

{Intro theme in background 00:00-00:47}

NARRATOR: The last known remnants of Earth's people are adrift in space, aboard the Ark of Humanity. Its sole purpose: to instruct each generation 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. This planet holds the sleeping archive of a culture even more ancient and unique than Earth. And the planet itself may change them more than they expect. This...is Seminar..

{Seminar Main Theme 00:48-1:26}

SEMINAR #96: "A Time to Be Born & A Time to Die..."

WRAPPER #1 by Kathryn Pryde

THE AURACH TEMPLE (BYZANTIUM), MEDICAL BAY

[Approaching footsteps, door opening in a screech of metal and sparks]

ALEX: (out of breath) Zerash! Thomas! Anyone! (quietly) Hang on, Alice... Please, please don't give up. You're in the medical bay. We'll fix you. I promise.

[Beeping monitors]

ALEX: No... no, she can't be... what have I done?

[High-pitched whine as Thomas hovers into room]

THOMAS: Alex! You called for me! I didn't think Alice could get through to you, but she did -

[Thomas stops]

THOMAS: (scared, sad) Alice... what happened to her?

ALEX: I...I lost control. I was so angry and the blood frenzy just made me feel so strong... I just...wanted to make her feel the pain I did. I didn't mean to hurt her this badly.

THOMAS: Alex... She's dying.

ALEX: No Thomas, no, we have to find a way to save her.

THOMAS: But - (considers what he says) Maybe I can find something in the medical logs.

ALEX: What about Zerash? Shouldn't he be helping?

THOMAS: The Zarrak attack damaged him, Alex. (beat) He's dying, too. For lack of a better word. There isn't much time before Zerash completely fails. We'll be on our own soon.

[Blip as Thomas searches data logs]

ALEX: (whispers) Alice, please...please don't go.

[A positive blip on one of the monitors]

THOMAS: Okay, I've been able to hook her up to the neural mesh network for the medical bay. It's some sort of... stasis device the Aurach used. I don't know if it will work for long, but it'll buy us some time.

[Another blip, then another]

ALEX: What is that?

THOMAS: It's...I think it's Alice. Her mind. She's...firing off random thoughts. The computer is trying to make sense of them.

ALEX: (relief) Okay, so she's still in there. What's she thinking?

THOMAS: It looks like it's just one word. "Purpose."

{SEMINAR Segue Music 3:32}

Purpose by Kaitlyn Kliman

DR. OBLIDIO'S UNDERGROUND LAIR

{Quasi-tango music}

[Creak of door opening, footsteps, rustle of newspaper]

DR. OBLIDIO: (impatiently) Winthrop? Winthrop, where are you? I'll be halfway through the paper by the time I get my coffee.

[Clatter of pots]

WINTHROP: Coming, Sir, coming!

[Winthrop scuttles over to Dr. Oblidio]

DR. OBLIDIO: Finally! You know I can't plot properly without my coffee.

WINTHROP: Of course Dr. Oblidio. My apologies. Next time I will find a way to make the water boil faster.

[Clink of dishes]

DR. OBLIDIO: Thank you Winthrop. Now, let's find something joyful to ruin, shall we?

[Rustle of newspaper]

DR. OBLIDIO: "Newport Beach closed due to toxic runoff from nearby factory." Well, clearly Toxic Masculinity Man has been busy. What else..

[Page flip]

DR. OBLIDIO: "Handmade wooden toy shop burns down under suspicious circumstances." Shame, I had some ideas for ruining it myself, didn't I, Winthrop?

WINTHROP: Oh yes, Dr. Oblidio! Many varied and devious ideas!

DR. OBLIDIO: I really did. No matter. Perhaps one of the local schools?

[Page flip]

DR. OBLIDIO: "Local schools to close due to lice outbreak."
(disappointed sigh)

[Some water drips onto Oblidio's face]

DR. OBLIDIO: Gahh! Oh come on! I should never have let that real estate agent convince me into the cavernous lair instead of the volcano headquarters I wanted. Winthrop!!!

WINTHROP: Yes, Dr. Oblidio?

