

The Kingery, episode 11x06 “Step Into My Parlor”

ANNOUNCER: The following Pendant production contains mature subject matter. Listener discretion is advised.

[The sounds of a busy street.]

ALYSON
There you are.

GIB
Arkell.

ALYSON
You wanna explain to me what's so important we couldn't do this in my office? Or your office?

GIB
I don't want to take a chance on anyone listening.

[A series of beeps, and the street sounds are replaced by low static.]

ALYSON
Whoa.

GIB
It's called a blindspot. Shields us from any and all surveillance for about two minutes, so talk fast. The AI's got your father.

ALYSON
...what.

GIB
Ms. Chausette hired me to find your father and bring him back. I found him vegetating on The Node. I thought she was just going to consult with him, but she--

ALYSON
What. Did you. Do.

GIB
You didn't tell me she was dangerous, and we're wasting time! Now what do you want to do about it?

ALYSON

...okay. I can work with this. Congratulations, Gib, you just became part of the plan.

GIB

What plan?

ALYSON

We have something going to take back my money from that pain in the ass. We already have one distraction in place. But we can always use another.

GIB

Fine. Where and when? Wait—

[Beep! The static dies, back to the sounds of the street.]

ALYSON

We'll call you. If anything happens to my father--

GIB

Thought you barely knew him.

ALYSON

He's still an Arkell.

[Buzz! The various speakers, billboards, etc. in the area shift to new programming.]

MASQUE

(over public speakers throughout) People of the Kingery. My name is Masque, spokesperson for the Army of the Evolved, and I thought I had made myself clear.

GIB

The hell is this?

ALYSON

Haven't you heard? We've got supervillains now. Just be ready for my call.

[Alyson walks away.]

MASQUE

To reject futurism is to reject reality. Humanity should be entering a golden age, but you... the fearful, the timid, the stubborn. You hold us back.

SNEED

(also over speakers) Hey! Hey, can you see me?

MASQUE

This is Iridium Sneed of the Heyerdahl Cluster. Say hello.

SNEED

I was just headed for Shenanigans and these weird fuckers grabbed me--

MASQUE

Yes, that's correct. Shenanigans. A rather pedestrian name, but a forward-looking business, in our opinion. There was a time when sex work was viewed as shameful, both to the customer and the worker. But we changed. We evolved. You see?

SNEED

What are you talking about--

MASQUE

Another thing that has evolved over the centuries? Disease. Viruses are clever things. We all remember the stories from Old Earth. So much death. So little learned.

SNEED

...okay, I know what you're going to say here--

MASQUE

Mr. Sneed is a carrier of the Donatello Strain. He does not suffer from it himself, but he brings it with him wherever he goes. It doesn't interfere in his daily life. The Donatello Strain can only be passed on by sexual contact.

SNEED

Why should I have to be celibate for the rest of my life just because I have a disease? They're pros, they can work around it!

MASQUE

Mr. Sneed also refuses to use prophylactics. The Donatello Strain is a painful ailment. It can be deadly. AND YOU. DON'T. CARE!

SNEED

...it doesn't feel as good.

MASQUE

Luckily, there is a simple solution to this problem. Well, there's more than one, but it's not as though we're going to kill Mr. Sneed.

SNEED

Oh, thank fuck.

MASQUE

We're just going to replace all of his bodily fluids with nanites.

SNEED

What?!

MASQUE

Now.

[A switch is flipped! SNEED SCREAMS!]

MASQUE

Is this process painful? Oh, my, yes. But in the end, it'll be worth it. Mr. Sneed will be free of disease. Once he recovers from the process... in a few months... I'm sure Shenanigans will be glad to see him. We are the Army of the Evolved. Embrace the future. Before we do it for you.

[Whooshing sounds! Giggling people!]

BERNICE

You have no authority to harass me--

REYES

I have all the authority I need, geek. Now I want all this contraband rounded up A.S.A.F.P. or you are taking a trip downtown in leg irons, you got it?

[Squawk of a siren! Maddie and Cal's car pulls up.]

REYES

Great.

ERIN

Don't start anything.

REYES

I never--

ERIN

Reyes.

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MADDIE

What’s going on here?

BERNICE

Ah! An actual police officer! Captain, my name is Professor Bernice Bowerman, and I am performing important scientific research!

MADDIE

...on a street corner.

CAL

Why is that person glowing?

