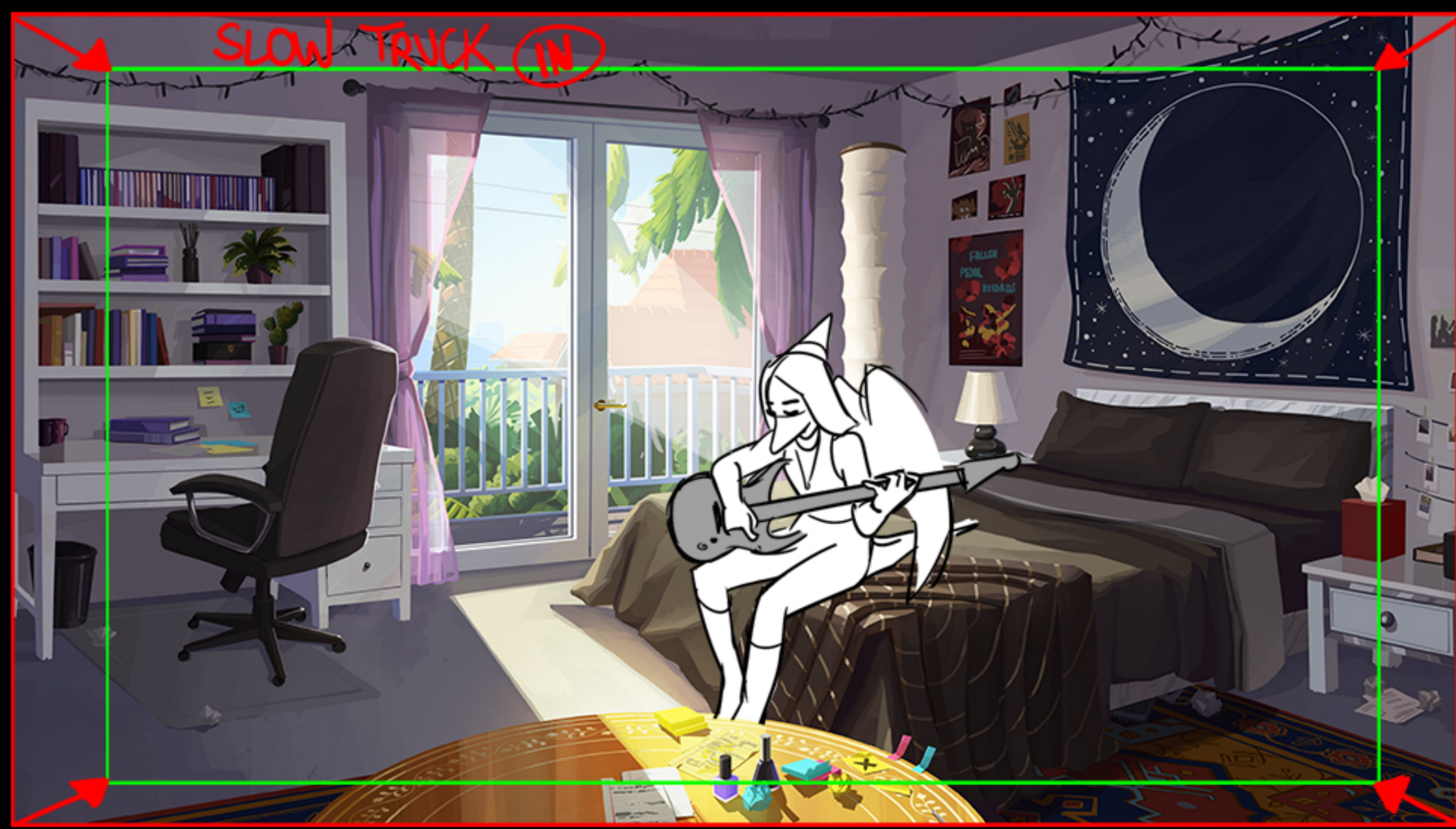
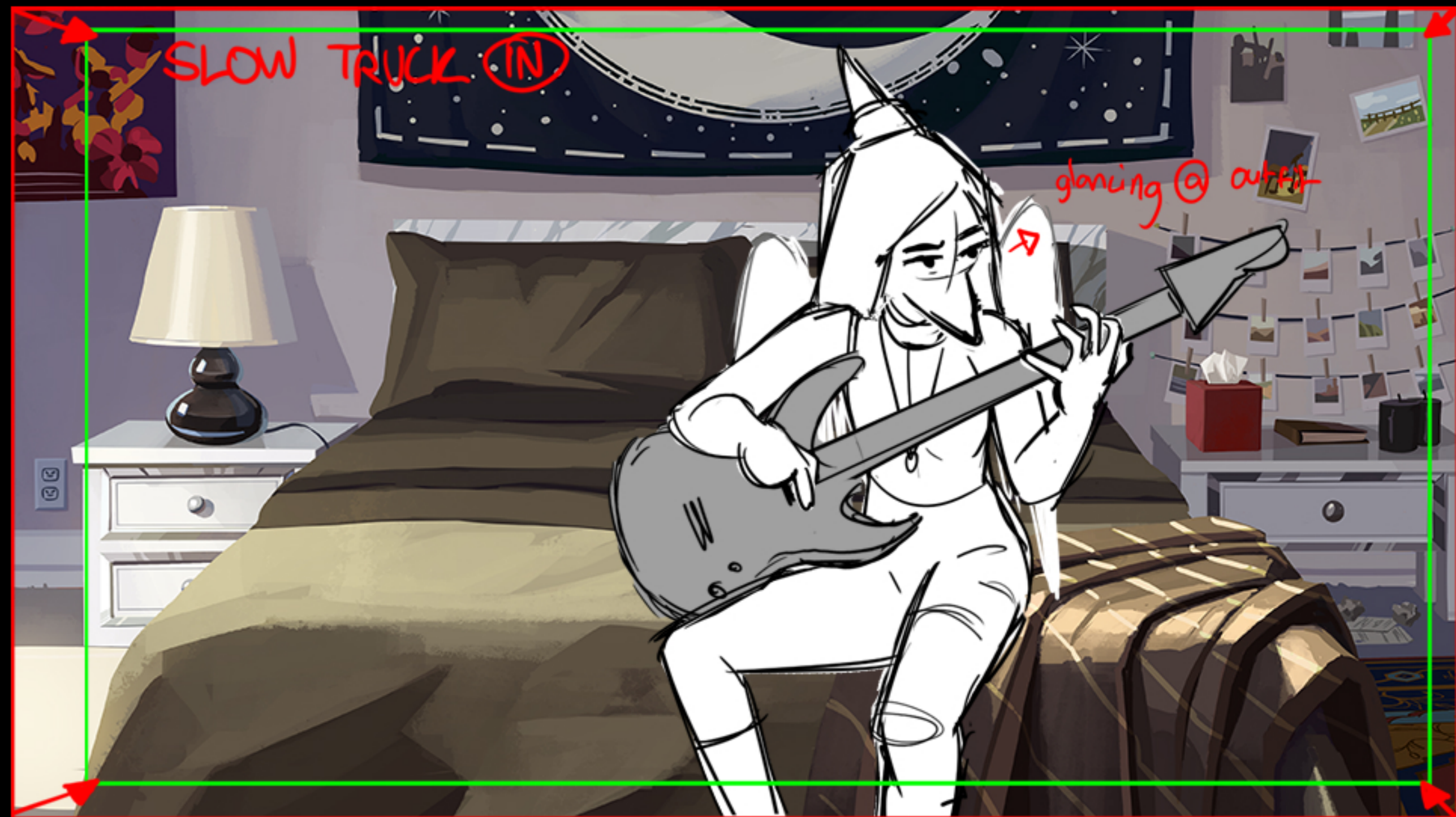
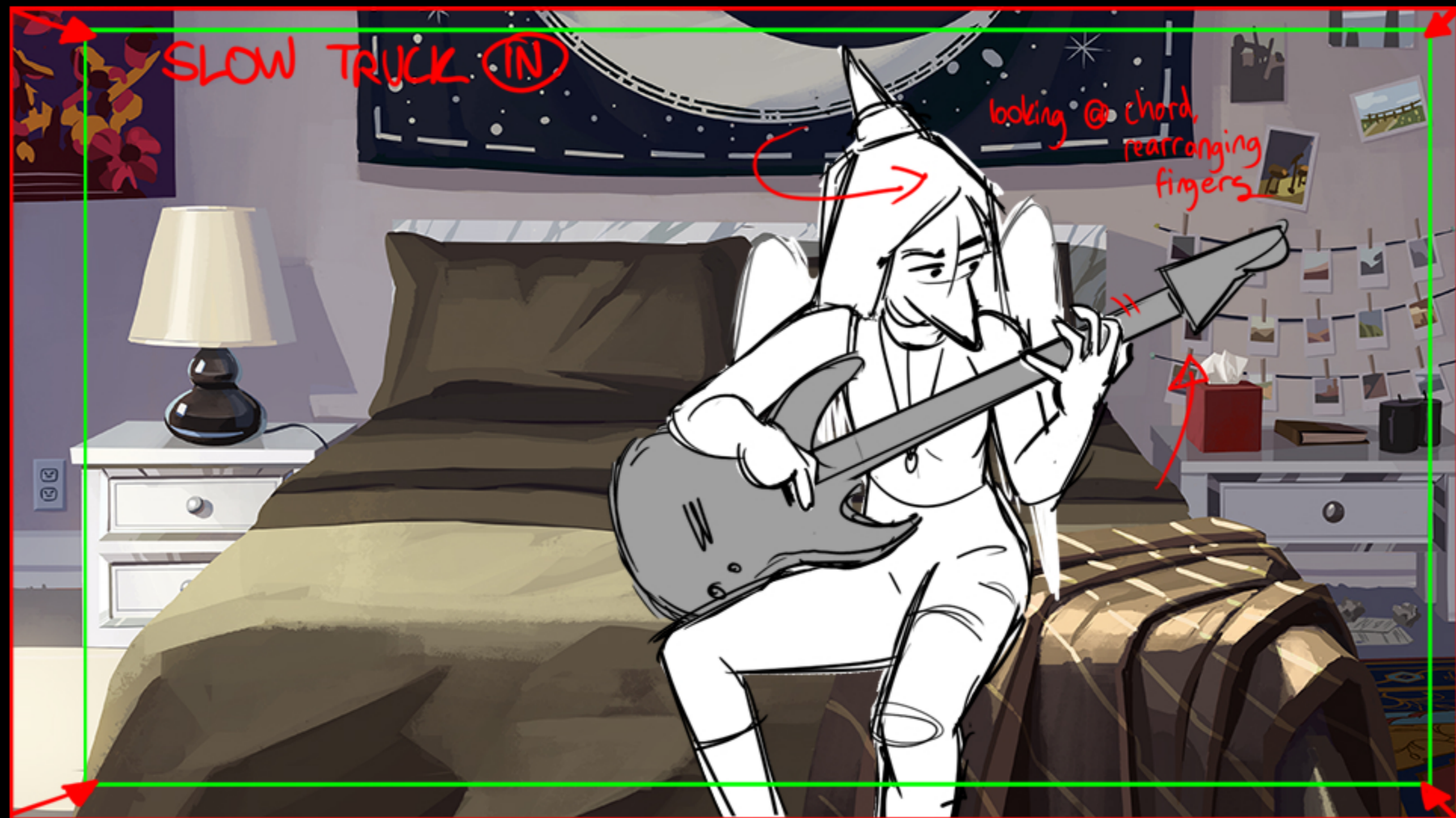
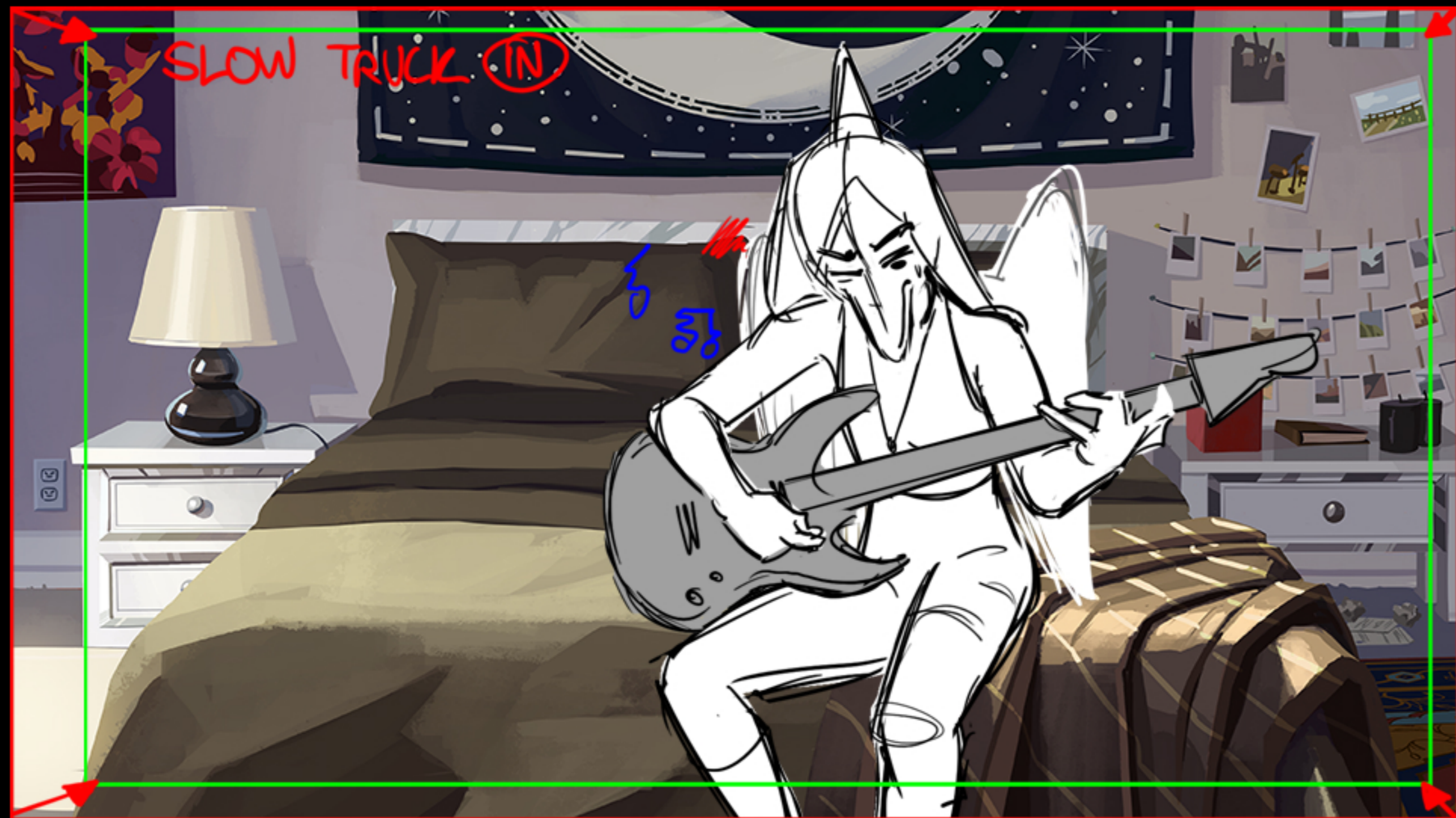
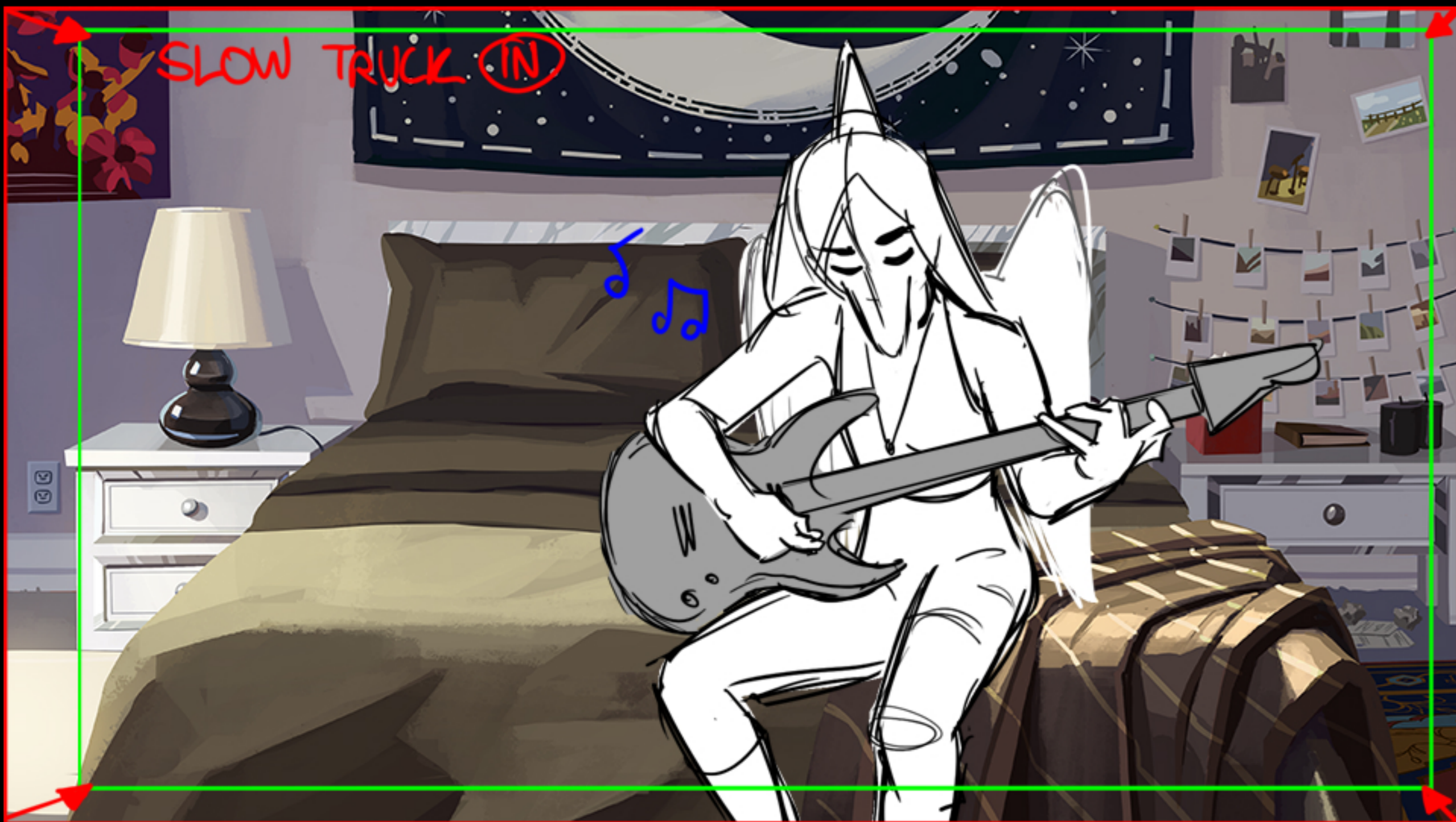


