

[Welcome to Spooktown- Robert White]

Cast:

Ed Easton

Kath Hughes

Robert White

[Welcome to Spooktown Theme Song]

Kath: [Glug, glug, ah]

Ed: A little drink.

Kath: A little drink for the journey.

Ed: Wet your whistle.

Kath: Mm.

Ed: Wet your whistle for the record shop in case anyone asks you to sing.

Kath: Yeah you never know do you?

Ed: You never know. It could happen at any point.

Kath: Yeah. God.

Ed: Kath can you sing now?

Kath: No.

Ed: Oh. Is that why you wet your whistle so that you could 'No!' [laughs].

Kath: No, no.

Ed: No. Very hydrated no.

Kath: No, yeah really hydrated. Very clear, no.

Ed: Ma-ma-ma-ma [clears throat] no!

Kath: No!

Ed: [Laughs] I've never been to this old record shop.

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

Kath: No I haven't either actually. I don't really remember it if I'm honest.

[Piano playing]

Ed: What's that sound?

Kath: Mm? Is that music? Is that a piano?

Ed: No sorry not the piano it's like another weird sound. It's like a German train station.

[Train Whistle]

Ed: A crowded German train station.

[German being spoken]

Kath: Ah. That is strange.

Ed: So weird. I hadn't noticed that.

Kath: Gosh and it is a German crowd as well isn't it?

Ed: It's definitely German.

[Somebody speaking German]

Ed: And a recorder, somebody is playing a recorder as well.

[Recorder sound]

Ed: But a German playing a recorder, very strange anyway.

Kath: Yeah that is peculiar. Oh well.

Ed: At least it's drowning out the sound of all those evils.

[Bat like noises]

Ed: Phew.

Kath: Yeah thank God.

[Bat like noises]

Kath: Yeah they are loud aren't they?

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

Ed: Yeah. I hope this doesn't take too long.

Kath: Yeah.

Ed: I know that's a rude thing to say but.

Kath: Well no it's just...

Ed: I've double booked myself and I feel really bad.

Kath: Oh have you?

Ed: Yeah I hope this doesn't take long just so that I can make both things and not be rude to two separate people but.

Kath: Oh, what's the other thing?

Ed: Dwayne The Rock Johnson wants to Skype.

Kath: Oh OK. Yeah I suppose you can't really push that back can you?

Ed: No. We were having an argument, he's been calling tequila, tequalea.

Kath: Tequalea.

Ed: Yeah and he's selling it, like he's got his own brand of tequila and he's saying tequalea.

Kath: Does he know he's wrong?

Ed: So I'm messaging him saying 'It's tequila' though when it's written down he's reading it as tequalea so we're going to have to Skype so I can say tequila.

Kath: Oh so you're going to Skype OK.

Ed: Like a key. And he just keeps on saying 'Like a key?' anyway the whole thing. Have you had any nightmares this week?

Kath: Oh yeah, funny, talking about the German train station thing. I was on a train and it just stopped in the middle of nowhere and it was like get off the train, OK fine but we

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

are in the middle of nowhere, I happened to be by the sea. It felt like I was somewhere like Penmaenmawr, it felt somewhere like that.

Ed: Uh huh.

Kath: And then just a big wave came and swept me out into the ocean.

Ed: Ah.

Kath: And I drowned I guess.

Ed: Oh [laughs] oh no.

Kath: [Laughs]

Ed: Weird that that bit's cloudy.

Kath: [Laughs] Yeah.

Ed: I suppose I drowned.

Kath: I suppose I drowned. I don't remember what happened after. I didn't visit Penmaenmawr is that's where I was so I'm guessing I was still in the ocean. And then I woke up.

Ed: Uh, yeah horrible one that.

Kath: Yeah really unpleasant. Really unpleasant. How about you? Any nightmares this week?

Ed: Uh I've still got Leo Sayer stuck in my head.

Kath: Oh god really?

Ed: Yeah. And it's none of his songs, it's his talking voice.

