

## STL – 015 – Moisturiser and Measures

### Content Warnings

- Comedic violence
- Emotional abuse
- Alcoholism
- Substance abuse

[Show Theme - Intro]

IMOGEN

Rusty Quill presents: Stellar Firma.

[Show Theme – Intro *Continued*]

DAVID

**(Frustrated noise)** Still not here... three! *Three* reviews in a row! **[footsteps approach]** Three! Just... what, what is he— what is he doing?!

[Door swooshes open]

TREXEL

**(Audibly sick)** *David...*

DAVID

Oh! Oh!

TREXEL

*David, help me.*

IMOGEN

**[Beep]** Bulbous consultant detected.

**DAVID:**

**(Crosstalk)** Uh— oh, *no*, you are bulbous!

**TREXEL**

*David, please.*

**IMOGEN**

**[Beep]** Access granted.

**DAVID**

Why are you so bulbous?!

**[Bwoop of lights turning on]**

**TREXEL**

*David, I have been drinking moisturiser for the entirety of the time since I was last here. I haven't let any moisture out of my body in about—*

**DAVID**

Uhh...

**TREXEL *continued***

*—16 hours, David, and it hurts.*

**DAVID**

**(Nauseous)** Oh...

**TREXEL**

**(Sobbing)** *It hurts, David.*

**DAVID**

Umm...

**TREXEL**

*David, you have to squeeze me.*

**IMOGEN**

**[Beep]** Please drain your consultant.

**DAVID**

Uhh...

**TREXEL**

*David, you have to squeeze it out of me.*

**DAVID**

Okay. Okay—

**TREXEL**

*David, grab hold of me.*

**DAVID**

Right, yes.

**TREXEL**

*Grab hold of me, David, and squeeze—*

**DAVID**

Right.

**IMOGEN**

**(Crosstalk) [Beep]** Line manager arriving.

**HARTRO**

**(Crosstalk, cheerfully)** Oh, hello! I— *oh*. What's... going on here??

**DAVID**

Oh, um...

**TREXEL**

*Hartro! Hartro, I can explain. I can explain. I was supposed to be on time. I learned. I learned my lesson, I— I promise you, Hartro—*

**HARTRO**

Why do you look so... spherical?

**TREXEL**

*I've drank lots of moisturiser and I think it's caught up with me...*

**HARTO**

**(Crosstalk)** Oh, of course you have... ugh.

**TREXEL**

*David... David, squeeze me...*

**DAVID**

**(Crosstalk)** Right. Okay. Three...

**HARTRO**

Wait, wait, wait. Let me get behind the chair.

**DAVID**

Three... two... one...

**[David and Trexel strain as they squeeze out the moisturiser.]**

**HARTRO**

Ohh, it's disgusting!

**[Loud splat as moisturiser is expunged]**

**TREXEL**

**(Satisfied)** Oh... that's nice...

**[David traumatised noises]**

**HARTRO**

Oh, Trexel, what a horrible way to start things. That is *disgusting*.

**[David whoops as he slips and falls on moisturiser, continues to make traumatised noises]**

**TREXEL**

Oh, that— Oh, he's fallen. Ah... oh, that's wonderful. Oh, I'm so flappy now!

Look at all my excess skin.

**HARTRO**

What?! What on earth has made you drink moisturiser, Trexel?!

**TREXEL**

I... picked up a bit of a habit, I have to admit. I was getting some for David— It's not important.

**HARTRO**

Oh my God, you'd be addicted to addiction if you could!

**TREXEL**

I am! I am!

**DAVID**

**(Shakily)** I'm so gooey again...

**TREXEL**

So gooey.

**DAVID**

It's like I've just been born.

**TREXEL**

Ah, it must be nice for you, then! Remember being born?

**DAVID**

It was very— yes, recent.

**TREXEL**

Lots of fun. Lots of fun.

**HARTRO**

Well, guess what? I'm not here to watch moisturiser coming out of a body.  
I'm— We're here to do a review.

**TREXEL**

Yes, I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

**HARTRO**

Well, I need to sit. David— oh, you've fallen off your chair. I'm sitting here.  
**(Sighs)** Right. Two things I'm upset about that we need to discuss before I can even begin to review your... planet. **(Slippery sounds)** *Urghh*. Right, one. Last weekend. Ah! You were supposed to be somewhere.

**TREXEL**

**(Softly)** Was I?

**HARTRO**

Yes, in fact— oh, I remember! You *killed* several parents and created orphans.

