

SEMINAR EPISODE 107: THE PANDA IS NOT CUTE

**{SEMINAR Intro Music 0:00-1:04}**

NARRATOR: There was once a ship called The Ark of Humanity where the last known remnants of Earth's people were instructed in the history of human civilization. Confined and categorized, none could leave ... but one made a daring escape. Cut loose from all she knew, with a holographic student as her only companion, she crash-landed on a nearby planet: the planet of the Zarrak.

Now as a new lifeform, the half-human, half-Zarrak survivor meets an organization of galactic species and must make a decision: search for their missing companions or take the chance to continue teaching about humanity. This time, not to other humans, but to aliens from every corner of the galaxy.

**{Seminar main theme 1:10 -1:58}**

CREDITS ANNOUNCER: Seminar episode 107: "The Panda is Not Cute "

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**WRAPPER #1 BY V.C. MORRISON**

NEW'S OFFICE AT COLLEGE OF CULTURAL STUDIES

[New vomits. A toilet flushes. A door opens, followed by footsteps.]

THOMAS: Oh, New. Feeling better?

NEW: (Groans)

THOMAS: Are you ready to go over the student list?

NEW: No. But I guess we'd better. I'm just so scared. What if I can't understand them? What if they hate me? What if I say something that offends them and start an intergalactic war?

THOMAS: Well, I'd say that last item is very unlikely. As for understanding, they all have translators, as do you. I don't think that'll be a problem.

NEW: But you know it's more than just language. Our cultures and mores are bound to be different. There ... there could be all sorts of conflict!

THOMAS: First, remember that everyone in that classroom wants to be there. They're not being forced to learn, like your classmates were.

They're eager to hear these stories and what you have to say about them.

NEW: Yes, I guess that's true.

THOMAS: And second, for the Consortium to even stay together the various species have to have some commonalities in order to relate to each other. Otherwise, there'd be no point in even communicating.

NEW: True. Oh! But what if--

THOMAS: Listen to this.

**{Seminar segue music 3:28}**

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COMMENTARY By Jeff Robinson

DANIEL'S WORKPLACE

[Phones ringing, office chatter, photocopiers working. Daniel typing at his keyboard]

DANIEL: (sighing) All right, Outlook inbox...let's see what you've got for me.

[Email alert]

DANIEL: (reading the subject line) Just two new messages? Huh, OK. Let's see..."new corporate diversity initiative." Oh, Christ.

[Mouse double-click]

DANIEL: "In order to foster a more inclusive environment for all of our colleagues, we are pleased to announce the formation of a new corporate task force to improve representation and reduce disparities" and blah blah blah blah blah. God, I can't believe this PC bullshit is even invading my fucking job.

GARAN: [faintly] Hello and welcome to the latest episode of "Lecture Hall" from Trident Audio ...

[Daniel scratches at his ear]

DANIEL: (confused) Huh? Where the hell is that voice coming from?

[Susan approaches Daniel's cubicle]

SUSAN: Oh hey, Daniel.

[Daniel wheels his chair arounds]

DANIEL: (surprised) Oh...hi Susan.

SUSAN: I was wondering how the Arizona RFP is going? I know we're still two weeks out from the deadline, but there are a lot of S-M-Es who still need to sign off on our proposal. I'm hoping you can send a status update out to the group by C-O-B today letting everyone know where we are in the approval process. It would probably also be a good idea for us to touch base tomorrow morning during our weekly standup call and circulate another invite for next week. Do you think you could get started on that?

[Susan's voice fades to the background]

GARAN: [faintly] I'm Garan Fitzsimmons, joined by Jeff Robertson, the writer of this short story. Jeff, good to have you.

JEFF: [faintly] Hey thanks Garan, it's great to be here as always.

DANIEL: (addressing Susan, still baffled) Uh...that sounds like a good...um ...

SUSAN: Daniel? You seem very distracted.

DANIEL: Yeah, I'm sorry. Late night last night. (He sighs) Yes, I'll get that status update sent out.

SUSAN: ...and send out an invite to touchbase next week?

DANIEL: Yes. Absolutely.

SUSAN: (skeptical) Okay. Thanks, Daniel.

[Susan walks away, Daniel faces his desk]

DANIEL: (under his breath) God, I'd call her a bitch to her face if she weren't so hot. Women, huh?

GARAN: [faintly] So Jeff, tell us about Daniel, the protagonist of this story you've written.

