

Gentle title SFX. Polite applause.

HOST

Hello everyone and welcome to the “Youth of Tomorrow” science and technology summit. Today we’re giving a platform to the brightest young inventors in the country, who are pretty much the last hope for humanity’s survival. As previous generations “goofed” pretty soundly on sustainability and planetary boundaries, we now turn to the children to pull us from the proverbial ashes. First up, we have eighteen-year-old Fenton Kwan, talking to us today about clean wireless energy. (*under breath*) Never heard that one before...

Sound of Fenton stepping onstage. Polite applause.

FENTON

(*very dramatic*) What is power?

Silence. Audience member coughs.

FENTON

Is it microwave heat? Car fuel? The number of views you got on your new apology video? Subscriber count? Kids, I’m not just here to ask rhetorical questions for dramatic effect. I’m here to offer you real power. Radiant energy that goes where you go. I call it...

Cloth pulled off the model.

FENTON

The Fentonator! Patent pending.

Very ominous radioactive hum. Crowd nervous muttering.

FENTON

A nuclear fusion core, surrounded by a 6 inch shell of concrete and an alloy of my own brilliant design, fed through a web of circuitry and pouring into the air around you in a 10 foot radius! The Fentonator will wireless-charge anything you come in contact with.

Your phone, your car, your smart blender, your pacemaker! An absolute power in the palm of your hand. Or, in this case, strapped to your back! Let me demonstrate.

HOST

Please hold on a minute. That looks awfully heavy...

FENTON

No no no no no I've got it! Just observe with your mouth open in awe! You simply pull the lever on the jack to adjust the support platform to your desired height.

Jack being cranked.

FENTON

Position the ergonomic sternum belt, pull to tighten. Reach back and gently remove the support beam. Slowly lean forward... nooo no no no no whoop!

The Fentonator falls to the ground with a heavy clunk and starts to roll away.

FENTON

No one touch it!

AUDIENCE MEMBER #1

Don't touch it or it will explode!

Audience shouting in panic. Chaos.

FENTON

What? No, I just don't want any of you neanderthals debadging my prototype! It's not a bomb!

AUDIENCE MEMBER #2

He said it's a bomb!

Audience screaming.

HOST

It's all right, everyone remain seated!

FENTON

That's right, remain seated in the filth of your own ignorance!!

HOST

Alright, alright, that's enough! Security, please, get down to conference Hall C. We've got a Code Zuckerberg.

FENTON

I'm the voice of a generation! You morons are lucky I even let you suckle from my tit of brilliance! You'll see! You'll all be sorry! I'm gonna be a Wired Magazine centrefold! I'm gonna be bigger than an NFT!

SECURITY

(overlapping)

All right, time to go, buddy.

FENTON

I have my own cryptocurrency named after me! Look at you! You run and scream for your lives but you have the time to film me on your redundantly-named smartphones?! You there! Don't film—
(continues belittling the audience)

Fade out under theme music.

BECCA

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