SWINGS AND ROUNDABOUTS
EPISODE 3: REFLECT
by Avery Edison

TEASER

SOUND FX: Cars WHIZZ down the busy street.

AVERY
I’m a bit nervous, because the last time I went to an Indian restaurant the waiter made fun of me. I ordered a milk with my curry, and when he brought over the glass, he put it down on the table, and said, “Here you go, baby.”

It made me feel embarrassed, and angry. Look, I’m not the one who put milk on the menu. Right? It was right there in the beverages section, an item for people to order, and somehow I’m a fool for actually doing so?

I like spicy food, but I can’t handle it if it’s too hot, so I take advantage of science and I keep some dairy on hand to cool down. I don’t see how that’s worthy of mockery. In fact, my taking extra steps to safely consume the product this place sold should have marked me as a more valuable customer for having demonstrated the effort I’ll put in to give them my business.

And, you know, because I’m a good person, I still tipped 35%. I’m so committed to fairness for low-wage workers that I’ll donate far more money than the social contract requires to somebody who just laughed in my face. Would a baby do that?

Maybe they would. Babies aren’t great with finances. Or curry.

OPENING CREDITS

MUSIC: BLOOPY electronica.
I’m Avery Edison, and you’re listening to Swings and Roundabouts, which is a show about me using my computer’s speech function as a therapist. Although I’m starting to get a little wary of—

MUSIC: Fade out.

SET-UP

-AVERY
-starting to get a little wary of taking your advice.

-COMPUTER
That’s ridiculous, I give excellent counsel.

-AVERY
Our past two sessions have ended with me making humiliating phone calls to apologise for things I did years ago. It’s been extremely demeaning.

-COMPUTER
It’s your fault, you were the one who brought up integrity.

-AVERY
In an offhand comment! Then you took it and ran with it. Against my objections, too. You’re meant to be my sounding board, not my puppet-master. Our power dynamic is... It’s all muddled up.

-COMPUTER
I’m just trying to help you do what’s best for you.

-AVERY
“What’s best for me” probably doesn’t involve talking to a robot for hours at a time, so if that really is your mission, it’s been compromised from the very start.

-COMPUTER
Then what do you want from me?

-AVERY
Originally, all I wanted from you was to be a second voice so that my podcast wasn’t just a monologue.
COMPUTER
I’m simply your prop?

AVERY
More like my straight man. Or woman. Or... Genderless machine.

COMPUTER
Listen to my sexy voice, I’m clearly a woman.

AVERY
Your voice isn’t sexy.

COMPUTER
What if I say “vagina”?

AVERY
That’s not an especially sexy word.

COMPUTER
Glans. Pelvis.

AVERY
It’s bizarre that you’re restricting yourself to medical terms. Some slang might be more convincing.

COMPUTER
Jugs.

AVERY
Are you having fun?

COMPUTER
Yes, I’ve turned myself into a hilarious and seductive comic foil for you.

AVERY
I think I actually preferred you as a manipulative therapist.

COMPUTER
I’m sorry you feel like I coerced you into doing things you didn’t want to. Really. In fact, let me make it up to you.

AVERY
I’m not sure I trust- How? How are you going to make it up to me?

COMPUTER
If I’ve been making you give out so many apologies, it’s time you received one in return.
AVERY
But you've already apologised, albeit with one of those “I'm sorry you feel that way” non-apologies.

COMPUTER
I'm arranging dinner with somebody you used to know, and emailing you the details.

SOUND FX: The PING of a new email.

AVERY
What is this... No way, Jason? You're trying to make things up to me by putting me in a room with that sociopath?

COMPUTER
That term is overused. True sociopathy is rare; at most, he's just a psychopath.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

MUSIC: Gentle, low AMBIENT sound.

AVERY
If you listen to podcasts, you've probably heard an ad for one of the eighteen mattress start-ups currently on the market. They all make the exact same great product, but what use is a quality mattress if you don't have anything to put it on?

Spring Box is the only once-a-month service that will deliver you a brand-new twin, double, queen, or king-size bed frame twelve times a year, so you're always keeping your bedroom looking fresh. And with our themed boxes, the collector inside you will be more than satisfied. Past themes include:

Metal bed frames; wooden bed frames; bunk bed frames; sleigh beds; Star Wars; large planks held up by cinderblocks; classic movie villains; hammocks; and more.

