

Please Episode 3

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Tales of the Forgotten Fiction Network

INT. TASHA'S BEDROOM

Tasha is laying in bed. Evie is sitting next to her bedside, worried eyes watching Tasha.

TASHA (V.O.)

I don't know how long I was out of it. I woke up slowly, climbing through the fog. When consciousness fully returned I realized first, that I was in my bedroom. Second, I didn't feel as badly as I probably should have. Marie's doing no doubt. I sat up slowly and saw Evie sitting in a chair next to my bedside staring at me. Her expression was intense and one I'd never seen before. I expected it would be Marie holding vigil over me, not Evie. That she was made my chest tight.

TASHA

Is... is everyone all right?

EVIE

Marie's fine. Rodney's dead, good fucking riddance.

TASHA

(beat)

Good... Evie-

EVIE

I swear to god, I'll cut your stinking fingers off if I catch you with that shite up again. And your done with those goddamn rat holes of fight clubs. Do you hear me?

TASHA

I'm... I'm sorry.

EVIE

We love you. I love you. You don't get to think about leaving me. Do you hear me?

TASHA (V.O.)

I wasn't expecting that and I didn't know what to immediately say. Hearing it took my breath away and lit up a firestorm of emotion inside of me.

(MORE)

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

It had been a very, very long time since I'd heard those words outside of memory and nightmare. Evie got up from the chair and sat down on the edge of my bed, her eyes still on mine.

EVIE

I know you lost them, I know that'll be a void that never goes away. God knows I know about loss and doing every self destructive thing you can to numb yourself to the pain. But, you're strong, Tasha. I know you are. We all do. So stay. Don't just stay, live.

TASHA (V.O.)

Evie framed my face between her hands and there was a gentleness in her touch I didn't realize she was capable of. Tears slid down my cheeks blurring my vision. Her gaze was... searching. It felt like she was assessing me — making sure that I was physically okay. That was expected, but there was more in her eyes. She was searching deeper, for that part of me that I desperately fought to protect.

Evie reached for the glass of water on the bedside table and helped me drink. I drank, relishing in its coolness as I swallowed, and realizing the firestorm inside began to transform into a light of clarity.

My body had been through a lot. I had been through...a lot. Emotionally, mentally, physically, the exhaustion of it all — the choices that I made...and didn't make — kept coming in waves. It was then that I knew I couldn't fight anymore. I didn't want to fight anymore.

Evie's hands lingered as I lied down again, comforting me as I closed my eyes, and drifted to sleep.

(MORE)

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

When I woke up — this time even more rested — I saw that Evie was back in her chair, polishing one of her knives. When she saw me moving, she set her knife down and came to me as she had before: gentle hands.

Searching eyes. She saw me

They all did.

I missed Sam and Nick desperately...the life we could have had together. But through that tragedy I had a new family and they were strong enough to survive. They made me feel safe enough that I could to open up and feel something other than my soul-crushing grief. I was afraid of it, that was certain. And I knew that fear would crop up now and again. I would deal with it. But I wouldn't have to do it alone. I lifted my hand to cover one of hers against my face.

TASHA

(whisper)

I choose you. All of you.

EVIE

Good. You can tell them when they get here. I told em to piss off because I was getting you all to me self first.

TASHA (V.O.)

She caught my laugh with her mouth. Evie kissed me with a passion that stole my breath and made me moan. The sound I made seemed to spur her on because her fingers found their way into my hair, tightening their grip to hold my head steady as if she was afraid I was going to pull away. She needn't have feared all I wanted was to get closer.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

I loved kissing. Very quickly I loved kissing her. Loved the soft intensity of her mouth, the way she teased her tongue against mine, then withdrew so all I could taste were her lips. She kept teasing me until I was desperate for more of the taste of her.

