

GHOSTHONEY'S DREAM MACHINE EPISODE 106

Wizard About Town Tape 2 - Wizard Oak Chats With Broderick The Crow

In this episode of Wizard About Town, Wizard Oak interviews Broderick - the sentient crow that lives outside his window.

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[Beeping sound effects and the words "POD PEOPLE"]

[Swirling sound effects]

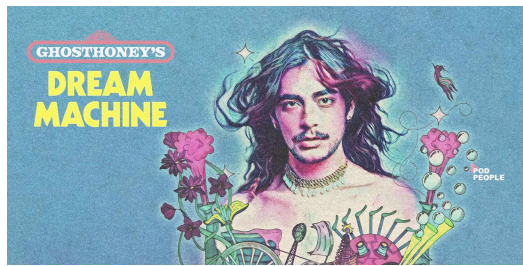
ANNOUNCER: Relax. Breathe. You're listening to *Ghosthoney's Dream Machine*.

[SFX - the episode opens with the sound of hands rustling through a box of cassette tapes, a cassette being loaded and rewound, Oak sitting in a roly chair, clicking something, and tapping on his microphone]

[COTTAGE AMBI - Little magical machine whirring, wind chimes, a music box, a cauldron bubbling, wizard sounds, clock ticking, smoke machines, trinkets]

[THEME MUSIC CUE IN]

Oak:



Welcome creatures of the day and creatures of the night I am your wizened host- Wizard Oak, and you are listening....To Wizard About Town.

[SFX CUE THEREMIN]

Your nightly source for news and all ongoings here in our magical little community Hazel Grove. Tonight I am joined by a long term resident of Hazle Grove. I know them as the raven that lives in the tree outside my bedroom window. Residents of Hazel Grove may know them as Broderick. Thank you for being here today, tell us a little about yourself, your business and what brought you to Hazel Grove?

Broderick:

occasional caw and sound of wings flapping

'ello thank you for having me wizard oak its so nice to be inside innit?

Oak:

It sure is, tell us how long have you lived in Hazel Grove?

Broderick:

Hmmmm I'm not too sure time feels real slippery around here maybe 3 or no 250 years or so yeah

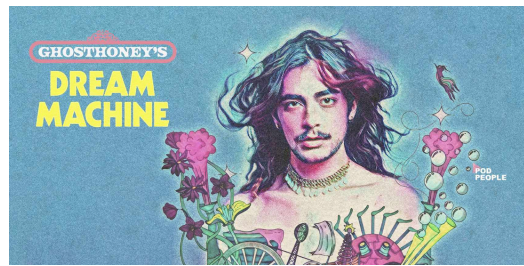
Oak:

Wow...pardon my shock I just didn't know Raven's could live that long

Broderick:

Yeah well I'm not really a raven am I?

Oak:



You're not?

Broderick:

No I'm a guy. thats been cursed for eternity I thought chu knew that about me?

Oak:

Sorry no i didn't! if you feel comfortable could you share with the listeners the details of the curse?

Broderick:

Oh sure it was because I stole a loaf of bread from a witch. Now, In my defense I was a little lad, bread was a luxury for families like mine and I was playing my part as the local town scallywag

Oak:

So this witch cursed you to live forever.... As a raven just for stealing some bread

Broderick:

Yeah well not just any bread it had like garlic and herbs in it

Oak:

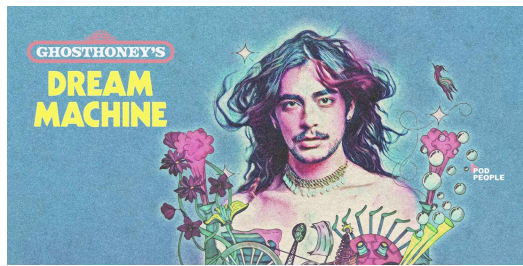
Ahh I see...