==BitOfPractice



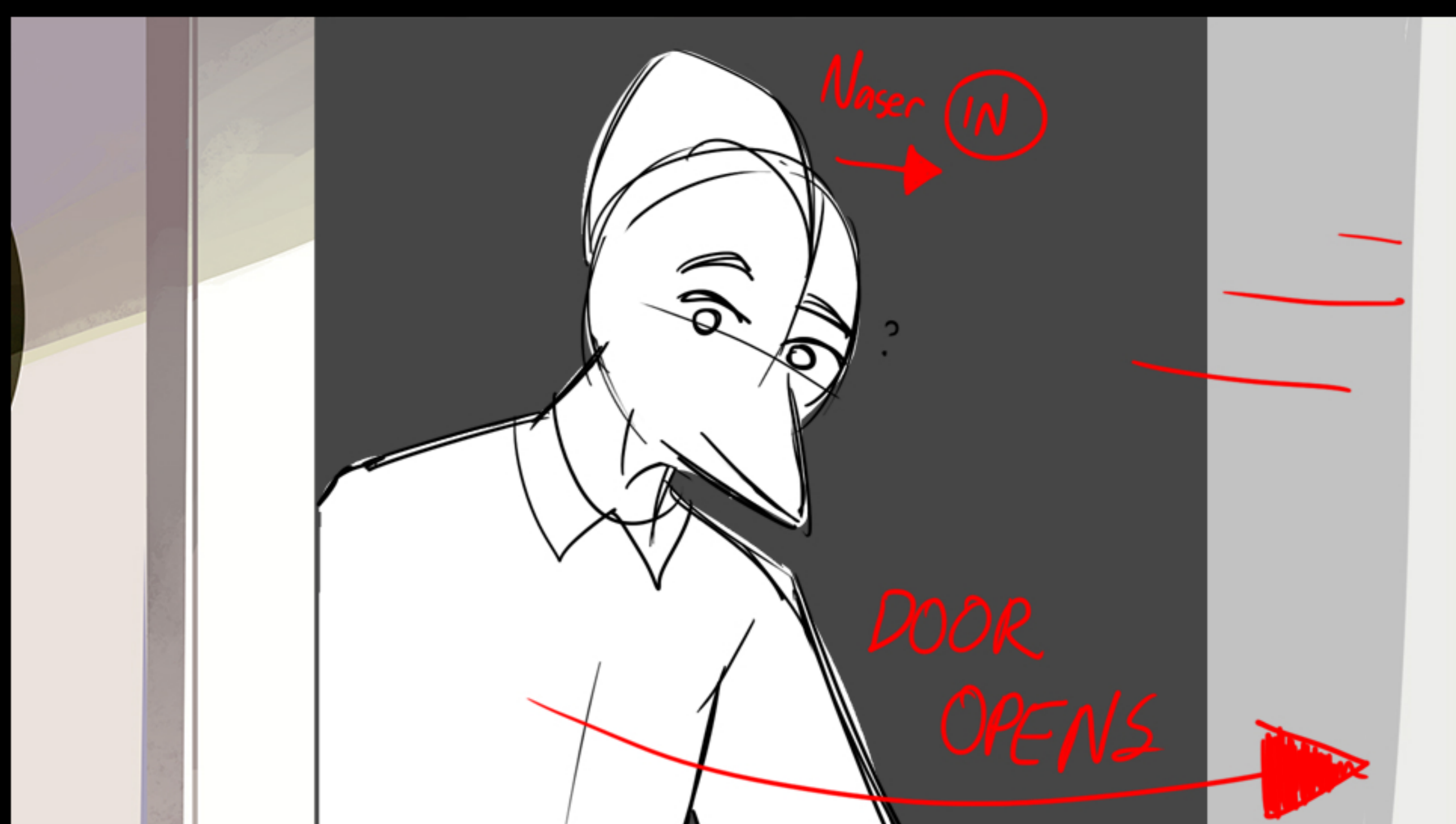
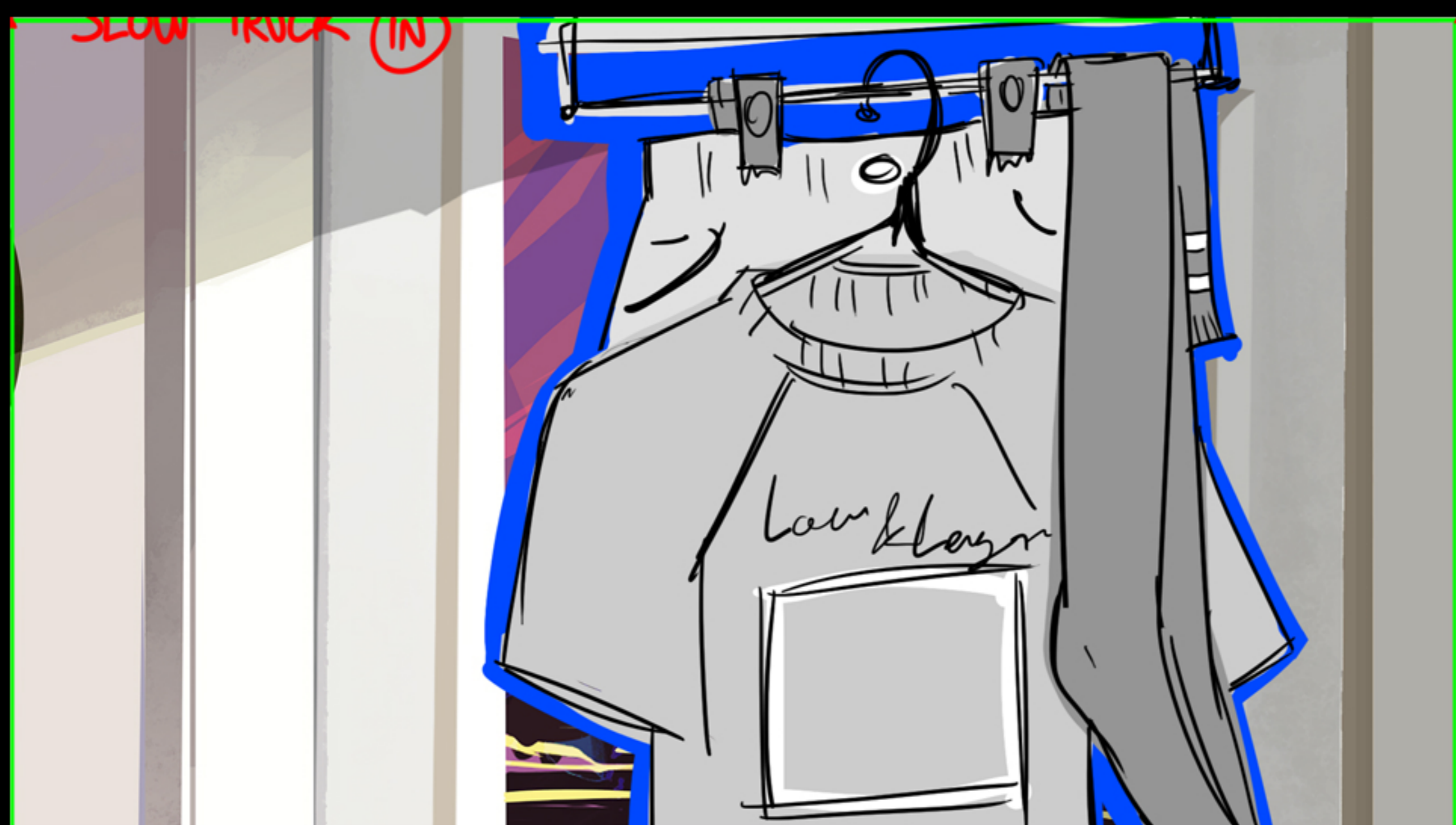
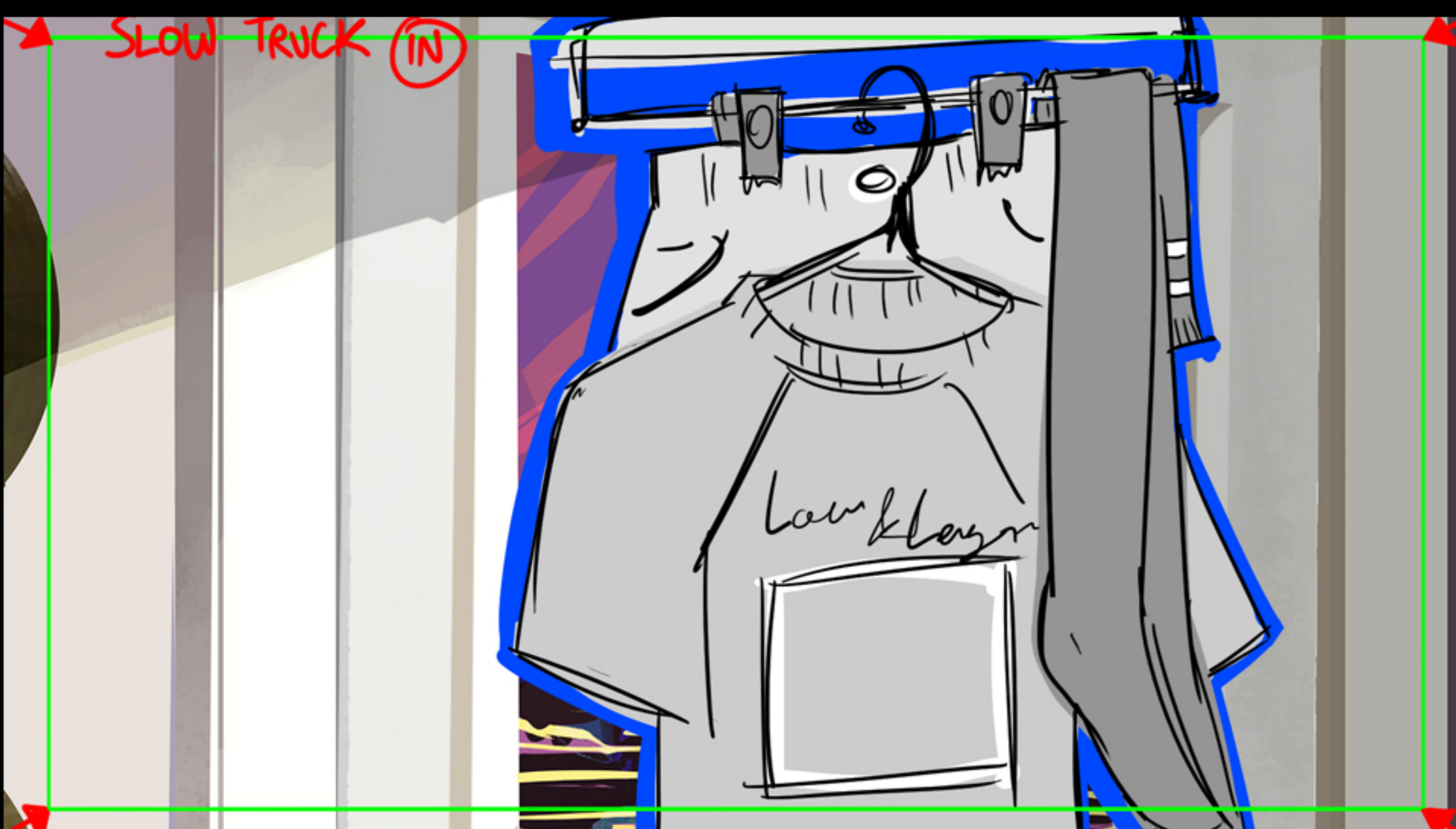
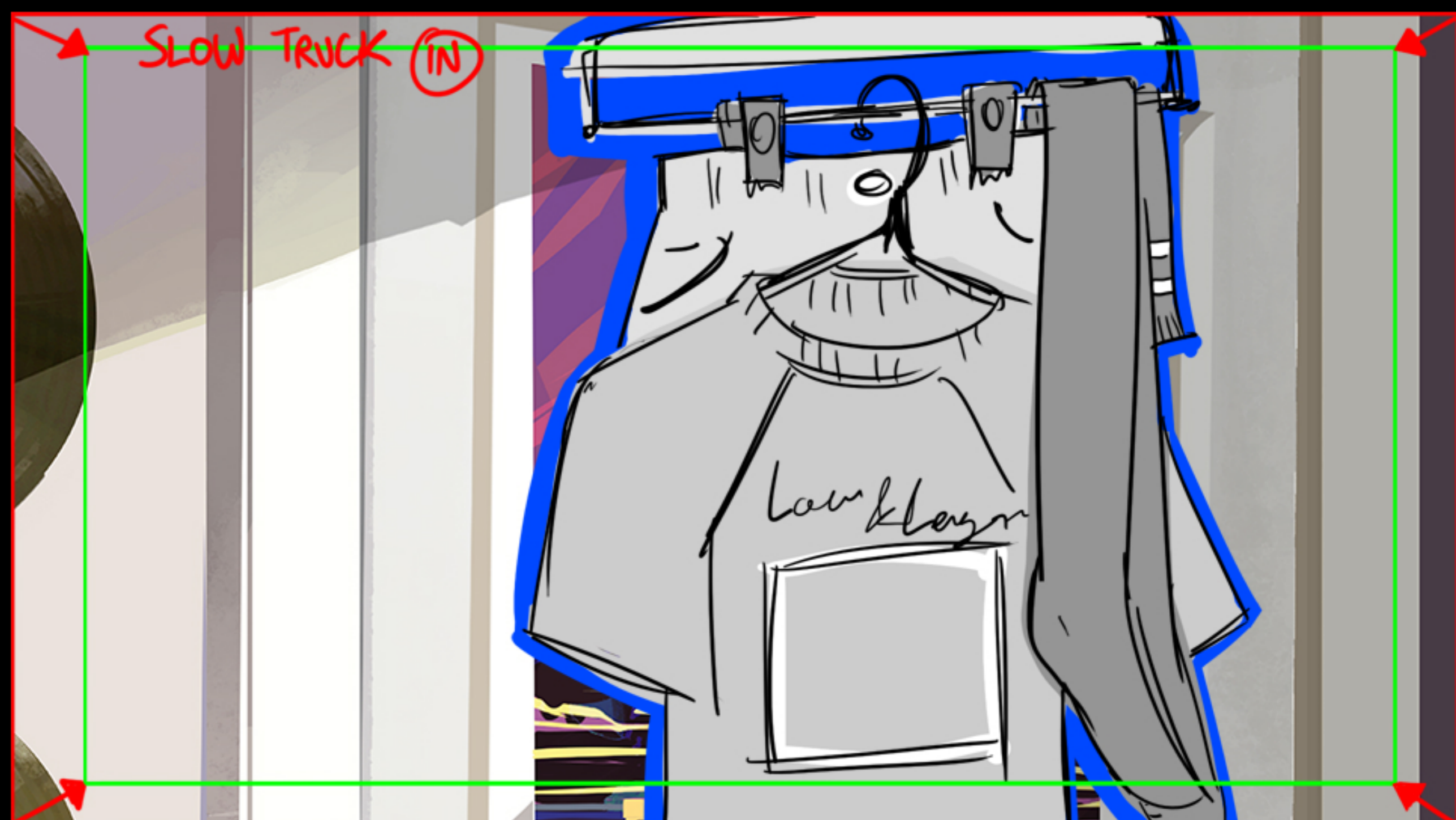
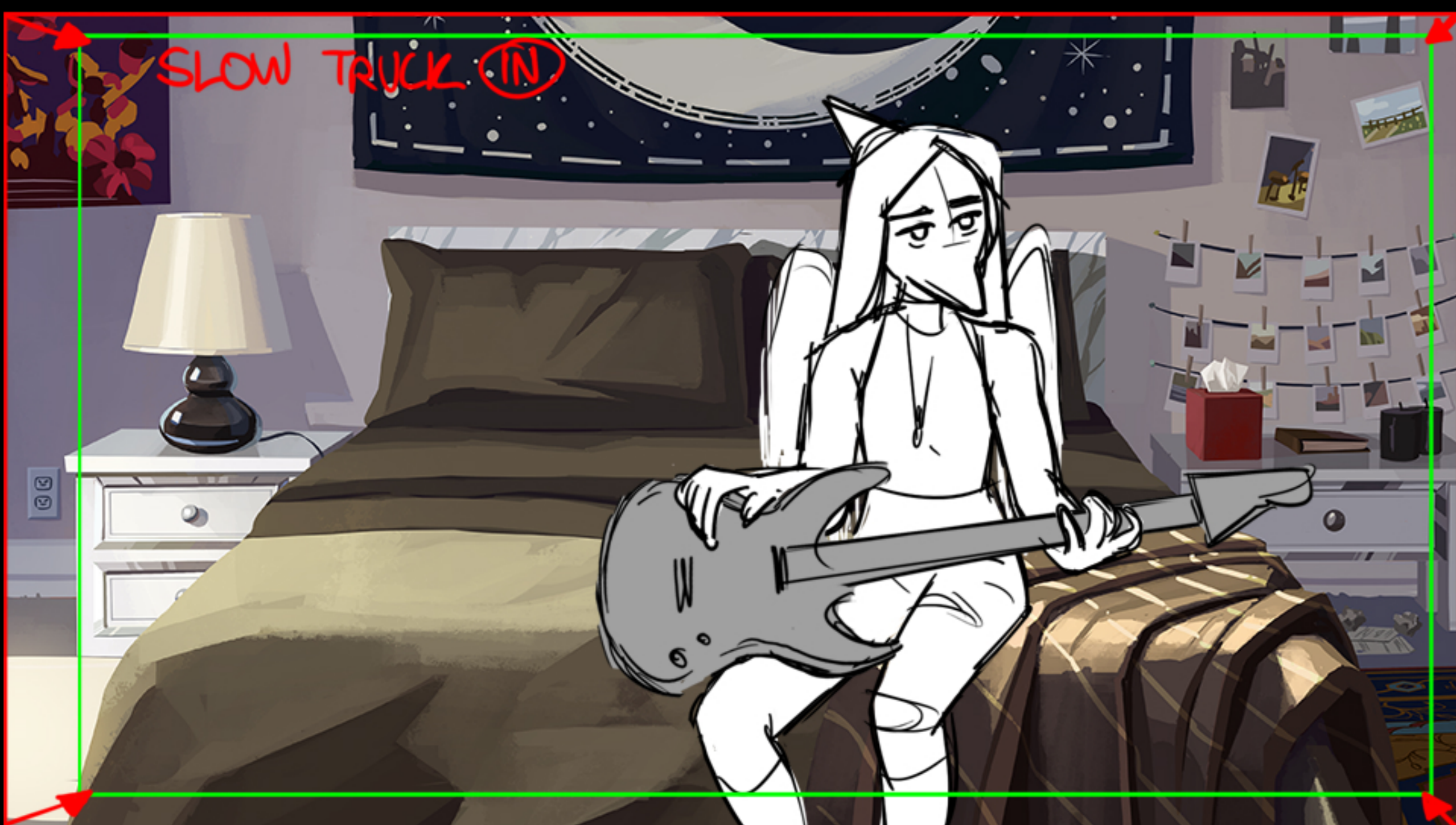
[SFX: Fang practicing a song on their guitar]