Kath: Ugh.

Ed: So my internal monologue is Leo Sayer's voice.

Kath: Oh god!

Ed: Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

Kath: Your voice is nice, that is a shame.

Ed: Ah thank you. Well my internal monologue has never been my own voice.

Kath: Oh has it not? OK.

Ed: God imagine that, imagine hearing your own ugh, hearing your own voice back? Ugh.

Kath: Yeah it's hard isn't it? I can't listen to like tapes and whatever of your voice.

Ed: Tapes [laughs] it's not the '70s.

[Piano music]

Ed: Oh it's Robert with his piano.

[Welcome to Spooktown- Interim Music]

Ed: Oh hello Robert.

Kath: Hey Robert.

Robert: Hello. Hi, hi.

Ed: Oh this is a lovely spooky old second hand record shop.

Kath: Mm.

Ed: Big fan.

Robert: Yeah it is. Well yeah that's what keeps it cool, if we had a small fan it wouldn't keep the secondhand record shop cool.

Kath: Yeah.

Ed: [Laughs] True. First question straight out of the gate.

Robert: Yeah.

Ed: How was your journey to Spooktown?

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

Robert: Um? Well I had to go back and get my piano because I thought I was just going to do a poem but apparently now I'm doing it in a musical version even though I've only written the chords and I've never actually done this musically before and I only wrote the whole words yesterday and... But anyway I...

Ed: [Laughs]

Kath: God so you were halfway here, how far were you here?

Robert: I think I was almost all the way there...

Kath: Oh no.

Robert: ...and I decided it was a poem. And then they said 'Oh go back and get your piano'. And I brought my piano, which is strange to have a piano in a record shop because you know, tape players are sort of the natural enemy of the piano right?

Ed: [Laughs]

Kath: [Laughs]

Ed: It feels like a bit of a brag to bring your piano, like you don't want to listen to their records [laughs].

Robert: [Laughs] Well my piano brings all the boys to the yard. No I don't know.

Kath: [Laughs]

Ed: And they're like 'That's a nice piano. Can you play it?'

Robert: Yeah well no they don't say that, they say 'My piano is better than yours' I believe.

Ed: Oh yes of course.

Kath: [Laughs]

Robert: Correct.

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

Ed: My apologies.

Kath: [Laughs] Well thanks for going back and lugging your piano back here, it's appreciated.

Robert: Well it may or may not improve it. I'm not exactly sure what I'm doing but um yeah.

Ed: I think I heard you tinkling as we were walking here, I heard you tinkling the ivories and it sounded incredible.

Robert: I was tinkling but I was in the toilet unfortunately.

Ed: [Laughs] Right.

Kath: Oh well gosh.

Ed: Well it sounded beautiful.

Kath: Yeah that sounded stunning.

Robert: I got trapped in the toilet.

Ed: Your flow is beautiful.

Robert: I don't know how I got trapped in the toilet but I got trapped in the toilet.

Kath: Oh god, well sorry that you got trapped in the loo but also it did sound great. Gosh it projects as well.

Ed: Yeah.

Kath: Because we heard it down the street.

Ed: Good stream.

Robert: Well if you do it out the window it does project.

Ed: [Laughs]

Robert: Are we talking about the piano or how far we taking it? How far are we taking this tinkling?

Kath: [Laughs]

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

- Ed: [Laughs] I'm afraid you're going to urinate during the whole poem now.
- Kath: [Laughs]
- Robert: Well.
- Ed: I'm glad you've arrived safely, thank you very much for that. My second question from me is, how many ghosts have you seen this week?
- Robert: Um? I haven't seen any ghosts.
- Ed: Mm, mm.
- Kath: Yeah.
- Ed: Yup.
- Kath: It's been a slow week.
- Ed: That usually happens to be fair. I feel like I need to change that question because most people's answers is 'none this week'. It feels like I should catch people on a different week but.
- Kath: Yeah.
- Robert: Well it's not the week for ghosts is it?
- Ed: No. No it's not [laughs].
- Robert: Ghosts come out at Halloween. And also when you say 'How many ghosts have you seen?' As ghosts are invisible, it's probably more, 'How many ghosts have you experienced?' possibly.
- Ed: I love that.
- Kath: Yeah that's a really good point.
- Ed: I'm taking that going forwards.
- Kath: Yeah, make a note Ed. Get your notepad out.