JEFF: (faintly, laughing) Oh man, where do I begin? He's basically an amalgamation of every aggrieved white male character in every story I've ever read.

DANIEL: (indignantly) Aggrieved white male?

GARAN:(faintly, laughing) Yeah, I mean, when I first read your script, I was like: is he just throwing every single stereotype about Trump supporters in here and seeing what sticks?

JEFF: (faintly, laughing) Yeah, man; kinda lazy on my part, wasn't it? Not exactly what you'd call subtle.

COMMENTARY By Jeff Robinson

[Daniel slamming his fist on the desk]

DANIEL: This is some fucking bullshit! Man, I've gotta focus and get that status update out.

JEFF: [faintly] I mean, in the course of just one scene, he's already proven his animosity toward minorities ...

DANIEL: (interjecting) God dammit!

JEFF: [faintly]...and he's clearly also got misogynistic attitudes ...

DANIEL: That's bullshit!

JEFF: [faintly] I mean, you're probably wondering if this guy has any redeemable qualities at all by this point.

DANIEL: Jesus!

CUBE NEIGHBOR: [muffled] Hey Daniel, I'm on a call, could you keep it down?

DANIEL: (talking loudly through his cube wall) Yeah, sorry about that. (Sighs loudly)

GARAN: [faintly] And now he's just cursing to himself randomly?  
What's that all about?

JEFF: [faintly] You know, I can't remember where exactly I was going  
with that.

DANIEL: (whispering) Okay, just stay calm. This has to be a prank.  
Maybe someone in HR is just fucking with me.

GARAN: [faintly] By the way, I totally forgot to mention that we're  
recording our commentary today from Trident Audio's  
new studios in downtown Boston ...

JEFF: [faintly] Yeah, it's awesome to be in this new space!

DANIEL: Wait, they're right downtown?

[Daniel typing on his keyboard]

GARAN: [faintly] Yeah, this is great! I can't believe we finally  
have our own space to-

DANIEL: (speaking quietly) and a half Commonwealth Avenue. All right  
you sons of bitches. I've got something for you.

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INSIDE DANIEL'S CAR

[Engine revving, traffic noises]

GARAN: [faintly] So now what's he doing in this part of the story?

JEFF: [faintly] Eh, I think he's headed to a Trump rally, right in  
the middle of his workday. (Laughs) Who drives a car in  
downtown Boston, anyway? Take the T like everyone else, you jerk!

DANIEL: Just keep yukking it up, assholes. We'll see who's laughing.

GARAN: [faintly] We're coming up on my favorite part of the story in  
just a few minutes. I can't wait to tell you about how I edited this  
scene where...(voice trails off)

DANIEL: Oh, I bet you can't, you son of a bitch. I bet you can't.

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INSIDE RECORDING STUDIO

GARAN: So, Jeff what was your favorite part about writing this episode?

JEFF: Well, I'd definitely have to say it was the ending--

[Door bursting open as Daniel enters]

JEFF: What the hell?

GARAN: Hey asshole, can't you see we're recording in here?

SFX: Daniel points and cocks his gun.

DANIEL: Jeff and Garan, I presume?

COMMENTARY By Jeff Robinson

GARAN: Oh, shit.

JEFF: Oh, shit.

DANIEL: So I'm a racist *and* a misogynist, huh Jeff?

JEFF: Look man, you said all of those awful things I wrote, so...

[Daniel tries to shoot unsuccessfully]

DANIEL: (extremely aggravated) What the hell? I just loaded this thing!

JEFF: (starts laughing maniacally)

GARAN: J...Jeff? This isn't funny, dude! This asshole character you created is trying to murder us!

JEFF: (still laughing) I'm sorry, man. I just...I totally forgot one crucial detail about this story.

DANIEL: (sarcastically) Is that right, you prick?

JEFF: (still laughing) I can't believe I forgot the producer rejected my script! She said the fact that Daniel had no redemption arc whatsoever made it boring and unmemorable.

GARAN: So you mean that Daniel...

JEFF:...doesn't even exist!

DANIEL: The fuck are you talking about? I'm right here, you piece of shit! You leftist, S-J-W assholes are gonna pay for all this character assassination you've been doing! I'm gonna take your asses to court and sue the shit out of you!

[Daniel fades away, still trying to shoot]

GARAN: Well, that brings our first short of this episode to a close.

JEFF: Or not, since, you know, it never got produced, I guess!