**TREXEL**

Orphans...

**HARTRO**

Oh, by dumping lava all over their families.

**TREXEL**

Yes, yes.

**HARTRO**

Do you remember now?

**TREXEL**

That is coming back to me, yes.

**HARTRO**

And I thought, oh, wouldn't it be nice to give you a chance to go and entertain the orphans in a way to, you know, make good on the horribleness that you've done.

**TREXEL**

Yes, in— in the marmalade crèche, if I remember correctly.

**HARTRO**

Yes.

**TREXEL**

I... *did* forget.

**HARTRO**

Yes.

**TREXEL**

I did— I *did* forget.

**HARTRO**

Yes.

**TREXEL**

I went into a vent—

**HARTRO**

You sure you didn't try to just get away?

**TREXEL**

Well— well, uh, you know what? Hands up in the air? That's possible. But I did go into a vent, and then I *immediately* forgot why I'd gone in there, and then by the time I'd realised that I didn't know why I was supposed to be in there, I tried to get back and I was lost, and it felt like things were moving? And then it got really hot, and then— and then really cold—

**HARTRO**

**(Crosstalk)** You're like a very, very sad cat, aren't you?

**TREXEL**

A— a sad cat?

**HARTRO**

Yeah, you know, they always go into ducts and hide.

**TREXEL**

Yes, Hartro, I am in many ways like a sad cat.

**HARTRO**

Oh, yeah, and you got hot and you got cold. **(Gleeful)** That might have had something to do with *me*.

**TREXEL**

What do you mean?

**HARTRO**

Hahaha. I thought, “Oh, look at my tracker! Oh, look, Trexel’s not where he’s supposed to be!” And I noticed that you were in a duct.

**TREXEL**

Yes.

**HARTRO**

So I thought, I could just turn up the heat, just a *little* bit...

**TREXEL**

Did... did you heat my duct?!

**HARTRO**

Oh, oh, oh, I could just turn— turn the air conditioning on...

**TREXEL**

Chilled my duct?

**HARTRO**

I did.

**TREXEL**

Right.

**HARTRO**

Was it unpleasant?

**TREXEL**

It was very unpleasant.

**HARTRO**

**(Feigning sympathy)** Ooh... *sorry*.

**TREXEL**

**(Crosstalk)** I don't have much skin on my hands anymore. Although now, I've got so much *excess* skin from all the moisturising, I could probably fold some over. So, well, you know. Comme ci, comme ça.

**HARTRO**

Well... that was very bad. But I feel you've paid your just desserts.

**TREXEL**

Paid in skin!

**HARTRO**

Yes. Ooh... sore. Right. And, oh— problem number the two. You're late again.

**TREXEL**

Yes, I am late.

**HARTRO**

Again.

**TREXEL**

But— but it was *because* I was full of moisturiser, and stuck in a number of narrow hallways—

**HARTRO**

But *is* that my problem?

**TREXEL**

Uhh—

**HARTRO**

I mean, *is* that something I need to know? Like, “Oh, is Trexel *maybe* going to drink moisturiser today, and show up late? Ah!” No, that’s not normal problems!

**TREXEL**

Sorry.

**HARTRO**

The other Design Teams don’t *do* this to me, Trexel!

**TREXEL**

They don’t?

**HARTRO**

No! They show up! I review planets, it’s a pleasant time! We eat cookies!

**TREXEL**

**(Genuine curiosity)** There’s cookies??

**HARTRO**

*Yes!* No cookies for you!

**TREXEL**

I want cookies—

**HARTRO**

In fact, the only thing that's going in your mouth is *David's foot*.

**DAVID and TREXEL**

**(Simultaneously)** What?

**HARTRO**

Yes.

**DAVID**

Uhh.

**HARTRO**

David, strip your foot.

**DAVID**

**(Uncomfortable)** Oh... hey... the one—

**TREXEL**

But he's wearing— he's wearing a— he's wearing a onesie! It just goes all the way around!

**HARTRO**

I don't care!

**[Sounds of effort as David attempts to take the (non-existent) socks off his onesie, ripping]**

**TREXEL**

Oh, he's torn— he's torn it.

**HARTRO**

Just rip it. I don't care how he gets it off! Are you wearing socks, David?

**DAVID**

*No!* No! Of course not.

**TREXEL**

**(Hushed)** Hartro, he doesn't like socks. Don't go into the—

**DAVID**

And— and so—

**HARTRO**

What, even if I say "socks"?

