

EP 111 - A FAR FUTURE UNIVERSE  
Season One Episode Eleven

THE TALES OF SAGE AND SAVANT

by  
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written by

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ACT ONE

FADE IN: MUSIC BEGINS.

NARRATOR

Greetings and welcome to the audio-aetheric transmission The Tales of Sage and Savant, a Twinstar production. This broadcast is brought to you on the first of each month from the Twinstar Studios in sunny Southern California. Our tale stars Eddie Louise as Doctor Petronella Sage, Chip Michael as Professor Erasmus Savant, Emily Riley Piatt as Mx Abigail Entwhistle and myself Justin Bremer as your humble narrator. This month's program, entitled A FAR FUTURE UNIVERSE, is sponsored by THINKING INK PRESS, and features the music of A HALO CALLED FRED. And now, without further ado, we bring you The Tales of Sage & Savant!

THEME SONG

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

When last we saw our adventuresome pair, they had become an unexpected trio, as Mx. Entwhistle unknowingly took a trip through time and space to end up at the death of Pompeii. The perturbation of that experience has the poor girl rethinking her dedication to galvanism, and indeed to science itself.

SCENE: DR SAGE HAS HER RESEARCH PAPERS AND RECORDINGS SPREAD OUT EVERYWHERE ACROSS THE LAB AS SHE DETAILS HER RESEARCH FOR ABIGAIL.

Sound: Play-out snippet of Edison recording from last episode, papers rustling as if being folded away

DR SAGE

And so, using the exact Chladni pitch and galvanistic amperage, I was able to follow you to Pompeii and the rest, you know. I am sure you can see why we must not report my research to Mx. Cunningham just yet.

ABIGAIL

Yes, but...

DR SAGE

No buts. The fact remains that Cunningham is looking for any excuse to close my lab, notwithstanding the funds from the Charges d'affair, and I cannot risk him using the fact that we are repeatedly electrocuting ourselves as fodder to achieve those aims. Once I have enough data to prove the scientific worth of my research I will rush to him with my results. Until then, I cannot trust that he will treat my research or my person with any respect.

ABIGAIL

But what you have discovered is groundbreaking - surely the college will want to support that?

DR SAGE

I think they will... once I have answered enough of the basic questions. For instance, we went to New York of the 1920s, but that is barely thirty years ahead of our own time. And yet you went nearly two thousand years back into the past. Does this mean we could travel two thousand years into the future? Would it be wise to try? Is there some cosmic barrier to the future, for example could we only travel to the end of our own lifespans? And what should happen if we ran into our older selves? There are many ethical and philosophical considerations here on top of the scientific ones.

ABIGAIL

There are far more pressing ethical concerns than you seem to be addressing yourself, Doctor.

DR SAGE

What do you mean?

ABIGAIL

The past is not just a stereo-opticon played out for your edification. It is a series of events, intertwined into a current that leads directly to the present. I have been thinking a great deal about this since you stopped me from saving Hilaria.

DR SAGE

We could not have saved her.

ABIGAIL

I know that. But what if there was something you thought you could change? For example; what if you decided to go back in time and kill Nero in his cradle? Would that stop the fall of the Roman Empire? At what cost? If Rome never fell, would Great Britain never arise? Would Europe have expanded into the colonies? It seems to me that the path of history is like a children's domino snake - remove a single tile and the whole ceases to perform.

DR SAGE

I see your point, but really how can we have harmed history - we inhabit the bodies of the already dead - at no point have we had the opportunity to change the course of history.

ABIGAIL

This is exactly the sort of narrow vision I am speaking of. You see only the value of your own experiments. You weigh only the moral constraints that serve your intellect. You do not imagine beyond your own laboratory. But what of those that come after you?

(MORE)

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

Those that will use your technology for their own ends? Do you assume they will not try to use it for profit or power?

DR SAGE

I hadn't thought...

ABIGAIL

That is the problem, you hadn't thought! But you must consider the ramifications of your research if you are to continue.

DR SAGE

Continue? Of course I will continue! Nothing you have said changes that. However, you make very good points, and that is all the more reason to keep my research secret until I have established necessary parameters, don't you agree?

ABIGAIL

I am uncertain whether I agree or not, but I will keep your secret for the time...

DR SAGE

... for the time being, thank you. I promise from now on I will inform you in advance of every procedure we undertake. I will share all notes and recordings with you. I will keep you completely informed at all times.

