

Deer

By C. Jade Wyton

Becky Bloom hosts a livestream after school. She wanders around the woods, her classmates watching her and talking in the chat, and eventually comes across a very friendly herd of deer who invite her to hang around a while....

Contains mild horror themes and mentions of abuse.

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It was a beautiful Autumn day. The trees of the woods were just starting to turn orange and yellow, their leaves still holding strong as their colours grew rich and warm.

They flickered on-screen, the camera shaky and unsteady as heavy panting sounded; the person behind the camera not visible as they scaled the uneven grassy hill.

Then a very out-of-breath, feminine voice spoke:

‘Alright, so— Hi, everyone. Hey! Thanks for— Woo! Thanks for joining. Those of you who, uh... could. I know class isn’t over yet and all so it’s really empty in the chat right now but give it like... what? Five? Ten more minutes— Oh, *heeeey* Adam! I’m so glad you’re finally able to join one of my streams! I’m so excited! I already made you a mod so you can, like, do stuff!’

The camera mode switched, flipping the angle of what was visible on screen to reveal Becky Bloom waving and winking. She was pink-cheeked with a wide smile and bright, happy eyes— Something that the chat immediately pointed out.

**BooMer1954:** oh wow youre looking chipper

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** hey Becky! :)

**Guyliath:** Yeah girl you haven’t looked this good in YEARS!

**Guyliath:** Who’s Adam?

**Guyliath:** Never heard of this “Adam” before.

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** i’m Adam

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Becky’s bestie

**BooMer1954:** i thought katie was beckys best friend

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** hah yeah. one of many

**BooMer1954:** hahah that sounds about right

**Guyliath:** Lol. How many is “many”?

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** like 8

**Guyliath:** LOL

**BoyGoop has joined.**

**BoyGoop:** what’s up \*\*\*\*ers. I’m here to see the inevitable train wreck that is Becky Bloom.

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Orson! no

**BoyGoop:** \$50 she falls down the hill.

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** ORSON! >:(

The chat continued to joke as Becky grinned and turned the camera back to

forward-facing mode and continued up the hill.

‘I’m not gonna fall, Orson!’ she said. ‘I’m like. *Super* sure-footed! Wily. You know. Like a ferret! Like a— AAH!’

She was immediately proven wrong as the camera lurched forward and she hit the ground with a loud *thump* and began sliding backwards down the incline.

She came to a rest at the bottom, laying still for a moment.

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** oh my god Becky are you alright??

**BoyGoop:** hahah eat \*\*\*\* Bloom

**BoyGoop:** you owe me \$50

**Guyliath:** OMG jdhdhdbdbssb girl are you GOOD?

**GrimMaker has joined.**

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Orson said he was joining and then immediately started laughing and I didn’t think that was a good sign so I uh. Thought I’d jump in... is she okay?

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** idk! Becky you alright?

**BoyGoop:** she \*\*\*\*ing ate \*\*\*\*!

Suddenly, the sound of Becky’s laughter filled the air and she rolled to her feet.

‘Oh! My! God! That timing could *not* have been funnier! Oh my god. I’m, like, so embarrassed! Oh my god.... Oh! Hi Malinka!’

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** i’m glad you’re not hurt Becky

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Wait. You’re not in class?

Becky let out another loud laugh. ‘Nah! I’m *ditching*! It’s like. Not a big deal though.’

**GrimMaker (Mod):** BECKY

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Becky you can’t afford to keep ditching class like this

‘Yeah? Well—’ Becky’s voice gave a nervous chuckle from the other side of the camera, and she began climbing back up the hill. ‘It’s... it’s fine. I left so I could text Adam and keep him company.’

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Oh no don’t you pin this on Adam

**GrimMaker (Mod):** ADAM has near-perfect attendance

**GrimMaker (Mod):** YOU miss at least two classes a week.

**Guyliath:** WOOF

**BoyGoop:** HAHAAH WRECKED

**BooMer1954:** aw kids, be nice

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** yeah i wanna say “its fine” but she’s right Beck. you really shouldn’t miss so much school

**GrimMaker (Mod):** and who are you other two?

**Guyliath:** Just an internet friend. Lol! She helped me figure out make up when I came out.

**BooMer1954:** i used to work with beckys mother :) lovely woman. im always happy to see her daughter looking so well!

**PleasantlyPeacocked has joined.**

**BooMer1954:** and im very glad to see shes moved on from that \*\*\*\* girl

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** Heard Bloom fell down a hill. Had to come see the damage.

**GrimMaker (Mod):** ☹️

**BooMer1954:** oh is \*\*\*\* censored?

**BooMer1954:** oh it is

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** yeah with all the drama going on at the moment  
Jareth suggested adding it to the blacklist

**Guyliath:** Drama? What drama?

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** so lets not talk about her, okay? for Becky's sake

**BoyGoop:** OH MY GOD YOU DON'T KNOW???

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** Oh you don't know? \*\*\*\* got dumped. A second time.

**BoyGoop:** IT WAS SO FUNNY

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Orson that's enough

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** There's a video here [link]

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** NOPE. ENOUGH.

