Welcome To Spooktown – Tim Renkow

[Spooky music]

ED EASTON: Ah! Oh, you – it’s a ghost.

[People talking]

KATH HUGHES: Did you have a good night?

ED: Did I have a good night?

KATH: Yeah.

ED: I think so, yeah.

KATH: Yeah? Can you remember any of it?

ED: Yeah. Yes, yeah. Yeah, I can remember loads of it.

KATH: Do you remember the bit where you got up on the table and tried to climb up onto the roof shouting you – that you were Spiderman?

ED: Yeah, it was after that that I was like, ‘I should get drunk.’

KATH: Okay. Yeah yeah yeah. Yeah.

ED: ‘I should get drunk now.’

KATH: Yeah. That stacks up. That’s very you.

ED: Did you have a nice night?

KATH: I did, thanks. Yeah. Yeah. Feeling it a bit now but, um, but yeah. Yeah. Not bad.

ED: My worry is that we went to a wedding where I did get drunk and I’m now worried that I actually did get on a table and try – and shout, ‘I’m Spiderman’ at that wedding.

KATH: There was no tables. You were fine. On the dance floor there was – there was no tables.

ED: There were tables – what – oh right, yeah.

KATH: There was no tables on the dance floor.

ED: There was no tables on the dance floor.

KATH: Because that’s where you would’ve been doing it. It’s –

ED: Yeah, not during the speeches.

KATH: No, that – and –

ED: Not while the bishop of Birmingham’s saying grace.

KATH: Everyone – there’s no doubt that you would remember that if you’d done that.

ED: Yeah. Yeah.

KATH: Also the tables were too – too full. There were – there were so many flowers that you would have –

ED: So many flowers, Kath. Yeah.

KATH: It’d be like scrambling under – up a – like a bush. You wouldn’t be able to do – you wouldn’t be able to get up there.

ED: What? I could scramble up a bush.

KATH: Do you reckon? It’d hurt.

ED: I could scramble up a bush.

KATH: I think you could get up there and then fall straight through. And it would just be like – and then you’d just be stuck. And it’d just be –

ED: Yeah, that’s right. I could still scramble up a bush, though. Like don’t make me out to be some fucking –

KATH: I think you’d fall through it like immediately. I’m just – don’t shoot the messenger. I’m just saying.

ED: Well when the messenger wrote the message, I feel like I can shoot the messenger. This doesn’t come from someone else. That’s what ‘shoot the messenger means.’ It’s like, ‘hey, I just’ –

KATH: You don’t know who told me that – that they think you can’t scramble up bushes.

ED: Who told you?

KATH: I’m not telling you.

ED: Because it was you.

KATH: No I’m not, and it’s – no, it’s not me. I’m not telling you.

ED: I’m not fucking having this. I’m not having this.

KATH: No, I’m – I’m just saying. I’m not – I’m not –

ED: Is it – which fucking snake said I can’t scramble up a bush?

KATH: I’m not saying because we’re about to meet them so I don’t want to say. I don’t want to –

ED: Tim said I can’t scramble up a bush?

KATH: I don’t – I’m not saying any names. I’m not saying any names.

ED: Who else were we about to meet?

KATH: I don’t know. It could be someone with him. I don’t know, Ed. Anyway, just don’t – just drop it.

ED: Don’t – I can’t be – you can’t tell me to drop it. You’ve just said, ‘don’t shoot the messenger.’

KATH: Yeah.

ED: And then I said, ‘well who’s the message from so I can shoot them?’ And then you replied, ‘it was Tim.’ And then when I called him out you said, ‘it’s not him.’

KATH: Well I don’t want to make a scene and you’re just – you’re making a scene. So I think we should just – I –

ED: You’ve made a scene. We’re in the middle of a scene.

KATH: I think – look, we’re both tired.

ED: I’m not tired.

KATH: I – I’m tired, let’s just go meet Tim at – we get to go to the university. We get to go to Spooktown University. That’s a big day. Yeah? Let’s just –

ED: Yeah.

KATH: Bygones be bygones. Put it behind you.

ED: We’ll chat about this later.

KATH: Right.

ED: Alright?

KATH: Okay.

ED: Yeah. I know it’s okay. You had any nightmares this week?

KATH: Yeah. I had, um, a snake bit me.

ED: Just triple checking.

KATH: In a nightmare. In a nightmare, yeah. I was asleep, so just –

ED: Okay.

KATH: I was asleep when it bit me. Yeah, and everyone around me was like, ‘oh, the snake’s not poisonous. You’re fine.’ But the snake – this is where it gets really weird. The snake was given vaccinations, and the vaccinations that the snakes had, that will poison you. And I was like, ‘I’m not getting into this.’

ED: Are you an anti-vaxxer, Kath?

KATH: I – no, some – I don’t know what was floating about my head, Ed. Something happened. But anyway, we had –

ED: Did you read an article on Facebook before you went to bed? That your aunt shared?

KATH: No, I don’t know what was going on. Uh, yeah. And then, uh, and we had a gig to do and I was like, ‘oh, I’ll just do the gig.’

ED: That sounds like you. That sounds like you would get bitten by a snake and be like, ‘well I’ve got a gig to do.’

KATH: Yeah. Yeah, so I just did it and everyone was like, ‘are you alright?’ And I was like, ‘no. Let’s do the gig.’

ED: It feels like – it feels like there’s a lot of like – like causation.

KATH: Okay.

ED: I feel like I can really pinpoint all of the moments in this dream that are directly from your life.

KATH: Yeah?

ED: Yeah. Straight after Covid you went on tour.

KATH: Uh huh.

ED: Like directly after. Um, and then you’re like, ‘oh, I got bit by a snake.’ That’s based on when you were bit by that snake that time.

KATH: Oh, that’s what it is. I was thinking about that before I went to bed.

ED: Yeah.

KATH: Yeah. That makes sense. Ugh. What a relief.

ED: Yeah.

KATH: Did you have any nightmares this week?

ED: Yes, actually.

KATH: Oh?

ED: So I rescued a hedgehog.

KATH: Oh.

ED: Not a nightmare. And – so it was like stumbling around during the daytime – and if you see them out during the daytime it’s usually bad news. So I sort of picked – scooped it up, kept it at mine and tried to find out what to do with it whilst I carried on living my life. And I was like, ‘it’ll probably die,’ because it was like really bad.

KATH: Oh.