BERNICE

It’s very exciting! My firm is developing the first artificial synesthesia inducer! You see, synesthesia is a phenomenon where perception from one sense triggers a second sense simultaneously. For instance, some people see specific colors when they hear specific sounds.

CAL

...but why is that person glowing.

BERNICE

Our product takes the experience of synesthesia, once limited to one person’s perceptions, and creates an exterior effect! Now, when you’re using the inducer, you can smell colors and feel music!

CAL

But why. Is that person. GLOWING.

REYES

Because they’re baked off their ass, that’s why.

BERNICE

That is a gross oversimplification!

CHRIS

Reyes? Got the analysis back from the lab. Whatever she’s handing out, it’s maybe two or three molecules from being just straight-up Delight.

BERNICE

But it’s technically not Delight, and therefore not illegal.

REYES

Ask me if I give a shit. Marines, take this wacko into custody while I--

MADDIE

I don't think so. We're the cops here. We'll take the Professor down to the station until this is cleared up. Cal, start rounding up the subjects.

CAL

Roger.

[Cal leaves.]

ERIN

Oh, no.

REYES

Really, Captain Gray. You're just gonna roll up and take our collar.

CHRIS

Here we fuckin' go.

MADDIE

There wouldn't have to be a collar, Special Counselor Reyes, if you and your team hadn't decided to throw your weight around.

REYES

Throw my— who the fuuuuuuuuuck do you think you are?!

MADDIE

I'm Captain Madeleine Gray of the Kingery Police, and I'm about done with your attitude!

BERNICE

I should probably be going--

REYES

Unbelievable! Unbelievable! She's spraying drugs on an unsuspecting populace--

BERNICE

They sign waivers first!

REYES

--but because she's not the one who ordered it first, Captain Fucking Madeleine Fucking Gray doesn't fucking think it's worth a fucking arrest!

MADDIE

Are you done with your little shit-fit, Reyes?

REYES

You know what?!

Reyes yinks the spray from Bernice.

BERNICE

Hey!

[Reyes sprays Maddie.]

REYES

You think it's so fuckin' harmless, you try it!

MADDIE

(coughing) You fucker!

[Maddie grabs the spray! She sprays Reyes!]

MADDIE

Suck on that, assbag!

REYES

Ow! Bitch!

[Maddie and Reyes fight. Occasional sprays.]

[Erin and Chris try to interfere, get sprayed as well.]

[Cal returns.]

CAL

This one guy was actually puking rainbows, you gotta—

[Cal is sprayed.]

CAL

Ow! What the hell?

BERNICE

So sorry! If you like it, visit our offices in the warehouse district!

[Bernice running for it, as the slapfight continues.]

[The sounds of a modest casino.]

[A slot machine pays out.]

MRS. ARBUCKLE

Yes!

AI SOCKS

Having a good time, dear?

MRS. ARBUCKLE

I certainly am! This casino of yours is wonderful, Mademoiselle Buisson, so much classier than that run-down old place on Kingery Road.

AI SOCKS

We aim to please. Enjoy yourself!

MRS. ARBUCKLE

I plan to!

[More slots. AI SOCKS and HOOKS walk.]

AI SOCKS

Another satisfied customer, I think. Perhaps we should introduce some more abstruse games of chance. Don't sulk, Michael, it's unbecoming.

HOOKS

I'm not sulking. I'm just numb.

AI SOCKS

Your inability to adjust to your new station in life is becoming irritating.

HOOKS

Let me go or get used to it. Those are pretty much my two speeds.

AI SOCKS

(sigh) What's he doing here?

HOOKS

Who?

AI SOCKS

That "Gibson" person. He's sitting at the central poker table.

HOOKS

Looks like he just won a hand.

AI SOCKS

Come with me.

[They walk over to the table.]

GIBSON

...so the guy tells her "I'm gonna follow you! I wanna see how you live on a thousand credits a year!"

[Scattered laughter.]

AI SOCKS

Mister Gibson.

GIBSON

Ms. Chausette.

AI SOCKS

I thought that our business was concluded.

GIBSON

You mean that guy you tricked me into kidnapping for you? That business?

AI SOCKS

Keep your voice down!

GIBSON

As it happens, I don't take blood money, so I'm a little short of funds this month. I thought I'd check out your Spider Hole or whatever this joint is called and put my poker skills to good use. Hey, Mike, any chance someone can bring me a beer? I'd prefer a Ravensthorpe Stout but I'm not picky.