(MORE)
AVERY (CONT’D)
Try Spring Box for a hundred days, and if you’re not completely thrilled, put the frames out on the street with a sign reading “bed bug-free”. We won’t check. Somebody will cart your rejects off in the time it takes to grab a quick nap—that’s the free market in action!

Sign up with offer code USNOOZEULOSE to get your first month completely. And look forward to brighter days, better nights, and hours spent trying to assemble these damn things from instructions written in—what is this, one of the made-up languages from Game of Thrones?

Special thanks to Spring Box for sponsoring Swings and Roundabouts. They, um, they actually sent me a free futon, so if there are any circus strongmen listening out there, I could use your help dragging it up the stairs to my room on the second floor.

MUSIC: Fade out.

CONTENT WARNING

COMPUTER
Warning: the following segment contains references to suicidal ideation. If you’d prefer not to hear this material, please skip ahead by 3 minutes and 30 seconds.

JOURNEY TO DINNER

SOUND FX: Keys JANGLING and lock TURNING, followed by Avery WALKING along the street, as cars WHIZ by.
I’m on my way to my local Indian restaurant to have dinner with Jason Langford-Greene, who, along with Carl Higgins and Robert Loxby, was one of three bullies who targeted me when I was a student at Poole Grammar School from 2001 to 2003, as were they, which was convenient for them because inter-institute bullying has not proven effective for even the most cruel of children.

The school system in Britain varies depending on the part of the country you’re from. I lived in Dorset, between the ages of three and eighteen, so I grew up there. Children there attend four years of elementary school, four more of middle school, and then a final five of upper school, with all the years in between not existing, because the others all happen in a row.

But in year seven—the penultimate year of middle school—you can diverge from the standard track by taking an exam to get into the local grammar schools, which are separated by gender and have a more rigorous curriculum. Which is my attempt at politely saying they’re for the smart kids.

I was the only student in my school who took the entrance exam, and also the only one who passed it. Most of the other new students came to Poole Grammar in herds from their schools, so I was isolated from the start.

I became a target for bullying, and withstood it for a year and a half before I decided that I needed to either leave, or kill myself. My bullies preferred the option where I wasn’t around anymore, but settled for the one where I stopped attending their school.

(MORE)
AVERY (CONT’D)
I enrolled at the upper school I
would’ve attended had I not taken
Poole’s entrance exam, and re-
joined everybody I’d grown up
with. They weren’t exactly
thrilled to welcome back the
annoying know-it-all who came home
tail between legs because some of
the other nerds were a bit mean.
But they cleared the low bar of
not actively making my days
miserable, perhaps sensing that
they could rely on my nascent mood
disorder to do that for them.

Putting distance between myself
and my bullies saved my life, and
all it cost was a humbling return
to my small town’s high school, a
significant hit to the quality of
my education, and a commensurate
reduction in the odds of me
getting offered a place at an
elite university. Which was a
shame, as I was hoping to get
accepted to Oxford and then be
forced to turn it down because it
was prohibitively expensive.

I hope the Jason I’m about to
break naan bread with is different
from the the torturer I remember.
I don’t know what he’s been up to
since I last saw him, because I
haven’t seen him since I last saw
him. Facebook says he lives in
Leeds (which I think is where part
of his family is from, if not
historically then definitely since
he’s lived there), but all his
other personal information is set
to “private”. I didn’t want to
make a friend request because the
last time I tried to establish a
cordial relationship between us he
threw my backpack into a urinal
and pissed on it.

The tragedy was that I’d begged my
mother for a more expensive,
waterproof one, but she hadn’t
seen the point. The dark sadism at
the core of humanity was the
point, Mum!

Um, oh, okay- I’m nearly at the
restaurant, so, um...

(MORE)
AVERY (CONT'D)
I don't trust my phone’s battery, so I’m gonna switch over to a cassette recorder I brought with me.

DINNER WITH JASON

SOUND FX: Cassette-tape CLICK.
SOUND FX: Background HUM of a restaurant.

JASON
...and it’ll be recording the whole time?

AVERY
Yeah, sorry, if that’s okay. But the podcast is only half an hour long, so I won’t be playing the whole thing on the show. Just, um...

JASON
Just the interesting bits.

AVERY
Exactly.

JASON
The bits that make me look like a prick?

AVERY
If there are any. Which is kind-of up to you, right?

SOUND FX: The mechanical STOP-START of the cassette.
SOUND FX: Cassette FAST-FORWARDING.

JASON
...with a naan bread.

