

“Chapter 13”: Danna...A Dance of Life

“~~Les Miserables~~ Danna’s Movie was so incredible. I love how it flowed. Screw everyone who said it had pacing issues. I think it was beautiful.”

-ClassicalLover1862

“At least there was nothing wrong with ~~the tenor~~ Danna’s opera voice.”

-NicheGroupie69

“An amazing period piece! The costumes were fantastic! I like how they made sure people’s teeth weren’t whitened beforehand.”

-DetailsRuler

“My wife made me go. It wasn’t bad, I guess. Btw borrowing daughter’s account to rate this.”

-PrincessUnicornabella

“I’ve been going to this theatre for twenty-seven years straight, and have seen this production fourteen times. ~~The tenor~~ Danna was indeed-marvellous.”

-Habits4Life

“It wasn’t perfect. Nothing I’ve ever seen is perfect. I don’t think perfection exists.”

-Joe

*Local Reviews From Those Who Care
Today Reviewing:*

*Dannastravaganza Theatre:
Now Featuring the Fishtaconormous Supreme Presents:
~~Les Miserables~~
Danna, A Dance of Life*



DANNA

*A Dance of Life
Now Playing in Hell*

4.18.16

{Foreword}

{Current Playlist: Steal His Heart by Emily and the Woods}

- {Future Cat: You know those lovely *coincidences* you I warn you about, that you can't blame *anyone* for? The italics are now jammed *off* for blocks of text...6.9.17}.

Cat: You {parodied} all of that from a {website} reviewing Les Miserables...

Danna: Pizazz, Mittens.

- Have I taught you nothing?

Cat: And your choice of review...

- and that it was written before your novella that is now being presented as a movie...
- What's the title now?

Danna: Do shut up, Mittens, or I promise I'll make this more interactive for you.

- You need a role, after all...<3

Cat: ...Narrator?

Danna: The cast is a little small.

- I think "bait" would work better.
- Your hubby can keep you, your mercenary can sell you, and your ex can shoot at you.
- Winner takes all.

Cat: How is this a PERIOD piece?

Danna: Simple.

- Loverboy has your PMS.
- Always has. <3

Cat: Um...PERSONAL FOR YOUR NOVELLA, IS THAT NOT!?

Danna: Yeah.

- Heh.
- He'll be pissed. <3

Cat: Ugh...

Danna: Relax, Mittens.

- The scene changes.

Cat: T...TOGA?

Danna: Yeah.

- Period piece.
- Happy?
- Your speaking roles are over now, by the way.
- You'll be beheaded here for talking in public at your age.

Cat: This isn't Rome, is it...?

Danna: No, it's not. <3

- Cartoon Latinica.
- Oh.
- And the loser has to marry me.

- {“Cartoon” in my world indicating unreality or delusion...I'm most familiar with Cartoon Prehistoria, myself...4.27.16}.
- {As legend goes in my Inner world, if you lose it in Cartoon Prehistoria, it stays there until you find it again. If your form loses an arm, apparently you can't grow one back. It's worse than backward gravity...2.10.17}.

Cat: ...There's no divorce...

Danna: Tough cookies, Mittens. <3

Cat: You'd kill me to marry Lee?

Danna: I'd kill you to get close enough to torture Lee that badly. <3

Cat: ...You could end up with an asexual...or your ex, otherwise.

Danna: You're right, Mittens.

- This is poorly thought through. <3

- Danna's voice lowers mysteriously.

Danna: *In this story,*

- *my father, a god of great power,*
- *has made the decision for all of us...*

Cat: *...You just decided that,*

- *and it's going to impact the REAL storyline.*

Danna: *Again, shut up, Mittens.*

- *You're such a buzzkill.*

Cat: ...!

Danna: *The competitors have been summoned!*

Lee: *DANNA WHAT DID YOU DO!?*

Danna: *We're locked in NOW. <3*

Lee: *One of us has to marry her if we don't beat her.*

- *CAT I'M ALSO LOOKING AT YOU!!*
- *THANKS FOR THIS!!*
- *LOTS OF FUN, LIFE OR DEATH ARENA BATTLES WITH THOSE TWO LOSERS!!*
- *FUCK YOU!!*

Cat: *HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE...!?!?*

- *WHY DOESN'T EERIE BOW OUT!?*

Lee: *SHE GOT IT FUCKING APPROVED BY YOUR FUCKING SELF SHE CAN DO WHATEVER*
THE FUCK SHE WANTS TO NOW!

- *DEAR FUCKING FUCK, BRAIN-KABOB!*
- *Cat, I THOUGHT YOU WERE SMARTER THAN THIS BY NOW.*

- He pauses to think.

Lee: Unless you're just as bored and reckless as I am now.

- I suppose that would make sense.

Danna: The empress decrees!

- Her father the god has asked the competitors to show their merit in focus.

Lee: You want me...!?

- I never could have guessed.

Danna: Not even behind bio-hazard glass, creep. <3

- I just wanted to make you squirm.

Eerie: Losing isn't an option.

- This is so unfortunate.

Arrow: Oh, I am SO losing...Danna.

- Mark my words...
- I'll be the divorcee...
- hehehe...

Cat: AHH!

Lee: Quit shooting at my wife!!

Arrow: It's FUNNY. <3

Lee: You're not going to kill Danna if you lose... <3

Arrow: She'll never let ME die.

- ONE of us has to.
- This is PERFECT.
- CONDONED.
- Don't ruin this for me, Lee.

Lee: You frighten me, and not in a good way...

Eerie: Excellent.

- One fewer.
- Lee.
- I assume there is no share of the winnings that could persuade you to let me win by default...?