ED: And then that night I came back and it was still alive. So I put like cat food down for it and water down for it, and every time I looked in it was completely still. And –

KATH: Oh no.

ED: And then like the next time it was face down in the water. I’d be like, ‘is it – is it dead?’ But every time I’d come back it would be in a different position. And every time it had like shat everywhere.

KATH: Oh god.

ED: Like shat, uh, in the food, in the water. So like every time I went I had to replace everything, clean everything out. And then I found this place called like – I can’t remember what it was called, but it was like a hedgehog rescue place near me. I rang up and I was like, ‘listen, I’ve found this hedgehog.’ And they – they were like, ‘well the first thing you should’ve done is rung us.’ And I was like, ‘ah, animal people are fucking cunts, man.’ ‘So the first – first thing you should’ve done is rung – is rung us.’ And I was like, ‘okay, but I – you’re really hard to find. I’ve – I’ve rung up like five different places. Like there’s loads of different places that you’re at. And then I finally rang up the vet and then they told me about you.’ And they were like, ‘right, well bring it over.’ And I was like, ‘ugh.’ Took it to the woman and she was like, ‘hello.’ I put the crate down, she went, got some gloves, picked up the hedgehog, immediately brought it to her face and sniffed it, and then went –

KATH: What?

ED: ‘What have you – what have you fed it?’ I was like, ‘what? What?’ Um – so I was like, ‘cat food.’ She was like, ‘well ideally you would’ve put it on an IV drip for 48 hours.’ I was like, ‘I’m not a fucking – what do you mean put it on an IV drip?’

KATH: Oh yeah. Yeah yeah. You know when you’ve just got an IV drip knocking about?

ED: Well obviously I know now, Kath. I know now when you’ve got an IV drip knocking about you’re meant to hook it up to a hedgehog. Mad. Absolutely mad.

KATH: That’s mad.

ED: Anyway, they looked after it and they’re like, ‘if you don’t hear from us it’s good news.’ And what they want to do is like put the hedgehog back in its original place because that’s where it knows how to get food. And I was like, ‘yeah, absolutely fine.’ And they were like, ‘you need to have a hedgehog house and like an area for its food.’ And they’re like 35 quid for the – a house.

KATH: Wow.

ED: Cheapest. 35 quid.

KATH: That’s really cheap for a house. Think about it. 35 quid for a house.

ED: For a – for a house for a hedgehog. It’s not like a two up two down. It’s a wooden box.

KATH: Yeah, but imagine – okay, yeah.

ED: It’s a wooden box with a lid, Kath. So anyway, I – I was trying to find one that – because they – they rang up and they were like, ‘it’s ready to come back if you are.’ And I was like, ‘yeah, of course I’m ready.’ Oh my god. So I had to like – I went to Argos and got a – I bought a house and then I built like a, um, annex restaurant. Like a hedgehog restaurant, uh, around the back of the house. So it was like –

KATH: What’s a – so you built the – wait, you built the hedgehog a restaurant?

ED: Yeah. So it’s like an up-turned plastic crate that I bought that I then like cut the front out of and then electrical taped cardboard to the outside so it doesn’t get caught on any of it. It took me fucking ages. And then I bought like –

KATH: I don’t know what a restaurant is, Ed. I’m thinking of a building where people go to eat.

ED: Yeah. Yeah, but it’s for hedgehogs. So there’s like two little cat dishes that I put food in. It’s just like a little restaurant for the hedgehogs.

KATH: Right.

ED: Alright? You on board?

KATH: I’m on board, I’m just – okay.

ED: Yeah, good. And then I had to build like a little walkway so that the hedgehog could get in but cats and that can’t get in to eat the food. So it took me fucking ages to – it took a lot of money to build this house and then a lot of time and effort to build the restaurant around the back. Um, and I finally did it and I was like, ‘I’m ready to pick it up. If I can pick it up today.’ And they were like, ‘yeah, great. He’s called Dave now.’ I’m like, ‘whatever.’ Um, animal people are the worst. ‘Um, he’s called Dave now because we’re quirky.’ Alright, well he’s just a hedgehog. So I went and picked him up and then when I picked him up they were like, ‘uh, have you got the house ready?’ And I was like, ‘yeah, and I’ve built a little restaurant around the back.’ And they were like, ‘that’s perfect. Um, he’ll probably use it for one night, maybe two, and then – and then he will go back home.’ Guess how many nights Dave used my fucking house and restaurant for, Kath?

KATH: One?

ED: Nought. Nought nights.

KATH: Oh no.

ED: Nought nights.

KATH: Dave’s an ass.

ED: Dave’s a piece of shit. I’m never going to rescue a hedgehog again.

KATH: Well at least you’ve got a house if you were to. And a restaurant.

ED: And an IV drip.

KATH: And an IV drip.

[Spooky music]

[People talking]

ED: Oh, there’s Tim. Hello, Tim.

TIM RENKOW: Hey, guys. How are you?

KATH: Hey, Tim.

TIM: Hey.

ED: How’s it going?

TIM: Oh, pretty good. How are you? Yeah.

ED: Yeah, good.

KATH: Yeah, not bad.

ED: This is really exciting to be in a – well, outside a Spooktown University dorm.

TIM: Yeah, yeah.

KATH: Yeah, really exciting.

TIM: So it – it wasn’t always a dorm. Um, I don’t know if – I don’t know if you know this but Spooktown, uh, University isn’t doing that well. Uh –

ED: Oh.

TIM: They refuse to go online.

KATH: Oh, they just didn’t get onboard with the –

TIM: They only tend to teach kind of ghost related courses, which there’s not a huge demand –

ED: Yeah, quite niche.

KATH: Yeah, very niche. Yeah.

TIM: So basically for student housing and stuff, they have to get it cheap. So they really can only afford places that something horrible has happened in.

KATH: Yeah, that makes sense. That makes sense. That’s very Spooktown. That’s classic Spooktown, that. Yeah.

ED: Sort of – sort of stacks up. That makes – that makes a lot of sense. I never – I never actually went to this university. I, um, because it was sort of – it’s the same level as like a Trump University, isn’t it?

TIM: Yeah yeah yeah. It’s, uh –

ED: And it doesn’t really give out a real degree.

TIM: It’s the – the real terror is, um, university administration. That’s what’s really scary.

KATH: Yeah. Yeah. Yeah.