[SFX: Fang's song continues]



[SFX: Fang's song continues]

[SFX: Fang plays the wrong chord.]



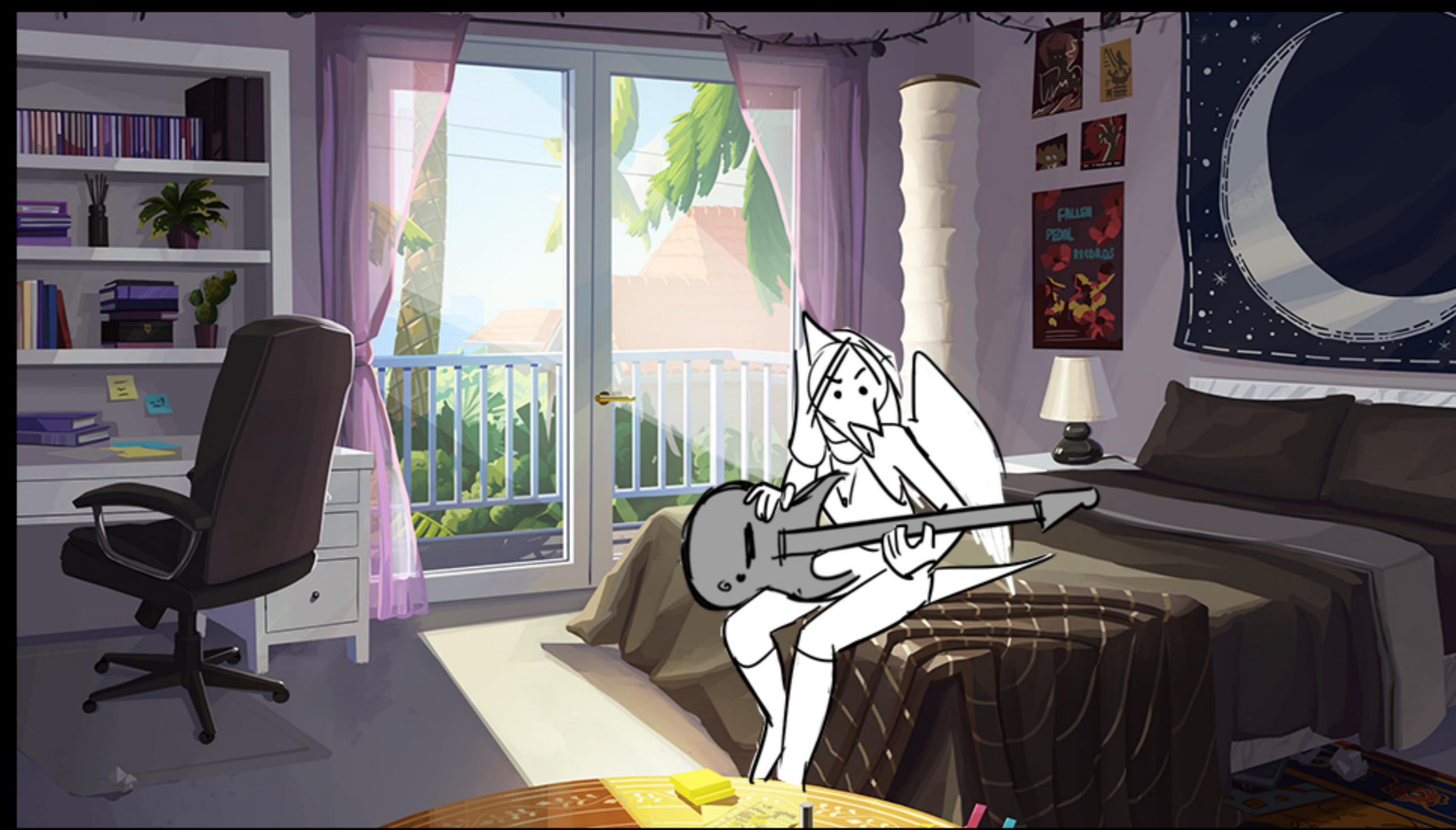
[SFX: Quiet, muffled footsteps from outside]

[SFX: Footsteps slightly louder, closer]

[SFX: Door swinging open]



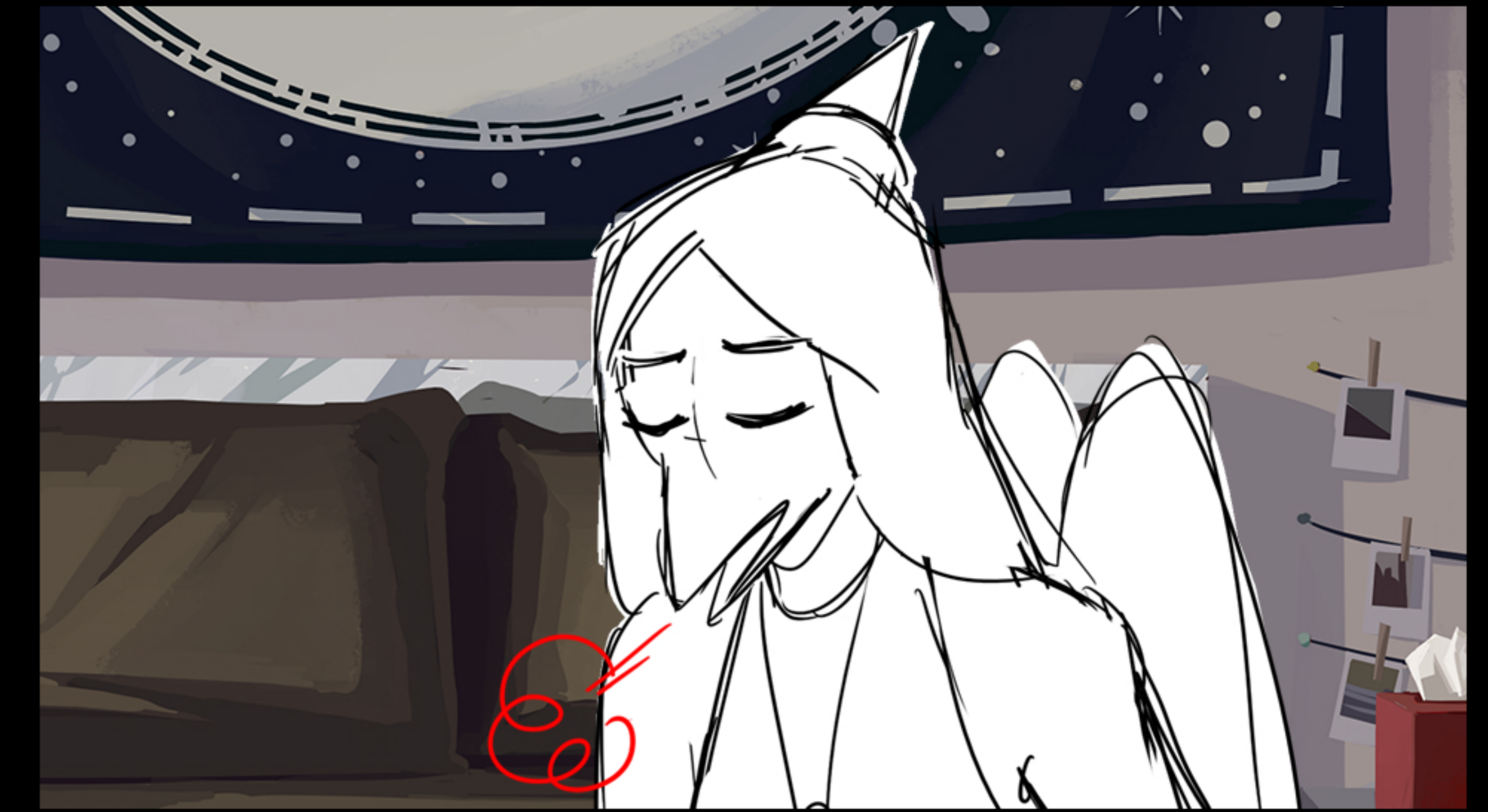
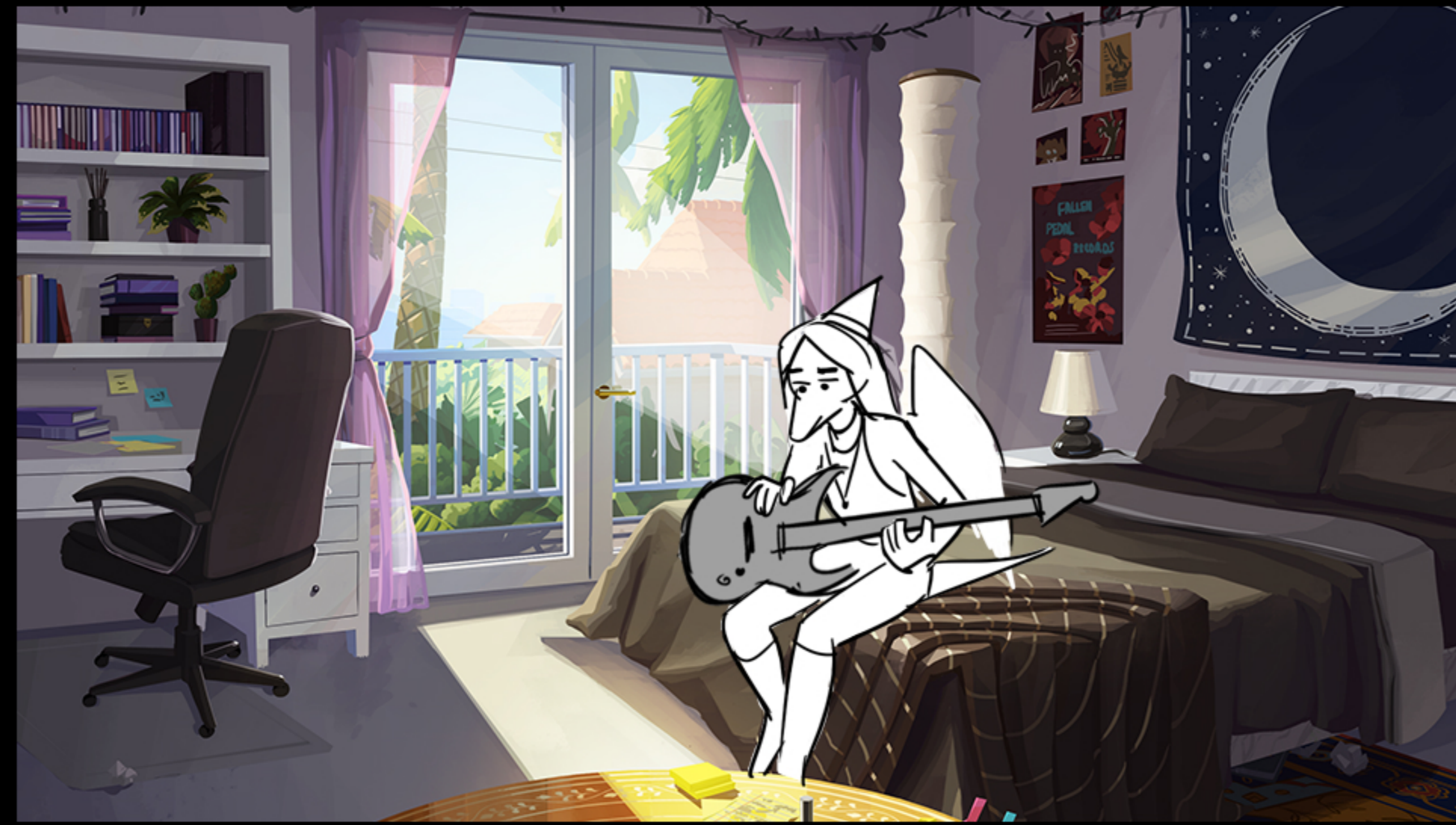
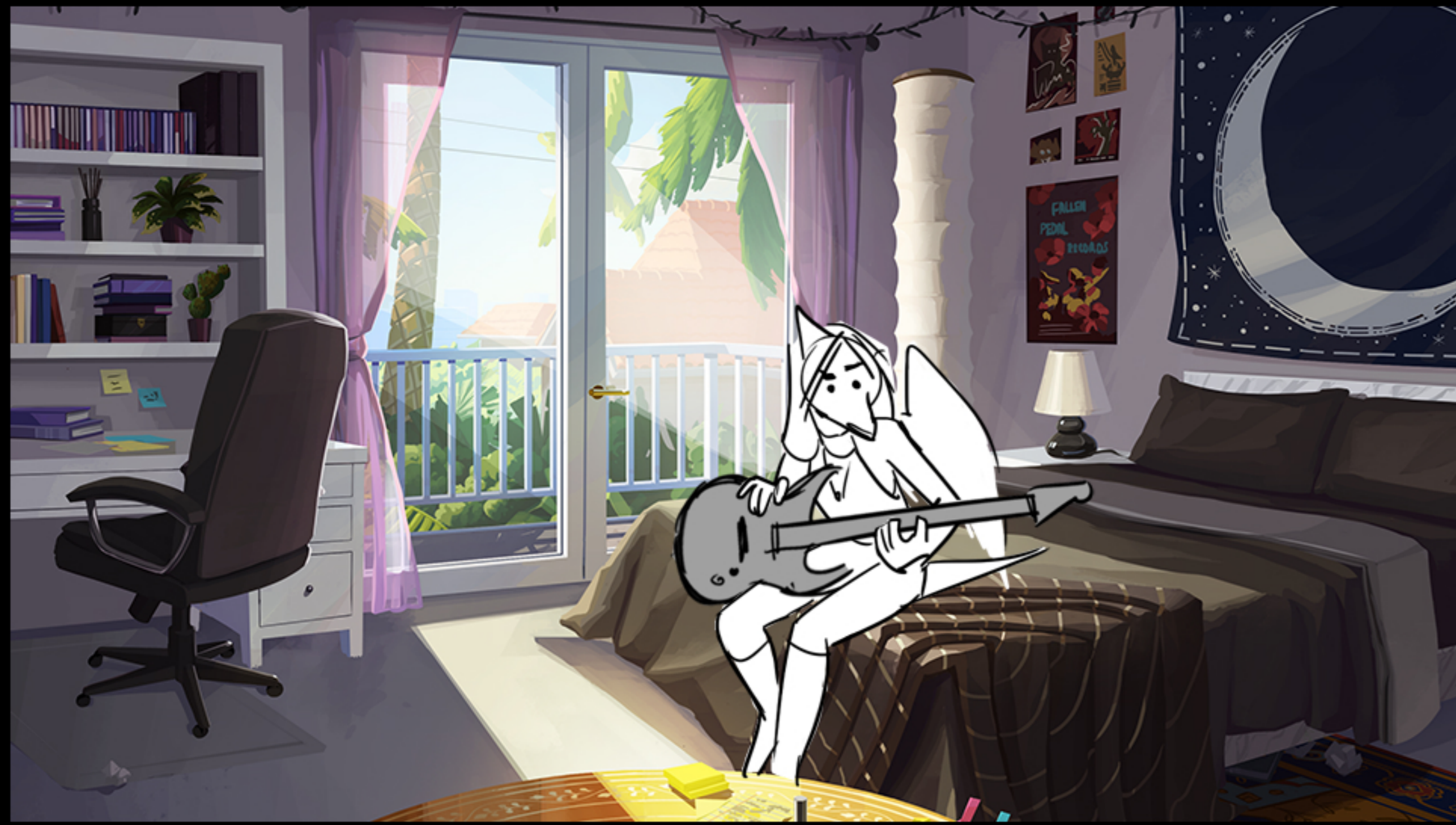
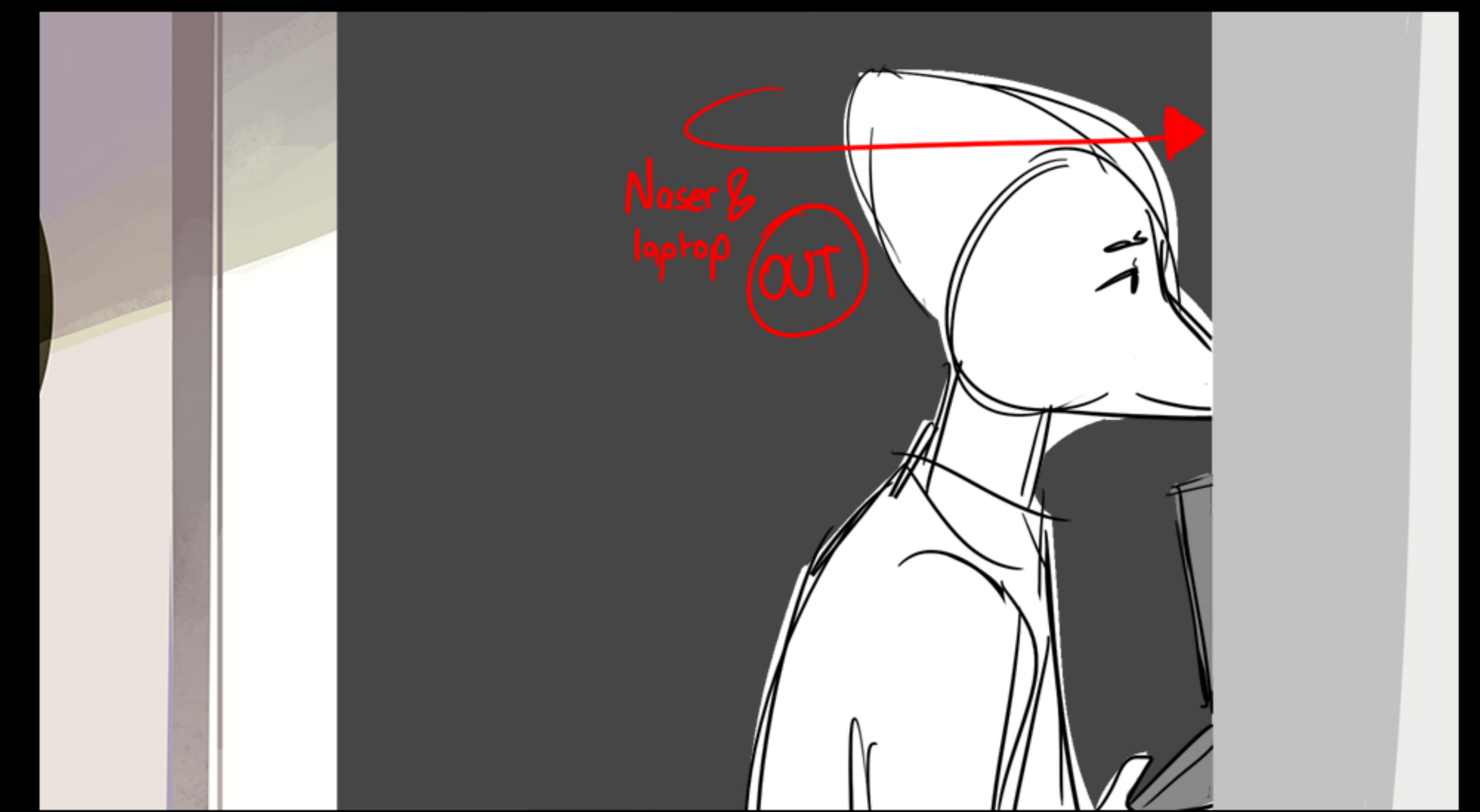
NASER: Hey, Mom and Dad are on the phone for us.