**DAVID**

Ah!

**HARTRO**

Wh— socks?

**DAVID**

**(More agitatedly)** Ah!

**HARTRO**

What's wrong with socks?! **[David yelps]** You are *so strange*, you two! Get your foot in his mouth. **(to Trexel)** And *you* need to tell me that you will never be late again.

**TREXEL**

Oh, okay.

**HARTRO**

**(Threatening)** *And make me believe it.*

**DAVID**

Right, ahh... s-s-sorry, Trexel.

**TREXEL**

Eh, I understand.

**[David whoops as they put their foot in Trexel's mouth]**

**HARTRO**

Don't be *sorry*. **[Trexel makes muffled noise]** **(Whispers)** Or I'll say "socks" again.

**[Trexel muffled speech]**

**TREXEL**

**(Muffled)** *Oh, god— what is the taste of your foot, David?!*

**HARTRO**

David, I don't believe that you're actually trying to put it in.

**DAVID**

Uh— oh, sorry.

**HARTRO**

It's just kind of hanging around the lip area.

**DAVID**

**(Crosstalk)** Okay. Um... Okay, okay.

**[David shoves foot in more and begins intermittently making grossed out sounds]**

**HARTRO**

I need it— it needs to be difficult for him to talk.

**TREXEL**

**(Muffled)** *Oughhghhh.*

**HARTRO**

There. Now, Trexel.

**[Trexel questioning noise]**

**DAVID**

**(Disturbed)** His tongue's so smooth...

**HARTRO**

What did you do.

**TREXEL**

**(Muffled)** *I was late.*

**HARTRO**

You've been late a hundred times.

**TREXEL**

**(Muffled)** A hundred times?

**HARTRO**

An even hundred. That's why today is so special.

**TREXEL**

**(Muffled)** *I'm sorry... for being... late.*

**HARTRO**

He's— he's sorry for being...?

**TREXEL**

**(More desperate)** *For being late!!!*

**DAVID**

Oh! Eugh! Eugh, he's trying to say late; I can feel that.

**[Incomprehensible muffled Trexel noises]**

**HARTRO**

Can you feel the L?

**DAVID**

Yeah.

**HARTRO**

That would be, like— like a tongue-y... letter.

**TREXEL**

**(Muffled)** I'll—

**HARTRO**

And— yeah?

**TREXEL**

**(Muffled)** *I'll never do it again.*

**DAVID**

It's like a fat slug stroking the bottom of my foot...

**HARTRO**

Okay, do either—

**TREXEL**

**(Muffled)** *I'll never be late again.*

**HARTRO**

Do you believe him?

**TREXEL**

**(Muffled)** *Please, David, please— David...*

**DAVID**

He's saying "please" to me, and he's not done that before, so I think he does mean it.

**[Muffled Trexel sobs]**

**HARTRO**

All right, you can take it out.

**[Slurping sound of David's foot being removed]**

**TREXEL**

Auughhhh.

**DAVID**

Eugh!

**HARTRO**

Now, Trexel, I don't enjoy that.

**DAVID**

Ooh, it's so smooth. Ooh.

**HARTRO**

I'm very sorry that I *had* to do that, but you very much did it to yourself.

**TREXEL**

David... David, your foot tastes like week-old hot beef on a radiator.

**DAVID**

Um... thank you?

**[Trexel coughs weakly]**

**HARTRO**

Right, onto the planets.

**IMOGEN**

**[Beep]** Consultant design recommendation file.

**HARTRO**

Serafina Mouchet. Ah, that's labyrinths, and robot **(struggles to pronounce)** gondol— golden— gondil...

**TREXEL**

Oh, ah— Hartro.

**DAVID**

**(Crosstalk)** Uh— yes.

**HARTRO**

Yes.

**TREXEL**

Two, three, four...

**DAVID and TREXEL**

**(Singing)** Golden robot gondoliers!

**TREXEL**

**(Singing)** One for you. And one for me!

**DAVID and TRELXEL**

**(Singing)** Golden robot gondoliers!

**HARTRO**

Wait, what— what— What?

**TRELXEL**

**(Rhythmically)** Where are they? Who are we?

**DAVID and TRELXEL**

**(Singing)** Golden robot gondoliers!

**HARTRO**

Okay, what are you doing? What are— you're singing and dancing.

**TRELXEL**

Yes.

**HARTRO**

You made up a song?

