

SFX: KNOCK DOOR

BARBARIAN  
Come in.

SFX: DOOR OPEN

BARBARIAN  
(soft)  
Aw...Bard.

SFX: DOOR CLOSE

BARBARIAN  
I should thank you.  
Due to your performance at the tavern, we were able to stay at an inn tonight.

BARBARIAN  
I may be a barbarian, but even I prefer the comforts of sleeping in a bed over a pile of dirt and twigs.

BARBARIAN  
I wanted to talk to you about that song you sang tonight.

SFX: BED SQUEAK

Barbarian stretches out on the bed. A bit of his cock can be seen hanging out of the side of his loincloth.

BARBARIAN  
(aware his cock is hanging but being a tease)  
Is something wrong you seem...distracted?

BARBARIAN  
Oh? My loincloth?  
Well, it's not like you've never seen me in it before?

BARBARIAN  
Though I guess spread out like this, I'm a bit more...revealing? (sexy laugh)

BARBARIAN  
But enough about that...  
(alluring)  
Come here, bard.

BARBARIAN

The lyrics of your song...what do they mean?

BARBARIAN

Oh, don't be coy. You have nothing to worry about with me.

BARBARIAN

It's not like I can judge you.

I can barely read.

Heck, if it weren't for this headband of intellect, I wouldn't be able to speak so fluently now.

BARBARIAN

(soft)

I'm no...artist or...creator like you.

BARBARIAN

The words you sang... they were truly beautiful.

BARBARIAN

What was it that inspired you to write such a song?

BARBARIAN

Oh, not this again.

Come on and tell me.

BARBARIAN

You spoke with such passion and fire in your eyes.

I could hear the longing in your voice as you sang.

See your fingers twitch with desire as you strung the cords on your lute.

BARBARIAN

I could tell that whatever is your muse, it is something you desire very much.

BARBARIAN

(hinting)

...or...is it someone?

BARBARIAN

Come closer, Bard.

Lay with me.

SFX: BED SQUEAK

BARBARIAN  
(more intimate now that they're closer)  
You know...I may not be a skilled musician, but I am skilled at...*other things*.

BARBARIAN  
(teasing)  
(laughs) And what is with that face?  
Of course, I meant my skills in reading opponents.

BARBARIAN  
You've seen them in action already.  
How I can tell when and how a person is going to attack.  
(soft)  
But you know...it's not only opponents I can read.

BARBARIAN  
Your body language as you played...  
Did you notice how often your eyes would drift towards mine as you sang?

BARBARIAN  
How your dancing somehow kept bringing you near my table?

BARBARIAN  
How your heart beats rapidly anytime you're close to me.  
Even now...I can hear it.

BARBARIAN  
Bard...speak truthful...  
That song you sang, those lyrics of love and desire...  
It was me you were talking about, wasn't it?

BARBARIAN  
(kisses/makeout with bard)

BARBARIAN  
(frustrated/in between kisses)  
Why must you wear so much clothing?

BARBARIAN  
(out of breath)  
Yes...there we are..

BARBARIAN  
(content sigh as he fingers them)

BARBARIAN

I love how your...mmm...heat pulses against me...

BARBARIAN

(raspy/lustful)

Do you enjoy the way my fingers feel inside you?

BARBARIAN

They aren't as talented as yours, but they are thick, callous, and...ah...long.

BARBARIAN

Me too, bard. Touch me, too.

BARBARIAN

(gasp)

BARBARIAN

(light moans)

BARBARIAN

Yes...ah...keep stroking me....

BARBARIAN

(moans)

BARBARIAN

(through moans)

Ah...ngh...I've always...gah...been so jealous...aah.

BARBARIAN

Jealous of the...aaa...instruments that get to be strung by your fingers...ngh  
...and now finally...gaah!

BARBARIAN

(faster moans/about to cum)

BARBARIAN

(through moans)

Come on bard...ah...together  
Sing with me...

BARBARIAN

(close to cumming moans)

BARBARIAN  
(orgasms)

BARBARIAN  
(panting)

BARBARIAN  
(out of breath/amused)

I wonder what song will come from you after this.