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** Sorry Adam I didn't see before sending that

***Chomptastic has joined.***

**Chomptastic:** g'day ;)

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Hello, Portia

***RoastyToastyToast has joined.***

***BettiBabe has joined.***

**BoyGoop:** looks like the forest kids got out early hehe

**BettiBabe:** Hi everyone :)

**RoastyToastyToast:** hey guys

**Chomptastic:** LMAO what the \*\*\*\* is Becky doing??

**RoastyToastyToast:** oh my god is becky ok? she's really... going up that hill...

**BettiBabe:** Oh my... I heard Becky had been acting strange lately but her aura today is just...

**RoastyToastyToast:** feral?

**RoastyToastyToast:** i think she's going up on all fours

**BoyGoop:** only way she's gonna avoiding wiping out again

**Chomptastic:** AHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

**BooMer1954:** oh my

**Chomptastic:** SHE WIPE OUT???

**BooMer1954:** oh becky

**Chomptastic:** SUCK \*\*\*\* BECKY

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Portia be nice

**Guyliath:** OMG she does not give up does she?

**BooMer1954:** it runs in the family

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** Dear god I think this is one of the funniest things I have ever seen a person do

**BooMer1954:** i have to go. please tell becky i said goodbye xoxoxo

**Guylian:** Yeah same here I gotta bounce. I have work in the morning lol

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Will do

**Chomptastic:** C'MON BECKY YOU CAN DO IT!!! YOU'RE ALMOST THERE!!!!

**BoyGoop:** YEAH GO BECKY!

***NekRomancer has joined.***

**BettiBabe:** You can do it Becky we believe in you :)

**Chomptastic:** WOOOOOO BECKY!!!!

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** 🖐 Come 🖐 On 🖐 Becky 🖐

**Chomptastic:** WOO SHE DID IT

**BettiBabe:** You did it!

**BoyGoop:** AYYYYYYY SHE MADE IT UP

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** 10/10

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** that was weirdly like the time Pops strapped a gopro to Dad's back

**RoastyToastyToast:** is she ok?

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** but somehow you made it even more painful to watch

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** yeah she'll be fine. she's wily.

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** like a ferret.

The chat continued congratulating (and roasting) Becky as she pulled herself to the top of the hill and collapsed in a panting heap.

'Oh.... *My god!*' she managed, letting her arms flop to her sides so the camera fell to the ground.

It switched modes as it did, and all that was visible was the canopy of trees above, which was only occasionally broken by a small patch of blue sky.

A moment passed as Becky caught her breath.

'Oh my god,' she repeated. 'Woo! Well. *Welp*. As you guys can like, probably tell... *wooo*... this is not a path I use often....'

***JerriTerror has joined.***

'Anyway.... What were you guys talking about while I was...' Becky lifted the phone to check the chat, revealing herself to the stream again— Only this time instead of being pink-cheeked and peppy, she was out of breath and sweaty. 'Oh. Guy and Boo left? *Whores*.... Hah! Anyway— WOOF! Huh? WOOF!'

Slowly, with a long groan that made the motion sound painful, Becky pushed herself to her feet.

'Alright, let's keep going!'

Becky only took two steps before she let out a shout and the camera toppled to the ground again, accompanied by the sound of her landing heavily in the dirt.

'Ow,' she mumbled. 'Protip: Check for tripping hazards. This one was a....'

The camera shook as Becky rolled over, before it was aimed at her feet— And the tree root that had caught her shoe.

'Tree root!' she cheered, retrieving her shoe and replacing it onto her foot.

'Trees, uhuh! I see how it is, the *trees* are after me, now!'

***TERRIBLE has joined.***

'Haha, I'm just kidding. The trees aren't after me— Opposite, I think!'

***OhDEER has joined.***

'Like. Everyone is always like, oooh the woods are *sooooo* scary! That's where the *HAG* lives! And there's *sooo* many scary bad things in the woods!'

Becky began to wave the camera around, and the trees and brush blurred into a mess of green, orange, and brown.

'Oooh *wooo!* Spooky spooky evil ghost hag! Don't come here at night or she'll eat you! *Wooooo!* She'll make you her spooky love-slave!'

The camera stopped waving around, then, instead focusing on the path ahead as Becky sniffed arrogantly.

‘Well! I come into the woods all the time! *Epecially* at night, and it’s honestly not so bad. There’s been *very* few times something in the woods has like, ever tried to hurt me and, like. Everything always has an explanation. And most of those explanations were *people*, not the woods themselves. The woods are safe and, like, super nice to me. They always, like, look out for me and stuff. Like I think that, like— See like, I feel the most calm and safe when I’m in nature and stuff. You know?’

**BettiBabe:** Oh my god :) Me too

**TERRible:** yeah but you’re a druid it’s different for you

**BoyGoop:** i SWEAR if she says “like” one more time im going to scream

**JerriTerror:** maybe the evil spirits just don’t wanna go near her because whenever she’s in the woods its cos she’s \*\*\*\*ing everything

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Jerri be nice

**TERRible:** yeah lmao maybe they just don’t want \*\*\*\*’s leftovers

**JerriTerror:** becky put me through HELL last year i can make a joke about her being a \*\*\*\*

**JerriTerror:** omg \*\*\*\*’s name is censored???

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** She’s a banned topic, apparently

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** yeah talking about her is banned. and you two are muted for 5 minutes for your comments

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** Me?