**TRELXEL**

Yes!

**HARTRO**

For this planet?

**DAVID**

The gold— golden robot...

**TREXEL**

**(Crosstalk)** For the golden robot—

**HARTRO**

This planet does *not* deserve a song!

**[Beat]**

**TREXEL**

Oh.

**HARTRO**

You did something very naughty! *You* put a little bit of I.M.O.G.E.N. into these robot— Don't sing the song.

**[Trexel quietly begins reciting the song]**

**HARTRO**

Don't you dare.

**TREXEL**

Sorry.

**HARTRO**

So you decided to give them a bit of I.M.O.G.E.N..

**TREXEL**

Just a little bit of I.M.O.G.E.N.!

**HARTRO**

You *cannot* give a little bit of I.M.O.G.E.N.!

**TREXEL**

Just a little soupçon of I.M.O.G.E.N.!

**HARTRO**

*No!* I.M.O.G.E.N. is like... Stellar Firma Ltd.'s head. And you thought you could cut off our nose and give it to a different planet?

**TREXEL**

As you say it back to me, that *does* sound bad. Even a dumbed-down version of I.M.O.G.E.N. is, yes, one of the most powerful entities on the— on— on the face of the universe, so...

**HARTRO**

Even— Yes! Even a speck of I.M.O.G.E.N. is *not* dumbed down. 'Dumb'— 'dumb' doesn't go in the same sentence as 'I.M.O.G.E.N.'.

**TREXEL**

Right, right, right.

**HARTRO**

In fact, I bet if she's— well, she *is* listening, isn't she?

**TREXEL**

She's *always* listening!

**HARTRO**

She's *not* going to be happy about that.

**TREXEL**

I.M.O.G.E.N.? How do you feel about me giving a tiny part of you to a client?

**IMOGEN**

**[Error buzz]** Watch it, buster!

**TREXEL**

Not happy. No.

**HARTRO**

No. No, so.

**TREXEL**

Okay. Well, obviously this would have been caught down the line.

**HARTRO**

*You* should have caught this! In fact, David 7, *you* should have caught this!

**DAVID**

Uh-huh.

**TREXEL**

Yes, David.

**HARTRO**

I— Why I— **(warning)** *Stop it*, Trexel.

**TREXEL**

Yes, David.

**HARTRO**

Trexel, / do the telling off.

**TREXEL**

Sorry.

**DAVID**

Uh...

**HARTRO**

You sit quietly.

**TREXEL**

I'm sorry.

**HARTRO**

David 7?

**DAVID**

Yes. I... was sleepy at... the time? ...Sorry.

**[Beat]**

**HARTRO**

**(Sighs)** Right. Don't *ever* let Trexel give out any bit of I.M.O.G.E.N.. Just... *don't* let it happen. I shouldn't need to say this. Anyway, one more thing about that last planet, the Build Team have sent something back. Apparently, they didn't need it, it was broken. Anyway, here you go.

**TREXEL**

Oh.

**HARTRO**

It's some sort of... I don't know.

**TREXEL**

It's a smashed graph friend.

**DAVID**

Oh!

**TREXEL**

David, this is Henry!

**DAVID**

**(Feigning concern)** Oh— oh, no. Oh, Henry.

**TREXEL**

Oh, poor Henry, smashed in his prime.

**DAVID**

Ohh...

**TREXEL**

I— I commiserate with you, David. **(Compassionately sighs)** I know—

**DAVID**

**(Not sad at all)** So sad.

**TREXEL**

—that a— that a person and their graph friend, it's— it's a bond that... that only rivals the love of a parent. I mean, obviously, *I* have Percy at home, and if anything happened to Percy like this, well, I don't know what I'd do. I'd probably just tear...

**HARTRO**

It's a *toy*.

**TREXEL**

It's a friend! It's a graph friend! You wouldn't understand, Hartro, you had other friends as a child, but me and—

**HARTRO**

**(Dryly)** I have *real* friends.

**TREXEL**

Me and David here... we're different. We're friendless in this world.

**HARTRO**

I'm *definitely* different.

**TREXEL**

I haven't seen Percy in a long time...

**DAVID**

**(Quickly)** Oh, I'm sure he'll turn up. Um, so...

**HARTRO**

Next planet.

**IMOGEN**

**[Beep]** Consultant design recommendation file.

**HARTRO**

Bathin, the Great Duke of Galactonium.

**TREXEL**

Hmm...

