

# Beebee's Fantasies Script

## Opening:

*On my mama - Fan dance*

## Beebee scene 1:

Sup slayers, how we all feeling? ....

Welcome to Beebee's Fantasies!! That's right, tonight is all about me! I'm going to take you on a journey of my wildest dreams and deepest desires. I'm gonna show you how to dominate that special someone in your life, and by special someone I of course mean yourself, thats right i'm talkin self lovin baby.

Now you just saw them, give it up for my lovely ladies of the night, my Beebee fantasies!

Now I know I talk a big self loving game, trust me I am well versed in that area. But I also have big pussy game, yeah, my body count? huge! I do nothing suck and fuck and move on to the next one. Haha yep... that's me.... F boy Beebee.. Yeah...

Ok guys... actually.. Can I admit something? I don't do all that, I'm a complete phony, I've got no game, I've got no rizz. I create these fantasies in my head because I'm too scared to actually make a move. Can anyone relate? ... Yeah, its hard out there, and I don't just mean my huge throbbing cock, I mean.. Its hard... to be vulnerable... to let someone in... open yourself up for failure... or even success, what the fuck do I do then??

It's always, "we can hold hands as friends right?" Or its, "hehe what if we kissed? Jk, unless..." or its "kneel bitch and spit on it"... but really.. What does it all mean? No ones for real flirting anymore, they're all flirting for the bit, I can't keep up.

Well... you know what I always do when this stuff is all I can think about? .... I just distract myself until it all goes away. Yeah.. great.. This is a perfectly healthy way to deal with this.

Hmmm lets see, I need something trashy, some no thoughts, head empty type media.....  
(Gasp) Yes! This! This is the one! Twilight!

## *Super Massive Black Hole*

### Beebee Scene 2:

Why did I ever think that would work? The sure fire determination of supernatural, horney teenage romance is just too strong!

But hey, who are we to lie and say that we don't enjoy that shit! We should be loud and proud! There's no shame in it! Yes I want Jacob to wrap those werewolf hairy arms around me, yes I want Alice to look into the depths of my mind and tell me I'm gonna be alright.

Hey... so you know how we're friends now? Can I admit something else?

I'm in love with a girl.... I know, I know, it goes completely against my brand. Beebee Riot doesn't conform to relationship norms, no Beebee Riot paints the town red!

... Well, actually what I really want is to take her home, make her a nice meal, watch the L word and go to bed. Is that too much to ask? Is it? Is it? ... It'll never happen, it's hopeless. That's why I need to squash those feelings right down deep until I no longer even know they're there and never have to think about her again. Oh god I'm thinking about her again, quick, what else can distract me?

Oh I know, I'll play a video game. Yeah, ever play the sims? Woohoo am I right? I always made myself the most incel looking guy I could and then I'd go around town just breaking hearts and banging till my heart's content.

But no, this will be a good distraction. You know, video games always portray the women very realistically, nothing too crazy, usually pretty modestly dressed too. You know like in Mortal Kombat? It's actually scientifically proven that the less clothes women are wearing, the better they fight, and they've gotta be in heels too! Very realistic beauty standards I'd say (*Emma appears*) And OH MY GOD SHE'S BEAUTIFUL!

## *Stroker Ace*

### Beebee scene 3:

Damn it's gettin hot in here, are you all feelin alright?

Well I'm not, I just can't get out of my head, everywhere I look it's like my horney 16 year old secret wattpad account. I did get 1000 reads on my Dan and Phil fanfic but that's besides the point.

Well after tonight, at least one of you better go home and write a fanfic about me, I won't hold it against you, everybody's got needs and I encourage those needs.

Well you know what you gotta do....

*Flick Your Bean (original BEE-BEE Riot song)*

### Beebee scene 4:

Speaking of... I better check in with my favourite ladies Harley and Ivy. See this is what I'm talking about, I want a love like theirs. The "I'll break you out of your extremely high security, villain prison, and we will drive off into the sunset" kind of love. I would follow her to the end of the world, in the good days and the bad. It might be wrong but hey I'd help you cover up a murder. Because, I don't care where we are, or what we are going through. (*Harley appears*)

*Rain*

### Beebee Scene 5:

Guys... I need to tell you something else.... The girl I'm in love with... she has a boyfriend! Now do you see my dilemma? We went on a date a while ago, we held hands and we even kissed. But it just didn't go anywhere, maybe I didn't make it go anywhere. And then the next minute, she's gotten herself a fluffy haired gamer boyfriend. I know! The worst! A classic bisexual tragedy.

But I never stop thinking about that kiss, what we could have been...

*Good Luck Babe*

### Beebee scene 4:

Well, now comes the part of the night where nothing has worked and so I give up on all my distractions and just try and go to sleep.

*Beebee goes to sleep.*

One of the fantasies: (VO)

Beebee.... You can't keep denying these feelings. You know how you feel. You know what you want. Give in, give in, come on, come on *(it goes echoey and distorted, fades into song)*

**S&M**

## Beebee Scene 5: Finale

*The fantasies wrap BEE-BEE up in rope before exiting stage. BEE-BEE shakes off the rope.*

What is happening!? Get this off me! The lines between reality and my fantasies are blurring! They're right though, I can't keep denying how I feel. That's it! That's what I want! To be free, to be liberated, to know my desires and know it's ok to say what I want! I do deserve love, just like anyone else.

I need to tell her how I feel. It doesn't matter if she doesn't feel the same, I can take it. I need to do this for me. I just have to be true to myself. I'm going to tell her!

*More than a friend*

End