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Becky doesn’t need those sorts of comments right now. she’s TRYING to be better and i’m not going to let you trigger her

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Jerri and Terri

**Chomptastic:** they’re right though she’s a massive \*\*\*\*

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Portia i will hunt you for sport

**Chomptastic:** HAHAAHAHA

**RoastyToastyToast:** uhhh should Becky be climbing a tree? that doesn’t seem safe

Toast observed Becky’s position, halfway up an oak tree, and the chat began to playfully jeer at her.

‘And also it’s like. If there is like, some sort of evil creature in the woods or whatever, I’d probably have been like. Eaten by now or whatever already!’ she explained, reaching up to another branch but struggling to get a hold on it. ‘And, like— Hm— It’s like— Ugh— Gotta grab it—’

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** oh Becky no

**BoyGoop:** OOOO THATS GONNA BREAK

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** 😏

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Beckyyyyyyyyy nooooooooooooo

**BettiBabe:** Oh no she’s going to get hurt :(

**BoyGoop:** OOOOH ITS CRACKING I CAN HEAR IT CRACKING

As the message sent through, the branch gave a mighty *CRUNCH* and Becky fell to the ground. The branch landed heavily on top of her while her phone spun around and landed several feet away.

**Chomptastic:** HAHAAHAHAHAHA

**BoyGoop:** WRECKED

**GrimMaker (Mod):** oh my god Becky are you alright??

**NekRomancer:** \*\*\*\* that looked like it hurt

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Becky are you okay???

**BettiBabe:** :(

**OhDEER:** Ouch

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** ☐

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Becky say something

A loud groan escaped Becky, and she rolled over; her arm visible in-frame as she pushed the large branch off herself.

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** oh thank god

**BoyGoop:** awww :( damn she survived

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Becky? You okay?

‘Ow...’ Becky gave another groan, and rolled towards her phone. ‘Ow.... Ow, ow.’

She let out a deep breath as she picked her phone back up. Then, she stood, and held up a hand— Two fingers lifted playfully in a peace sign.

‘What’s up, babes? I am in *incredible* pain!’

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Oh, Becky

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** oh Becky...

‘So I think I’m going to avoid trees for now, and stick to the ground until the, uh, pain in my bones goes away. Like... *yeaaaaah....*’

Slowly, Becky began to limp through the woods; her stiff movements clear in the way the camera jolted and swayed.

**BettiBabe:** Oooh ow

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Becky are you okay? maybe you should go home

‘No. I’m fine, Adam,’ Becky defended. ‘It’s like. Not a big deal. I’m good. You know?’

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Becky, Adam is right. You should go home and rest

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** 😏

**RoastyToastyToast:** it looked like a big deal

**BoyGoop:** god Benny said you were stubborn but this is just

**OhDEER:** Are we sure she’s okay?

**BoyGoop:** determination incarnate

**OhDEER:** I mean that was a big fall

**BettiBabe:** Yes does she need help? Should someone go get her before she hurts herself again?

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** maybe

**Chomptastic:** nah she’ll be fine

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** i mean i know the area she’s in i’ve picked her up from there before

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Adam you just had surgery don’t you DARE get out of bed

**RoastyToastyToast:** surgery?

**NekRomancer:** Surgery???

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** but Becky’s hurt

**GrimMaker (Mod):** So are you

**NekRomancer:** Adam????

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Adam you have Isa's number right? If anything happens you can call her

**GrimMaker (Mod):** But don't you dare get up

**BoyGoop:** OOOH BECKY'S IN TROUBLE

**Chomptastic:** HAHAAAAHA DOB HER IN

**PleasentlyPeacocked:** Isa? Like Becky's... Not mom but. Why do you have Isa's number?

**Chomptastic:** SNITCH SNITCH SNITCH SNITCH

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** why wouldn't i have Isa's number?

**BoyGoop:** because thats basically her MOM what could the possible benefits of having Isa's number be?

**TERRible:** and i have returned!

**Chomptastic:** idk man she's a good cook

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** there are many benefits to having Isa's number

**JerriTerror:** hey guys

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** you're just jealous

**RoastyToastyToast:** uh guys are you seeing this?

**OhDEER:** UM??

**PleasentlyPeacocked:** I'M SCREAMING WHAT IS BECKY DOING

□□□□

'And like even though my therapist said I'm not supposed to eat things I find in the woods anymore, it's like— Whatever, you know?'

Becky pulled up a handful of grass, which vanished off camera. Her next sentence was muffled, as if she was chewing something.

'Ttf like.... Mnot thaf big a deal, nyou know? Sfome thingfs are worth it.'