**HARTRO**

And he is *great*, isn't he? Oh... I love working with him!

**TREXEL**

**(Grumbling)** Yes, yes, yes. What about Bathin? What did he— what did he think of his planet?

**HARTRO**

Oh, what about him? Oh yes! Oh, um, well, he's filled out a feedback form!

**DAVID**

Oh, that's very helpful!

**HARTRO**

So conscientious of him, isn't it?

**DAVID**

Mm.

**HARTRO**

And— well, I've got it here, and—

**IMOGEN**

**[Beep]**

**HARTRO**

Oh. Oh, no, it's just... oh, it's just a photo of him... with h-his autograph.

**[Trexel sighs deeply]**

**DAVID**

Oh!

**HARTRO**

That's strange... Lovely, isn't it?

**DAVID**

It's very... Yeah— What handsome nipples he has!

**HARTRO**

He does! And he's *strong*, isn't he?

**DAVID**

Mm!

**HARTRO**

But it looks like he's sensitive as well?

**DAVID**

Yes, big soft arms. (**Appreciative**) Mmm.

**HARTRO**

(**Crosstalk**) Like I feel like you could talk to him if you had a problem.

**DAVID**

Maybe just lay your head on his... chest.

**TREXEL**

Is-Is-Is there any actual— any actual *feedback* or is this just... pictures.

**HARTRO**

Oh, uh— Oh, I— I took some notes, so I'll just see the...

**IMOGEN**

[Beep]

**HARTRO**

Oh, no. No, it's just more... more photos of Bathin—

**TREXEL**

Oh, I see.

**HARTRO**

Oh, David 7, look at this.

**DAVID**

Is he— is he making six cocktails at once?

**HARTRO**

How— how could you even *do* that?

**DAVID**

I know!

**HARTRO**

**(Soft gasp)** And he makes it look— he looks like he'd be— it's *fun*. You know?  
Like, I want to go over there and... and have one of them.

**DAVID**

He's not even trying.

**HARTRO**

No.

**DAVID**

You know, it's just— he's talking to you and— and listening actively, at the same time as making six cocktails at once and then—

**HARTRO**

Trexel! Look!

**TREXEL**

**(Half-heartedly)** Isn't... It's nice.

**IMOGEN**

[Beep]

**HARTRO**

And— Oh and look at this one! Oh, he's studying!

**DAVID**

Mmm!

**HARTRO**

Oh, he wears glasses. What's he reading there?

**DAVID**

Well, that adds something—

**HARTRO**

Ooh... oh, "How to Make Yourself A More Understanding Person".

**TREXEL**

**(Snappish)** Well, *that* doesn't seem like a real book!

**HARTRO**

But it is! Look, it's right there.

**DAVID**

Well, no it's— It's quite big. Very small text, actually, I think there's a... So it's a dense read.

**TREXEL**

**(Still slightly bitter)** Well, okay.

**DAVID**

But he seems to be really into it, actually...

**[Hartro sighs dreamily]**

**[Beat]**

**TREXEL**

So—

**HARTRO**

Trexel, why do you look so angry?

**TREXEL**

Well, I just— **(whispered fervently)** I just feel like we're spending a lot of time talking about how good Bathin is, when everybody in this room knows *full well* that I do not get on with Bathin.

**HARTRO**

Oh, you know Bathin?

**TREXEL**

Yes! Yes.

**HARTRO**

You know Bathin?!

**TREXEL**

I do— **You** *know* I know Bathin!

**HARTRO**

Oh— tell me about Bathin!

**TREXEL**

He's— an— an old school— I'm gonna say *friend* of mine, but we didn't get on.

**HARTRO**

No.

**TREXEL**

And Bathin's a— Well, I— I don't want to be coarse, but in my opinion, Bathin's an idiot.

**HARTRO**

**(Offended gasp)** Take it back.

**TREXEL**

I'm sorry, that's how I feel, Hartro.

**HARTRO**

Do you know what? He's a respectable man. He does good things. He has several charities. Do you have a charity? Do you have *one* charity?

**TREXEL**

I don—

**HARTRO**

He has seven charities that I can think off the top of my head!

**TREXEL**

What— what for? What are these charities?

**HARTRO**

Oh— one charity for... people who don't know where their spaceship is.

**TREXEL**

Well, I suppose—

**HARTRO**

Do you ever have it when you lose your spaceship.

**TREXEL**

Yes. Yes.

**HARTRO**

Well, he's got something for that!

