# Bun Bun

DESCRIPTION

This is the latest speech restriction effort. It won’t supplant the considerable queue, but it’s in it and I look forward to it with relish. (I’ll republish the link to the queue after Neuroplex certifies it.)

The script explores a restriction in which a controlled fleshdoll can’t say any R rated words.

I recommend this exercise. It ends up being even more obscene in practice. I’ll give a talk on how and why soon, and release it for free.

This is an intersection. Speech restrictions were integral to “Cumbunni” – so this takes place inside the same bunny universe. I think it’s entirely consistent, and I’m looking forward to producing it.

CW: Edging, denial, speech restriction, bunny, use of maternal words (situational power not familial), humiliation, forced exhibition, gaslighting, institutional power, all fem voices, sapphic

# Script

## S1

I’m a bad bun bun.

I did it.

Again.

I know it’s bad but…

I KEEP doing it.

I think… I need it.

Them.

The tingles.

I KNOW I need them.

I know ‘cause I know it’s bad but….

I did it.

Last night and….

This morning. Already.

I was sleepy but… my hand was awake.

[lowers voice] I touched my bun bun.

No keyholder.

No permission.

[ashamed] By myself.

Well – that’s what I thought, but…

I think FiFi saw.

Maybe.

I think she watches.

Maybe I dreamed it.

I dream a lot of things.

Bad things.

I dreamed I woke up and I was tingle rubbing and…

Fifi was looking at me.

Right at me.

I think she was rubbing too.

I hope so.

Then maybe it’s our secret.

I want that.

I’m scared she’ll tell on me.

I can’t be a Hostess if she tells.

Nuh uh.

Not a Mostess Hostess.

Maybe scrubber – or a gluck gluck – but not a REAL hostess.

Not if they know what she saw.

That HAS to be a secret.

[to listener] Our secret?

OK. I’ll tell you mine first.

It’s more than just rubbing.

All the girls rub.

We shouldn’t. We know we shouldn’t but…

Our hands just move. When we sleep.

I know. I look – like Fifi.

I just wanna see if I’m the worst.

I think I’m the worst.

We all rub our bun buns, but – I do more.

I get, you know.

Inside.

All the way.

[very ashamed] Then I pillow bounce.

I think that’s how Fifi knows.

She hears the creak creak.

I try to keep it quiet.

It’s bad. I know.

We ALL know. See the sign?

NO PILLOW BOUNCING.

That’s IMPORTANT.

So I try to be secret.

I learned to be a front sleeper so it looks, you know, normal.

[mock innocent] Just getting comfortable.

Should I?

Should we?

OK. That sounds nice.

See? I’m - really comfortable.

[this dialogue is punctuated by humping the pillow. Voice this in a way that seems natural to you. I put in dashes. That’s a sample. Do what feels right in terms of humping.]

It’s important.

I get - comfortable and I think about - what I dream.

I dream – I dream bad.

I sleep and I – I bounce.

I – pillow bounce.

I bounce and I – I see it.

I see it – I want – I want it.

I wanna be – Hostess.

Be the – best.

Pink uniform. - pink hair. -

Pink – dreams.

In my OWN bed - my OWN room.

Gonna take my – keyholder – there. Gonna be his BEST - bun bun.

He’s gonna get – lolly time. ALL the lolly time.

He’ll – know my name. Cause I’ll lolly – right. Better than those – gluck glucks.

They’re just – MACHINES. CHEAP machines.

I’m gonna be a - BETTER machine.

Good enough for bounce bounce.

[SFX door open, footstep foreshadowing]

Bounce bounce – in my bed.

Please Mister – please. You got my key.

[humping every word] We’ll bounce bounce – all night. Bounce! Bounce! Bounce!

Please.

I can.

I’ll be your bounce bunny.

Best! Bounce! Bunny!

I can! I know it.

[humping slower]

I see it. I see them - looking at my body.

Fifi – looking at my body.

Everyone.

I do the serves – and dance time - and lolly time.

I – earn – it.

I’ll be a - bounce bunny.

[getting to edge] Bounce – bunny – bounce – bunny – bounce – bounce - bounce

I just gotta – gotta.

Gotta – be – gotta. Gotta – be – good.

Good – bun – bun – good – bun – bun – good – bun – bun…

## S2

M: But you’re NOT.

B: [gasp]

B: [guilty, hurt] I’m…. I’m not?

M: Are you?

M: Are you a good bun bun?

B: No.

M: What are you?

B: I’m – bad.

M: We know THAT.

M: Fifi [leash jangle] told us EVERYTHING.

SFX Fifi pant

M: [to a pet] Aww yhat’s a good fifi.

M: Bouncy bouncy? Yeah?

SFX suction cup dildo attached to floor,

M: Ok! Bounce bounce!