ABIGAIL

Then I shall hold you to your word, and we will revisit this discussion before the Summer term.

DR SAGE

Thank you, Abigail.

NARRATOR

And so, the good doctor will be allowed to continue her research, for now. And we must turn our attention to stranger things. After her discussion with Mx.

(MORE)

## NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Entwhistle, Petra, against her greater desires, changed into a dinner gown and joined Erasmus at a King's College gala event to honor the work of the eminent Lewis Howard Latimer whose pioneering work on Apparatus for Cooling and Disinfecting has provided the basis for the environmental controls in Doctor Sage's laboratory. The Doctor was thrilled at the opportunity to meet a fellow scientist, she simply objected to the formality and pomp of the event.

SCENE: PROFESSOR ERASMUS GREETES THE DOCTOR ON THE THRESHOLD OF THE SCHOOL'S BALL ROOM. THE COCKTAIL PARTY IS ALREADY IN FULL SWING, GUESTS MINGLE AND DRINK MINT JULEPS AS THEY GATHER BEFORE THE FORMAL DINNER.

Sound: party noises

## PROF SAVANT

Petra! My dear you are a vision!

## DR SAGE

I do not see why we must dress for these things. Surely Professor Latimer does not require us to be fluffed and feathered for his lecture?

## PROF SAVANT

Now dear, don't be grumpy, it will spoil the effect of your careful toilette. {Whispering} Your left glove is soiled, shall I dust it off for you?

## NARRATOR

Despite her outward disgruntlement, the Doctor had a splendid evening surrounded by other scientists and thinkers and awash in a sea of champagne. By the time she and the professor returned to the lab, her mood was vastly improved and they were both quite sozzled.

SCENE: BOTH THE DOCTOR AND THE PROFESSOR ARE HAPPY DRUNK. THE FOLLOWING SCENE SHOULD CONTAIN LIGHTNESS AND FRIVOLITY IN THE BANTER AND INTERACTION.

Sound: key in lock, lock turns, door opens, footsteps

DR SAGE

Professor Latimer is quite a charming fellow, isn't he?

PROF SAVANT

That depends. If your name was Thomas Edison you might not find him so.

DR SAGE

Edison is an ass!

PROF SAVANT

He certainly did not have a lot of friends in the room tonight!

DR SAGE

Too bad Nik wasn't here to join in the fun.

PROF SAVANT

Nik Tesla? Now he, my dear, would have been a spoil-sport. Everyone knows Tesla has no sense of humor.

DR SAGE

Au contrair my friend. Nik has a fine sense of humor, he just will not gladly suffer fools.

PROF SAVANT

And which category of persons do I fall into dear Doctor? That of scientist or of fool?

DR SAGE

Neither, dear Professor. You are a singular thing. Like Friday, you can only be described as the thing itself.

PROF SAVANT

Is all I am a Girl Friday? Than do I only exist to fetch, carry, serve, and occasionally enlighten you regarding your own brilliant thoughts?

DR SAGE

More enlightening and less fetching  
and carrying. I have no trouble  
getting my own drinks. Speaking of  
which, hand me that bottle. There  
must be a clean beaker or two  
around here somewhere...

Sound: pouring bubbly

DR SAGE (CONT'D)

There you are.

PROF SAVANT

Cheers!

DR SAGE

Here's to us. Wha's like us? Damn  
few...

PROF SAVANT

...and they're all dead.

DR SAGE

...and they're all dead.

Sound: clinking beakers

PROF SAVANT

You were saying... I enlighten you  
{sexy voice} and just how do I work  
that magic?

DR SAGE

You help me order my thoughts,  
which is no small thing.

PROF SAVANT

{Brushed off again... sigh} I am  
glad you appreciate my herculean  
task.

DR SAGE

I did not say it was herculean. I  
am quite adept at thinking all on  
my own, thank you. Which reminds  
me, I must tell you what Abigail  
and I discussed earlier.

PROF SAVANT

As she helped you order your  
thoughts then?

DR SAGE

That is besides the point. What she did was help me to see how my work might lead to other scientists misappropriation and how we must set some sort of rules or limits on the technology for the safety of all history.

PROF SAVANT

As serious as that?

