

Plot Summary:

Plot: Template

Notes for VA:

Lauren - *Mako-Chii*

Vanessa - *Trina*

Script:

[General]

5 seconds of silence for noise cancellation purposes.

[Narrator]

Mako-Chii~ Reads: Growth Hypnosis - Featuring Trina Deuhart - Written by SGA

[Narrator]

At the knock on the door, Lauren wandered over to open it.

[Lauren]

Hey Vanessa! Come in come in!

[Vanessa]

Hi~ Thanks for having me!

[Lauren]

No problem, thanks for agreeing to help me with my coursework.

[Narrator]

Lauren showed her in and over to the table where she had been working.

[Lauren]

Sit yourself down, let me get you a drink. What do you want? Tea? Coffee? Soda?

[Vanessa]

Ooh, Soda if you have some! Thanks!

[Narrator]

Soon, the two were settled and studying, when Lauren got a golden pocket-watch out of her pocket.

[Vanessa]

Ooh, where'd you get that?

[Narrator]

Lauren playfully swayed it back and forth, and watched as Vanessa's eyes slowly start to drift away.

[Lauren]

And sleep~

[Narrator]

Vanessa seemed to slide forward in her chair, her eyes closed.

[Lauren]

Yes, it worked! Okay then, this should be fun. Vanessa, listen to me. Whenever I say the word 'Sleep', I want you to come back to this sleep state you're in now. Nod your head if you understand.

[Narrator]

Vanessa's head shifted up and down.

[Lauren]

Okay, now then... Whenever I say the word, 'bigger', you're going to get a bit taller, but you won't remember that I said it. Nod again if you understand.

[Narrator]

She nodded again.

[Lauren]

Now, I'm going to count down from 3. When I reach 0, you can wake fully back up, and you'll remember none of this conversation until I tell you to sleep once more. Okay, 3. 2. 1. 0.

[Narrator]

Vanessa's eyes snapped open, and she quickly got her head back to her textbooks.

[Lauren] (Whispered)

Bigger

[Vanessa]

m

[Narrator]

As Lauren watched, Vanessa's body pulsed larger when she heard the word, though otherwise she didn't seem to react at all.

[Lauren]

Ehehe~

[Vanessa]

What's up?

[Lauren]

Oh, nothing nothing, just thought of a... uh... funny text I'd been sent, that's all.

[Narrator]

Both girls got back to work, but Lauren wasn't done just yet.

[Lauren]

Bigger... Bigger... Bigger.

[Vanessa]

m... *m*... *m*...

[Narrator]

For each of Lauren's commands, Vanessa swelled visibly larger. As the two returned to their work, Vanessa began to tug at her top uncomfortably, it now being far too tight on her larger body. This gave Lauren another idea

[Lauren]

Sleep.

[Narrator]

Vanessa slumped over again, her eyes fell shut.

[Lauren]

Ehehe, this is working soo well. Okay, Vanessa, whenever you finish a question, your breasts will swell a bit larger. Nod if you understand.

[Narrator]

Once more the sleepy Vanessa nods her head.

[Lauren]

Good now, 3, 2, 1, 0.

[Lauren]

How're you doing?

[Vanessa]

Oh, not bad, but getting through some of the *m* questions at least.

[Lauren]

Yeah, same here. Don't do too many~ Ehehe~

[Vanessa]

Huh? What're you talking about, we've gotta *m* do them.

[Lauren]

Yes, of course, sorry, I was joking.

[Vanessa]

Well I'm actually trying to work over here... *m*... sheesh.

[Lauren]

Oh, don't mind me.

[Vanessa]

a few more moans to go under narration

[Narrator]

As Lauren watched, Vanessa's pen scribbled away on the page, and every so often her breasts surged a bit bigger. Her top which was already straining due to her height growth was stretched tighter and tighter as Vanessa worked onwards, unaware of what was happening to her.

[Lauren]

Bigger~ Bigger~ Bigger~!

[Narrator]

Egged on by her breast expansion, Lauren couldn't help growing her even taller and her top finally tore away. Despite her hazy ability to perceive her own growth, Vanessa noticed her top tearing away easily enough.

[Vanessa]

Oh! What on earth?!

[Lauren]

Sleep.

[Narrator]

Instantly, Vanessa was back in her asleep mode.

[Lauren]

You like not wearing a top. In fact, you prefer not wearing any clothes at all. It's far more freeing, and far more natural that way. Do you understand?

[Narrator]

Vanessa nods her head sleepily yet again.

[Lauren]

Good. Okay, 3, 2, 1, 0.

[Vanessa]

Ahh, do you mind if I?

