#### Plot Summary:

Plot: Template

#### Notes for VA:

No Notes

### Notes for Artists:

No Notes

### Script:

[General] 5 seconds of silence for noise cancellation purposes. [Narrator] CherryPop Reads: Growth Vampire - Written by SGA

# [Narrator]

The rain drenched the streets. Thunder rumbled in the distance. This was a foul night, and without the knowledge of the residents, something was slinking about in the rain, following their nose. They smelled the sweet scent on the wind of their next victim, and continued to creep down the street.

### [Narrator]

The same rain was hitting a window in the house of said victim, a man in his mid 20s called Tim, who was currently struggling to sleep through the heavy rain and flashes of lightning keeping him awake.

# [Narrator]

Lighting flashed and illuminated the window once again, shining a pattern of droplets through onto the wall opposite before the flash faded and the room returned to darkness.

# [Narrator]

A moment later, there was another flash, but this time it was different. Had he just imagined it, or had there been a silhouette in the window? Then, while he was still processing, Tim heard the window open as a gust of wind blew inwards. Tim scrambled out of bed and over to it, hoping the incoming rain wouldn't leave a damp patch on the floor. While he was there, he peered out onto the dim street. There was no figure in sight.

[Tim]

\*sigh\*

# [Narrator]

Sighing, Tim turned back to his bed in time for another flash of lighting to illuminate his room. This time, there wasn't a silhouette, but a figure. There was definitely a figure, lying on his bed, he was sure. It was looking right at him. Light, he thought quickly, and walked over to flick the light switch.

[Vampire] Oh you are cute~ [Narrator]

The voice was like a whisper, and Tim finally flipped the switch. He blinked, allowing his eyes to adjust to the sudden light, but to his astonishment, the bed was empty. He'd just been spooked, that was it. There was nothing to worry about.

[Tim]

\*sigh\* Stop being stupid Tim, just-

[Narrator]

But he stopped speaking as he felt a sharp prick against his neck.

[Vampire]

\*sucking some blood\* Mmmm, I knew you'd taste good \*sucking some more\* Ahh~ [Narrator]

Tim turned around, and there she stood, the dripping fangs in her grin confirming his suspicion that she was no ordinary human. She was a Vampire.

[Tim]

S-Stay away! Whoa!!

[Narrator]

In an effort to escape, Tim backed away from the creature and found himself falling backwards onto the bed. She strode towards the bed, still smiling.

[Vampire]

Aww, but I've only just started, and you haven't seen the best bit yet. Yes, here it comes... \*m\* [Narrator]

The creature seemed to pulse larger impossibly as it let out a moan.

[Tim]

W-What?

[Vampire]

Ohh yess \*m\* I knew your blood would do the trick \*m\* and it's certainly helping me grow \*m\* very nicely~

[Vampire]

\*moans to go under narration\*

[Narrator]

As he watched, the creature continued to pulse impossibly bigger as she moaned. Each pulse added a full inch to her height, and she continued to pulse again and again. She had been pretty tall for a woman, matching Tim's height of 6 foot, but now as inch after inch was added to her form, she was quickly on her way to 7ft tall. Tim lied there, unable to do anything other than stare at the expanding vampire. He could see her black clothing tightening as her body swelled, and her figure became more and more apparent. However, the creature's swelling did eventually halt leaving her at a tall 7ft3, a whole foot taller than Tim. Her fanged teeth grinned down at him on the bed.

[Vampire]

That wasn't a bad growth to start with, but I'm still very thirsty, and you've still got much more to give me.

[Narrator]

She fell forward on top of Tim on the bed, her increased height meaning she could fully cover him. She grinned once more before moving her head towards Tim's neck and...

[Vampire]

\*sucking blood\* Mmmm, this stuff is goood~ \*sucking\* and the more of it I drink \*sucking\* the more powerful I get \*sucking\* and the bigger I groowww \*sucking\* Ahh~

[Narrator]

Having finished drinking, she sat herself atop Tim's crotch, pinning him down onto the bed as her growth began again.