ED: Um, I’ve got a couple of questions to ask you before we get into your – apparently you’ve got a spooky story about this – this, uh, room. So we’ve got a couple of questions to ask you before that. My first – my first question, lowball, have you eaten since you got to Spooktown?

TIM: No, no. It’s – it’s weird that every – every time I, uh, I come here, my stomach, you know, gets weird. So I can’t like –

ED: Oh, yeah yeah yeah.

TIM: Yeah, like the last time I tried to eat –

KATH: Yeah, that can happen to some people when they enter Spooktown.

TIM: I just started vomiting up golf balls.

KATH: Oh man. That’s, uh, that’s rough.

ED: Yeah. Yeah, we get that a lot.

KATH: Yeah, that’s something –

TIM: Yeah, and now I don’t risk it anymore.

KATH: Yeah.

ED: That’s fair. It’s like a Spooktown intolerance.

KATH: Yeah.

TIM: Yeah.

ED: We’ll try and wrap this up as quickly as possible so you can get some grub, um, once you’re out of Spooktown. Um –

KATH: Yeah, outside of Spooktown.

ED: My – my second question, um, what, Tim, what is the spookiest thing that has just ever happened to you?

TIM: Uh, well I was driving one night in – with a friend and like he didn’t notice anything but I could swear this rabbit with like glowing red eyes was just chasing the car, going the same speed but like for miles and miles and miles. And it’s like – it’s so scary because when something that small is chasing you, you know they know something you don’t know.

ED: That’s really scary.

TIM: Yeah.

KATH: That is so frightening.

ED: Um, there’s something – did you say it was a rabbit as well? Because there’s something really weird about that where it’s like something – something was chasing us for miles and miles and miles. And that’s scary. And it was a rabbit. You’re like, ‘ah, that’s kind of not that scary anymore.’

TIM: It – it was dark. It looked like a rabbit. So it was like a small four-legged thing with like two –

ED: Okay.

TIM: Long things on the top of its head. So fingers crossed it’s a rabbit. Like it’s – that’s the weirdest – yeah.

KATH: Here’s to hoping.

TIM: My head just –

ED: I’d love a zoo tour by Tim about, ‘it’s got a – it’s got a big old trunk and massive ears, fingers crossed it’s an elephant. Okay, let’s move on to the next section. You’ve just got to cross your fingers that that’s an orang-utan. Otherwise I – I don’t know where we’re at, guys.’ Safari with Tim. I once – I was driving to pick up a, uh, a Chindian, which is where we get a Chinese and then an Indian, um, so we have the best of both worlds. Um, and we were driving to the Indian, and I swear – I swear I saw a rabbit the size of a full grown deer at the side of the road, but the person driving didn’t see it. And it was so quick, it was just – we drove past it and I was like, ‘that was a fucking rabbit the size of a deer.’ And they were like, ‘nah.’ And you can’t be like, ‘yeah,’ because then you’re just saying ‘yeah’ and ‘nah’ to each other. It was huge. Maybe it was a hare and I couldn’t believe it was that big. That’s my – that’s my story about a four legged thing with two big ears. My third and final question for old Eddy boy, I shouldn’t have said that, um, we’re going to have to do you in if your story doesn’t make it into Spooktown, because the council have said that –

KATH: Oh yeah.

ED: We need an incentive for you to – to make the story good. And that incentive is at the moment death. We might have a look at it in the next couple of weeks. Uh, but we’ve got either – what is it today? Lashings upon lashings of rat poison. Yum yum yum yum. Or Kath’s crowbar.

TIM: So here’s – here’s the question. And Kath, um, be honest. Would you enjoy killing somebody with a crowbar?

ED: Be honest.

KATH: Um, full – full disclosure, yeah.

TIM: Then I’ll do crowbar.

ED: Aw.

KATH: Great. Oh, that – that’s so kind. Thank you. That’s pretty selfless

TIM: I think I – I understand the risks. I don’t want you to be like, ‘oh, goddamn, I’m beating another asshole with the crowbar.’ But if you’re into it, it just seems polite.

ED: That’s – yeah, that’s a really good way of looking at it.

KATH: Oh, what a polite young man. This is lovely. Yeah, yeah. Oh, yeah. No, I’ll – you know what? I’ll – I’ll enjoy it even more.

TIM: Thank you.

KATH: If, uh, if it’s – if it’s beating you.

ED: I’ll enjoy this one.

TIM: Yeah.

ED: No offence. Not because it was you. Just because –

KATH: Everyone’s going to, um –

ED: ‘Oh, I’ll fucking enjoy this one, Tim. Don’t you worry about that. Either or for me, lad.’ I suppose as well since Kath’s doing it, it removes the – you don’t – you don’t have to do it yourself, which I think would be quite tough. That’s a bit dark.

KATH: Oh, so –

TIM: But I like Kath. I feel like you’re not the worst person to spend your final moments with.

ED: That’s nice.

TIM: Sure.

KATH: Aw, that’s so – that’s genuinely the nicest thing anyone’s ever said to me. It really is.

ED: That’s all of my, um, admin out of the way, Tim. Thank you. Kath, I believe you’ve got one final question for sh’boy Tim.

KATH: Oh yes, one final question. Yeah, I sure have. Okay. Tim. VHS, BHS, BFG. Shag marry kill.

TIM: You know I’m going to marry the BFG, hey? He’s – he’s just a sweet –

KATH: He’s friendly, isn’t he? It’s in his name.

TIM: He’d be able to carry you and he’s – he’s big.

KATH: Yeah.

TIM: But he’s not too big so you feel safe. Uh, pardon me. And –

ED: I’ve never heard somebody say – I’ve never heard somebody say, ‘the BFG’s big, but he’s not too big.’

KATH: See I’d argue he’s massive.

ED: ‘That’s the thing about the BFG, he’s not –‘

TIM: I’d argue that – I thought that was his whole thing, he was like a small giant.

ED: He was, yeah. Yeah he was, wasn’t he?

TIM: Yeah.

KATH: Oh yeah, you’re right. He was but he’s still a giant, you know?

TIM: Well –

ED: He’s big but not too big.

KATH: You can’t take that away from him. He is big. He is friendly. He’s a giant. You know.

ED: He’s friendly but he’s not overbearing with it.

TIM: Yeah. You know, yeah, he’s just there for you when you need him.

KATH: Yeah, yeah, he’s not exhausting as a friend, he’s just a good friend.

TIM: So marry him and I mean I guess shag BHS because –

ED: Okay.

