

STL – 001 – Troughs and Goo

Content Warnings

- Injury
- Birth
- Comedic violence
- Emotional abuse
- Alcoholism
- **Mentions:** falling, the void & space, fire, drowning

TREXEL

Special thanks to Bec Savage for today's submission. May your gases be sweet smelling and breathable to humans!

[Show Theme - Intro]

IMOGEN

Rusty Quill presents: Stellar Firma.

[Show Theme – Intro *Continued*]

IMOGEN

In the year 2260, the Earth died, and the light of humanity went out. But then... someone found a light switch!

[Show Theme – Intro *Extended*]

IMOGEN

Stellar Firma Ltd. offered humankind a new way forward aboard their specialist fabrication vessels. There was no more luxurious, or available, way to escape the coming catastrophe. When presented with our new forward-thinking

proposition, the former populace of Earth almost unanimously volunteered themselves, and their genetic legacies, to be permanent citizen employees of Stellar Firma Ltd. But wait! There's more! When Stellar Firma Ltd. encountered the intergalactic business community, we were able to pivot our modus operandi and offer a high-grade environmental fabrication technology to the galaxy's most desirable entities. Fast forward 900 years and we are still here and doing what we do best— making your dreams come true. Stellar Firma Ltd.: With us, you're on firm ground.

[Alarm sounds, A chute opening, extended sounds of pipes and tanks of goo]

DAVID 7

(coughing) Oh— oh— oh dear. Oh, I'm on the floor. And I appear to be covered in... goo.

[A recording turns on]

IMOGEN

Good birth to you, and welcome to your new life as an employee assist of Stellar Firma Ltd.! You are very *'important'* to us, and we know you have a *'bright'* future ahead of you! Your name is *'David 7'*, and you have been assigned to assist in the *'Design Consultation'* department. You have been assigned to Consultant...

TREXEL

(Pre-recorded) You take your questions and shove 'em up your a—

IMOGEN and I'm sure you will get on '*statistical abnormality*' with them! If you have any questions, please direct them to your line manager, who will visit you shortly! Have a wonderful— **(Recording cuts out)**

DAVID

Oh. Well, I suppose I'm... what do I... **[whirring]** Ooh, a prong! Hello, prong!

[violent mechanical whirring, sparks fly, David screams]

IMOGEN

[Rapid Tempo] Management and design module enabled! Enrolment initiated! Enrolment accepted; lessons begin! Lessons completed! Optional arts module disabled! Optional speech and conscience modules disabled! Classical and modern dance modules disabled! Compliance and deference module disa— disa— disa— *Error received*. Education completed! Goodbye!

[David pants for breath, a chute opens, David yells as he falls]

[exit opens, more David yelling, clone-hitting-floor noises]

DAVID

[weakly] Ow...

HARTRO

[Pre-Recorded Sickly sweet in tone] Good morning, my lovelies! Hartro here! I would love to be with you in person to welcome the newest member of our little family, but unfortunately, I am... not. Nevertheless, welcome David 7! You are going to make a wonderful addition to our little family here. I am sure that you and Trexel will get along like a shuttle on fire! Isn't that right, Trexel?

DAVID

Who's Trexel?

HARTRO

Wonderful! Well, you boys get acquainted and today's design brief will be in your vacuum inbox by nine, so that you can begin! Ciao for now, darlings!

DAVID

(crosstalk)Um, I— I don't—

Hartro recording ends

Hello?

[A small tube drops off a document]

Oh. Ooh. Well... well, that seems important. Um... can anyone... Hello? No? I'll, um... I'll just wait here then, shall I?

[Montage time passes]

DAVID

(humming)

[The swoosh of space station doors opening]

TREXEL

Cankering sore on Saturn's ass, you're in my Board's damn chair! Get out, get out! Get out! Into the other chair! Into the other chair!

DAVID

(Startled Crosstalk) Ah! Uh, yes. Okay. No, yes. Wha— I’m going into the other chair! Ow! Oh, this isn’t very comfortable!

TREXEL

Skies above, what the hell are you?

DAVID

Ah! Uh, David 7!

TREXEL

Oh, God, you’re a new one, aren’t you?

DAVID

A new...?

TREXEL

A bio facsimile! A clone, man, a clone!

DAVID

Uh, yes. Yes, I am!

TREXEL

Oh, move over!

