

DREW: Good evening, listen — ugh, fine. Good evening, *hearers*. Apparently last time we... were...
a... hit?

HARRISON: Thank you, hearers!

DREW: So, I don't know, we're back to give this another try, I guess.

HARRISON: Shh, Drew, don't sound so enthusiastic, you'll alarm our hearers with your energy
level that high.

DREW: [definitely not enthusiastic] I'm Drew, here again, incomprehensibly, with the ever-
hilarious Harrison--

HARRISON: No.

DREW: ...Wait, I thought you said--

HARRISON: Look, there's a difference between your name and your deejay name.

DREW: Okay...

HARRISON: Aren't you a broadcasting major? Don't you know these things?

DREW: I am, in fact, a broadcasting major. Who has been taking lots of classes to learn how to do
this radio show. What's your major?

HARRISON: Sociology. [with unconcerned breeziness that Drew should lighten up, not as an insult]

It's a radio show, Drew, it's not rocket science.

DREW: [deep breath for patience] Look, is your name Harrison? I'm confused.

HARRISON: My *name* is Harrison. That's not my deejay name.

DREW: But it's your actual name?

HARRISON: Yeah, kind of.

[beat]

DREW: "Kind of"?

HARRISON: It's a little boring, right? I mean, it's my name, but it doesn't suit me.

DREW: [Snorts]

HARRISON: What's that for? Lots of people don't like their name.

DREW: Nobody likes their name, they don't all make up new ones. Last week you borrowed a plot from a nursery rhyme to avoid something boring. I don't think you need to worry as much as you do about being "boring." I don't think "boring" is actually your problem.

HARRISON: What do you think my problem is? Wait, you think I have a problem?

DREW: No, not like that. Probably your biggest problem is your irascible co-host.

HARRISON: [genuinely happy] Aw, Drew, that's the nicest thing you've ever said to me. But you're not a problem at all.

DREW: ...Yeah, sure, whatever.

[Flustered and changing the subject]

So, if you're still with us after...all that, you are listening to Drew and Rav--

HARRISON: No, not Rav.

DREW: I thought Rav was your deejay name?

HARRISON: I feel like you weren't sold on it last time.

DREW: [drily] Really? Did you get that impression from me? I wonder why...

HARRISON: So I'm going to try something new. Are you ready for it?

DREW: No, actually.

HARRISON: Oh, okay.

[long pause]

DREW: I don't think I'm ever going to be ready for it, just tell me what it is.

HARRISON: [delighted to share] Rocky. It's short for Rachmaninoff.

DREW: ...Okay. You're listening to Kaleidotrope with Drew and...Rocky.

HARRISON: Why's the show called Kaleidotrope?

DREW: I...what? I don't know. It's just called that.

HARRISON: We could call it the Drew and Harrison Radio Hour.

DREW: It's on for thirty minutes.

HARRISON: The Drew and Harrison Radio Half-Hour.

DREW: You don't even want to go by Harrison on the show. You want to go by *Rocky*.

HARRISON: Don't say it like that, Rocky's an excellent deejay name.

DREW: Hearers, you can't see Harrison, so I'll just state for the record that there is no one on the planet who looks less like a Rocky.

HARRISON: That's stereotyping. You are stereotyping that name.

[Harrison text sound]

HARRISON: Ha! "Tell Drew I love Rav's new deejay name! It's so sexy!" See?

DREW: Oh, my God, how are the texts already coming?

HARRISON: People are supposed to send us texts now. That's our new thing. You should tell them!

DREW: Apparently I don't *have* to tell them because the texts are already coming in.

HARRISON: Don't be silly. Hearers, pay no attention to Drew, he's just sulky because he's still laboring under the idea this is a music show instead of your *Advice text-in hour!*

DREW [wearily]: Half-hour.

HARRISON: Your *Advice Text-In Half-Hour!*

DREW: And like only the first half is supposed to be for texts officially according to Hal, so.