**JerriTerror:** i'm sorry is becky eating GRASS

**GrimMaker (Mod):** BECKY

**OhDEER:** Oh my god??

**Chomptastic:** AGSUXHDHSHAHSBDDHSAH

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** BECKY NO

**BettiBabe:** :o

**GrimMaker (Mod):** STOP

**Chomptastic:** EAT A LEAF

**RoastyToastyToast:** is she ok? Not being mean, is she actually ok?

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** BECKY SPIT THAT OUT

**BoyGoop:** UNRAVELED

**TERRible:** becky is another BREED

**PleasentlyPeacocked:** Sobbing actually SOBBIBG

**JerriTerror:** AND SHE CALLS ME WEIRD???

**OhDEER:** Oh my god

**Chomptastic:** EAT A LEAF

**PleasentlyPeacocked:** □□□□

**NekRomancer:** Unhinged

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Becky i am trying SO HARD to defend you but

**Chomptastic:** BECKY EAT A LEAF

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** you do not make it easy

**BoyGoop:** SHE'S GOING IN FOR SECONDS!!!

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** BECKY

**GrimMaker (Mod):** BECKY STOP THAT RIGHT NOW

**Chomptastic:** GO BECKY!!

**BoyGoop:** man that mental really can breakdown

**Chomptastic:** GO BECKY GO!!!!

**JerriTerror:** oh now i actually feel kind of bad for my comment earlier

**TERRIBLE:** yeah like is there something actually wrong with her???

**JerriTerror:** is she ok?

**TERRIBLE:** genuinely. is she good?

Becky ignored the chat as she grabbed a third handful of grass and continued to walk on; the camera jostling carelessly with each step she took.

She didn't say anything, though her loud chewing was very audible as she slowly spun in a circle and showed off all the trees in the area.

They were beautiful trees. Thick and strong, their leaves had already turned a fiery orange and red.

Then she pushed her way through a bush and froze.

A deer that stood in the middle of a small, grassy clearing had lifted its head to look at Becky as she'd come through the underbrush.

And, like Becky had frozen in place— So had the deer.

**OhDEER:** 😊

**BettiBabe:** Oh! Look at her!

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** oh no uh

**Chomptastic:** now THAT is a good looking animal!

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Becky its okay

**RoastyToastyToast:** that coat is beautiful

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** just walk away

**RoastyToastyToast:** she looks so healthy

**JerriTerror:** lmao what adam?

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** you're okay. just walk away

**JerriTerror:** its a DEER. its not going to hurt her

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** no i know that

**TERRIBLE:** then why are you acting like its gonna eat her??

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Becky's scared of deer isn't she?

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** Why is SHE acting like it's going to eat her?

**TERRIBLE:** She's WHAT

**BoyGoop:** lmao why's she scared of DEER

**Chomptastic:** ooh yeah I remember her mentioning that once

**OhDEER:** 🐇

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Wait people don't know that?

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** I didn't

**JerriTerror:** neither did i

**Chomptastic:** its cos of that accident she had yeah?

**BoyGoop:** and the Becky lore keeps getting deeper

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** no she doesn't usually tell people stuff like that

**BettiBabe:** Poor Becky :(

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Oh



**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** SIGH Portia yeah its because of the accident

**GrimMaker (Mod):** I'm so sorry I didn't realise people didn't know I wouldn't have said anything

A whimper escaped Becky as one of the deer's ears gave a twitch and it slowly lifted a hoof.

It took one curious step towards Becky, who took in a laboured breath.

Another step. And another. Until the deer was standing directly in front of the camera; its ears up and head bowed curiously.

The camera was trembling, now, as the deer gave it a curious sniff.

Then, the animal looked up and gave a low grunt.

'Hell... Hello?' Becky responded.

Another low grunt from the deer.

'Um... yes?'

*Grunt.*

'Uh— Yeah. I'm— I'm really sorry. I-I didn't mean to spook you—'

*Grunt. Grunt.*

'Oh, no. I'm just on a walk. You know —hah!— just a walk. Um...' Becky gave a nervous laugh, and slowly raised the grass she was holding to the deer. 'Do you, uh... want some grass?'

Another grunt from the deer, and it accepted Becky's offering.

'Heh... *yeah....*'

**BoyGoop:** is Becky talking to the deer?

**RoastyToastyToast:** becky knows speak with animals?

**TERRible:** \*gasps\*

**Chomptastic:** yo what a polite girl

**TERRible:** oh my god becky is MAGICAL??

**GrimMaker (Mod):** I'm assuming you're talking about the deer

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** So is Becky a ranger, then? Explains a lot

**Chomptastic:** yeah the deer. but also becky's being pretty polite too hahah

**JerriTerror:** did she get that from her mother??

**BoyGoop:** yeah like she spends 90% of her time in the woods i'm not surprised if she's a ranger

**JerriTerror:** i know she was a model but i didn't think she was a bard!

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Becky's mother wasn't a bard

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** and Becky's not a ranger

**OhDEER:** .....

**Chomptastic:** >:3c

**BettiBabe:** She's not? :o

**BettiBabe:** But there's only three classes that can use that spell

**OhDEER:** .....

**BoyGoop:** wait is she a druid?

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** Oh my god she's a druid??

**OhDEER:** Please say sike

**Chomptastic:** DRUID TIME

**OhDEER:** SAY SIKE RIGHT NOW

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Portia she never actually confirmed she was a druid

**Chomptastic:** DRUID DRUID DRUID DRUID DRUID

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** it's not confirmed

**BettiBabe:** Aww good for her :)

**OhDEER:** Noooooooo

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** but it IS likely

**RoastyToastyToast:** is that why she's been posting all the plant photos?

**OhDEER:** NOOOOOOOOO

**BettiBabe:** Aw Alyssa it's okay

**OhDEER:** I don't think I could SURVIVE having class with Becky again

**BoyGoop:** don't worry she's waaay better than she used to be

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Becky's not as bad as you think

**JerriTerror:** YEAH see that's what i've been SAYING alyssa gets it

**BettiBabe:** I've heard she's trying to be nicer

**JerriTerror:** becky was MEAN

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** she's always tried her best

**TERRible:** \*doubt\*

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** she HAS

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Look this isn't the place or time to argue about this

**GrimMaker (Mod):** This is HER space and if you all can't be nice you'll

have to leave

The chat went quiet for a moment. Though whether they were respecting Malinka's authority, or if they were distracted by the deer affectionately pressing into Becky and knocking her over, was unclear.