Lee: Yes...we're on the same page on that one, botman.

- "Ew, yuck, get it away from me, I won't marry you, NO!".

Eerie: Precisely.

Lee: Well, THAT sucks.

- You seem pretty determined...
- I'd rather do battle with the guy throwin' in the towel.
- Hey emo.
- You help me rig this,
- I'll give you some power to help you finish the job.

Cat: ...They're planning your murder, Danna.

- Shouldn't you tell your "father" this isn't a very good idea anymore?

- Danna looks extremely pleased.

Danna: No.

- No.
- The scene is becoming quite interesting.
- We might have a real movie on our hands! <3

Cat: Yeah, you're the next Ed Wood alright.

- Calm down, please?

Danna: I see what Lee sees in a meek optional voice of reason forever at your elbow. <3

Cat: *Umm...*

Danna: *Scene is a wrap!*

- *Take five!*

Cat: *AHHH!!*

Danna: *ARROW QUIT SHOOTING AT MITTENS!!!*

NOTES

date: 4.18.16

The trickster will always have its way, unless it gets out of hand and winds up tricking itself by accident.

⚠️ WARNING

- Don't fight it. It's like quicksand. Struggling only makes you sink faster.
- Go with the flow.

INTRODUCTION

-This is powerful nonsense. Immensely powerful nonsense. Treat the nonsense as serious or face dire consequences.

-The outcome of your trickster trials will give you new abilities and habits...and maybe some ironic backlash.

-Let the trickster find you, unless your task requires one as a last resort. You're likely turning your world upside-down every time you invite a trickster, though you should make them feel welcome always, even when you're afraid...Just choose your battles carefully, and make it worth it.



Raining Up

LISTENING

O Barquinho:
Karla Sabah

4.18.16

{Current Playlist: Tarzan and Jane by Toybox}

Danna: When this is *over*, we're making me a movie poster, *Mittens*. <3

- {As you may have noticed earlier, she got her way...9.22.16}.
- {As you also may have noticed, it was a half-assed rush job by Lee and I, and I let him use our left hand...11.25.17}.

Cat: ...I was a little concerned when it stopped being a novella.

Danna: *Don't worry*.

- You join me for the adventure,
- you stay for the birthday bonuses.

Cat: *Not really*.

- Who's going to make your poster when Arrow's finished killing me?

Danna: I *know*, I know.

- He's the best candidate for loser.
- He's just so bloody obvious, *Mittens*.

Cat: *It's your wedding*, *Danna*.

Danna: *That's so true*, *isn't it?* <3

- What colour bridesmaid dress do you want?

Cat: *Let's discuss it when we know* if I'll be alive for the wedding...

Danna: Excellent clerical decisioning again, *Mittens*. <3

- The three {voxes} enter.
- Arrow and Lee are wearing...gladiator armour.
- Eerie is dressed the same as he usually is.

Danna: *Why no armour, cutie? <3*

Eerie: Death is of little consequence next to what you have done to them.

Lee: *Really?*

- *I find it aerates quite nice. <3*

- {Lee is craning his neck to check himself out from different angles...9.22.16}.

Arrow: *Lee, NO one wants to see your ass, except CAT for some reason,*

- and *I've* been shooting at her this whole time, so there's no way she's paying attention.

Danna: *ACTUALLY, SHE IS!*

- *I'M ACTING AS HER BODYGUARD! <3*

- {Cat appears to be in a fascinated state of shock...9.22.16}

Lee: *CAT, FOCUS BETTER!*

- *YOU WERE IMPROVING, REMEMBER!?!?*

Cat: SHE HAS YOU IN THONGS, LEE, I WAS STARTLED!

Lee: NO TIME TO BE A NERD!

- GAWK WHEN I'M OUT THERE DYING OVER YOUR POOR EMPLOYMENT CHOICE!

Cat: I'M SORRY!

Lee: YOU WERE BEFORE I PUT THE ARMOUR ON!!

- I CAN TELL, YOU KNOW.

Cat: ...

Eerie: See.

- Worse than death.

Lee: What do YOU know?

Eerie: Such things serve no purpose.

- Such things are why I might be married.
- Such things are why...
- Such...
- shu...sch..ch...

Lee: ANOTHER OPPONENT DOWN!

- I AM VICTORIOUS!

Arrow: YA-HA!!!

Eerie: No.

- Eerie's eyes are glowing red a little.
- {...And of course Lee jumps to conclusions...9.22.16}.

Lee: *He's poisoned.*

- DANNA, YOUR RECKLESS COMPETITION BROKE EERIE...

Eerie: *I shall never lose.*

- If all shall be a crater before me,
- I shall not be married.

Lee: *Fuck.*

- Would you MAKE up your MIND?
- I can't stand it being impossible or sure every couple of seconds.

Danna: CAN I TELL YOU HOW TO DO THE EXERCISE YET? <3

- THIS IS BECOMING PAGES OF BUILDUP. <3
- ...and I think "i.ii" looks awkward as a Chapter number... <3

Lee: *FINE.*

- What do we do?

Danna: *Take turns playing {Laundry Management}. <3*

Lee: *The kids' game we play while the fries are browning?*

Arrow: *Fuck no.*

Danna: *Participation is mandatory.*

- Nay-sayers are thrown into a pit of fire and demons. <3

Arrow: *What kind of demons?*

Danna: *The winged kind.*

Arrow: *Can I have a minute?*

Danna: *Just a minute.*

Eerie: *I shall never be defeated.*

- Eerie's eyes glow fully red.
- The ground has melted slightly around his feet.

Danna: THAT's the SPIRIT. <3

Lee: Like THAT asshole could win.