DR. OBLIDIO: Bring me a towel. The lair is dripping, again.

WINTHROP: Right away Sir.

[Footsteps as Winthrop scuttles off]

Purpose by Kaitlyn Kliman

{Sad, melodramatic music}

DR. OBLIDIO: (dejected) What am I even doing? Every new evil idea I have has already been done. I have nothing devious left. No purpose. I may as well just lay here and die.

[Oblidio collapses to the floor]

WINTHROP: (concerned) Dr. Oblidio! Are you alright?

DR. OBLIDIO: (melodramatic) What does it matter, Winthrop? My life is over. There is nothing left for me to accomplish. Now, leave me be to wither and die, like the useless villain I am.

WINTHROP: No, surely that can't be true!

DR. OBLIDIO: Read the paper. Nothing but bad news. Fire, theft, toxins, illness, war. More of the same, day after day. Any evil I might attempt will just be a minnow in an ocean of terrible stories.

[Winthrop picks up the paper]

WINTHROP: Dr. Oblidio, did you see-

DR. OBLIDIO: Yes, Winthrop, I looked through the whole paper.

WINTHROP: So you saw the Newport Humane Society is holding a fundraiser? "Money will be spent to expand their current building and provide more space for the animals."

[Creak of leather as Oblidio moves in his chair]

DR. OBLIDIO: Winthrop, I've had an idea.

{Energetic music}

WINTHROP: Yes, Dr. Oblidio?

DR. OBLIDIO: Earlier, I saw in the paper that the Newport Humane Society is having a fundraiser.

WINTHROP: Is that so?

DR. OBLIDIO: Yes, Winthrop, keep up!

WINTHROP: Apologies, Dr. Oblidio.

DR. OBLIDIO: Winthrop, go warm up the car. We are going to steal money from some kitties.

FUNDRAISER IN FRONT OF NEWPORT HUMANE SOCIETY

[Kittens mewling. Crowd chatter]

KAT: [through megaphone] Kitten snuggles! Come spend 5 minutes with our kittens for 20 dollars! Money goes directly to the Newport Humane Society Fund for expansion. It's a great cause. Get your kitten snuggles here! Kitten snuggles!

A LITTLE FURTHER AWAY IN THE BUSHES

[Fainter mewling and chatter of people in the distance]

DR. OBLIDIO: Winthrop!

WINTHROP: Yes, Dr. Oblidio?

DR. OBLIDIO: Did you bring our disguises?

WINTHROP: The cowboy hat and the bushy mustache? [Bike horn honk] Of course Sir.

DR. OBLIDIO: Wonderful, hand over the mustache and put on your hat.

[Rustling]

WINTHROP: If I may be so bold to ask, Sir, what is the plan?

DR. OBLIDIO: The is bold of you Winthrop, but I will oblige you anyway. With our disguises, we will enter the fundraiser under the guise of being volunteers. Once we have gained entry to the back area, we will simply grab the money box, and sneak away.

WINTHROP: And what if we are caught? Hm?

DR. OBLIDIO: Then I will utilize my backup plan.

[Whir of energy as Oblidio powers gun]

Purpose by Kaitlyn Kliman

DR. OBLIDIO: My freeze ray.

WINTHROP: A wonderful plan Sir. Pure genius.

DR. OBLIDIO: I know. Now, onward Winthrop!

[The duo begin to crawl out of the bushes when they are startled by Kat]

KAT: Well, hi there friends!

DR. OBLIDIO: Ah!! You startled me!

KAT: Oh, apologies there, friend, I just saw you two over in the bushes and thought, "I bet they would enjoy some kitten snuggles!" Do you have some time for me to tell you about our fundraiser?

DR. OBLIDIO: Well...um sure. Yes.

WINTHROP: (whispering) Dr. Oblidio...

KAT: Oh you're a doctor? Wow, what kind? We've been looking for new veterinarians to donate their time for spays and neuters.

DR. OBLIDIO: Um...well...you see

WINTHROP: Paleontology.

