

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: Long Live the Queen - Written by Arcangel & SGA

[Princess] *Cow moos. Bird chirp. Door Creak Open*

Greetings, hermit. Forgive me for the unannounced visit, but may I come in? There's a matter I wish to discuss with you... privately. Thank you.

[Princess] *fireplace sfx*

You probably already guessed who I am. Yes. I'm the princess, daughter to the... last king. I'm sure you've heard. *Sigh* If only he listened to me instead of his ego. And now the court is left eating itself, vying for the throne. Princes pitting against princes, each worse than the others, and none better than father. Luckily, most are witted enough to accept my proposal for a peaceful resolution. A contest of might, with the winner having the rightful claim to the throne. Which is why I'm here. Your... talent, will be the key to my victory. Hmph! Please... spare me the act. I may be feeble, but I'm no fool. No meer hermit has a pen filled with hulking cows, nor a collection of tomes about... 'Muscle Enchantment'. Clearly you're a muscle mancer, and a powerful one at that. Please understand, that strength is needed to attain power, but it'll not be my means to rule. I swear my reign will be of compassion and justice, unlike those before me. You have my word. To sweeten the pot, as they say, you can ask for anything within my power. Land. Wealth. Peerages. Even a beautiful wife, or a husband, if you so choose. But only if I do become queen. Ah, that has made you more keen I see. In that case, shall we begin?

[Princess]

So I just stand inside this circle, yes? Very well.

[Princess] *magic sfx*

Ooh... Such pretty colors. *gasp* What a weird sensation. I can feel your magic tingling under my skin. Is it normal? Wait, I- I think I feel something is coming. Your magic, it's- *m* it's coursing through my body *m* I can feel them rippling *m* my muscles *m* My arms. My legs. And even *m* my chest. Pressing and stret- *m* stretching every inch of me *m* like being massaged by firm hands. *m* very firm hands *m* swelling my muscles *m* with their tender

touch *m* Feeling stronger every second *m* It's incredibly surreal. *m* Yet extraordinary. *m* And so... so good... *m* *Catching her breath*

[Princess]

That was... an experience. I know I needed the power, but never imagined feeling something like this. Its vigor infused every fiber in my body, filling me with... confidence. Yet, I'm having some difficulty moving. Oh! It's the dress, pressing against my widened shoulders. This was meant to fit for a few more years, now it is glued to my skin. I can even see my enlarged arms through the silk sleeves. *flex* *grunts* Oh! It's like they belong to a knight. So big and firm. I wonder if they are true muscles? I'd like to borrow your hard-wood chair for a moment, if you don't mind.

[Princess]

grunt *giggle* It's so easy to lift now. Usually, I have the servants take them for me. I can even do it with just one arm. *giggle*

[Princess]

This is really nice, but I hope it's not all. Don't get me wrong. These are big muscles, but my brothers' were much bigger. I require more to be able to win. Oh, it's not over? Good. I shall remain here then.

[Princess] *Magic sound effect, clothes tear at the end*

Your chant is longer this time. Is it more potent? *grunt* It is! Your power is... squeezing my whole body. It's... it's so- *m* intense! By the stars! *m* I can feel my muscles *m* throbbing violently. Like *m* riding a wild stallion. *m* My legs thicken to its brawn *m* My arms bulge to its fury. *m* Even my back, *m* broadening to its power. *m* I can feel it every kick *m* Thrusting me higher *m* Forcing me bigger *m* It's so dreadful. *m* But so intoxicating. *m* I want more. *m* Give me more! *m* *catching breath*

[Princess]

gasp My clothes! Let me borrow this cloak... *clear-throat* My goodness gracious. Please forgive my unruly display. I swear this isn't how I would usually behave. It's these muscles bringing... changes, in more ways than one. It's like I'm becoming more like my brothers. Yet the result is... indisputable. My belly is solid and perfectly divided like white chocolate. *giggles* And they dance as I turn my waist. I can see why the ladies were swooning over the half-naked, sweaty men in the courtyard. And look at my new arm. *flex* Wow. So veiny. So pumped up. I'm definitely much stronger than most of my brothers now. And bigger too. I was barely at your shoulder when I arrived, now I can touch the ceiling. That's amazing. And you are amazing. This wouldn't be possible without you. Have you done this to other girls before, I wonder. No? Only men and your cows? *giggles* I'm pleased to be your first then. Oh, Uhh, do you have anything I can wear? That big armor? Umm... It's better than these rags, I guess. P-please turn around while I change.