Broderick:

Yeah real crusty kind of bread it was worth it

Oak:

What's been maybe the most challenging part of living forever as a raven



Broderick:

Oh probably seeing all my loved ones age and die

Oak:

Oh my....

Broderick:

And the diet...I can live forever so it don't really matter too much what I do eat but I don't handle stomach aches well. So i have to eat the occasional beetle, caterpillar, unsalted peanuts are great if you can come by them

Oak:

I wish I had known...I would have been happy to provide you with unsalted peanuts.

Broderick:

Wow really! Gee that's nice of you,

Oak:

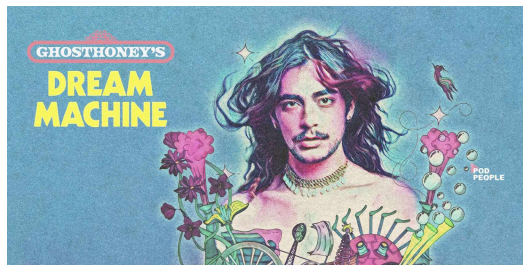
It's embarrassing to say Broderick but I didn't even realize you could talk until about 2 months ago.

Broderick:

yeah i spose i've been a little too shy to say hello over the past couple of years. But I've watched you do this show for a while now and thought "Yeah come on Broderick these are good people let's put ourselves out there"

Oak:

Well I'm glad you decided to do that, and my apologies for ah...all of the times I've disrobed with no regard to the raven outside my window.



Broderick:

No worries there isn't much I haven't seen. After you turn about 150 years old you lose all sense of shame.

Oak:

I'm sure you've bared witness to a lot over the years. Would you mind telling me and the listeners what you like to do in your spare time?

Broderick:

Oh i love to have a look around at stuff... trees and clouds, love to do a bit of light eavesdropping now and then..steal a shiny object like a button on the ground hide it in a chimney you know classic raven stuff.

Oak:

You know Broderick, If you'd like I could try to help you find a way to break this curse?

Broderick:

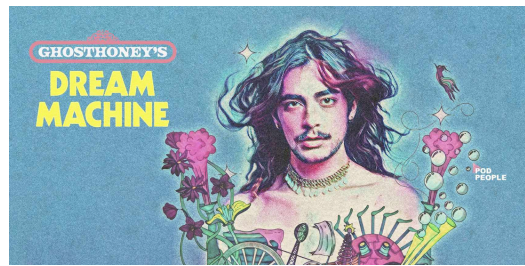
Oh I know how to break it..pretty simple really just need true love's kiss.

Oak:

Oh! That's so simple we can find your true love. We could take out an advertisement in The Grove Gazette. what are you looking for in a romantic partner?

Broderick:

mmmmm.....Thing is i'm not so sure i want to settle down? I kind of like just doing my own thing sort of a lone wolf. Feel like im content being by myself and being a crow.....maybe too set in my ways also flying is the shit. And I'm a little scared of dying.



Oak:

Oh yeah flying is the shit. How did you come to Hazel Grove

Broderick:

Well one day I was feeling a tad introspective. I was just flying around the year was 1979 I remember because everyone was blasting My Sharona you couldn't escape that song that year. I was flying higher and higher trying to get away from that song, its a fine song but you know how it is when the radios play something to death. SO I'm flying and it's a hot summer day, I'm riding the updrafts and I'm just sort of admiring the heat waves coming off of the roofs of the cars right?

Oak:

Naturally, it's a beautiful phenomenon to see when you think about it.

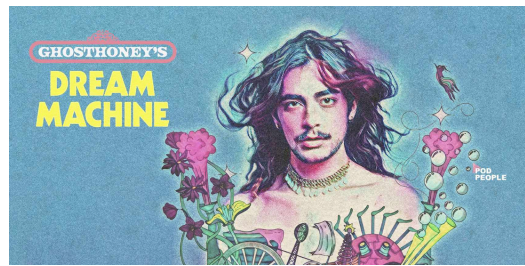
Broderick:

[SFX: Feel free to add some light narrative SD during this story?]