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

[Note scribbled]

Ed: That's really nice. In that case...

Robert: Because you could ask me that question.

Ed: Yeah.

Robert: It would be very different if you asked me how many ghosts have you experienced this week? Ask me that question.

Ed: I think I'm about to.

Robert: All right.

Ed: I agree with you. Hi Robert, how many ghosts have you experienced this week?

Robert: None.

Ed: It's still none, yeah, yeah.

Robert: Yeah.

Ed: Yeah it is still none.

Kath: Yeah, no it does change things though. It does change things up a little bit.

Robert: No, no it was a nun.

Ed: Oh sorry [laughs].

Kath: A nun.

Robert: It was Mother Teresa.

Kath: [Laughs] It's just the once. You've experienced one Mother Teresa this week.

Robert: One nun.

Kath: One nun [laughs].

Ed: [Laughs] One nun, next question.

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

Kath: [Laughs]

Ed: Lovely one nun it is, don't want to dig any further into that. My last question and then Kath has got a hot queue. My last question is, what's the scariest thing that's ever happened to you please?

Robert: Um I would say [Screams] [Piano keys bashed]

Ed: [Laughs]

Kath: Phoar.

Ed: Just then yeah.

Kath: I think that was the scariest thing that's happened to us [laughs].

Robert: I think one of those.

Ed: [Laughs]

Robert: That was catching my pet elephant just as it landed on the piano.

Kath: [Laughs]

Ed: [Laughs] Would you say that was scarier than the nun then, yeah?

Robert: Um well seeing as the nun was riding it [laughs] What?

Ed: [Laughs]

Robert: The nun was riding the elephant, where am I living?

Ed: What? [laughs]

[Welcome to Spooktown- Interim Music]

Kath: Elephants and nuns this week.

Robert: Yes.

Ed: Is that the name of the record shop? The Elephant and Nun? Sounds more like a pub doesn't it?

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

Robert: Yeah that sound like one of those really, I've forgotten, what are those people called who go to Brixton?

Ed: Um?

Kath: [Laughs]

Ed: Brixtonians?

Robert: No. No because I lived in Brixton and then all of the sudden all these people came and Brixton wasn't Brixton anymore. Um? You see them in Brick Lane. Other places beginning with Bri. Um?

Ed: Hipsters?

Robert: Ah there we go. I thought it was spelt with a 'w' but um I would say, no hip, no.

Ed: Whipsters [laughs].

Kath: Whipsters [laughs].

Ed: Whipsters.

Robert: No I thought it was very much differently spelt with a W. But um no hipsters. No so what were we talking about?

Ed: The elephant and the nun.

Robert: It is one of those sort of note bankers, which also could be spelt with a W.

Ed: Yeah [laughs]

Robert: One of those sort of bankersy type pubs in the City [Posh sounding speaking]

Kath: The Elephat and Nun.

Ed: Oh rah-rah-rah.

Robert: Yeah rah-rah-rah, not that I've ever been into one. A banker [laughs].

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

Ed: [Laughs]

Kath: [Laughs]

Robert: But I have left a deposit. No. Oh come on!

Ed: Hee, hee, hee, hee.

Robert: Joke from 1976.

Ed: [Laughs]

Robert: Um? Can I go now? Do I have to do this?

Ed: No.

Kath: [Laughs] You brought your piano all the way here.

Robert: Aww [sighs].

Kath: You should, you should.

Ed: Kath do you want to ask your question and then we'll get into it?

Kath: OK Robert. So Jaws the shark from the film Jaws or Jaws 2. Willy from the film Free Willy or Free Willy 2. Drew Barrymore from the film 50 First Dates. Shag, marry, kill?