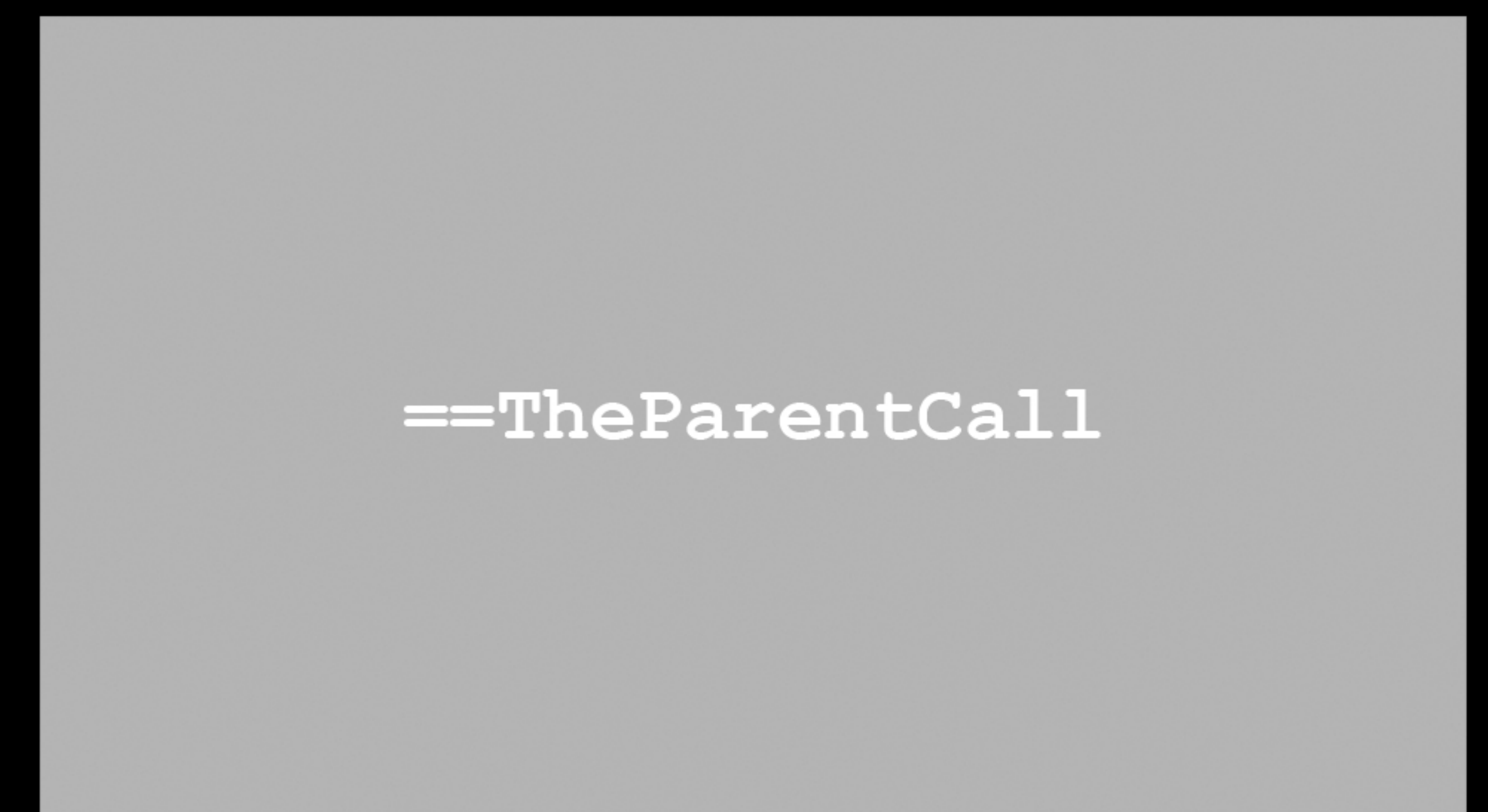
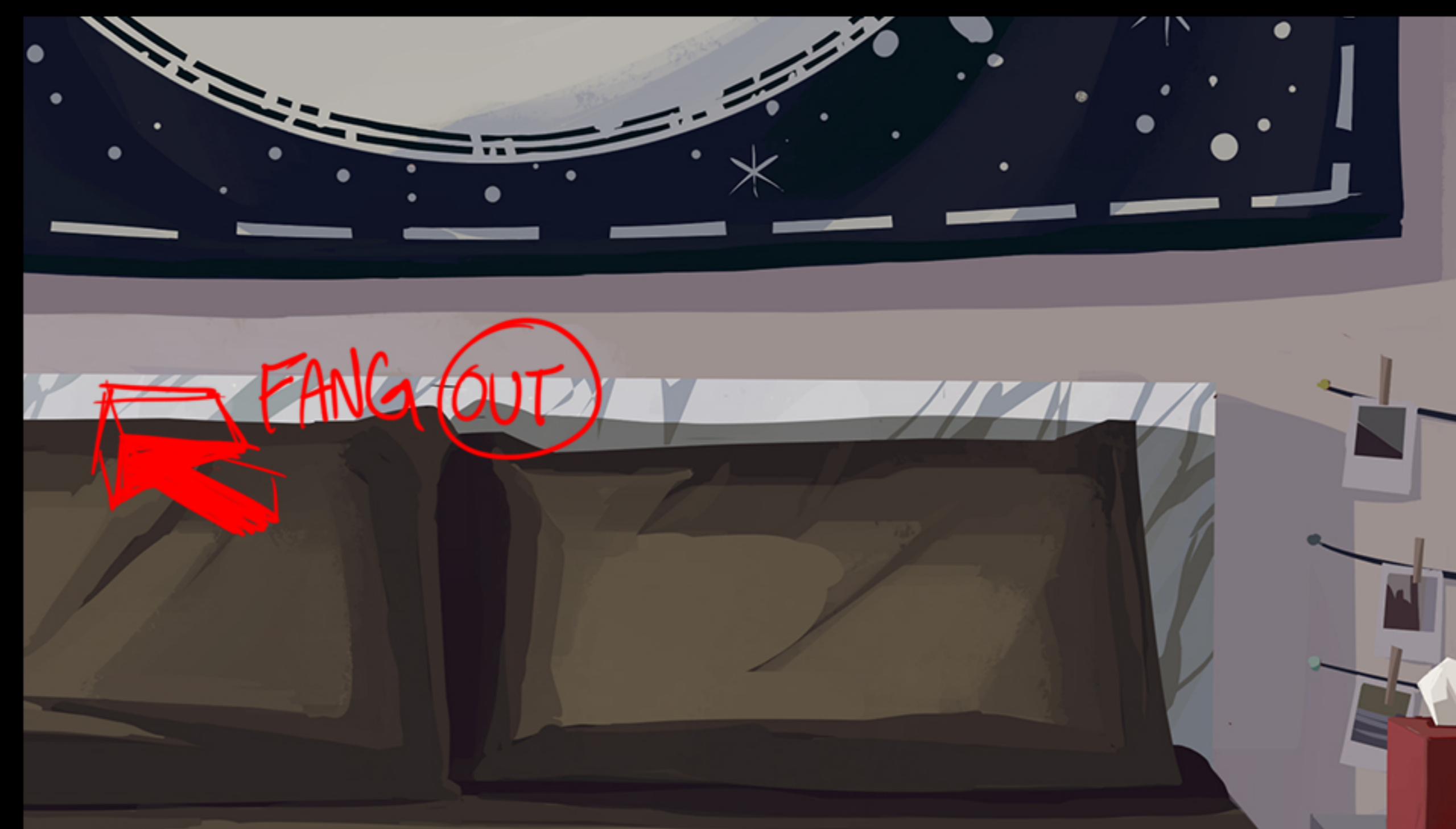
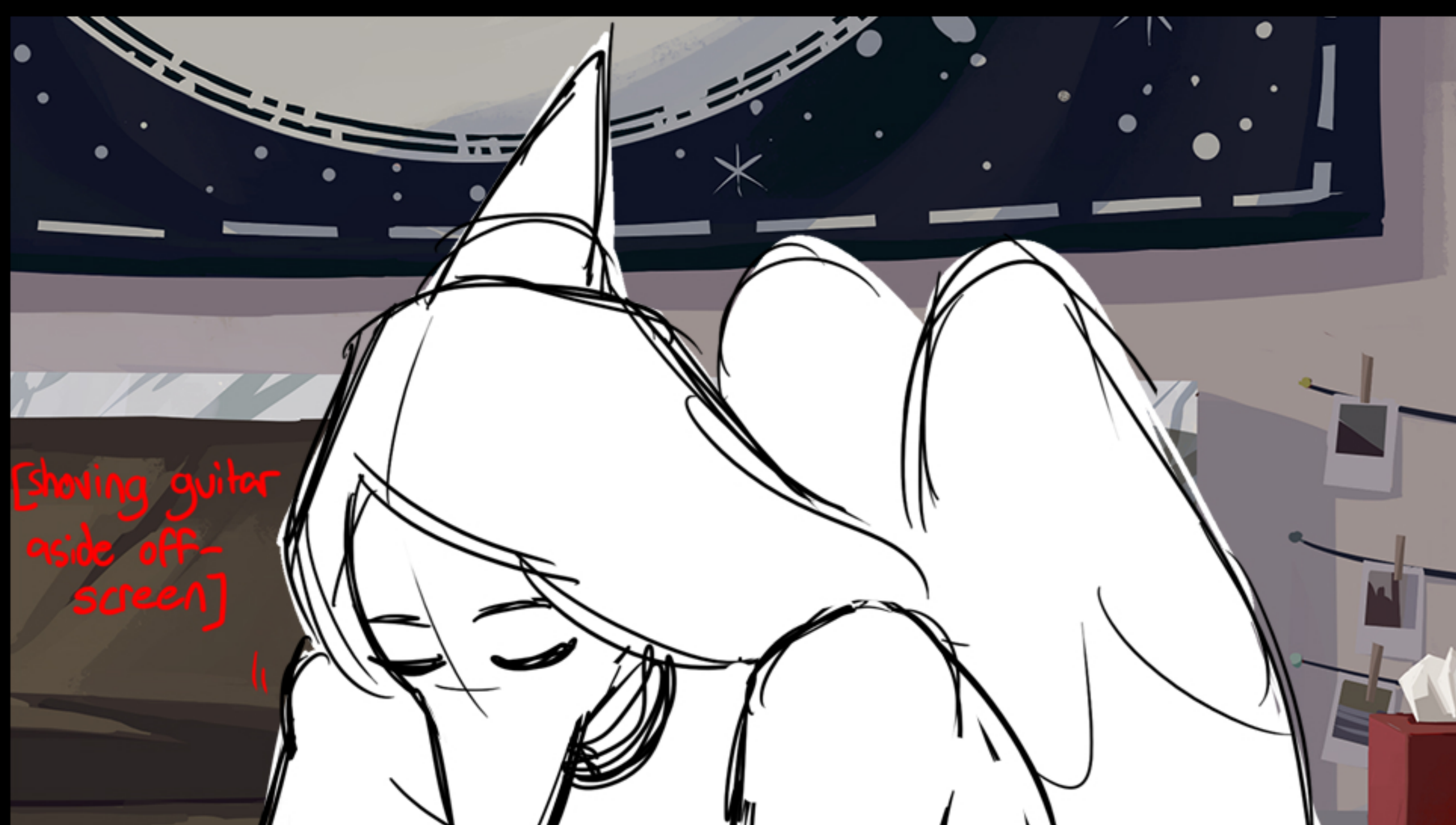
FANG: Agh! Mom and Dad? Now?