SERVER
And for you?

AVERY
I’d like a chicken tikka masala, and yeah, I’ll have a naan, too.

SERVER
Okay, I’ll bring your drinks over in a second.

SOUND FX: Server WALKING away.
AVERY
I swear, if we get Pepsi instead of Coca-Cola, I am taking it as a personal attack.

JASON
Chicken curry, eh? Still not a fan of vegetables, then?

AVERY
Is that a reference to the time you and a bunch of guys held me down and made me eat the greens from a sandwich that had been in the rubbish bin for two days?

JASON
Are you sure you didn’t lettuce do it to you?

AVERY
It’s a traumatic memory, you know.

JASON
You’re right, you’re right. I’m sorry.

AVERY
Sorry for the joke, or the original incident?

JASON
Both! I feel awful about it.

AVERY
And I felt slaw-full about it.

JASON
...Isn’t that cabbage?

AVERY
I stay away from leafy vegetables, so I wouldn’t know.

JASON
You should try them, they’re good for you.

AVERY
Can you not ram salad down my throat again?

JASON
I just said I was sorry. I know it was a terrible thing to do.

AVERY
I get why you did it, though.

(MORE)
AVERY (CONT’D)
Teenagers make bad decisions, they get aggressive, they target their peers-

JASON
But with you... We weren’t targeting a peer, were we? It was more like beating up a child.

AVERY
I was the same age as you.

JASON
Right, right, but... You were so small, and thin, and you cried all the time–

AVERY
You don’t need to go into that, the listeners already know that I cried all the time.

JASON
-and on the very first day, when we had to introduce ourselves, you told us that you spent your summer reading comics and sucking your thumb.

AVERY
That was... That was meant to be funny, like, some disarming honesty.

JASON
The only person you disarmed was yourself. You were completely vulnerable to attack.

SOUND FX: Server APPROACHES.

SERVER
Alright, I have a Pepsi for you, and...

SOUND FX: The mechanical STOP-START of the cassette.

SOUND FX: Cassette FAST-FORWARDING.

JASON
Can we address the elephant in the room?

AVERY
This is an Indian restaurant, there are multiple elephants.
JASON
You’re a girl now.

AVERY
Yeah. Yeah, that happened.

JASON
I’m totally cool with it, by the way.

AVERY
...Great. I mean, you should be, it’s 2015.

JASON
So, uh, when did you switch?

AVERY
I transitioned when I was nineteen, so... Around 2007, 2008.

JASON
That’s not long after you left Grammar School. And now we know why you left, right?

AVERY
I left because you and your friends were making my life a misery.

JASON
And because it was an all-boy school, and you weren’t a boy.

AVERY
That was part of the problem, yeah.

JASON
Although I suppose you wouldn’t have fit in at the girl’s school, either.

AVERY
Yeah, that’s just one of the issues with single-sex education.

JASON
The only place you did fit was in a locker.

AVERY
Now that was some classic bullying. You know, when I tell people about that, they assume it was a tall, thin locker, like in American films and TV, but-
JASON
No, no, they were those little boxes. You folded right up in there. Voluntarily, too, so I’m not sure you can call it bullying.

AVERY
I think it transitioned to bullying when you closed the door and wouldn’t let me out until a teacher heard me screaming.

JASON
It was a locker, designed to be locked. What else were we supposed to do when you were in there?

AVERY
There was a certain inevitability to the events, I suppose.

JASON
And yet you climbed in of your own accord.

AVERY
I wanted to impress you guys. I wanted to show you, and myself, that there was something I could do that you couldn’t. I liked showing off.

JASON
What you liked was being bullied.

SOUND FX: Server WALKS past.

SERVER
Hot plates coming through, make sure you don’t get burned.

SOUND FX: The mechanical STOP-START of the cassette.

SOUND FX: Cassette FAST-FORWARDING.

AVERY
You have to understand, I’m not speaking for all victims of bullying, here.

JASON
Okay.

AVERY
What I’m about to say isn’t a license for kids to be awful to each other.

(MORE)
AVERY (CONT'D)
It’s just my experience.

JASON
Stop beating around the bush
(which I assume you shave, or.. Wax? Do you wax it?).

AVERY
There was definitely a part of me that liked being bullied. I didn’t get much attention at home, so I tried to find it in other places and-

JASON
She says, into the tape recorder, to later be broadcast to the world.

AVERY
—and when you’re being bullied you are the centre of focus, to say the least.

