

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, ba-by."

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.

EVERY

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

EVERY

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

COMPUTER

That's ridiculous, I give excellent counsel.

EVERY

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.

EVERY

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.

EVERY

"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?

EVERY

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.

EVERY

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.

EVERY

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.

EVERY

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.

AVERY

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)

EVERY (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?

EVERY

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.

EVERY

Exactly.

JASON

The bits that make me look like a
prick?

EVERY

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?

EVERY

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.

EVERY

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?

EVERY

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?

EVERY

It's a traumatic memory, you know.

JASON

You're right, you're right. I'm sorry.

EVERY

Sorry for the joke, or the original incident?

JASON

Both! I feel awful about it.

EVERY

And I felt *slow-full* about it.

JASON

...Isn't that cabbage?

EVERY

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

JASON

You should try them, they're good for you.

EVERY

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.

EVERY

I get why you did it, though.
(MORE)

EVERY (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.

EVERY

I was the same age as you.

JASON

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

EVERY

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.

EVERY

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?

EVERY

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 was 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)

EVERY (CONT'D)

It's just my experience.

JASON

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

EVERY

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.

EVERY

-and when you're being bullied you
are the centre of focus, to say
the least.

JASON

Bad attention is still attention.

EVERY

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?

EVERY

You knew I was faking?

JASON

I remember us thinking that was
especially pathetic.

EVERY

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.

EVERY

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.

EVERY

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

JASON

You bought a rock to school, on a chain-

EVERY

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?

EVERY

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?

EVERY

Eh, probably closer to neutral.

SOUND FX: Server WALKING away.

JASON

The woman who rang me-what is she, your assistant?

EVERY

Sure, let's call her that.

JASON

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

EVERY

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.

EVERY

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?

EVERY

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."

EVERY

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?

EVERY

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.

EVERY

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

JASON

It does.

EVERY

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.

EVERY

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.

EVERY

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.

EVERY

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)

EVERY (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?

EVERY

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

COMPUTER

Really?

EVERY

...No, the curry was too spicy.

COMPUTER

You should have ordered some milk.

EVERY

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-

EVERY

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)

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I love you.

MUSIC: CRESCENDOING electronica.