Robert: So it's Jaws, Free Willy and Drew Barrymore from I haven't seen that film.

Kath: Drew Barrymore of Johnny Darko. Drew Barrymore of E.T.

Robert: Oh so her the actress, not her from that specific film?

Ed: Yes.

Kath: Her the actress yes. Not from E.T., she's a child in that.

Robert: Uh?

Kath: Drew Barrymore from Scream.

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

Robert: All right. Shag, marry, kill? All right I would, kill Drew Barrymore.

Kath: [Laughs] Straight off. Straightaway.

Robert: Um? I would marry Free Willy.

Kath: Yeah he seems kind doesn't he?

Ed: Mm-hmm.

Robert: Because my granddad was from Blaenavon and I've always had an affinity for whales.

Kath: Oh, that's lovely [laughs].

Ed: That's so nice [laughs].

Robert: Um? And then Jaws, I've got one option left haven't I?

Kath: Mm.

Robert: Um? Well I'd imagine if it kept him somewhat distracted rather than eating me.

Ed: [Laughs]

Robert: I don't think I'd go in for any oral.

Kath: Mm.

Robert: With Jaws.

Ed: [Laughs] Yeah.

Kath: Yeah.

Robert: That would not be.

Kath: That's understandable.

Robert: Yeah. I think I would. Huh?

Ed: [Laughs]

Kath: [Laughs]

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

Robert: Because I don't know the order I did this in because if I was to marry Free Willy, surely wouldn't I be cheating on Free Willy with Jaws?

Kath: It depends on what timeline.

Robert: And the last thing I want, is the love of my life being eaten in like some you know with a fish.

Kath: Yeah with Jaws.

Ed: Yeah that makes sense, that makes sense.

Kath: Yeah the same sort of...

Ed: You'd have to shag Jaws first.

Kath: Yeah the timeline would have to be get rid of Jaws.

Robert: Yeah.

Kath: And then you're free to marry Free Willy.

Ed: Mm.

Kath: I think.

Ed: And then murder Drew whenever really.

Kath: Yeah.

Ed: I like that you're trying to consolidate everything into sort of one day.

Kath: Yeah.

Ed: Just to get it out of the way.

Kath: Yeah let's rattle through this.

Robert: I'm actually thinking more like half an hour but um.

Ed: [Laughs]

Kath: 30 minutes, yeah, yeah, yeah.

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

Ed: Bash out in 30 [laughs].

Kath: Yeah, yeah. Shag Jaws. Quick marriage. No, so kill Drew Barrymore, shag Jaws, marry Free Willy. A beautiful 30 minutes.

Robert: Yeah I'm just disappointed that there isn't a fourth option. What do I do with the extra time I've got?

Ed: Fourth option, live your best life.

Kath: Live your best life with Free Willy, yeah.

Ed: Yeah.

Robert: And go head to head with Nemo or something?

Kath: [Laughs]

Ed: [Laughs] Would that be trying to get found by your dad first?

Kath: [Laughs]

Robert: Back story.

Kath: Yeah that would change the timeline again wouldn't it?

Robert: [Laughs]

[Welcome to Spooktown- Interim Music]

Ed: Wonderful, thank you very much for answering all of those questions.

Kath: Great strong answers as well, strong answers.

Ed: Yeah strong answers. I believe word on the grapevine is you have a poem set to beautiful music about this here record store. And we'd love it if you did that for us now in whichever iteration you so desire.

Robert: All right, let's see what happens [laughs].

[Piano music]

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

Robert: [Singing] A spooky second hand record shop. Where everything you don't want to buy is in stock. Lived a little boy called Bobby with his grandfather so evil, he made him listen to Michael Buble.

Bobby's grandpa treated him so unpleasantly. It was 1990 but Bobby was forced to refer everything as if it was the '70s. Second hand underwear, hand-me-down toothbrush, really scratchy old toilet paper instead of a duvet. No games, no toys, just pain and despair.