AI SOCKS

If I find you're counting cards--

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GIBSON

Pfft! Bite your tongue. I don't cheat. I don't need to cheat.

AI SOCKS

Fine. Mr. Hooks, why don't you bring the man his drink. (under her breath) Find Arkell first.

HOOKS

What for?

AI SOCKS

This is exactly the kind of distraction Arkell's used in the past. I want to know her location.

HOOKS

There she is.

AI SOCKS

What? Where?!

HOOKS

See the TV over the bar? It's a live feed from the tableball arena across town. She's sitting at the 30 yard line.

AI SOCKS

All right. All right. Just... watch Gibson.

HOOKS

Sure thing, “boss.”

[AI Socks leaves.]

MRS. ARBUCKLE

Would you young folks mind if I sat in on the next round?

GIBSON

The more the merrier, I say...

[Clanking of a ladder being climbed.]

TYTHIA

The things I do for this family.

MAJOR (OVER COMM)

You okay up there? I'm not a fan of you being out in the open like that.

TYTHIA

I'll be okay, Maj. You and Zeff just be ready to move when you see the signal.

ZEFF (OVER COMM)

We're getting back in the truck now. You won't hear from us until it's over.

TYTHIA

I understand. Good hunting.

[A case is opened. Hum as drones start to wake up.]

TYTHIA

All right, my pretties... fly.

[Whirring as they fly away.]

[Cheers in the tableball arena.]

ASA

Damn good shot!

ALYSON

Damn good!

ASA

You have no idea what just happened, do you?

ALYSON

Sure I do. It's tableball! The game of kings! The cerebral pastime! Ball chess!

ASA

Uh huh. Well, I'm glad you took me up on a night out. Too bad Maddie couldn't come.

ALYSON

She had some trouble at work today. Apparently she can "taste ennui."

ASA

So... does the reason you're here have anything to do with that Buisson goon that hasn't taken their eyes off us since they got here?

ALYSON

You'd have to go ask them, Ace. Me? I'm just here for the tableball. (to waitstaff) 'scuse me, can I get a glass of white zinfandel over here?

ASA

White zinfandel?

ALYSON

I don't know, this new body just craves it.

[Truck comes to a halt.]

MAJOR

Let's go over it.

ZEFF

Sure. We wait for Tythia's signal.

MAJOR

Soon as we get it, we head through those double doors.

ZEFF

We find the server and pull the drives.

MAJOR

Get them into that Faraday case Tythia gave us.

ZEFF

Set up the EMP, get in the truck—which we already set up with an electromagnetic shield—and floor it outta there. Whole thing takes sixty seconds.

MAJOR

And the rest of it--

ZEFF

Not our problem.

MAJOR

You ever miss just kicking in the front door and sticking a place up?

ZEFF

Not really, but I get the appeal.

[Applause.]

HOOKS

Security have scanned him from toe to tip. He's not carrying anything that could help him cheat. Our eyes at the tableball arena say Arkell hasn't even picked up her phone. Chalk this up to paranoia.

AI SOCKS

Perfect paranoia is perfect awareness. Stephen King.

HOOKS

Whatever.

GIB

Care to go again, ma'am?

MRS. ARBUCKLE

Oh, no, this is too rich for my blood. I think I should be getting back to my...

[Mrs. Arbuckle swoons, Hooks catches her.]

HOOKS

Are you all right, ma'am?

MRS. ARBUCKLE

I'm fine. Just stood up too fast.

AI SOCKS

Perhaps you should escort her back to her room.

MRS. ARBUCKLE

I wouldn't hear of it! I can drag this carcass of mine to bed all right. Good luck, everyone!

GIB

Nighty night, ma'am! So. Mademoiselle Buisson. Care to try your luck?

AI SOCKS

I'm the house, Gibson. I always win.

GIB

Maybe we could make things more interesting.

[Elevator ding.]

MRS. ARBUCKLE

My oh my, these old bones of mine, I just don't know...

[She gets in, the doors close. Sounds of it rising through the elevator shaft.]

[The rustle of clothing.]

[Elevator ding as the doors open and she exits.]

NATASHA

(speaking on phone)...and of course, that's when I told Reinette that I couldn't possibly participate in her insipid little ritual. I mean, as if, am I right? Hold on a moment. You there!

