



## Chapter 1, Scene 1 • 02/19/2015 • [Edit](#)



**THE PUSSYCAT CLUB:  
GROUND FLOOR**

The joint is jumping down at the Pussycat Club. It's a happening place to be, for vores in the know. For those who aren't in the know about vores, it's still a fun night spot, even if a few fewer patrons leave every night than go in. A hot new band is playing at one end of the room, and there are plenty of dancers out on the floor, and even more people at the tables clustered around it.

One of the fun things about the club is the very lack of space at busy times. Perfect strangers can end up being seated together just because that's all the room there is. As it happens, three strangers to each other have found themselves seated at the same table, complimentary flutes of champagne before each. The music isn't quite loud enough to get in the way of them introducing themselves to each other.

You decide to go first...

### CHALLENGES

GETTING TO KNOW YOU

### AVAILABLE CARDS

HANG OUT AT THE PUSSYCAT CLUB

EAT THE MUSIC

FLUTE OF CHAMPAGNE

FLUTE OF CHAMPAGNE

FLUTE OF CHAMPAGNE



### Tzelle (Strobe) moved • 02/19/2015

Tzelle broke the ice first. No sooner had the group been thrust together by the whims of fate had she taken a long draw of the complimentary champagne and turned to regard her new company. On her left, a (relatively) normal looking human woman. On her right, a mystical kitsune possessed of two tails.

"First time here, either of you?" she asked of both of them. "I'm Tzelle. A pleasure to meet both of you!" Truth be told, it was her first, too. But let it never be said that she wasn't willing to go the extra mile. Some may mistake her exuberance for rudeness, but she was genuinely interested in whatever her new companions had to say.

She immediately latched on to the thing that was new and unusual to her. Relatively speaking, at least. "Can't say I've ever had the pleasure of meeting a kitsune off campus before. What brings you out tonight?"

GETTING TO KNOW YOU

SOCIABLE

FLUTE OF CHAMPAGNE

HANG OUT AT THE PUSSYCAT CLUB

Tzelle picked up the card  Flute of Champagne

Tzelle picked up the card  Hang Out at the Pussycat Club



### Brianna (sansuki) moved • 02/19/2015

The punk girl sprawls out on her seat, already two drinks in and feeling relaxed. She has a tight, midriff-baring sunflower yellow dress on that was about a size too tight, letting the fabric strain to keep her chest and hips contained and leaving nothing to the imagination. After all, since she'd gotten it, she'd... grown.

Right now, despite being happy that she was getting to let her rainbow-colored hair down and enjoy herself for a change the selected music had been grating on her nerves the entire night. She keeps looking up at the stage, and particularly the singer; she was.... well, serviceable, but Brianna knew in her gut that she'd be a better singer than that. Something in her gut had replied early in the night that putting the current singer there would be a great way to prove that, and Brianna became more receptive to that argument as more alcohol found its way into her system. For now, though, she sat wedged close to a pair of strangers and just let her eyes do the roving over towards the band.

"My name's Brianna," she says with only a hint of a slur to her voice. "'s nice to meet you, don't have many people with fur in m' circle of friends. Finished up a gig and I'm just relaxin', enjoyin' m'self with some drinks. Wish the music was better."

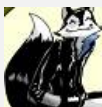
Brianna picked up the card  Eat the Music

Brianna picked up the card  Flute of Champagne

#### GETTING TO KNOW YOU

 HEDONISTIC

 FLUTE OF CHAMPAGNE



### Alex (Zarpaulus) moved • 02/19/2015

Alex takes notice of the neko girl speaking to him. "Never met one of us before? What a shame, everyone should have the opportunity to be ea- I mean, meet a kitsune. Of course there's now quite a few more of us than there were before the magic came back. You may call me Alex." He swigs down one of the complimentary champagne flutes and gauges both of the ladies sitting near him. "As for why I'm here, I wanted to find a good meal, it's so hard to find one these days y'know?"