DR. OBLIDIO: (awkward at lying) Yes! Yes, I am a doctor of paleontology, thank you Winthrop. I sure do love digging, you know...for the bones...

KAT: Oh wow, that's fascinating! Well, I'm no fancy doctor, I'm just Kathryn. Folks around here call me Kat because well...you know...on account of the cats. (laughs, snorts as her joke) Anywho, I'm with the Newport Humane Society and we are trying to raise funds to expand our current building. For 20 dollars, you get 5 minutes with our kittens! And I've even brought Muffins here with me to help entice you. Say hello, Muffins.

[Muffins meows]

KAT: So...can I take you over there? I'll let you hold Muffins while we walk back. Here.

[Muffins meows, purrs]

DR. OBLIDIO: Oh, well alright. If you insist. Hello Muffins, my name is Dr. Oblidio.

{Soft, touching music}

[Kitten purring]

DR. OBLIDIO: (devolving into baby talk) Well I suppose I can see why everyone seems to like you creatures so much. Those little beady eyes. The cutest widdle toe beans I have ever seen! I could just squish them in my mouth, yes I could!

[Evil laughter]

WINTHROP: Dr. Oblidio...

DR. OBLIDIO: Not now Winthrop!!!

[Weapon power-up noise]

{Edgy music}

KAT: Is that man across the street...hey, HEY! I think he's running off with our fundraising money!

DR. OBLIDIO: What? Oh no. Destructo Man. Kat, please take the tiny feline. (pause) I'll handle this.

[Oblidio cocks his freeze ray and starts jogging]

{Dynamic music}

[Evil laughter]

DR. OBLIDIO: (winded) I should probably go running more. Aha!

[Oblidio shoots his freeze ray. A bystander screams]

DR. OBLIDIO: (embarrassed) Oh uh...apologies for freezing your tiny dog. Give me just one moment, and I'll be right back to help you with that. Just-just one moment. So sorry again. Destructo! I'm going to need you to hand over that money.

DESTRUCTO MAN: Why? So you can claim it for yourself?

DR. OBLIDIO: Well I...I was going to give it back to the animal shelter.

DESTRUCTO MAN: (laughs, confused) What? Why?

Purpose by Kaitlyn Kliman

DR. OBLIDIO: I...I think I've finally found my purpose. Not as a villain, but as a hero. Now, hand over the money.

{Showdown music}

DESTRUCTO MAN: Wow. This must be a big moment for you Oblidio. I'm really happy that you've finally figured out what you're meant to do. Too bad I'm going to have to *d e s t r o y* y o u.

[Destructo powers on big weapon]

DR. OBLIDIO: (oh crap) In hindsight I probably should have assumed he'd have the Destructo Gun on him.

DESTRUCTO MAN: (laughs) Goodbye, Dr. Oblidio. Hope you enjoyed your brief stint as a hero.

[Destructo's taunt echoing as Oblidio loses consciousness]

FUNDRAISER

[Oblidio regains consciousness]

WINTHROP: Dr. Oblidio! Dr. Oblidio, are you alright?

DR. OBLIDIO: (waking up) Huh? Where...is...is he gone?

KAT: Oh he's long gone. (sigh) With our money.

DR. OBLIDIO: (disappointed) Ah. I see. Well, at least there's one constant in the world. Dr. Oblidio fails again.

KAT: Now don't be too hard on yourself. You tried! That was pretty damn heroic, even if it was pretty stupid, too. Don't worry about us, we'll find a way to get the money and the space we need.

DR. OBLIDIO: Well, alright. I'm sure my continued presence will only make things worse anyway. Come, Winthrop. We should probably go help unfreeze that chihuahua and then head back to our large, empty, lonely, cavernous lair.

[Dr. Oblidio and Winthrop slowly walk away]

WINTHROP: Sir?

DR. OBLIDIO: Yes Winthrop?

WINTHROP: Might there be another use for the large amount of space at the back of the lair?

[Dr. Oblidio stops walking]

DR. OBLIDIO: Winthrop, I've had an idea.

