big fan of yours, both as a smart student, and as an articulate advocate for inclusivity in an editorial you wrote for the local paper. It turns out you recognize her as well. She's a cheerleader on athletic scholarship, you've seen her at the women's volleyball games, and you also know she runs a student organization you admire concerning mental health advocacy. Though you don't know each other at all, you are both mutual fans. It turns out her "research" is about people's reactions to celebrity, and she has a unique outlook on the combination of celebrity, human connection and sex that fascinates her. Are you brave enough to help her with a harmless little experiment?

WARNING: I don't really have a warning for this one since it's very sweet and honest. This story is

VERY personal, and so very “April” in real life. This girl is ME—more so than almost any other character I’ve written. And although this has been changed and infused with MUCH more sex and titillation than I was ever brave enough to explore, many aspects of this story are honest and true to the way I think, and some of the things that have happened to me.</i>.]

[PERFORMANCE NOTES: There is not a malicious bone in this girl’s body. She should come off as honest, earnest, and genuine the entire time. She actually IS interested in him and the things she talks about. It’s not a pick-up line... this is her honestly exploring her ideas and trying to get to know someone she admires—although maybe doing it in a backwards and slightly uncomfortable way. Even at the end when she’s joking about denying him his own satisfaction, she can hardly keep a straight face. She has NO intention of leaving him hanging. Beyond that, it’s all in the script. Thank you for giving my character a voice...]

[SFX: ALL SOUND EFFECTS ARE OPTIONAL! There are none called out in the script.]

<i>LEGAL INFO FOR SCRIPT USE</i>: This script is Copyright 2021, by Princess_April, All rights reserved. Permission is granted to perform this script in audio recordings YOU PERSONALLY CREATE AND POST PUBLICLY on the GoneWildAudio, GoneWildAudible, and GWASapphic subreddits on Reddit with credit to the script writer via a link to the Reddit post of the script offer. FOR ALL OTHER USE, including paid or commercial work, or on sites other than those above, you MUST CONTACT ME FOR PERMISSION. I will likely grant it with small stipulations, but if you don’t ask and get permission, that permission is NOT GRANTED. Do not share or re-post this script.</i>

----- START-----

[Unless noted, everything is half-whispered because they are in the college campus library]

Hi!

Sorry [giggle] did I scare you?

Uhm, is anyone sitting here?

No? Well, do you mind if I--?

Wait. Is it okay if I sit next to you? The sun’s on that side...

Great! Thanks.

[satisfied sigh as she sits down]

[slight pause]

So how are you today?

Good!

[pause—maybe a little fidgeting]

[he's not prompting her... she's just talking] I'm good too.

I just, uhm, came from my research methods class... for psychology. I mean, it's supposedly my major, but I got the syllabus and it seems like it's gonna be really hard. [laugh]

But... I don't know. The first day of classes are always hard for me. I get confused about where to go... You know.

[pause]

Anyway, I'm sure it'll be okay.

Oh! I'm sorry, are you trying to study?

Aww, your sweet, but... I'll try to be quiet. [giggle]

[pause]

[under her breath] What...? What does this mean?

I'm sorry, I'm just looking at my syllabus. I... I took this class because I thought it'd be interesting. I figured if I want to do psychological research after I graduate... maybe I should learn a little bit about it. [laugh]

I mean, I kinda do my own research... but it's not really formal or super scientific or anything.

What about you? What's your major?

Oh. You don't have one yet? Well, that makes sense. It's probably smart. [soft laugh]

Yeah. Some of my friends think I'm weird for choosing my major so early. But I think I know what I want to do... I mean... I think.

[pause]

I'm sorry, I'm bugging you again. You're hating me right now, aren't you?

I just... I like to talk to people, you know? You know that thing when you see someone from across the room, and... you get a feeling about them?

No? Hm. Just me then?

Well, when it happens to me, sometimes I just... can't help but come over and say hi. That's actually why I'm here.

Yeah, I saw you from over there. [giggle]

Is that okay?

But if you want, I'll just "Shhhh" now, and study!

[pause]

I really like this part of the library... It's kinda private.

Do you ever like... just walk around and explore the stacks, like it's an uncharted jungle or something?
[giggle] Like, why did they put this shelf here, like this? And what made them decide to make this corner of the library different than the others? And things like... "I wonder which books they hide over there!"
You know?

Don't you do that?

Just me again?