[Princess] *Cow moos. Bird chirp. Door Creak Open*

breathe in Ahh. Smell like a new beginning for a new me. And this armor fits me quite well. Not what I usually wear but I could get used to this. Now, let's try this new strength of mine. Hmm... Oh I know, how about I try chopping the tree over there with this axe. Some more firewood wouldn't harm you, right? Okay then... Oh? It's not all that heavy. My past self would have difficulty with it. Alright let's see. Spread my legs. Position the edge. Pull back. And... *Hah!* *gasp* Oh my! Did you see that? I fell it with just one swing! *giggle!* That's incredible. These huge muscles are truly what they seem. However, beating a tree is different than beating seasoned warriors, and my brothers are no weaklings. Shall we continue?

[Princess]

Hmm? What do you have for me? A magic necklace? Alright, let me *flex* lower myself for you. *giggle* Customarily of course it's the common folk that do all the kneeling towards me. Now, what is with that look, sir? Is it because I'm so... close to you? *giggle* My apology. This is something new to me too. Hopefully this is a welcome change. *she stands* Right. I'll just be over here. Whenever you are ready.

[Princess] *magic sfx* *metal creak half-way thru and end)

giggle This is so exciting. *grunt* This... This feels different. More powerful, sure. But much gentler as well. It's warming up inside me. *m* Yes. And it's pleasing. *m* It feels like a furnace. *m* Full of coal and iron. *m* Forging bigger and- *m* and stronger muscles. *m* I can feel my flesh *m* cramping inside the armour *m* yearning to break free *m* and it can no longer *m* hold... *groan* *m* Yes! Breath free my darlings *m* Bulge out of this silly chestplate *m* Swell out of these arm pieces *m* explode of the chausses *m* So much power. *m* And I wanted more. *m* *catching breath*

[Princess]

catching breath My... *catching breath* goodness. Barely any armor pieces left on me. Please pardon my vulgar display, but I feel uncomfortably hot. I require the exposure. My muscles are dense and flushing red, like hot steel. Sweat was just dripping through the crevices of my huge, sculpted body while evaporating like steam. And *Flex* Look at this mound. Its peak almost touches my knuckles. How is this humanly possible? Hmm... I wish to try them on one of your cows.

[Princess] *cow moos. footstep on grass*

There-there. Don't be afraid. I'm not going to hurt you. Just wanted to *groan* lift you up. *effort* *chuckles* Ha! How about that? I could lift what six men would struggle with. *chuckles* Who's strongest now, brothers! Alright... alright. Quit your flailing, lowly beast *grunt* There. Off you go, little one. *flex* With these muscles, I can wrestle my eldest brother easily, or a giant for that matter. Now I just worry about my second brother. He may not be the strongest, but he has powerful, magical items in his disposal. I just hope my strength is enough. Oh? Do you have more tricks hidden away, hermit? Lead the way, then.

[Princess] *Footsteps on grass*

Oh, what's this? It looks like a warhammer stuck on the ground. And the craftsmanship is exquisite. Is this for me?... "If I can lift it?" What does that mean? If I can lift your prize cow, I can definitely lift- Ugh? *groan* It's pretty dug in. Looks like I have to really put my back into it. You stay over there, just in case it gets messy. Alright. Widen my stance, lower down. And... *groan*

[Princess] *while groaning. winds pick up. thunder intensifies. earthquake begin*

This is... tougher than I thought... I feel its power... seeping into me... It's testing me... very well... give it to me... I can take it... *gasp* oh yeah... that's it... my massive arms... are bulging like crazy... *m* muscles are... bursting in my chest... *m* first the left... *m* then the right... My swelling legs... *m* rage uncontrollably... ripping my greaves apart... *m* I'm growing larger ... *m* and denser... like a titan... *m* cracking the earth beneath me... It's so much... *m* But I won't give up... I'm not... *m* the little... girl... *m* anymore! **finally lifts it**

[Princess] *thunder fades*

catching breath Yes. I've done it. I've pulled out the hammer. And its power is swirling within me. *flex* Ohh yes. *flex* witness my new form! *flex* There is no part of me that has not grown. Even my back has gotten so huge, it obscures my view behind me. My muscles are now of a truly unrivalled scale. I believe I can even wring a dragon with this hand *flex* Perfection, I dare say. *chuckle* Move over brother, a new queen is coming for the throne, albeit we'll likely need a bigger throne now. *chuckle* Tell me, hermit. Have you considered your reward? Hmm? *pause for whisper* Oh! *chuckle* It'll be my greatest pleasure to grant such a bold request. But first *grunt* get comfortable on my shoulder as I must return to the castle. I require a new set of clothes for the contest, and coronation... and of course, matrimony. *chuckle*