

A.J

How often does it happen?

SATORI

Like... constantly.

SATORI

He barely speaks or even looks at me. Yet he has thoughts about me that could make a stripper blush.

A.J

He probably doesn't even know you can read his mind. There are not a lot of Satoris in this country after all.

SATORI

Well, that's obvious.

SATORI

What makes it even weirder is that he's an Angel. Aren't they supposed to be like... super prudes or something?

A.J

So, what are you going to do about it? Move out?

SATORI

Maybe...but...

SATORI

You know...he's not bad looking.

A.J

Woah, seriously? You have to be careful banging house booty.

A.J

It can be fun if everything turns out well, but if it takes a turn-

SATORI

Yeah, yeah, yeah. I know.

SATORI

It's just...I have to do something, okay. His thoughts are affecting me even in my sleep.

SATORI

Last night he had a wet dream about me that slipped into my dream and...let just say I woke up to some drenched sheets.

A.J  
Ew man TMI.

SFX: DOOR OPEN

A.J  
Well, speak of the angel.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS  
SFX: DOOR CLOSE

A.J  
I should give you two your privacy.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS  
SFX: DOOR OPEN

SATORI  
Wait! No, don't leave me alone with him-

SFX: DOOR CLOSE

SATORI  
(frustrated sigh)

SATORI  
(awkward)  
Hi, Christian. How has your day been?

CHRISTIAN  
(monotone/uninterested)  
Fine.

CHRISTIAN  
(Inner thoughts)  
Who was that? His lover?

SATORI  
Ugh...that was A.J. My friend. Just...my friend.

CHRISTIAN  
(sounding disinterested)  
Hmm.

CHRISTIAN  
(Inner thoughts)  
Good. Just a friend. That means I still have a chance.

SATORI  
(under breath)  
In order for you to have a chance. You have to actually approach me first.

CHRISTIAN  
Sorry?

SATORI  
Ugh...nothing.

SFX: TYPING

CHRISTIAN  
(Inner thoughts)  
He's so cute. Sitting over there typing on his computer.

CHRISTIAN  
(Inner thoughts)  
I wish I could bend him over that desk and plunge my dick so deep inside him he'll taste it in his throat.

SATORI  
(awkward)  
So Christian. D-d-do you have anything you want to say to me.

CHRISTIAN  
(confused)  
No. Not that I can think of.

CHRISTIAN  
(Inner thoughts)  
Even while sitting down, I can tell how plump his butt is.

CHRISTIAN  
(Inner thoughts)

I wonder if I could make him cum just by sticking my tongue inside it.

SATORI

(insistent)

Are you sure? Because I really feel like you have something you want to say to me.

CHRISTIAN

(monotone)

No.

CHRISTIAN

(Inner thoughts)

He's talking to me a lot more than usual. I wonder if I did anything-

CHRISTIAN

(Inner thoughts)

Oh no! Did he hear me masturbating last night?

CHRISTIAN

(Inner thoughts)

I knew I should have gone into the bathroom, but it's just that my dream got me so worked up.

CHRISTIAN

(Inner thoughts)

Imagining cumming in that tight little cunt of his over and over again-

SATORI

Okay! That's it!

SATORI

I can read your thoughts!

CHRISTIAN

What?

SATORI

I can hear what you're thinking. Every single, kinky word of it.

CHRISTIAN

(monotone)

Is this some joke? I'm sorry, but I don't get it-

SATORI

Yesterday, I was eating a popsicle, and you thought about how much you wanted your cock to replace it.

SATORI

I remember you thinking, "Hey, wouldn't it be nice if I could make my dick the only thing he ever wanted to put in his mouth."

SFX: FOOTSTEPS

SFX: DOOR OPENS

SATORI

Woah! Hey, where are you going!?

CHRISTIAN

(embarrassed)

I-I-I'm sorry. I didn't know you could...I'll talk to the R.A about switching dorms.

SATORI

Wait, don't leave. I never said I hated it.

SFX: DOOR CLOSE

SFX: FOOTSTEPS

CHRISTIAN

Wh-what do you mean?

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SATORI

(moaning and vocal noises)

CHRISTIAN

(moaning and vocal noises)

SFX: PLAPS

SFX: BED CREAKING

CHRISTIAN

Yes! Take it...ah...take it all, you little whore!

SATORI and CHRISTIAN

(orgasms)

SATORI  
(panting)

SATORI  
(out of breath)

You should say what you're thinking more often.