- I'm the motherfucking guru of {Laundry Management}.

Arrow: Can we make that a chapter title?

- Please?

Eerie: {Laundry management} is of little consequence.

- All shall be annihilated.

Arrow: Hahahaa.

- {Cat frowns at Arrow...9.22.16}.

Cat: I'm REALLY not looking forward to playing as you...

- Danna.
- Can we pick a shorter game?
- Fast crosswords or something?

Danna: Not uniform, Mittens.

- Not uniform.

Cat: ...Can Arrow opt out?

- ...please?

Danna: Well, you each get a gold star for being polite.

- Arrow gets to do everyone's level one.

Lee: NOT RIGHT!!

- NOT RIGHT!!

Danna: He has to do it nicely, or play the whole game. <3

Arrow: DONE.

Eerie: You'd better be uniform, Arrow.

- Do not test me.

Lee: Yeah.

- Don't test him.
- We still don't actually know what's happening to him right now,
- and considering he's our "Cog-nitive function,"
- we should probably at least CARE.

Eerie: I shall go first.

Lee: He goes first.

- Can you get your feet out of the ground?
- You look about half a foot shorter now...
- from all the ground-melting, you know.

Eerie: Don't be an idiot.

- Eerie's voice sounds wrong.

Lee: HOW many voices was that?

- DANNA!
- EERIE NEEDS A SICK DAY!

Danna: STOP WASTING TIME!

- I'm GOING to aLLow it!!
- Arrow!
- Ready Eerie's level 2!

Eerie: *Get this right,*

- *or be a memory, green.*

Arrow: *Fine.*

- *You'll see why I WOULD have been a threat.*

Danna: *The score to beat is 38554. <3*

Cat: Get psyched, Lee.

Lee: *Oh, I'm psyched.*

- *I need to get even with you after this, you know.*

Cat: *Even?*

- *You've sold me to figures by not reading contracts.*

Lee: *Fine.*

- *Even-ER.*
- *This trumps that.*
- *Marriage to Danna is the WORST thing you could do to me after marrying the emo.*

Arrow: *IN YOUR FACE!*

- *122 on DAY one!*

Eerie: *Sufficient.*

- *I suppose I won't destroy you.*
-

Danna: *And 10139 for Eerie! <3*

Eerie: ...*Not fair...*

- *Not possible...*

Lee: *The lost cash is cumulative!*

- *IN YOUR FACE!!!*
- *THAT IS HOW 30K plus is POSSIBLE!!!*
- *AHAHA!!*
- *LOOK CAT!*
- *AREn't I IMPRESSIVE!!!???*

Cat: ...*Wonderful, Lee!*

- *Wonderful!*

Danna: *Something for the low blood sugar, but first, Level 1 by Arrow!*

Arrow: *My turn to shine!**

Lee: *AHAHA!*

- You *typoed* "*shit*"*.

Arrow: *We'll see if you get 122...*

Danna: *149!*

- *Nice!*

Lee: *In the bag.*

- *Why try?*

- Cat frowns.

Cat: TRY.

Danna: Eerie didn't know.

- Before and AFTER add-ons.
- Check, add on, recheck.
- Tare weight, you know. <3

Lee: Fucking EAT, Cat.

- {It turns out the rules work differently than most games of this genre. Buying the equipment ends the game, not reaching a certain level...9.22.16}

Cat: *That was stupid...*

Danna: *And Lee wins with 21,000,000 points.*

- {Eerie's score was 38554, because he bought all his equipment right away, thereby ending the game super quickly...9.22.16}.
- {To show off, Lee refused to buy all the equipment, and just kept saving to twenty-one million...11.25.17}.

Cat: *Again.*

- *That was stupid.*

Danna: *How so?*

Eerie: *You win when you buy all the equipment.*

- *He just kept playing without buying the equipment.*

Danna: *So, rematch, or Lee won?*

Lee: *LEE WON! <3*

Eerie: *Idiocy.*

- *Let us proceed to try again.*

Cat: *I said it was stupid. I didn't say we should keep trying...*

- Eerie's eyes begin to glow again.

Eerie: Again!

Cat: Whatever...

Lee: Yikes.

- He goes first again, please.

Cat: Are YOU why I keep saying “yikes”?

Lee: No.

- Pinky's on the fritz.

Cat: WHAT!?

Lee: She's not around lately, right?

- Fritzed.
- Glitch-tastic.
- Gone rogue.

Cat: We should go deal with that.

Danna: Not until you stop being the prize, Mittens,

- and only then, what's left of you,
- depending on who gets you. <3

Cat: Right.

- Great.
- Let the laundry begin?

Danna: Don't be sarcastic Mittens.

- Don't let them rub off on you.

Cat: Or you?

Danna: *I'm not sarcastic, I'm a subtle liar. <3*
• *Let the laundry begin!*

Arrow: *My turn.*

Cat: *UUUGGHHH...*

Danna: *I'm warning you, Mittens.*

Arrow: 149

Eerie: Day 16: 4685

Eerie: *Lee next.*

Lee: *Food first.*
• *We are inhabiting a mammal after all.*

4.21.16

{Current Playlist: Superfly by John Savage}

Lee: Just look at our dates.

- We are REALLY avoiding this chapter, DANNA. <3

Danna: Aw, Cat's just avoiding the laundry game.

- I'm assuming because she's been keeping up with it at last in real life. <3

Lee: I have been keeping up with it in real life, thank you,

- though she's a TERRIBLE channel.

- {Note: See Wearing Exercise...2.10.17, 11.25.17}.

Cat: How would you know?

Lee: You're "future Cat".