Becky let out a loud giggle as she landed on the forest floor; reaching up to pat the deer happily.

'You're so funny!' she laughed, running a hand over the deer's neck as it bent down past the camera.

The deer responded with a chuffing sound, and then shook itself out.

'Oh! My! God!' Becky gasped. 'Yes! I would *love* to!'

At that, Becky stood up and began following the deer through the woods.

They walked for about twenty minutes; Becky chattering away with the deer, and the stream's chat trying to guess what it was saying before Portia translated for them.

It led her along a winding trail through the trees—one that even the druids and rangers didn't seem very familiar with—until they broke out into a clearing of long grass that was speckled by a calm-but-alert herd of deer.

Many of them stopped, looking up as Becky entered their space— But after a moment and a grunt from the deer that had been accompanying Becky, they all returned to eating.

'Hi,' Becky nervously greeted a nearby doe. 'I'm uh... Becky.'

A groan in response.

'Oh— Thank you! It's nice to meet you, too. May I?'

Another groan, and then Becky's hand found the deer's side and she stroked gently along its pelt.

'You're all very nice,' she said.

*Groan.*

'The uh— The last deer I met wasn't very nice to me.'

*Groan. Groan. Chuff.*

‘Oh, yes it was a stag and—‘

*Snort! Grumble.*

‘Haha, I suppose so....’

**Chomptastic:** HAHAAHAHAHAH

**BoyGoop:** what??

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** What did it say?

**Chomptastic:** “of course it was. stags are SO brutish!”

**BoyGoop:** BAHAAHAHAHAH

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Portia you’re joking!

**JerriTerror:** omg

**Chomptastic:** NAH mate she’s going on about how much she hates stags

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** well that explains why Becky sounds so

uncomfortable

**BoyGoop:** that deer is a SEXIST

**Chomptastic:** HAHAAHAHAHAH YEAH

**TERRible:** sexist deer

**JerriTerror:** SEXIST DEER

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** 🙄

**Chomptastic:** that’s nothing i met a transphobic armadillo the other day

**OhDEER:** A transphobic WHAT

**RoastyToastyToast:** is that even a thing?

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Please say not Tex?

**Chomptastic:** nah tex is an ally

**Chomptastic:** he might even be gay

**BoyGoop:** Romero’s armadillo is gay?

**BettiBabe:** Good for him :)

**Chomptastic:** pfff maybe idk im not the boss of him

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Tex can be gay if he wants

**Chomptastic:** exactly mate exactly

‘So are you, like, a lesbian?’ Becky asked the deer; much to the amusement of the chat.

**BoyGoop:** ARRE YOUOU A LESEBIAN

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** oh my god

**GrimMaker (Mod):** BECKY

**TERRible:** YOU CANT JUST ASK THAT

**JerriTerror:** PFFFFT

**GrimMaker (Mod):** BECKY

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Becky no

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** Who needs daytime TV when you’ve got THIS? ☐

**BettiBabe:** Oh my...

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Becky why

**Chomptastic:** IT DOESNT KNOW WHAT A LESBIAN IS

**JerriTerror:** IT DOESN’T KNOW??

**Chomptastic:** KFNWEFWKENFWN

**BoyGoop:** IS THE DEER HOMOPHOBIC TOO?

**GrimMaker (Mod):** I doubt the deer is homophobic

**RoastyToastyToast:** now she’s explaining what a lesbian is

**RoastyToastyToast:** to a deer  
**OhDEER:** I don't know if I should be entertained or concerned  
**TERRIble:** \*wheezes\*  
**NekRomancer:** baited breath  
**BettiBabe:** Is it wrong that I actually want to know?  
**TERRIble:** what's the answer  
**PleasantlyPeacocked:** Waiting on what it says  
**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** no Betty i really want to know too now  
**BoyGoop:** ITS MAKING NOISE  
**GrimMaker (Mod):** Well the deer is saying SOMETHING  
**RoastyToastyToast:** ANSWER RECIEVED???  
**BoyGoop:** WAS THAT AN ANSWER  
**JerriTerror:** WHAT DID IT SAY  
**TERRIble:** \*holds microphone to portia\*  
**BoyGoop:** PORTIA WHAT DID IT SAY  
**TERRIble:** we need answers NOW  
**PleasantlyPeacocked:** IS THE DEER A LESBIAN?  
**TERRIble:** can deers be lesbians?  
**Chomptastic:** "oh, well. i suppose i am then"  
**BoyGoop:** LESBIAN DEER  
**TERRIble:** LESBIAN DEER  
**JerriTerror:** LESBIEAN DEEER  
**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** LESBIAN DEER????  
**PleasantlyPeacocked:** LESBIAN DEER  
**GrimMaker (Mod):** Oh my god  
**RoastyToastyToast:** Lesbian deer?  
**BoyGoop:** LESBIAN DEER  
**BettiBabe:** Good for her :)  
**Chomptastic:** MOTHER FUCKNIG LESBIAN DEER

The chat continued its rambling as Becky continued to talk to the deer in the field. She walked around, holding light conversation with several of the does— And by the time she lay down in the grass and propped up her phone against a rock, she seemed a lot less anxious than when she had met the first one.