HARRISON: Your *Advice Text-In Quarter-Hour!* So text us all your problems and we'll give you our patented Drew-and-Rocky words of wisdom!

[Drew text sound]

DREW: [Sighs a longsuffering sigh]

HARRISON: What's it say?

DREW: It says, "Dear Drew, I am waged in an epic battle with my nemesis Wendy who keeps recalling the library book that I desperately need to finish my thesis. I thought you and Rocky might have some advice." Rocky. They're already calling you Rocky. How do you *do* this?

HARRISON: [sing-song] I brought Samoas again! Have some, they will inspire us to give good advice to Wendy's nemesis.

[Harrison text sound]

HARRISON: Oooh, look, it's Wendy!

DREW: Of course it is. Does *everyone* on this campus listen to this show?

HARRISON: Wendy says, "Please tell Lisa that she is not the only person who needs to borrow library books and write theses." Your move, Lisa.

DREW: No. Not Lisa's move. Don't encourage this--

[Drew text sound]

HARRISON: What does Lisa say?

DREW: Lisa says that she is going to the library right now to recall the book that Wendy just recalled from her.

HARRISON: Now, Lisa, that doesn't seem like the optimum course of action here--

[Harrison text sound]

HARRISON: "Please tell Lisa that she can't recall the book because I've already preemptively recalled the book from her recall." Is that... Is that even possible?

DREW: [wearily] I have no idea.

[Drew text sound]

DREW: Oh, look, Lisa has preemptively preemptively recalled the recall of the recall.

HARRISON: I don't think any of this is even possible. Maybe a librarian can text in and tell us if this is possible.

DREW: Is it really necessary to encourage more people to text into this show?

HARRISON: What else would we do?

DREW: We could play music.

HARRISON: If we played music, we wouldn't be able to offer assistance to people in need like
Wendy and Lisa.

DREW: Wendy and Lisa are not people in need.

[Harrison text sound]

HARRISON: Look, Wendy has now preemptively preemptively preemptively recalled the recall of
the recall of the recall.

DREW: Oh, my God.

HARRISON: Setting aside that I don't think that's possible, Wendy and Lisa, why can't you *share*
the book?

DREW: Or one of them could just buy a copy of the book. I mean, how much could this book
possibly cost? Is it worth this war of the recalls? Hell, I will buy them the book myself. Text
me the name of the book.

HARRISON: That is a solution, but it separates Wendy and Lisa.

DREW: They need to be separated.

HARRISON: But this could be their trope. If they share the book they could find out.

DREW: Please don't start talking about tropes.

HARRISON: Says the guy who named his show Kaleidotrope.

DREW: Okay, A, I meant that to refer to *music*, back when this was, you know, a show that had *music*, and B, our advice to these people is sketchy enough as it is—

[Drew text sound]

DREW: Lisa says, "It's not about the book, it's about the principle of the thing." I guess that means they don't want me to buy them a copy of the book.

[Harrison text sound]

HARRISON: Wait, I want to talk more about tropes.

DREW: Oh, look, you just got a text, I think someone really wants to talk to you about something.

HARRISON: The thing is—

DREW: A *very important hearer*. Harrison is so happy to hear from all of his hearers, keep those texts coming!

[several Harrison text sounds]

DREW: Look what high demand you're in! What do they say?

HARRISON: [relenting after a moment] Hearer Kal says, "I would love to hear from the librarian."

From Hearer Z: "Wendy and Lisa are lucky, in my experience library recalls don't even work." Ali writes, "Are Wendy and Lisa actually able to communicate with the librarian? Because the librarians all just glower at me whenever I approach them." Huh. I have never had a problem at the library.

DREW: Do you go to the library?

HARRISON: I went once.

DREW: To take out a book?

HARRISON: No, I... I prefer to study at Kishi's.

DREW: Of course you do.

HARRISON: I went to the library to drink in the Sidlesmith history. I mean, doesn't everyone do that?

DREW: I go to the library to study.