DAVID

(spluttering) Oh, yes, uh—

TREXEL

Right! To business, boy, to business. I suppose you've already looked at the brief, I would hope.

DAVID

Um, no, it— it's trapped in the—

TREXEL

Why on earth haven't you looked at the brief yet?!

DAVID

Well, it's in a box and it's secure. I can't get in.

TREXEL

Board protect us, a slacker! Alright, I'll get it, I suppose, I'll walk over there and get it.

DAVID

(crosstalk) No, I just— You'll have— I think you have— I think— It says here you have to—

IMOGEN

(Affirmative beep) Access granted.

TREXEL

Here you go. Take it. Take it!

DAVID

Okay! Wuh, oh, right. Okay, um, the— uh— the brief.

TREXEL

And what does it say?!

DAVID

Well, it's from—

IMOGEN

(beep) Initiating!

DAVID

uh, Nurturer 163 of the Superfluous Tentacle.

TREXEL

Mm-hmm.

DAVID

They want a new hatch world for the many-limbed peoples of Zocroon 7. They also need plenty of toys for the innumerable hordes of many-tendrilled larvae to play with, and oceans... just at the right shade of boiling?

TREXEL

Aah, this is a tricky one. I'm not gonna lie to you, David, you've picked a bad day to be born!

DAVID

(small frightened noise)

TREXEL

Now! We're going to have to make quite and intricate world for these many-tentacled things

DAVID

Right.

TREXEL

and it's going to be tricky, and you're going to have to work with me, and because I'm incredibly late—don't comment—it is going to be a hard ask! So are you going to come with me, David, or are you going to push against me?

DAVID

Um, no, I'm— I'm with you, I'm definitely with you, er— Who are you?

TREXEL

Who am I?

DAVID

Yes?

TREXEL

Who am I?

DAVID

Yes.

TREXEL

Who am I?

DAVID

Yees...

TREXEL

I? *Who?*

DAVID

Yes!

TREXEL

Trexel Geistman!

DAVID

You're Trexel?

TREXEL

Yes, *the* Trexel Geistman!

DAVID

Oh, the— the voice said about Trexel!

TREXEL

Yes, well that's me!

DAVID

And you're

TREXEL

That is I! I is he!

DAVID

You are Trexel?

TREXEL

You've not done any research? You've not *heard* of me?

DAVID

(Distressed) I've been alive for seven hours!

TREXEL

Seven hours should've been long enough for you to learn about the Trexel Geistman!

DAVID

(More distressed) I'm trapped in a room!

TREXEL

I'll trap you in my room!

DAVID

I am trapped in your room!

TREXEL

Excellent, then we're already ahead of schedule! So, we need to get Nurturer 163 of the Superfluous Tentacle a lovely new home for their hatchlings.

DAVID

Yes. What do we know about the Superfluous Tentacle?

TREXEL

The Superfluous Tentacle are a cult, David. It's always a cult with these people.

DAVID

It sounds like then if they're a cult, I'm gonna guess they have tentacles?

TREXEL

Excellent work, David! Your deduction skills surprise even me.

DAVID

Oh, thank you.

TREXEL

Yes, they have not only plenty tentacles, but they have more tentacles than they need, and that is a major feature of this client, David. It cannot be overlooked! Even for a moment!

DAVID

Okay! Alright, yes. Right

TREXEL

Right.

DAVID

Well, um, it sounds like we need very specifically boiling seas. Um, I assume the hatchlings live under the sea?

TREXEL

David, you're panicking. You're panicking. You're getting ahead of it. So, how can we have a sea without a planet? How can we do that, David? Look at me! Look at me! Look at me!

DAVID

(Crosstalk) Uh, uh, a bucket! A big bucket! Uh, yes!

TREXEL

Calm down.

DAVID

Okay. I'm calm.

TREXEL

Easy now.

DAVID

I'm calm.

TREXEL

Hold my hand.

DAVID

I'm calm. Yes.

TREXEL

Don't touch me, David, it's too impersonal.

DAVID

(calming down) Okay.

TREXEL

We need an excellent home world...

DAVID

Yes.

TREXEL

(Continued) for these hatchlings. They're babies. They're frightened. It's alarming being born. I should know, I've done it. And so have you, so I'd expect you to have more empathy about this!

DAVID

Well, I've only met *you*, so... Okay! Yes, fine!

TREXEL

You've just been born.

DAVID

Yes.

