

INT. CREATION THEATER - DAY

MUSIC starts. Curtain rises on Belinda in a sexy gown, Arch in a tux. Belinda looks out into the dark audience, can't see anything. She smiles at Arch and--

BELINDA (SINGING)

I can't think of a worse match, you
and me. I'm made of blood and bones,
you're full of circuitry.

ARCH (SINGING)

Don't hold it against me, or if you do
you'll see, that my skin's just as
soft, my words as sweet, as your guy
who'll die before I even need my first
servicing.

The audience LAUGHS. Orion enters through a side door, sits. Recognizes Arch on stage, trains his eyes on him.

BELINDA (SINGING)

Oh no! Whatever could we have in
common? I like sunsets, you tap into
neural nets. I like to eat hot fudge,
you're built to clean toxic sludge.
You love to calculate, configurate,
estimate, enumerate. Me, I love to
dance...

She dances across the stage.

ARCH (TALKING)

Oh, but I can dance, if you only give
me a chance...

He dances after her, they launch into a ballroom dance number. Still dancing--

BELINDA (SINGING)

Okay, so you can dance. But I also
like romance.

ARCH (SINGING)

My lady, if you're ready to fall, I'm
eager to give you my all. For I beg
you to recall, I'm fully functional.

He dips Belinda into a kiss, holds it. She tries not to struggle. The audience LAUGHS, HOOTS. Orion grimaces.

APPLAUSE, CHEERS. Lights come up. Arch offers Belinda his hand, but she only bows, scans theater. Truly sorry--

ARCH

I'm sorry, Miss Fawn. I was required to do that.

Belinda nods. Arch exits.