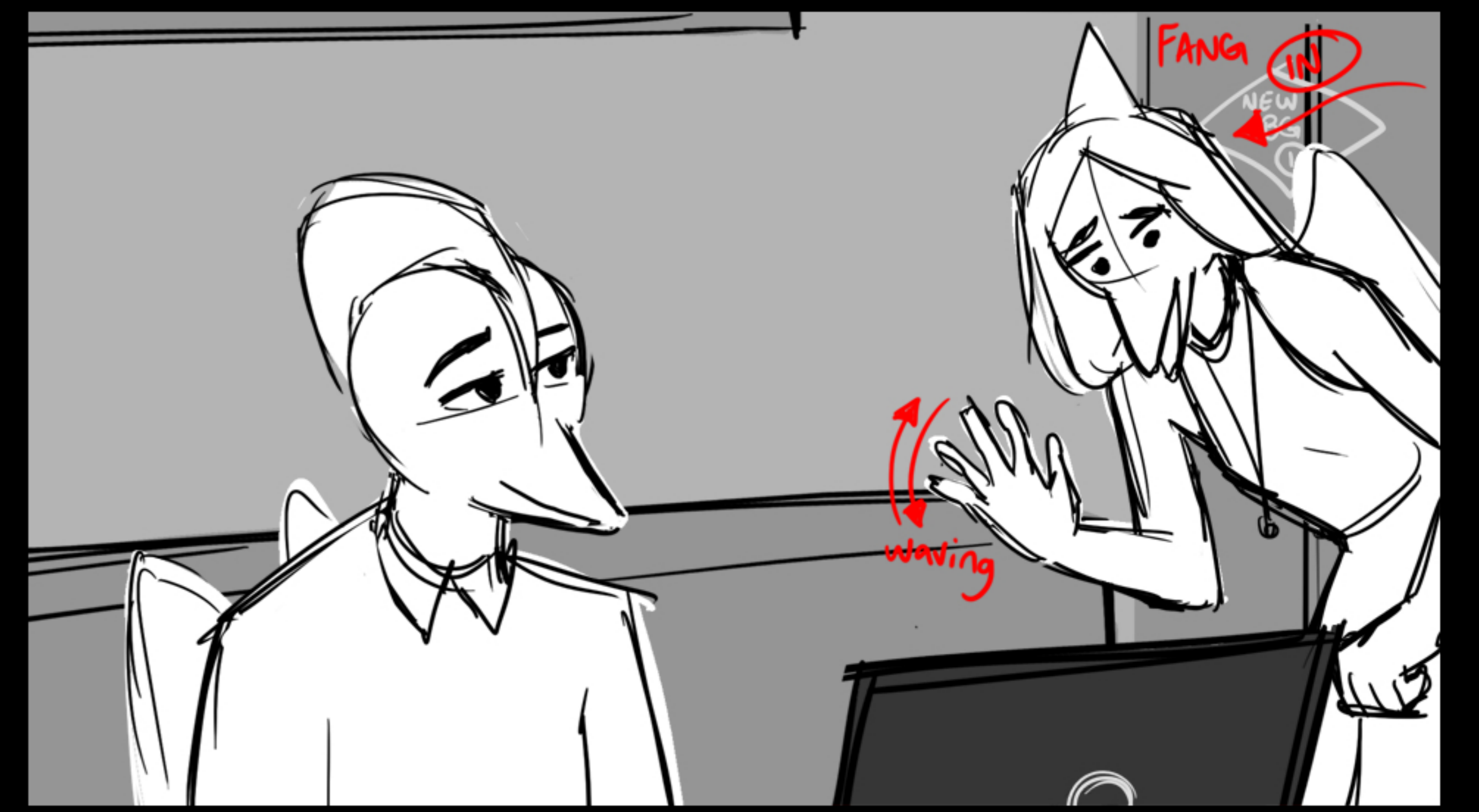
NASER: Exactly.



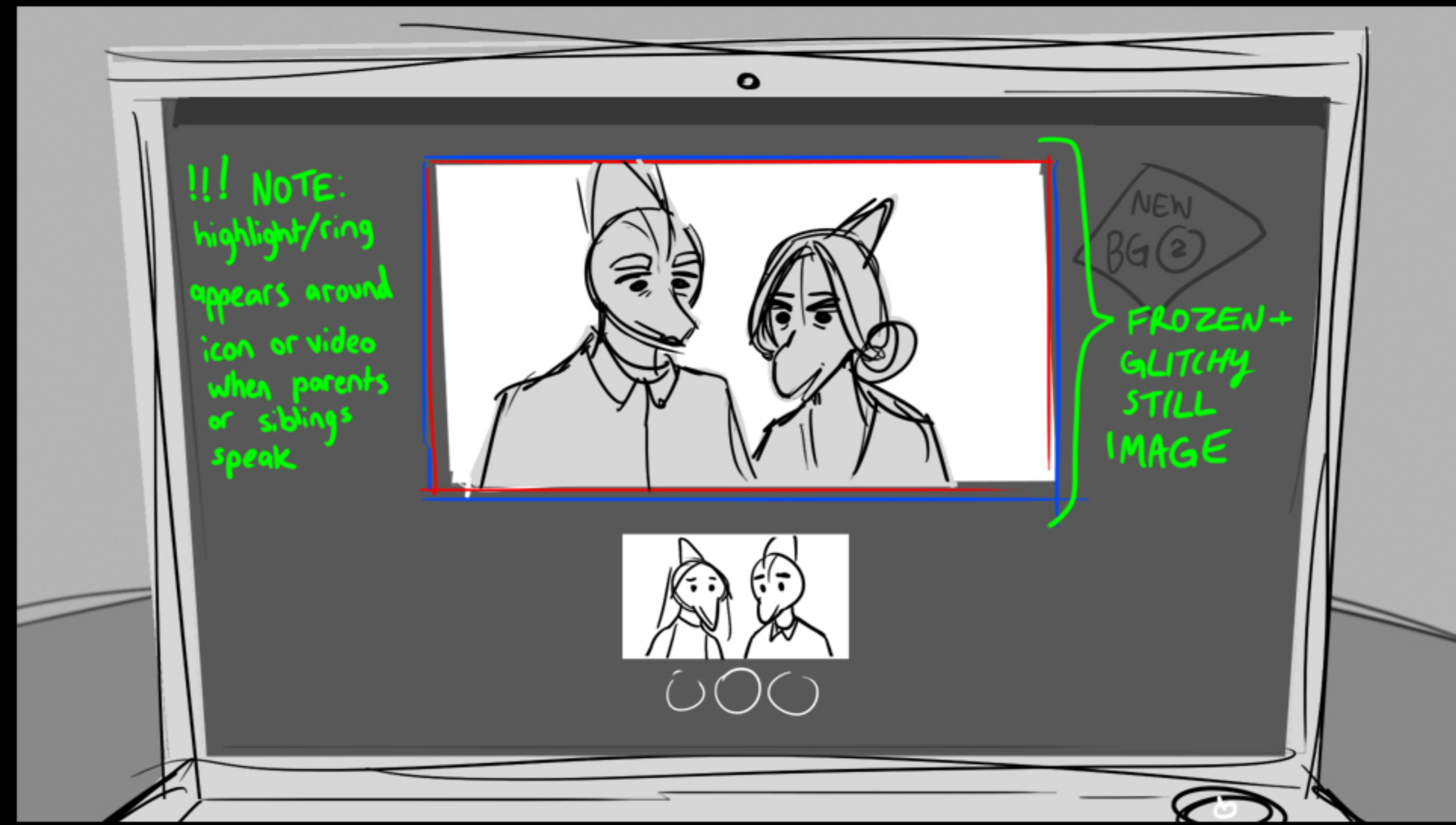
FANG: [sighs]



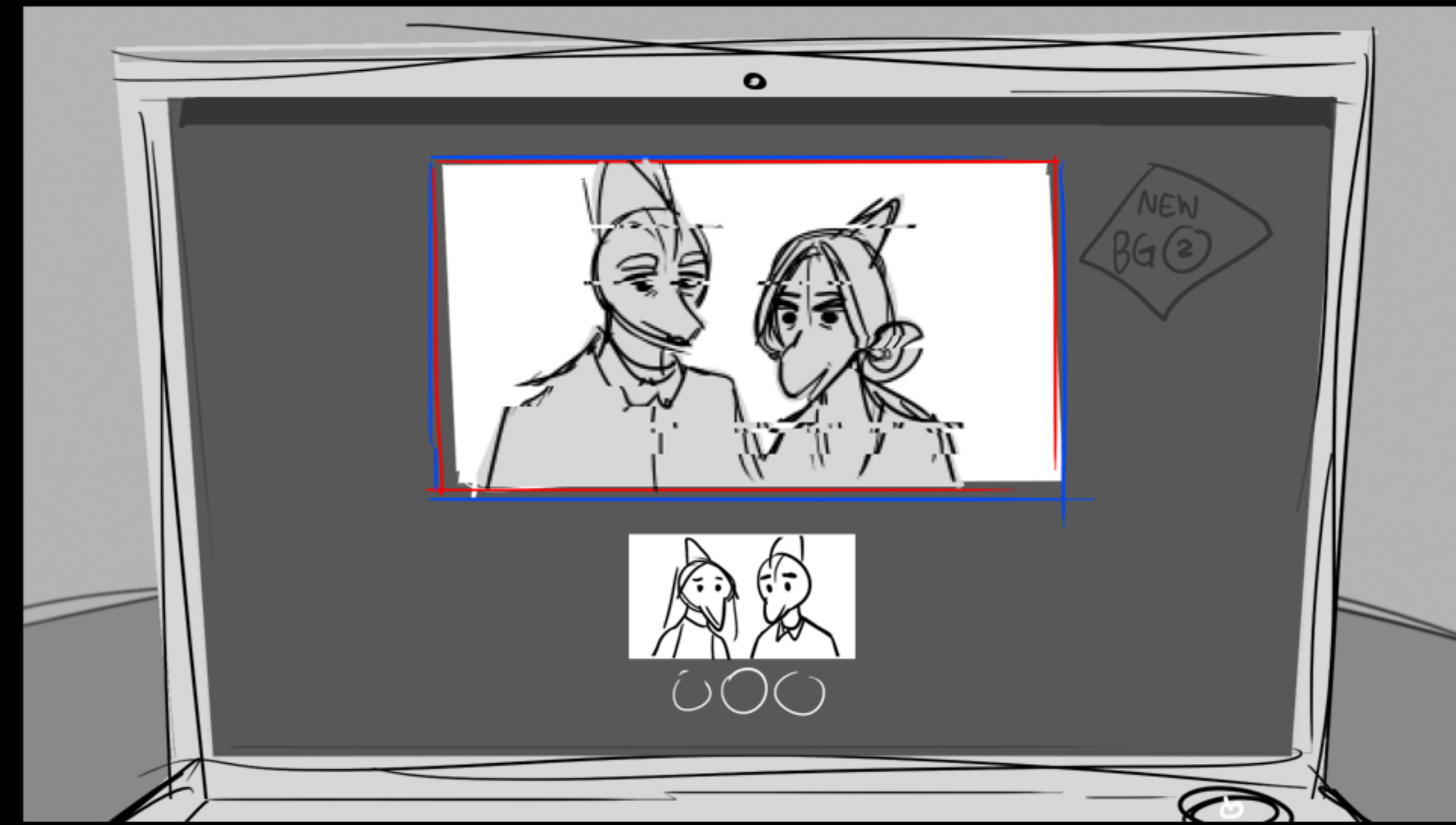
NASER: They're coming right now.



FANG: Hellooo.



SABAH: Fatima, there you are.



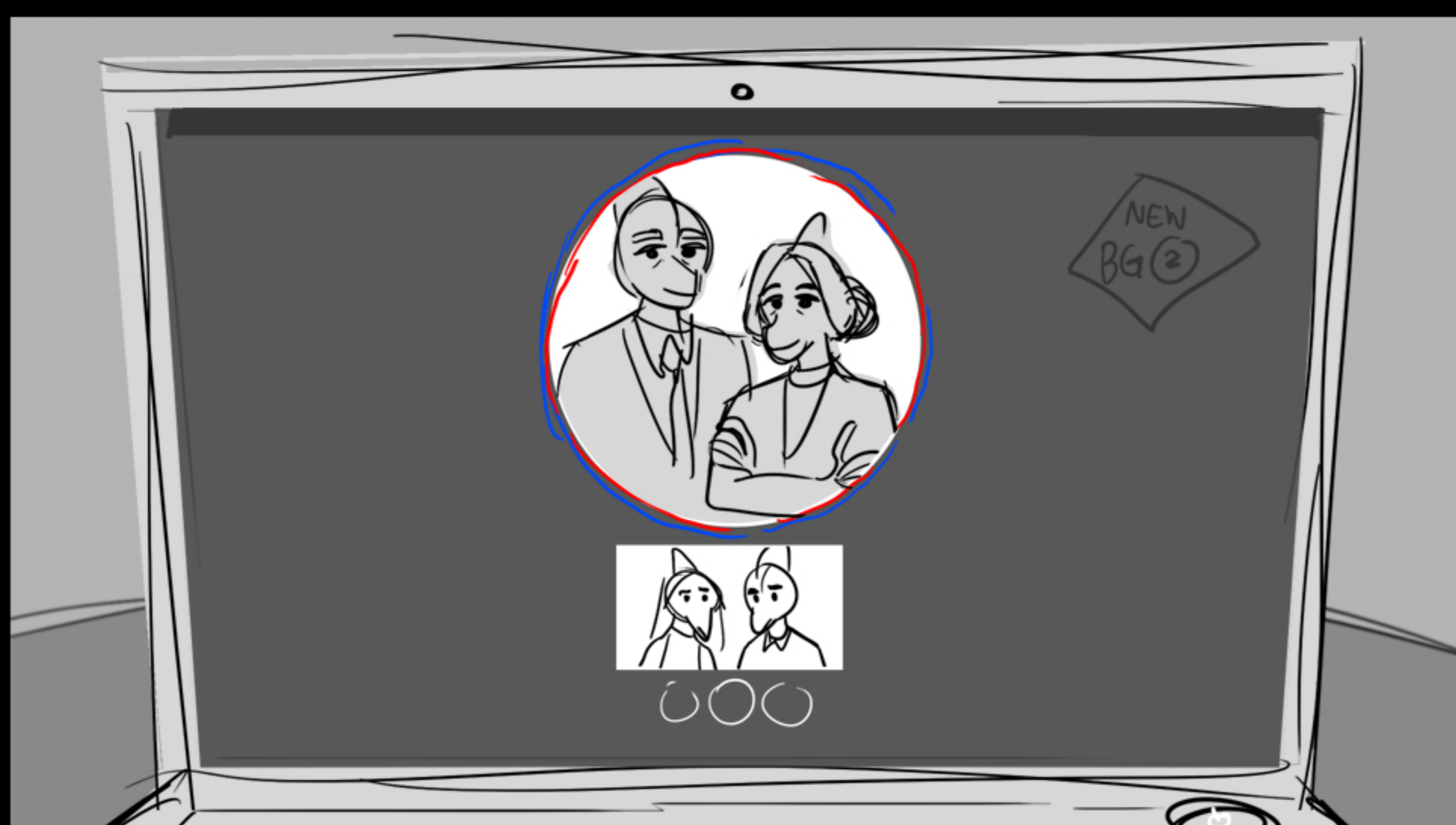
SABAH: [voice distorted by poor connection] It's good to see you.