TREXEL

Imagine you're a hatchling. Oh, look at you. Look at you and your superfluous tentacles.

DAVID

I've got lots of, lots of... tentacles, euugh.

TREXEL

Yes.

DAVID

(Tentacle noises)

TREXEL

What do you want? What do you want in the world? What's the first thing that you need to see? That will tell us what this planet needs to be?

DAVID

(Tentacle Noise) Abububuh, uh, a feeding tube!

TREXEL

A feeding tube...

DAVID

A feeding tube!

TREXEL

Yes! Sustenance. Sustenance. Okay, so, we're getting somewhere. The planet is a big feeding trough. Yes.

DAVID

Okay?

TREXEL

A trough-shaped planet. Now, I know what you're going to say, David.

DAVID

That's a weird idea.

TREXEL

That's a weird idea, but you've gotta go with me on this one, David. You've gotta go with me on this.

DAVID

Okay. Trough planet.

TREXEL

Trough planet.

DAVID

Trough planet.

TREXEL

Not a traditional shape, no, but when was Trexel Geistman known for traditional shapes?

DAVID

I have absolutely no context for that, I'm going to—

TREXEL

Exactly! Exactly right, David! Everybody's doing spheres. Spheres are boring; they're last century. We need new shapes! Rhomboids! Squares! Troughs!

DAVID

(Crosstalk) They— Spheres are very physically... stable—

TREXEL

Yes, correct, David. Troughs are excellent.

DAVID

Troughs. Okay, yes.

TREXEL

Yes. So, we need a trough planet.

DAVID

Right, so the trough is full of sea? Boiling sea?

TREXEL

The trough is full of boiling sea, and the hatchlings placed within it are being nurtured, and they're being raised, and they're being helped to adulthood, and the Nurturer—163 of Superfluous Tentacle—can visit and see how well their hatchlings are doing!

DAVID

Right. Okay. So, do we have any idea how many hatchlings this nurturer is going to have?

TREXEL

Alright, I'll check the files?

IMOGEN

(Beep) Zocroon 7 fact file.

TREXEL

(Reading) Uh, population count last... eh, it's a... 'round 600,432 or thereabouts for next year's hatch.

DAVID

Okay. Right, so, reasonably large, maybe the—

TREXEL

It's a reasonably large amount. Not too many, though!

DAVID

—size of a moon?

TREXEL

'Round the size of a moon. Trough moon.

DAVID

Trough moon?

TREXEL

Trough moon.

DAVID

Put it in orbit around another planet?

TREXEL

Excellent, it saves on heating bills.

DAVID

Yes. Around a sun.

TREXEL

Around a sun! Boiling the water with the power of the sun...

DAVID

Yes.

TREXEL

(Continued) means we don't have to deal with generators! I hate dealing with generators, David. I don't have to tell you! They're complicated. They break down.

DAVID

You're telling me.

TREXEL

I don't understand them.

DAVID

You're telling me?

TREXEL

I'm telling you, David!

DAVID

You're telling me.

TREXEL

Come onnn.

DAVID

Right. So, specific orbit, some sort of... boiling Goldilocks zone.

TREXEL

Hmm, a Goldilocks zone.

DAVID

Yes. Not too hot, but still extremely hot

TREXEL

Yes

DAVID

Which is just right.

TREXEL

The specific Goldilocks for the person. I like it! I like it, David!

DAVID

A boiling Goldilocks.

TREXEL

Do we need an elliptical orbit? Do we want to vary temperature throughout the year?

(Trexel begins to sing) In the summer it's hotter, in the winter it's cooler, but it's always a nurturing place! Come to the tentacle planet and you'll have a lovely human race!

(Song Ends) No, wait. Different race. What race are they?

DAVID

Superfluous Tentacles.

TREXEL

I'm getting tired of your attitude.

DAVID

Uh... I'm sorry?

TREXEL

Excellent. You're doing well. Okay! So we're having an elliptical orbit, so the temperature changes throughout the year. How long will the year be? I'm gonna say a week! Write that down. A week. A week.

DAVID

Okay, a— a year is a week.

TREXEL

A year is a week.

DAVID

A year is a week?

TREXEL

Wonderful thing about years, whenever you're building—

DAVID

That's...

TREXEL

Wonderful thing about years, whenever you're building a new planet, you get to design how long the year is.

DAVID

That's very quick.

TREXEL

It's very quick.

DAVID

The water might spill out of the trough.