Alex picked up the card  Flute of Champagne

#### GETTING TO KNOW YOU

 PROUD

 FLUTE OF CHAMPAGNE



### Tzelle (Strobe) moved • 02/19/2015

Tzelle did know, if only by association with the college in general. "Oh, I've met a couple, just never away from the actual campus. Or at least, I don't think I have. Kinda hard to tell if somebody walking by you is a kitsune when they don't say so, you know?"

She suddenly regretted being the one to speak so quickly and so eagerly. Alex was obviously looking for a wiggling meal, and the way Brianna's eyes were fixated on the band Tzelle immediately jumped to the (not incorrect) conclusion that she was perusing the menu as well.

"Can't say I do," she said, adding a helpless shrug. "Never eaten anybody before. Don't even know how, or if I can. This is just the only club in the city where I don't get weird looks and glances on the floor."

Her eyes flick to Brianna, and her growing discomfort at being seated next to the obviously hungry kitsune spurred her next though. "Uh, maybe you could help Brianna pick out some better music?" It was the best suggestion she had on hand.


**Brianna (sansuki) moved** • 02/19/2015

Her ears perk at the byplay between the furrier members of her table, and she drains the rest of her champagne before carefully setting it down on the table and scooting a little closer to Tzelle. The human leans over, the better to look at the third member of their table. "Aren't they... grating?" She purrs, eyes bright. "I WAS wondering what a girl would have to do to get a better singer like myself up on stage. Did my eyes give me away? For all her voice is screechy, the one in the middle does look pretty... enticing." She waggles pink-dyed eyebrows at Alex. "I guess YOU know what I'm talking about, right?"


**GETTING TO KNOW YOU**

**GLIB TALKER**

**Alex (Zarpaulus) moved** • 02/19/2015


*Zarpaulus won control of the story by completing this challenge with a weak outcome.*

Alex snorts at the neko's suggestion. "Why would you suggest I do something like that? I think the music is perfectly fine. You really should try a waitress, they're perfectly delectable."

When Brianna addresses her he looks even more confused. "Grating? I don't know about you humans, but ever since my rebirth all recorded music sounds a bit screechy, it's these ears." He flicks his pointed right ear. "I guess any live music sounds pleasant by comparison.

Some of our current companions seem like they might make better dinner than company. The cat has said she doesn't want to eat anyone, but is she telling the truth? Nekomata aren't quite known for the same trickery as kitsune. And what's with this human? Humans don't usually come to the Pussycat club except to get eaten.


**GETTING TO KNOW YOU**

**NAIVE**

**Brianna (sansuki) moved** • 02/19/2015

Slowly reclining back into her seat and leaving Tzelle be, she murmurs, "My mistake. Enjoy the... music, if I can call it that." She passes up another flute of champagne, her mental guard up.


**Tzelle (Strobe) moved** • 02/19/2015

Tzelle fell silent. This didn't seem to be going very well, and she had the distinct feeling that she was not in a good spot to be. "Brianna? I, uh, don't really know how much I can actually do, but maybe I could help out?" She may not know if she could eat people, but she knew the human at the table could, and she also knew that said human wanted to. If there was something to be done to make that meal not Tzelle, the leopard was going to jump on it.

**The narrator ended the scene** • 02/19/2015 • [Edit](#)

Waitresses often have an impeccable sense of timing. This one is no exception. A cute young neko girl in the fur pattern of a leopard cat, wearing the red collar that non-vores think is just part of the decor but vores know means tongues-off, shows up at the table. "Good evening! Hope you enjoyed the champagne."



## COMMENTARY

**Throat\_Wolf** (narrator): Hey, great moves so far! Just want to remind folks of a few things. 1) You don't \_have\_ to play all three cards at once. You can hold some in reserve if you want to affect the outcome of the challenge later on, or try to be the one who plays the last card to take control. 2) You don't have to play a card when you move, if you're not wanting to affect the outcome. If you want your character just to reply to conversation, feel free. 3) The person who plays the last card on a given challenge gets to write how it ends, as long as the outcome is strong or weak. He has total control, bearing in mind that the ending has to be in keeping with the "Strong" or "Weak" listed outcome of the challenge. So, if you're wanting the game to turn into the players trying to eat each other, make sure and tip it toward a weak outcome. If you'd rather they cooperate and eat other people, tip it to strong. :) The only cards that decide are weaknesses and strengths. Everything else is neutral. If it ends completely grey, then I get to decide what happens. :)