Okay... got it. [giggle]

[pause] [fidgeting]

Hey, do you want to know what my latest research topic is? I mean, not for class, but personal research, I guess...

[excited] You do? Okay! Well, it's celebrity.

Yeah, like, what is it about celebrities that makes us look at them differently than other people? Is it just because they're beautiful? Or is it just because they're on TV? Like what is it that makes them special in our minds? Different than just the regular person down the street?

I find that interesting, I guess. [giggle]

Oh... you don't see them that way?

Yeah! Well, that's interesting too, like some people don't respond to that mystique of celebrity. But wow, I sure do, you know?

Yeah, I'm into k-pop. Wait do you know what k-pop is?

Oh my god! Ok, well, I'm gonna show you some videos sometime! But anyway, I'll just say this. Those k-pop people, like the producers and stuff? They've got celebrity down! [giggle] Like, they really know how to do it!

It's crazy! Like... k-pop fans are insane for their favorites. They're called biases, but anyway, I'm the same way, you know? Like there are plenty of really beautiful girls out there, but there's only one Sana from TWICE... and there's only one Seulgi from Red Velvet. Or Bobby from Ikon? [makes a swooning sound] I mean, I don't know what *you're* into, but I can't believe you haven't experienced a little of this kind of thing at least once. The celebrities we love... they're unique, and special somehow, more

than just regular special. Like... they're a mystery that you just can't solve. Like you want to be near them because... they've made you feel so good.

I don't know! *I* think It's fascinating.

[excited because he's talking] Hm?

Well, yeah, I know there's only one of me too, but I'm just a regular girl. It's not the same thing.

Seriously, you don't get between k-pop fans and their stans. I once had two computers and three tablets all connected to the same website trying to get tickets to BlackPink's concert because no one was going to stop me from seeing Lisa and Jennie in person.

They're so... just... confident, and talented, you know? And they're so gorgeous, like... next level beautiful.

That concert, by the way, sold out in less than thirty minutes, I was SUPER lucky to get a good spot in the queue when I signed in, and you know what? I got my tickets. [giggle]

I didn't get seats as close as I wanted to, but... at least I got in the building. And it was totally worth it. I got to share the same space with these amazing girls... the real thing, you know? And when I was there, it actually made me cry.

[short pause] What...? [giggle]

You think I'm insane, huh?

I don't know! There's just nothing quite like being in the same room with someone who's meant so much to you! Who's made you feel so good with their music and their costumes, and their rapping, and their dancing? I can't explain it.

No, I don't really want to have sex with them... well... I kinda do, but it's not quite like that. Not exactly... It's just... we want to be close to them, I guess. You know? Maybe we want to be them too? I'm not sure. I think it's a combination of different things. Maybe different things for different people...

Anyway, I know it's not just me. That's what makes it so interesting!

It's kind of a hard thing to research, though. It's not very scientific. Especially when you don't have... you know—a psychology degree to know how. [giggle]

[pause—she's reticent to say more, but...]

It's kinda weird...

I feel really anxious right now... like *really* nervous. And I'm not normally a nervous person, but... sitting next to you... I don't know. [soft laugh]

You want to know a secret?

This isn't the first time I've seen you. [bashful giggle]

I actually... [nervous sigh] You're the one who wrote that letter to the editor about inclusivity on campus, right?

[confirming] That was you?

No! It was amazing! Like... you said everything that I was thinking, but in such an articulate and persuasive way. I'd have just ranted on incoherently if I'd tried to write it. [laugh]

Yeah, well... I knew who you were because we actually shared a class together two semesters ago. I mean, it was one of those big seminar science classes, but I remember you acing that lab that threw the curve off for everybody. You're just like, really smart, huh? [giggle]

Anyway, you want to know something else?

I can't believe I'm admitting this, but I saw you again at the library last semester and I got really nervous! "That's him!" You know? So, I started coming to the library more often just to see if you'd be here. And then I found you... [bashful laugh]

You always sit here, and... I would sit way over there... back behind that stack, see? And I'd watch you. Remember how I said sometimes you just get a feeling about people? Well, today was the day I decided I better stop being creepy and just... come and say "Hi." [giggle]

And the thing is... that's celebrity!

No, seriously! I first saw you, in that science class, and I thought, wow, he's really smart. [giggle] And then I saw you in the library a couple months ago, and I thought, he looks kinda shy too... and then I started concocting all these ideas in my head about what you were like... Looking at the odd way you did things... the way you opened your book, and the way you chewed on your pen. And that's it, you know? That's celebrity. I don't know you, but... it's those little moments.

