

Script:

[General]

5 seconds of silence for noise cancellation purposes.

[Narrator]

CherryPop Reads: My Height is a Sore Spot - Written by ErikaGaulia & SGA

<excited> Wow! This an awesome apartment. I guess you do a little better for yourself than you let on, huh? So modest! My place is absolutely tiny, can barely even stand up in it. Oh please tell me you have a tall shower, that would be the best—<catching herself> Oh... shit. I didn't mean to assume you would be letting me stay here—I only meant—ugh, why do I keep putting my foot in it tonight? Probably all that wine you were pouring me...

<trying to change subjects> You know, you don't say much, do you? <giggles> No! It's okay! I actually quite like that about you. I'm always so used to being the introverted one, it's nice to have a date who actually listens for a change. I'm sorry for going on and on about myself all evening though, you would say something if I was boring you, wouldn't you? <relieved>... Alright, good.

<wine-glass being filled>

<loosening up> Oh! Is that for me? Thank you! Really should be the last one though. I'm starting to feel it, aren't you? Especially now that we're back here. Can you dim the lights a little bit maybe? I feel like they're making my head spin... Ah that's better, thanks... Hey, come and sit by me!

<pause to sip wine>

<satisfied> Mmmm. Oh yeah. That's good. Much better than anything I could afford... <brief pause, as she dithers trying to come up with conversation> Hey, can I tell you something? I'm probably gonna sound like a total dumbass saying this, but... You're a real catch, did you know that? I mean, you're smart, funny, a great listener, and with a kick ass apartment. Not to mention super cute, but I knew that from your profile already... <giggles> Hey! Don't blush, it's the truth!

<giddiness turning to worry in a blink> Oh crap, you do think I'm cute don't you?... <sigh of relief>

Oh, good. Phew! I was worried I was totally barking up the wrong tree there for a second.

<takes another sip>

Mmm. That's nice. Anyway, as I was saying, thanks for being such a gentleman with me tonight. All my friends said I was an idiot for not putting my height on my profile, but you've been really gracious in not mentioning it once. So nice to take a night off from all the usual comments. But

you know... I still feel like I have to ask—you don't mind it do you? My tallness? I know not many guys would ever really go for a 7 foot 3 girl, but I thought maybe you'd looked past it?...

<her deepest sigh of relief yet> Oh really? Great, that is a load off, I can tell you.

<perking up> And hey, for what it's worth, I really don't mind that you're short... I mean... sorry, I didn't want it to come out like that, it's just... well you're shorter than average I guess? <growing flustered> Not that there's anything wrong with that! Far from it... I mean... I like short guys? Well I suppose everyone's short to me, but still... <feeling awkward> Yeah... Heh... I really should just stop talking shouldn't I?

<pause, clink of an empty wine glass>

<deep sigh, and slapping of hands down on thighs> Well. I think that's it. I'm definitely drunk now. Hope you're satisfied, mister. <playfully> Hah! Don't you roll your eyes at me, I can tell you're just as wasted. I saw you miss your mouth on that last sip you dummy. <softly> God you're cute...

<with drunken confidence> Sooo... what the hey? I don't know if I'm totally off the mark here, I never usually make this move myself... but... <making a cringe-worthy voice trying to cover nerves> how about we take this to the bedroom, partner?... <excited, as if she couldn't believe that had worked> Wait really!? Oh wow! Well, uh, lead the way then? *giggle* <walking>

<impressed> Ooo, la la. Swanky little place. I love a man who keeps his bedroom nice and tidy. <in a teasing manner> Bed's a little short, I'd say. I'll let you off for that though, you couldn't have known a freaking giraffe like me would be coming over, could you? Relax, I'm just kidding.

<confidently> Alright then, let's just do this. Shift your ass over here and get on top of me will you? Yep. That's it. <some fumbling>

<surprised> Oh. Wow, you're just getting right to it huh? Okay then, take it off. But be careful with my top though, It's expensive believe it or not... <quiet grunts of discomfort> Oof. Yeah, sorry about my bra, it's not particularly sexy I know, it's hard finding nice ones in my size. You don't think my boobs are too big do you? Oh good. I should have guessed really, you've been staring at my rack all night. <playfully mocking> Haha! Oh chill out, I'm just teasing you. You know I wore that plunge neck for a reason right?

<pause while they fondle each other>

Oop. Okay. You're doing the bra I see...?... yep, it's just... unclasp that... Yep...Ahhh, that's it. Freedom! Well done, seems like you've had practice at that. Okay my turn, let me just unzip this... and pull these off... and... <stunned> Oh my god, that's... quite something you've got there.

<growing excitement> Kept that hidden away didn't you! Now I really can't keep my hands off you any longer, come here! <they kiss>

pleasurable moan Mmmm, oh... Mmm that's nice... Yeah touch 'em—squeeze me... yeah... that's it... <suddenly the moment vanishes, panic builds> Oh wait, no. Hold on a second. Wait! Shit shit shit shit. <admonishing herself> Oh god how could I be so stupid! Argh!