- If you had a few pounds on you, we could short-form you to "Fat". Also, you have a short form. Also, I'm mad at you. VERY, VERY, mad at you.

Cat: Use it, and I'll let you punish me later without a fuss,

- if you don't marry Danna and kill me first.

- Arrow: 149

Lee: GOOD!

- CONSISTENCY!
- HE CAN GET SOMETHING RIGHT!

Arrow: *I'll take it.*

- *Yes, Lee.*
- *I rock.*

Lee: *I wouldn't say that,*

- *unless it's twenty years from now, and "rock" means something else,*
- *or by "I" you mean me.*

Arrow: *Go try and fix this, will you?*

- *I don't want you married to Danna,*
- *because we don't know what happens if we kill the human in the first place...*
- *as much as you and Danna deserve each other.*

Lee: *Good point.*

- *She's the all-powerful "{Windy Fish}".*
- *She might be nothing or everything.*
- *We don't know.*

Arrow: *Doom knows.*

- *But fuck if she'll tell me.*
-

Lee: *Alright.*

- *We puked, but we NEED more coffee.*
- *I can't tell you why your body needs this, Cat, but it does.*
- *{More coffee did, in fact, improve matters on a number of occasions. Trust your body, and the figures who repeatedly prove that they know what it needs...6.9.17}.*

Cat: *Is a craving a delusion on your part?*

Lee: *No. You REALLY REALLY need it.*

Cat: *...Three or four warm-ups first.*

Lee: *Yes then coffee.*

Cat: *I'm going to want to put a comma there, later.*

Lee: *Be a good, supportive wife now, will you?*

Cat: *I'm the one who "dies" to make way for your new wife.*

Lee: *Well deserved.*

- *You did this.*

Cat: *Danna did this.*

Lee: *Three levels.*

Lee: Day 17, 8715

Lee: *NO!!!*

- *NO!!!*
- *NO!!!*

Arrow: *YOU IDIOT!*

- *THOSE WERE ROOKIE MISTAKES!*

Lee: *CAT WOULDN'T FEED ME COFFEE!!*

Cat: *WE'VE GOT TOO MUCH CAFFEINE IN OUR BLOOD!*

Arrow: *YOU IDIOT MAMMAL!*

Cat: *DO YOU HAVE A BODY!?*

Arrow: *Lee, you'd BETTER NOT LOSE TO ME!*

Lee: YOU LOST BY DEFAULT!

- THERE ARE NO NEGATIVE POINTS IN THIS GAME!!!

Arrow: WHICH IS WHY YOU HAVE A POSITIVE SCORE, FUCKTARD.

Lee: THAT'S INAPPROPRIATE, ASS-FACE!

Cat: Shut up, please.

- Danna.
- What's the next challenge?

Danna: Best to get in you, my dear.

- {Danna is referring to something like a waking lucid dream...4.27.16}.
- {This has been attempted repeatedly with generally poor results, peppered with super-lucid drop-downs of epic, life-changing proportions. Treat with respect and courage of mood. Detached and secure confidence and complete surrender are both massive accelerants to Inner lucidity, as both were present prior to my entering these mysterious states which seemed to bend time itself and convert colour to emotional state. Unfortunately, there is no faking either confidence or surrender in the world of emotions...9.22.16}.

Cat: That hasn't been done.

Danna: I said "best", not complete.

Arrow: BOOT!

- BOOT!
- BOOT!

Danna: He...might win this game by sheer intensity...

Arrow: Subdued.

- Got it.

Lee: Well NO ONE's LOUDER THAN ME!!

Danna: We know! <3

Lee: Time to win.

Cat: How is this measured?

Danna: Generally, by how memorable their experience with you is.

- Can you feel it?
- Taste it?
- Touch it?

Cat: There are parameters on this no doubt...!?

Danna: You betcha Mittens. <3

- They can't scare you or take you to Cartoon Prehistoria. <3

Cat: Well, that's a relief.

Danna: Arrow's meditating.

- I wish I'd thought of a way as good as this to shut him up when we were dating.

Arrow: You're trying to get a rise out of me, but it isn't working.

- I'm humming the wedding march, see?

Danna: You do know I'll best you every time, dear?

Arrow: And if you do, you'll have to live with a madman,

- or do something murderous and decidedly bad for ratings. <3

Danna: All publicity is good publicity, my dear Arrow.

Arrow: You root for the underdog.

- NO one is going to read your story HAHAHAHAHA!
- Not if you kill the underdog after starting him in adversity.

Danna: I'm chaotic, my dear. <3

Arrow: *And I'm broken.*

- *There's nowhere to go but up.*

Danna: *After the wedding, honey, <3*

- *if you were, indeed meant to win this loss.*

- Danna refocuses on the group.

Danna: *You may each use any variety of techniques to get her in...*

- *BESIDES emoting.*
- *Points (and memory) docked for that.*

Lee: *And how do we know we aren't bringing her in for each other?*

Danna: *We separate sessions, silly. <3*

Lee: *And she FLUCTUATES.*

- *How do we know that she is in an equally suggestible state for each of us...?*

- {Not answered for some reason...interesting...4.28.16}.

Arrow: *Lost by default.*

Danna: *Lost when you have the least impact.*

Cat: *When do we start?*

- *We're in a text talk now.*

Danna: *That's the thing, Mittens.*

- *When do you want to finish editing this chapter?*

Cat: ...

- Cat frowns.

Lee: *EERIE!*

- *EERIE FIRST!*
- *EERIE!*

Arrow: *I've had my turn.*

Danna: *Your turn is the whole thing if THAT'S how you're going to participate.*

-
- Lee looks ecstatic.

