

INT. AETHER PARADISE - DAY

We open with the clatter of silverware, Cynthia "MMMing" loudly as she CHEWS and SWALLOWS. She "AHHHs" SATISFIED before letting slip a LITTLE BURP. She VOCALIZES, startled and embarrassed.

CYNTHIA
Pardon me, Lusamine.

Lusamine CHUCKLES POLITELY.

LUSAMINE
In Alola, we think of burping as another way to say "thank you for the food."

CYNTHIA
(nervous chuckle, then)
...That's certainly not how we think of it in Sinnoh.
(a beat, then)
Still, I'd like to thank you properly. I've never had malasada before... let alone home-made!

LUSAMINE
But of course!

Cynthia's stomach bubbles. She VOCALIZES STARTLED, then SOFTLY GROANS. Lusamine VOCALIZES, NOTICING.

LUSAMINE (CONT'D)
(internal)
T-that look on her face...

She gives a DEVIIOUS, CLOSE-MOUTHED CHUCKLE.

LUSAMINE (CONT'D)
That's my "special ingredient" taking effect.

Cynthia GROANS, A LITTLE LOUDER as the bubbles in her stomach pick up.

LUSAMINE (CONT'D)
(knowingly, feigning ignorance)
What's wrong, Cynthia?

CYNTHIA
(labored - stomach aching)
I'm not sure...

She's rocked by a bubble bursting in her gut, pulling a SHARP GROAN from her lips.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)
 (labored by aches,
 embarrassed)
 M-may I be excused?

LUSAMINE
 (feigning ignorance)
 Hm? But we've so much to talk about
 before your flight home.
 (internal, slightly lewd)
 No need to be coy. Let it out for
 me, Cynthia.

Cynthia's stomach keeps bubbling. She GROANS SHAKILY, stomach ache reaching a fever pitch.

CYNTHIA
 (labored - strong stomach
 ache)
 L-Lusamine... I... I need t-to--

Cynthia MOANS OUT A LONG, noxious fart, voice tinted with RELIEF AND A BIT OF LEWDNESS. As it sputters down in volume, she lets out TWO SOFT, LEWD MOANS as two SMALLER puffs punctuate her run-on fart. After a beat of awkward silence...

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)
 (sheepish)
 E-excuse me...

Lusamine gives a SOFT PUSH, her voice transforming from a STRAIN to a LEWD, RELIEVED MOAN as she belts out a bubbler of her own, MOAN FALLING IN PITCH until her fart tapers off.

LUSAMINE
 (seductive)
 Excuse me. Malasada always makes me
 fart.

Cynthia VOCALIZES IN SURPRISE, then MOANS SHEEPISHLY - the fart fetish she keeps hidden from others is beginning to stir.

CYNTHIA
 (trying to hide arousal)
 S-so it seems...

Cynthia's stomach gurgles again. She MOANS SOFTLY, BREATH RAGGED as her arousal climbs.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)
 (voice quivering)
 I need to let out another.

LUSAMINE
 Be my guest.

Cynthia gives a PUSH. A long fart sputters out. Cynthia gives a QUAVERING, LEWD MOAN through its duration (1 SECOND).

LUSAMINE (CONT'D)
 (seductive)
 I can hear it in your voice... you
 love farting, don't you?

After a beat...

CYNTHIA
 (hesitant, mild arousal)
 I know, i-it's unladylike, but--
 (MOANS out a fart, then)
 ...I can't help it.

LUSAMINE
 There's nothing wrong with how you
 feel. After all...

Lusamine MOANS OUT a fart of her own, its TAIL END GROWING INTO A SEDUCTIVE CHUCKLE.

LUSAMINE (CONT'D)
 (seductive)
 I feel the same. And I'm nothing if
 not a lady.

Lusamine PUSHES to summon another fart, then MOANS THROUGH its length, PURRING LEWDLY AT ITS TAIL END.

LUSAMINE (CONT'D)
 So don't hold back.