(MORE)

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
I climbed into her lap, wrapped my arms around her neck and pressed my mouth hard against hers, my own tongue tracing her lips, then probing the heat of her mouth. When she sucked on my tongue I thought I would come. Shamelessly, I grinded against her as we kissed and I could hear her making quiet, grunting noises. I wanted more. I pulled my hands from around her neck, moved them between us and found her breasts through the t-shirt she was wearing. The strength of her moan broke our kiss and I thought I would pass out from how much I wanted her just then.

TASHA
(demands)
Take your clothes off.

EVIE
I told 'em you'd be bossy in the bedroom too.

TASHA (V.O.)
She complied, somewhat, pulling off her t-shirt to expose her skin to me. She wasn't wearing a bra. I was thrilled by it. I was going to order her to take off her pants, but her parted lips landed on the side of my throat and all I could do was moan in delight. My neck was extremely sensitive. She drew her tongue over my skin, marked it with her hot, sucking kisses and a sharp, violent orgasm tore right through me, making me shudder against her and release a short cry of delight.

EVIE
Oh, I can't wait to tell them all about that.

TASHA (V.O.)
I pushed her back onto the bed, utterly ravenous for her now, my orgasm only spiking my desire and need. She went with my push, rose up to her elbows and watched as I bent over her and took one of her nipples between my lips.

(MORE)

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

I was rewarded with her harsh breath, and the delicious sound of her moaning when I sucked harder, when I started using my teeth. Soft little nips, the flick of my tongue. Her hips squirmed. I pushed my hand between her legs, pressing the fabric of her cargo pants against her crotch and her head fell back between her shoulder blades, her breath ragged.

EVIE

You'll be making me come like a... like a virgin next if you... keep that up.

TASHA (V.O.)

I smirked in delight at her words, moving my hand only because I wanted her pants off. She helped me, lifting her ass, wiggling her hips and the moment her panties fell from around her ankles my mouth was stamped against her sex. Her fingers thrust into my hair, her breathing ragged, the well defined muscles in her stomach trembling.

EVIE

Fuck me, Tasha... oh god, I love you.

TASHA (V.O.)

I found one of her hands, lacing our fingers together and groaned at my first taste of a woman. All I wanted was to make her come in my mouth. I pushed my tongue inside of her to get more of the taste of her and she started moaning. I attacked her clit, using the flat of my tongue for my long licks, and her hips kept rocking into my mouth. I sucked at her harder, then soft, then harder and she broke, crying out and trembling and I got what I wanted, my tongue lapping at her.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

I was so focused on Evie, for the first time in a long time I wasn't aware of my surroundings. I didn't hear the door behind us open or realize that Marie and Seth had come into the room until I heard Marie's soft accented voice-

MARIE

Oh my, that is most... arousing.

EVIE

You're god-damn right it is.

TASHA (V.O.)

I would have looked back at them, added in my own retort but I was determined to make Evie come again. My tongue softened against her clit. Slowly I licked the skin around it, then down those soft, wonderfully wet pink lips. I brought my hand up between us, slipped two fingers inside of her, and begun pushing them in and out. Her moans got louder and rougher above me and I knew those were sounds I would never tire of.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

I didn't even startle when I felt Seth behind me. His hands found my waist, and I felt him pushing up the over-sized shirt I'd been sleeping in. I was naked underneath, hot, wet, achy and the feel of his strong, battle callused hands on my skin while I was making love to Evie was making me drip. I could feel Marie's eyes on us and that was just making me hotter. I wanted them. All of them. Fiercely.

SETH

Just gonna watch for now, cutie?

MARIE

Yes. Yes... it is... there is much for me to learn and I think... I think I like watching very much.

TASHA (V.O.)

Evie was going to come again. Her hand tangled in my hair, her hips rocked hard into the steady pump of my fingers inside of her. I curled them up, just enough, found the rough sensitive bundles of nerves inside of her, pressed on it and pressed my tongue gently against her clit.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

She exploded just as Seth slipped inside of me, both of us filling the room with the sounds of our pleasure. I turned my head against the inside of her thigh, letting my fingers slip out of her, panting my pleasure into her skin as he filled me up with his thick cock. I kissed the inside of Evie's thigh, and let her skin catch my moans as he started moving, sliding slowly in and out of me, harder on the thrust back inside. I wasn't going to last this time either.