[Lauren]

No, go ahead~ Nothing I haven't seen before.

[Vanessa]

Woow~ There we are, much better! Who needs panties anyway!

[Lauren]

Well, it makes it a lot easier for you to grow bigger.

[Vanessa]

m Sorry, what did you say?

[Lauren]

For you to grow Bigger~

[Vanessa]

m That last bit?

[Lauren]

Bigger~ Bigger~ Bigger!

[Vanessa]

m *m* *m*

[Lauren]

Ehehe~ Let's keep going!

[Lauren]

lots of saying "Bigger" or "Get Bigger" or other phrases including the word "Bigger" to go under narration

[Vanessa]

moans go go under narration

[Narrator]

Lauren gave in and began to make Vanessa larger and larger, saying Bigger over and over again, and with each one as before Vanessa swelled taller. Lauren couldn't help but grin as Vanessa's body quickly grew bigger and bigger with each of her commands. Vanessa appeared very confused, as it was clear to her Lauren was saying something, but she really couldn't make out what.

[Lauren]

Woow~ You're like twice my height now, that's so cute!

[Vanessa]

What? I don't understand Lauren, how come I'm so big?

[Lauren]

Uhh... sleep!

[Narrator]

Once more, Vanessa's head drooped forward.

[Lauren]

Okay, it's getting a bit tiresome to have to keep saying that bigger over and- oops, sorry~ So, when you wake up, you'll be able to control your growth consciously. You'll be able to make yourself taller, and grow your breasts with your own mind. You've actually always been able to

do this, and it's not unusual for your friends to request you to change your body to their liking.
Got all that?

[Narrator]

The sleepy Vanessa sat still for a moment, seemingly processing this new list of instructions, but did nod after a couple of moments.

[Lauren]

Good, Okay, 3, 2, 1, 0. Hey Vanessa?

[Vanessa]

What's up?

[Lauren]

Would you mind getting quite a bit bigger? I was thinking like three times your current height.

[Vanessa]

In here, you sure? It'll probably get a bit cramped.

[Lauren]

That's the idea, ehehe~

[Vanessa]

Ahaha, if you're sure, then I'll be glad to oblige. Let me just... *m*

[Vanessa]

growth moans to go under narration

[Narrator]

As Lauren watched, Vanessa began to make herself even taller. She'd have already hit the ceiling if she hadn't been sitting down, but even that didn't last for long as her growth continued to push her body even bigger. She soon had to lie along the floor as her feet extended out along it. Lauren gulped at the vast scale of it as her friend continued to make her body bigger and bigger without a care in the world. Soon her feet were up against one wall, and her head almost up against the other. She had to lift her knees up and out into the room, as if she was kneeling to have the space to keep swelling. This had the effect of her body beginning to surround Lauren on all sides, encapsulating her, until at last she stopped growing.

[Vanessa]

m There, I think that's about three times. How's that for you?

[Lauren]

Oh that's amazing, you're so incredible.

[Vanessa]

Why thank you~ Did you want me to do anything else?

[Lauren]

Well, I always like it when you grow out those breasts of yours. They just make such a cozy seat~

[Vanessa]

Well in that case *m* I'll see what I can do~

[Vanessa]

growth moans to go under narration

[Narrator]

Despite her already enormous bulk filling the room, Vanessa began to push her breasts bigger. They began to swell out into the remaining space in the room, Lauren watching the already pretty vast mounds grow even larger. Each was already the size of a small beanbag, but Vanessa kept pushing them even bigger, she too seemed to be enjoying watching them flow out of her into the increasingly small space. Each big fleshy breast continued to pour out into the room as Vanessa moaned away, and Lauren struggled to hold herself back. As each breast became bigger than Lauren herself, she was about ready for them to stop, but Vanessa was the one in control, and she didn't seem to want to. The fleshy tits advanced on Lauren, trapped between Vanessa's thighs and still swelling tits. Did Vanessa realise how little space she had left now? The floor quickly disappeared as the breasts advanced bigger and bigger until, at last, Vanessa stopped them growing.

[Vanessa]

m There we go, that big enough for you?

[Lauren]

Oh yes, They're amazing.

[Narrator]

Lauren fell onto the wall of breasts, and felt their smooth warmth.

[Lauren]

You made them so big, they're more than a seat now, they could be a good bed at this rate.

[Vanessa]

Oh yeah? Did you wanna get tucked into bed?

[Narrator]

A huge hand grabbed Lauren out of nowhere and stuffed her between the two warm breasts. The warmth and the pressure overtook her, and she truly felt entirely at ease.

[Vanessa]

Of course, we don't need to stop there, you know. I can always make them bigger! *m*