GARAN and Jeff: (laughing)

**{Seminar segue music 9:09}**

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**WRAPPER #2 BY V.C. MORRISON**

INTERIOR: NEWS OFFICE AT COLLEGE OF CULTURAL STUDIES

NEW: What the hell did I just listen to, Thomas?

THOMAS: An attempt to to distract you. It's called "Commentary." I'd hoped a measure of confusion would trigger a sort of ... mental reset. Did it work?

NEW: (Surprised) Yes. It ... I think it did. I'm pretty sure I can focus now.

THOMAS: Excellent! So ... our students. 368 individuals applied for the class--

NEW: What?!

THOMAS: --and, thinking of your sanity--and mine--I went through the list and selected five.

NEW: Oh. Good.

THOMAS: And Rektek Olun agreed that was a good number to start with to, quote, "get your appendages dry." Let me pull up their files.

[Thomas opens a database. Shuffling sound as five files zip up on the holographic display.]

THOMAS: (Sighing) This is Bob Johnson.

NEW: What? But ... he's human! I think?

THOMAS: Oh, no, he's a Smul. They're mollusks. Bob here was so enamored of our stories he made himself a human suit. And gave himself a human name.

NEW: Wow! It's ... it's not quite right, is it? Sort of ... uncanny valley-ish. Kind of hard to look at, really.

THOMAS: Oh, I think it's not bad for a first effort. Anyway, as you can see, he's quite eager to learn all about humanity.

NEW: Yeah ... Do we have one that's less creepy?

[Shuffling sound as new image pops up]

THOMAS: This is H3X43Y21Z90. They are a hive of a species merely called The Order. The 1.3 meter in diameter dodecahedron you see is filled with 6,200 insectoid entities, more or less, with a collective consciousness.

NEW: (Under their breath) 6,000 insects ... no, not creepy at all. (Out loud) I'm not using that whole designation. Do you think they'd mind being called Hex?

THOMAS: Since they don't really have names I don't think they'll mind. Just so long as they know you're referring to them. Just so you know, The Order is new to the Consortium. It seems for a while they've been denied entry due to antisocial behavior.

NEW: What kind of anti-social behavior? Thomas, I don't want any trouble in this classroom!

THOMAS: They don't have their own planet. They used to roam space in huge colonies and occasionally raid planets for resources. As you can imagine, it's made them quite unwelcome in most circles.

NEW: Right. Why'd they stop?



THOMAS: No one knows. They're very mysterious. But Rektuk Olun assures me that H3X4 ... I mean Hex, is quite well-behaved and is very curious about Earth culture.

NEW: (Sighing) So, we've got a human cosplayer and a mysterious beehive. What else?

[Shuffling sound as new image pops up]

THOMAS: This is Galoorm. He's a Mallup.

NEW: He's huge! And an octopus!

THOMAS: Decapus, actually. At least, he has ten arms. Three meters tall at full length. I met him outside of Rektek Olun's office. He's very nice. Really wants to meet you. He's been practicing walking on two arms to mimic bipeds ... I think to impress you.

NEW: (Mildly sarcastic) Lovely.

[Flip and zoom as new image pops up]

THOMAS: And this is Limin.

NEW: Lemon?

THOMAS: Limin. Like "liminal." She's a Jejilly. Reptile species resembling geckos. She is 0.6 meters from nose to tail. As a cryptozenozoologist, she's most eager to learn about Earth's mythological creatures.

NEW: Well, I hope she'll find my class enlightening. Is that it?

[Shuffling sound as new image pops up]

THOMAS: Last one! This is Grill! She's a Chuffchuff.

NEW: Awwww, so cute! She's a panda!

THOMAS: Yes, the resemblance is remarkable. However, I would recommend not calling her "cute."

NEW: That would be offensive?

THOMAS: Well, Chuffchuffs are regarded as "cute" by practically every species in the Consortium and many make an excellent living as emotional support lifeforms throughout the galaxy.

NEW: But not this one.

THOMAS: Oh, asolutely not. And if you forget, she will remind you. Repeatedly.

NEW: Noted. [They tap on digital keyboard] The panda is not cute.

THOMAS: Well, that's it! Oh! Do you know what your first story is going to be?

NEW: I think so. Listen to this. It's called "Heart of the Town."