HARRISON: You've probably seen Wendy and Lisa.

DREW: There are a lot of students fighting over library materials, to be honest. I don't blame the librarians at all, if in fact that text is true.

HARRISON: It's probably just a trope outbreak.

DREW: There you go again.

HARRISON: Don't you like tropes?

DREW: A trope outbreak is annoying to everyone not involved in the trope outbreak. Like the librarian.

HARRISON: And you? I'm surprised you even go to the library. I'm surprised you don't hold yourself up in your room and never interact with any people ever.

DREW: I don't hate people.

HARRISON: You don't want to interact with them.

DREW: I don't know where you're getting that idea.

HARRISON: You never want the hearers to text in.

DREW: Because this is a *music show*. I don't hate people. Do people think I hate people?

HARRISON: I never said you hate people, I said you don't want to interact with them.

DREW: Well, that's just not true. I interact with people all the time.

HARRISON: I never see you at the coffee shop.

DREW: That's not the only place on campus to interact with people. And Kishi's is always so crowded.

HARRISON: Kishi's has good cookies.

DREW: You're very motivated by cookies.

HARRISON: And you've eaten that entire sleeve of Samoas since the show started.

DREW: [self-consciously] Well, they're good. And they're right here in front of me.

HARRISON: It's okay. It's why I brought them. Cookie motivation is a motivation I understand.

[Harrison text sound]

DREW: Anyway, this box is so tiny, there were, like, five cookies in that sleeve. How is anyone supposed to work up enough motivation with such tiny cookie boxes? It's a tease, is what it is.

HARRISON: Shh, I have a good text. And another box of Samoas, here. Now for the text. "Rocky! I love the new name!"

DREW: [mouth full] Really? Your important text is that?

HARRISON: No, that's just how it starts. I included that so that other hearers can judge right away that this is a hearer with good taste in deejay names.

DREW: Hearers, know that I am rolling my eyes right now.

HARRISON: First, if anyone can make eye-rolling audible, I have faith it would be you. Second, I don't think "hearers" is working out.

DREW: What?

HARRISON: It's kind of hard to say and my mouth is tired from trying to emphasize that double-r sound on air.

DREW: Your mouth. Is tired.

HARRISON: Hey, I've got an idea. We can call them "listeners!"

DREW: ...

HARRISON: So, Listeners, I'm going to read the rest of this text now. I hope you can hear me over the sound of Drew rolling his eyes. It's from Torgo33 and it says, "I have just had my dream come true. I've been cast in my *dream role*." That's great! Congratulations! "But," Torgo33 continues, "the problem is that I've had a huge crush on my co-star for years, and now we're going to be working closely together, and I don't know if I can take it!"

DREW: That's not your problem, Torgo.

HARRISON: What? Yes it is.

DREW: No, the problem is the school's upcoming production is *Guys and Dolls*, which means there are only a handful of people on campus who could have sent this note, and by process of elimination, the one who quotes MST3K more than a reasonable person would is the one who sent this. So now your crush probably knows you like them, genius.

HARRISON: Oh. Maybe they didn't mean the school play.

DREW: You see any other theatre guilds around here?

HARRISON: Maybe they meant dream role as in, like, political theatre. Maybe they're doing mock UN opposite a really sexy Security Council member. [Harrison text] Aha! "Oh, wait, I didn't mean play, I meant lab. They're my lab partner. In my totally un-stage-like research lab." See?

DREW: Right. [Drew text sounds]

HARRISON: Ooh, is it from their crush?

DREW: No, it's from "really sexy Security Council member." It says, "Hey, Drew, just a reminder, Model UN is awesome and everyone should do it, also I'm single." Thanks, Dag Hammerskjold.

HARRISON: [Laughs] Isn't this fun?

DREW: *Fun?*

HARRISON: Admit it. You're enjoying this just a little.

DREW: I'd enjoy it more if I could sample the latest single from Angel Olsen or Louis the Child, on my *music show*.

