

# The Little Doormaid

TAPPETINA



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Translated to English by Camilla Semprucci thorough the upwork.com platform.

Illustrations by <http://snarkies.deviantart.com/>

*Dedicated to each doormat, by birth,  
vice or passion, may she be a mentor*

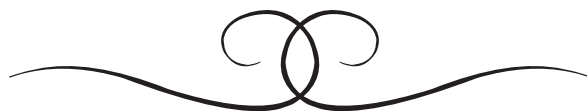


**Little Doormaid** attended nun's religious schools and her first role models were the Angels. The real doormat woman has a doormat mother. Therefore, Little Doormaid is not an actual doormat. To be a pureblood, one should have both grandmas and great grandmas who are doormat ladies too. Let's explain it using the Harry Potter slang, she is a muggle and not always welcome among the purebloods. The doormat woman has a Degree in Physics, but she insists that she doesn't understand a lot about bank accounts, she lets her husband deal with it, or her dad, or someone else. The doormat woman cooks gigantic lunches and dinners for dozens of people, staining pans and dishes. When she is on her own, she is capable of eating an orange standing right over the bin so



not to make a mess. But, “to make a mess of what?”, says Little Doormaid, muggle among the Doormats.

The husband, even if a traitor, even if betrayed, he always comes before the needs, before the work and before the friendships of the doormat woman.





**Little Doormaid** wants to be good, but she lacks the trust in herself and her role models are all Little Doormat ladies, so she gets angry, she talks behind people's backs, she whines, she is jealous, she tells lies and she is rather dorky.

Little Doormaid believes that everyone is mean. During Tuesday meetings Little Doormaid and her doormat friends gossip around. Their favourite target nonetheless is Doory Mentor, who mistakenly knows what she wants and doesn't waste time in tittle-tattle. Of course sometimes Doory Mentor might be cold while Little Doormaid and her doormat friends are

nice and they smile and they're always ready to help, they know how to cook well, they play to everyone's sympathy.

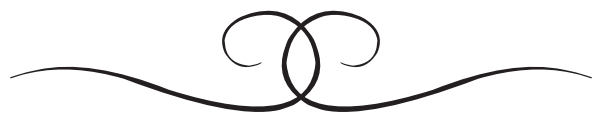
Central element of the story is that Little Doormaid and Doory Mentor are the same person, just like Donald Duck and Paperinik. Like Huey, Dewey and Luis and with Uncle Scrooge, even her husband, nieces, co-workers and friends are unaware of the fact that the super cool Doory Mentor is Little Doormaid. Will Doory Mentor be able to save all of the Little Doormaids?

Little Doormaid silently got out of the house to go to work without wearing any makeup after having prepared Leti, Eli, Betta and Lalla, her little four nieces that live with her. Inside the elevator, she has turned





into Doory Mentor, mascara, lipstick and Armani pant dress. Doory Mentor is on a special mission to Turin. One of her friends has developed an algorithm that is capable of eliminating all of the garbage from Earth. Sissi, the friend, caring mother, great intelligence and also great doormat woman is not aware of the geniality of her invention, so Doory Mentor has to arrive in time to save her friend and the algorithm before someone steals it and invades the world with garbage.





**Doory Mentor** has only two applications opened on her black-leathered Ubuntu mini. On one application, she monitors the current situation in her friend's laboratory. Through the other application, she concentrates on Iva Aggressi's moves, a pandemic menace for all the women on earth. Iva Aggressi drives on the A4 motorway, directed to Turin, with a doormat young man inevitably by her side always agreeing with what she has to say, the anti-garbage algorithm must be destroyed. Iva Aggressi is 55,2 km from the target - Duca degli Abruzzi Avenue.

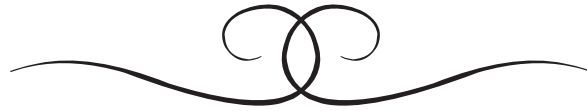


Doory Mentor has just left Livorno, 348 km to cross over on board of the fiber-optic e-doormat, a prototype created by professor Felici during the fabulous 90's, before that Felici himself would move to California to sell the patent to the Fiasco Enterprise.

The link between the e-doormat and the black leathered Ubuntu works perfectly.

Doory Mentor flies above the sea, she spots Tirrenia and the Arno on the horizon. She thinks she could break the rules and fly above the leaning tower of Pisa at least once. It would only cost her 3 seconds. She has a 20 minutes margin, what are 3 seconds in the end? While the sight of the suave Mediterranean pinewood and the Gorgona fill Doory Mentor with happiness

and energy, a strange sound interrupts the idyll. Little Doormat's dorky mobile phone rings all wrapped up with her clothes inside her bag. Doory Mentor grabs it. The display says "KINDERGARTEN".





**Betta**, her little niece has a fever, someone must go to pick her up within 15 minutes, before the other kids go to swim class. It only takes one second for Doory Mentor to call Uncle Doormaid, he politely answers: “Little Doormaid I’m in the middle of a meeting, I’ll call you in an hour!” And he hangs the phone. Doory Mentor has no choice. She calls the kindergarten:” Hello, it’s Little Doormaid, Betta’s aunt, a friend of mine will come collect her. The child doesn’t know this woman. Her name is Doory Mentor. Just make sure she is ready to go”.

