

Little Robot Danton in Lit Up Romantic

Scene 1

lola Is walking along the sandy beach with Danton beside them. In lola's hands is a Tiffany Lamp. They go quite a while in silence until Danton decides to ask the question.

Danton:

Why does your friend want that lamp? I thought it was Auntie Vesper's lamp.

lola:

It is Auntie Vesper's lamp, or she claims it as "her lamp" since it was in her possession for a while.

Danton:

Did you steal it?

lola:

Ew no. I'd lose two more fingers than what she already took from me. No, she shoved it in my hands the other day and told me to deliver it to my old companion's address.

Danton:

Out of all the jobs you're told to do, this seems like the fun one!

lola:

I hope it is. I haven't seen her in a while. I hope she won't be mad.

lola slowly approaches the house in confusion. Scanning all the parts.

lola is inspecting the door knocker

A Tall figure covered with a blanket of seaweed opens the door and immediately shakes lola's hand. Their one eye squints at the lamp and back at lola. Especially at lola.

Pavona???:

Funny. I didn't think you'd be the one living at the address I've sent my many letters to.

lola:

Well uh...that address is where I work at. I was told to deliver *this* which was a fun treat for me considering I haven't seen Pavona in ages. Honestly, I really do hope she's not mad that It's been a while since we last met.

Pavona???:

No *I'm* not mad at all!

lola:

Pa-Pavona??

Pavona???:

If I were mad I'd slam the door right in your face! Come, come in!

Pavona tightly grabs lola by both shoulders and starts to drag them in. Danton following behind holding on to lola's leg

In the House they Go.

Scene 2

lola:

So..Pavona..how you been?

Pavona still grabbing hold of lola sits them down on a very soft couch.

Pavona???:

Quite lovely actually. I've been busy myself, traveling the world, contemplating my priorities, redecorating, ...writing.

Danton:

Wow, a writer!? I've read your letters!

Pavona???:

No, you didn't!

(Embarrassed and flattered)

Danton:

There were so many I just had to!

Pavona???:

Prove it.

Danton:

“I met her somewhere during the hours when the sky was filled with the luxurious pinks and cream orange hues of silk. When she turned towards me her cheeks created a culminating amount of light that glistened just enough to make myself believe that she could be a child of Apollo. Rosalina Tiffany Dale, that was her name. How it so scarcely slid off the edge of my tongue. Regardless, it was a name I could so gracefully adore. Although, if I continuously dared to repeat it, she'd scold me with her narrowed midnight eyes. Without a word, she hinted that her middle name, Tiffany, was just fine. Tiffany. Tiffany, Tiffany oh my Tiffany! If you have so much as the smallest bit of compassion as to bring my lover back to me, my heart shall be restored.”

Best,

Pavona

lola:

You're kidding.

Danton:

I'm not kidding! That's the letter!

lola:

That kind of mush is something I haven't read of in a very long time...

Danton:

And it was truly wonderful. I'm a big fan! I've read all 236 letters you've sent the past 3 weeks!

Pavona???:

My, my! I haven't felt such appreciation. Oh my skeleton friend I wish you came sooner so I could absorb such praise by your little one!

lola:

No kidding, ahaha. Though better late than never, am I right old friend?

Pavona???:

Quite.

(Very fed up)

lola:

So uhh would you like me to put this somewhere?

Pavona???:

Yes of course! Just put her over there on that table, deary.

lola:

Sure thing.

lola walks over to the table and puts Tiffany on it. They're about to plug the cord in the wall socket when-

Pavona???:

DON'T.

lola flinches

Pavona????:

The outlet is a different type from the plug my dear lamp needs. I wouldn't want you to try to force that in.

lola:

Oh. You're right. My bad. You got a converter?

Pavona???:

Yes in the room down the hall. Would you like to come with me?

lola:

I can't say no can I?

Pavona???:

Not really...

lola:

Yeah?

Pavona??? halts. Remembering Danton who now pops up on their shoulder. Pavona then takes Danton my his little hand in the air and whispers to him closely before gently putting him down.

With a blank stare Danton looks up at Pavona, then at lola. And darts off through an archway opposite from from the door Pavona??? is about to take lola through.

lola:

Danton?

Pavona grabs lola by the wrist and bending them back in a Dancers pose. Pavona whispers in lola's nonexistent ear

Pavona???:

He'll be fine. Please. Come and get that converter with me...

Scene 3

Pavona is wrapped in seaweed hair You can't see her but she clearly is not Pavona.

Iola:

So... your hair...I think you did more than dye it.

Pavona???:

I needed a change, is all.

Iola:

As well as changing your height, your voice...changing your tail?

Pavona???:

My dear, your long life span has given you way too much confidence and attitude considering how much of your wings have been stripped away.

Iola:

What? No...no I still got my wings. Check it. See?

Pavona???:

(stops walking)...If you back up through the door behind you and then fall straight down for a bit you'll see a door to the left and I think the converter is in the top drawer.

Iola:

Hmm...(Iola's head turning slightly and contemplating) Yeah okay.

The Moment Iola turns their head back in front of them "Pavona" Smashes Iola's skeleton and the body parts fall downwards through a door. Iola realizes they've made a huge mistake.

Pavona looks down and dramatically reveals who he actually is. A faceless ghostly figure in plain clothes.