Like in k-pop it's the unique dance style an idol has, or the cute thing they do on stage (that's called Aegyo by the way), or the way they make eye contact with the camera. It's those little moments that stick in people's heads and make them fans! And I know I'm susceptible to it, but... it all happened to me... with you. [giggle]

Wait, what?

You've seen me before too? Where?

Oh yeah! I'm a cheerleader for the basketball team. I'm on an athletic scholarship. It's a lot of work, actually!

Yeah, I do the women's volleyball team too. Is that where you saw me?

Cool!

I can't believe you recognize me!

Huh?

Oh, yeah, I run this mental health advocacy group on campus. It's part of my athletic community service. How do you know that?

Oh! Okay. So, you know me too, then?

I'm not the only creeper here, is that what you're telling me? [giggle]

[bashful] Oh... thank you. It's nothing though. There are way smarter people than me in that group, I'm just good at talking to people.

Well, thank you...

But wait... in a way then... we're fans of each other. We're each other's celebrities... [giggle]

[pause]

Hey, can I ask you something else?

[bashful laugh]

This is probably gonna come out of left field, but... Do you think I'm attractive?

I mean, you saw me at the volleyball games... [giggle] I just... I just want to know.

Do you?

It's okay. If you don't, you can tell me. You won't hurt my feelings or anything.

You do?

Cool...

You want to know something?

[whispered] I think you're attractive too. [giggle]

Wait, don't be embarrassed! What's your favorite part about me?

[playfully] Come on, tell me! I want to know.

It's okay, this is for research, remember! [giggle]

My eyes? Really?

Wow! I would not have guessed that!

Hm?

Aww!

You like my smile too?

Oh, thank you!

Do you want to know my favorite part about you?

Your hands... [bashful laugh]

Yeah...

I don't know. I just like them.

I like your smile too, I mean... when you relax enough to show it to me.

[sigh--admitting] Look, I know I talk too much. My friends tell me I can come off as kind of intense.
[giggle]

But isn't it kinda weird, the rules we have for what it's okay to talk to strangers about, though?

I mean, I get it, you know. I'm not a psycho or anything, it's just... I find it... awkward that we can't just talk to each other... and be honest with each other.

Like... you like my eyes, right? And I like your hands, and we told each other that. And even though that has kind of a sexual connotation to it, that's okay? We're not DOING anything. We're just talking. And now I know something real about you, and you know something real about me, even though we're pretty much perfect strangers. I mean, it's not the same as k-pop, but to me... you are a celebrity—the cool-looking strange guy who wrote that beautiful article. [laugh] And to you, maybe I'm kind of one too... The weird, motor-mouthy cheerleader and mental health advocate who just sat next to you for no good reason.

Like... you're kinda shy, right? You kinda keep to yourself? Maybe because you're anxious?

I can tell, and it's okay. I'm a psych major, remember? [giggle]

And I'm obviously *not* shy. I mean, I'll just talk to anybody. I just don't care. People are people, and when you talk to them face to face like this, even people who seem weird or scary at first, can turn out to be really cool.

But you want to know another secret? To me? Everything is sexual.

Everything...

You.... and me...

That girl over there... and that guy, who's looking at her. [giggle]

Do you see it? He's trying to be sneaky about it... but...

[earnest] He likes her.

She's his celebrity... [giggle]

Isn't that cute?

I just... I can't explain it.

Everything comes back to that for me.

Attraction...

Sex...

[slight pause]

[tentatively] Kink...

No, we're just talking. I mean, *I'm* talking. [laugh]

You're probably freaking out!

If you're uncomfortable, I can leave.

Seriously do you want to hear this?

My friends sometimes get tired of listening to me after a while, so... [giggle] I would understand.

You do?

Okay! Cool...

Well, for example, alright... You've seen a pussy before, right?

No? Oh!

Well, what about porn? Have you seen porn?

Yeah! Okay, so you've seen pussies in porn. So, you know what they look like...

Okay, but here's the thing though--you haven't seen *my* pussy, right?

No come on, don't be embarrassed, this is for research!

So of course you haven't seen it. But you find me attractive....

You like my eyes... and my smile, and you've talked to me a little bit, so you know I might be a little weird, but... I'm nice. And I'm certainly interesting, right? [giggle] And more than that, you know that I think you're attractive and interesting too.