Lee: *OOOOHHHH,*

- *EERIE!*
- *Bumped in NINE minutes by the PROBE, and locked out...*

- {Eerie looks confused by his quick loss...9.22.16}.

Eerie: ...Annoyance draws her focus most effectively...

Lee: Back, like a catapult, then far off into the distance. <3

Eerie: A better chance is required.

Lee: Failure.

Danna: I'm sorry, Eerie.

- That was pathetic. <3
- I think it's in your best interest if we don't allow you to continue embarrassing yourself. <3

Eerie: ...

- Eerie looks mortified.

Danna: Lee.

- Go make your coffee.
- Override Cat if you have to. <3

Lee: Roger that!

- This may be the peak of our relationship, Danna. <3

Danna: Unless the altar is. <3

- She attempts a wink, then vomits loudly into her hat.

Lee: Roger that, too, you little psycho bitch! <3

Danna: What's the hold up?

Lee: There's no hold up,
• I'm enjoying our coffee.

Cat: Help me to, the way you do.
• You look like it feels like sex.

Lee: Well, there you have it, Danna.

Danna: You sly pukebag!

Lee: Don't call me that!

Danna: I'm sorry! <3
• It was inspired by recent events! <3

Lee: Don't class up puking into your hat.
• You class everything else down when you do it.

Cat: What's sly?

Danna: He's using coffee, and your own feelings, to lure you in.

Cat: ...What's sly?

Danna: Well, Lee, YOUR work's done. <3

- *She doesn't see you as sly anymore.*

Lee: *Because she saw through me in half a second.*

Danna: *Well, Cat, YOUR work's done. <3*

- *You figured out his demented little mind.*
- *Was it like chess, or X's and O's?*

Lee: *Why would you ask her?*

Danna: *To see how smart she is.*

- *Cat.*
- *If Lee was a novel—*

Lee: *NO.*

- *Cat.*
 - *WE have WORK to do...*
 - *Prep time.*
-

Danna: *And the prize goes to Lee for the terrifying two hour journey into hell to fight Evil Pinky,
• and the resulting fever and chill! <3*

- *Cat is pale and stunned-looking.*

Cat: *And headache.*

Danna: *And headache. <3*

4.26.16

{Current Playlist: Things Happen by Dawes}

Lee: This has all been a nightmare.

- Danna?
- I hate you almost all of the time.
- Do you know why?
- Read this chapter.
- That's why.

Cat: Lee.

- Don't harass the judge please.
- ARROW!
- I'LL GET SOMEONE TO DEFLECT IT IF YOU KEEP SHOOTING!!

Arrow: I'm SO SCARED OF YOUR BIG STUPID "AERATED" FRIENDS.

Lee: Hey, I ONLY wear this for special occasions. <3

Cat: ...

Danna: Cat's lookin' again. <3

Cat: I wasn't...?

Danna: Lies. <3

Lee: No.

- She's just confused.
- Happens all the time to the poor little creature.
- Sometimes a good ZAP clears it out, you know.
- TO THE ASS OR FACE, OR WHEREVER.

Cat: Still mad?

Lee: Mad until I get to cheer Greenmo down the aisle.

- Danna.
- What's next?

Danna: Why...

- You must all fight...

Lee: Yes.

- I know.
- But what?

Arrow: You know WHAT?

Lee: This has a formula...

- are you too stupid to see it?
- None of this meant anything.
- Just the last part.

Cat: Don't say that.

- We didn't stagger that far through a children's laundry game for no reason...
- please.

Eerie: If what she says is true, we have suffered the greatest injustice...

- Eerie's eyes glow their worst yet, and his tense body is still.

Lee: Wow.

- I thought I was mad...

Cat: What do they fight?

Danna: No-looksies.

Cat: Can we scale back the “jumpsies” and “looksies”?

- They anger me a little...

Lee: That's because you can feel them anger me.

Cat: ...You started it...

- didn't you?

Lee: Yeah.

- But others were supposed to hate it.
- That was an oversight.
- ...So I win, right?
- Cat trusts me more than those two.
- She'll looksies-past them and I'll outdo them.

Danna: She is your lock-on.

Lee: Excuse me?

Danna: Whoever can see best as Cat wins. <3

Lee: Excuse me?

Danna: You use her to do the dishes.

- She uses you.

Lee: Again,

- I'll be best,
- but no saying I'll beat you.

Danna: If you all win, Arrow will marry me, and Cat will go to Lee. <3

Lee: It's settled.

Danna: Cat only.

Lee: You?

Danna: No.

- Mimi decides.
- She'll summon your—
- —here it is! <3

Lee: Twerp!?

Twerp: It is I.

- YOU allowed the Trickster to bring me into this, did you?

Lee: No.

- Read back.
- She's being a bitch this chapter.

Twerp: Danna.

- You wish to combo?

Danna: I do indeed. <3

- No one has a chance to comment on why...
- Danna's form enters Twerp's bubble and is absorbed.

- They become a horrible blue-skinned giant with sharp teeth and claws.
- It becomes something white and mummy-wrapped with a blank white clay face.
- It twitches.

Lee: *Prep.*

- *Coffee.*
- *You know the drill, Cat.*

-
- {Future Cat: *Danna...We state later that Twerp isn't going to appear until the next book. We're getting inconsistent here...9.22.16*}.}
 - {Danna: *That's what happens when you repress, Mittens. Perhaps spoilers are bad for you. Perhaps you should introduce them...9.22.16*}.}
 - {Future Cat: *I want a raise, Danna. I want a raise...9.22.16*}.}

-
- {Most of the first half of the battle was lost or recorded in my current (future) book, and consists of finding the sweet spot to fighting the enemy. The attempts are ineffective, perhaps, but manage to heal a sore shoulder and access some deep, dark, and honest emotion. They return the next day to continue fighting...4.27.16}.
-

4.27.16

{Current Playlist: Karate by Babymetal}

- It again takes the form of a hideous, clawed, giant Danna.
- We fought it as the Danna monster, seeking a beacon in the dark.
- My sore shoulder felt like it was partially pulled during the exercise,
- and almost entirely fixed as the first part of the battle concluded.