KATH: Sure.

TIM: You can’t –

KATH: I mean that’s a wild card. I – you know –

TIM: You can’t kill anything that’s dead.

ED: How the fuck are you going to kill VHS then?

TIM: But you can shag it.

ED: You can shag – you can shag it.

KATH: Yeah, I suppose you could – you – them’s the rules, right? Oh, so you can’t kill it when it’s already dead but you can shag it.

ED: That’s the Tim – that’s the Tim I remember right there.

TIM: Alright, and then I guess kill VHS, which is sad for me because I love VHS’s. But –

ED: Oh.

TIM: I’d – I mean I’d be crying, but I’d still follow the rules.

KATH: Oh.

ED: Oh god.

KATH: Oh god, I am so sorry we’ve put you in these situations.

TIM: Fine.

KATH: This is awful. It’s just really sad. See, I thought you would’ve just shagged the VHS, especially if you love it so much.

TIM: I would. I would if I had an alive option for number three.

ED: I think that’s – I think that’s quite a good system, especially if you do it in that order, because once you kill VHS and you’re in tears, go back to the BFG, he – he’s got a snozzcumber sandwich ready for you, pat you on the back but not too hard. ‘How’s your day been, Tim?’

KATH: Yeah.

ED: ‘Oh, I don’t want to talk about it.’ Whizzpop whizzbang.

TIM: The nice thing is you don’t need to shag the BFG, because I feel like you could – you would not survive that.

ED: That’s nice that – that’s nice that you’d let him top, though. Always a gentleman. Um, I think you would because yeah, you’d have to consummate the marriage, right? Isn’t that – isn’t that a law? I don’t know much about marriage.

TIM: I don’t know, is it? I – I should know, I’m married. Um –

ED: Well let’s – let’s say you don’t have – you don’t have to consummate it. It would probably be grounds for divorce but he’s too friendly to divorce you, so –

TIM: Yeah, you wouldn’t divorce each other.

ED: Okay well we – I think – I don’t want to speak for you, Kath, but I’m certainly excited for this. So does your – does your story have a title, Tim?

TIM: Yes, um, it’s – I think it’s just called ‘The Laughter.’

ED: ‘The Laughter.’

TIM: Yeah.

[Spooky music]

[Alarm clock ringing]

[Upbeat music]

TIM: Jeremy woke up with a head that felt like a brand new window that someone had just thrown a brick through. He looked at his alarm clock. 7:06. He groaned and blinked. There was something wrong with his eyes. He saw perfectly up to five feet away, but everything beyond that was a black void. He didn’t understand why his depth of field was so shallow. After all, everything he could see was bright and cheerful, bathed in the light from the huge bay windows.

‘Must be the hangover,’ he thought.

Although it was weird that he could see the city skyline, he sat up with another huge groan and other thoughts. ‘What happened last night? I need coffee. [spoon clinking] I hope I didn’t fuck anything up. Do I hear woos? I need coffee. Did I start a fire last night? Why do I taste that? Fuck, did I puke anywhere? God, I need coffee.’

He grabbed a crumpled t-shirt from the floor and smelled it. He retched [retching] and threw the t-shirt across the room. ‘Well I guess that answered that question,’ he said out loud. ‘I puked somewhere, alright. On myself.’ He heard it. The unmistakable sound of an audience laughing. [crowd laughing]

He didn’t have much time to think about it because in this outburst the lump on the other side of the bed arose. The lump turned out to be a beautiful buxom woman draped in a pink nightgown with one button doing the seemingly impossible task of holding the nightgown closed. Her hair was messed up with the usual bed head, but almost miraculously her makeup was perfect. Not so much as an eyelash out of place.

Jeremy looked at her, trying and failing to come up with a name. ‘Hello, uh –‘ he stumbled.

She put her hand on his hip, pouting. ‘Don’t tell me you forgot your wife’s name. How many did you have last night?’

Jeremy fumbled in his memory and came up with a name. ‘Estry?’

‘Yes.’

When did he come up with that name? Was it a name?

The woman patronisingly patted him on the cheek. ‘Good job, honey. Five years of marriage and you know my name. We’re a great couple.’

There it was. Laughter again. [laughter] The laughter turned into hoots as Estry pulled Jeremy in deeply. Jeremy wanted to untangle himself, he just couldn’t make his body move. After a few seconds, Estry pushed off Jeremy.

‘Did you hear that?’ Jeremy asked. To his surprise, he didn’t sound panicked. The words came out in a nonchalant, almost sexy tone.

Estry was pulling a face and wiping her tongue against her teeth. Her tongue was strange. It was too long and an unusual shade of red. And it may have been a trick of the light, but he thought it looked forked.

‘I don’t know if I heard it but I definitely tasted it,’ she replied. She stared straight ahead of her as she said it. An explosion of laughter came out of the void. The void wasn’t getting any clearer.

‘There it comes again,’ Jeremy tried to shriek but said seductively.

‘Look here, mister. No one’s coming once, let alone again, unless you take a shower.’

Laughter. Uncontrolled, malicious laughter.

‘But –‘

‘You need to get ready. My gal pals Wendy and Samantha are coming for brunch and I need my chef husband to cook up some good grub that he’s known for.’ She shooed him out of bed. ‘Off you pop.’

Without thinking, Jeremy found himself headed to the bathroom door. Estry stared hungrily at his naked back. ‘Mm, my chef has the best buns,’ she said to the sound of uproarious laughter.

Ignoring the laugher, Jeremy tried to focus on the positive. At least he could see the door. A shower would be good. Give him time to think. Maybe get rid of this hangover. The odd thing is, he couldn’t remember anything from last night. Even after a blackout you can usually remember the beginning of the night, but there was nothing except a smell. A sticky, metallic smell that got into the back of his throat and stayed there, like a ball of phlegm.

He entered the bathroom and sighed with relief. It looked like a normal bathroom. There was a mirror above the sink. At first glance, the sink looked clean, but as Jeremy looked closer, he noticed a brown stain that flowed from the lip down the drain. To his left sat one of those old-fashioned bathtubs, standing on four lion claws.

[Ominous music]

To his right there was a black void. He wanted to go in the darkness. Maybe if he got closer somehow it would clear up whatever was happening to his eyes. But his body wouldn’t move towards the abyss. ‘I don’t want to trip and fall on anything,’ he rationalised to himself. But that was a lie. There was something sinister in the darkness. A presence drenched in blood and fear. Something his reptilian brain would not go near.