02/19/2015

**Strobe:** Noted! In that case, may I pick up one of my cards, or chalk it up to 'lesson learned'?

02/19/2015

**Throat\_Wolf** (narrator): Lesson learned, I'm afraid. :P Anyway, only one person can win the challenge in the end. You can still participate in conversation without playing cards. I'll generally have more than one challenge per scene to spread the chance to influence things among multiple people, but I figured that a full-press introduction challenge would get things moving in the first scene. Remember, the faster you spend your cards, the sooner you get to refresh them.

02/19/2015

**Strobe:** Fair enough. Having multiple challenges per scene definitely assuages my concerns that front.

02/19/2015

**Zarpaulus:** I'm wondering what timezones you're all in. Those posts were while I was asleep and I'm writing now on my lunch break.

02/19/2015

**Strobe:** US Central. I posted just before I went to bed. I'm assuming sansuki posted just after waking up.

02/19/2015

**Throat\_Wolf** (narrator): Eastern (heh, auto word guess wanted to put "eaten"), but I often split my sleeping shift and get up around

midnight for a few hours.

02/19/2015

**Throat\_Wolf** (narrator): Ooh, nice to see the game moving along. Now I'm curious to see how this challenge is going to come out. Hope we can wrap the scene soon...

02/19/2015

**Strobe:** I'm not used to not RPing in the present tense. Getting used to what is essentially a collaborative story instead of an RP session is going to be interesting.

02/19/2015

**Throat\_Wolf** (narrator): The game theory of the current situation is interesting. If either of the remaining moves is a Weakness, the outcome will be irrevocably Weak. It would require two Strengths to make it Strong. And the decision will change the whole direction of the game.

02/19/2015

**Strobe:** Well, it *\*could\** turn out uncertain, but from the tone of that comment I'm guessing that you'd essentially make it weak on your own.

02/19/2015

**Throat\_Wolf** (narrator): You don't know what I'd do. I could do anything. ;-)

02/19/2015

**Throat\_Wolf** (narrator): Anyway, the point is that even though the last person to play gets to write the ending, the NEXT person has the power to lock in one particular final outcome (playing a weakness), restrict the outcome to weak or uncertain (playing a neutral), or throw it wide open for the last person to decide (playing a strength). Situations like this are part of what makes the game so interesting. So, I hope people won't try to out-wait each other. Let's move the game along. :-)

02/19/2015

**Strobe:** Heh. I wouldn't mistake the downtime for folks doing that. I just happened to have the day off. I don't expect this scene to end up getting finished for a few more hours, so that people can get done with work and get home to relax first.

02/19/2015

**Throat\_Wolf** (narrator): Didn't say I thought it was. Just that when you've got two people with one card left, I think there's a natural tendency to want to wait and see if the other person will go first. And I'd like to get on to the next scene. ;-)

02/19/2015

**sansuki:** US Pacific time here, and wednesday-thursday is usually a disasterpiece as far as writing things goes! Those days even writing after work is uncertain, most weekdays

I'm good for a pose in the morning and a good few after. I'll make a move here in a bit!

02/19/2015

**Zarpaulus:** Huh, I can't pick up any more cards, or play more than one card this move, is that supposed to happen ?

02/19/2015

**Strobe:** There are no more cards to pick up, and everyone has a maximum limit of 3 cards for this challenge to play. The maximum number of cards that may be played total is displayed on the challenge card (9, in this case) and I'm assuming that the number that can be played is split evenly between players.

02/19/2015

**sansuki:** Wait, so all three of us have to play three?

02/19/2015

**Strobe:** Correct. A total of nine cards must be played, three from each player. That's why I played three in the first place, not realizing that there would be an element of determining when and what to play as the scene went on. :P

02/19/2015

**sansuki:** Well, put down mine and put it even so that Zarpaulus gets to make the determination! :) A fairly brief one just to keep the conversation moving.