She angled the phone so that she was mostly in-frame, but made sure to leave the majority of the view on the field behind her so that the deer were clearly visible.

'Okay, okay— So!' Becky shook her hands out happily. She was seemingly unable to stop herself from stimming as she flopped over in the grass, and a mass of flowers sprouting and blooming around her as she let out a sigh. 'AHAH! Today is *such* a good day! I didn't think this stream would be so much fun! I was just, like, wanting to show off like. This really oddly-shaped hole in the ground I found the other day. But this is, like, *way* better than a weird-looking hole!'

Another sigh, and more flowers bloomed— Finally grabbing the attention of the deer herd, who wandered over and began to feast on them.

One of them brushed their nose against Becky's cheek, eliciting a laugh and causing even more flowers to appear.

Ears flicking up, the deer realised where the flowers had come from and began

to mob Becky in friendly licks.

‘Oh my god girls— Girls!’ Becky giggled. ‘Stop! Hah! Oh my god stop that tickles!’

**Chomptastic:** HAHHAHAHAHAH

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Rest in Peace Becky, you will be missed

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** RIP Becky ☹️

**BettiBabe:** I’m so jealous that looks like fun

**JerriTerror:** hahah they’re eating her

**OhDEER:** omg that is. Actually really cute

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** at least it looks like she’s over her fear

**BoyGoop:** death by lesbians

**TERRible:** isn’t that becky’s dream?

**RoastyToastyToast:** lick lick lick

**Chomptastic:** aye would have thought beck was used to having tongues all over her

**GrimMaker (Mod):** PORTIA

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** PORTIA I WILL MUTE YOU

Eventually, the deer left Becky alone and she was left in a giggling, panting heap on the ground.

‘Oh my god, hah,’ Becky laughed, rolling over to face her phone. ‘Hm.... So like. How are you all?’

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** bored

**Chomptastic:** Great mate!

**BettiBabe:** Wonderful! :) Thanks for asking

**RoastyToastyToast:** uh. good I guess

**GrimMaker (Mod):** As good as I can be, considering Bird

‘Aw, Adam. I’m so sorry— Oh is Bird still calling everyone a whore?’

**BoyGoop:** heh im fine

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** Bird as in your dad’s vulture you brought in the other day?

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Yeah that’s him

‘Hah! Bird is so funny!’ Becky giggled. ‘He’s such a brat.’

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Brat isn’t the word I would have used but close enough

The group continued to talk, Becky out loud and the rest typing away in the chat boxes.

Then, Becky gave a yawn and lounged back in the grass. She seemed determined that she wasn’t going to fall asleep; loudly announcing it as she rambled on about the deer, and the woods, and how much she was looking forward to her date with Jareth that weekend.

And then, not even five minutes after declaring she was *hype* and *awake* and that she *could actually go for a bit of a run*, her words turned into a slurry of nonsense and she was asleep.

**RoastyToastyToast:** wow out like a light

**Chomptastic:** hot girl sleeping ASMR

**BoyGoop:** sleepy girl

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** goodnight Becky

**NekRomancer:** Wish I could fall asleep that fast

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Wow I thought it was just her medication that made her pass out. Is that really how she falls asleep normally?

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** yeah she either can't sleep at all or is gone in half a minute

**TERRible:** note to self: make fun of becky for snoring

**BettiBabe:** In her defence it must be hard to breathe with the amount of weight on her chest

**OhDEER:** I'm honestly surprised she can survive lying on her back at all

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** Can attest. Big titties SUCK

**BoyGoop:** oh what so \*\*\*\* is censored but TITTIES isn't?

**Chomptastic:** i wish i had big titties

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Portia you're a fish

**JerriTerror:** titties

**RoastyToastyToast:** did anyone hear what becky just said? i missed it

**Chomptastic:** OK EVERYONE SHUT UP

**Chomptastic:** TOAST CAN'T HEAR BECKY OVER ALL OF US

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** okay a) that's not how it WORKS and b) you're the one typing in all caps YOU shut up

**Chomptastic:** OI!!

**Chomptastic:** WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO HUH, BIG MAN?

**Chomptastic:** YOU GONNA MUTE ME?

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Portia i'm not going to mute you

**Chomptastic:** I DARE YOU TO MUTE ME

**Chomptastic:** DO IT

**Chomptastic:** MUTE ME

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** i'm not going to mute you

**Chomptastic:** MUTE ME COWARD

**Chomptastic:** DO IT

**Chomptastic:** DO IT

**Chomptastic:** DO IT

**BoyGoop:** DO IT

**Chomptastic:** DO IT

**BoyGoop:** DO IT

**Chomptastic:** DO IT

**BoyGoop:** DO IT

**Chomptastic:** DO IT

**Chomptastic:** DO IT

**Chomptastic:** DO IT

**BoyGoop:** DO IT

**Chomptastic:** DO IT

**BoyGoop:** DO IT

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**BoyGoop:** DO IT

**Chomptastic:** DO IT

**Chomptastic:** DO IT

**BoyGoop:** DO IT

**Chomptastic:** DO IT

**BoyGoop:** DO IT

**Chomptastic:** DO IT

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Okay BOTH of you are getting muted