Jeremy took a deep breath. He needed a shower. A shower would clear his head. Everything would make sense after the shower. This was all in his head. He was at home with his wife about to endure a pleasant, if not boring, brunch. Everything was good. He was going to take a shower, and when he got out he would see how great his life was. [water spraying]

Water shot out of the jets. Steam filled the room as Jeremy took off his shorts. He heard whooping when his underwear hit the floor. But with a deep breath and concerted effort, he managed to ignore it. ‘It’s just in your head. When you get in the shower you’ll be fine. You just need to get in the shower.’ Like a mantra or a prayer.

The water was hot. Way too hot. As the scalding water hit Jeremy’s feet, he screamed. [screaming] It smelled like someone was pouring acid on him. Wherever the water touched Jeremy, his skin would start bubbling and frothing like a head of beer made of viscous tissue. [screaming] Screaming, not loud enough to drown out the sound of laughter coming from the darkness.

He pirouetted, got tangled up in the shower curtain, and stumbled out of the bathtub. He lost his footing on the slippery tile floor and cracked his head on the sink with a sickening thud. [thudding, blood dripping] Blood poured out the sink and down the drain. Jeremy passed out unconscious to the sound of rapturous applause and running water. [water running, cheering]

He dreamt – oh, he remembered. He dreamt of a night out. He was with two women. Friends. It was his turn to get the drinks. Rum and coke for Wendy and whiskey sour for Samantha. He was a happy drunk.

‘A stranger is just a friend you haven’t met yet.’ Jeremy found himself explaining to a thin man in a jet-black hat and bone white suit that, ‘all women want a man that can feed them and make them laugh.’ He drunkenly put his arm around his new friend’s shoulder and slurred, ‘I just wish I could do either.’

The man used his long tail, thumb, and forefinger to remove Jeremy’s arm from his shoulder. Like in the same way you’d throw a dead rat in the garbage. ‘Don’t be silly. I’m sure you can.’ Jeremy looked into the man’s face. The shadow from his hat obscured his whole face except a wide smile full of ivory knives. ‘Why don’t you and your lady friends join me?’

The bathroom was covered in pink, cloudy water when Jeremy woke up. He felt a gash on his head. It was tender but didn’t sting too bad. He took a deep breath and tried to stand up. The right leg would not take any weight. That’s when he looked down and saw a jagged bone sticking out of his calf. His leg was in agony. It felt like – well it felt like he had jagged bone sticking out of his calf.

He wanted to scream. He opened his mouth, but all that came out was, ‘golly, that doesn’t look good.’ He heard laughing and looked into the void that was still there. ‘I gotta get out of here,’ he thought. ‘Something’s very wrong.’ He struggled on his one good foot, slipping on the marble floor, and grabbed a towel. He opened the door, limping out of it into a bright, happy living room.

Estry and two of her friends were sitting around a table. He recognised the two other women. They were the same women from his dream, but they looked different somehow. Shinier and happy. He limped out, dragging his leg and a puddle of blood behind him.

Estry looked over at him. ‘Woah, look at you in nothing but your towel. I hope you weren’t expecting a three-way.’

He wanted to beg for help. He needed help. But when he opened his mouth, all he could say was, ‘you can’t blame a man for trying.’ And that raucous laughter and what sounded like an applause break out came from the darkness. Although it wasn’t totally dark anymore. Now there was tiny white half crescent moons all over, scattered in the darkness.

‘Okay, big man. Now let’s get our grub on.’ The three women picked Jeremy up and put him on the table. They took out their knives and started cutting into him. They cut his stomach open and started sucking on his intestines like they were spaghetti.

He wanted to scream. He really did. But all he could say was, ‘women love a man that can feed them and make them laugh.’

Jeremy was found dead in his apartment two days later. He seemed to be half-eaten. The police thought – blamed raccoons because he didn’t – he wasn’t very clean and the house was a dark, dingy mess. The leading real estate company couldn’t find any buyers for it except Spooktown University. And that’s how Spooktown got this property.

[Spooky music]

[People talking]

ED: My – my first question on this, Tim, is where – how did you hear about this story?

TIM: Oh, so I looked at the apartment. And when I looked at the apartment –

ED: Okay.

TIM: They have to tell you that somebody died there, but the real estate agent was very weird and went into all that detail.

ED: Okay, so you heard it from an estate agent.

KATH: Well that to me – that to me confirms it’s true, because – immediately, because why would an estate agent try and put you off that much?

ED: Estate agents never lie, yeah.

KATH: Like straight away that’s like, ‘oh, this – this happened. Yeah, estate agents never lie, this happened.’

ED: First day on the job panic.

KATH: Do we – do we know where – where that – the night out was that he met the sort of demon thing? What – what was –

TIM: Uh, yeah, so an Estry is a Jewish succubis. So it’s – he met a succubis.

ED: Nice.

TIM: And then I –

KATH: Oh. Do – is this succubis sort of still knocking about in the – in like the clubs?

TIM: I think it’s probably in the clubs still. I mean it’s not her fault she’s a succubis.

ED: Yeah.

TIM: You got to do what you got to do. Yeah. Yeah.

KATH: Yeah.

TIM: Yeah. Yeah.

ED: Yeah, absolutely. You can hire them for stag do’s, I think.

KATH: I know – yeah. Yeah.

ED: Yeah, handcuff them to the –

KATH: Yeah, I’ve heard that.

TIM: It’s very good if you start getting cold feet. ‘Honey, I can’t get married. I’ve been killed by a succubis. It’s not you it’s me.’

[All laugh]

ED: Um, okay. Um, bit of a diversion here, but I would hunny P, uh, read porn that you’ve written. That bit about the – the button holding the nightgown together. [whistles] That was – that was steamier than the shower, Tim. That got my fucking –

TIM: Yeah, you’ve got to – you’ve got to be sexy and scary.

KATH: Yeah.

TIM: By the – by the way, I – I cannot say horror – horror because it just comes out as whore. So I always say –

KATH: You can’t say horror because it comes out as –

TIM: Yeah. Yeah.

KATH: Okay, yeah. Yeah.

ED: I thought you were saying, ‘I can’t say “whore”.’

KATH: Yeah.

ED: And I was like, ‘yep, no you can’t. It’s – it’s really bad.’ It’s like, ‘oh, right.’