[Vampire]

\*m\* Ohh yes, how big will I get \*m\* this time?

[Vampire]

\*growth moans to go under narration\*

[Narrator]

The creature's swelling began anew. Tim could feel her body shifting atop of his as it expanded, and her straining clothes began to tear away revealing her deathly pale flesh beneath. Yet, weather it was the creatures clothes tearing away, or her moaning, the situation was vaguely erotic. Tim should've been scared for his life, but instead he was enchanted by the swelling creature on top of him. Or, perhaps he'd just lost too much blood. The very same blood that caused the creature to swell and swell, passing 8ft and still growing taller. Tim could feel her weight gradually increasing atop of him as a result of her larger body. Inch by inch, she was becoming heavier as well. It was a reminder to Tim that she was real, that the creature swelling on top of him was real, and that there was no escape in sight. The more she grew, the less possibility he'd be able to escape from beneath her. Her growth continued straight past nine feet, and even past 10ft, where her head was quickly approaching the ceiling of the small room, until once again it thankfully stopped.

[Vampire]

Ahh, now that's better~ I always love getting bigger... But, I could certainly go for some more. [Narrator]

Pinning Tim down with her hand, the vampire's massive face leaned down and once again pierced his neck with it's two fangs.

[Vampire]

\*sucking blood\* That's what I'm talking about \*sucking\* yesss, keep it coming \*sucking\* moree! Give me more! \*sucking\* Ohhh yessss \*sucking\* Ahhh

[Narrator]

Tim's head became fuzzy as the Vampire drank, he knew he couldn't take much more of this, but what choice did he have? There was no way out.

[Vampire]

Now then, let's see \*m\* how big I can get this time \*m\* yess~

[Vampire]

\*growth moans to go under narration\*

### [Narrator]

Once more, the Vampire began her swelling. Tim watched in awe at the now truly massive creature sitting atop of him. She began to lean forward to avoid hitting the ceiling as her body's swelling continued. Her legs could now reach the edges of the room on either end, yet still she straddled the now tiny by comparison Tim on his bed. How big was she going to get? The room was only so large, and already her vast body seemed to be taking up more and more of it. She grinned down at him and as another growth spurt rushed through her, her back came into contact with the ceiling, particularly the single bulb lighting the room. It smashed effortlessly, leaving the pair in pitch blackness, but her swelling continued. He could still hear her moaning away, still feel the mass on top of him getting heavier and heavier. The lightning flashed, as it had before, to reveal her gigantic stature, but in the darkness his imagination ran wild. He couldn't get the image of her naked swelling body out of his head, and now he could only imagine how vast she was getting. Another flash, she was even bigger again. Just as the pressure on his legs was becoming almost painful, the weight was lifted away, but the moaning continued. The next flash revealed that the creature had shifted into the opposite corner of the small flat to get the most space out of the now tiny room. After another minute or so of her moaning into darkness, with the occasional lighting flash illuminating an ever larger body of the creature, her latest growth finally stopped and the room descended into silence.

[Narrator]

It remained silent for the following thirty seconds. He could no longer see anything, not until the next flash of lighting. Had she gone? Was it over?

[Tim]

H-Hello?

[Narrator]

Suddenly, Tim felt a warmth wrap around him and he was casually lifted up off his bed. The next time the vampire spoke, it was clear he was being held up opposite it's face.

[Vampire]

You've been a cute meal, but it's time I finish you off.

#### [Narrator]

Once again, Tim felt the pain of her even larger fangs piercing, this time into his chest, and she began to drink again.

#### [Vampire]

\*sucking blood\* Mmm, you'll be tasty \*sucking\* right down to \*sucking\* the very last \*sucking\* drop! \*sucking\* Ahahaha~

# [Narrator]

Tim's vision was blurring now, he was fading fast, but before he could lose consciousness, he heard the results of her latest drink beginning.

#### [Vampire]

\*m\* Oh yes, now it's time \*m\* outgrow this tiny hovel \*m\* I'm still so thirsty \*m\* let's see who else I can find to sate my thirst \*m\* Ahahaha~