SABAH: [voice clearer] Naser said you've been working a lot.



SABAH: [voice becoming more distorted as the video glitches] Is that why you look so tired?

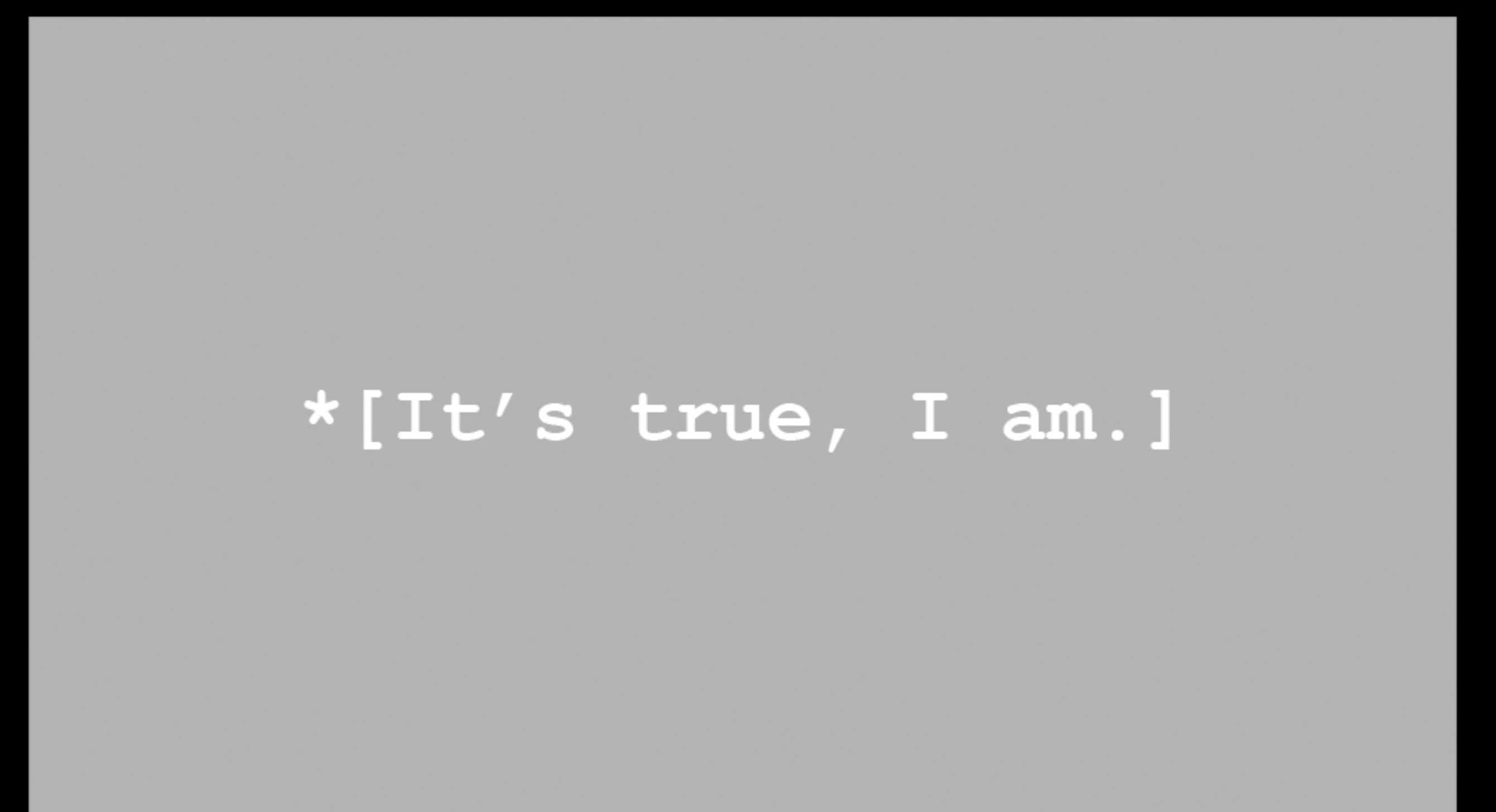


[SFX: program chimes as Sabah and Saeed's video cuts out, replaced with static icon]

FANG & NASER: ...



SABAH & SAEED: ...



*[It's true, I am.]



FANG: I guess. Band stuff.



SABAH: ...



FANG: ...



*[Gee, thanks.]



FANG: I missed you too, Mom.



SABAH: I hope so.

*[It's a trap!]



FANG: What else did



your spy say?



NASER: Hey!



SABAH: We wouldn't have to have a spy if you would talk to us.



Reconvene & continue.



SAEED: Listen, your mother and I have decided to come back tomorrow.



NASER: That's early?



SAEED: It's all this news about the meteor—



SABAH: Asteroid.



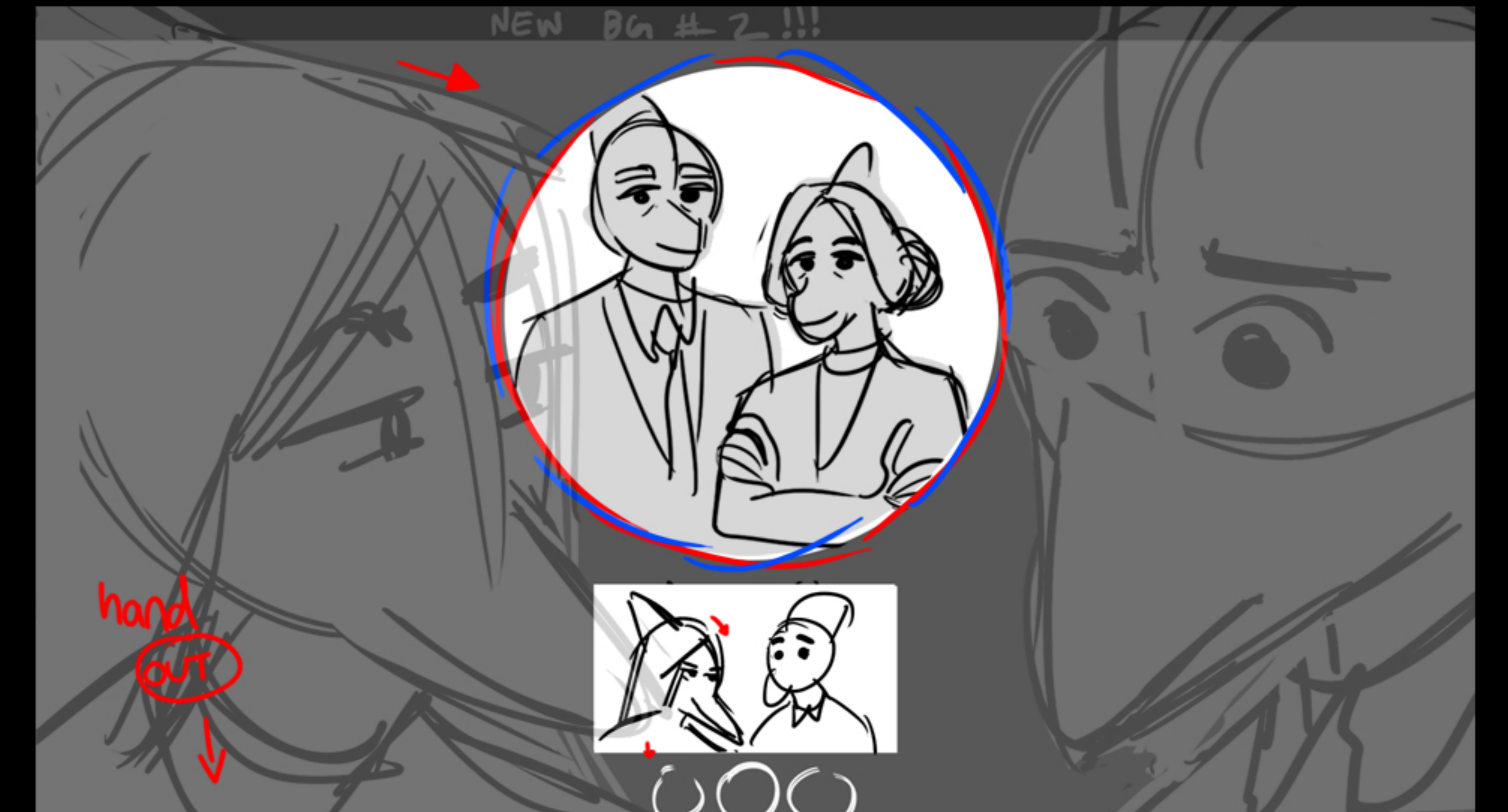
SAEED: What's the difference?



NASER: Doesn't matter! Same impact!



SABAH: That's very funny, Naser.



SABAH: How is being class president going?



SABAH: They must love your jokes.



FANG: [snorts]



SAEED: Make all the jokes you want... from university.



SABAH: Just promise to take care of your school work, that's all we're saying.



NASER: Yup.



NASER: Hey! Guess what Fang's doing tonight?



SABAH: What?



SABAH: What are you doing?



FANG: Oh...



FANG: It's nothing.



NASER: I wouldn't call a huge competition nothing!



NASER: Only a few bands made it this far, and it would be amazing if they won.



NASER: Not just coffee shops and school gyms anymore.



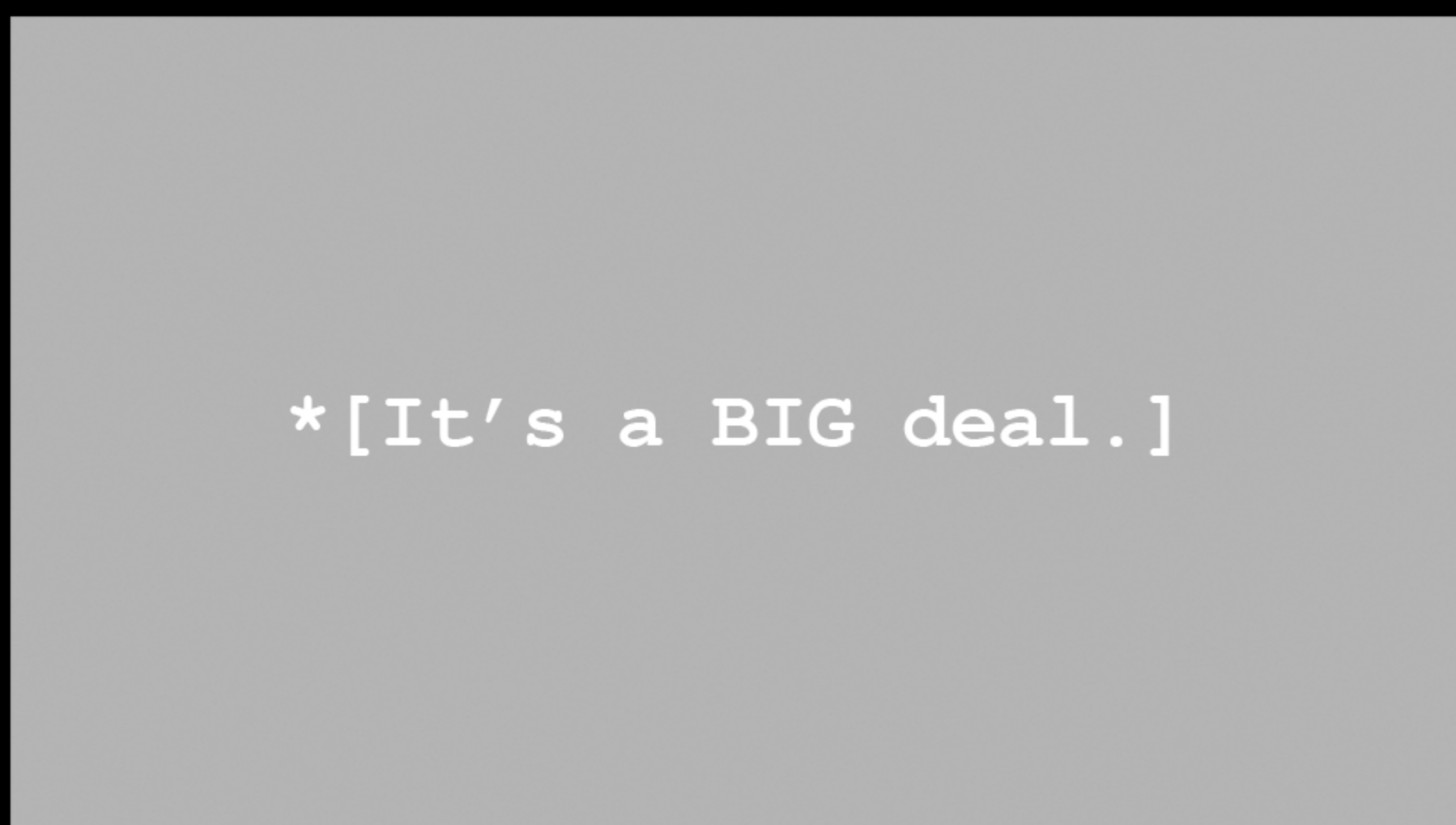
SAEED: Interesting. I could never understand music. I tried in college, you know.



SABAH: I remember. So what, you win money or something?



FANG: Not exactly.



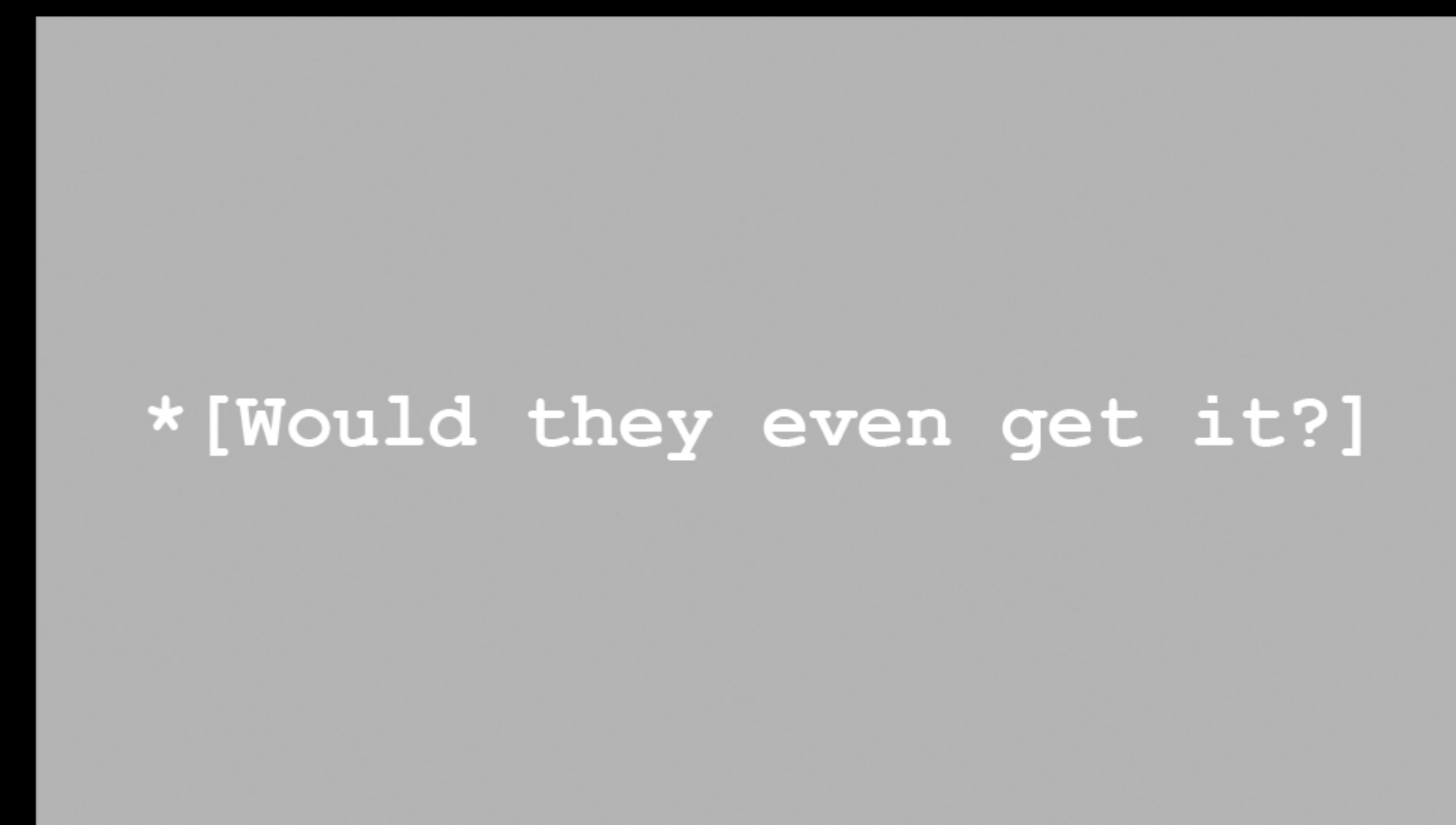
*[It's a BIG deal.]