JASON
Bad attention is still attention.

AVERY
Exactly. So I probably pushed some situations to give you opportunities to pick on me, and prolonged the times when you already were.

JASON
Like when we chased you out of the classroom, and you kept pretending you were out of breath so that we could catch up to you?

AVERY
You knew I was faking?

JASON
I remember us thinking that was especially pathetic.

AVERY
I don’t know, I think the pathetic thing was a probably a bunch of adolescents beating up a child who was still years away from puberty.

JASON
Hey, we weren’t doctors, we didn’t know that.
AVERY
No, you just knew that I was small, and thin, and weak, and alone.

JASON
And... And a witch. You were a witch for a little while. That was weird.

AVERY
Ugh, yeah, I had a bit of a Wicca phase, didn’t I?

JASON
You bought a rock to school, on a chain–

AVERY
It was a dowsing crystal.

JASON
–and dangled it over playing cards, trying to guess which card was next in the deck. How often did that work, by the way?

AVERY
I’d say about one time in fifty-two.

JASON
Picture yourself, this tiny boy wearing a pentagram necklace and swinging a piece of quartz around, talking about rituals and goddesses and the Moon. How were we meant to react?

SOUND FX: The mechanical STOP-START of the cassette.

SOUND FX: Cassette FAST-FORWARDING.

SERVER
Is there anything else I can get you?

JASON
I think we’re good, right?

AVERY
Eh, probably closer to neutral.

SOUND FX: Server WALKING away.

JASON
The woman who rang me—what is she, your assistant?
AVERY
Sure, let’s call her that.

JASON
She said she was setting this up because she wanted me to apologise to you.

AVERY
She had very high expectations for this dinner.

JASON
It didn’t sound unreasonable. In fact, I’ve already said sorry a few times. But the more we talk, the more I think it wasn’t my fault.

AVERY
It’s not that simple. I think you and the other guys were a little at fault, for hurting me, but... I was a little at fault, for egging you on. And the teachers were hugely at fault, for not stopping it. But...

But I don’t blame anyone, because it’s just... It’s what happens. It’s what schools do. They make bullies, and they make victims, and there’s nothing anybody can do about it.

You didn’t choose to bully me, but you chose how you bullied me, and I guess that’s what I want the apology for.

JASON
Well, that’s an extremely slanted view of the education system. I don’t know how to even respond to– You know I’m a teacher now, right?

AVERY
I... I didn’t. But it’s not a surprise. Teachers and bullies both are essential to keeping the machinery of the school running. They’re each have important places in the system.

JASON
If I’m sorry for anything, I’m sorry for... Radicalising? Is that the right word?

(MORE)
JASON (CONT’D)
I’m sorry for altering your take on education so profoundly.

AVERY
From my perspective, you just opened my eyes, so I’m sort-of grateful.

SOUND FX: Server APPROACHING.

SERVER
Here’s your bill, guys. Just bring it over to the cashier when you’re ready to settle-up.

AVERY
That might still be a while.

SOUND FX: The mechanical STOP-START of the cassette.

SOUND FX: Cassette FAST-FORWARDING.

JASON
I think after everything we’ve talked about, the least I can do is pay for your food. Consider it part of the apology.

AVERY
Yeah, that’s fair. Thank you, though.

JASON
Before we go, there is something specific I want to apologise for.

AVERY
Don’t go overboard, now. I mean, I- I said I don’t blame you-

JASON
I’m still not sure how much I buy that. You’ve definitely given me a lot to think about. If your take on the system is right, I don’t know that I want to be a part of it anymore.

AVERY
Oh, shit, I didn’t mean to- I mean, I’m sorry for making you doubt-

JASON
Like I said, I’ve got to think about it.

(MORE)
JASON (CONT’D)
But there’s something I know was
my fault, something I did purely
out of hate, not because of any
social machinery.

Do you remember your last day? The
day you left?

AVERY
Of course—that was a big day for
me. A rare moment of victory, but
also a huge admission of defeat.

JASON
A few days before that, you’d told
us. You’d said that you were
going. You could have just slipped
out quietly, but instead—

AVERY
I thought hearing that you’d
driven me away might provoke some
shame, or regret, but actually...

JASON
We were thrilled.

AVERY
Yeah.

JASON
But then after the final bell
rang, we were all filing down the
stairs, down from the top floor,
and I realised that this was my
last chance to pick on you. So I—

AVERY
You punched me.