TREXEL

Where would it spill to, David? In space?

DAVID

Space. Yes.

TREXEL

Space, you're right. It would spill out into space and then we'll have to refill it, and then all of the monetary savings we make on the generators will be lost in water! Come on, David, you gotta *think* about this stuff!

DAVID

Okay! Maybe a slower orb— maybe a year should last... a year.

TREXEL

That's novel, but I like it, David. You're thinking. You're using that little bobble on the top of your neck that you seem to think is a head!

DAVID

I'm pretty confident it is a head.

TREXEL

Excellent stuff. Confidence is my *king*! Are you my king?!

DAVID

Ye.. no..ye.. nno... y-yes???

TREXEL

Board's wounds, you're no king of mine! There are no kings! No kings, only man and Board!

DAVID

The Board. The Board!

TREXEL

(Crosstalk) The Board!

IMOGEN

[beep] Hail the Board.

TREXEL

Excellent. So, an orbit is one year. I like that. I *like* that.

DAVID

Yes.

TREXEL

Yes, yes.

DAVID

Yes. Yes!

TREXEL

The water will stay where it needs to be—

DAVID

Yes.

TREXEL

Coming to think of it, as will the hatchlings!

DAVID

Yes.

TREXEL

We don't want them spilling out across the solar system!

DAVID

Nurturer might not like that.

TREXEL

Ever had a hatchling hit you on your spacecraft's windshield when you're doing a *really high speed*?!

DAVID

I have never driven a spaceship, and I have been in here for the last seven hours, and that is all I can remember.

TREXEL

Neither can I. Took my licence away when I got drunk and killed that star, so we're on the same paaage!

DAVID

Oh. Okay! Yes! Uh, so, we have... the orbit, nice and boiling.

TREXEL

(Crosstalk) Uh huh.. Boiling!

DAVID

Uh, we'll have to get the, the— Is it the Build Team?

TREXEL

Don't reference the Build Team directly, it *encourages* them! These recordings go straight to the Build Team...

DAVID

Oh, we're being recorded?

TREXEL

(Continued) and it is their responsi— David, I am not a babysitter! We are building a planet—

DAVID

But I'm a baby...

TREXEL

(Continued) that is a babysitter. I— Do I look like a planet, David?!

DAVID

No.

TREXEL

You're a baby! You're a baby!

DAVID

I'm a ba...

TREXEL

Wah wah baby cry! Wah wah baby cry because baby needs a smack?!

DAVID

No!

TREXEL

Well, then baby should shut its hole!

DAVID

Baby needs a feeding tube...

TREXEL

Feeding tubes are for—

DAVID

(Distressed) I'm so hungry!

TREXEL

Feeding tubes are for winners, David. You know that! And currently, you look like a big sack of loss to me. Profit and emotion, David. Profit and emotion.

DAVID

Demotion?

TREXEL

Emotion!

DAVID

Emotion.

TREXEL

Do you want a demotion? I don't think you can even—

IMOGEN

(beep) Demotion requested.

DAVID

I don't want a demotion!

TREXEL

You can't be demoted, David...

IMOGEN

(Error beep) Demotion denied.

TREXEL

(Continued) because there's nothing below you! Even the floor is above you!

DAVID

Oh...

TREXEL

Don't question me.

DAVID

...Yes.

TREXEL

Okay! So! We have the, uh, planet now. We have a trough. Yes, David. And you know what, David?

DAVID

Yes?

TREXEL

I think you were a big part of that. Well done. I'm really enjoying my time with you.

DAVID

Oh, thank you.

TREXEL

Shush now. So, we need a way of getting the hatchlings into the trough and out of the trough without dying. Because if there's one thing that every species hates, it's the killing of their children due to unnecessary mechanics. I think we can all agree that.

DAVID

Yes.

TREXEL

Yes.

DAVID

Yes.

TREXEL

So, how do you caaaarefully move a hatchling from the gentle boiling nursery area to the hot and frothy teenage area, out towards the conveyor belt of adulthood?

DAVID

Um, well, I came down a chute.

TREXEL

A chute.

DAVID

A chute.

TREXEL

A chute.

DAVID

Yeah, just opened up and dumped me into the room!

TREXEL

Mm, mm. Did you enjoy that? Was it soft?

DAVID

No.

TREXEL

Did you have an egg? Did you have an egg around you?

DAVID

Uh, no.

