

- Tavern ambience: <https://youtu.be/EULoybB2Nsw> (Starts at about 33% volume, since the characters are in a different room)

[The sound of a struggle. Stomach churning, the muffled sound of a woman screaming]

L: **[Voice slightly distant, annoyed]** Come on, get into my lower stomach, you human bitch! You can't beat a lamia once she's got you inside her! I swear, this gets more annoying with every meal... Come on, just give up and let me digest you!

[VC knocks on the door.]

L: **[Voice slightly distant, surprised.]** Uh... Occupied! **[To victim]** Yeah, you're trying your best, but I'm still winning! Yeah, get into my lower stomach...

[Gurgling sound, muffled sound of the victim screaming as she passes into the lower stomach]

L: **[Relieved]** Oh yeah... Much better. At least one thing's gone right tonight. You can melt in there while I get some ale, you protein-rich bitch. All those muscles are gonna turn into my tail fat...

[Muffled slithering sound.]

[Door unlocks, and then swings open.]

L: **[Surprised, speaking to the VC]** Oh! Um, can I help you, human? You couldn't hear anything through the door, could you?

[Short pause]

L: **[Relieved]** You couldn't? Oh, that's a relief... I mean, because I was... Uh, shitting my tail off in there. Would be awkward if you could hear... **[Clears her throat]** Ahem, anyway, can I help you, or something?

[Short pause]

L: **[Slightly impatient]** Yes, yes. I'm a lamia. No, I can see you glancing at my tail. I don't know what you're looking for, but it's supposed to have that bulge. Could you stop staring at it? **[Rustling sound as the VC looks away]** Thank you for looking away... **[Under her breath]** Wait, does this dumbass not actually realize that I...? **[Normal voice]** Uh, yeah. What do you want, human? I don't have all night, I've got a meal to digest. A normal meal, I mean.

L: Huh? What? You're looking for someone... **[Burps loudly]** Ooh... Excuse me. You're looking for a friend of yours? Funny, I'm looking for someone too. Just... got myself a snack while I was waiting. You wouldn't happen to have seen another lamia around, would you?

[Short pause]

L: Ugh, of course not. Stood up *again!* What's with lamia men and being jackasses? Well, thanks anyway. **[Friendlier]** So, who are you looking for? Another human, I'd assume. What'd she look like?

L: Tall... Handsome... Female. Right... **[Realizes]** Oh, crap.

[Stomach noises, the victim does a muffled scream]

L: **[After a moment's pause.]** Nope. Haven't seen anyone who looks exactly like that at all! Uh, just a side question... Your friend didn't happen to have a lot of protein... I mean, have a lot muscle, did she?

L: Ah... She did? That's... Yeah, definitely haven't seen anyone like that. Just sitting here, minding my own business. **[Burps]** Mmm... That was a good meal... of regular food, I mean. **[Suddenly worried]** Wait, you're not going to tell the city watch she's missing, are you?

[Stomach noises, the victim does another muffled scream]

L: **[Trying to cover for her mistake.]** I mean...! Not that there's anything wrong with that! I'm just saying, it's not like your very muscly friend is in *danger*, right? So, there's no need to... Y'know what? Sit down with me! Come on, I insist. Follow me...

[The characters move to the main room, where there are other people in the background (ambience increases to about 50%). Footsteps + slithering sounds as they move. After a few seconds, the lamia sits down.]

L: Yeesh, you look pretty depressed, human. It's not like there's a shortage of other humans around here, what makes your friend so... **[Realizes]** Ah... You had a thing for her, didn't you? No wonder you're mooning after her like a lost calf.

[Stomach noises, the victim moans loudly]

L: **[Moans to cover the sound of the victim]** Oooh, that's some good ale! **[Burps]** What am I doing here? I'm hunting for a couple things, I guess. Already got one of them... **[Stomach rumbles]** And I *was* waiting for a handsome lamia guy, but I think he's stood me up. Asshole. No wonder lamia are so rare. You might as well take his seat...