In a stockroom Bobby slept in a bed made of tank tops and hair. His computer was an Etch A Sketch, his bath was a SodaStream machine. Half his bedroom was taken up by his TV is black and white, minstrel show, shown on the screen. Bobby planned to save his money and build a new life and flee. But that would take too much because a house would cost at least 15p, in 1973.

So totally alone until one evening Bobby found a cassette player, as he warmed himself one evening against his bonfire of Des O'Connor LPs and a magazine featuring Leo Sayer. And Bobby bonded with the cassette player like he was in heaven. A bond as unusual as George Lazenby, or Bob Holness or David Niven.

Bobby took the cassette player everywhere except the toilet, and he knew his future had to be a given. And one day he'd escape and go, away from his evil grandfather who forced him to listen to Barry Manilow.

So Bobby used his cassette player to make his own music on. Wholesome childhood trapped in the shop of rubbish song. In a world of corduroy trousers his tape player stopped him getting bored. And the music he made meant that he didn't need to think about the cords, although obviously because he was doing music, he did have to think about chords, but not the trouser cords, it was the chords but not-- anyway.

Bobby dreamed his songs would take him far off places, like he saw in his '70s sitcoms which I can't mention these days because they're racist.

Until at the age of 18 he got his bike and told his granddad what he wanted to do all along. It's 1973 granddad I want to be a songwriter and get all the ladies, just like Elton John.

His granddad did a helicopter motion with an axe and hit Bobby in the willy and so his bike came a cropper. In a quartet of '70s slang, granddad did a chopper motion with his chopper and struck Bobby off his chopper by hitting him in the chopper. And as he fell off his bike his tape player smashed against a blue nun and prawn cocktail and lava lamp receptacle. Until it was broken like Jimmy Osmond's voice in 1979, irreversible, like Jimmy's testicles. Such a disaster, made him hate his granddad, and give him the heebie-jeebies. It was a tragedy like when you lose control and you've got no soul. Like a tragedy when the morning cries and you don't know why, it was a tragedy, like song by Bobby's favourite band, Steps.

He was sadder than Watership Down, The Deer Hunter, Love Story and even more hysterical. As the tears landed on the player, it came to life like Smokey Robinson in The Miracle. And as the tape player sprang to life, Bobby's songs were best ever written. Better than before, he could see his future, a distant time when women could drive, or there was an end to casual sexism.

He didn't want to be old like his granddad, trapped here his life would never start. He wanted to be young and fresh like the Monty Python people on TV, no they'd never be old farts, apart from John Cleese who's now a twat. And as the tape player went round and round, Bobby's eyes, that's got him hypnotised. He didn't know whose idea it was but with the tape player he made a pact, whilst the tape player made tracks, if the tape

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

player helped him get rid of his granddad, the tape player could really help Bobby really make tracks.

[Up-tempo Piano Music]

Bobby paused shocked and said to himself, it he didn't mean it in fact, because he didn't want his granddad dead, and he wanted to take his words back. But we know ourselves, that the tape player was listening. And in the morning Bobby found his granddad was gone and his tape player somehow smiling.

He first noticed his granddad's absence when the alarm didn't play Tom Jones singing Why Why Deliling, Lilah, Liling, Delilah, Deliling. Bobby remembered the night before his dream had come true, but how it happened he didn't ever have any chance of knowing. It was almost like some magical tape player could just delete time, rewind time, rerecord time, rewrite time.

Well, the whole point of this very rushed, slightly rubbish, and I didn't know I was going to set it to music, but slightly not totally shit poem. Bobby didn't believe but at the last hope turned to his tape player and said 'Undo this travesty'. At which the tape player suddenly played the Carole King classic It's Too Late Baby.

Baby, that is too much of a-- well anyway. Oh wait! No wait! No wait! Wait!

Bobby didn't believe it, in his last hope turned to tape player and said 'Undo this travesty'. At which point the tape player suddenly played the Carole King classic, It's Too Late Baby, from the 1971 album Tapestry.