DR SAGE

Why yes! Imagine if someone were to take it into their heads to assassinate Nero! Or bring an invention from the future back to our own time?

PROF SAVANT

Assassinating Nero would be useless. He was not single-handedly responsible for the fall of Rome. History doesn't work that way. Singular events are never the result of one person or even one government, but rather a confluence of events, plus catalysts, plus opportunity, plus random chance.

DR SAGE

Nero isn't important here, what I am saying is Abigail thinks that others might choose to use my technology for personal gain, to satisfy some agenda of power or revenge, or, horror, to obtain riches.

PROF SAVANT

What part of the human race are you not acquainted with? Of course someone would try to use it for evil. Isn't this why we are keeping it a secret?

DR SAGE

No! We are keeping it secret so I can keep control.

PROF SAVANT

Oh. So you can be the one to venture to the far future and learn the technology to bolster your ideas?

DR SAGE

No! That is exactly what Abigail was saying we must guard against, and I think I agree. The right idea at the wrong time could prove disastrous.

PROF SAVANT

Ah. So I suppose it is a good thing that you cannot travel too far into the future then.

DR SAGE

What do you mean I cannot travel into the future. You have been with me thirty years forward into time.

PROF SAVANT

Yes, but since that time you have been concentrating on exploring the past I just assumed you had encountered some kind of barricade to the future. And of course the only technology we were exposed to for any length of time was the automatic seam-sewer - which I don't suppose would cause any great catastrophe were a certain Professor to spend some of his off hours tinkering with constructing...

DR SAGE

Forget the seam-sewer. And there is no barricade. Why would you think that.

PROF SAVANT

Well, as Hegel posited in his Greater Logic, thought and being are identical, so therefore we would be unable to travel beyond the end of our own lives as once being ceases to exist, thought would perish as well. I just assumed you had worked that out.

DR SAGE

Ah, but if you look deeper at Hegel's writings, you will find that the concept of the True Infinite better encompasses the reality of self. And if we are infinite beings, than our thoughts do not cease. We could go thousands of years into the future if we wanted.

PROF SAVANT

You are exaggerating. I think we can only reasonably expect an ability to travel within the span of our own lives - perhaps into the late 1940's or 50's.

DR SAGE

It is you dear Erasmus who depreciates the scope of my work. And I shall prove it. Come!

Sound: glasses being set aside. Footsteps, door to inner laboratory opening.

PROF SAVANT

{following behind} You aren't planning to transmigrate now?

DR SAGE

Yes, now. We shall fly into the far future to prove to you that we are infinite.

PROF SAVANT

{Laughing} I have no doubt you are infinite, Petra. We do not have to transmigrate to prove that to me.

Sounds: set up of the laboratory - switches, hinted Chladni pitch, bowl harmonics etc. Think of an orchestra tuning vs playing to get a sense of the sounds here.

NARRATOR

And so, in a flurry of discarded clothing and drunken laughter the two prepare to leap into the unknown future. In an uncharacteristic lack of scientific integrity and exactitude, the doctor fails to make notes or an Edison recording for this journey.

(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Instead, she helps the professor onto his platform, takes her place on her own and flips the switch to send them into infinity.

TIME TRAVEL MUSIC

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Will the doctor's belief hold true and allow their consciousnesses to remain intact once they cross the threshold of their own life-span, or will the professor's adherence to early Hegelian thought prove correct and bring this drunken endeavor to disaster? We'll find out after this short musical break.

MUSICAL GUEST

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Now dear friends we invite you to listen to the delightful musical stylings of A HALO CALLED FRED, with the portentous, THIS WILL NOT END WELL.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

And now back to our story...

ACT II

## INTRO MUSIC

SCENE: A SIMPLE RECORDING BOOTH WITH SCREENS FOR WALLS ON THREE SIDES, A STOOL, AND OUR NARRATOR ON A STOOL BEFORE A MIC.

NARRATOR

{panicked} When last we saw our heroes they had tumbled drunkenly into an unscheduled, unplanned, transmigration and now they have awoken here and I haven't the faintest idea of what I am supposed to...

Sound: Indistinct muttering (Pull yourself together)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

{hand over mic - whispering furiously} It is my job! Yes! Well, yes! But what am I to do?

