

4-14-2021

## Balloon Artista

Angelica Zadak  
*Nova Southeastern University*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions>



Part of the [Art and Design Commons](#), and the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Zadak, Angelica (2021) "Balloon Artista," *Digressions: Literary & Art Journal*: Vol. 18 , Article 27.  
Available at: <https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions/vol18/iss1/27>

This Fiction is brought to you for free and open access by the Digressions at NSUWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in *Digressions: Literary & Art Journal* by an authorized editor of NSUWorks. For more information, please contact [nsuworks@nova.edu](mailto:nsuworks@nova.edu).

# BALLOON ARTISTA ANGELICA ZADAK

## CHARACTERS

Geppa – adult, balloon sculptor

Lutia - adult, sculptor's best friend

Illana – 20's – 30's, flexible contortionist statue come to life

*(Balloons and balloon sculptures set up throughout the stage. Lights come up on GEPPA and LUTIA finishing off some balloon work in their studio.)*

GEPPA

Ah, Lutia, I think our work is done for the day. What do you say we go out and grab some grappa?

LUTIA

You know I would, Geppa. But my girlfriend would be so pissed. She hates it when I come home later than I said I would.

GEPPA

It's okay. We can try again some other time.

LUTIA

Sorry, Geppa. You have fun though.

GEPPA

Thanks. See you tomorrow.

*(Exit LUTIA. GEPPA begins to pick things up, but then looks at a skeleton for a balloon sculpture. He stops picking up and makes his way to the skeleton. GEPPA builds the balloon sculpture of a woman by taking balloons from the stage as the scene continues.)*

GEPPA (CONT)

I wish I had something like Lutia. Having someone who wants you when you come home. Someone who wants you to come home. But she should also be able to go wherever she pleases. Ah, but legs are needed for that...

*(GEPPA searches for a while before stealing legs from another statue.)*

Ha! Don't worry about her, she wasn't using them.

*(GEPPA attaches the legs.)*

Si, si, that's it! If I had a woman like this, she would have the strongest legs. This way she could run endlessly through my mind and anywhere she pleases. Her abdomen would be strong but flexible like a rubber band. Oh no, *vita mia*, your breasts...

*(GEPPA takes a pin and pops both breasts.)*

Her chest would be small. Because large breasts hurt your back and I'm not about that. Her arms would be gentle, and her hands would be *talented*. Her face would be like a mouse. Maybe she'll even have a sweet, squeaky voice.

*(GEPPA squeezes a balloon so it makes a ghastly squeal. Horrified by the noise, he stops it before recovering.)*

All in all, she would be perfect.

*(GEPPA takes a step back and observes a completed balloon statue of a woman.)*

*Madonna*, I'm good! I will call you *Illana*. For you, my love will never deflate.

*(GEPPA dims the lights and flips a switch so a disco ball comes down and sexy music plays.)*

GEPPA

May I have this dance?

*(GEPPA dances with the statue. Becoming more handsy, the sculpture pops. The lights flicker and music stops.)*

GEPPA

Oh no! What have I done? I have murdered my only hope for love. This is what I always do. This is why I can't have nice things-

*(ILLANA'S voice interrupts GEPPA).*

ILLANA

Geppa...

GEPPA

Who is that?

Geppa...  
ILLANA

Who calls me?  
GEPPA

Geppa...I love you.  
ILLANA

*(GEPPA follows the sound to a box. He opens the box to reveal  
ILLANA contorted inside. She slowly works her way out of the box.  
GEPPA is totally mesmerized.)*

GEPPA  
Who are you?

ILLANA  
You do not remember the one you have created and said you loved  
above all?

Illana?!  
GEPPA

Si, vita mia?  
ILLANA

GEPPA  
I definitely should have made you less of an air head.

*(Blackout.)*