Bobby didn't want to be sharing any more with the tape player, he wanted his future sunny but it scared him. But like 1977 if his future was sunny, it wasn't going to have any Cher in, sharing. Basically what I'm saying is when the cassette deck was around Bobby couldn't relax because it

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

had shown that it was not only a bit of a player but now it was gone off the tracks.

[Scary Music]

So Bobby inherited the shop. And the '70s stuff and all that's made his future brighter because now with the '70s in fashion he could cash in and this paid for Bobby to be a songwriter.

But whilst he used the tape player he got a separate mike and a separate speaker, and a hard drive. So whilst the tape player was there, it was now no use at all. Just standing around like the four shit members of the Jackson Five, sorry the five shit members of the Jackson Five.

And as it came unused the tape player got furious! And jealous and hateful and nasty. It got rid of the granddad like Bobby asked but now it was consigned to the past! And made as obsolete as David Soul and his hutch without a Star rabbit. Then the day came when Bobby had to leave the tape player in a drawer and the tape player broke out with its rage at last. Bobby didn't mean it but he just didn't need it, he didn't need the tape player anymore, for this one, Spooktown podcast.

[Piano Music]

[Singing] And the podcast happened and the song/poem which he didn't plan to do as a song but now for some bloody reason is a song, was done and amazingly his career spiralled. Fame grew and grew and opportunity too, and I'm not sure if we should use this phrase anymore but Bobby went, viral.

But as Bobby got more and more, burning, seething in the drawer the tape player raged with jealous fire! Watching Bobby's success beyond compare! Bobby became a millionaire! More famous even than Ted Rogers, who was the '70s version of Michael McIntyre. So

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

now the year 2039, the tape player gone from Bobby's mind. Bobby's success so great the tape player longed to spoil it, spoil it, spoil it. The tape player finally got his day as Bobby was clearing stuff away, and put the drawer open as he went to go to the toi-- take a shit.

The tape player locked the loo door and left him stranded. Did what it had done before to granddad. Paused and to the time of the Spooktown podcast, rewind. And yes, you won't believe it. But you'd have to be there when he did it. As for a moment you would hear a subtle, almost unnoticeable, soft, time changing tape rewinding sound.

[Tape rewinding sound and frantic music]

I'm in the loo! I'm in the loo! Someone help! I'm in the loo! I'm in the loo! Can someone help me? I'm in the toilet! Someone's locked me in the toilet. Someone has locked me in the bloody toilet! What's going on? I'm...

Hello sorry are you there? I've just been in the toilet, are we starting yet?

Ed: Ah!

Robert: Hello?

Kath: Hey...

Ed: Hello!

Kath: ...yeah god, so you're in the, were you just stuck in the toilet?

Robert: I was just stuck in the toilet.

Kath: Oh bloody hell. Well thanks for coming.

Robert: I'm good. Are we going to do it?

Kath: Uh?

Ed: Um?

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

Kath: Yeah I reckon, if you're happy to.

Ed: I think, I don't...

Robert: I've written a poem, I have put it to music but my piano is not out yet. I can't be bothered to. Shall I get my piano out or?

Ed: Do you know what it's--it's all right.

Robert: All right good.

Ed: [Laughs] Yeah it's OK, you don't have to do it.

Robert: All right cool.

Ed: I think we've got everything we need in regards to your story.

Kath: I think so.

Ed: That was, whoa!

Kath: [Laughs]

Ed: Sorry you're going to have to bear with me, I've had my mind blown.

Kath: [Laughs]

Ed: We've got enough um? We've got enough stories.

Robert: But do I still get paid? Do I get a fee?

Ed: No, no, god no.

Robert: I thought this was going to be like a big break because I thought that it would go you know viral or something.

Ed: Um? I think it probably will.

Kath: [Chuckles]

Robert: Oh but the fact I haven't done it, all right, cool. Someone else has got a chance.