EVIE

Well, isn't that a juicy sight.

SETH

You got her all wet for me, Evie.

EVIE

Wasn't that hard truth be told. I think she's attracted to us.

TASHA

You're goddamn right, I am.

TASHA (V.O.)

I ran my hands over Evie, every part of her I could reach, loving getting to touch her while Seth moved inside of me. Evie got off the bed and grabbed the edge of the shirt I was wearing, pulling it over my head. I let her, and put my forearms against the mattress, turning my head and saw Marie. She was sitting in the chair Evie been in earlier, watching us. I could see the fire in her eyes, her skin flushed, her lips slightly parted. She kept rubbing her hands over the tops of her thighs, would clasp them together and press them against her mouth, her teeth catching her knuckles. I met her gaze and that small gesture sent me spiraling closer to climax.

SETH

(groans)

Oh god, are you close? You are, aren't you, squeezing my cock like that.

TASHA

I want to see your face.

TASHA (V.O.)

I heard him groan again, and he slipped out of me. I climbed onto the bed, where Evie was lounging lazily on her side, smoking a cigarette and watching us like Marie was. Turning around, I moved onto my back, watching as Seth took off his shirt. My eyes roamed his muscled form hungrily. I reached for him as he crawled onto the bed towards me. My hands framed his face when I could reach and I pulled his mouth against mine. His lips were so different from Evie's, and just as addicting. I locked my arm around his neck, dragged my nails down his back and moaned in sheer delight when I felt him guiding his cock back inside of me.

TASHA

Love me.

SETH

I do.

TASHA (V.O.)

I could feel how the words effected him, how our audience did because he didn't move slowly anymore. I locked my legs around his waist, my nails digging in the muscle of his shoulders as he rolled his hips into mine. It was a hard sensuous movement that he repeated over and over again and I was utterly addicted to it. When Evie leaned over and pressed her lips against mine I came. Her mouth smothered my cry and stole my breath and I didn't care.

(MORE)

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

I bucked my hips into Seth, grabbing his ass and pulling him into me as I drowned in sensation, my orgasm going on and on, then reaching a new peak when I heard him groan, curse and felt the hot spill of his release inside of me.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

I delighted in his weight on me for several moments, trading kisses between he and Evie. I caught Marie's eyes over his shoulder. There was a raw desperation there, like she was caught in a sensation she couldn't name and didn't know what to do with. I knew that hunger. I pushed at Seth and he rolled off of me onto his back.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

I sat up, my eyes on Marie and scooted down the bed. Behind me, Evie looked over at Seth.

EVIE

I want to know what she tastes like on you.

TASHA (V.O.)

I heard him groan and knew that Evie had taken him into her mouth. I'd watch next time.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

Marie opened her mouth as if to speak when she saw me come towards her, but no words came out and she promptly closed it again. I looked at her and hoped she could see the love and desire in my eyes. I offered both my hands. She took a hard breath and accepted them and I guided her to her feet.

TASHA

I'm sorry. That I put you in that situation. That you worried about me.

TASHA (V.O.)

She gave me a smile so beautiful I felt like I didn't deserve it. Lifted both my hands to kiss my knuckles.

MARIE

I love you. You are an inspiration. You are my inspiration. And I am afraid. I do not know how to... how to please you like they did.

TASHA (V.O.)

My chest tightened again with emotion at her words. I let go of her hands to slowly wrap my arms around her. I felt the slight tremble in her hands as they landed on my shoulders.

TASHA

I'll teach you. We will. And we will find out what you like.

MARIE

I would like that very much.

TASHA

I love you.

TASHA (V.O.)

