Hi, West. I miss you.

CIRCE

I know we've been writing to each other non-stop since I left for school, but a letter can't capture your voice... or your touch.

CIRCE

I wish I could show you this place, you would love it.

CIRCE

There's no floating books or flying brooms like in your movies, but we do have our dark mage professors and moon weed for when you want to... relax after an exam.

CIRCE

All mundane things to me, but you non-magicals seem to always be fascinated by it.

CIRCE

God, I wish I could see your face at seeing a fairy for the first time.

CIRCE

Tinkerbell is your favorite Disney character, right?

CIRCE

There's a fairy girl here who looks almost exactly like her.

CIRCE

I mentioned the character to her, and she looked ready to chop my head off.

CIRCE

It seems like the late great Walt is not only good a misrepresenting humans of color but magical beings as well.

CIRCE

(Laughs that turns into content sigh)

-PAUSE-

CIRCE

I really miss you.

CIRCE

Oh! That reminds me.

There is a gift attached to this letter.

CIRCE

I learn a new spell in E 101... um, that's basic enchantment just so you know.

CIRCE

The spell isn't supposed to be used this way, but you know me, always one to be innovative.

CIRCE

The gift is...

CIRCE

Damn it, my home brew class is about to start. I'll tell you what it does later.

CIRCE

Just... if you decide to use it... wait until nighttime.

CIRCE

DON'T use it during the day. I. MEAN. IT.

CIRCE

Okay, I have to go. Talk to you later. Love you.

SFX: CREATURE NOISES.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

I place the letter down and look at the package lying next to the... what did he call it again? Outer Godling?

WESTLEY

(Inner)

Whatever it was, it had too many teeth with not enough lips to match.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

I really wish the magical world would learn the concepts of cellphones. I would rather deal with roaming charges than these abominations.

WESTLEY

O-okay... go on... shoo

WESTLEY

(Inner)

The creature just looks at me with it's forty unblinking eyes.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

Just as I begin to worry that I might now have an eldritch roommate. The... *thing*... slowly melts into the shadows behind it.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

It blends into the surface until it completely disappears, moving onto the next witch that needs a message sent out.

WESTLEY

Ugh

WESTLEY

I begin to open the package.

SFX: PAPER/PACKAGE OPEN.

-PAUSE-

WESTLEY

... Woah...

AMBIENCE: BUBBLING CAULDRON & STUDENTS TALKING.

CIRCE

(Muttering to self)

Turn counterclockwise and wait for the potion to turn sunrise red.

CIRCE

Sunrise red?

CIRCE

So dramatic, it's freaking orange.

WESTLEY (Inner) A... pocket pussy... that clearly what it was, right? WESTLEY (Inner) I grab the toy by its thick black base. WESTLEY (Inner) It looks no different from the average fleshlight, making me wonder what was so special about it.

_

CIRCE Now to add in the beetle toe.

WESTLEY (Inner)
Then I notice how incredibly lifelike the head of the toy looks.

WESTLEY
I run my fingers across the toy's labia.

CIRCE Next is th-gnk

CIRCE (Inner)
I feel fingers trail against my folds... oh no...

WESTLEY
Jesus... is this actual flesh?

WESTLEY (Inner)

It feels so real. Soft and smooth like skin.

WESTLEY (Inner) Slickness begins to coat my fingers as I continue rubbing the lips of the device. Is it already lubricated? **CIRCE** (Inner) I stand perfectly still, gripping the table as I try to calm my racing heartbeat. **CIRCE** (Inner) This is fine... this is fine... **CIRCE** (Inner) He's just... curious... **CIRCE** (Inner) He's not actually going to use it right away... right? **WESTLEY** (Inner) I push two of my fingers inside the fleshlight and they are immediately met with a familiar hot tightness.

SFX: LIGHT BREATHY PANTING.

CIRCE

WESTLEY Damn

(Light breathy panting)

CIRCE

(Inner)

Who the hell fingers a fleshlight?

CIRCE (Inner) And they're going in so deep.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

Jesus... It's even getting wet.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

Slickness drips out of the tight lips like a leaky faucet as I continue fingering the fleshlight.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

What type of spell is this?

_

SFX: LIGHT BREATHY PANTING.

CIRCE

(Light breathy panting)

CIRCE

(Inner)

I... just want to give in.

CIRCE

(Inner)

It's been so long since I felt his hands on me, nevermind inside me.

CIRCE

(Inner)

But I can't... not in front of everyone...

CIRCE

(Inner)

I just have to wait it out.

CIRCE

(Inner) Wait until he's done fooling around.

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WESTLEY

(Inner)

I see a small pink nub sticking out from the hood of the toy, I can't believe I haven't noticed it until now.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

I rub my thumb against it.

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SFX: CLATTER.

SFX: CONCERN WHISPER.

CIRCE

I'm fine. I'm fine. It's okay, I just... have to go to the bathroom real quick.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS.

SFX: LIGHT BREATHY PANTING.

WESTLEY

(Breathy)

Damn, this thing is the real deal.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

My hand drifts from the toy's lips and begins stroking the bulge that desperately wants to break free from my pants.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS.