DR. OBLIDIO'S UNDERGROUND LAIR

{Inspirational music}

[Cats meowing]

KAT: [voice echoing] Dr. Oblidio, I cannot thank you enough for donating all this space as an annex shelter for the cats.

DR. OBLIDIO: (slightly embarrassed) Well, it was a pretty good idea on my part, I suppose.

KAT: It was! Truly. This is heroic, in your own way. Now, here is the last cat for today, and then I will be headed back to do rounds one last time before heading home. Think you can handle things from here?

DR. OBLIDIO: Of course. Have a good evening, Kat.

KAT: [in distance] You too, friend.

[Kat walks away]

DR. OBLIDIO: Winthrop!!

[Winthrop scuttles over]

WINTHROP: Yes, Sir?

DR. OBLIDIO: Assemble the feline minions. It's time for their dinner.

WINTHROP: Right away Sir. (calling to various cats) Annihilator! Professor Doomsday! Stregathor! Come get your kibble! OW! Maleficent, what did I tell you about scratching my leg?!

{SEMINAR Segue Music 14:18}

WRAPPER #2 by Kathryn Pryde

THE AURACH TEMPLE, MEDICAL BAY

[Whir of machines, beep of monitor]

ALEX: (to himself) I understand, Alice... I think I do.

THOMAS: She's getting worse. I don't think we can keep her on here forever.

ALEX: Is there anything else we can do, Thomas?

THOMAS: The Aurach had very different physiological needs than humans. All of this equipment isn't designed to treat blunt force trauma damage. It wasn't something Aurach bodies suffered from. They could regenerate from impact wounds. All of this equipment, it's based on genetic weaving and neural enhancements. They were so advanced that they could clone their own, even regenerate limbs. But not *this*... (sighs) I think we're going to lose her...

ALEX: Wait, genetic weaving. So... they could take something from one person and... what, give it to the other?

THOMAS: (sighs) I think so. I'm not sure, I don't know how all of this works and Zerash can't access this part of Byzantium anymore.

{Soft introspective music}

ALEX: I can regenerate. I can heal. I'm part-Zarrak. We could give that to her.

THOMAS: Oh, it's risky, I don't know if I can do that -

ALEX: I'm not asking, Thomas. We need to do this. For Alice.

THOMAS: I'm... okay, fine. We'll try. Sit on that other bed, I'll get the equipment set up.

[Alex sits on the bed]

[Low hum as machines power up]

THOMAS: You know... this could go wrong.

[Static in systems]

ALEX: If it helps her... it's worth it.

THOMAS: How are you so calm about this?

ALEX: Because I've found my purpose. And I'm doing what I can to build, not destroy. (deep breath) Hey. Play "Imaginary." I could use a little distraction.

THOMAS: Sure... (after a second) Machine's ready. Here goes nothing..

{SEMINAR Segue Music 16:18}

Imaginary by Kaitlyn Kliman

KAYLEE'S APARTMENT

{Happy, upbeat music}

[Beeping as call connects, ringing]

KAYLEE: Hey Grams! (beat) Grandma?

[Grandma is heard over chat software]

GRANDMA: Kaylee? Can you hear me? I think I have this thing working right...

KAYLEE: I can hear you but I can't see you. Did you turn on your camera?

GRANDMA: It doesn't do that automatically?

KAYLEE: (a little exasperated) Sometimes? But maybe you have to do it for the first time if you haven't used it before. Do you see anything that looks like a camera?

GRANDMA: Oh yes! I think I see it now.

[Beep as call hangs up]

KAYLEE: Let's try this again.

[Dialing/connection sound again, Grandma picks up]

GRANDMA: Kaylee?

KAYLEE: Grandma!! I see you!

GRANDMA: Oh wonderful! So how are you, Kay? Taking care of yourself?

KAYLEE: (lying badly) Yeah! Totally! Eating vegetables and stuff.

GRANDMA: When's the last time you showered?

KAYLEE: What, can you smell me through your computer?

GRANDMA: (scolding) How long Kay?

KAYLEE: A few days.

[Silence, Grandma is glaring]

KAYLEE: Okay, okay closer to a week.

GRANDMA: (concerned) Kay...