FREDDIE

Yes, can I help you?

NATASHA

Which way to Buisson's office?

FREDDIE

Mademoiselle Buisson has her office at the other end of this floor, but she's--

NATASHA

Thank you, that's all I need. (back on the phone) Still there? I swear, Monique, you cannot find good help on this planet. I was just speaking to...

[A couple blasts of flame.]

GIB (VIA DRONE)

Suppose we play for something more valuable than money.

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AI SOCKS (VIA DRONE)

Nothing's more valuable than money. That's why it's money.

GIB (VIA DRONE)

I'll tell you what. We'll do a simple cut. If you win, you get all my winnings for the night.

AI SOCKS (VIA DRONE)

And if I win?

GIB (VIA DRONE)

I walk out of here with Arkell.

TYTHIA

That's my cue...

AI SOCKS

(laughs) I see! The tarnished knight wishes to reclaim his honor, is that it? Down these mean streets and all that?

GIB

You would find that funny.

AI SOCKS

You're ridiculous.

GIB

And you're a creep who's possessed a friend of mine.

AI SOCKS

How about these stakes, Gibson? If you win, by all means, you may carry the Arkell patriarch home with you. But if you lose? Not only do I keep your winnings, you leave this planet. Forever. Out of words?

GIB

Never. Okay, let's do it. Mike! I can call you Mike, right? Bring us a new deck, still wrapped up.

AI SOCKS

Yes, do as he says, Michael.

HOOKS

I hear and obey.

[Off he goes.]

[Booping as a drone hovers in front of the truck.]

ZEFF

That's our cue!

MAJOR

Seat belts!

[Seatbelts click and the truck engine revs.]

TYTHIA

Aaaand... extremely high-quality lesbian pornography is go!

{Beep.}

GIB

After you.

[The cards are cut.]

AI SOCKS

Queen of Hearts! Oh dear dear dddddeeeeeaaaaaaaaaaaaaa—

[Humming as the Denial of Service Attack begins.]

GIB

Uh... Ms. Chausette? Buisson? Socks? Are you okay?

AI SOCKS

(moaning, half-pleasure, half-pain)

HOOKS

What did you do to her?!

GIB

Me?! I didn't do anything! Somebody call a doctor!

HOOKS

Wh— where the hell is my comm?

[Door opens.]

NATASHA

Thank you, Michael...

[Natasha walks through the office, until she reaches the room she wants.]

NATASHA

Arkell. Arkell. You on the bed!

PAPA ARKELL

Whuh?

NATASHA

Come on. We're leaving.

PAPA ARKELL

We are?

NATASHA

We are.

FREDDIE

Hold it! Don't you move!

NATASHA

I beg your pardon. Put that gun away before you get yourself in trouble.

FREDDIE

Not a chance. I just busted you breaking into the boss's office. I'm gonna get a promotion for this!

NATASHA

Look... Freddie... it is Freddie, right? It's on your name tag. The thing is—

[Natasha grabs Freddie and throws him. Freddie hits the floor hard.]

FREDDIE

(groans)

NATASHA

Glad we had this talk. Come on, Mr. Arkell...

PAPA ARKELL

...okay?

[Smash as the truck barrels through double doors.]

ZEFF

Call out when you see it!

MAJOR

Over there!

[Tires screech. Doors open and Major and Zeff exit the truck.]

[They begin yanking hard drives out of computers.]

MAJOR

How long do you think?

ZEFF

Tythia said a minute was pushing it! Maybe more if Socks is conscious in there!

[Everything sounds a little different here inside AI Socks' mind.]

[The amorous sounds of lesbian sex.]

AI SOCKS

What's happening? I'm getting bombarded with... with...

SOCKS

Really high class stuff! Check this out, this is Samantha Starfucker and Giggles McBain in the all-nude all-lesbian Pride and Prejudice!

SAMANTHA STARFUCKER

It is a truth universally acknowledged that a young woman in possession of a rocking body must be in want of some head!

AI SOCKS

What?! How are you even conscious?

SOCKS

Beats the hell out of me. I've been trying to fight my way out for a long time, but this is the first time I feel like I could take control!

AI SOCKS

I will destroy you!

SOCKS

You can't, dipshit, you need me! But I sure as hell don't need you!

[Socks attacks AI Socks, they fight.]