- The next day,
- personality behaving erratically,
- Cat must face the end of the battle with the {voxes}.

Danna-Twerp: *It is okay to hate God sometimes...*

Lee: *What a godsawful voice...*

Cat: *Lee!*

- *What do we do!?*
- *It isn't working!*

Lee: *And it's still solely attacking you...*

- *Even though we're shielding...*
- *As Twerp is still embedded...*
- *Cat!*
- *We need to do this quickly and effectively.*
- *A bit more prep time should help.*
- *Then do exACTLY as I say.*

Cat: *Okay!*

Lee: *See THAT thing as God.*

- *Hate it.*
- *Love it.*
- *But see it as God.*

Cat: *I see why you were specific...*

Lee: *No questions.*

- *DO it...*

Cat: *Not even—*

Lee: *—FUCK YOU, LOOK AT IT RIGHT!!*

- A wavering, weak blue and white light writhes around the giant that is Danna and Twerp, from floor to ceiling.
- They begin to melt.

Danna-Twerp: *FUCK YOU!!*

- THERE SHALL BE NONE TO PASS.
- NONE SHALL COME TO PASS!!!

Lee: Don't fucking CARE what that means...

- Cat.
- It's trying to distract you.
- Focus.

Cat: SHIT!

- It's re-almost-dislocating my sore shoulder!

- {By this she means there is a stabbing pain whenever she breathes in, anywhere near the sore shoulder, (but she is exaggerating the severity here)...4.27.16}.
- {We managed to cure that one long before learning about the magic of a good chiropractor...11.25.17}.

Lee: GOOD!

- That's where it resides!

Cat: ...

Lee: Be there!

- Make THAT God.
- Godvision.
- The mystics said so, fucktard.

- {What culture was this from? What article suggested this? Is this just talking about oneness, or something else?...2.10.17}.

Cat: *If anything, God is going to rip my shoulder out of its socket for letting you go off as you do.*

Lee: *You know that's shit.*

- *FOCUS.*

Cat: *It's not affecting them.*

Lee: *MONSTER!*

- *HOW DO WE SEPARATE YOU!?*

Danna: *YOU DO NOT KNOW THE NATURE OF TWERP!*

Lee: *AND WE KNOW THE FUCK OUT OF YOU DO WE?*

Danna: *Go deeper.*

- *Send Cat to Twerp.*

- Her voice sounds hollow and recorded.
- It hisses and goes out.
- The creature howls, and emits a shockwave.
- Cat feels wrong in the middle.

Cat: *Lee!*

Lee: *FOLLOW.*

- *MY.*
- *INSTRUCTIONS.*
- *MORON.*

Cat: *[...].*

Lee: Better.

- Direct it to God.
- You do not hold back from those you love.
- You tell them.
- Let God have it in THEM.

- Cat looks at him like he's crazy.

Cat: Again...WHAT!?

Lee: Fuck.

- Believe in me, will you?

Cat: That wavery energy is coming up again.

Lee: We're bringing God in to save us. <3

Cat: WHAT!!!!???

- THAT'S YOUR PLAN!!!!??

Arrow: That's the only plan, turd-head.

- Listen to your stupid-ass husband, will you?

Eerie: I must agree.

Cat: DAMMIT, GUYS, WHERE'S DOOM!?

Eerie: Going off about the Beacon and tending to the pink one.

Cat: The beacon...

Lee: Is to be found in them as much as anything,

- and they are KIND OF WHAT WE SHOULD BE FOCUSED ON NOW!

Cat: What is happening to my SPINE!?

Lee: Healing.

- I assure you.
- I assure you,
- healing.

Cat: Why repeat—

Lee: —FOCUS FOR FUCK'S SAKE!!

- Focus in on TWERP!

Cat: DANNA MONSTER!

- THAT'S A SPOILER!
- TWERP HASN'T BEEN INTRODUCED YET!

Danna-Twerp: YOU SHALL DIE!!

Lee: Dooooon't think it's listening...

Cat: Uh.

- Yeah.
- How do we separate chaos from anything ELSE!?

Lee: Look for a pattern?

Cat: She has unpatterns of patterned unpatterns.

- I don't think we're finding help here.

Lee: Draw it out.

Cat: ...Twerp!

- Danna wanted you underground!
- Why?

Twerp-Danna: DON'T you complicate this.

Cat: It's SIMPLE to you?

Twerp-Danna: Oh-so.

- *You care about God more so than yourself more so than us.*
- *But not so.*
- *You care to hatred.*
- *Hatred you care to.*
- *Bow before your hatred!*

- Cat is confused.

Cat: LEE!! WHAT THE HELL DO WE DO!?

*Lee: Feel hatred honestly with the intention of loving again when it's over.

- *Are you as big a turd-head as Arrow says?*
- *Can't you be "very mad" without hating?*
- *Is it that "mad" has never been accessible except by overflow?*
- *That's it.*
- **You only experience the overflow of "mad".*
- *Fuck I wish I could hold onto that card a few more months...*

- {Cat realizes that she is resisting low-level anger and makes an effort to allow it to flow...4.27.16}.

Arrow: You've been holding out on us?

Lee: Overflow is a handy tool.

