

John is telling Edith what he and the others have found.

“That is amazing.” says Edith.

A pause.

Edith adds “We must tell nobody, someone at Gigantic Business has done us a favour, we must make sure that he, she, or they do not lose employment over it.”

“Indeed. If there were bad publicity - or just silly publicity - Gigantic Business might be able to update the software on every Locomotive and the facility would be lost, it is not documented, it is not advertised, it is just there - so if it were removed it would just be no longer there.”

“There has been nothing critical of Gigantic Business in the press as far as I am aware. Trade Magazine came and there was a glowing article on page 5.”

“I have been looking on the web and there are some write ups, nothing controversial at all.”

“So maybe we can assume that there will not be any critical comments about them over this in the press?”

Edith and John look at each other as they hear the sound of hooves.

They move to the window.

“They’re galloping.” says John.

“Oh dear, my ‘maybe we can assume’ was wrong then! Clearly we cannot, we need to wait longer.”

“They’re slowing down.”

“Good.” says Edith.

“Yet it is possible that in the event there will not in fact be any such criticism.” says John.

The sound of hooves, not galloping now, more of a prancing.

“No, I think not.” says Edith. “It looks like we need to be ready for criticism of Gigantic Business in the press and we being put on the spot!”

“They’re slowing down again.” adds John.

“Well, there we are then, it looks like there is going to be problems.”

“Oh, don’t worry, the story needs to proceed!”

Edith gives John one of her old-fashioned looks.

“Perhaps we should walk down to the meadow to make sure that they have settled down again.” says Edith.

“Yes, a good idea.” says John.