**{Seminar segue music 13:48}**

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HEART OF THE TOWN By Patrick Regan

SAM'S GROCERY

[Sounds of a bustling, small-town local grocery store. Items scanned on a scanner, clank of carts]

GEMMA: It's a nice place you've got here, Mr. Jones. Real local, "farm-to-table" kind of feel. I'm proud to be the one to make it part of the Shopwise Grocery Family.

SAM: Oh please, call me Sam, Miss Gemma. And I'm just happy that you folks called when you did.

GEMMA: Then Sam it is! I appreciate it. Most independent grocery stores don't have quite your accommodating attitude.

SAM: I can't do this anymore. I'm getting old. I'm tired. My kids don't want to run the business. How are people supposed to eat if *someone* doesn't take over?

GEMMA: Food desert.

SAM: Beg pardon?

GEMMA A food desert. Las Corazones here would be a food desert without this store. Well, and an actual desert, but that's part of why it's a food desert. Except for Sam's Grocery, there's not a lot of places to get food around here. Grocery stores can be... the heart of the town. Or even the region. Keeping the life blood pumping with vital nutrients. Good metaphor, yeah?

SAM: Heart of the town, you said? I think you're right, Miss Gemma. In ways you'll come to realize as you run this fine establishment.

GEMMA: Oh, I won't be running it long-term. I'm just here to oversee the transfer. Hire on some more hands. Expand a few departments to keep in line with our corporate identity guidelines. Make sure it doesn't lose any of the charm that made this place Sam's. Say, how do you feel about keeping the sign up on the front with your name on it?

SAM: In about twenty minutes or so you can do anything you please with it. Here, come with me downstairs. I'll hand over the keys, sign the last papers, and we'll shake and call it good.

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IN THE BASEMENT, DAYTIME

[Echoing noises, hum of machinery, Sam and Gemma's footsteps down the stairs]

GEMMA: Damn it's cold. Wish I had brought my jacket.

SAM: It's always been naturally cold in here. Why we use it for refrigeration. Keeps the costs down.

GEMMA: We're excited about that, let me tell you. Green initiatives are a big part of the Shopwise brand.

SAM: Now where did I put those keys?

GEMMA: I wonder what causes the cold, though? It should be cooler down here, but this feels like I'm walking into a standing fridge. You know, I did a minor in Geology in college --

SAM: I thought you said minored in Sociology at breakfast?

[Keys jangling]

SAM: Here they are.

GEMMA: Oh, I minored in a lot of things! Everything was just so interesting I almost didn't pick a major.

SAM: Very interesting! Here are --

GEMMA: Confidentially, I only ended up majoring in Business because I was closest to completing it anyway.

SAM: Miss -

GEMMA: That's why I like this job. Always a new challenge, new location, someone new to talk to -

SAM: (firmly) Ma'am. The keys?

GEMMA: I'm sorry, of course. Here I am babbling about my job when you're ready to retire. Thank you.

[Jangle of keys as Gemma takes them]

HEART OF THE TOWN By Patrick Regan

GEMMA: Now these are for all the doors in the building? Including the door from the outside leading into this basement?

SAM: That's right, Miss Gemma. Mine and all the shift manager's keys are on that ring.

GEMMA: Except the manager who's locking up tonight, right?

SAM: Nah. The night janitors will lock up, same as always. I'll have them stop by your hotel on the way home so you can say you officially collected all the keys. I know how your bosses get.

GEMMA: You have night custodians?

SAM: You have them now. As of this moment they're all employees of Shopwise Grocery Stores.

GEMMA: We don't use a separate custodial staff at Shopwise. It's rolled into the Clerk's duties.

[Sam starts walking off, Gemma rushes to catch up]

SAM: Doesn't seem fair to the customers. You expecting the staff to clean and ring 'em up at the same time?

GEMMA: I think you'll find we do things a little bit differently. Maybe you'll even get to like it better!

[Sam and Gemma walking up the stairs]

SAM: Oh, will I?

GEMMA: Well, I'm hoping you'll still be a valued customer even after you retire.

SAM: I plan to, seeing as you told me you weren't going to change anything.

[Door opening]

GEMMA: Anything *important*.

SAM: Well, that's where we disagree, ma'am. I think having night janitors are very important.

[Match being lit, Sam lighting a cigarette]

SAM: Which is why I went to the trouble of making sure it was in the contract that you'd be keeping them on.

[Sam walking away]

SAM: Read the contract!

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INSIDE GEMMA'S HOTEL ROOM, EVENING

[Hotel air conditioning, cars and trucks on the distant interstate. Papers shuffling. Door knock]

GEMMA: Just a second!