FANG: It's bigger than that. Winning basically means we made it.



FANG: So.



*[Would they even get it?]



FANG: The winner plays Caldera Fest.



FANG: You know, that big show that happens every year?



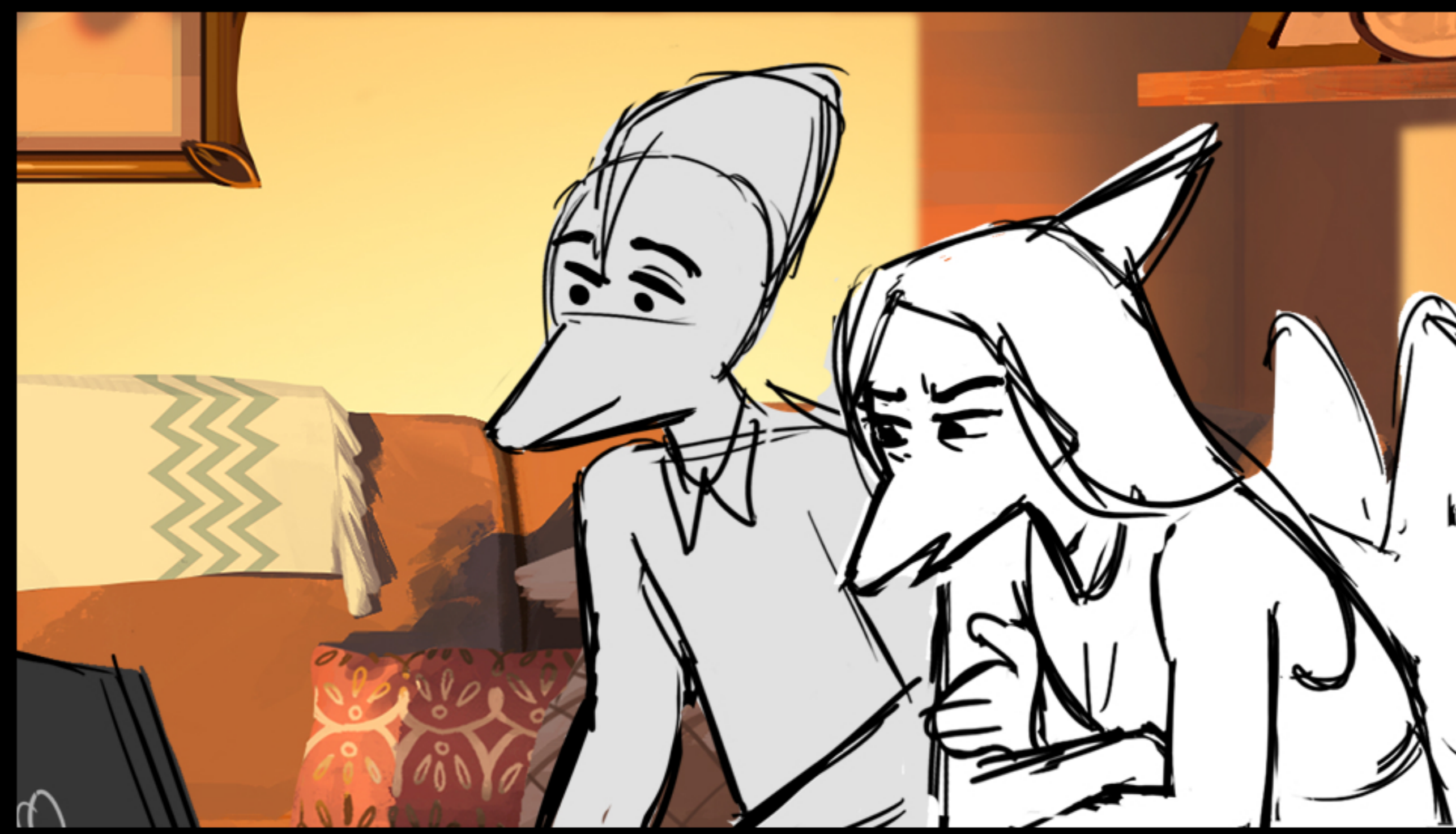
FANG: The one you say brings too many people to town?



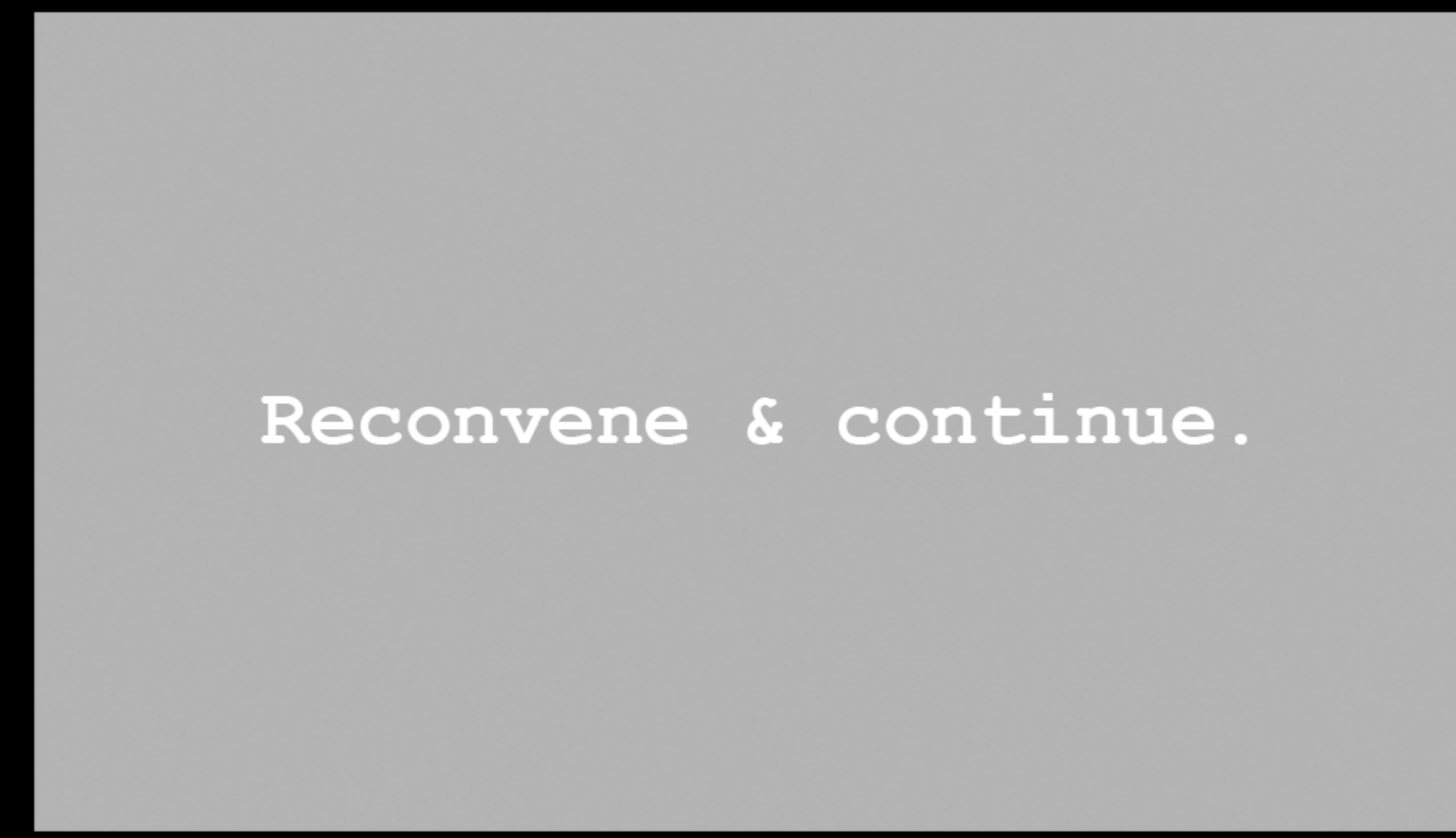
*[All they care about is money!]



FANG: No, we don't win a million dollars, sorry.



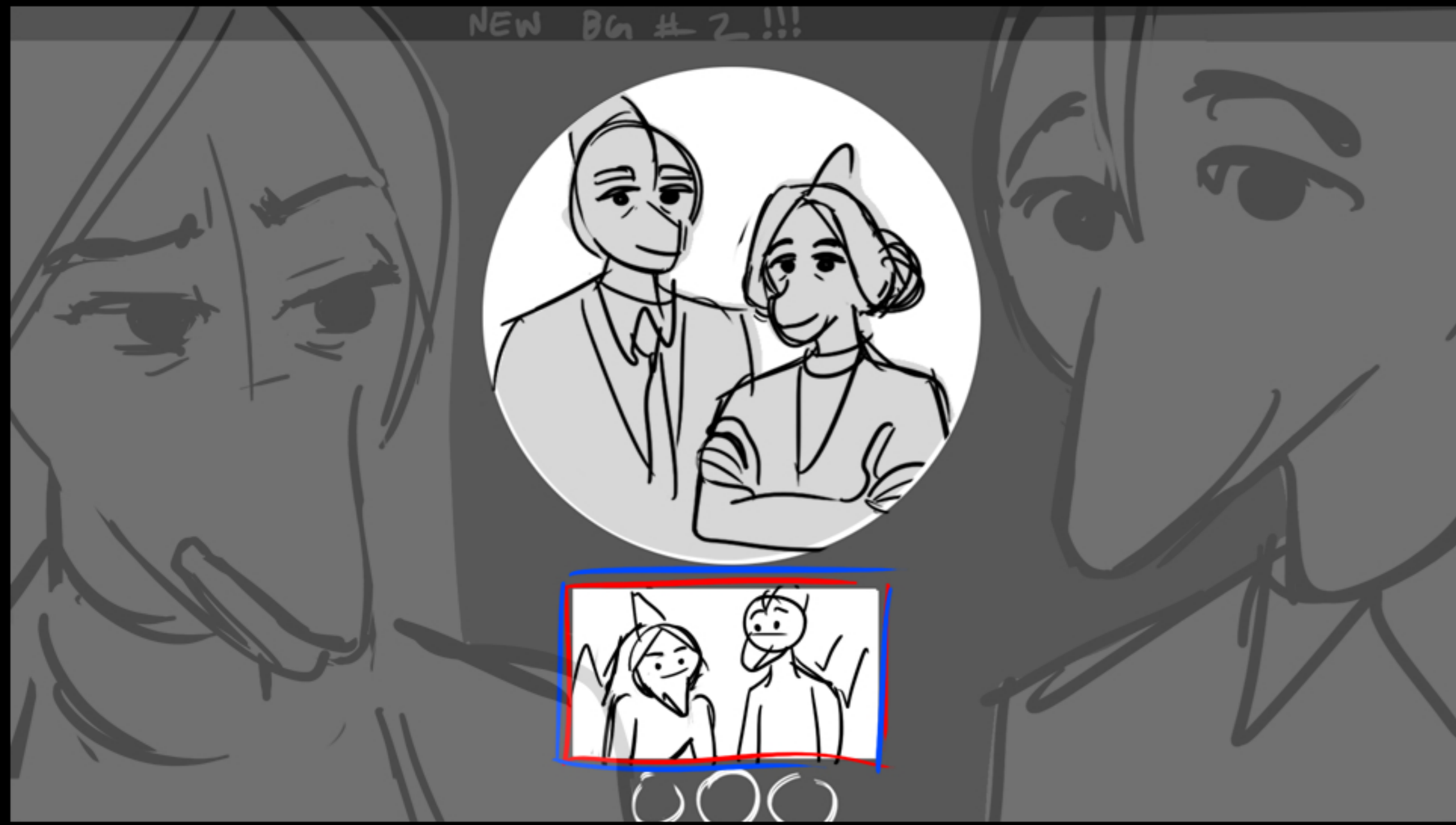
FANG: We just get to play another show.



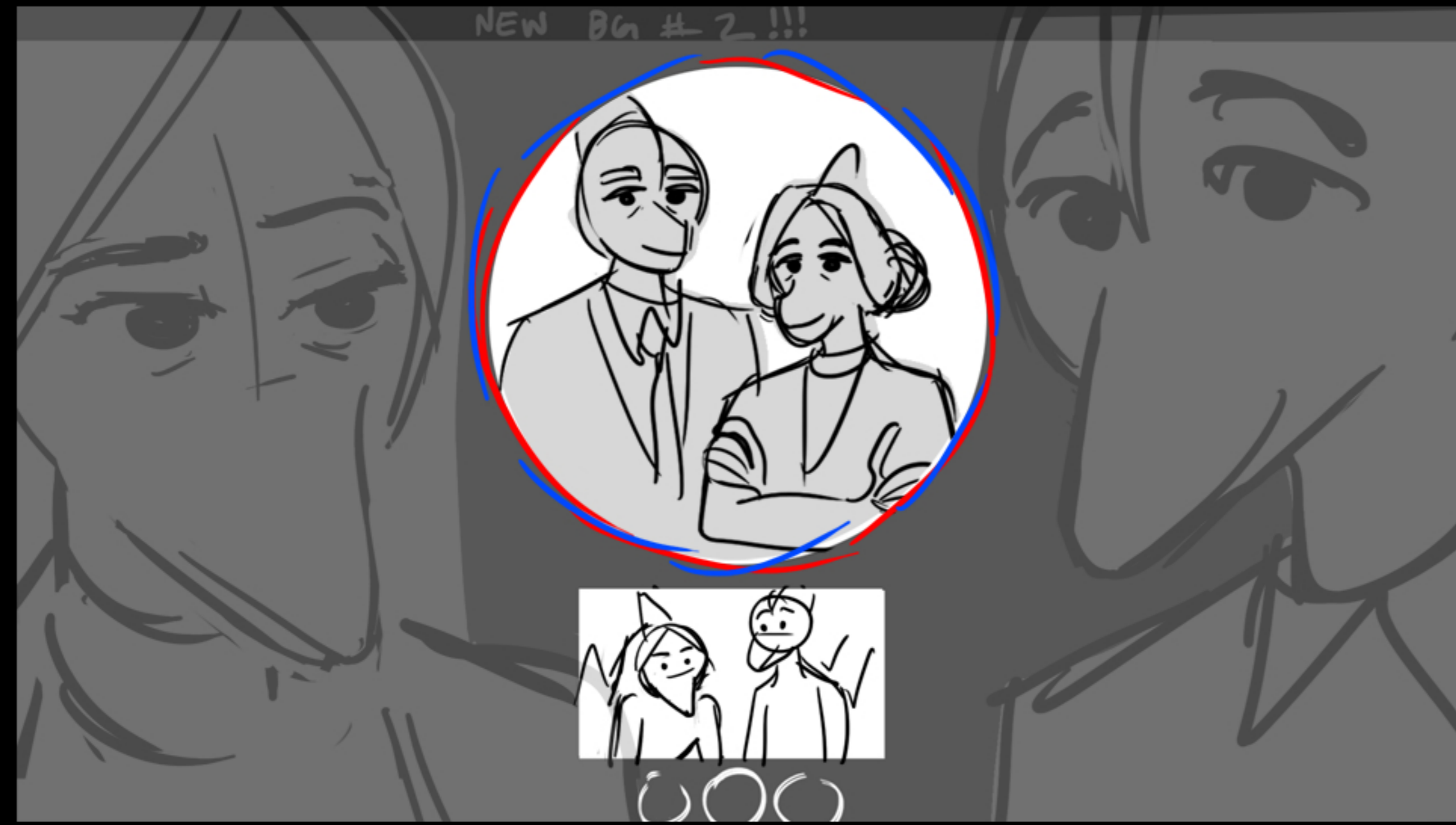
Reconvene & continue.