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

Ed: [Laughs]

Kath: Yeah because that's different isn't it?

Ed: [Laughs]

Robert: It is. All right so.

Kath: I feel like there's something, I've got like this vague memory that feels false and I don't know why. Does anyone else have that? Like?

Ed: You feel like this has happened before once, is that what you're saying?

Kath: Yeah I've got like insane déjà vu but it like doesn't sit well, like something's amiss.

Ed: Yeah. Mm yeah I think I know what you mean. How was the toilet? Were you OK in there? I heard yelling.

Robert: I can't remember actually. I was just in the toilet.

Ed: Yeah.

Robert: I can't remember before that, I was just knocking on the toilet door.

Kath: Has anyone else got Des O'Connor in their head?

Robert: That's it, it's not déjà vu, it's like Desa vu.

Ed: [Laughs]

Kath: Desa vu, yeah I'll go with that. Because I've just got the weirdest like intense like Des O'Connor, Leo Sayer, like what? Why did that pop into my head?

Ed: I've got Leo Sayer in my head but I always have Leo Sayer in my head. So I don't think, I don't know whether that's.

Kath: Yeah that's not really new for you is it?

Ed: No. No it's not.

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

Robert: Leo. Leo. Leo. I'm a Leo Sayer [chuckles] Oh Gordon Bennett!

Kath: [Laughs]

Robert: Leo.

Ed: [Laughs]

Robert: Who else wants to be a Leo Sayer?

Kath: [Laughs] Oh I'm really sorry that you've gotten here, got trapped in the loo. Like you've got your piano and...

Robert: All right well is that it then? All right.

Ed: I'm not sure we have enough time to listen to your story about the record shop now.

Kath: Yeah what time is it? What year is it? Why do I feel?

Ed: It's sort of between the 1990s and the 1970s it feels.

Kath: Yeah.

Ed: That's the vibe I'm getting but.

Kath: Yeah I'm getting that vibe as well.

Robert: All right, is that it then?

Ed: Uh? [Laughs] I suppose so, yeah.

Kath: [Laughs]

Robert: All right.

Ed: Um? I'm so sorry that we didn't have enough time to listen to your story about the record shop. It's a nice record shop.

Kath: Yeah, it is nice.

Robert: Oh all right. Bye then. Have a nice time.

Ed: [Laughs] Yeah see ya.

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

Kath: [Laughs]

Robert: All right cool.

[Welcome to Spooktown Interim Music]

Ed: That was nice.

Kath: Real nice.

Ed: Nice. That was a nice one you know.

Kath: Mm.

Ed: Like a proper nice one that.

Kath: Mm.

Ed: [Sighs]

Kath: Up to anything now?

Ed: Say again.

Kath: Up to anything now?

Ed: Yeah, I thought I told you. Nigel Mansell is meeting up with me at the town bakery, he thinks his cat keeps sicking up ectoplasm.

Kath: Oh god.

Ed: Yeah.

Kath: I hope its all right.

Ed: It doesn't sound like its all right but...

Kath: No it doesn't sound good.

Ed: ...if it's ectoplasm its not all right, if it's not ectoplasm it's also not, it's not going to be like, 'Oh it's the good sick'.

Kath: Yeah.

Ed: Oh don't worry, your cat's got the good sick, Nigel.

[Welcome To Spooktown- Robert White]

Kath: It's bleak whatever it is, isn't it?

Ed: Yeah. He shouldn't have a cat anyway but well you know, you know my thoughts on that.

Kath: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Ed: Do you want to pop along? See one of his cars?

Kath: Yeah go on then. Day out.

[Welcome to Spooktown Interim Music]

Melanie: This has been a Little Wander production. Music from Rhodri Viney. Local artwork from Suze Hughes. With special thanks to Beth Forrest, Steve Pickup, Sam Roberts, Henry Widdicombe, and Jo Williams. Other podcasts from Little Wander include: Here to Judge and I Wish I Was An Only Child. Voice by Melanie Walters.

[End of Podcast]