

Edith enters the computing laboratory.

John is busy working away, seeming to have a collection of used shower gel containers on the bench.

“Good morning John, I see that you are hard at work.”

“Good morning yes, I got to thinking about the numbered discs that I made the other day for experimenting with using the discs for communicating the localizable sentences manually. They are alright but they are not really three-dimensional - not that that matters necessarily - but I thought that I would try to make some - well, items - that are very three-dimensional. Anyway I was in the supermarket and I bought another two of those customizable birthday card packs - one to use and one to have as a spare - just in case they stop making them.”

“Ah,”

“So I thought that I would mount them on recycled empty shower gel containers. I took the manufacturer’s labels off them so that I just had plain plastic containers, well quite artistic plastic containers - gently translucent colourless plastic with a colourful base and a colourful top on each of them.”

“Ah. All of those recycled shower gel containers since the other day?”

“Well, no not exactly. I had been saving them up for some time. They looked artistic and I did not like to put them into the bin - not even into the recycling bin. I had an idea of using them to make a chess set, but I realized that that would not work very well as a chess piece needs to be clearly identified from all angles, yet for this application they only need to be viewed from one angle.”

“That looks interesting. I see that you have made two already, they look nice - quite elegant.”

“I have got enough to make two sets, a set of ten with light blue tops and a set of ten with deep purple tops, so that they will look very different monochrome-wise, which could perhaps help even if a viewer cannot distinguish colours very well.”

“Good, when they are all made I will help you try them out if you like.”

“Thank you.”