KAYLEE: I will shower as soon as we are done talking. Just for you Grams.

GRANDMA: Good. Just because we're all stuck inside doesn't mean you get to stop taking care of yourself. Are you getting enough sleep?

KAYLEE: (under her breath) That's all I like to do these days...

GRANDMA: I'm sorry dear, what was that?

KAYLEE: Plenty, Grams.

GRANDMA: Good! And are you keeping yourself busy?

KAYLEE: I'm doing a little work from home. Not exactly 40 hours a week, but it's something.

[Crash of plate on the kitchen floor]

GRANDMA: What was that?

KAYLEE: (embarrassed) Uhhhh, I may have piled the dishes a little high...you mind if I go take care of that?

GRANDMA: (sighs) Go clean up, we can talk again tomorrow. And take a shower!

KAYLEE: One clean kitchen followed by a shower, coming right up.

Imaginary by Kaitlyn Kliman

GRANDMA: That's my girl. Love you.

KAYLEE: Love you too Grams. Bye!

[Call disconnects]

KAYLEE: (yawns) Yeaahhh I'm just gonna go take another nap. With any luck I'll sleep until whenever we get to go out again...

KAYLEE'S KITCHEN

[Someone is sweeping broken plates in the kitchen]

MIZZY: (singing) Cleaning, cleaning, clean up time. Singing, singing, my sweet rhyme. Kaylee, Kaylee, messy messy... (pauses) bay leaf, bay leaf, dressy dressy!

[Kaylee stumbles toward the kitchen, sleepy]

KAYLEE: (startled) AHHH!

MIZZY: AHHH!

[Mizzy drops the broom]

MIZZY: Kaylee you startled me! Silly goose, were you trying to sneak up on me?

KAYLEE: Who...whaaaa...I...I should call an ambulance, I'm clearly hallucinating.

MIZZY: (Hallucinating? Look at you and your big words! I'm so proud of you! But no, Kaylee, you're not hallucinating.

KAYLEE: Noooo I'm pretty sure there isn't actually a big purple striped...dinosaur? I guess you kinda look like a 7 year old's attempt at drawing a T. Rex come to life...No. Mizzy?

MIZZY: (proudly) Good job Kaylee!! Yes!!

KAYLEE: Nope. Nope nope nope. I am clearly sleepwalking or something, so I'm just going to go back to the-OW! Back to the couch and- OW! I'm just going to lay back down and everything will be back to normal when I wake up-OW!

MIZZY: Oh, you're still sleepy? Well, growing kids do need their rest so you go lie down and I'll be here when you wake up! Probably picking up a few things in the meantime...

[Vacuum sounds]

KAYLEE: Okay Kaylee, just close your eyes and everything will be normal soon. Everything is okay, just breathe...(breathes in and out)

[Vacuum continues]

KAYLEE: Aaaaany minute now. Everything will be normal.

[Items fall off a bookshelf]

MIZZY: Woopsie daisy! Not to worry, Mizzy will take care of that too.

KAYLEE: Ah crap. This is really happening. (groans) Okay. Fine.

MIZZY: Oh done with your nap already? Wonderful!

KAYLEE: Alright. I give up. Why is my childhood imaginary friend here?

MIZZY: Oh, sweetie.

[Thudding as Mizzy moves across the apartment. Thunk as Mizzy sits, breaks couch]

MIZZY: (embarrassed) Oh dear. I'll um, I'll fix that if anything broke.

KAYLEE: Least of my concerns right now, don't worry about it. You were saying?

MIZZY: Well, you seemed sad and alone. That's when I came the first time, remember?

KAYLEE: Yeah...we moved and I missed my friends.

MIZZY: That's right! Did you move again? All I knew was you were lonely and needed some support...

KAYLEE: Oh no, I've lived here for a while. Just...can't see my friends right now.

MIZZY: Why not?

Imaginary by Kaitlyn Kliman

KAYLEE: I...don't need to bog you down with the details. So, imaginary friend, what now?

[Video chat ringing]

MIZZY: Hey, maybe that's one of your friends!