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** THANK YOU MALINKA

**GrimMaker (Mod):** 5 minutes

**TERRIBLE:** oof she's a restless sleeper

**RoastyToastyToast:** is that amount of twitching normal?

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** yeah that's normal for her

**OhDEER:** No wonder she's always so cranky

**JerriTerror:** yeah i'd be a grump too if i slept that badly every night. woof

**BettiBabe:** Poor thing

**RoastyToastyToast:** what's she saying?

**TERRIBLE:** idk she's mumbling

**JerriTerror:** probably dreaming about jareth hahah

**TERRIBLE:** it's not very clear

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** I'll put my headphones in and see if I can catch it

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Can we turn off the stream? Or at least mute Becky?

For her privacy?

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** no. she hasn't given me those privileges

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** I think she's saying "I'm sorry"? It's not very clear though

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** apparently hasn't given anyone those privileges since Katie messed with one of her streams a few years ago.

**OhDEER:** "Sorry" ??

**JerriTerror:** she's saying sorry?

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** I think so

**GrimMaker (Mod):** I can't kick anyone either only mute

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** yeah Becky isn't one for full-on banning

**OhDEER:** Honestly, I feel a little uncomfortable just watching Becky sleep

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** she always says that nobody should be forced to miss out on her content

**JerriTerror:** FIWENKFNWEKWNF WOW

**OhDEER:** I think I'm going to go

**TERRIBLE:** that's a bit egotistic of her

**BettiBabe:** Oh okay bye Alyssa :) Have a good day

**RoastyToastyToast:** same here. i think if my mom walked in on me watching a girl sleep she'd freak out

**BettiBabe:** Bye Toast!

**NekRomancer:** Yeah hard agree it's been fun but now it's just kinda weird

**RoastyToastyToast:** bye guys

**BettiBabe:** Bye!

**GrimMaker (Mod):** No chance that I can convince the rest of you to leave?

**JerriTerror:** nah i'm invested

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** Sorry Malinka. This is way too interesting

**BettiBabe:** I'm really enjoying watching the deer. Am I allowed to stay to watch the deer?

**TERRIBLE:** yeah i'm staying i wanna know what she's saying

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** guys

**GrimMaker (Mod):** >:(

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** come on guys

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** The only word I can make out is still just “sorry”

**TERRIBLE:** look i made popcorn and i am not leaving until i have eaten it all

**JerriTerror:** maybe she'll roll over again

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** guys you should really go

**JerriTerror:** towards the camera this time

**BettiBabe:** omg LOOK that doe has a fawn with her!

**JerriTerror:** and what she's saying will get clearer

And then, as if commanded by Jerri's comment, Becky immediately rolled over to face the phone.

Her mumbling became clearer— As did her face and expression.

She was frowning; her brow twitching almost as much as her hands.

**JerriTerror:** HAHAAH CALLED IT

'I'm... sorry,' she mumbled. 'Stop... yelling....'

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** Yelling?

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** uh guys really you should GO

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Yeah I don't think it's appropriate for you all to watch Becky having a bad dream

**BettiBabe:** Poor Becky :(

**BoyGoop:** BACK

**BettiBabe:** Okay. I agree it's a little bit of a personal moment. I'll leave

**Chomptastic:** SWEET UNMUTED FREEDOM

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** thanks Betty

'I'm sorry....'

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** Does Becky usually have nightmares?

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** i'm not answering that

**JerriTerror:** that means yes

**BoyGoop:** from what i've heard from Benny yeah

'I'm sorry.... I'm trying....'

**BoyGoop:** you remember the time Jareth came to school with that scratch on his face?

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Orson don't encourage

**BoyGoop:** apparently Becky did that

'Stop.... Stop yelling... at... me...'

**TERRIBLE:** really? i heard he said that was from an animal

**JerriTerror:** i mean becky is basically an animal

**Chomptastic:** technically we all are

'Mattel... please....'

The chat paused at the mention of Mattel's name.

Nobody typed a word.

And a long moment of silence passed before Becky let out a long, distressed whine; tears escaping her eyes as she flinched.

'Stop yelling at me!'

**TERRIBLE:** \*\*\*\*

**JerriTerror:** oh my god



**BoyGoop:** holy \*\*\*\*

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** Wow that's...

**Chomptastic:** oh

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** AND THAT'S WHY WE WANTED YOU TO GO  
'I'm trying...'

**TERRIble:** oooooh...

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** Yikes

'I'm trying.... Please stop yelling....'

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Guys you NEED to leave

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** Is she actually having a nightmare about \*\*\*\*?

**JerriTerror:** i think she is holy \*\*\*\*

**TERRIble:** i knew \*\*\*\* was awful but what the \*\*\*\* did she DO to her???

**JerriTerror:** weren't they in love or something?? how bad would their  
relationship had to have been for becky to be having NIGHTMARES about it???

**TERRIble:** she's CRYING

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** don't discuss this here

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Guys that's enough you all need to LEAVE

**BoyGoop:** Benny said \*\*\*\* BROKE her brain

**BoyGoop:** like she gaslit her and \*\*\*\*

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** Orson, don't

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** i'm really \*\*\*\*ing serious

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** don't.

