

Edith and John are in the common room.

"I saw something very interesting in the local newspaper yesterday evening", says John.

"Ah."

"Yes, the local council has given planning permission for a computer manufacturing company to be set up in Long Fiction."

"Really!"

"Yes, but the strange thing is, the company is to be solely in the Old Bakery building."

"Just the Old Bakery building?"

"Indeed, no outside subcontractors or anything, everything is going to be in the Old Bakery."

"But"

"I know. Apparently there was close questioning about this and that and the answers all indicate that everything will be done in just that one building."

"But it's not as large as here even. Perhaps it is just buying-in boards and sort of badge engineering on a small scale."

"That could possibly be the case, but even so, production could not be huge in a building that size, not many people could have space to work there."

"Curious", says Edith.

"I open the meeting", says the Managing Director. "Company Secretary, I understand you wish to make a statement."

"Yes, Managing Director. Thank you. The local council has approved the application to use the Old Bakery in Long Fiction for the company's premises."

"Excellent news, thank you. We now move to the motion for debate and voting. The motion is to approve Mr Henry Johnson as Chief Engineer and, as a result of the cost of his salary and the need for the company to raise the funds to pay for that salary over a period of time, to issue fifty thousand shares to the Managing Director in his personal capacity and to issue fifty thousand shares to the Company Secretary in her personal capacity, each paying in full at the time of issue."

"I second that motion and have no comment and suggest we move directly to a vote."

"Very well. All in favour? That is two in favour, none against and no abstentions. So the motion is carried.

"Any other business?"

"No."

“Very well. I close the meeting.”

A pause.

“Good, that went very well. So now we can have our evening meal.”

“Yes, it is all ready, in the slow cooker.”

“Excellent.”

“Thank you.”

“It will be good to have Mr Johnson here and he can have a job. When I started work as an apprentice he was my mentor and was very helpful.”

“Yes, our policy of each buying a lottery ticket with the same numbers as each other has worked out well - we each won in our own right.”

“Yes indeed. I have always wanted to be able to design and produce a computer to my own design. A small computer, yet having end user access to all of the advanced facilities like direct memory access, and the various types of external interrupt mechanisms. Everything often found only in expensive high end machines and not usually made available to the end user in smaller machines. Not everybody will want one, but if we make and sell a few that will be good.”

“And it does not really matter if we don't sell any with all the money we each have in the bank now.”

“Yes, it feels good to have our own computer company.”