Yeah truly. Well I was just looking at the air rippling in the heat, and I started thinking about how hot that bread was when I ate it out of that witch's oven all those years ago.

I remember standing on my grimy tippy toes peeking through the ivy around her window and seeing the hot air dance around the oven door. and then I started thinking about how the air danced around the witches fingers when she caught me eating that bread and cast that spell on me.

Then...out of nowhere... It was like the hot air waves around the car was growing and growing and suddenly...everything looked like a heat mirage...the clouds and



trees...everything was sort of wiggling. Then everything went so bright. I couldn't see where I was flying or feel the air current that was lifting me. I lost track of time and space and thought alright yeah the worlds ended thats fine what do i do from here.

Oak:

Were you scared?

Broderick

Nah. Always wondered if I would end with the world when the time came. but I was cursed to live forever wasn't I? And the earth isn't the boss of time is it?

Oak:

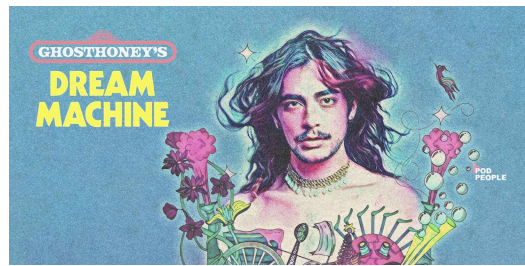
What happened next?

Broderick:

well... I started to feel a little colder...and the blinding white lights turned into a heavy white fog. Suddenly I could feel the condensation of it move through my wings so I flew a little lower and the fog thinned out and I saw grey moody skies and dark lush green grass and a grove of mangled hazel trees, and a charming little village that reminded me of home.

Oak:

Hmmmm. There are several different ways of entering Hazel Grove, but every once in a while the hazel trees around Hazel Grove will play it loosey goosey with the parameters of time and space and extend their branches in welcome to someone special. It seems to me like Hazel Grove wanted you here.



Broderick:

Gee that makes me feel special. I thought maybe I'd flown back to London and just spaced out on the way. But everything looked old and the rivers looked too clean. And I didn't see any cars or metal really.

Oak:

So you arrived in Hazel Grove, unsure of how you got here, what did you do next?

Broderick:

Kind of just hopped around and realized oh theres a lot of magic here. Thought I better lay low play the part of a regular bird for a while do a little spying didn't wanna get cursed again. And you know how it goes you blink and suddenly a century had passed and I realized I hadn't talked to anyone in a long time. But after listening to a few episodes of your show I realized everyones real kind.

Oak:

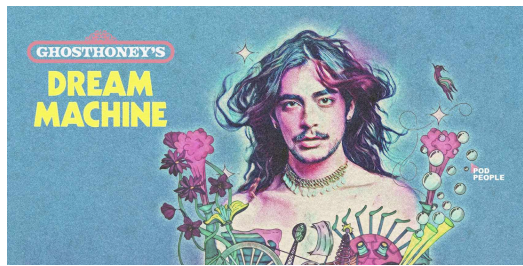
Weren't you lonely?

Broderick:

Not terribly. You know I've always been an observer even before I was a bird. I feel just as content sitting out of the conversation and witnessing it as I do being an active participant. I just thought, I've enjoyed the weather here, and the architecture, and observing these peoples lives maybe it's time to be a little more vulnerable.

Oak:

Broderick, it has been an honor to learn so much about you and your journey, and I'm thrilled that you feel ready to open up with the world. If I may be so bold I feel like this chat has turned us from neighbors to friends?



Broderick:

Yeah I think so too.

Oak:

I will be sure to keep some unsalted peanuts out for you from here on out.

Broderick:

Ah yeah that'd be a true delight.

Oak:

Is there anywhere my listeners can find you? Should they want to reach out and be friends?