KAYLEE: OH CRAP, no, that's work! I forgot I had a meeting oh crap oh crap oh crap.

[Click as Kaylee taps keyboard]

KAYLEE: (attempting to sound professional) Mr. Williams! Hello Sir.

MR. WILLIAMS: Kaylee. Are you ready to go over the numbers from last month?

KAYLEE: Of course. Give me just a moment, I'm so sorry that I didn't already have it pulled up...

[Furious typing]

MIZZY: Not to worry Kaylee, I'll start picking up while you talk to your friend!

KAYLEE: Shhhhhh!

MR. WILLIAMS: Did you just...shhhh me?

KAYLEE: No! Oh, gosh no Sir I was...I read an article that, uh...scientists discovered making that sound helps with your...mental...acuity! I was using it to warm up my brain.

MR. WILLIAMS: Interesting. Shhh. Shhhhhhhhhhhh...

KAYLEE: (quietly, to Mizzy) Go! Go to the kitchen or something!

MIZZY: Good idea! I'll finish cleaning in there.

[Mizzy clomps to the kitchen]

MR. WILLIAMS: Shhhhhh...I can feel it working!

KAYLEE: Oh uhhh...yeah, pretty cool right? Anyway, I am ready with those numbers, Sir.

MR. WILLIAMS: Wonderful! Let's get started.

KAYLEE'S APARTMENT - SEVERAL DAYS, OR WEEKS LATER

{Wakeup music}

[Kaylee rolls over in bed]

KAYLEE: (groans sleepily)

MIZZY: Rise and shine! It's shower time! (singing) Everybody loves a shower, shower, shower, shower, yeah! Shower, shower, shower, shower...

KAYLEE: (groans angrily)

MIZZY: Adda girl! Up you go. (continuing to sing) Shower, shower, shower, shower...

[Shower sounds]

MIZZY: (singing) I love a shower, you love a shower, being clean and fresh is fun! Shower, shower, shower for Kaylee, shower, shower, showers are amazing!

KAYLEE: (from the shower) So...how long exactly are you going to be here?

MIZZY: As long as you need me!

KAYLEE: Oh. Joy.

[Kaylee turns shower off]

MIZZY: Did you use shampoo aaaand conditioner?

[Shower turns back on]

MIZZY: Gram is going to be so proud of you.

KAYLEE: Actually, yeah. She will be.

MIZZY: I bet she loves that you call her so often.

KAYLEE: Yeah ever since...things happened, I just like to check on her.

MIZZY: You're a good granddaughter.

Imaginary by Kaitlyn Kliman

KAYLEE: Well, she's important to me.

[Shower stops, shower curtain opens]

KAYLEE: Alright. Now what?

MIZZY: Let's see...we should probably tackle that mess you left in the kitchen, take out the garbage since it's...(holds nose) a bit smelly...uhhh... oh and then practice your Japanese, work on that new data set for Mr. Williams, and then do some stretching...and that should take you up to lunch!

KAYLEE: (unenthused) Fabulous.

KAYLEE'S APARTMENT - LATER.

[Kaylee typing]

{Happy music}

KAYLEE: Hey Mizzy?

MIZZY: Yes?

[Mizzy clomps over]

KAYLEE: Do you think I'll ever meet someone?

MIZZY: Of course! There's lots of people, I'm sure you'll meet someone pretty quickly actually if you go outside.

KAYLEE: No, I mean like...romantically.

MIZZY: Ohhhhh! You will. In fact, there's someone I met the other day that I think you'd like!

KAYLEE: Really? You think so? (beat) Wait hold up, you met someone? Do you talk to other people?

MIZZY: Sure! What do you think I do when you're asleep?

KAYLEE: You go...into the ether of my brain?

MIZZY: No silly. I talk to other scared or lonely people.

KAYLEE: Huh. Fair enough. So, tell me about this person you met.

MIZZY: Well, he wears a silly outfit.

KAYLEE: A silly outfit?

MIZZY: Yeah, it's all matchy-matchy. Sometimes he wears a hat!

KAYLEE: Okay...anything else?