[Gemma opens the door]

GEMMA: Mr. Kowalski!

MR. KOWALSKI: Aren't you going to invite me in?

GEMMA: Oh, of course! I'm sorry, please.

[Mr. Kowalski enters]

[Gemma closes the door]

[Mr. Kowalski takes a seat, rustling papers]

MR. KOWALSKI: Still working? Good. What were you looking at?

GEMMA: The contract for Sam's Grocery. I didn't realize he insisted on a separate custodial staff.

MR. KOWALSKI: We'll cut down on the clerks and make it work. To the matter at hand...I was passing through Las Corazonas on my way to the LA office today. Never fly when you can drive -

GEMMA: You miss the people we serve when you fly.

MR. KOWALSKI: Exactly. Anyway, I was driving through and originally thought I would stop by to check in on the transition.

HEART OF THE TOWN By Patrick Regan

GEMMA: You were going to stop by? I'm not sure I like that use of the past tense.

MR. KOWALSKI: Well, you should. I got a phone call right before I got off the exit. A phone call authorizing me to promote you to head office.

GEMMA: Are...you for real?!

MR. KOWALSKI: I seldom joke, Gemma. Especially on matters such as this. You've done *excellent* work, and it hasn't gone unnoticed. I've even been authorized to take you out to dinner on the company account to celebrate.

GEMMA: I... I don't know what to say.

MR. KOWALSKI: I would start by thanking me and getting your coat. My driver is waiting.

GEMMA: Oh, but the contract, the night custodians --

MR. KOWALSKI: Gemma, are you listening to me? I'm telling you that your days of jetting around from opioid-ridden towns to small irrelevant neighborhoods are over.

[Mr. Kowalski stands]

MR. KOWALSKI: Let whoever's next worry about human resources.

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IN THE BASEMENT - NIGHT

[Machinery humming, Paz the janitor singing badly. Paz closes a door and turns the lock]

PAZ: (surprised yelp) Oh! Jesus, Sam. You scared the life out of me.

SAM: Sorry about that Paz. Easy to miss things this time of night.

PAZ: You, uh...came for one last look at her?

SAM: Yep.

PAZ: Are you sure that's smart? I mean, the idea was a clean break so you could still walk away from her before it was too late.

SAM: I've already signed the paperwork and handed over the keys. One more look to say goodbye won't kill me.

PAZ: (sighs)

[Jangling keys]

PAZ: Here. You lock up after me.

SAM: Thanks. You'll take care of her, for me?

PAZ: Don't I always?

[Paz walks upstairs, Sam unlocks the door. Machinery humming, sound of a heartbeat]

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STEAKHOUSE - NIGHT

[Crowd chatter, clinking of glasses and knives and forks]

MR. KOWALSKI: Gemma? Gemma!

GEMMA: Hm? Oh! Sorry Mr. Kowalski, I drifted off there for a second, what were you saying?

MR. KOWALSKI: I think I know what this is about.

GEMMA: You...you do?

MR. KOWALSKI: Of course. I've worked with you a long time. I think I've learned a little about you. You'll miss the travel.

GEMMA: Right. Right, the travel.

MR. KOWALSKI: A woman like you enjoys new challenges. New vistas. And there's nothing wrong with that! There just comes a time in everyone's life when they have to settle down.

GEMMA: I don't know if I'm made for that sort of thing.

HEART OF THE TOWN By Patrick Regan

MR. KOWALSKI: Everyone is made for that sort of thing in the end. (pause) Still. There's nothing wrong with a little youthful wanderlust. You know what you should do?

GEMMA: What, sir?

MR. KOWALSKI: Take some time off before you start your new position. Take a road trip across America. See the people we serve. The beating hearts of towns that make this country great. It's what I did and -

[Gemma stands]

GEMMA: I'm sorry, sir. I'll be right back.

MR. KOWALSKI: What on --

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INSIDE THE CHAMBER

[Machinery humming, a heartbeat]



SAM: I'm sorry. I just can't care for you in my old age. Then again, you never get old, do you, Lady?

[Sa walks forward]

SAM: Not unless we mistreat you.

[Door swinging open]

GEMMA: What the hell is that?

SAM: Hello, Miss Gemma. This is the Lady. She's...

GEMMA: A giant...heart. Just growing out of the floor. With veins leading into the walls like pipes. Only...it's not pumping by itself. This machine is pumping for it.