Sound: Indistinct muttering (Just do your job)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Yes, yes, alright. {gathers self} Ladies and gentlemen, I must apologize for my lack of professionalism. It is my sworn duty to relay the adventures of Sage and Savant as they happen, and to not add inappropriate commentary to that discourse. As such, it is my pleasure to tell you that our heroes did survive the journey into the far future and have arrived, ahem, in a strange white room with no furniture other than the tables upon which their prone bodies lie.

DR SAGE

Now that is strange, Erasmus.

PROF SAVANT

What is strange, Pet?

DR SAGE

My mind is telling me I am intoxicated, but my body is unaffected by alcohol. It is a disorienting feeling.

PROF SAVANT

Are we in the far future or is this  
the furniture from the 1950's?

DR SAGE

{Sitting up} How could one tell?  
There seems to be nothing in this  
room other than us.

PROF SAVANT

How strange. This garment I am  
wearing is supple, and very close-  
fitting, but there are no pockets  
of any kind. Oh, look! There is  
some kind of reaction when I pass  
my arm over the table - see how it  
lights up?

Sound: some kind of Star Trek electronic whooshing sound

DR SAGE

That is strange.

Sound: she hops off table - whooshing sound

DR SAGE (CONT'D)

Oh, I felt that. There was a  
distinct electrical tingle when I  
disengaged from the table. Wait -  
let me test it...

Sound: she climbs back on table - whooshing sound

PROF SAVANT

Petronella - be careful. You do not  
know what these reactions mean.

DR SAGE

I think this is a Faraday set up.  
There is some sort of contact  
electricity between these suits and  
the table... that is genius! Using  
the metal table itself as a flat  
field conductor that allows the  
suit to absorb the energy at  
multiple contact points evenly  
spread across the surface...

NARRATOR

Unbeknownst to our heroes, their  
every word and action is being  
observed in this place.

PROF SAVANT

Petra, these scientific ruminations are doing nothing to help us discover where and when we have landed. I stand by my assertion that we must have progressed no farther into the future than 1955. Can you offer a reasonable counter-argument?

DR SAGE

Yes, I can. Firstly, I set the Chladni pitch to C2 which is 30 steps below the pitch that took us two thousand years into the past. Secondly, look at the genius of this room, our clothing and this induction table. Have you ever seen the like? We must be far into the future!

Sound: whooshing

DR SAGE (CONT'D)

The combination of this table and the Faraday armor would allow for a much more even distribution of the electrical signal, far less chance of contact burns... why didn't I think of this?

Sound: portal opens - future door sound

FI-OH-ONE

You did. Or you will. And now we know how you came up with such an advanced idea so early in your experiments. Doctor Petronella Sage, what an honor it is to see you again. And Professor Erasmus Savant, I presume. Pardon our delay in greeting you, but we did not know to expect you. The historical record shows your incursions into the far future do not begin for a couple of years yet.

DR SAGE

Who are you and how do you know our names?

FI-OH-ONE

I am afraid I cannot give you my name, but you may refer to me as Transmigrationist 501, Fi-oh-one. for short.

PROF SAVANT

Pleased to make your acquaintance. Might I inquire as to where and when we are?

FI-OH-ONE

I apologize, I am not at liberty to tell you that, it is against protocol.

DR SAGE

Transmigrationist? Protocol? Excuse me FireOn,

FI-OH-ONE

Fi-oh-one - it is a play on my registration number.

DR SAGE

Fine, Fido-one. I do not know how you know our names, or how you know the term Transmigration, but my friend and I would appreciate it if you would stand aside and allow us to venture out of this room and determine our when-a-bouts. Thank you.

Sound: alarm and pressure lock hissing

FI-OH-ONE

Unfortunately, we cannot let you out of this room, Doctor Sage. For your own safety.

PROF SAVANT

Our safety? See here, man - what is out there?

FI-OH-ONE

It is not what is out there that is dangerous, but rather what you might learn that could adversely affect Doctor Sage's research.

DR SAGE

What do you mean? What might possibly harm my research in this place and time?

FI-OH-ONE

{Chagrined} Well, we obviously missed the clue of the induction tables, but your arrival today has highlighted how quick your mind is to jump from observation into creation. We cannot possibly let you see any further iteration of our technology for fear it will change the course of your research. I do not know how we missed the record of this visit. The Charges d'affair meticulously keeps all of your Edison recordings and notes.

DR SAGE

You have my notes?!

PROF SAVANT

The Charges d'affair??