I pressed my lips gently against hers and she whimpered against my mouth. Her kiss was clumsy at first, but I found even that a turn on. It was incredibly hot to be sharing such a soft kiss with Marie while I could hear Seth groaning behind us as Evie sucked on him.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

Marie caught on quickly. At first, all I gave her was my lips, soft slow caresses against hers. I brushed my mouth slowly back and forth against hers. In a gentle circular motion and felt her lips part against mine, the hint of the tip of her tongue. I pressed my lips harder to hers, and slowly slipped my tongue into the heat of her mouth, finding hers, stroking it. Marie whimpered, then she moaned, her hands on my shoulders going around my neck, her body coming flush against mine.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

It was utterly erotic to feel her clothed against my nakedness. The eager press of her breasts, the way I could feel her breath catch.

(MORE)

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

I found she liked it when I cupped the back of her head to hold her mouth to mine, and let my opposite hand slide down her back to grab the cheeks of her ass and pull her hips tighter against me. I let her breathe and gave into my temptation to find out what she tasted like everywhere. I moved my lips from hers, my kisses soft and gentle over her cheeks. I kissed her forehead. I brushed a slow, teasing kiss across her mouth before I bent my head and let my parted lips land on the side of her throat. She moaned loudly and I felt her fingers in my hair. I marked her skin with my tongue, let it drag up to the lobe of her ear. She shuddered against me when I used my teeth on her ear, and made a sharper sound when I kissed the soft skin just behind it.

MARIE

You are magnificent... I am so achy... I feel... I do not know how to describe it..

TASHA (V.O.)

I felt her hips unconsciously rubbing against me. I moved my leg between her thighs, giving her the pressure I knew she wanted. She cried out at the first contact a deliciously innocent sound. She couldn't help herself, I knew it, when she started moving her hips back and forth against my leg, chasing after her release. I lifted my head and grabbed the edges of her t-shirt, pulling it over her head. She wasn't wearing a bra either, and I wasted no time in taking her breasts between my hands.

MARIE

Oh! Please... Please do not stop.

TASHA (V.O.)

I wanted to taste more of her skin. I moved my leg and she whimpered again in protest. I smiled, dipping my head down and slowly blew across one nipple, then the other. I heard her panting above me.

(MORE)

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
I used my tongue, licking around her
needy peak, teasing her purposefully.

MARIE
Please... Please more.

TASHA (V.O.)
Still I made her wait, and
delightfully discovered the
undersides of her breasts were
sensitive. I dragged my tongue across
the skin there and she thrust her
fingers into my hair. I smiled
against her skin and moved my hand
between her legs. I pressed hard
against the crotch of her pants,
rubbing against her, using my thumb
to press the fabric where I knew her
clit would be and finally I took her
nipple between my lips, sucking hard,
lashing it with my tongue.

MARIE
Oh... oh... what is happening... what is...
Oh!!!

TASHA (V.O.)
Her words became intelligible, just
sounds of surprised delight as she
began coming, her hips moving wildly
against my hand, her body straining
to get closer to me, sharp little
trembles rocking through her. I was
wonderfully surprised when I felt her
guiding me back to the bed and then
she pushed, sending me back onto it
and climbed on top of me. I spared a
quick glance and watched Evie take
Seth from her mouth, then straddle
him, guiding him inside of her as his
strong hands closed around her hips.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
The sight of them loving each other
made me moan a sound that turned
sharper because Marie's soft mouth
was teasing my nipple. I brought my
full attention back to her, watching,
feeling her soft tongue caress my
nipple with gentle licks, and then
drawing up her courage, harder. It
was incredibly erotic.

(MORE)

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
I caressed the back of her hair,
encouraging her and moaned loudly
when I felt the heat of her mouth
surround my needy peak. She moaned
around my skin and then my shy virgin
was shy no longer. Her mouth was
ravenous against my skin and I
delighted in the way she explored me
with her mouth, finding what I liked
with her hands, the drag of her
tongue, the nips of her teeth against
the inside of my thigh. When she
licked my clit I cried out her name.