**TREXEL**

Okay.

**HARTRO**

People who don't like to shop.

**TREXEL**

I-I know people hate that.

**HARTRO**

Just the other day, I didn't feel like shopping. I just called up his charity and somebody came and shopped for me. He's a lovely man. He makes the world better, Trexel.

**TREXEL**

Fine, I take it back... Bathin is a wonderful person and a valued client.

**HARTRO**

Hmm. Fair. Was that so hard?

**TREXEL**

Well, if you think he's got handsome nipples, why don't ya get a load of *these* boys?

**[David and Hartro make shocked and disgusted noises]**

**IMOGEN**

**[Beep]** Warning: nipples detected. Security alerted.

**TREXEL**

**(Crosstalk)** Yeah! See?

**HARTRO**

No, stop!

**TREXEL**

We've all got handsome nipples!

**DAVID**

Oh, so *dry*...

**TREXEL**

Yes. Well, since you squeezed all the moisture out of me, David, it's dry and flappy now.

**HARTRO**

**(Disgusted)** Put it down. Put it down.

**TREXEL**

Okay. **[Hartro sighs in relief]** I'll— I'll hush these puppies away. So, see? Both Bathin and I have very handsome nipples, so it's not *all* his game!

**DAVID**

**(Supremely upset)** Like tiny blue calderas.

**HARTRO**

Oh. Ergh, okay. Let's just shake that off. Uh... back to business!

**IMOGEN**

**[Beep]** Consultant design recommendation file.

**HARTRO**

Psilax Bromius, the party planet! Yes, yes, yes, yes. The ultimate rave in space.

**TREXEL**

Yes! The space rave.

**HARTRO**

Well, I don't know *how*, but you've actually managed to make a party that teenagers *like*.

**TREXEL**

A success! A success, David!

**DAVID**

Oh, we did well!

**HARTRO**

No, no no no, no—

**TREXEL**

We've made a party planet and people love it! Grab the— champagne!  
Champagne!

**HARTRO**

No, no, no, no! It's bad! It's terrible! Because all of the teenagers in the galaxy  
are going to this planet!

**TREXEL**

Well, that's— that's what we *wanted!* That's what we wanted, a super— a  
super cool party with music (**sings**) I'm scared of... do dum da dum dum. Dance  
now.

**HARTRO**

Trexel. *All* of the teenagers are going. We're losing our youth. In fact, some of  
these teenagers have parents who are *senior executives!*

**TREXEL**

Oh, *no.*

**HARTRO**

It is not good.

**TREXEL**

Not good at all, no! No, we have to stop this! If— if the senior executives get wind that all of their teens have been enticed onto my rave planet, then— then— then I'll never— I'll never get another decent assignment again! We have to stop this, Hartro, we have to stop this!

**HARTRO**

You don't think I know this?

**DAVID**

We could just end the party!

**TREXEL**

Yes!

**DAVID**

We've got the— Just end the party. We built that in!

**TREXEL**

We built in a party ender!

**HARTRO**

**(Crosstalk)** If it was that simple, we would do that!

**TREXEL**

But you just— you just press the party ending button, —

**DAVID**

The moon crashes into the—

**TREXEL**

—and then a moon just *crashes* in and it turns into a *burning star!*

**HARTRO**

...Okay, do you see the problem there?

**TREXEL**

**(Muttering to himself)** Okay, hang on there.

**HARTRO**

I-I-I'd like to just... Yes.

**TREXEL**

**(Muttering to himself)** Well, you crash... crash the moon into the— and then burning star, —

**HARTRO**

Yeah.

**TREXEL *continued***

—and then everybody dies... **(realisation)** every— everybody dies.

**DAVID**

Ahhh.

**HARTRO**

Everybody, —

**TREXEL**

Everybody dies.

**HARTRO *continued***

—including very important teenagers to senior executives.

**TREXEL**

V.I.P. teens.

**HARTRO**

Yes.

**TREXEL**

Right.

**HARTRO**

So we *cannot* do that.

**TREXEL**

Righty-o. Well, in my experience, parties always end about 15 minutes after I arrive, so... [**Hartro gasps**] so surely it— it can't be long for this world!

**HARTRO**

That is brilliant.

**TREXEL**

What's brilliant? Have I had a good idea?

**HARTRO**

Oh my gosh, Trexel, I don't know how you've *accidentally* had so many brilliant ideas, but you go! *You go!* Yes, oh, lovely, yes, oh, I love that.