Twerp: For THIS you starve us, "LEE"?

Lee: Quit with the spoilers you nasty little gremlin.

Twerp: No.

- NO.
- *I fight because my food has been withheld,*
- *and here he is keeping the cow from cashin'.*
- *I'll kill him.*

Arrow: Look.

- You're an evil little girl.
- I can talk to you like a mature and responsible person...
- He's the one who did this to you,
- so why don't you pick him up,
- take him over there,
- and eat his head like a proper dragon or something...?

Twerp: I'm more frightening than any dragon.

Lee: She's my demon...

- {Wait, wait, wait...NOTE TO SELF!...9.22.16}.
- {So confusing. Is this just another one of Lee's bluffs?...3.27.17}.
- {Yes, but why THIS BLUFF!?...6.9.17}.
- {It's Lee. Power is always the reason for his bluffs...11.25.17}.

Cat: What's she doing possessing me and attacking me from inside my form??

Lee: I'm YOUR demon...

- This is really quite basic...
- {Did we miss something here? Twerp seems to have left Danna rather easily...6.9.17}.

Danna: My, my...

- *I sure do feel good having the demon out. <3*

Lee: *Well, you PUT it there...*

Danna: *I'll do virtually anything for ratings...*<3

Lee: *You REALIZE this isn't a real TV show...*

- *For fuck's sake.*
- *This is all taking place on Cat's kitchen table.*

Danna: *Anything.*

Lee: *Well, when's the wedding?*

Danna: *Next episode.* <3

Lee: *How nice for you two.* <3

Arrow: *You're just jealous YOU don't get to kill her.*

Lee: *Just keep talking, emo.*

- *It won't happen, ever.*
- *You're saddled to this forever.*

Arrow: *You're just jealous YOU don't get to kill her.*

Lee: *Warn us so we can copy and paste you next time...*

- *Fuck.*

Eerie: *Marriage has been averted.*

- *I will never allow such a thing to happen again.*
- *From now on, Chaos is my enemy,*
- *and would do well to avoid my kind.*

- *Eerie vanishes.*

- {Note to self: Danna is likely banned on sight in the Cognitive Realm now...4.27.16}.

Lee: *They hang like a bunch of creepy white bats, you know. <3*

Cat: *I've been to visit the Cogs with you.*

Lee: *I know. Arrow could never make it to that elevation, though.*

Arrow: *I've been at higher elevations than YOU!*

Lee: *Never seen it...*

Arrow: *BECAUSE YOU WEREN'T THERE!*

Lee: *Don't believe you...*

Arrow: *I can prove it!*

Lee: *Don't care...*

Cat: *Well, YOU seem in better spirits...*

Lee: *This is my public face, Cat. <3*

- *You know that!*

Cat: *It's kind of your private face after we eat bacon or cheese, too.*

Lee: *...You AREN'T off the hook.*

- *I'm SUPER mad at you.*

Cat: *...The house is clean...*

Lee: And exactly who did you channel to do that?

Cat: You channelled yourself into the housecleaning pretty easy...

Lee: Fuck you, Cat.

- Fuck you.

Danna: Would you two stop stealing my thunder?

Lee: No, but I can GIVE you some...

Danna: Cat?

- You mind?
- ...Mittens?

Cat:

Danna: Nice human?

- Good mammal and loyal friend?

Cat:

Danna: Want to work on the movie poster? <3

Cat:

Danna: *Mitty-Mitty-Mitt-Mitt-Mittens?*

- *Mitta-Mitti-Mittaroo?*
- *Mitten-Meaten-Muffin-Miffin-Puffin-Piffin?*

Cat: ...

- Cat gives Danna a dark, semi-concerned look.

Danna: *Guess not. <3*

- *If you're mad now, make sure you check “chickenzilla” for your dinner on your RSVP.*
- *The fish may have eaten someone...<3*

Cat:

Danna: *Uh-oh.*

- *Doomie?*
- *I think Mittens might quit on me.*
- *What do I do?*

Cat:

Danna: Doomie?

- Oh yeah.
- She hates me.
- I think it's because I refuse to stop calling her Doomie.
- Think she'd prefer the fish?
- I'm not sure how to find her PO box.
- Doomie?
- Do you want the chickenzilla or the fish for dinner?
- Lee's freshly dismembered corpse?
- Doomie?

Lee: WOULD YOU GIVE IT A REST!?

- Next week on Danna's perpetual lawsuit hazard,
- something {blue and} evil marries something loud and stupid. <3

Arrow: AND FINDS ITSELF DEAD!

- SEE YOU NEXT WEEK! <3

Lee: You lack SO much in subtlety...

- Quite the ego boost, emo.
- Aren't you supposed to be subdued to subscribe to that appearance?

Arrow: We've spent nearly 5000 words in Danna's deathmaze and come out alive.

Lee: I'm not sure about you...

Arrow: You'll see!

- You'll all see!

Lee: Well, this should be the most interesting wedding since ours.

Cat: Which one?

Lee: Good point.

- The escapes were almost more exciting than the real thing.
- Not that victory wasn't the sweetest.

Arrow: Victory.

- Victory is sweet.

Lee: *I'm admittedly a little excited.*

- *I hope they don't fuck it up.*

Arrow: *The sweet taste of death for Chaos...*

Lee: *HE promises for SOMETHing anyway...*

- *Crazy-ass psycho killer walking up the aisle.*

Cat: *Yeah...*

-
- {Congratulations! Cat has just levelled up!}.
 - {Cat has regained the ability to feel low-level anger...4.27.16}.
 - {Cat's shoulder is 95% repaired...4.27.16}.
 - {High-level anger is now less effective against Cat...4.27.16}.
 - {Cat feels strange...4.27.16}.