HARRISON: But then you wouldn't get to exert an undue amount of influence over the lives of strangers.

DREW: Exactly!

HARRISON: Well, I'm having fun. Ah, listeners, there's that eyeroll again.

DREW: It's not an eyeroll, it's—never mind. [Drew text] Oh, look. It's from *Miss Adelaide*.

HARRISON: What does that mean?

DREW: It means you need to brush up on your musical theatre. Miss Adelaide writes, "I think Torgo might be my *Guys and Dolls* co-star, but I'm not sure because he's hardly ever said a word to me before now. I think he's really cute and I don't know how to tell him but maybe you could, you know, do it for me?" You know, Miss Adelaide, maybe you're right to be wary of this guy. What if he's got some sort of creepy friend-zone crush on you? Username checks out, just saying.

HARRISON: Drew! That's not how this works. They need to just sing a duet and fall in love!

DREW: Before they've even gone on a date?

HARRISON: Who needs dates when you have music and two characters holding hands and the magic of a theatre all around you?

DREW: Uh, most people?

HARRISON: Not here in Sidlesmith. Here, all you need is a meet-cute.

DREW: You really believe that, don't you? You believe all that stuff about Sidlesmith putting some kind of spell over the campus so everyone who comes here will fall in love and get their happy ending.

HARRISON: Well, yeah. Doesn't everyone? That's why people come here.

DREW: *I* came here for the excellent school of communications.

HARRISON: Sure you did.

DREW: Hey. I've worked very hard on my degree, I take it seriously, I'm not here to—

HARRISON: —to what, make friends? [Snorts] That's obvious.

DREW: ...That's not what I meant.

HARRISON: Sorry. That was uncalled for. Have another Samoa sleeve?

DREW [sulking, cookie in mouth]: I'm just saying. Sidlesmith's a perfectly good school without turning it into a magical land of love.

HARRISON: But a lot of people *do* come here for the love. Romantic love, platonic love, all sorts of love. Successful and rewarding interaction with people of all types. Hell, that's why we're doing this show right now. And listeners, if you came here for the love, good for you. Don't stop believing. Hold on to that feeling.

DREW: This isn't a music show, remember? And for the first time I find myself grateful for that. Let's get back to advice quarter hour or whatever. Torgo, or should I say, Nathan Detroit, you've just heard from Miss Adelaide. She's confused, and much like her namesake she wants you to stop stalling and talk to her. Just tell her how you feel. It'll be fine. So go get her.

HARRISON: ...

DREW: What?

HARRISON: That was sweet.

DREW: Well. Miss Adelaide, Torgo, please feel free to text us with an update – preferably after you’ve actually had a real conversation. Not just, like, lines written by Frank Loesser or Damon Runyon.

HARRISON: It’s cool, you’re awkward about getting compliments, I get it.

DREW: I’m not awkward.

HARRISON: And now you’re protesting too much, also awkward.

DREW: I take issue with your characterization.

HARRISON: [Laughs] I *know*. [Harrison text] Oh, hey. Text from Torgo. “I’m not sure what’s happening, but I’m not actually playing Nathan Detroit. So....” and then there’s just a bunch of question marks. See?

DREW: [Disbelieving laugh] So, we have *two* lead cast members who are overly prone to quoting bad MST3K movies. Maybe *they’re* soulmates. Sorry about your burgeoning crush, Adelaide.

HARRISON: Wait, why be sorry? Why do any of them have to choose?

DREW: Seriously?

HARRISON: Sure. This is the '90s, we don't have to buy into the patriarchal myth of monogamy.

Lots of people are in happy poly relationships. Not everything has to be a love triangle.

DREW: Yeah, but now at least one partner in this new poly relationship has just heard Torgo declare on air that they've had a raging crush on one specific person for years. Wouldn't that make you feel like a third — and/or fourth wheel?

HARRISON: Not if you're all open to exploring the possibilities. Sometimes people cling to old crushes because they're scared of something new, and sometimes you can have new loves without giving up the old loves.