02/19/2015

**Strobe:** Okay, so what's the protocol for what happens now?

02/19/2015

**sansuki:** I think the ball's in Throat's court.

02/19/2015

**Strobe:** Hmmm, time to try out this little button....

02/19/2015



## Chapter 1, Scene 2 • 02/19/2015 • [Edit](#)



### CHALLENGES

GET A ROOM?

The waitress smiles at the threesome at table. "You look like you're just about ready to...order," she purrs, winking. "Of course you know that we don't serve the *biggest* meals at these tables, since not all our patrons understand. But we have a number of options for private dining. There's a very nice private dining room with plenty of sofas and beds, and another with a jacuzzi. Or you could go to the upstairs bar and partake of our...buffet."

She smiles brightly at you. "Which will it be?"



### Tzelle (Strobe) moved • 02/20/2015

Tzelle was again the first to speak up. She's... putting it charitably, a bit nervous about her companions for the moment. "I dunno..." She seemed significantly less sure of herself than when the night began. Being in close proximity to people you thought might eat you at their earliest convenience had that effect on people. "I mean, I'm not sure I even *can*."

She mulled that over for a few moments. Even if she *couldn't*, she might as well try, right? "Would you guys be up for a room? I don't know what I'd do if I couldn't actually manage, but if either of you are there I at least feel like I wasn't.... wasting it, you know?"

GET A ROOM?

CONFIDENT



### Brianna (sansuki) moved • 02/20/2015

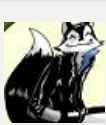
Eying the waitress up and down, she conceals her disappointment as best she can. It hadn't taken long for her to be spotted inside the walls of this club and politely educated as to the ways of the world, even if she'd done a more or less decent job of keeping her identity

GET A ROOM?

LITTLE CRITTER, BIG MOUTH

covered in the wider world. Still, as the offer comes in Brianna’s stomach begins rumbling; she’s about to eagerly assent when Tzelle speaks up first.

Barely able to conceal her interest, she scoots a little closer and drapes her arm around Tzelle. “I’d love to,” she says, “Even if I’ve got my eye on a different item on the menu, I can help.” After all, she thinks, one good favor deserved another.



Alex (Zarpaulus) moved • 02/20/2015



*Zarpaulus won control of the story by completing this challenge with a strong outcome.*

“I say that we go to the room with the beds and couches. We can have some fun with our meals first.” Alex suggests, helpfully.

“Maybe after seeing how we treat our prey you might reconsider.” He says to Tzelle.

We have reached a consensus about where we’d like to dine.



GET A ROOM?



ASSERTIVE

The narrator continued the scene • 02/20/2015 • [Edit](#)

The waitress smiles, ears perking forward. “Very well! Here’s the key and room tag. Just drift that way once you’re ready, and I’ll be by to take your order once you’re there. In the meanwhile, if you see something you’d like to order ‘a la carte,’ help yourself!” She nods to the rest of the room, and the various people at other tables and out on the dance floor. “Just remember, if it’s got a collar like mine, hands off.” She gives her collar a little shake as she strolls away, and the bell on it jingles to warn off any nearby mice.

The band, it should be noted, has no collars.

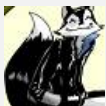
CHALLENGES



THE PUSSYCAT CLUB BAND



A LA CARTE



Alex (Zarpaulus) moved • 02/20/2015

Alex takes another look at the band that Brianna was looking at. “You know, they do sound rather good, maybe we could have them come over for a private session.” He gestures at them for the waitress to see.



THE PUSSYCAT CLUB BAND



PROUD



Tzelle (Strobe) moved • 02/20/2015

Between Alex’s and Brianna’s opinions of the group, Tzelle found herself torn. On one hand, she enjoyed that there was live music. On the other, once you hear something you can’t *un*hear it, and Brianna’s critique earlier had made her aware of the minute deficiencies in the band’s sound. Brianna’s arm, now draped around her shoulders, made her more inclined to agree with the punk-haired human. Alex had this... air of pride around him that put her off just enough that she *did* have a favorite.