FI-OH-ONE

I have been approved to tell you this, and no more. The Charges d'affair kept complete records of your ground-breaking research, which has allowed others to follow in your footsteps and practice transmigration for the edification of all mankind. In fact, I am the 501st person to practice the art. The body you are inhabiting, Doctor, is Transmigrationist 486, and you Professor are being hosted by 492.

DR SAGE

Wait! These were not dead bodies, but are the living ones of people who are currently transmigrating some-when?

FI-OH-ONE

{laughing nervously} The history says you were brilliant and quick to make deductions.

DR SAGE

Am. I am brilliant. But if it is possible to transmigrate into living bodies, then it must be possible to leave a body without the contingency of death. Interesting. And any invading transmigrator would, of course, need to vacate before a traveler returned to his own body - or would they? Perhaps the returning transmigration would force the ejection of the occupier?

PROF SAVANT

Don't mind her, she does this all the time. Might I trouble you for a glass of water?

FI-OH-ONE

Oh, yes, of course. Are either of you hungry? 486 and 492 have been travelling for a week now, you must be. I'll have food brought as well. Won't be a moment.

Sound: portal door

NARRATOR

The second 501 leaves...

Sound: voice muttering (It is Fi-Oh-One)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

I know she wants to be called Fi-Oh-One, but that is ridiculous. Right, yes - different people deal with stress in different ways. Yes, I have it. {clear throat} the second Fi-Oh-One leaves, the doctor begins to pull at the Farraday armor she is wearing.

DR SAGE

Erasmus - will you look? Is there any kind of automatic seam-sewer here anywhere?

PROF SAVANT

Petra, why are you trying to undress. There is no clothing in this room.

DR SAGE

I don't care about clothing - I want to see how this suit works. I cannot detect any copper coiling below the cloth, and it is so very thin - I want to see how it is constructed. Also, Fiber-one said they were traveling for a week but there are no intravenous feeds, no catheters - how are they keeping these bodies alive?

PROF SAVANT

That is curious. I don't see a seam-sewer, just the seam... wait I think if I just tug here... Oh my goodness!

DR SAGE

It is magnetic! Amazing. But how does the magnetism not affect the flow of electricity? Oh! No time to think of that now. Erasmus - help me out of the suit!

PROF SAVANT

The things you ask of me!

DR SAGE

This is not me. This is just a body I happen to be using.

PROF SAVANT

Funny thing though. The more we travel the less time it takes for me to recognize you in whatever form you have taken. This body may not resemble yours, but your animating spirit gives her your facial expressions, your mannerisms and your complete disregard for propriety. {getting a good look} Huh? Has mankind evolved to eliminate all forms of body hair as well?

Sound: Portal opens

FI-OH-ONE

Oh dear. I can see you really mustn't be left alone. I'll take that suit. {Calling out} Can someone bring Doctor Sage a robe?

Sound: Portal closes

FI-OH-ONE (CONT'D)

Doctor Sage, I am afraid you really must attempt to refrain from learning any more of the technology of this time. You must remember Rule number three.

DR SAGE

Rule number three?

FI-OH-ONE

Oh dear. What date is it in your time?

PROF SAVANT

The fourteenth of April, 1894. Why?

FI-OH-ONE

{musing} So you have managed to come to us one week before creating your own rules to govern transmigration, of course.

DR SAGE

What do you mean?

FI-OH-ONE

I cannot say more. I am sorry, but it is for your own good. And for the good of your research.

Sound: portal opening, food tray arriving

FI-OH-ONE (CONT'D)

Ahh. Here is a robe for you Doctor Sage as well as food and drink. Please, help yourselves.

Sound: portal closes

NARRATOR

It is an impossible task to tell you what is happening dear listener without revealing that which I am sworn to keep in confidence, so I cannot fully describe the scene or the reality behind it. What I can tell you, is that the bodies our heroes occupied are hungry and thirsty, and that our adventurers both eat and drink.

(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

What I should not tell you is that the food has been drugged, but I have not been given adequate guidance on what to do in this situation. To be honest, none of us were prepared for the exigency of a surprise visit.

Sound: The drug takes affect and Sage & Savant's bodies slump to the floor, cutlery and plates crashing

FI-OH-ONE

Travelers are down. Let's get them cleaned up and back on the platforms. {Calling} Can someone bring back Abigail's Faraday suit?