DREW: Fine. Torgo, you should talk to your crush. Adelaide, you should talk to *your* crush. And guy who's playing Nathan Detroit, if you're listening, and two of your co-stars confess their feelings to you, well, you're a very lucky craps player. In fact, you should roll the dice and see if it lands on three, if you get my drift.

HARRISON: Nice.

DREW: I'm here all week. Or at least until eight o'clock, thank god. [Harrison text]

HARRISON: It's a text from Rosa. She says, "Hey, Rocky, tell Drew he's my favorite. I'd tell him, but he never reads those parts of his texts on the air." Ha. See? He's bad at taking compliments, Rosa. You know it, I know it. Judging from his audible scowl, even Drew himself knows it. Rosa continues, "I have a problem I'm hoping you guys can help me with. My roommate, let's call her Sabrina, just asked me to pretend to be her girlfriend over the long weekend at her sister's wedding—"

DREW: Oh, god. Oh, no.

HARRISON: Shhh. “—because she’s afraid her parents think she’s not adjusting to life on campus as a shy little lesbian. And it’s adorable, because she’s totally *not* adjusting, she just, like, spends all her time in the library or in her room watching Netflix, and I’m totally willing to do it because it’s hilarious, but, like, can you even imagine the two of us pretending to be *dating*? We’d be like the least compatible, most useless daters ever.”

DREW: Don’t do it. Do *not* go to her sister’s wedding.

HARRISON: What? Of course she should go. Have you ever actually watched a rom-com in your life? How did you even get *accepted* to this school?

DREW: I got accepted because I was head boy of the cynical, romanceless festering pool of smarmy existential dread known as public school — a role, I might add, which was totally deserved, unlike, say, Prince Charles being head boy, which obviously was just because he was Prince Charles.

HARRISON: It’s okay, Drew, none of us were about to mistake you for the Prince of Wales.

DREW: You don’t think I’m princely?

HARRISON [patiently]: I don’t think you’re unduly entitled.

DREW: [faintly touched] Oh. Right. The point is, Rosa, don’t do it. If you go, her parents will bombard you with nosy questions you won’t know the answer to because you’re not *actually* girlfriends. They’ll pressure you to make out, act lovey dovey for photos, probably

try and force you to catch the wedding bouquet, and definitely remind you of all the reasons you normally hate weddings. If you *do* wind up making out, you'll have to deal with the fallout for the rest of the semester while *living* together. It's not worth it. Trust me.

HARRISON: Drew's not wrong. And all of that is exactly why you *should* go. You clearly have a connection. You should explore it. This could be it, this could be your trope! And if it's not, you've gotten a free wedding, hopefully with an open bar, and some dorky dancing and awkward social encounters, and you've gotten to bond with your roommate. No harm, no foul. But if you *do* wind up liking the experience, well... she's your roommate. You already know she likes Netflix. You can just throw in some chill.

DREW: That is *terrible* advice. We're going to wind up getting sued.

HARRISON: It is *great* advice, and we're going to wind up getting invited to the wedding.

DREW: Oh, my god.

HARRISON: It's okay, I bet you look great in a tux.

DREW: I—*what?*

HARRISON: Take the compliment, Drew. We're going to practice that. Moving on!

DREW: This is where it would be convenient to be able to play a nice, distracting song.

HARRISON: And that would be taking the compliment awkwardly. But you're in luck, because it's time to move on from advice text-in quarter-hour, as you can see from the frantic faces Hal is making at us right now.

DREW: You shouldn't look at Hal while we're working, she's just distracting.

HARRISON: That could be part of why your show didn't used to have structure.

DREW: Structure is overrated, you need to follow where the music takes you.

HARRISON: Also, we're not *working*.

DREW: What?

HARRISON: You said we were working. We're not.

DREW: Well, right, because we're not getting paid.

HARRISON: Is this like work? This isn't like work. Work is when you spend eight hours feeding crickets to lizards.

