

Content: Laziness, Sleepiness, Consensual Non-Con, Themes of Corruption, “surrender to sloth”, feeling dreamy and dazed, being "Limp like a Ragdoll", being described as a "Pillow Prince"

Triggers: No Permanent Triggers in this script, but the phrase “Pillow Prince” may cause some feelings of laziness for a short time afterwards.

Useful Notes: If reading for a self-induction SET AN ALARM and then, I recommend lying down on a bed, with a pillow to rest on and a blanket. If performing this induction on a friend/partner, I recommend having them do likewise, and either joining them or sitting close by.

Seven Deadly Sins: Corruption of Sloth (Triggerless, Prince Version)

So, as we begin, I'd like to speak to you about Sloth for a moment. It's perhaps rather easy to imagine that Sloth doesn't corrupt people. That sounds more like Envy, Greed, Pride, or especially Lust.

And, in a way, that's true, because Sloth doesn't grip you, shiver through your entire body, take over forcefully and suddenly. But that's only because Sloth takes a far.... lazier approach.

Sloth sneaks, it flows slowly and steadily, it...seduces, you could say. Sloth creeps up on you, like a gentle, sleepy, relaxing sensation. It's in those deep, steady, comfortable breaths you take.

In

And

Out

It's in the wave of relaxation you can imagine washing over your body, slowly, smoothly, sleepily. Sloth is the way your muscles grow loose, limp, relaxed, and sleepy as that wave washes over them.

How, as it washes down your arms, your legs, you feel them grow heavy, sleepy, comfy.

To the tips of your fingers, the tips of your toes, so sleepy and dreamy, loose and limp.

Sloth washes over you, a fresh wave of relaxation, sleepy dreamy bliss, with each breath.

In

And

Out

It's so easy to feel the softness of your bed, as your heavy sleepy body begins to sink deeper, the warmth of the blankets, so comfy and cozy and dreamy. How your pillow welcomes your dreamy sleepy heavy head, cool and soft and so relaxing.

And those waves wash over your mind, as you enjoy the sensation of sinking deeper, into your bed, into your pillow, under the blankets, and into dreamy sleep. And it feels better and better, the deeper down you sink, the bed so blissfully comfy, the pillow so welcoming, the blankets so cozy and dreamy.

It feels so good to go deeper down into bliss, sleepy and dreamy and trancey, happily sinking deeper down, as Sloth washes over you.

And as the waves of relaxation wash over your mind, dreamy and warm and hazy, and you sink deeper into the comfort of your bed, it's so easy to let each wave wash away your thoughts, your worries, your cares, and just sink deeper down. Letting your mind grow calm, dreamy, and hazy.

Like a blissful sleepy fog has settled on your mind, as the waves wash over it, as you sink into the comfort of the bed and the warmth of the blankets. It's so easy to relax, allow your thoughts to wash away, and sink deeper down. Into comfort, into softness, into the warm embrace of Sloth.

Sinking ever deeper, letting the comfort of your bed become your whole world, as your body grows heavier, loose, limper, sleepier. As your mind grows foggier, sleepier, dreamier.

It's so easy to be lazy, to let everything else melt away, to stop worrying, to just relax and let your bed lull you deeper into slumber. It's so easy to stop thinking, because thinking is so tiring, so difficult. It's much easier to let me worry about thinking, and just soak up my words.

And as my words become your only thoughts, as you lazily, dreamily, blissfully allow me to think for you, you sink even deeper, the comfort of the bed, the pillow, and the blankets so soothing and welcoming.

No worries, no cares, no need to move or think or do anything at all, just relax, be lazy, dreamy, and happy.

You can just allow your whole body to grow so heavy and loose and limp, like a ragdoll, as Sloth lulls you ever deeper into its sweet, dreamy, embrace. The sweet embrace of your bed, your pillow, your blankets, impossibly relaxed.

Nothing to think about, nothing to do, no need to move, just relax and go loose and limp, your mind a blissful dreamy fog, your body heavy and sleepy. Just a lazy pillow Prince, happily dreaming herself deeper down into comfort, sleep, and bliss.

Just a sweet little pillow Prince, a sleepy dreamy ragdoll, happy and empty and dazed and dreamy. Feeling so wonderfully comfortable, so blissfully sleepy, so dreamy and foggy and happy.

Letting Sloth wash over you, lulling you deeper into lazy, dreamy, sleepy, bliss.

Knowing that you can stay here as long as you like, waking only when you need to, when you hear an alarm, or when I ask you to awaken. My sweet, dreamy, pillow Prince.