Kinky Utterances

Proposed script for Bradley Doran

Woman to Anthro-Lizard (J&H inspired)

(Inspired by a critical Werewolf transformation scene from the “Howling” serial – Howling VI (Bedroom moonlight transformation).

<https://youtu.be/ew1NZzo1iYE>

***Moonlight Lizard***

***(Martha – half waking, thinking to herself.)***

Martha – Oh... oh... oh god... dreams... just dreams... It’s late? What time is it? It’s dark... moonlight? I must have been sleeping for hours... and yet... Oh, come on Dr. Connors, get it together! Gotta’ wake up... it’s like... Oh... like... When I felt like this it was... was – oh!

***(She gives an aching moan as her transformation begins to stir before she composes herself – now clearly panicked.)***

Martha – Oh! Oh, n-n-no! Not – not now... I gotta’ – the antidote! Need the fucking antidote! (She grunts again in aching spasm).

***(She tumbles out of bed and begins to desperately rummage and clutch at her belongings, trying to find the antidote).***

Martha – Oh... ughh... I – I – grhhh... Where – where the fuck – where is it... it’s – Ah! ***(She finds and grapples with the phial: struggling with her aching, spasming body and senses).***

Martha – Oh! I – I need, oh... ghhh! A drop! Just a drop! A little bit, so I – she – I... d-don’t wanna’ be her... be Liza... damn l-lizard! Gah! Ahhh!

***(She drops the phial and it rolls under a desk – Martha staggers back with a despairing grunt and whine before falling atop the desk.)***

Martha – Nooo! No! No! Not – not now, please... I need... I can’t stop... please, I – I... Gah, nghhh! My – my feet! My feet! Arhhh!

***(Below, her feet have begun to grow long and muscular – nails elongating to claws as they punch through her socks; the change drawing up her legs as her eyes become reptilian gold.)***

Martha – No... urghhh! No... I don’t... don’ wanna’ be... be... Stop! Urgh, stop!

***(She staggers back to the bed, and falls – her transformation playing out as she tosses and turns on her back.)***

Martha – (her feet growing fully as her body grows; becoming lithesome and scaly – the sound of stretching, jostling and clothes tearing and other sounds of transformation) Urghh! My feet, my fucking feet! Arghh... No! No... Not – not that... no... urghhh! Ah, shit! My ass! It’s – it’s... urghhh!

***(There is a loud aching and stretching as the she-lizard’s tail swells, grows and finally explodes out as Martha gives a guttural moan. Her voice more guttural and husky as her lizard side takes over, she struggles with her face as the change nears its end.)***

Martha – Arghh... my... urghhhsss... ssstop... ohhh, head... head, hair... ohhh! Grrrhhh! My back! Spine! Tight! Stop! Growing! Gotta’ l-l-loosen... Please! I – I – Urghh! (The sound of her back growing long and lithesome as she flexes and spasms against her own shrinking, tearing clothes.)

Martha – Oh, my – my god! My – my f-f-face! Head! Stop! C-can’t... urghh! Arghh! Mhrrrghrrr! Hhnnnsss!

(Her hair retracts as her head begins to distort – growing, stretching, and reshaping into the fanged maw of the she-lizard in her final struggle.)

***(This ends in deep, laboured breathing and a long, deep hiss. A cold, hissing laugh follows. Liza, the villainous she-lizard is awake. Her voice, a low, sharp and husky hiss or similar to.)***

Liza – Ahhh... well... What a ssshow... and poor doc... poor Martha... Little mammal... Sssilly mammal... too long, too human... makesss me feel so... sssmall... sssoft... so... Ah! There it isss!

***(She spots the phial of medicine, with a hissing laugh.)***

Liza – Ah, sssorry, my good doctor... don’t feel like being you, being sssmall... In fact... i think I need to put my foot... down!

***(She drops, stomps and grinds the phial beneath her muscular, scaly foot.)***

Liza – Hmm... feelsss... good...Now... time for sssome fun... Heheheh... Moonlight, moonbright... where will this Lizard go tonight...

***(Hissing laughter follows as she stalks away with firm steps).***

Fin.