CIRCE (Inner)

He won't actually use it? I told him to wait until night. **WESTLEY** (Inner) He told me not to use it until night. SFX: ZIP. CIRCE (Inner) And then I remember... WESTLEY (Inner) And it is night. CIRCE (Inner) timezones... WESTLEY (Inner) My cock is drenched in its own slickness. It been so long since it had anything wrapped around it that wasn't one of my hands. **WESTLEY** (Inner) I position the toy's lips right against my head.. and slowly sink in. AMBIENCE: LEAKY BATHROOM. **CIRCE** (Gasp)

Ah!

(Inner)

I feel the head of Wes's cock push inside me just seconds after locking the stall door.

SFX: SITTING DOWN.

CIRCE

(Heavy breathy panting)

CIRCE

... Ngh... ugh...

CIRCE

(Inner)

God, it's been so long since I've been filled like this. Has he always been this thick?

_

WESTLEY

(Deep groan)

Fuck...

WESTLEY

(Inner)

It feels so much like the real thing, not only that, but it felt familiar.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

This tightness... this heat... I recognize it.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

This is Circe's cunt. MY cunt.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

My little witch made me a portable version of his pussy.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

God, I fucking love magic.

SFX: Slaps.

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CIRCE

Ha... haa.. aannh

SFX: CIRCE MOANING.

CIRCE

(Inner)

I can feel how pent up he is.

CIRCE

(Inner)

He's going so fast and rough that I can barely keep my hands steady as I unbutton my pants.

SFX: WESTLEY GRUNTING AND MOANING.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

I grip the toy for what all it's worth. Knuckles turning white as I repeatedly buck inside his tight, wet folds.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

I wish he was here. I wish I could see the expression on his face as I fuck this little toy of his.

SFX: FASTER SLAPS.

SFX: CIRCE MOANING FASTER AND LOUDER.

CIRCE

(Inner)

The metal stall door is barely reflective, but it still enough for me to see myself as my legs lay wide apart on the toilet.

CIRCE

(Inner)

The image of my cunt being opened up by some invisible dick.

CIRCE

(Inner)

I can see the inside of me twitching, tightening around Wes's ghostly cock as our combine pre-cum drips on the toilet seat.

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SFX: WESTLEY'S MOANING AND GRUNTING.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

I can even hear him in my head.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

Egging me on.

_

CIRCE

That's it. ah... fuck this pussy... haah... your pussy...

CIRCE

This... ngh... belongs to you.

CIRCE

I belong to you-ooh!

SFX: WESTLEY GRUNTING AND MOANING.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

I feel it tighten around me, but I'm not done with it yet.

SFX: FASTER SLAPS.

SFX: WESTLEY GRUNTING AND MOANING FASTER.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

I thrust deeper inside it. My balls slapping right against its lips.

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SFX: CIRCE MOANING.

CIRCE

(Inner)

I was already cumming but Wes wasn't given up.

CIRCE

(Inner)

I felt him push deeper inside me, causing my vision to go white.

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SFX: FASTER SLAPS.

WESTLEY

Cum for me... cum for me...

SFX: WESTLEY GRUNTING AND MOANING FASTER.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

My thumb rubs circles around the clit without mercy.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

I want it to feel it tighten around me again.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

Have it squeeze me as I release 2 months' worth of loneliness in its taut hole.

CIRCE

(Keening)

Fuuuuck!

SFX: CIRCE INTENSE ORGASM.

CIRCE

(Inner)

I cum... in what feels like buckets this time.

CIRCE

(Inner)

My body involuntarily twitches as my already oversensitive cunt cums once again.

WESTLEY

Yes.. ah... fuck yess-AHNH!

WESTLEY

(Inner)

I push one last time in the toy before releasing myself in it.

SFX: WESTLEY HEAVY PANTING.

WESTLEY

(Inner)

It's a big one. Long, thick jets of cum coating the toy's walls. I'm somewhat surprised that none of it spills out.

_

SFX: CIRCE HEAVY BREATHING.

CIRCE

(Inner)

I watch as my boyfriend's cum spill out of me and splatters on the floor.

CIRCE

(Inner)

His cum... the only physical thing I've seen of him since starting this school.

SFX: WESTLEY HEAVY BREATHING.

WESTLEY

(While breathing hard)

Damn, Circe!

WESTLEY

That was amazing. I-

WESTLEY

(Inner)

And then I remember... he's not here...

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SFX: KNOCKING.

WESTLEY

(Yawn) I'm coming. I'm coming.

SFX: DOOR OPEN.

WESTLEY

Cir-

SFX: KISSING.

WESTLEY

(Breathless)

Wh-what are you doing here?

(Breathless)

I miss you.

WESTLEY

I missed you too... but what about school?

SFX: FOOTSTEPS SFX: DOORSLAM.

CIRCE

A few skip days won't flunk me.

-PAUSE-

CIRCE

I could feel it you know.

WESTLEY

Feel what?

CIRCE

The toy.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS.

CIRCE

I felt every *push*, *thrus*t, and *twitch* inside me as you fucked it like a man who had just gotten out of prison.

SFX: UNZIP.

WESTLEY

(Embarrass)

I-I thought it was just a replica. I didn't know you could-

WESTLEY

Is.. Is that a dildo?

WESTLEY

Wait! Is that my cock?!

CIRCE

And I want you to feel it too.

WESTLEY

Feel... it- (breaks of moaning)

CIRCE

You drove me wild. Now it's my turn.

CIRCE

Let's see how you like having your cock in both my ass and pussy... at the same time.