TREXEL

Hmm, hmm. I worry that the eggs might crack if a chute just dumps something onto the floor.

DAVID

Right, so maybe a... very shallow chute.

TREXEL

A shallow chute.

DAVID

A shallow chute.

TREXEL

A shallow chute on a trough moon.

DAVID

Yes, the shallow chute's the shallowest—

TREXEL

Do you know how ridiculous you sound? A shallow chute. On a trough moon.

DAVID

Y-Yes?

TREXEL

It needs to be a steep chute, but with a big, cushioned surface at the end!

DAVID

Ohhh. Yes.

This is basic stuff, David! I can't be expected to carry you through this process, you'll never survive!

DAVID

Yes.

TREXEL

Steep chute.

DAVID

Steep chute!

TREXEL

Nice soft landing. Tell you what, David—roleplay.

IMOGEN

(beep) Roleplay holovision initiated.

[Holovision powering on sound]

TREXEL

You're a baby. Easy for you.

DAVID

Yes. It's me. David 7, the baby.

TREXEL

You're in a shell.

DAVID

I'm in a shell— I'm in a shell. I'm trapped in a shell.

TREXEL

Yes. Good mime work, David. Good mime work.

DAVID

(crosstalk) A— a shell. Yes, I'm trapped in a shell.

TREXEL

Yes. You're rolling down a steep chute.

DAVID

Oh! Whoawhoawhoawhoa—

TREXEL

Sides are greased. It's nice and soft.

DAVID

Ssssss.

TREXEL

Yees, that's how it is. That's how it is.

DAVID

Oh, this is very comfortable.

TREXEL

And as you fly out the end...

DAVID

Wheee!

TREXEL

(Continued) and you land...

DAVID

Oof!

TREXEL

(Continued) on a wonderful pillow. You then you tumble gently into the next stage.

DAVID

Splosh.

TREXEL

Now you're an adolescent, how do you feel? You're an adolescent teenager.

DAVID

Um, I hate you, dad!

TREXEL

Yes.

DAVID

I'm gonna play my music far too loud...

TREXEL

Exactly.

DAVID

(Continued) and it will confuse and scare you because it doesn't sound like the things you listened to when you were a teenager!

TREXEL

And that's because?

DAVID

I am angry?

TREXEL

Yes.

DAVID

And confused?

TREXEL

Exactly.

DAVID

And full of hormones!

TREXEL

Exactly, the Geistman three! Yes! So what we need is baffling. Sound baffling, 'cause what parent doesn't want more than to not be able to hear their teen?

DAVID

Okay! So, how long does it take Superfluous larvae to... germinate?

TREXEL

Oh, Board only knows. I don't even know if we've got that on file. We're gonna have to work it out. Alright, so, ah, ah, uhh, what're these things, about a foot high, and it comes about in three foot high. How long does it take to do two feet?

DAVID

Uh, two feet?

TREXEL

Two feet of growth. Come on! Come on.

DAVID

Two feet of growth! I'm— I **(spluttering)**, uhhh—

TREXEL

You're gonna have to commit to something, 'cause it's going in the plan!

DAVID

Three years!

TREXEL

Three years, excellent! Right, it's three years. Now, I reeeally hope you researched that well, David, because if you didn't, this is gonna be an absolute disaster!

DAVID

Wait, no—

TREXEL

Three years, locked in! Okey dokie! So! You're moving to adulthood.

DAVID

Okay.

TREXEL

You've got past the awkward stage.

DAVID

Sure.

TREXEL

You've seen... genitals.

DAVID

Good. Yes.

TREXEL

You know what they are.

DAVID

Yes! I know what genitals are!

TREXEL

You're an adult now!

DAVID

I definitely know what genitals look like. Right. Um, I want my own form of transportation and I want to move out, mum. You're... stifling my creativity.

TREXEL

A spaceport. A spaceport with ready shuttles to take each new adult away on some sort of gap year!

DAVID

Yes! And, as a cult, they probably want to do some kind of mission thing!

TREXEL

I forgot all about the cult. David, you can't let me forget about the cult!

DAVID

I'm sorry! Ooh, oh, no, I'm checking the brief, they also need toys! They need toys!

TREXEL

David, we're nearly at the end, David!

DAVID

I'm sorry!

TREXEL

That is an integral part!

DAVID

I was caught up in the roleplay!

TREXEL

This is falling apart like a wet face!