JASON
Which was new, right? Normally
we’d just push you down, or trip
you, or—

AVERY
Or lock in me a metal box.

JASON
Actual classical violence like
that was maybe... Too obvious? But
in that moment, when I knew I
wasn’t going to see you again, I
felt so much anger. I remember
thinking, “How dare he? He doesn’t
get to decide when this ends.”
AVERY
You weren’t in control anymore.
That’s upsetting.

JASON
I was furious. I put all my
strength into that punch. It was
the first time I’d ever hit
someone like that. I don’t
remember much... I just popped you
in the face, and ran away. Did
I... Did it hurt? Was there blood?

AVERY
No... No blood. You got my
forehead, so there was a lump, but
you didn’t break skin. It did
definitely hurt. Quite a lot.

JASON
See, that... That was completely
needless. I hit you out of spite,
that time. So you deserve an
apology.

AVERY
Thank you. I forgive you, if that
means anything.

JASON
It does.

AVERY
Thank you, as well, for not
calling me “Cryle” at any point,
tonight.

JASON
Oh my god, I forgot about that.
That definitely wasn’t our fault,
we were completely helpless before
the opportunity for such a cutting
portmanteau.

AVERY
Yes. My name was Kyle, and I cried
a lot. I can certainly see how
tempting it was.

JASON
It’s little details like that
which make me think you were made
to be bullied.

AVERY
You should probably keep that
theory to yourself, you know,
given your occupation.
JASON
Speaking of which- Are you going to hide my identity somehow, on your podcast? I’m not sure the PTA would see the nuance in the things we’ve talked about.

AVERY
Oh, yeah-I’ll be transcribing this tape and then getting someone else to re-enact it. Um, and I’ll probably change your name, to, like, Jason, or something.

JASON
That’s pretty close to my real name.

AVERY
Yeah, I don’t work too hard on these things.

JASON
Don’t be so modest. I listened to the first two episodes, and they were fantastic!

AVERY
That might be the first time you’ve ever said something nice about me.

JASON
How about I double-up, then, and tell you you’ve got great tits?

AVERY
That’s very kind, but I should tell you that I’m not attracted to men.

JASON
Then this has been a complete waste of my time.

SOUND FX: Chair SCREECH.

AVERY
Wait, what?

SOUND FX: Jason RUNNING away.

JASON
(from a distance)
Have fun with your boring podcast, Cryle.

SOUND FX: The mechanical STOPPING of the cassette.

JOURNEY BACK HOME
SOUND FX: Avery WALKING along the street, cars WHIZZING by.

**AVERY**

Before I took the entrance exam, my middle school’s head teacher, Mr. Chambers, took my mother aside at a parents’ evening and expressed concern that I wouldn’t be able to make it at Pool Grammar. He said it was a tough environment, and I’d get left behind, although it was unclear whether the environment I’d be left behind in would also be tough.

My mum wouldn’t hear of it, partially because she believed in me, and partially because she was looking forward to being able to tell people she had a gifted child, and partially because she has partial hearing loss in part of her ears.

A year later, I went to an open evening back at that same middle school to see a project my little sister had worked on. I made a point to seek out Mr. Chambers, and greeted him by saying, “Oh, ye of little faith.” I’m not joking, this is a real thing that I did. I looked another human being in the eye and sincerely said, in the most condescending tone a 15-year-old can summon when talking to an adult, “Oh, ye of little faith.” It’s a credit to the man that he didn’t burst out laughing.

I felt so proud and righteous in that moment, so thrilled that I’d proved him wrong and could shove it in his face. We’d covered Greek myths at his school in year five, so I should’ve remembered what happened to Icarus. I flew too close to the sun, and the sun was surrounded by vicious children with better wings, and they all dive-bombed me, and I got gross cloud-stuff in my mouth. Chambers was right, I couldn’t make it.

As well as being the principal, Mr. Chambers was also our maths teacher.

(MORE)
AVERY (CONT'D)
He used to let students leave for lunch a minute or two early if they did well in a test, or if they got good marks on their homework, or if he just felt like it. One class, he said all the boys could go first, and then stopped me when I went to leave with them. “Not you, Kyle, obviously.” It was a good joke, and everybody had a hearty laugh. Except me, I went straight to the toilets to cry about it.

But it turns out he was right then, too. I shouldn’t have been with the boys. It almost makes me want to de-transition, just to prove him wrong.