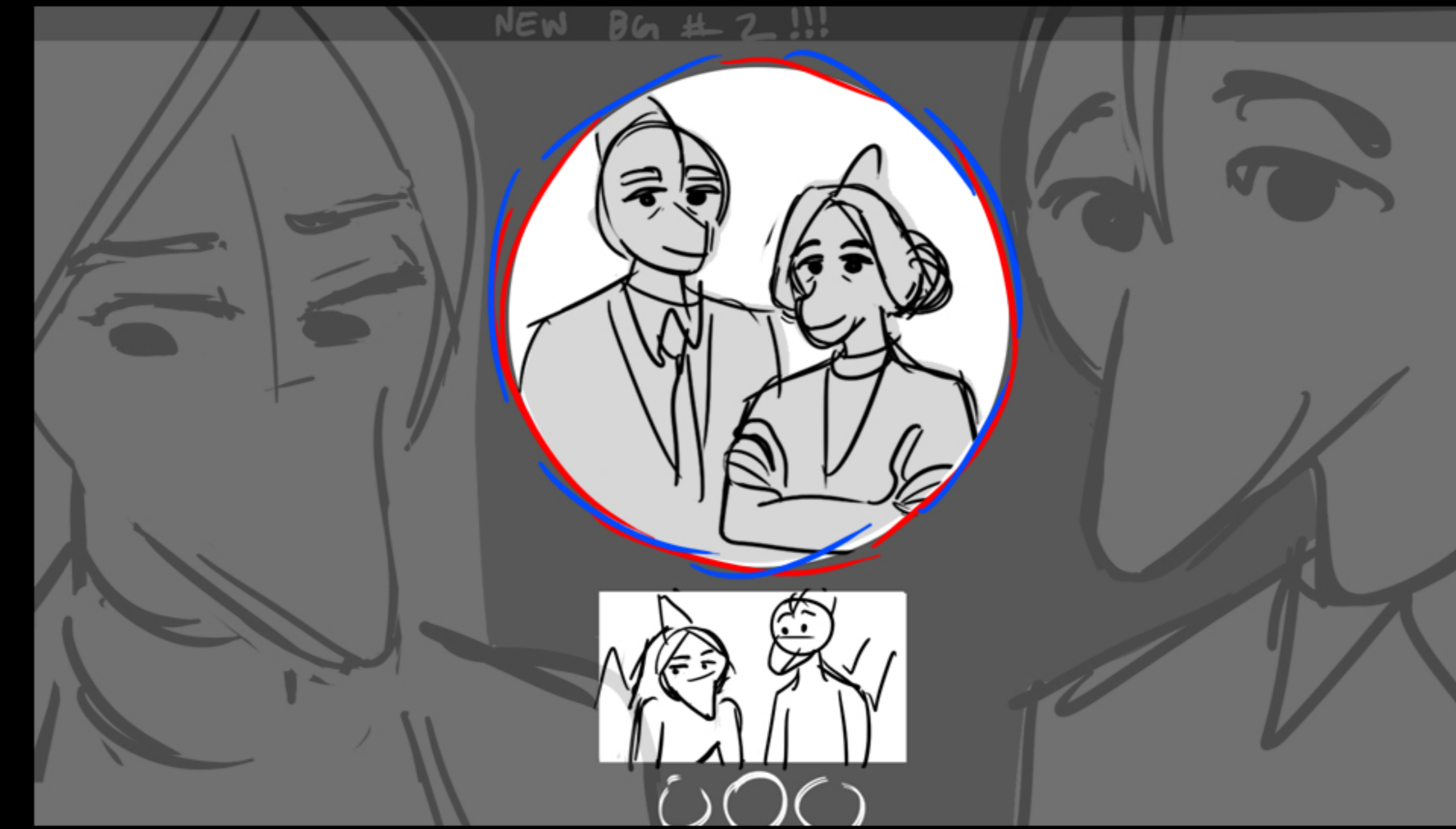
SABAH: Hmm. Who else will be there? Patricia?



FANG: Yes... because she's in the band?



SAEED: I like her. You should invite her for supper when we get back.



SABAH: Don't forget, hm?



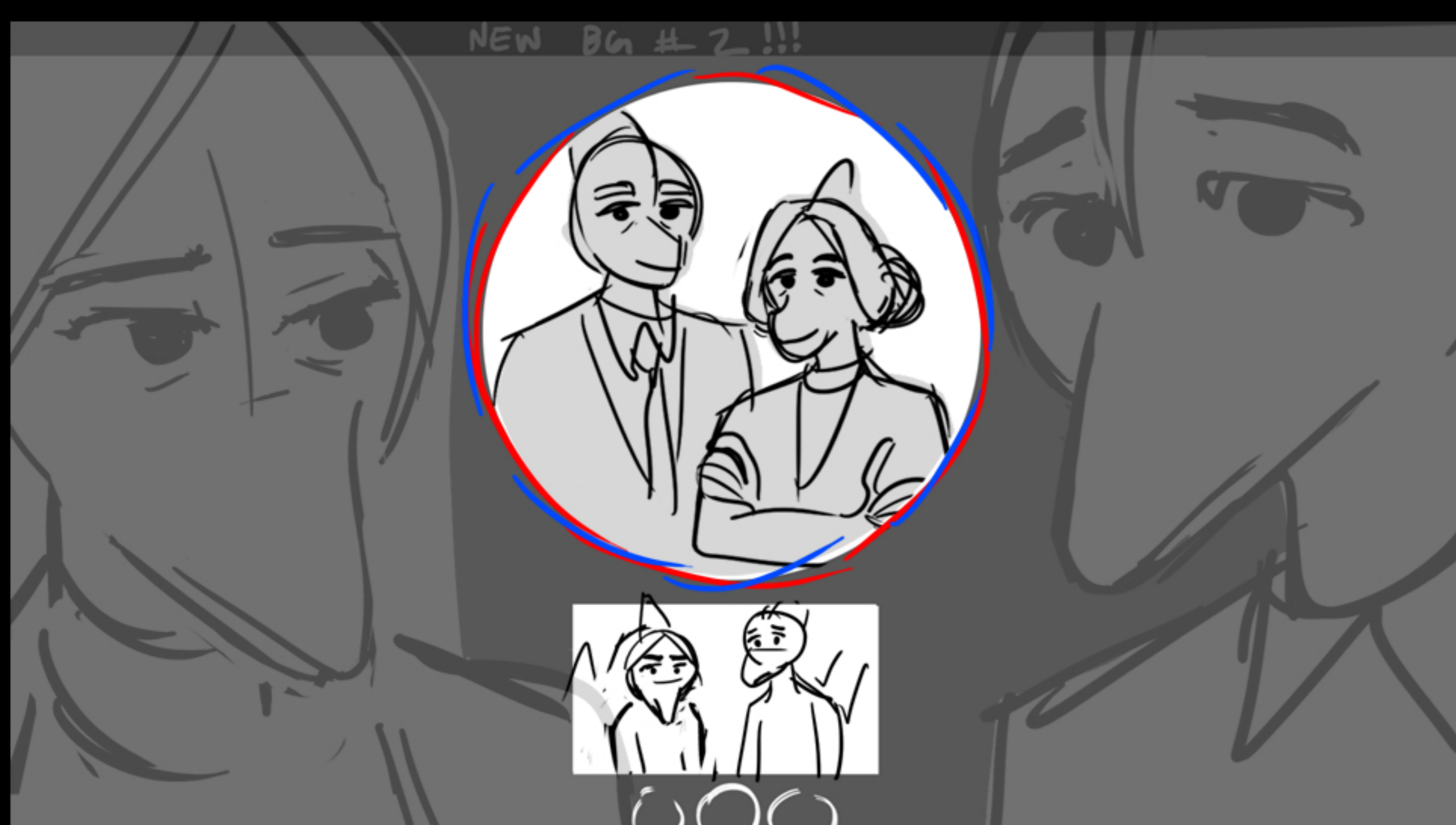
SABAH: I don't want to come home to a house



that looks like a robbery happened.



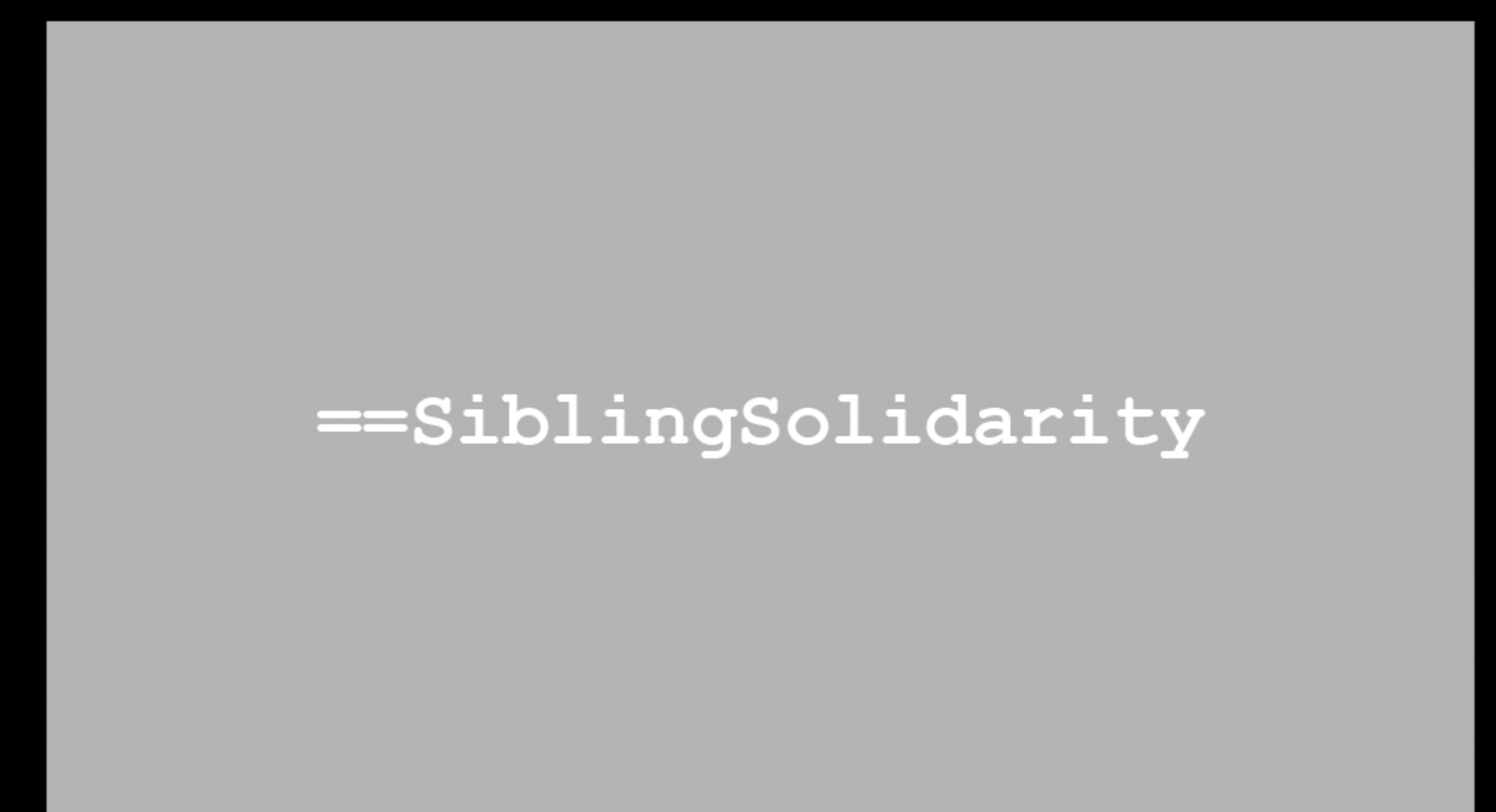
SABAH: Fatima, you especially. Set a good example.



SAEED: Be good.



SFX: [program sounds its "call ended" chime]



==SiblingSolidarity



NASER: [imitating their mother] "You, especially."



FANG: Laugh it up, "funny guy."



NASER: Guess I shouldn't tell them I'm releasing



a comedy album.



FANG: I don't think they'd survive.



FANG: They're barely holding on thanks to me and my delusions about music.



==SoLongFreedom



a comedy album.



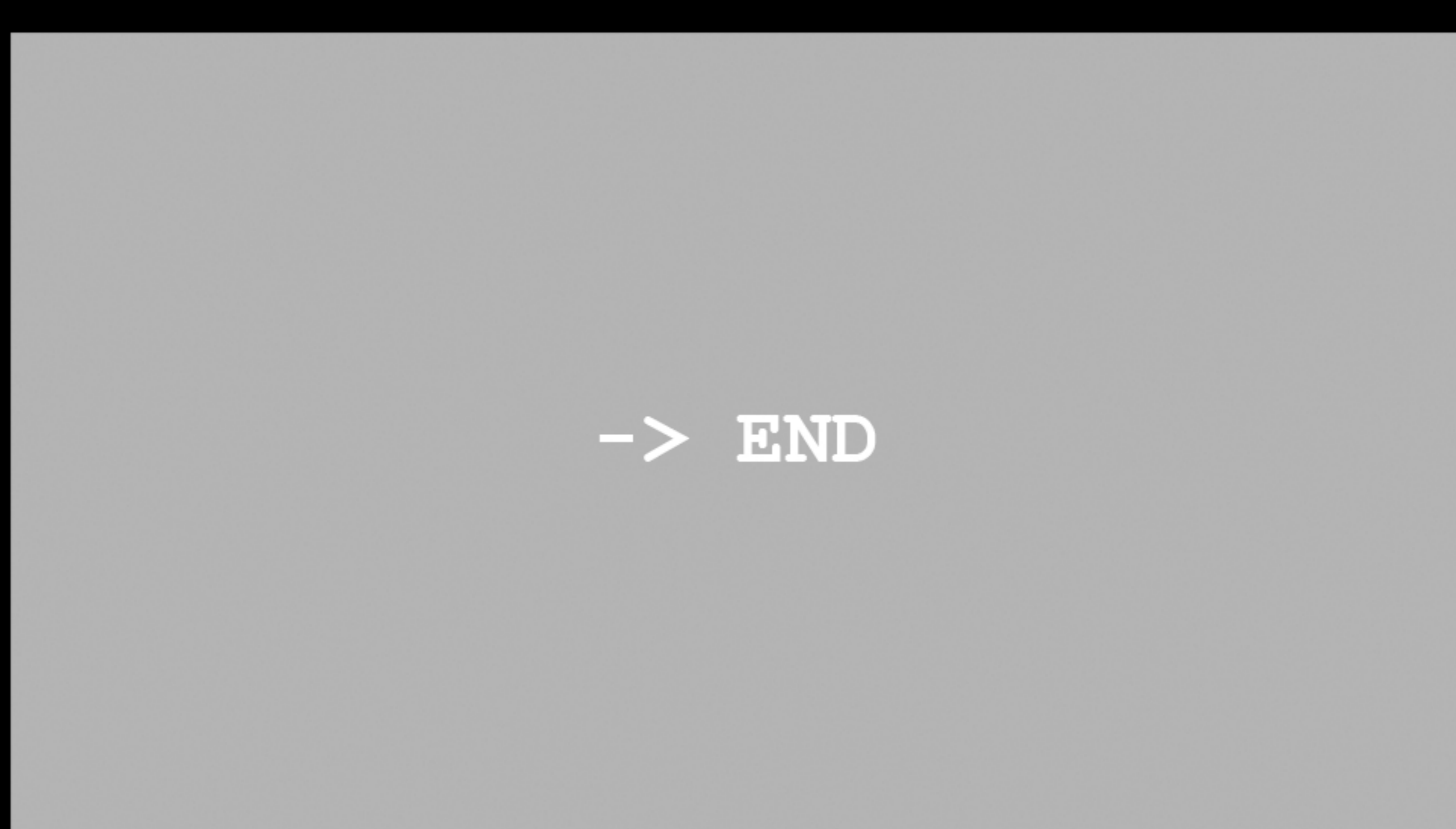
NASER: Well, I guess the age of freedom has come to an end.



NASER: Honestly?



NASER: I was starting to miss them.



-> END