But we don't really... *know* each other? And doesn't that somehow make me even more attractive?

Because I'm a mystery... because you don't really understand me...

See? That's celebrity!

So, if you had the chance to see... my pussy, or I don't know... let's say... her pussy? She's really pretty... Which one would you want to see more?

Come on... tell me. [giggle] Tell me the truth! I'm gonna be a doctor someday... I mean, a PhD anyway. [giggle] You can trust me.

Don't be scared! Just think of this as a psychology experiment... just between us

So?

Mine or hers?

[restrained and quiet – always quiet] Yay! [giggle] Okay!

[probing] But why?

My pussy... is special isn't it? Even though you've seen a million pussies in pornos... you've never seen *mine*.

Do you think it's special because you've never seen it?

No? Then why? What makes it special?

[excited] Exactly!

It's *because* it's mine... It's not hers... or hers... It's mine.

It's part of ... me being a motor-mouth. It's part of the body that cheers for the volleyball team... It's connected to these eyes... and this smile [giggle] I mean... am I wrong?

So, do you think it would continue to be special after you've seen it?

[laugh] Come on... just answer me.

You don't know?

Hm... you know... There's one way to find out... [giggle]

Why not? It's for research...

Wait... let me ask you something else!

[laugh] Yes! Another one. Research is about questioning!

I just wanted to know... Are you hard right now?

Yeah? [giggle]

Can I feel?

Please?

Shhh... here...

Wow... you **are** hard... [giggle]

Is that because of me?

You know what? I'm wet too...

You know why?

Because of you, silly!

Not because of him... or him, or her.... But because of **you**.

Because of **your** hands.... Because of **your** smile... [giggle] because of your mind.

Because you're shy, and because.... you've been nice to **me**.

I wonder what that's about... you know?

Attraction is such a mystery.

I mean, I know I'm supposedly going to be a scientist and everything, but.... I kinda like to believe that that stuff is magic. [giggle]

[starting to lower her voice to a whisper] So anyway... no one's paying attention to us.... We're in our own little corner here...

Do you want to see my pussy?

I'm not wearing any panties... I can just lift up my skirt...

[full whisper now and throughout the remainder] Do you want to see?

Here... See? [giggle] There it is...

Do you want to touch it?

I'd like it if you did...

I want to feel those beautiful hands... [soft laugh]

Please?

No one's watching...

Just for a second?

Come here... I'll help you...

[slight gasp] Ooo.... [breathing]

There...

See? [giggle]

A little lower... okay?

There. Do you feel how wet I am? [giggle]

Stick your finger in me... right there.

Please?

Oh... god...

Oh, yeah, don't be afraid... it's kinda tight...

Oh yeah...

Squeeze up toward the top...

Oh... [heavy breathing, but VERY quiet]

Oh my god...

Stick your thumb on the top...

Yes...rub me.

Oh... deeper...

Harder...

Oh god.

Shhhh.... [stifling herself]

Oh fuck, I love your hands...

[heavy breath—stifling a moan]

Rub it right there...

Stick another finger in me... [panting]

Fuck me....

Oh my god... I'm gonna cum...

Your hand is gonna make me cum...

[she cums... with the softest, quietest moan, but INTENSE]

Oh... wow... [giggle –turning to laughter that's a LITTLE too loud]

Sorry... I tend to giggle when I... you know... [giggle]

[normal voice volume now] [pretending to cover why she's laughing] Stop being funny... [laughing] this is the library, jerk! People are trying to study... [giggle]

Sorry, everyone.

[settling down as silence falls]

[whispering again] Hey.... kiss me...

Come on, don't blow your chance.... Just kiss me...

Please?

[kissing sounds... she moans a bit—more unrestrained than she should be in this situation]

Mmm.... Thank you... [giggle]

[she's messing with him] Oops... Look at the time...

[sigh] I've got to go... I've got class...

Shhh... don't say anything. It's probably best if we don't ruin it. Besides, this just demonstrates one more aspect of celebrity that I forgot to mention...

Unobtainability...

[pause before she starts to giggle]

[then laughing] I'm just kidding!

I had you going, didn't I? [giggle]

The look on your face... [giggle]

[earnestly] I'm sorry! I was just trying to make a joke!

I wouldn't do that to you!

Come with me to my dorm, okay? I mean, if you want to.

Research project's over...

Let's go fuck. [giggle]

-----END-----