Tzelle streeetches in preparation to stand off. She’s still not used to all this fur, or the way it feels under clothes, and every so often she had to push the reset button, as it were. She’s not oblivious, though, and knows that for folks of the right inclination her body is a thing of beauty. She’s in fantastic shape, and if any of the band members are looking her way they’d get an eyeful of exactly that.

“Whaddya think, Brianna? Think we could wrangle up a private encounter?” In present company, she knows exactly what that means, and deep down she’s curious to try.



THE PUSSYCAT CLUB BAND



ATHLETIC



EXPLORE!





Brianna (sansuki) moved • 02/20/2015

"Rather good," she echoes, smiling. "Well, I can't argue with the chance of gettin' to meet them up close and personal, can I?" She keeps her grasp on Tzelle, giving the other woman's shoulder a friendly squeeze. Truth be told, she'd always felt a little... resentment... towards those with fur; especially once she found out she could eat people, knowing that the assumption was that a 'mere' human couldn't always rankled. Still, for someone willing to help her out, she'd always forgo any preconceptions.

"Yeah... yeah, I think we could," she says with a tiger's grin. "Hey, waitress? You think you could tell the band we're all three reeeally big fans, and that I especially'd love ta chat with 'em more closely? Especially that lead singer of theirs. She's got," she pauses, and thinks, "...talent." May as well lie, at this point.

THE PUSSYCAT CLUB BAND

EAT THE MUSIC



Brianna (sansuki) moved • 02/20/2015

Once the waitress walks away, she turns her attention back on the others. "We should probably get to that room once she's got the band's attention," she offers, working her hand into a light massage of Tzelle's shoulder. Still, her eyes are on Alex after the man's suggestion of having 'fun' with the band first. She knew what that kind of fun meant, and anyone who'd suggest that with people he didn't know before eating them, well, you couldn't trust people like that.

Brianna ignored the fact that she was planning something not far removed from that. Oh well. She wouldn't expect anyone's trust anyway.

Still, when she smiles back at the only man present, the grin just barely misses touching her eyes. "Some fun, eh? That girl on the keyboard looks like she might be your type. Me, I'll stick with the singer."

A LA CARTE

SUSPICIOUS




Tzelle (Strobe) moved • 02/20/2015

Tzelle was of the same mind Brianna was. Eating people was fine, but having sex first? On the other hand, those beds *were* there for a reason....

She shook her head. No, she wasn't going to let herself be tempted by the idea. Even if she *was* curious. Brianna's hand began to massage her shoulder, and Tzelle immediately embarrassed herself by letting out a little purr. Her face went bright red, tinging the white fur on her cheeks, and she immediately tried to sink down in the chair she was sitting in. On occasion, this body *wasn't* perfect.



Alex (Zarpaulus) moved • Last Saturday at 12:22 AM

 Zarpaulus won control of the story by completing this challenge with a weak outcome.

Alex doesn't find many appetizing people at the club tonight. Though perhaps, one of those girls at the table here might be tasty. It might be about time to turn on the kitsune charm.

A LA CARTE

HUNGRY

The narrator ended the scene • Last Saturday at 1:35 AM • [Edit](#)

It doesn't take much to attract the band's attention. The lead singer seems turned on by Brianna's punk look, and both the drummer and keyboard player seem enough into fur to want to spend time with Tzelle

and Alex. They put their instruments up and drift along after the three of you to the room.