Broderick:

Yeah on Wednesdays I love to sit on the top of the fountain in town square. Have a little birdie bath, do a spot watching wouldn't mind chatting with people there.

Oak:

Excellent, Broderick I can't wait for our next chat.

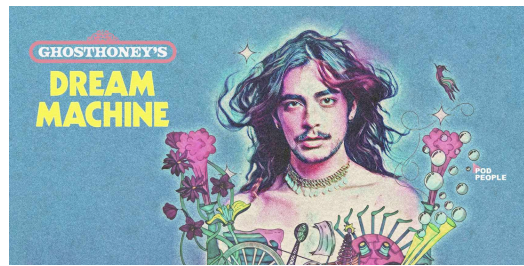
Thank you so much for listening to Wizard About Town. Join us again tomorrow night for another dazzling look inside the lives of those who call Hazel Grove their home.

Until we meet again.

[MX Outro music]

[SFX tape stopping and then being rewound]

[SFX Theremin cue]



Fake commercial

Mx - If Feelings Could Kill

Ghsthoney's dream machine is brought to you by dreams. Good ones sad ones scary ones bad ones. Mmm mmmm, they all taste good to me.

Ghsthoney:

Hmmmm wow....a talking bird..

[Moon SFX - walks to window, open's it, crickets and night air AMBI]

[Moon what did you think of this episode?]

Moon:

Ravens are the birds I'll miss most when I die. If only the darkness into which we must look were composed of the black light of their limber intelligence. If only we did not have to die at all. Instead, become ravens. - Louise Erdich

Ghsthoney:

Gasps Moon stop you're going to live forever. Right?

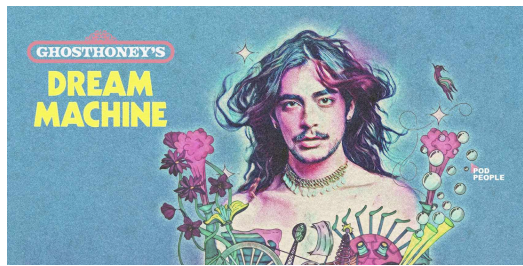
Moon:

Haha I dunno!

Ghsthoney:

Moon have you heard of this radio show before? Wizard About Town? I tried googling it but couldn't find anything

Moon:



It's hard to say. When you're the moon, sometimes it feels like you're listening to 8 billion radio stations at once.

Ghosthoney:

I see....well goodnight moon

And thank you gentle listeners, sweet dreams. (*blows two kisses*)

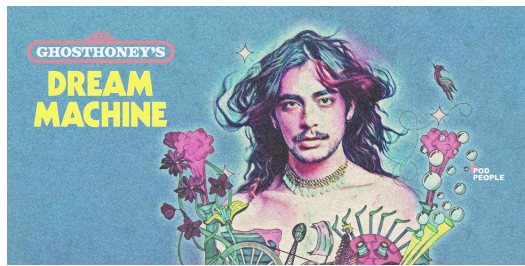
[Moon SFX & AMBI out]

[1920s JAZZ MUSIC]

GHOSTHONEY: Ghosthoney's Dream Machine was written by me, Tyler Gaca. It was co-created by me and my friends at Pod People, who make this lovely little podcast come to life: Rachael King, Matt Sav, Chris Jacobs, Danielle Roth, Morgane Fouse, and Anne Feuss. Special Thanks to Barbara Jones and Mark Fischer at Outshine Talent, and all my friends and family.

If you love Ghosthoney's Dream Machine, the best thing you can do is share it with a friend. And if you're an overachiever, please leave a glowing review and rate us on Spotify, Apple Podcasts, or wherever you listen to podcasts!

You can follow me @ghosthoney on TikTok and @tylergaca everywhere else to stay tuned on all Dream Machine news, and please - if you feel so inclined, go ahead and submit your own dreams at the link in any of my social media bios- I may include it in an upcoming episode.



Bye for now. (Kiss kiss)

[JAZZ MUSIC FADES OUT]