**TREXEL**

What— what do you mean? If I go, surely people will— will think it's even hipper. **(Imitates 'cool teen' voice)** "Trexel's here! Look at this. Look at him. Look at that."

**HARTRO**

Trexel, I'm counting on the fact that that *won't* happen.

**TREXEL**

All right. I'll— I'll make you a bet.

**HARTRO**

All right!

**TREXEL**

I'll go there, and I'll turn up. And yes, parties do tend to end pretty quickly after I finish, but only because they're all, like, "Whoa, this party's *too hot!*"

**HARTRO**

I have an idea.

**TREXEL**

What?

**HARTRO**

Yes. Yes. You'll go this weekend.

**TREXEL**

Yes.

**HARTRO**

Lovely! And *you* take off your shirt!

**TREXEL**

Well— wh— wh— sh—

**HARTRO**

Fantastic. David 7, I'm brilliant, don't you think?

**DAVID**

Oh, yes, absolutely.

**HARTRO**

'Cause it was horrible, wasn't it?

**DAVID**

The nipples.

**HARTRO**

I wanted to be away.

**DAVID**

**(Haunted)** The nipples.

**TREXEL**

**(Offended)** All— all right, all right, we can all agree that my nipples maybe aren't the best, but they've got— they've got something to offer to the world.

**DAVID**

Well, just offer them to the party.

**TREXEL**

Well, okay, yes. We'll— we'll— we'll take them to the masses! I'll lift up my shirt to the party and shout, "Hey teens: here's the nips!" and then we'll see what happens. Okay?

**HARTRO**

Ah, I think that's good as done!

**DAVID**

**(Softly)** Yes, settled that one pretty well.

**TREXEL**

Good. Well, I didn't have any plans this weekend, so I look forward to it!

**HARTRO**

Yeah. And we know you like to party.

**TREXEL**

I love to party!

**IMOGEN**

Consultant design recommendation file.

**HARTRO**

Lorek Brynison’s planet, uh, the armoured polar bears, yes. Oh come— **(scoffs)** that should have been so easy? Right? You just build a sphere of ice, —

**TREXEL**

Mm-hmm.

**HARTRO *continued***

—and you realise how sensitive this is!

**TREXEL**

We did—

**HARTRO**

And you’ve already killed two of their planets!

**TREXEL**

Hartro, I went into this planet *so* carefully. I have *personally* caused two world deaths for these people.

**HARTRO**

Yes.

**TREXEL**

So I made it very, very clear to David and to myself when we were designing it, that we can on no account let them know that we are even *thinking* about heating up *any* sort of ice on their planet. And I think I nailed it.

**HARTRO**

You *hid* heaters in accountants.

**TREXEL**

Who looks at accountants? Who looks at accountants?

**HARTRO**

What— Apparently polar bears! I mean there's flesh, there's blood. I mean, that just says "tasty morsel"!

**TREXEL**

But— but they were seals! And we made them accountants to make them less enticing!

**HARTRO**

It's still flesh, come on! Doesn't matter if your food's boring, you still eat it.

**TREXEL**

That is true. You eat mostly mush, don't you, David?

**DAVID**

Uh, yes. Yes. Slurry.

**TREXEL**

Yes. I just *drink*.

**HARTRO**

Moisturiser...

**TREXEL**

Moisturiser, mostly. Very fattening.

**HARTRO**

Hmm.

**[Beat]**

**TREXEL**

So they've eaten the accountants.

**HARTRO**

They're very upset. Yes, they really— really only had to eat one accountant, because once you eat one accountant and you realise, actually it's a heating mechanism, the— “Oh! Oh, looks like they're going to try to kill us again!”

**TREXEL**

Yes. So—

**HARTRO**

Right? “That old Trexel Geistman, third planet is the charm!”

**TREXEL**

Did they— did they know it was *me* specifically?

**HARTRO**

Oh yes, they know it was you.

**TREXEL**

Ah.

**HARTRO**

Yeah. *Not* good. Oh, and guess who's reached out to them?

**TREXEL**

Uh— is it you? Is it you with an apology on my part?

**HARTRO**

Well, of course I've reached out to them. I've smoothed it over like I always do, as best I can. But no, they don't want to see me, because now they're in alliance with the Megatrons!

[REXEL

Oh...

**HARTRO**

Ha— the other— the *other* planets that hate us! This is not good.

