

**Audition Sides: MY ROBOT
DAD/ORSON/OTIS/OGILVE**

Dad's head pokes out of their door, looking anxious.

Dad: Hi!

Ophelia: Ready to go?

Dad: Did you by any chance just unpack every single box in our entire flat?

Ophelia: When?

Dad: Just now.

Ophelia: No. I was out here. Hey, I met Ms Ogilv/

Dad: /Because... someone just unpacked every single box in our entire flat!

Ophelia: Well, you and Mum must have... forgotten.

Dad: ...That we unpacked every single box in our entire fla/

Ophelia: /Yes.

Dad: Yes. Also... you haven't noticed any boxes following you?

Ophelia: No.

Dad: No. 'Cause that would be...

Ophelia: A bit funny/

Dad: /A bit funny, yes. So... *[Looks down and tries to keep calm]* This box was here the whole time, yes?

Ophelia: ...Absolutely!

It darts outside. He sees it has moved, and holds the doorframe.

Dad: And when I say 'here', I now mean... 'outside'.

Ophelia: Yes.

Dad: Because boxes...

Ophelia: Don't move by themselves, Dad.

Dad: No.

Ophelia: No.

A pause. Both burst into large, false laughter. They stop.

Dad: I'm gonna lie down for a bit.