Iola has to squint since they've fallen pretty far already.

Iola:

Oh really? Ew.

Pavona???:
Ew??!!

Pavona??? slams the door shut.

Scene 4

Danton is opening each cupboard in search of snacks. To his disappointment, each one of them is empty. He goes down the corridor to look for Lola. He goes down it for a while until he hears a splashing sound coming from a cracked open door down the hall.

He goes in and sees a mermaid in a bathtub surrounded by stacks of books. She is currently reading one of them.

Pavona:
Oh you must be Danton, hadn't heard about your adventures in a while.

Danton:
Pavona?

Pavona:
Yep.

Danton:
You don't have feet.

Pavona:
Not for a while, no. I could now but It's really best that I stay put until I could figure something out. Though truthfully I was just gonna wait it out until the problem solved itself or whatever.

Danton:
Problem? What problem? The converter for the outlet? Well of course not, you're not going to find it just sitting there like that.

Pavona:
No, I have the converter. If you're asking for that I take you brought **her**. Do me a favor and plug her in will ya? Not sure what she'll do but I don't care as long as it gets that weirdo out of my house, the decor he put up is trash. Ugh, pollution to my eyes.

Pavona tosses the converter

Danton:

Mmmm yeah okay. If the weirdo leaves will there be food?

Pavona:

I don't think you're supposed to physically eat actual food stuff right?

Danton:

I want take-out then.

Pavona:

I can go fishing, it's cheaper.

Danton:

Deal. Um...do you like poetry?

Pavona:

Sure, depends what kind.

Danton:

Does, "When she turned towards me her cheeks created a culminating amount of light that glistened just enough to make myself believe that she could be a child of Apollo." Sound familiar to you?

Pavona:

Mmm no doesn't sound like my writing style.

Danton:

This means I got a liar on my hands.

Scene 5

*lola is trying to put themselves back together. It's still a struggle.
It looks as if they're falling but the door is right there. Still putting themselves back together and reaching for the door.*

lola:
Haha!

The door is locked. lola tries to pull harder but the door knob falls off.

lola tosses it off their shoulder down into the abyss, only for it to loop back to bonk them on the head. The second time it falls it knocks lola's head from their hand.

Scene 6

Danton is walking back to the living room where Tiffany the lamp is. He walks in on Not Pavona making out with Tiffany. Danton stands emotionless. Kind of waiting.

Danton:
Cough! Cough!

Pavona???:
Oh! Oh the little robot lad is here.

Danton:
Yes I am. I found the thingy for her.

Pavona???:
Ah, ...so you have...tell me did you find any of your snacks?

Danton:
Sir, you suck at hospitality is what. If you didn't have any snacks, ordering delivery would have been fine. At least the real Pavona said she could go fishing for snacks later.

Danton plugs in the outlet converter and then proceeds to sit on one of the guest chairs.

Pavona???:

P- but I'm Pavona.

Danton:

Right now you don't seem like one. You look more like a Sven or a Lewis.

Frederick:

A Fredrick?

Danton:

Yes. A Fredrick. Weirdo Fredrick who wrote all this.

Danton projects the letters out through his eyes onto the wall.

Frederick:

Huh you really are a fan of mine hm? That's a nice first.

Danton:

Yep, and I'd like to stop saying Pizazz. Is my 20th favorite poet. It hurts my throat.

Frederick:

...20th...

Danton:

All the letters are physically gone now. Auntie said they needed to be tossed for the fire since there were so many piling up in the mail bin at the shop. I thought it would be a waste if someone didn't at least look at the contents. They weren't all the same and very different so I thought it was worth giving them a read. I'm sorry you don't beat Emily Dickenson though. She has a little bit more Pizazz than you do.

Frederick:

...Aren't you worried about your saturnine skeleton friend? You're in a house with no food, you met the real Pavona, what part of your motherboard is not giving you a fight or flight response?

Danton:

Pavona said that ... "Not sure what she'll do but I don't care as long as it gets that weirdo out of my house..." Mr. Frederick sir, I don't think you're the one I'm worrying about.

Frederick:

I pushed your dear Deathling into an eternal abyss.

Danton:

Which door?

Frederick:

...Down the hall to the left. It's a long walk until you see a door in the middle of the hallway.

Danton:

Mk.

Danton walks towards the hall. He pauses for a moment.

Danton:

You'll be okay right?

Frederick:

We' ll be just fine.

Frederick caresses Tiffany before he plugs her cord in.

Scene 7

*Frederick is **screaming** the entire time. Danton is trying to get to the door but it keeps getting further away until it doesn't. He's too short to even reach the door knob. He can finally reach the door and opens it and sees lola just fine. Except, there's a huge wave of water going towards them and lola pulls Danton back inside and shuts the door. They're falling but the door is going further away this time.*

The hues are changing.

lola spreads their wings to gently fall and land safely on the floor in Pavona's actual house. It's very mermaid-like in a stalagmite/tite cave. With various tide pools scattered in the floors. She's in an actual pool of water with a floating sofa in it surrounded by the same books. She's wearing the necklace Frederick was wearing.

Same placement but different styled side table is the lamp. It's unplugged along with the converter. Danton walks towards it. Looks at the plug. Takes out the converter, and plugs the Lamp in. Turning it on and off. And on again.

lola and Pavona look at each other.

END