**TREXEL**

Yes. To be fair, I'm not at fault for the Megatrons, that was humanity.

**HARTRO**

Well, yes, but we don't want them working together, and they are.

**TREXEL**

No. And they are.

**HARTRO**

And you are at fault for that.

**TREXEL**

And that is—

**HARTRO**

So it's twice as bad.

**TREXEL**

Okie-dokie.

**HARTRO**

I don't understand, David 7.

**DAVID**

Uh, yes?

**HARTRO**

That was an *obvious* warlike situation which Trexel created. Why did—

**TREXEL**

David, are you trying to *sabotage* me?

**DAVID**

**(Flatly)** No.

**TREXEL**

*Et tu, David!?*

**DAVID**

No.

**TREXEL**

A viper in my bosom! I clutched you to my breast—

**DAVID**

**(Crosstalk)** Oh. No...

**HARTRO**

**(Crosstalk)** Oh, hold your horses.

**TREXEL**

Like a kindly snake, and it turned out you would turn and *bite me!*

**DAVID**

Just... very sleepy... Sorry! Um...

**HARTRO**

Oh, *and...* and, you requested a particle accelerator.

**DAVID**

Uh...

**HARTRO**

Now, I think once your data's been loaded, David 7, you get—what do you have, oh... subservience...

**TREXEL**

Subservience.

**HARTRO**

Yet right after the subservience, I think that's when they add the "don't start wars"

**TREXEL**

Don't— don't— don't cause wars. Yep.

**HARTRO *continued***

—and... "don't request particle accelerators".

**TREXEL**

Yeah, don't— don't—

**HARTRO**

It's very clear.

**TREXEL**

Do not mess with the fabric of reality.

**HARTRO**

And yet that— I have an alert here that's been issued from I.M.O.G.E.N., that you did do that.

**TREXEL**

**(Softly)** Yes.

**DAVID**

Well... Trexel's very forceful... and **(stammers)** I also need to support... the designer in their— their desires, so.

**HARTRO**

You do! You need to work together. You're a team— That's it! There's not enough teamwork going on! Ooh, that gives me an idea. Ah, yes, I know exactly what I'll do.

**TREXEL**

Right, what— what are you going to do?

**HARTRO**

Uh, brilliant! Great! Oh, you'll see. Ah... bad job, and... planets bad, and... **(quickly)** see you later. Bye!

**[Slippery sound as she stands, door swooshes closed]**

**TREXEL**

Oh. Bye, Hartro. Bye!

**DAVID**

Bye, Har— Okay. Um... Oh, I hope that doesn't involve feet.

**TREXEL**

**(Solemnly)** David, it's almost certainly gonna involve feet in some way.

**DAVID**

Oh, no.

**TREXEL**

I don't know why, and I don't know how, but when Hartro Piltz has an idea and it's to do with me, it's gonna end up with a foot in my mouth.

**DAVID**

Right.

**TREXEL**

But she has a point, David!

**DAVID**

What?

**TREXEL**

Previously, most clones have, you know, given me a bit of a heads up about this sort of stuff. Sure, I've ignored them. Sure, they've been recycled, but they yammer on, saying, "No, Trexel, no, this is against my directives!"

**(Suspiciously)** And that hasn't happened a *single* time with you.

**DAVID**

Up... graded models...

**TREXEL**

I know what's going on, David!

**DAVID**

Uh...

**TREXEL**

I know exactly what's happening here!

**DAVID**

Wh—

**TREXEL**

You try and trick me and hide it from me, David, but I've got to the core of the idea.

**DAVID:** Wha—?

**TREXEL**

I know what this has all been about!

**DAVID**

What—

**TREXEL**

Weeks on weeks you've been here and now I understand it! *I need another pint of moisturiser!* That's it, isn't it?! I've got distracted, what are we doing? I'm thirsty. Bye bye!

**[Slippery sound as he stands, door swooshes closed]**

**DAVID**

Ahh... um. **(Nervous exhale)** How do I fix this?

**[Show Theme - Outro]**

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Created by: Tim Meredith and Ben Meredith

Producer: Lowri Ann Davies

Executive Producer: Alexander J. Newall

Editing: Edward von Aderkas and Alexander J Newall

Music: Samuel D.F. Jones

Artwork: Anika Khan

### **Cast**

I.M.O.G.E.N. - Imogen Harris

David 7 - Ben Meredith

Trexel Geistman - Tim Meredith

Hartro Piltz – Jenny Haufek