TIM: Whore.

KATH: Yeah, no. It’s sex worker, yeah.

[All laugh]

TIM: Yeah. Yeah, and so that’s why I always say instead of ‘whore story,’ I always say ‘sex worker story.’

ED: God, the laughter stuff. The laughter stuff was really scary, wasn’t it?

KATH: Yeah, that like tunnel – it’s what you see on a stage, isn’t it?

TIM: Yeah.

KATH: When – when you’re lit and you can’t quite see in front of you.

TIM: Yeah.

KATH: Oh god, that description was amazing.

ED: Yeah. Yeah, all it was missing was one person not enjoying it.

TIM: Yeah.

KATH: Yeah.

ED: And just honing in on that.

KATH: Yeah. Yeah. Yeah, you need to stick to – one person is inexplicably well lit at the front and yeah, they’re the person not laughing. Yeah.

TIM: Yeah.

KATH: Oh god.

ED: I can’t find – I can’t find any holes in this.

KATH: This is so good, I – it must have happened. But are we doing that thing again where we confuse good with – with truth?

ED: Yes. Um, I – I actually do have a question, Tim. Uh, calling bullshit on your story. How – how could they know – so if they – if they found – what’s stopping us from thinking that it was just your – your garden variety raccoons chewing up a boy rather than this whole succubis thing?

KATH: Yeah.

ED: What’s like –

TIM: Oh, that’s – that’s a very excellent question because it was that women – it wasn’t actually the succubis that ate him, it was his two friends that ate him. So –

KATH: But they did it under the succubis’s, um, command.

TIM: Under duress, yes.

KATH: Yeah, because they weren’t happy with it.

TIM: So I think the teeth marks would be different. And I don’t – and thinking about it, I don’t think you have raccoons in this country.

ED: No, that was going to be my follow up. That was going to be my follow up.

KATH: I’ll be honest, no.

TIM: Yeah. Yeah.

KATH: Yeah, even Spooktown doesn’t have raccoons, yeah.

ED: But there’s a lot of death by raccoons in Spooktown, which is weird.

KATH: Yeah. Which – which is really weird, yeah. Yeah.

ED: So the police think raccoons did it, but you’re telling us that it was the friends that ate his, uh, part of his body. But what’s – so what’s then on top of that, what’s stopping us from thinking it was just your garden variety friends eating friends rather than a succubis?

TIM: Oh, that’s a good question. I – I met them, weirdly. It was just randomly.

KATH: You met –

TIM: Yeah, they came to my show.

KATH: Wendy and Samantha?

TIM: Yeah, and we – we kind of – they were like, ‘hey, we’re Wendy and Samantha.’ And I was like, ‘I heard the story about Wendy and Samantha,‘ and they said, ‘no you didn’t,’ like in a way that’s like, ‘oh yeah, you did this.’

KATH: Oh yeah, you did. Yeah.

ED: That’s mad to bring that up in front of them.

TIM: And, uh, they –

KATH: Yeah.

TIM: I mean it’s –

KATH: That’s like your equivalent of yelling –

TIM: Yeah, but my thought was if the succubis was made up, I don’t want to be with these two ladies. Because I can’t run away, you know? So –

KATH: Yeah, yeah.

TIM: I’d – I’d rather hurt somebody’s feelings than be eaten like spaghetti, you know?

ED: I think that’s a universal truth.

KATH: How do we know that they got out of the – like because they were obviously under this weird curse as well, even though they were getting something out of it. They were getting a meal. They were getting, uh, some laughs. Some sweet laughs. Um, how do we know that like – how did they get out of it? Did the – is the curse broken once like –

TIM: For one, I think succubises only fuck with men.

KATH: Oh, okay.

TIM: So like they were like collateral damage. But like because succubises feed off men’s fear.

KATH: Right. Jeremy was frightened of not being a good chef and not being funny.

TIM: So like she has – yeah. So she has no use for them.

KATH: I see. So once it’s sort of done it’s done. Yeah. Got you.

ED: Just to go back to – to you meeting them, so you – you met them, but you said they went to one of your shows, is that right?

TIM: Yeah.

ED: Wendy and Samantha. So Wendy and Samantha went to your show and then you – you went, ‘oh, I heard a story about you eating – eating your – your friend.’ Was that – were you on stage at the time? Was it that sort of like fight or flight thing?

TIM: It was in Edinburgh and there were three people in the audience.

[All laugh]

KATH: Yeah, that stacks up.

TIM: And like I – yeah.

ED: ‘What’s your name, where are you from? ‘Samantha, I’m from Spooktown.’ ‘What’s your name, where are you from?’

TIM: I – like I always find it weird to do like my show to less than four people. Like when I just chat. And so I was like, ‘oh, Wendy and Samantha. Oh, this will be a good story. And it’ll kill what, 15 minutes? Oh, I can get a lot out of this.’

ED: Okay. Okay, yeah, well that’s – that stacks up. I believe that bit. I believe that bit.

TIM: Yeah.

KATH: Yeah, deffo. Yeah, that deffo happened, yeah.

ED: So you’re saying that, um, you believe that it was a succubis because they – but then if – if it’s the choice between they’ve eaten their friend or they’ve told you that it was a succubis, I’m not – I’m not sure that that – if I – if I met somebody who –

KATH: They’re going to want to come out in the right, aren’t they? Like –

ED: Yeah.

KATH: And the whole succubis thing sort of clears them. They’re like, ‘oh, I – I couldn’t help it. Sorry.’

TIM: It also is less horrifying to me that there’s a succubis rather than two people just randomly decided to eat their friend.

KATH: Just chowing down.

ED: Yeah, it’s definitely less – yeah. It’s definitely less terrifying. I think the thing that I do believe is that the man in a black trilby and white suit is the most dangerous man in a – in a bar.

KATH: Yeah.

ED: I believe that. It’s interesting that he was – that the succubis was – was dressed as a man on a night out.

KATH: Maybe it was just a fierce suit, you know? It could’ve just been really cool.

TIM: Yeah. I – did I say a man? Yeah, I did. Oh. Huh.

ED: Yeah, I think you did. I think you did. And also just the outfit is very, um, somebody’s read ‘The Game’. It’s – it’s very Neil Strauss.

TIM: I feel like it wasn’t a human, it was just like – like its fingers were too long and its – its shoulders were too skinny. Like I think it was more like a skeleton ghost thing.

ED: Oh.