Cynthia and Lusamine let out a SERIES OF LEWD MOANS - "OHing", "MMming", "AHing", SOME LONG, SOME SHORT (6x each, one long, one short). In-between rounds of gas, Lusamine and Cynthia speak up.

CYNTHIA
 (voice quivering, arousal)
 They're... so warm...

LUSAMINE
 (voice quivering,
 seductive)
 That's it... Nice and loud.

Lusamine closes the first session with a fart.

LUSAMINE (CONT'D)
 (voice quivering,
 seductive)
 Do you like my stink, Cynthia?

CYNTHIA
 (voice quivering, arousal)
 Yes... yes I do...

LUSAMINE
 Then bring your face a little
 closer.

Lusamine busts out a fart with a LENGTHY MOAN. Cynthia takes a LONG, DEEP SNIFF before EXHALING, BREATHING RAGGED WITH AROUSAL. Lusamine gives Cynthia THREE MORE FARTS, MOANING THEM OUT, and each time Cynthia takes a LONG WHIFF, her EXHALES turning into MOANS OF AROUSAL SUCCESSIVELY.

CYNTHIA
 (in heat, breath-y)
 Lusamine... Please, let me return
 the favor!

Lusamine gives a SEDUCTIVE LAUGH.

LUSAMINE
 (playful)
 Alright, because you said please!

Lusamine and Cynthia trade positions, Lusamine's face now centimeters from Cynthia's gassy ass. This time, Cynthia gives LONG, BREATH-Y MOANS OF RELIEF as she breaks wind, while Lusamine takes LONG, DEEP SNIFFS or SHORT, SUCCESSIVE SNIFFS (4 each). With each fart, Cynthia grows bolder.

CYNTHIA
 (aroused, moaning)
 Put your face deeper into my
 crack...
 (a beat)
 Deeper...
 (a beat)
 Deeper!

The session ends on one last fart from Cynthia and one last sniff from Lusamine. Both girls are at the peak of their arousal. Lusamine pulls her head back, coming up for air.

LUSAMINE
 (arousal fever pitch)
 I've wanted this for so long...

CYNTHIA
 (arousal fever pitch)
 Me too...

After a beat, Lusamine gives Cynthia one last command.

LUSAMINE
 (softly, but domineering)
 Cynthia, would you lay down for me?

CYNTHIA
 (enthusiastic, aroused)
 Yes... yes Lusamine!

Cynthia lays on the floor. We hear Lusamine sink her hips down onto Cynthia's face. Cynthia MOANS, VOICE MUFFLED by Cynthia's panty-clad ass.

LUSAMINE
 Now lift your legs.

Cynthia does as she's told, bringing her hips high until her butt is level to Lusamine's face.

LUSAMINE (CONT'D)
 Yes, just like that. Now fart for me. Don't hold anything back!

Lusamine buries her face into Cynthia's ass. The two trade farts back and forth, once more "OHing", "MMMing", "AHing" (8x each, 6 long, 2 short - MUFFLED). This time, the other gives a SNIFF (8x each, 6 long, 2 short - MUFFLED). The further the session goes, the closer their farts come to syncing together. All the while their stomachs gurgle, something messier building inside of them, until with a LONG, CLIMACTIC MOAN, they release a long, sputtering fart that turns into a wet, splash-y shart. Cynthia and Lusamine give a FORCEFUL GRUNT EACH, WHICH MELTS INTO SOFT POST-COITAL MOANS. Lusamine flops to her side, next to Cynthia, both girls PANTING as they lay on their backs, recovering from the sessions.

CYNTHIA
 (panting, post-coital)
 Things got a little messy there...
 What exactly did you put in those
 malasadas to make us both so gassy?

LUSAMINE
 (panting, post-coital)
 Sorry... that's a secret!

CYNTHIA
 'Such a tease...

LUSAMINE

A fresh pair of panties are in order. You'd best get cleaned up before return to Sinnoh.

Cynthia "HMMMMs" SOFTLY through closed lips.

CYNTHIA

Actually... I'll be staying a little longer.

LUSAMINE

I was hoping you'd say that.

THE END