MARIE
You are exquisite.

TASHA (V.O.)
I felt her sucking at my clit, and
without hesitation sliding her
fingers inside of me, two, then
three, and I was gripping her hair
tightly, my hips rocking into her
mouth, her fingers.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
She suddenly cried out against my
flesh and I opened up my eyes. Evie
was laying beside us again, basking
in the orgasm Seth gave her and he
was behind Marie, knelt down, his
mouth loving her, the way she was
loving me.

MARIE
Oh... oh... Monsieur Seth please do no
stop!

EVIE
Aren't you all a sexy sight.

TASHA
Marie turned her mouth back to me,
her clever little tongue back against
my clit, a wet sound echoing around
us as she fucked me with her fingers
bringing me right back to the peak.
(MORE)

TASHA (cont'd)

Evie rolled onto her side and put her hand on my breast, lazily teasing my skin as Marie brought me to another shattering orgasm, her moans of pleasure against my clit making me come harder against her mouth, my body trembling with my release that seemed to go on forever until I collapsed back against the mattress spent.

TASHA (V.O.)

I reached down, caressing the side of Marie's face lovingly. I scooted backwards, sitting up and into Evie who had moved behind me, and positioned myself between her legs, my back against her front. Marie rose up to her forearms, and I could see the pleasure on her face, her shocked expression of it.

MARIE

Did it feel... this way when I... when I did this to you?

TASHA

It did. Do you want him to fuck you with his cock, Marie?

MARIE

Yes... I would... I would like to... Oh!

TASHA (V.O.)

She was coming, I could see it on her face, read it in the way her soft body trembled. Her cries were one of surprise, that first moment when the pleasure hits us and we didn't know it could be as good as it was. I had never felt more loved than in that moment, getting to watch her experience this with the people who loved her.

EVIE

I'm not sure he can get it up again.

TASHA (V.O.)

Seth smirked, rising up behind Marie. It was an erotic sight, the sweat on his body, his lips wet with the taste of her.

(MORE)

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

I watched him drag his tongue across his lower lip and then look down at Marie with clear want in his gaze. He gripped her hips, and slowly I watched him feeding her his cock. I snapped my gaze back to Marie delighted by the expression on her face. I eased myself from Evie's arms, crawling forward so I could cup my hand around Marie's cheek and press my lips against hers.

TASHA

The next time we do this, I'm going to lick you like he did.

MARIE

Oh, yes. Yes, please.

TASHA

That's what you want, yes? My tongue on you, inside you like his cock is right now?

MARIE

Oh... Oh... that is... yes... more...

TASHA

Marie reached back, grabbing at Seth's on her waist. The sound of his skin slapping into hers as he made love to her was as erotic as watching them. I glanced up, catching his loving eyes, and he seemed torn where to put them; on me, Evie, down to watch every time his cock disappeared inside Marie.

MARIE

Kiss me, kiss me please.

TASHA

Marie moaned and grabbed the back of my neck, pulling my lips tighter to hers. Our kiss barely muffled her cries as she came, and I could hear Seth's groan and knew he was coming with her. I released her mouth eventually to let her breathe and leaned back into Evie, as they finished. She wrapped her arm around me and I gently caressed it with my fingers, loving touching her.

(MORE)

TASHA (cont'd)

Marie fell forward, laying her head on my thigh, her body shaking with the after shocks, a grin on her face. I reached down with my other hand, gently playing with her hair.

SETH

(laughing)

Okay, now I think I can't get it up. At least for a little while.

MARIE

Get it up?

TASHA (V.O.)

Marie lifted her head from my lap, looking curious. Suddenly she seemed to realize and burst into a fit of giggles. Soon Evie was laughing too and I just savored the sound, looking around at them, smiling.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

I didn't expect it to be all rainbows and unicorns after this. But at least I was ready to start really living again. With them, I was sure it would be enough.