DREW: ...What?

HARRISON: I used to work at a pet store. Anyway, this is way better than feeding crickets to lizards for eight hours.

DREW: I...feel like that's a low bar, but I'm happy to have passed it, thank you.

HARRISON: You're welcome, Drew. That's a lovely way to take a compliment. You're already improving.

DREW: I'm better than feeding crickets to lizards. That really isn't much of a compliment.

HARRISON: I thought it was about at the level you could handle non-awkwardly.

DREW: Okay. What are we supposed to do for the rest of the show? Talk about our past jobs?

HARRISON: No, *but* do you want to do that? We can do that.

DREW: No, I do not want to do that. Our listeners do not want to hear about the incredible boredom of making seven thousand lattes a day.

HARRISON: [gasps] *Drew*. Did you used to work in a *coffee shop*?

DREW: Yes? Why are you so excited? It definitely wasn't exciting.

HARRISON: Did you work at Kishi's?

DREW: No, it was in sixth form — er. High school.

HARRISON: That explains why you have never been my barista. And why you didn't fall into a trope. You weren't at Sidlesmith.

DREW: *Anyway*, can we talk about—

[Harrison text news]

HARRISON: "Hi, Rocky! Love the new name! Tell Drew I bet he made the most delicious lattes! He sounds like the type."

DREW: What does that mean? What does a person who makes delicious lattes sound like?

HARRISON: You.

[Drew text sound]

DREW: “Hi, Drew. Your name’s nice, too, by the way, since everyone’s talking about Rocky’s name.

Anyway, Rocky sounds like he would make the most delicious lattes, too.”

HARRISON: Aww, we both would make delicious lattes! I’ve never worked in a coffee shop but I’ve

always thought I’d be really good at making lattes.

DREW: You’re good at feeding crickets to lizards, so transitioning to making lattes is just a hop,

skip, and jump away.

HARRISON: Thanks!

DREW: Can we talk about something else? I feel like us making lattes together would make for

boring radio for everyone else to listen to.

HARRISON: Somehow I doubt that. However, it’s debate time!

DREW: Oh, God, that sounds horrible, let’s go back to talking about our jobs.

HARRISON: What would you, dear listeners, like to hear Drew and me debate? Text us! We can

debate anything!

DREW: No, we can’t.

[Harrison text notification]

HARRISON: Listener BTDubS suggests the socioeconomic--

DREW: No.

HARRISON: Okay.

[Drew text notification]

DREW: Listener Riley says, "Debate tropes and Sidlesmith magic." Also no.

HARRISON: Agreed. We need a narrower topic than that. Like, I don't know, "debate whether people should clear the microwave control panel if they take their food out before the time expires."

DREW: Oh, well, obviously people should do that, that's obnoxious.

HARRISON: Right?! Like, would it kill these people to wait two freaking seconds until the microwave ends?

DREW: And then to not cancel it so the microwave just blinks "02" at you unhappily...that's a travesty. Barbarians.

HARRISON: Yes. Agreed. [pause] That wasn't much of a debate.

DREW: No, we reached consensus pretty quickly.

HARRISON: We need something else to debate. Listeners! We turn to you!

[Drew text notification]

DREW: We have a text from a listener who asks, “What are your thoughts on Harry Potter?
Specifically, epilogue or no?”

HARRISON: Have you read the books? Because I’m not sure I want to debate Harry Potter with
some generic fan who’s only seen the movies.

DREW: Listeners, I am giving Harrison a look right now.

HARRISON: I’m sure they know, it’s a pretty audible look. It’s a look that says this show could just
be the ‘Drew and Harrison Debate Harry Potter Show.’

DREW: Drew and Rocky. There’s a nice Muggle name for you.

HARRISON: Lies. Rocky would be the best wizard at Ilvermornny.

DREW: Ha.

HARRISON: Really? I’ve been trying all night and *that’s* what made you laugh?

