

Tropes

Susanna sat on her couch, eating her snacks and watching her shows. She was slumped and bored, barely blinking, when a knock came at the door. Susanna shuffled to it in warm, slippers and twisted the knob.

Before she could get the door completely open, she was forced out of the way by a sparkling white flash that moved quickly past her. Susanna closed the door and turned around to be confronted with a tall beauty - golden hair in ringlet curls and a huge grin.

“Hello, Susanna,” the stranger said.

Susanna’s eyebrows raised in surprise, and she walked past the girl back to her seat.

“Susanna, I am here to fetch you. We are to go on a very important mission.” The voice was sing-songy, like a well-tuned flute playing a pretty melody.

Susanna smirked in feigned shock and mockery as she adjusted her sweatpants and flopped heavily back on the couch.

“My name is Angelette. You and I, dear friend, are off to save this land from total ruin!” Angelette moved between Susanna and the television.

“Why me?” Susanna asked.

“Well, your great-great-great-grandmother was a very powerful white witch! Her blood runs through you, dear Susanna! I am so pleased to have been chosen as your faithful companion.” Angelette spoke with much enthusiasm, moving her arms this way and that, causing her curls to bounce and her flowing white gown to sway.

Susanna looked up at her with fake adulation, leaning forward on the couch, seemingly hanging on her every word. Susanna tried to make her eyes sparkle as much as possible.

“Will you join me?” Angelette leaned down, nose to nose with Susanna.

“Nah, I’m good.” Susanna sat back again and picked up the remote. Angelette tilted her head in confusion. “Now, if you don’t mind, I’d like to get back to my show.” She hit play.

Angelette turned around to look at the strange flickering box. “What is this? It is so loud and colorful.”

“It’s called television,” Susanna replied.

“Oh, my. Say, what is wrong with that woman? She is crying.”

“Don’t worry about her. She deserved what she got.” As Susanna described the show, Angelette softly sat onto the couch.

“Their insults to one another are delightfully hurtful!” Angelette laughed.

Susanna handed her a bowl of popcorn. They sat and snacked and binged the next three seasons.



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