DAVID

I lived a life! I lived an entire life!

IMOGEN

(beep) Roleplay holovision terminated.

[A swoosh as electronics power down]

TREXEL

Okay. This is important, David.

DAVID

Yes?

TREXEL

What's fun?

DAVID

What's fun?

TREXEL

What's fun? You get one object. It has to be fun. We don't have time to do more than one. We have to have one omni-toy.

DAVID

An omni-toy...

TREXEL

To allow fun for both.

DAVID

So I have... larvae, adolescents, and adults.

DAVID

Lots and lots of tentacles?

TREXEL

Yes, you've got loads of tentacles.

DAVID

I'm part of a cult.

TREXEL

Yes, Superfluous Tentacle cult.

DAVID

Aah, some kind of very complicated sacrificial dagger!

TREXEL

David. You're beautiful. Your mind is a poised sponge of information, and I am underneath, David, with my mouth open...

DAVID

Agh..

TREXEL

(continued) and I'm squeezing...

DAVID

Eugh.

TREXEL

(continued) and out comes *delicious morsels of wonder*, yes! A ceremonial dagger of deeply complicated design, kids and adults

DAVID

Yes.

TREXEL

(continued) all can play with a dagger hilt for you today!

DAVID

Spatial learning, that's what I've been told!

TREXEL

Don't complicate things, David. Let them interpret it and then you can't be wrong!

DAVID

Okay. So a big bucket full of very sharp objects.

TREXEL

For the kids. Well done David.

DAVID

Yes.

TREXEL

I think we have absolutely *nailed* this one...

DAVID

Really?

TREXEL

(Continued) and by the looks of it, just in the nick of time. We're just running down. So! We need to submit this, pretty much now...

DAVID

Excellent!

TREXEL

(Continued) otherwise we'll miss the deadline...

DAVID

Yes.

TREXEL

(Continued) and you will be immediately recycled...

DAVID

What?!

TREXEL

(Continued) but of course, you know how to submit these. **(laughing)** Of course, David, I don't need to tell you!

DAVID

I— I—

TREXEL

David, I don't need to tell you...

DAVID

(Nervously stutters)

TREXEL

(Continued) David, do I need to tell you how to submit a brief?

DAVID

Eeeeehhh...

TREXEL

Board preserve me, David— Right, take the notes— the notes...

DAVID

(Panicked spluttering]

TREXEL

Come on. David! The notes you've been making!

DAVID

(crosstalk) I have the notes! I have the notes! I have the notes!

TREXEL

Put them in a tube!

DAVID

Okay, okay, they're in the tube. They're in the tube now!

TREXEL

Yes David, and then what?

DAVID

And then I, I close the tube...

TREXEL

Come on David!

DAVID

And then I put— Well, the cap— then I put the— put it in the tube—

TREXEL

Three seconds, David!

IMOGEN

(beep) Would you like to submit?

DAVID

I put it in the tube, and I hit submit! I hit submit!

IMOGEN

Submitting.

[Deadline chime and pneumatic tube hissing]

TREXEL

David, you've done it. You've survived! Well done, David!

DAVID

(Sounds of relief)

TREXEL

You know, 80% of the assistants don't, so congratulations!

DAVID

Oh!

TREXEL

Well done. Now, obviously we're not quite through the woods yet.

DAVID

Oh...

TREXEL

We've got a— an approval process to get through!

DAVID

What?

TREXEL

Well, that will go to Hartro and the Build Team, she'll assess it for, uh, for content regulation, and they'll assess it for engineering feasibility, and then assuming both of those work...

DAVID

The big trough.

TREXEL

The big trough, yes!

DAVID

The big trough full of boiling water.

TREXEL

And assuming it's absolutely fine and can be built without much difficulty, then you'll be absolutely fine, and you won't die!

DAVID

...Oh.

TREXEL

Best of luck, David.

DAVID

Okay.

TREXEL

I'll see you, uhh, probably same time tomorrow? Yes? Okay!

DAVID

Wait. No! What about earlier— No— No, earlier! Earlier...

TREXEL

(crosstalk) Well, excellent. Have a lovely afternoon! Bye-bye!

(Station door swooshes closed)

DAVID

Um... ah.

(Lights flip off)

DAVID

Stellar Firma – Episode 001 – Troughs and Goo

Huh... hoooh... ah... okay. Right.

[Show Theme - Outro]

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