KATH: Got you. So not of this world.

TIM: I think I only said ‘he’ because Jeremy assumed it was a he because of sexism.

KATH: Oh, right.

ED: I see.

KATH: Yeah, sexism. Sure.

TIM: Which is the true – true villain of this piece.

ED: The thing that I can’t rectify in my head is how – how I can believe that it is a succubis from a story that an estate agent told you and not two women eating their friend, bearing in mind that if this doesn’t go into Spooktown, Kath’s going to batter you with a crowbar. Um, how – how would you rectify that for me?

TIM: So keep in mind, the – the two women didn’t actually confirm the story, they just seemed sketchy enough that I believed it. You know? Like –

KATH: Got you. So you met two women. Did you even asked their names? Were they definitely called Wendy and Samantha or did you just assume that?

TIM: I – so – no, no. I found out their names and then I – I mean I fucked up. I should’ve been way more subtle about it, but like I asked them straight out, and they – they just clammed up.

KATH: Now they could’ve clammed up because you accused them of something horrific.

ED: I’d clam – I’d clam up.

KATH: I’d clam up, yeah. I’d be like, ‘oh, yeah’ –

TIM: Oh, no, you would insist you’re innocent.

ED: I feel like – I think if I went –

KATH: Would you? I think you’d just be horrified that this was happening in a comedy show.

ED: Yeah, if I was at the Fringe and I – I was like, ‘oh, I’m going to see this guy Tim Renkow, you know, I’ve heard great things.’

KATH: Yeah.

ED: I turn up, there’s only one other person in the audience apart from me and my friend, and then he immediately goes, ‘did you eat your mate?’ I’d be like –

TIM: And you know what’s really funny? That – that sounds like something I would legit do.

[All laugh]

KATH: Yeah, I, um, oh, what do you reckon, Ed? Do we – do we go and have a – do we go inside and have a little conflab, or?

ED: I’d – I mean I’d love to have a peek in if that’s, you know, if that’s alright. Is it – is it term time? Are the people – are the students here? Yeah.

TIM: Uh, yeah, like –

ED: My watch just says 12:30, I don’t why I was – it’s 12:30, it’s just past tea time.

KATH: Tea time, yeah.

TIM: I mean there are students.

ED: They’ve probably just woken up.

TIM: Keep – keep in mind this is Spooktown, you know? There’s – so there’s only like ten. Dorm’s not full.

KATH: Yeah, so – so, uh, should we sneak in and see if, um, anyone’s in there? Scare the shit out of anyone?

ED: Should we conflab? Yeah. Um, Tim, do you mind if we just – we’re going to pop into the – the dorm room and just have a look around and – and discuss whether or not we believe your story. So, um, you take in the sights.

TIM: Yeah.

ED: Um, try not to eat anything so you’re not sick.

KATH: Yeah, don’t eat anything. Yeah, don’t eat until you’ve gone.

TIM: Yeah yeah yeah, I’ll try. I’m getting super hungry.

ED: Yeah, we’ll – we’ll be as quick – as quick as possible.

KATH: It’s alright, we’ll – we’ll get you outside the borders, uh, real soon so you can eat.

TIM: Yeah yeah yeah, thank you.

ED: Bearing in mind the – the quicker we are the more likely it is you’ll die. Okay, Kath.

TIM: If when you come back I’m surrounded by golf balls you’ll know what happened.

[All laugh]

ED: Um, uh, it’s after you, Kath. After you.

KATH: Right, okay. Should we – okay. This is a bit of a shit show in here but it’s, um, as – as any dorm should be, really. Any university dorm.

ED: Yeah.

KATH: Should we go in the bathroom?

ED: The layout’s – the layout’s right, isn’t it?

KATH: Yeah. Yeah.

ED: Bed, bathroom. Your classics, really.

KATH: Yeah.

ED: Um, yeah, let’s go in the bathroom.

KATH: Okay. Oh yeah, there’s a – there’s a brown stain.

ED: Hm. What are you thinking?

KATH: I think – I mean I was – I was like all for it the second he said the estate agent said it, because like –

ED: Yeah.

KATH: What estate agent truly tries to not sell a place to somebody?

ED: But, I mean –

KATH: And go into that much detail, like what – who was that for?

ED: Have you never like just panicked? And you just start talking.

KATH: Oh, I’m always panicking.

ED: Yeah.

KATH: I’m in a constant state of panic. But I’ve never gone into atrocious detail.

ED: I thought it was absolute fucking horse shit, because how can you – how can you say that that – so they find a corpse, it’s been eaten.

KATH: Yeah.

ED: The police go, ‘it’s raccoons,’ as they fucking always do.

KATH: Yeah, they do always just put that, don’t they? Yeah.

ED: Because they can just close it. Um, then everyone else is like, ‘it was the girls.’ And then this estate agent’s like, ‘no, it was a succubis,’ with no proof at all. But then –

KATH: We don’t know. We don’t know the estate agent. What we need to do is we need to interview the estate agent.

ED: But then at Tim’s infamous three person gig was two girls and the succubis. I think – or a man in a white suit wearing a – a black hat who could’ve been in like a, you know, ‘Buggsy Malone in Space’ or whatever like fucking dog shit play the put on at the Fringe.

KATH: Yeah, just snipped in after the show. Yeah.

ED: Yeah. Uh, ‘MacGatsby’, a sort of Macbeth-Gatsby crossover. God, I fucking hate – god, I hate Fringe. Um, but it sounds like – it sounds like the succubis. Tim narrowly missed it.

KATH: Yeah.

ED: Getting burnt and eaten and almost –

KATH: Well, it depends what you want. If – if he requested to be a chef he might have been eaten. I think that was – I think that was specific to the chef request, to be eaten.

ED: Oh yeah, true. True.

KATH: Um, I think, yeah, I mean I was – it’s too – you’re right, it’s too much of a coincidink that he’s gone to buy this dorm, then the estate agent’s gone, ‘don’t buy it because of this,’ then he’s gone to the Edinburgh Fringe, done a show and is like, ‘huh, that’s so weird, the estate agent told me about you guys.’ That’s too much of a coincidink, isn’t it? So I think it’s true. I don’t know how you would encapsulate it into Spooktown lore, though. I don’t know what you’d put on the plaque.

ED: Uh, ‘not raccoons’. ‘Not raccoons. If you know, you know.’

KATH: ‘Not raccoons.’

ED: Yeah?