[Fifi rides in throughout the rest of the scene]

M: For HER. Not YOU.

B: I’m sorry.

B: I’m so stupid.

M: You’re a dum dum.

B: Bun bun’s a dum dum.

M: You REALLY are. You thought you could HIDE – that?

M: Fifi got her treatstick….

SFX fifi pant

M: Uh huh – good girl!

M: Either way, though, we KNOW.

M: I SMELL that bun bun from here.

B: You – can?

M: Of course I can.

M: You’ve been tingle rubbing and pillowbouncing EVERY NIGHT.

B: Yeah.

M: EVERYONE knows. Do you think your bun bun’s MAGIC?

B: Um…

M: Invisible?

B: Nuh uh.

M: [mocking] NuH Uh.

M: Clearly you did. We went back and saw.

M: You’ve been showing off.

M: Showing ALL the new girls how to rub and bounce and STEAL lollies.

M: Right?

[pause]

M: RIGHT?

B: Right.

M: Right. So TELL me what you are.

B: I’m – I’m a – [cut off]

M: [cutting her off] Wait.

M: Show me first.

M: THAT hole lies – but THAT one tells the truth.

M: [Claps] Up up up! Back on the bed. And – bun bun out.

M: [command] NOW.

B: Yes mother.

M: Little show off.

M: For Fifi. And Gigi. And Coco.

M: For EVERYONE.

B: Yes, Mother – I’m a showoff.

M: Even for your FANS.

SFX heel walk

SFX no reverb , close to mic after mic tap M: [sarcasm] Hi fans! Free bun bun show tonight, so be sure to STAY TUNED.

B: [gasps] Wait! Wait!

M: [icy] No.

B: My fans!

B: I promised…

M: [mocking] I pRoMiSed – I pRoMisEd

M: I promise. \*I\* don’t care.

M: I DON’T wait.

M: Bun bun game. With the tingle rubs. NOW.

B: Yes, Mother.

B: [gasps as she rubs] Yes, Mother!

M: I don’t wait. YOU wait.

M: You wait for giggle time now.

M: ALL MONTH.

B: [whimpers, distressed]

SFX Fifi whimpers

M: Awww – not you, Fifi! You’re a good girl. You get giggle time right now!

M: Just bounce harder.

M: Harder.

M: [into mic] You too.

M: [to Bun Bun] And you.

B: I can’t – I can’t –

M: Oh you can. We saw. You can ALWAYS bounce.

M: You just don’t get giggle time anymore.

B: I’m close. I’m close. It’s really hard.

M: Yeah. It’s SUPPOSED to be hard.

B: So hard!

M: You deserve it hard.Tell me why.

B: I’m a - [cut off]

M: [annoyed] KEEP RUBBING.

B: Yes… Mother.

M: Better. NOW tell me. The RIGHT way.

B: [confused] Mother?

M: You know the rules. NO GUTTER TALK.

B: I – I know. I know the rules.

M: Do you though?

B: Uh huh!

M: I told you. We know EVERYTHING.

SFX remote control press.

SFX play B on tape, high reverb. Starts soft, then gets louder with button press

B ON TAPE: I’m a whore! I’m your whore!

B: [humiliated] Oh my gawwwwd.

M: I can barely HEAR it.

SFX button press

B ON TAPE: I’m your whore! I’m your whore!

B: Please! NO!

M: Oh yes. Just like you said.

B ON TAPE: Oh yes! I’m your fucking slut.

B: Everyone can hear!

M: They sure can.

M: They hear how DISGUSTING you are.

B ON TAPE: You wanna see bunny cunt?

M: Ugh. This is REPULSIVE.

B: [crying, begging] Please. Please stop. Please Mommy!

B ON TAPE: Please. Make me touch it. Make me fuck it.

B ON TAPE: Please. Ten dollars. Bunny cunt for ten dollars.

B: [crying] That’s not me, Mommy. Not the real me.

M: Oh, that’s you all right. You showed us. You showed everyone.

B: Yes, Mother.

M: I said – KEEP RUBBING.

B: Yes, Mother.

M: You said what you are – and you know BETTER. Right?

B: Right.

M: Show me. Say it RIGHT.

SFX button press, rewind, play after tape stop

B ON TAPE: My cunt’s so wet!

B ON TAPE: I’m a whore! I’m a pet!

B ON TAPE: Use me and my cunt gets wet!

M: [to audience] No. You DON’T repeat that. She’s doing it WRONG.

M: [to Bun Bun] Now – you do it RIGHT.

B: My bun bun. It’s – sticky. Sticky bun bun.

M: Better.

SFX button, FF, tape stop

B ON TAPE: I’m a bimbo! I’m a ditz! I rub my cunt and bounce my tits!

M: EW! Your what now?

B: My bun bun! My bun bun!