Sound: portal opens, footsteps

WEI BOYANG

We must not use names within the doctor's hearing, 501.

FI-OH-ONE

Zhu Shi, I did not think... they were both unconscious...

WEI BOYANG

Our minds remain capable of listening even when we sleep. It is too soon for Doctor Sage to learn the secrets of our order, and names are a powerful doorway into truth.

FI-OH-ONE

Yes, Zhu Shi. You have met her many times before haven't you?

WEI BOYANG

My pathway and the Doctor's have crossed many times, yes.

FI-OH-ONE

Is she always this intense? When I met her at King's, she was distracted, but today, from the moment her eyes were open she was weighing and examining everything in this room - and I thought there was nothing here of note.

WEI BOYANG

The doctor has a powerful curiosity and a driving need to achieve success in her field. I suppose that makes her intense. She knows what you do not yet understand - that the smallest of seeds often yield the mightiest sequoias.

Sound: footsteps and portal opening as Wei Boyang leaves

NARRATOR

I cannot tell you who our Zhu Shi is, though those with sharp ears may have recognized him. Suffice it to say, the Charges d'affair has a long running interest in the doctor and her research and that it is important that she continue her work without prejudice. Whilst my colleagues prepare the bodies of number 486 and 492 to allow for reverse-migration, we must take a moment to check in on King's college, where Abigail's commitment to the doctor is about to be tested.

Sound: Laboratory (outer) door opens

ABIGAIL

Doctor Sage? Hello? You've left the light on again? Doctor Sage?

Sound: footsteps across the floor - opening of inner laboratory door

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

Doct... Oh no, you haven't done. Now Doctor you promised me you would not transmigrate again without my being present for the event and here you have gone off just hours after that promise. How ever am I to trust you when you do not act trustworthy. And you've left your beautiful dress in a heap on the floor, gracious, corset and all - how very untidy of you.

Sound: rapping on outer lab door

CUNNINGHAM

Doctor Sage? Miss Entwhistle?

Sound: footsteps scurry, door closes

ABIGAIL

Mx. Cunningham, whatever brings you by at this hour of night?

CUNNINGHAM

Not that it is any of your business, but I have paperwork to take care of. And what, pray tell, is that you are holding?

ABIGAIL

Ahh. This. Is. Doctor Sage's - the doctor's corset. That is why I am here, I came back to help her remove her finery after the party for Professor Latimer. She really should employ a lady's maid, but you know the doctor.

CUNNINGHAM

Yes, I know the doctor. Will she not come out to greet me herself?

ABIGAIL

{scandalized} In her wrapper? Are you mad, sir?

CUNNINGHAM

I am sorry, I did not think. You are right, quite right.

ABIGAIL

Will that be all then, sir?

CUNNINGHAM

Yes, no. Tell me Abigail, how do Doctor Sage's experiments progress?

ABIGAIL

With energy, sir.

CUNNINGHAM

And have you nothing suspicious nor against college policy to report to me?

ABIGAIL

{sigh} Not at this time, sir. Everything the doctor does is in service to her stated scientific goals.

CUNNINGHAM

Harrumph. Well I shall take my  
leave then. Goodnight Miss  
Entwhistle.

ABIGAIL

Mx.

CUNNINGHAM

Your pardon?

ABIGAIL

Mx. Entwhistle, sir. It really  
shouldn't be so difficult to call  
one by one's preferred pronoun.

CUNNINGHAM

Ahem. Yes, well, goodnight then  
Macks Entwhistle.

Sound: door closing.

ABIGAIL

{to self \*sigh\*} That man really is  
insufferable.

NARRATOR

Having diverted Cunningham, Abigail  
settles in to wait for the return  
of the doctor, fully intending to  
give her the bollocks for breaking  
their agreement before the ink had  
dried. Let's leave her to her vigil  
as we pause for a word from our  
sponsor:

ADVERT

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Yes dear friends you heard it here:  
for a cracking good read, check out  
books from Thinking Ink Press.  
And now back to our show.

ACT III

NARRATOR

When we left our heroes they were being evicted from the far future and returning to a laboratory staffed by a highly irritated Mx. Entwhistle.

TIME TRAVEL MUSIC

ABIGAIL

And there you are.

PROF SAVANT

Oooh, my head.

DR SAGE

Can someone dim the lights?