**BoyGoop:** sorry

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** No I'm actually really worried this is serious. Is she  
okay?

**JerriTerror:** yeah like wtf is she good??

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** i appreciate your concern, but talking about you  
know who ISN'T helping

**Chomptastic:** you know i'm liking this \*\*\*\* less and less the more i hear  
about her

**TERRIble:** what did \*\*\*\* DO??

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** ENOUGH.

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** it's already been stated that this topic isn't allowed  
here and i'm going back and removing messages about this. further discussion  
about \*\*\*\* will result in your account being muted in chat.

**Chomptastic:** adam

**Chomptastic:** adam mate

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** i am actually really so \*\*\*\*ing serious if you all  
don't stop this RIGHT NOW

**Chomptastic:** it's okay

**Chomptastic:** we'll stop

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** it is NOT okay Portia

**Chomptastic:** we'll stop mate it's okay

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Adam's right it's really not okay

Then, the chat fell still again as Becky let out a wail and kicked out.

All of the deer in the background raised their heads attentively and scanned  
the area; their ears erect as they searched for whatever danger they thought they

were been alerted to.

After a moment they all seemed to realise there was nothing, and turned to watch Becky curiously.

One of the deer very slowly approached her. It sniffed curiously as she mumbled again... and then settled down, laying against her side and pressing into her comfortingly.

‘No...’ Becky mumbled, twitching. ‘No.... No.... It’s.... It’s....’

For a moment, Becky went silent.

Then, her fingers twitched, and her ears pressed back, and she gave a shudder.

‘Why.... Why is there so much blood?’

The deer lay its neck over Becky’s shoulder.

‘He’s.... He’s hurting them...’

The deer let out a low, comforting moan as Becky twitched again.

‘He’s hurting them... he’s going to kill them... I... need.... To..... I need... help.... Help me....’

The deer nibbled Becky’s hair, running its lip over her cheek as it did, and the girl began to tremble and whimper.

‘*Help me.... Someone help me....*’

Then, in the corner of the screen, something moved.

Something long.

And bony.

It looked... vaguely —very, very vaguely— like a hand.

But it’s digits were elongated. And it’s skin was ashy and gaunt. And it’s nails filthy with dirt.

It moved with an unnatural twitch; like a puppet with rusted joints.

**BoyGoop:** WHAT THE \*\*\*\* IS THAT

**GrimMaker (Mod):** UHHHHHHHHH

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** OKAY UH WHAT

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹

**JerriTerror:** WHAT

**TERRible:** NOOOO

**JerriTerror:** NONONONONOOOOO

**Chomptastic:** UHHHH

**BoyGoop:** WHAT THE \*\*\*\* WHAT THE \*\*\*\* IS THAT

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** WHAT THE \*\*\*\*

Slowly, the hand reached out for Becky, and the deer peered up at it curiously and twitched an ear. Then, the animal stood up and calmly walked away; joining the rest of its herd in the background and beginning to graze.

**BoyGoop:** MMMMMMMMM

**TERRible:** is this fake???

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** IT BETTER BE!

**Chomptastic:** DONT LIKE THAT

The hand then brushed a finger against Becky’s cheek. It traced the tip of its nail along a line of freckles, as if carefully considering each mark in Becky’s skin. It trailed the freckles up her face until its fingers were running through her hair.

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** Oh my god

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** BECKY ISNT VERY GOOD AT FAKING STUFF

**TERRIBLE:** please say this is fake

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** BUT IT \_BETTER\_ BE FAKE

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** BECAUSE IF THIS IS NOT A PRANK

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** Oh my god

**BoyGoop:** NOOOOOOOOO

**JerriTerror:** UHHH THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THEATRE EFFECTS TO ME

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** AAAAAA

**Chomptastic:** REALLY DON'T LIKE THAT

**JerriTerror:** THAT LOOKS REAL

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** Oh my god

The thing's long, spindly fingers gently brushed Becky's hair down. Then, it carefully moved the loose strands of hair from her face and began to caress her cheek; its unclean nails running carefully over her skin as it wiped her tears away.

Becky immediately calmed as the creature touched her. She let out a long breath and went quiet— Her entire body relaxing.

**GrimMaker (Mod):** Her phone's going straight to her message bank I can't call her

**Chomptastic:** I CANT GET THROUGH EITHER

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** SHE CAN'T GET CALLS WHILE SHE'S ON

STREAM

**GrimMaker (Mod):** We NEED to wake her up

**BoyGoop:** CAN SHE GET TEXTS?!

**StitchAndBolts (Mod):** MAYBE???

**PleasantlyPeacocked:** TEXT HER

**TERRIBLE:** TEXT HER TEXT HER TEXT HER

There was a loud *DING* as Becky's phone received a text.

The hand paused.

Becky's phone went off again.

And then again.

And again.

Then.

The hand reached for the phone.

**BoyGoop:** oh no

**Chomptastic:** DONT LIKE IT DONT LIKE IT

**JerriTerror:** OH god

**BoyGoop:** MMMMMMMMMMMMM

**CheerfulCheerleader (Creator):** shh

**CheerfulCheerleader (Creator):** it is sleeping

**[STREAM ENDED]**

—END—

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