## COMMENTARY

**Throat\_Wolf** (narrator): The way this first challenge goes will determine what other challenges are played during the remainder of the scene. Be aware of this when you decide where your points go. :)

02/19/2015

**Throat\_Wolf** (narrator): Heh. Brianna doesn't need to feel bad about it. Vores give off a particular scent marker other vores can pick up. That's how they know where to seat people. Presumably Tzelle has the scent marker herself, even if she doesn't know it yet, which is why she got put with the other two. :)

02/20/2015

**sansuki**: Hah! Got it. That would just make Brianna even more interested in 'helping' Tzelle.

02/20/2015

**Strobe**: The idea that both of the others know that Tzelle is capable but haven't told her yet amuses me.

02/20/2015

**Throat\_Wolf** (narrator): Of course, even with that being the case, nothing says she wouldn't make a tasty dinner too. Do feel free to go that route. I have some ideas about how to keep her in play if she ends up in a foxy tummy, so don't worry yourselves on that account. :)

02/20/2015

**Strobe**: I'd come to that conclusion already (on all counts). It'd be supremely unfun to end up losing the character in the first few scenes after putting the effort in, and everything so far points to you knowing \*far\* better how to run a game than that.

02/20/2015

**Throat\_Wolf** (narrator): The nice thing about a setting like this is that if you \*should\* want to try someone different for a while, you can just have your first character get et up, and then bring it back later if you feel like it. :)

02/20/2015

**Zarpaulus**: Well, that was quick.

02/20/2015

**Throat\_Wolf** (narrator): I like how this is moving along so far. Incidentally, not every scene will have opportunities to use all possible cards, nor will everyone always be expected to contribute evenly. Sometimes I may want to stack a challenge so anybody could come along and complete it instead of whoever has a point left.

02/20/2015

**Strobe:** I'll yield the floor this time.  
Can't always go first!

02/20/2015

**Strobe:** I do believe the floor is  
yours, Brianna! What you pick is  
what we end up doing.

02/20/2015

**Throat\_Wolf** (narrator): Funny. I  
kind of expected Alex would put  
both of his points into A la Carte,  
since he hadn't expressed any  
interest in the band. Players will  
surprise you. :)

02/20/2015

**Throat\_Wolf** (narrator): To note,  
Brianna does have three "Eat the  
Music" cards to get rid of. If she  
plays one on the Band challenge, I  
shall err on the side of "Strong"  
because I feel when I give someone  
cards, I have an obligation to give  
them opportunities to play them.  
Though assuming the band gets  
disposed of in the next scene, it's  
not clear where the third card could  
be played, since only one of them  
can play per scene. I'd suggest she  
go ahead and play it to start getting  
rid of it now.

02/20/2015

**Throat\_Wolf** (narrator): Also, as  
the only person with any cards left,  
Brianna will have to make two  
moves in a row, one for each  
challenge. In whichever order she  
prefers...

02/20/2015

**Throat\_Wolf** (narrator): Oops, I tell  
a lie. Alex still has one point left. But  
still, she can still make those two  
moves if she wants!

02/20/2015

**sansuki:** Well, there's certainly  
more than just a singer in the band  
^\_^ Clearly they all need to learn  
that they really shouldn't choose a  
singer who isn't Brianna when  
Brianna's around and hungry.

02/20/2015

**Strobe:** I'm half tempted to go the  
route of playing group 'pet',  
especially if Brianna keeps  
accidentally reminding her that she's  
a cat in embarrassing ways.

02/20/2015

**sansuki:** That's fine, just be sure  
not to take Brianna's licks as  
anything but grooming. They're  
honest, honest >\_>

02/20/2015

**Strobe:** Hah. I'm sure they are. :P

02/20/2015

**Zarpaulus:** And, I've just played all  
my Weak cards.

Last Saturday at 12:22 AM

**Strobe:** I think you get to get new  
ones once you've expended all your  
weak \*and\* all your strong cards.

Last Saturday at 12:24 AM

**Strobe:** Also worth mentioning (though perhaps against my better judgement as it relates to my character's fate): When you win control of the story, you win control of the story! The Strong and Weak results are just guidelines you can follow when writing your post. For example, you just won the most recent challenge. If you wanted, or felt so inclined, instead of musing about it, Alex could instead lean over to one of the other two and immediately kick on the wiles and charm. THat's your prerogative for winning.

Last Saturday at 12:35 AM

**Throat\_Wolf** (narrator): Right. The Strong and Weak guidelines are guidelines. You shouldn't directly contradict them, but you can definitely expand upon them considerably.

Last Saturday at 1:14 AM