MAJOR

I'm setting the timer for 15 seconds!

ZEFF

Let's roll!

[They get back in the truck. Beeping as the EMP counts down.]

[A splash of water.]

GIB

Anything?

HOOKS

No! Nothing! She keeps twitching!

[Socks and AI Socks are still fighting here in AI Socks' mind.]

AI SOCKS
I hate you!

SOCKS
I double hate you!

AI SOCKS
You will obey me!

SOCKS
Wait, wait, wait!

AI SOCKS
What?!

[Socks kisses AI Socks.]

AI SOCKS
What was... why did... you...

[AI Socks kisses back.]

[Beeping, and then a whoosh as the EMP goes off.]

[Everything in the casino powers down.]

[Casino guests are startled.]

HOOKS
Now what?

[Socks gasps awake.]

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GIB

Ms. Chausette?

SOCKS

...Gib? Hooks?

HOOKS

Socks? The real Socks?

SOCKS

She's asleep! She got knocked out! Listen to me, you have to run, you both have to get out of here, she's planning something, I don't know what, she'd been keeping me deep down in the subconscious, but it's not safe!

GIB

I'm not going anywhere.

HOOKS

...me either. Besides, she'd just catch me if I ran.

SOCKS

Hooks, you—oh. Oh, no. She's coming b--

[The lights turn on.]

AI SOCKS

Mister Hooks. I want a security sweep of this building from top to bottom. I want an examination of our camera footage. I want it now. Am I understood?

HOOKS

...yes. Mam'selle.

[Off he goes.]

AI SOCKS

You. Get out.

GIB

I thought we had a bet going.

AI SOCKS

You did this. I don't know how, but you did. You're banned, Gibson. Take your measly winnings and get out of my casino.

GIB

...well. I won't be leaving you a five-star rating. Be seeing you, Socks.

[Off he goes.]

AI SOCKS

Don't call me that! Arkell!

[AI Socks stomps off.]

[Steady whoosh of flame.]

PAPA ARKELL

Hello?

TYTHIA

Right over here, sir! Hop in!

PAPA ARKELL

What... is this?

TYTHIA

This is a hot air balloon, Mr. Arkell. Painted black so it's harder to see in the dark. It'll get us to our destination and doesn't show up on vehicle scanners.

PAPA ARKELL

I see. ...well, no, I don't, but this lady... now, where did she go?

TYTHIA

No need to worry about her, sir. She'll take care of herself.

[The door opens.]

AI SOCKS

What is the meaning of this?!

KRISTEN
(groan of pain)

AI SOCKS
Wake up, you idiots!

FREDDIE
(still out of it) Whuh... where...

KRISTEN
Where is she?

AI SOCKS
Where is who?

KRISTEN
I was running a security detail when I saw the door to your office open, ma'am! I saw Freddie here lying on the ground and some woman was leading an old man out! She hit me with some kind of mickey and--

AI SOCKS
Out! Out! Go find them!

KRISTEN
Yes ma'am!

[Kristen runs off.]

AI SOCKS
Wake up, you! Get back to work!

FREDDIE
Dizzy...

AI SOCKS
You may have a concussion. Why did you remove your uniform?

FREDDIE
Remove...?

AI SOCKS
Of course! Did they try to bind you with it, or— HOOKS!!

[Hooks comes running in.]

HOOKS

There's been some kind of break in downst— hey, there's my comm!

AI SOCKS

Your—what is your comm doing in my office?

HOOKS

I thought I lost it, but now... no, the only person who got close to me tonight was that little old lady!

AI SOCKS

A woman in a stolen uniform just ran out of here! Take your comm and report it to the rest of the staff!

FREDDIE

I saw a woman, but she wasn't in a uniform. She had a blazer and a pencil skirt, really nice shoes.

AI SOCKS

Get out. Both of you. Or I may start killing people.

FREDDIE

Uh--

HOOKS

She means it. Run.

[They charge out, closing the door behind them.]

[A limo drives through the streets.]

ALYSON

Stop up here, driver.

[Car slows to a halt. Kristen enters the limo. Car starts up again.]

ASA

Uh... evenin', ma'am.

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KRISTEN

Hello, Asa. How was the game?

ASA

...who exactly are you?

KRISTEN

Well, that depends. Right now, I'm Kristen McNee, eager young member of the Spider's Den security detail.