-
- {*Wow...I'd nearly forgotten about the chronic sore shoulder. That used to be terrible...9.22.16}*}.
-

A Very Special Message From the Poster and Advertising Campaign Representative Board:

Lee: *I think I'm going to start this off with—*

Danna: *Lee! To make this more entertaining, I'm going to ask you to replace as many violent or graphic words with gardening terms as possible. <3*

Lee: *Fine. The whole thing was a rosing tulip. If you ever do that to me again, I'm going to daisy your stem into the concrete and compost it.*

Danna: *Ooh! Ooh! Animals!*

Lee: *What? How?*

Danna: *Ooh! Office words!*

Lee: *What? No!*

Danna: *Ooh! Numbers! Letters!*

Lee: ...

Danna: ...

Lee: ...

Danna: ...

Lee: ...

Danna: *Eerie! I won the bet! I made him shut up!*

Lee: *Wait, what...?*

Eerie: I never bet that you couldn't.

Danna: *Who was that...? Doomie?*

Doom: Death doesn't bet.

Danna: *...A...rrow?*

Arrow: *I'm not the only one. All the purple. Remember? They only deal in sure things.*

Danna: *They bet against me?*

Arrow: *You had the moustache and the cloaking thing going, remember?*

- *And you never included you in the conversation.*
- *That cigar nearly killed you.*
- *Not ringing a bell?*

Danna: *Nope. I want ice cream.*

- *{What does any of that mean...?...9.22.16}.*
- *{It's a funny feeling when they go off on adventures without you...2.10.17}.*

Arrow: *WHAT!?! DID YOU HEAR ANYTHING I JUST SAID!?!?*

Danna: Hmm?

Arrow: *JUST YOU WAIT UNTIL OUR WEDDING! YOUR DAYS ARE NUMBERED! AH-AHAHAHAHA!!!!*

Danna: *If you reCALL, sweetie, you also bet me you couldn't cackle at 120 Decibels, but you just did!*
<3

Arrow: *That wasn't a CACKLE!!!*

Danna: *Hear the recording...*<3

- She pulls out a small clockwork tape recorder.
- She replays the cackle.
- The glass on the front of the recorder breaks.

Danna: *Oops.* <3

Arrow: *That wasn't the volume of a JET ENGINE!*

Danna: *Then why are you bleeding out your ears?*

Arrow: *I—!*

Danna: *Kidding.* <3

- *I am.* <3

- Arrow grimaces in horror at the sight.

- {Danna seems to be calmly bleeding from her ears...9.22.16}.

Danna: *Is it real?* <3

Lee: *Oh, who cares...?*

Arrow: *You aren't curious?*

Lee: *She's a zillion years old, and she's clearly fine. I'm not rushing her to any doctors.*

Arrow: *Only a few thousand years old, I thought.*

Lee: *You'll believe she doesn't come from the beginning of time?*

- *Fine.*
- *Believe it.*
- *Now we know you can giggle her to death.*

Danna: *“Cackle”.* <3

Arrow: *“Victory laugh?”*

Lee:No.

Danna: Cackle or worse.

Lee: ...Yeah.

Danna: ...

Lee: ...

- They both lean back a little at the same time.

Arrow: Sure.

- I'm not doing it again.
- Goodbye.

Lee: The poster was a hellish ordeal.

- We redid it once.
- Danna is a bitch as a boss and I took the project away from Cat after she caught on fire, because that is clearly the gentlemanly thing to do.

Danna: Wha-haha! Nice. <3

- The try I mean.
- Why?

Lee: *I have to be present for the whole fucking thing...*

Danna: *And there you have it.*

- *A partial cast commentary on "Danna: A Dance of Life".*

Lee: *The joke might be I'll kill her first.*

Arrow: *We agree she's mine...We're engaged.*

Lee: *I'm curious. You know it can't ACTUALLY be done.*

- *Like killing Dog Breath.*

Arrow: *We'll see.*

Lee: *Adorably naive, aren't you...?*

- {Miandra: WHAT ARE YOU DOING GIVING DANNA HER OWN CHAPTER!?!?...11.25.17}.
- {Lee: I'm pretty sure Danna gave Danna her own chapter, and frankly, you're either brave or stupid to be here right now...11.25.17}.
- {Miandra: How can YOU be scared of her. ARROW wasn't...11.25.17}.
- {Lee: SPEAKING of the difference between brave and stupid...!...11.25.17}.
- {Miandra: Fair, but I'VE dealt with the WORST of her, in case you don't remember. She poisoned me almost completely. I found...YOU...attractive...!!...11.25.17}.
- {Lee: ...My point exactly. And you aren't exactly going to win EXTRA points with her by showing your spoiler ass around here and dropping your spoiler hints all over the floor...11.25.17}.
- {Miandra: You ALL owe me for the undersea base. And I had to be a part of the episode for you all to be RESCUED BY ME AT THE UNDERSEA BASE...11.25.17}.
- {Lee: Tell Danna. This is about Danna. I don't give a fuck about your little thing with her. I don't care if you want to stray into her overkill unpredictable traps. I don't care if you want to make gravity worse around here. I don't care...11.25.17}.
- {Lee vanishes...11.25.17}.
- {Miandra: YOU'RE SUCH A COWARD LEE!!! GET BACK HERE AND—Aw fuck, it's Danna...11.25.17}.
- {Miandra vanishes...11.25.17}.
- {Danna: ...I am...FUN NOT SCARY...right, empty room? What's that, empty room? This isn't over, and it's time for me to track them all down? I like how you think, empty room...11.25.17}.