MIZZY: He goes to lots of people's houses. Seems really busy, actually. And a little stressed. He and I have been working on getting his stress down.

KAYLEE: Other people's houses? Are you sure about that? He really shouldn't be right now...

MIZZY: Positive! He's so nice Kaylee. His name is David and he likes drawing just like you!

KAYLEE: (humoring Mizzy) Well I certainly hope David comes to my house someday.

[Video chat ringing sound]

MIZZY: Oh that must be Gram! I'll go make some tea while you two talk.

KAYLEE: Thanks Mizzy, I appreciate it.

[Kaylee picks up/connects]

GRANDMA: Kaylee! How is my sweet grandchild?

KAYLEE: Actually pretty good Gram, how about you?

GRANDMA: Oh keeping busy. You look good, Kay. It seems like you've been taking better care of yourself.

KAYLEE: I've had some help and encouragement. But I'm trying.

GRANDMA: You're doing a great job. I'm really, really proud of you Kay. Anything you do right now to keep living is a success.

KAYLEE: (sniffing) Thanks Gram. I...I really miss you.

GRANDMA: I miss you too Kay. I'll give you a great big hug soon enough, don't you worry.

Imaginary by Kaitlyn Kliman

KAYLEE: (resigned) I know. Just a little longer.

KAYLEE'S APARTMENT - THE BIG DAY

[Kaylee is putting things in her bag]

MIZZY: What are you so excited about? Oh, oh are you going to go visit a friend?

KAYLEE: Even better. I'm going to go visit Gram.

MIZZY: Aw I love Gram!

KAYLEE: Me too, Mizzy. (sighs) Finally. Hey Mizzy? (beat) Mizzy? Where did you get off to this time?

[Someone knocks at the door]

KAYLEE: (sigh) Mizzy, outside doesn't count as hiding!

[Kaylee opens the front door]

DAVID: (awkward) Hi. I...normally just sort of drop off packages and run but...given the big day and all I thought I'd hand it over in person. So...here.

KAYLEE: (awkward) Oh! A delivery! This must be my underwea-package, that I ordered. With the...things. (awkward pause) Sweet outfit! I didn't realize mail carriers still wore matchy-matchy uniforms like that.

DAVID: (slightly embarrassed) Oh...yeah, well, some of us still do. It's not the most fashionable, but the little kids that see me seem to get a kick out of it.

KAYLEE: Well, I love it. I'm Kaylee.

DAVID: Nice to meet you Kaylee. I'm David.

{SEMINAR Segue Music 28:59}

WRAPPER #3 by Kathryn Pryde

THE AURACH TEMPLE, MEDICAL BAY

[Machines whirring loudly]

THOMAS: (shouting over the sound) Hey, Alex, I think it's working! We should stop the process!

ALEX: (Shouting) No, we need to make sure! Keep going!

THOMAS: (shouting) I don't think that's a good idea!

[Explosion]

[Silence, then beep Thomas turns back on]

THOMAS: Alex? (no answer) Oh... oh no. What did we do?

{Critical music}

{SEMINAR Theme 29:53}

CREDITS ANNOUNCER: Featuring the voice talents of Dan Foster as Alex and Thomas.

In "Purpose," Jeff Robinson as Dr. Oblidio, Gareth Bowley as Winthrop, Tal Minear as Kat, Craig Patterson as Destructo Man. Written by Kaitlyn Kliman.

In "Imaginary" Ashe Thurman as Kaylee, Kendra Murray as Grandma, Cindy Woods as Mizzy, Jared Kelleher as Mr. Williams, Faisal Alaseeri as David. Written by Kaitlyn Kliman

Directed by Jeff Robinson, Garan Fitzgerald, Jessica Harris, and Tilly Bridges. Shorts edited by Tilly Bridges. Wrapper written by Kathryn Pryde. Seminar theme by V C Morrison. All other music by Josh Molen at TheTunePeddler.com

Produced by Pendant Productions.

Seminar co-created by Kathryn Pryde and Tilly Bridges. This production is copyright 2020 Pendant Productions.