[A moment's pause, and then the VC takes a seat.]

L: **[Amused]** Didn't need much convincing to steal his date, did you? **[chuckles]** Heh... I guess we're pretty similar, huh? Me, stood up by my date. You, ignored by the meat... I mean, the woman you like. Hey, let me buy you a drink. You seem like you need one, and I need one after my... Uh, yeah.

[Pause for a moment, and then two glasses clink]

L: There we go! Drink up, human. It's on me. **[Under her breath]** You just get nice and drunk and forget all about...

L: **[Normal voice]** What do you mean, why I am I buying you a drink? Because you're company. If my shitty date can't be bothered to show up, then I'll take what I can get. Seriously, is it a male thing, or a lamia thing? What do you think?

[Pause]

L: **[Amused]** Aww... You're just saying that to cheer me up. But I guess you're right, it *is* his loss.

[Pause]

L: **[Surprised]** And your gain?! **[Amused]** Apparently there's a little pepper in you after all, human. You've got a lot of nerve, trying to flirt with *lamia*. Especially after I ate...
[Floundering] Uh... I mean, bought you a drink?

[Pause]

L: Oh no, I'm not offended. I'm just more amused at your nerve. **[Casual]** Don't get me wrong, I'm not saying you're *unattractive* or anything. You're just trying to flirt with a woman twice your size. I guess you've got a nice belly. And your legs are interesting... So long and scaleless...

L: What? Why are you looking at me like that? **[Clicks tongue]** Oh, right. Humans have some weird other set of things they find attractive. Like breasts? Lamia like me have pretty big ones, right? I mean, you've been staring at them the whole time... No, you don't have to look away! **[Laughs]**

[? Maybe add some kind of sound effect to show the lamia playing with her breasts? Comical, normal?]

L: These things are just lumps of fat, right? I guess milk comes out of them when we get pregnant, but that's got nothing to do with sex, right? **[Chuckles]** It's funny that humans love breasts, but lamia have way bigger ones than humans.

[Pause for a moment, and then the lamia laughs softly]

L: I mean, that *is* true! We are way bigger than humans are in general, I guess. With my tail, I'm about twice her length. I mean, twice your length. Or *height*, I guess.

L: Gods, you really can't take your eyes off them, can you? I can't tell if I should be annoyed or flattered.

[Pause]

L: You wanna touch them?

[Pause for a moment, and then the lamia bursts out laughing.]

L: **[Laughing]** Ha! The look on your face... I guess I know what a human looks like when they're aroused now! I don't dislike it...

[Lamia slithers closer]

L: **[Seductive, voice growing closer]** How about it, human? You can touch my breasts... If I can touch those cute legs of yours...

[Victim lets out a muffled scream]

L: **[Gasps, and then sounds mildly annoyed]** Seriously? Way to ruin the moment... **[Lying awkwardly]** Sorry, my belly's really loud. Must have been something I ate... **[There's a cracking sound as the lamia squeezes her victim, then the lamia clears her throat]** There, that should keep things quiet while we're... Wait, what do you mean, you can't?

[Pause as VC answers]

L: **[Surprised]** You want to look for your friend? Why?

[Lamia sighs]

L: **[Casually]** Look, she's a grown woman, isn't she? She's not helpless. I mean, she had more muscle than most *male* adventurers I've seen. Seriously, what are you doing following around after her like a lost little kid? If she's off doing what she wants, let her! It's not like she's gonna get swallowed by a monster in the middle of a... tavern...

[Pause as the VC asks a question.]

L: **[Caught out and scrambling]** How'd... How'd I know what she looked like? Oh shit... Yeah, I know I said earlier that I hadn't seen her, but...

[Lamia takes a deep breath and sighs. Ambient sound of stomach rumbling]

L: **[Serious]** Okay, you caught me, human. I... I did see your friend earlier. And there's a good reason why I lied. It's because...

[Lamia takes a deep breath and sighs.]