ABIGAIL

Drunk? You actually decided to transmigrate drunk?

Sound: end travel unbuckling etc.

DR SAGE

I had something to prove, and you were there anyway - it was your body that was being prepar... no that's not right. I don't know why I thought that. Why are you here just the now?

ABIGAIL

You left the lamp on again. And you betrayed my trust.

DR SAGE

No! Well, no, I didn't intend to, at least. Erasmus egged me on.

PROF SAVANT

I did. I challenged her intellect whilst she was blootered. Never question the good doctor's mental acuity when she is under the influence - it drives her mad. I fail to see how that constitutes a betrayal of your trust.

DR SAGE

I had promised not to transmigrate without informing Abigail in advance.

PROF SAVANT

Ahh. You did not tell me that.

DR SAGE

No, I did not. The fault lies squarely on my shoulders. Abigail, I am sorry. It truly will not happen again. I need to tell you though of the most marvelous discovery. We went to the far future and they knew of me and my work. They had the most marvelous induction tables that evidently I myself will invent. I just need paper and pen to make some sketches and notes...

ABIGAIL

Doctor Sage! We talked about this. It is dangerous to consider bringing technology from the future into being before its time...

DR SAGE

This is different. The tables they were using were invented by me - Final-one told me so. And all of the ingredients necessary to reproduce them are available to me now, so I don't think this technology will prove problematic as you suggest.

ABIGAIL

I am slightly mollified that the technology you learned of this trip is your own invention and contiguous with your current knowledge, but the basic objection to bringing back future inventions stands. What if those tables had been invented by a different scientist? Would you consider it ethical to take that person's invention away from them? To steal another scientist's work? Beyond the danger presented by future science, the moral questions are insurmountable.

DR SAGE

I don't... I wouldn't... of course it is not ethical to take another's work and claim it as your own. I could never consider such a thing.

ABIGAIL

All the more reason to create a hard and fast rule - no future technology.

DR SAGE

I cede your point - after I build the induction tables. I am not stealing, because future history says I am the inventor of them anyway. And really, Abigail they will be so much more efficient and safe.

ABIGAIL

I do not relish being the voice of your conscious, Doctor - but {pointedly at Savant} it seems that I am the one to do so. We shall talk more of this in the morning - and we will begin to write out the rules of engagement for transmigration so that we can avoid such conundrums in the future, eh?

DR SAGE

Goodnight, Abigail. Thank you for your most prudent counsel.

Sound: footsteps and door

PROF SAVANT

She will keep you on the straight and narrow, won't she Pet?

DR SAGE

Perhaps I need that. I had not considered the ethical conundrums of transmigration. Will you help me to draft a set of guidelines for us to follow whilst traveling? I have no doubt your own moral compass is finely calibrated.

PROF SAVANT

In relation to all things but you dear Petra.

## NARRATOR

And so our heroes retire after their journey into the far future, their heads full of questions and hearts abrim with more determination than ever. Transmigration will become a solid branch of scientific inquiry, but it will need to do so with clear ethical guidelines. As for those of us at the Charges d'affair, we will continue to observe and record the doctor's journey of discovery, until such time as every corner is illuminated, every shadow lifted from every grave. In the words of the immortal Petronella Sage, death is no barrier to science.

END MUSIC STARTS

END MUSIC PLAY OUT

FADE OUT.

## CREDITS:

## NARRATOR

The Tales of Sage and Savant is a Twinstar production brought to you on the first of each month from our Southern California studios.

Starring Eddie Louise as Sage, Chip Michael as Savant, Emily Riley Piatt as Abigail, and Justin Bremer as the narrator.

Episode A FAR FUTURE UNIVERSE Was written by Eddie Louise. Are you interested in the historical information we included in this episode? Go to our website for additional historical information.

Theme music, sound design and audio engineering by Chip Michael.

Special music in this episode was A HALO CALLED FRED - the best guitar, bass, violin and tupperware band in the universe.

(MORE)

## NARRATOR (CONT'D)

They have new songs coming in April and a live performance at the Steampunk World Fair. For all information, visit [www.ahalocalledfred.com](http://www.ahalocalledfred.com)

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Catch our website at [www.sageandsavant.com](http://www.sageandsavant.com) and like us on Facebook to stay current with all things Sage and Savant.

And remember: Death is no barrier to science!