<trying to remain calm> No no, you can relax. You haven't done anything, don't worry... It's my fault for letting it get this far. I really should have told you this before... It's just that I have this little spot. This area on my back, it's just at the base of my spine. Right there, see?... <lying> it's uh... s-sensitive, you know? A little bit painful, I guess? So please, whatever you do: Don't touch it. Okay? I mean it. Don't you dare!

<pausing to collect herself again> Look, I'm sorry for being weird about it, it's just... well you understand right? So where were we? I believe I was being given a passionate kiss? <kissing resumes>

<intermittent sighs of pleasure> Mmmm. Ooh yeah. Don't stop...just... hold me closer. Mmm. Get in here... that's it... Wait...hey careful, just make sure you watch your— Mmmm, oh that feels nice... *m* Unnnghhh. *m* Oh wow! I dunno what you're doing, but that feels *m* fucking fantastic! *m*— <confused> Wait.. what the...? Why do you look smaller all of a— <penny drops>

Uh oh. <horrified> Ahhhh!! No no no no. I can explain, I can explain. Oh shit, you weren't supposed to do that. What did I tell you!? I told you not to touch that spot!

<stressed> Oh boy... Yep, I guess the cat's really out of the bag now. As you can see, my body has a little bit of a... quirk. Yeah, I know... it's super weird, I can't explain it either. But if you touch that spot on my back—like I told you not too!—for whatever reason I get bigger. I know, I know. It makes no goddamn sense, you think I haven't wondered my whole damn life why my body does that?

<growing resigned> Anyway, now you know I suppose—the big secret of why I'm so tall. I never intended for any of this you know? All that growth in the past was just from touching it accidentally in the shower and stuff... I never thought that it would be a problem during sex until now. This is my own stupid fault really.

<strained groan as she gets up> Let's inspect the damage then, help me stand up for a second.

<acclimatising to the new altitude> Ooooh boy. Yep, deefinitely a lot taller than before... Here, stand next to me... Uh huh. Just as I thought. You don't even come up to my belly button. I must be like 10 feet tall or something now. <exasperated> What the hell am I going to do!!

<defeated> Thanks for the nice night I guess, sorry it had to end like this. I'm sure you probably don't feel like having sex with a giant 10 foot freak do you? I'll just grab my top and get out of—

<something catches her attention> Hey... what's that—Woah. Your cock... it still looks so hard doesn't it? Like, much harder than... Wait... <giddily> Is this turning you on?

<squeal of glee> It is!? What!? Are you serious? You like me being huge like this? Please tell me you're joking?... Really? <becoming lost in her thoughts> No way... I mean if that's true, then we're kind of a match made in heaven aren't we?

<assertive> Well then. That's settled. Got a taste for larger ladies do you, little guy? How about we do something about that? Let me pick you up so I can see you better. *grunt of very light exertion* Yep. Just as I thought, light as a feather. Gotta say, something about being so much stronger than you does feel good. I can just hold you here by your armpits and there's nothing you can do about it, is there? Well good. Now stick that giant cock of yours inside me. *gasps of pleasure* Oh yeah, that's it. Yes. Yeeesssss s. Don't worry little guy, just hold still, let me do all the work. You weigh nothing at all, trust me... *more quiet moans of pleasure* <pleasure growing> Mmmm yeah. Keep going. Please... Don't stop. Fuck me, and don't stop... *moaning that is gradually interrupted by some discomfort* Mmmmm... Hey careful with your hands, mister... I feel what you're doing... you're trying to... *m* Unnnnghhhh, ohh gooooooohhhh. I'm growing. *m* Shit... Help... I'm really *m* growing... Please. *m* Take your hand off. Take it off! This is too much! *m* Unnnnghhhhh. *m* Ouch my head! <thump and a crash>

<panic and confusion> What have you done! I can't move! I feel like I'm... I'm stuck! My body's all crammed in here. Why are the walls and ceiling so close...? <slowly coming to her senses> Wait... where did you go... Hello? Oh! There you are, didn't realise you were still inside me...

<sound of fumbling>

gasps of horror Oh no... Ooooooh shit. Look at you. You're so tiny... or... well, I guess it's not you is it? It's me. Woah. You've really done a number on me, I can even pick you up with one hand.

<tension alleviating> I think I must be over 15 feet tall now. Maybe 20. I mean my hand's like as big as your whole body. Hell, I could stuff you in my shirt and have you cling on to one of my boobies like a monkey all day if I wanted, bet you'd love that wouldn't you? Well I hope you're happy with yourself. There's no going back by the way, not sure if you realised that when you were touching me right where I told you not to?

sighs I know we'd probably ought to figure out a way to get me out of here, but me being a real life giant is doing it for you even more now huh? Alright then, let's finish you off.

<faint fumbling>

<assertively> Oooh no... hold your horses, mister. I mean, you're a well-endowed guy and all, but you've seen the size of me, right? There's no way that's going to do anything for me now. I'm sorry, but... you're just going to have to... shall we say... <with twisted glee> put a bit more of your body into it... *deep, ecstatic moan of pleasure mixed with a cackling laugh