L: **[Making up a lie]** It's because... Uh... I saw her... Chatting with a centaur guy. And not just casual chatting, y'know? They were *really* getting into it. Like, really into each other. And then... They left together. Went out back to the stables for... Well, let's just say *she's* not mounting *him!*

[Lamia laughs awkwardly, then trails off.]

L: **[Slightly concerned]** What's wrong, human? You look a little depressed. **[Realizes why]** Aww... Guess finding out that the girl you like's got a taste for centaur cock makes having a crush on her a bit difficult.

L: But, y'know what? You just can't really compete with a centaur, y'know? I mean, cocks four or five times the size of a human's... You never really had a chance with her, you see? Might as well just put her out of your mind entirely! **[Clears her throat and continues nonchalantly.]** But there's plenty of other women out there with more... Uh, cultured tastes. Women who... I don't know... Maybe never really considered the idea of actually having sex with a human, but after a few beers and closer look at those button earlobes...

[Victim lets out a muffled scream, stomach rumbles.]

L: **[Furious for a moment]** Oh, would you shut the hells up?! I'm trying to have a moment here...! **[Catches herself, and chuckles awkwardly]** No, no, not talking to *you*, human! We lamia sometimes have... Annoyingly loud stomachs that need...

[Victim lets out a louder muffled scream]

L: **[Lowers voice, annoyed]** I'm being nice by taking it slow, y'know? You make any more noise, and I'll... **[Turns back to VC]** Ha ha... Just a little stomach problem. We lamia... Uh, talk to our stomachs sometimes. It's a... cultural thing?

[Lamia slithers a little closer]

L: **[Playful]** Look, forget about your friend. She's not important anymore. Why don't you tell me about yourself? What's your name? Where'd you come from? Are you only into other humans, or...

[Victim lets out a louder muffled scream. The lamia groans.]

L: **[Lowers voice, annoyed]** Alright, you asked for it, bitch. Get ready to get squished...
[Annoyed, but trying to pretend otherwise.] Excuse me for a moment, human. I'm going to... Settle my stomach.

[Lamia makes a sound of effort. Stomach rumbles intensify.]

L: **[Out of breath]** Hold on... Give me a moment... **[Breathing for a few moments]** Just gotta stretch out my tail... Clench my muscles...

[Muffled sounds of screams become louder, more frantic. The sound of cracking begins, growing louder.]

L: **[Aroused]** Oh yeah... Just gotta squeeze...

[Muffled screams intensify. The sound of cracking grows louder.]

L: **[Aroused]** Squeeze... **[Gasps in pleasure]**

[Muffled screams intensify. The sound of cracking grows louder.]

L: **[Aroused]** Squeeze!

[The sound of cracking reaches it's zenith, and the muffled screams are intantly silenced.]

L: **[Timed with the cracking sound]** You're mine!

[Lamia breathes hard for a few seconds]

L: **[Out of breath]** Oh... Excuse me. I just... squished some meat that was... in my lower stomach... You know how intense... Oh, wait, I guess you humans are... uh, mono-stomached or whatever... **[Tone changes to worried]** Oh no... Oh shit, I'm gonna... I'm gonna...!

[Level up sound: https://youtu.be/c9Yb_a4R7ts?si=vQYt7C_TLgSQV_eL (Example, probably replace with a better one.)]

[(not sure if voiced or not) Lamia leveled up! Lamia is now Level 28!]

L: **[Awkwardly]** Um...

[Awkward pause for a few seconds]

L: **[Awkwardly]** That was weird... I don't know why I just... Leveled up. Maybe I... Uh, leveled up my social skill or something.

[Stomach gurgles]

L: **[Playful]** Anyway... I'm in the mood for some fun, human. What's say we get outta here and I can give you a tour of my lair? Don't worry, it's much nicer than it sounds.

L: Heh heh... Great. After I eat a nice meal, I need a good *fuck*. And I guess I kinda owe you.
[To herself] Mmm... Sex *and* breakfast! Tonight's really turned around... **[To the VC]** Okay, human. Follow me...

[Stomach gurgles as the audio fades out.]