M: AND?

B: My boing boings! They’re my boing boings!

M: Much better. IF you can remember.

B: I’ll remember!

B ON TAPE: I’ll suck your cock. All night. I’m your cocksucker!

B: Lolly! Lolly time!

B: I’m your lolly girl!

M: You know. You know what you did.

B: I know.

M: That’s not how a hostess talks.

M: Do you think you’re hostess material?

B: Nuh uh.

M: Nuh uh is right. Do you think you’re hostess material?

B: [despairing] No!

M: You said it. Where do you think you belong?

B: Flufferbunny? Maybe?

B: Please?

B: Scrubber?

B: Gluck gluck machines?

M: Maybe. IF you improve.

M: Do you think you can?

B: I think so. I think I can.

B: Please let me try?

B: Please, Mommy?

M: Maybe.

M: But we’re going to get used to come CHANGES around here.

M: Fifi! [claps hands] Up on the bed.

B: [pathetic] It – it’s my bed.

M: Not anymore. That’s for people. You get –

SFX pet bed drops

M: You get THIS. You sleep at her feet now.

M: Good girls come first.

M: So Fifi comes now.

M: And you’re gonna help her.

M: C’mon Fifi. Legs apart for Miss Gluckgluck here.

M: That’s right.

M: You’re gonna be her treat now, Bun Bun.

B: Yes, Mother.

M: Bun bun up.

SFX bedcreaks

M: Bun bun up and face INTO Fifi.

M: Uh huh. You know how.

B: [face pushed into Fifi’s bun bun] Mmmmffff!

[For this section, dashes mean thrust for M and thrust into for B]

M: You’re gonna get –

SFX strap on buckling into place

M: What you [thrusting] deserve.

B: Ohhh!

M: Like THAT!

M: We’re gonna WASH OUT that gutter mouth.

B: Yes – Mother.

M: Wash it out with – Fifi!

B: Yes!

M: You’re lucky. You get to TASTE – a – good – girl.

M: Maybe that’s how – you – get – good.

B: I’ll get – good!

B: Good!

M: You like that? –

B: Yeah – I like it. –

M: You like licking?

B: I like it.

B: It’s like – lolly time. –

M: Oh yeah. Your machine – your machine gives out – all – the – candy.

B: I’m candy!

M: If you earn it.

B: I’ll earn it!

M: If we wash – that – mouth.

B: Please!

M: Wash it out – with – Fifi.

B: [licks for 10 seconds]

M: You get to – lick – if you – talk – right.

M: Tell me what you lick.

B: Lolly! Lolly! I lick lolly!

M: What you suck?

B: Lolly! Lolly! I suck lolly. I’m – I’m lolly girl!

M: Mmm hmmm.

M: What’s in – your shirt?

B: My b…. [catching herself] boing boings! My boing boings! [rhythmically, thrust into] Boing! Boing! Boing! Boing!

M: What’s – between – those – legs?

B: Bun bun! Bun bun! Bun! Bun! Bun! Bun!

M: That’s right, dum dum. Dum dum’s bun bun.

M: Who’s got – the – best bun bun?

M: You or Fifi?

B: [lick between each one] Fifi! Fifi! Fifi! Fifi! Fifi!

M: You’re really learning.

M: So who gets giggle time?

M: Who deserves it?

B: Fifi! Fifi!

M: Do you?

B: Nuh – uh! Nuh – uh!

M: Why- not?

B: [getting close, babbling] Bun Bun’s a dumb dumb. Dumb dumb bun bun. Sticky coin chaser! Looky me pick me! Dum dum! Day old! Discount bun bun! I’m arbyyyy’s! Dumb dumb! Bun bun! Ohhh!

M: That’s right. You get it. SHE’S glitter and YOU’RE gutter.

M: It’s ok, dum dum.

M: You can work your way back.

M: Maybe you’ll be a Mostess Hostess.

M: Maybe you’ll even get giggle time. With a Keyholder!

M: SOMEDAY.

M: Just – try to be a good girl.

B: Yes! Mommy! [licks]

M: Watch – the good girls.

B: Yes! Mommy! [licks]

M: TASTE – the – good – girl.

B: Yes! Mommy! [licks really hard]

M: And always – always – always.

B: Always!! I’ll be good.

M: Always be good – and ALWAYS talk good.

B: [between licks] Always be good! Always talk good! Good bun bun! Good dum dum!

M: [aggressively] Bun bun! Dum dum! Bun bun! Dum dum! Bun bun! Dum dum! Bun bun! Dum dum! Bun bun! Dum dum!

B: [submissively] Bun bun! Dum dum! Bun bun! Dum dum! Bun bun! Dum dum! Bun bun! Dum dum! Bun bun! Dum dum!

[riser, pant from Fifi, whimper, fade to black]