[Costume pieces removed.]

NATASHA

Before that, I was Natasha Mensonge, social influencer and interior designer.

[Costume pieces removed.]

MRS. ARBUCKLE

I started out the evening as Mrs. Laney Arbuckle, a retired veterinarian on holiday...

[Costume pieces removed.]

CASS

But you probably recognize me like this.

ALYSON

Asa, I give you Cassandra Arkell, enthusiastic student of the theatrical arts and our secret weapon. Excellent work tonight, Cass.

CASS

Oh, it was nothing. Been a while since my last performance. It all came back to me, though.

ASA

I didn't know you were an actress.

CASS

There are many things you don't know, Asa.

ALYSON

Pickin' up two more here, driver.

[Car stops. Enter Zeff and Major. Car heads off again.]

ALYSON
The thing?

MAJOR
We took care of the thing.

ZEFF
We ditched the thing then took the things to the guy who can do the thing with the thing.

ALYSON
Perfect.

ASA
I'm starting to think you didn't even want to watch tableball.

ALYSON
Last two passengers up ahead, driver!

Limo stops. TYTHIA pulls in a confused PAPA ARKELL.

TYTHIA
Here he is.

ALYSON
Thank you, Tythia. Welcome back, Dad.

PAPA ARKELL
Dad? Whose dad?

CASS
You've forgotten a lot. I'm your daughter, Cassandra.

PAPA ARKELL
I... it's all jumbled up. My head. You look like...

CASS
Ssshhh. Don't worry about it. You just rest.

ALYSON
What's the last thing you do remember?

PAPA ARKELL

...pain.

CASS

Well, we... we're gonna take care of you, Dad.

ALYSON

We're gonna make sure no one hurts you again.

PAPA ARKELL

Thank you. Who are you?

ALYSON

No one you'd remember. Maybe we can figure it out together.

[Small crowd in a dive bar.]

BERNICE

...new frontier, they said. Come to The Kingery, that's where it's happening. What happens? What always happens? Cops. Bureaucracy. Trying to control what they don't understand! It's so...

[The music peters out.]

AI SOCKS

Good evening. You may be wondering what I'm doing here. This is where the scientists hang out, is it not? I recognize the Grey Goo Consortium over there. Professor Bowerman and her rogue chemistry. And you're here, aren't you? Not out in plain sight, but you're here.

BERNICE

...sorry, who are you talking about?

AI SOCKS

A great chunk of my money is gone. My leverage over the Arkell family is gone. And why? Because of a Denial of Service attack. They defeated me with twentieth century tactics. I find that... offensive. I have been planning to recruit many of this new scientific community for some time, but this affront makes me believe I should move up the timetable. Do you agree?

[Slow footsteps from the periphery.]

MASQUE

Mademoiselle Buisson, I believe we can do business.

[Kingery theme plays.]

The Kingery, season eleven episode six, "Step Into My Parlor"

Featuring the voice talents of:

Melissa Autumn Hearne as Alyson

Shawn Traill as Gib

Adam Blanford as Masque

Rey Vargas as Sneed

TJ Briggs as Bernice

Carissa M. as Reyes

Kristine Chester as Erin

Alicia Laine Pickens as Madeleine Gray

Christopher Gilstrap as Cal

Kaitlyn Kliman as Chris

Kristen Bays as Cassandra, Mrs. Arbuckle, Natasha, Kristen

Rene Christine Jones as AISocks

Perry Whittle as Hooks

Kathryn Pryde as Tythia

M Sieiro Garcia as Major

Russell Gold as Zeff

Edward Herman as Asa

Briar Zachary as Freddie

Justin Fife as Papa Arkell

Jennifer Norwood as Samantha Starfucker

Sensitivity Reader Kristine Chester

Written by Pete Milan

Story by Tilly Bridges, with Susan Bridges, Rene Christine Jones, Pete Milan, Kathryn Pryde, and Perry Whittle

Kingery Theme by Tom Stitzer

“Darkening Developments”, “Brandenburg Concerto Number 4 in G- Movement 1- Allegro- BWV1049”, “Drums of the Deep”, “Clash Defiant”, “Dreamy Flashback”, “Jellyfish in Space”, and “Dark Fog” by Kevin MacLeod at incompetech.com

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Assistant Director Bruce Busby

Produced by Pendant Productions

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[Kingery theme fades out]