DREW: [Clears throat] So *anyway*, I hate the epilogue with a burning passion, and I think the whole
concept of One Big Happy Weasley Family promotes a ridiculously hegemonic, regressive,
and heteronormative view of the wizarding world that completely undermines most of the
themes of social progress and diversity that Rowling was playing with in the books, and
also Harry was totally in love with Draco, so there’s that, but more importantly, listeners, if
you know anyone, anywhere, who’s ever fallen in love with the first person they met on the
first day of grade school and then eventually married them, let us know, would you?

Because I think that's a bigger fantasy than the idea that attending Sidlesmith gives you a happy ending.

HARRISON: ...

DREW: Uh, Rocky? Anything to add?

HARRISON: Okay, firstly, Harry and Ginny were *adorable* together and she stood by him during a *war* where members of her family *and* her boyfriend technically *died*, not to mention she's seen him at his best *and* worst over the years, and it's unfair to Ginny for you to characterize that as cute puppy love! In fact I'd say it's downright *mean*.

DREW: It's not mean! Ginny's the one who's mean! She was terrible, she made fun of her brother's girlfriend and did horrible things to people she didn't like, and her jokes were mean-spirited and not funny.

HARRISON: She grew up alongside Fred and George Weasley! Of course her jokes were mean! Also, let's not forget, she was basically raped for a whole year when she was like eleven? She's probably entitled to be a little cruel now and then, wouldn't you say? And that teensy bit of meanness, that's what made her perfect for Harry, okay? At least she was basically good, unlike Draco "Hitler Youth" Malfoy.

DREW: I can't even with this. First off, Draco was *reformed*, okay? Second, it's not just Ginny herself. The whole idea that Harry just got a nice tidy nuclear family packaged and handed to him wrapped in a shiny bow the moment he stepped onto the train to Hogwarts is just so

— [noise of disgust]. That's so *ridiculous*, that's not how it works, things like that don't just *happen* even if you are a wizard.

HARRISON: They do if you run into a nice huge family that loves you and wants to adopt you for the rest of your life.

DREW: Yeah, well, I don't know any families like that.

HARRISON: ... oh.

DREW: ...And... and next you're going to tell me Hermione and Ron were soulmates, and this show is only half an hour so maybe we should just agree to disagree.

HARRISON: Well. I mean. I really think Hermione should have stayed single and become Prime Minister.

DREW: And that surely no one can argue with.

[Lingering silence]

HARRISON: Really? Harry and Draco?

DREW: Right, listeners, thanks for tuning in today, let's just have a quick look at the campus news, shall we? The Daxton Quad cafeteria will be closed tomorrow afternoon for a health inspection, so grab a snack from the vending machine or else head over to Prince Hall to use those meal points. Also, don't forget that the library renovations have started so they'll be operating on reduced hours — hey, no wonder Wendy and Lisa were fighting so much over that book.

HARRISON: Ooh. They're remodeling the apse and the old entrance, right? Maybe they'll find the Valentine!

DREW: The Valentine. You think the Sidlesmith Valentine is real. Of course you do, you already said you believe in the legend and the idea that the campus is touched by magic.

HARRISON: And when they find the Valentine, everyone will know it!

DREW: It's been 150 years, no one's found the Valentine because there's no Valentine to find.

HARRISON: That's what you think. And anyway, isn't that how the trope always starts?

DREW: [SIGHS]

HARRISON: Tune in next time! When we'll probably talk more about the Valentine they're going to find during the library renovations--

DREW: No, we won't.

HARRISON: --and we'll take more texts from listeners, so get your questions ready, and maybe a librarian will let us know how recalls of recalls of recalls works, and who knows what fabulous thing we'll debate? Drew?

DREW: [wearily] What?

HARRISON: Anything to add?

DREW: No, I think you covered basically anything and everything that could be covered.

HARRISON: Do you have a signature sign-off?

DREW: No.

HARRISON: I think we should develop a signature sign-off.

DREW: Bye, listeners.