KATH: Yeah, that summarizes it, doesn’t it?

ED: Yeah. Um –

KATH: And then that genuinely could blow loads of Spooktown cases wide open.

ED: ‘Not raccoons.’ Um, uh –

KATH: ‘If you know, you know.’

ED: I’m actually inclined to not – there’s no solid proof that a succubis did it. But then also like the idea of two girls eating their friend is pretty fucking horrible in and of itself.

KATH: That’s grim, yeah. But what we’re – what we’re committing to lore would be the – the succubis story, I think.

ED: Right. Well I – I don’t think I believe that bit. I don’t know.

KATH: I think –

ED: What do you think?

KATH: I believe it. We’re going to have to toss a coin.

ED: Cross-purposes. I’m – I’m all for tossing a coin to see whether Tim gets to go for a sandwich or –

KATH: Go for a sandwich on the outskirts of Spooktown or get crowbarred to death by me.

ED: Yeah.

KATH: Okay. Uh, heads for sandwich, tails for crowbar?

ED: Oh, uh, uh, heads for sandwich – heads for sandwich, tails for crowbar. Yeah, because heads gets to eat and his mouth is – is on his head, and tails is going to beat his ass. That makes sense.

KATH: Beat his ass, yeah. Alright.

ED: Should I flip my phone? It’s got – it’s got Apple Pay so it’ll have the same energy.

KATH: Yeah, okay. Great.

ED: Okay, it landed – it landed with the screen up, which I assume is the face.

KATH: So heads.

ED: He’s alive.

KATH: Tim gets to eat a sandwich. Yeah, he gets to eat a sandwich.

ED: Should we go let him know?

KATH: Succubis goes into Spooktown lore. Yeah, okay. Should we let him know that he’s going to eat a sandwich first or live first? Both kind of big deals.

ED: I don’t – I don’t know. I don’t know. Hi, Tim. Tim!

TIM: Hey.

KATH: Hey, Tim.

ED: Have you eaten – you’ve either – you’ve either bought a lot of golf balls in the last couple of minutes –

TIM: Yeah.

ED: Yeah.

TIM: So –

KATH: What did you eat?

ED: Yeah.

TIM: I was – I was nervous. I was really nervous, you know, what you would decide, so I thought if I was surrounded by golf balls you might trip and fall and I could get away.

ED: This is obscene. This is like a three course dinner’s worth. For the pod, for the pod. Uh, Tim, got some flipping great news.

KATH: Flipping is the word.

ED: Not for Kath, but for Tim.

TIM: Yeah?

ED: We – you’re in.

TIM: Yay!

ED: Via arbitrary decision of – of phone flip, you’re in.

TIM: I mean was it arbitrary or was it –

ED: It was arbitrary. It was arbitrary, yeah, we flipped a – yeah, we just flipped a phone. Sorry I took a really deep breath there so I could get it all out. Uh, congratulations. You are –

TIM: Thank you.

KATH: Congratulations, yeah.

ED: By the skin of your teeth, you are into the Spooktown lore.

TIM: Yeah.

ED: So you can head off and grab yourself a sarnie. Or whatever you want.

TIM: Thank you, guys.

KATH: Take all these golf balls with you, I think.

ED: No, thank you. Thank you so much, Tim.

TIM: Yeah. You don’t – neither of you are golfers?

ED: No, I – I used to golf, uh, for my plantar fasciitis, um.

KATH: No, not – not a golfer.

TIM: Yeah.

ED: Try and work out some of the knots in my feet. But apart from that, can’t fucking stand the game.

TIM: Well okay, I’ll take all of these and be off.

KATH: Never – nevermind. Yeah. Yeah, you pack them away with you.

ED: It’s been a genuine pleasure, Tim, um, it was lovely seeing you. um –

TIM: Nice seeing you.

KATH: Yeah, it’s been a delight.

ED: And we’ll see you at the staff do.

TIM: Yeah. Yeah.

KATH: The Spooktown staff do.

[Spooky music]

KATH: That was nice.

ED: No.

KATH: I’m just saying, that was nice.

ED: Who gave you the message? Who said that I couldn’t –

KATH: I’m not – I said I’m not going to – right, we’ve had a nice day, we’ve had a nice chat.

ED: I’ve had a lovely day, apart from one thing.

KATH: Why bring this up again? I’m not –

ED: I told you we’d talk about it later.

KATH: I’m not – I’m –

ED: Who told you?

KATH: I’m not going to say. I’m not dobbing anybody in. I’m not a grass.

ED: Just tell me. Just tell me and it’ll be over.

KATH: I’m not – I don’t know, it’s –

ED: You don’t know. It was you. Just say it was you.

KATH: I’m not going to say it was me. It was – it was – I don’t know, it was –

ED: Stop looking away.

KATH: I’m not, I’m – no, I’m – no.

ED: Come back.

KATH: Where are you going now? I’m – I’m going this way.

ED: I’ll come with you.

KATH: I – but –

ED: I’ve got nothing planned.

KATH: It was Tim.

ED: I know it was Tim. Why do you think I was off of him the whole time?

KATH: Okay, yeah.

ED: I just wanted to hear you say it.

KATH: Happy now?

ED: Yeah.

KATH: Where are you going now?

ED: I’m going to go see Jack White.

KATH: Oh yeah?

ED: Yeah. He thinks that his sister’s drum kit is haunted. So I’m going to meet him at a, um, is it Bose? Is that how you pronounce it? Bose?

KATH: A Bose? What –

ED: Bose or Bo’s.

KATH: What’s a Bose?

ED: It’s like a – it’s like a music thing.

KATH: Oh, them.

ED: Like they make speakers and that, yeah.

KATH: Boss? Bose? Bosé?

ED: Yeah. Bosé.

KATH: Bosé.

ED: I’m going to meet Jack White at a Bosé. Um, and we’re just going to listen to their back catalogue and I’m going to see if I can hear any anomalies.

KATH: Ah, that sounds like a great day, actually.

ED: It does, doesn’t it?

KATH: Yeah. Can I come? Can I come along?

ED: Um, no, why you don’t you go and hang out with your message-writer, Tim.

KATH: No I’m not, I –

ED: See you, mate.

[Spooky music]

This has been a Little Wander production. Music from Rhodri Viney. Local artwork from Suze Hughes. Voice by Melanie Walters. 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. Subscribe now on iTunes, Spotify, or wherever you get your podcasts.