SAM: Remember when you said my grocery store was the heart of the town? Well...you were close. The Lady here is the heart of the town.

GEMMA: The store is...just a cover for this. Like fake infrastructure, buildings that cover up oil wells and subway vents in cities.

SAM: Not exactly. The store really does sell food.

GEMMA: Where did it come from?

SAM: No idea. According to the man I bought this place from, she's always been here. Same according to the man who sold it to him, and so on and so on. I like to think she grew when Las Corazones reached a certain size.

GEMMA: This is why you have a night custodial staff.

SAM: Mmmhmmm.

GEMMA: To maintain it without anyone else seeing.

SAM: Yep. Don't worry, they'll keep doing it, you just leave them alone. I just wanted one last look.

[Heart beating]

GEMMA: It's so beautiful. The way it moves. I can't look away.

SAM: Most can't. The town founders worshiped it. Thought she was a gift from God. Then the preacher got wind and decided she was a gift from the devil. He took a pick-ax to her before they could drag him away. The next day the silver mine collapsed. Killed seventy people. (chuckles) We had to do some... repair work, as you can see.

GEMMA: Do...you think every town has one?

SAM: I reckon there's one of her in every town, village, camp, and city in the world.

GEMMA: Can you imagine what the hearts of Los Angeles or New York look like? Or how old the hearts of Cairo or Rome are?

SAM: Hey, you're talking young people talk. I just took care of the Lady here. Now someone else will, that's all.

GEMMA: Someone else needs to find the other hearts. See if it's true, make sure they're okay.

HEART OF THE TOWN By Patrick Regan

SAM: Like I said, you're talking young people talk.

[Mr. Kowalski enters]

MR. KOWALSKI: What the hell is this...thing?

GEMMA: Mr. Kowalski! We've...we've been given a huge responsibility. This is the heart of the town. If she dies, the town dies!

MR. KOWALSKI: You already have a responsibility to the shareholders of Shopwise! It does not include leaving in the middle of dinner, and unless you can add this...thing to shareholder value, it doesn't include it. (awed) Can it add to shareholder value?

SAM: You know, Gemma, one key part of keeping her going? Every once in a while, you gotta *feed* her.

[Gemma approaches Mr. Kowalski]

MR. KOWALSKI: What are you doing, Gemma?

GEMMA: Taking your advice. Road trip around the country. See the hearts of this country. See how the people on the ground actually live.

MR. KOWALSKI: What does that mean?

GEMMA: It means I quit. Mr. Kowalski.

[Sounds of a struggle, wet thudding sound, body hitting the floor. Machinery working and the heart still beating]

**{Seminar segue music 27:33}**

**WRAPPER #3 BY V.C. MORRISON**

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NEW'S OFFICE

THOMAS: Interesting ... Why this choice?

NEW: Well, I liked the idea of a heart being in every town. Sort of like how we all ... well ... most of us ... have some kind of heart.

THOMAS: Ah! You're trying to spark a sense of commonality between everyone! I see! And you don't think the horror aspect will be a problem? It is a bit macabre.

NEW: Oh. Maybe you're right. (Sighs) Maybe this all is a mistake.

[Thomas turns off the holographic display]

THOMAS: No! No, we're not going through that again! (Pause) Look. Get some sleep and we'll go through any last minute things tomorrow. You're going to be great, New!

NEW: I hope you're right, Thomas. Goodnight.

[New shuffles out of the office]

THOMAS: Goodnight, New.

[Door opens and closes]

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**{Seminar outro theme 28:30-29:47}**

ANNOUNCER: Featuring the voice talents of: Dan Foster as Thomas and Sterling Rae as New.

In "Commentary," Chris Rogers as Daniel, Garan Fitzgerald as Jeff Robertson and Cube Neighbor, Jeff Robinson as Garan Fitzsimmons, and Lizzie Parker as Susan. Written by Jeff Robinson.

In "Heart of the Town," Carissa Lynn as Gemma, Jillian Morgan as Paz, Mike Cuellar as Mr. Kowalski, and Ryan Sero as Sam. Written by Patrick Regan.

Directed by Garan Fitzgerald. Shorts edited by Tilly Bridges. Wrapper written by V.C. Morrison.

Seminar theme and outro by Garan Fitzgerald. All other music by Josh Molen at [TheTunePeddler.com](http://TheTunePeddler.com).

Produced by Pendant Productions.

Seminar co-created by Kathryn Pryde and Tilly Bridges.

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