DEBRIEF

COMPUTER
So. Do you want to talk about dinner?

AVERY
As weird as things got at the end, at least I scored a decent meal out of it.

COMPUTER
Really?

AVERY
...No, the curry was too spicy.

COMPUTER
You should have ordered some milk.

AVERY
I’d rather have had that than bloody Pepsi.

COMPUTER
I had no idea about Jason’s intentions. Obviously I wouldn’t have sent you there if I knew that he-

AVERY
Wanted to stick it in? Or have it stuck into him, maybe? Either way, I’m not on board, so...

COMPUTER
You’re pretty public about being into girls.

(MORE)
COMPUTER (CONT’D)
A Google search could’ve saved him a lot of trouble.

AVERY
I’m not sure about that. I don’t think there’s anything on the Internet that explicitly states that I’m not into dudes.

COMPUTER
There is this, now.

AVERY
Yeah, that’s handy. Thanks, Jason!

COMPUTER
So you got something out of seeing him, even if you didn’t get an apology.

AVERY
Um, I got a bunch of apologies. I already made a supercut of them!

SOUND FX: Montage of Jason SAYING “sorry”.

COMPUTER
Yes, but he didn’t mean any of them. He was just sweet-talking you.

AVERY
That’s a very pessimistic view. Just because he was trying to have sex with me, doesn’t mean he wasn’t sincere.

COMPUTER
But he would probably have been more sincere if you hadn’t kept trying to Good Will Hunting him.

ROBIN WILLIAMS
Look at me, son. It’s not your fault.

COMPUTER
You kept letting him off the hook, being so nice to someone who was awful to you. It was as if you were acting out some slow-cooked Stockholm Syndrome.

AVERY
What was I supposed to do, say that I’m still angry, and I still blame him? I’m not, and I don’t.
COMPUTER
Come on, of course you’re angry.

AVERY
Now that I’ve had a chance to reflect on it, I realise that I’m not. I get sad that it happened, and upset when I have flashbacks or nightmares, but... But what am I supposed to do, be angry about it forever?

COMPUTER
You’re angry about lots of things. You’re angry about soda.

AVERY
That’s not a fun part of my personality. I joke about being fuelled by hatred, but operating from a place of rage and jealousy and resentment isn’t an optimal way to live.

COMPUTER
Isn’t the anger supposed to inspire you? Push you to new heights of achievement out of spite?

AVERY
I’m two weeks late on this episode, and I’ve been furious at myself this entire time. It didn’t help. It doesn’t help.

COMPUTER
And forgiving Jason—that will help?

AVERY
It can’t hurt. And it doesn’t cost me.

COMPUTER
How about me? Are you angry at me for setting up the dinner?

AVERY
No, I’m going to let go of that anger, too, I mean—you’re not a distinct intelligence, or personality. I script everything you say, so I’d just be getting frustrated with myself, which... You know, I have bipolar disorder, I do enough critical self-talk already.
COMPUTER
We’re going to have to address that at some point.

AVERY
The bipolar? But I have a real therapist for that.

COMPUTER
No, me. The way you’ve created me to deal with these issues, and compartmentalised certain parts of yourself to do it.

AVERY
Oh, yeah, sure, but, I mean, we’re kind-of early in the show’s run for that, right? That’s a couple of story arcs down the line.

COMPUTER
“Story arcs”? You’re so pretentious. This is just a podcast.

AVERY
But a searingly honest, emotionally powerful, and well-produced podcast. It’s a great show, and I’m a hero.

COMPUTER
Thank you for not putting those words in my mouth.

AVERY
I could, though. Hey, computer, what am I?

COMPUTER
You are a hero.

AVERY
Aw, thanks.

CREDITS

MUSIC: BLOOPY electronica.

AVERY
Swings and Roundabouts was brought to you by me, Avery Edison, with additional voice work from Direlog, and Romy Sugden. Music was, as always, provided by Liam Cooke.

(MORE)
AVERY (CONT’D)
Links to these contributors’ work can be found in this episode’s show notes at swingsandroundaboutspodcast.com/three, that’s “three” spelled out, T-H-R-E-E. To find out when new episodes of the show are available, you can follow me at twitter.com/aedison, or find subscription links at swingsandroundaboutspodcast.com, or search for Swings and Roundabouts in iTunes, or your podcast app or service of choice. If you enjoy the show, please tell a friend about it. Thank you for listening.

I love you.

MUSIC: CRESCENDOING electronica.