Doory Mentor reverses the travel direction. "Go Livorno Betta Steiner kindergarten" she says to the Ubuntu who does all the rest, goes to Google maps, finds the kindergarten and lets Doory Mentor get off. After 7 minutes Doory Mentor and Betta fly over La Spezia and the Cinque Terre. This time Doory Mentor can't enjoy the landscape so she uses her imagination to picture the breath-taking Love Walk.

Betta is playing with the Ubuntu; it's the only way to keep her busy and also to avoid her falling and Doory Mentor can't be sure the child won't push any wrong button that could accidentally damage the connection between e-doormat and Ubuntu.

In a tiny window, semi-hidden by Betta's game, she sees that Iva Aggressi is still on the A4.

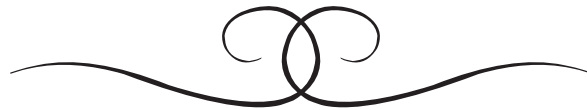




**Doory Mentor** has only one precise and quantifiable goal on her mind: she has to save the anti-garbage algorithm. By rescuing it, she will not only save humanity from the garbage but also her doormat friend Sissi from the fear common to the doormat women, the fear of never being good enough.

The goal and time are precise. The Ubuntu estimates 55 minutes in relation to Iva Aggressi's position, she is queuing at the toll booth and she has to cross the city at peak time. There are two secondary aims, Beta needs an aspirin and something to eat and drink. Three people know Doory Mentor personally and ac-

knowledge her e-doormat. Tap-Lake, Dutch designer and Mao Bal Do a Chinese professor from Cuneo participated together with Doory Mentor and professor Felici to the e-doormat projection. There is also a certain Marko Dooriano who knows the secrets about the e-doormat and the Ubuntu. Mr. Dooriano is physically in Turin. Mr. Dooriano lives in a parallel universe to which Doory Mentor can sporadically connect. Which resource to choose? Which task is to delegate? Moreover, to whom?





**Sissi** conscientiously prepares the last test. It's 12 pm and she has only 30 minutes left before lunch break. Not much of a break to be honest, because during lunch break Sissi goes home to cook for her son and to give the babysitter some instructions.

Sissi inserts a sample of garbage into the driver. She accurately selects the most disgusting and gross garbage, she scans the algorithm for the last time, she compiles it and then starts the system. The execution will last 9 minutes.

Sissi puts a hand inside her bag. She doesn't know what she is looking for since she does not smoke any more.

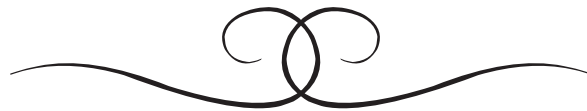


She finds a circular piece of iron, a baby bottle and a small lego brick. Sissi waits and while she is waiting, she has an idea. Sissi is starting to believe that the algorithm is going to work, she is positive about it.

Sissi opens twitter, to relax and to check what's happening around the world. The tweets in the region Piemonte are unanimous: "Doory Mentor is back! Doory Mentor is on the Langhe. Doory Mentor has arrived in Turin". "Yeah, Doory Mentor" thinks Sissi still looking inside of her bad for her lipstick and mirror. Sissi looks at herself and smiles, she stares at the phone display and tells herself: "Good luck Sissi, may the garbage die".

Even Iva Aggressi's doormat friend has received some tweet and sms "Doory Mentor is on Turin". IVA real-

izes that her friend is not listening to her and asks:”  
What are you doing? To who are you typing?”. “I’m not  
doing anything,” answers the miserable” It seems that  
Doory Mentor is on Turin”. Iva Aggressi is so furious  
she cannot see. Just hearing the word Doory Mentor  
and she is on the rampage. She lights up a cigarette,  
turns on the radio, checks on her mobile phone, all  
while driving and yelling. She does not look where  
she is going; she parks the car and gets off. Once again,  
she addresses the meanest and ugliest words to her  
poor doormat friend. He does his best to console her,  
but IVA has now lost concentration and her goal.





**Betta** has fallen asleep. Doory Mentor has inserted the autopilot so she can work on her Ubuntu, the child looks sick though. Doory Mentor studies Iva Aggressi, auto destroyed by her hysterical crisis and by the pathetic doormat friend's attempts to make her regain consciousness. Doory Mentor observes Sissi, who is about to open the garbage driver. She sees her celebrating "Yes!" typing some words on the keyboard. She is out of her sight; she does not see her anymore. Sissi is under the table unplugging the PC, which is not a notebook; anyway, she unplugs it and puts it in her Mary Poppins never full bag. On twitter it appears:

algorithm AntiG available <http://tinyurl.com/hbftomd>  
- Doory Mentor goes back home in Livorno. In the elevator she lays the sleepy child on the floor, she changes her clothes, walks inside the house, gives Betta an aspirin and puts her in bed. The mission has lasted an hour because her dorky grey mobile phone rings. It's Uncle Doormaid, his meeting has terminated so he calls her back. Little Doormaid tells him not to worry, Betta is feverish but she is in bed sleeping, the situation is under control. She can stay home; after all she hadn't anything important to do today.

