

Vignettes Transcript:

S01E07, Siphon



Air date: 30/06/2026 | Listen here: [Vignettes Podlink](#)

Tag line: They are trapped by what they are.

They are trapped by what they are?

Protagonist: Seeker, played by Lea Lawson

Intro – 0:00

LEA VO: Vignettes, an improvised audio drama by me! Lea Lawson! I'm here to tell you that this is the final episode of the show. Whether that's series finale or just season, time will tell. Depends on a few factors: whether my brain can pull more rabbits out of hats, whether you want more of this, whether I can acquire funding coz I made this show for free

Vignettes created by Lea Lawson, 2026.

99... If you could spare some change and throw it at my Ko-fi it would really help with resources, distribution, electricity – all that jazz. If you'd like to chat about the show, leave a comment in your pod player, or you could even have a longer convo with me on Bluesky or Tumblr. Should I make season 2? Dare I make something else and it's (gasp) scripted? Hope you've enjoyed this show. Maybe the words of a protagonist has moved you, maybe you've been entertained, or maybe this has just proven a temp distraction from The Horrors™. Thank you for listening, and here we go. [Intro song starts playing, then abruptly cut-off by a record scratch] Actually! Do you mind also sharing this ep or your fave one or all of them with someone you think might like it? Ooh you could spite-share it with someone you think won't! It could be like Dragon Age 2 and you can hatemance Vignettes haha. Much appreciated. Alright playing the ep for real now, coz if this preamble is longer than the episode itself that would certainly be a choice. Okay, byeee!

Theme song – 1:10

[[Vignettes theme](#) plays]

Siphon – 2:11

[mild background hum, [song #1](#) plays]

SEEKER: Which way doth madness lies?

To seek a [word echoed] heart still beating? To seek a [word echoed] soul still intertwined? To seek a [echoed] breath still speaking? I parted with these things long ago. And yet I desire—I [word echoed] need these things [word echoed] every day. My body yearns for the *hunt*. My mind craves [[song #2](#) overlaps] the [word echoed] entanglement.

What was my soul, wishes to *beat* with the essence of one who still *lives*.

At one point in time, you could call me [word echoed] human.

And should I drink the life of one... and feel it [word echoed] coursing through my veins... would that categorise me as one again? If my body comes *alive*? I feel... *I feel!* I feel more than just the *hunger*. The [word echoed] craving. The yearning. The lack of a better analogy. Night and day. Monochrome versus colour. Heart instead of an organ.

Right now my skin is... almost warm. And should you not peer into my eyes, you wouldn't see that I have lived a thousand [word echoed] lifetimes.

I'd pass as [words echoed] one of you.

Would that make you like me better? Am I more palatable in this *state*? I actually think so.

I have grown weary of the cold. The [word echoed] endless cold.

[silence] I miss the exchange of [[song #3](#) plays] *life* to one another via a *kiss*. A kiss of old. A kiss that's *young*. Full of *promise*. Full of *hope*.

Not the kisses I grant these days. The ones that [word echoed] siphon life, with every passing moment.

I must [words echoed] have it. I must feel that [word echoed] again.

I must not give in.

This unlife is *not* life.

It's a farce. It's an [word echoed] extension of hubris. And a mockery of what once was.

But I didn't choose this—it was given to me. *Unwillingly!* And I've been held a [word echoed] captive ever since! To the [word echoed] craving!

To the endless *desire* of what I can't have.

At least not for long.

And then your company makes a proposition... And you claim you can *undo* the effects of my *affliction*, as if it were some [word echoed] disease to be cured.

And I don't think you're wrong.

[whispered] I don't you're [word echoed] wrong.

But I don't want you to be right!

If I go to you, it proves that I am [word echoed] stuck between *truth* in *any* [word echoed] direction.

As far as I'm aware *none of you can do what I can do*. You cannot, after all, inflict this [word echoed] naturally without me.

And if you do have subjects in your lab, I *bet*, they are [word echoed] abominations!

And if so, they likely didn't chose that life either.

I know what I [word echoed] must do...

I want this unlife to end, I *want* to [word echoed] LIVE! *Really* live! *Live* as I did [word echoed] before! Without constraint! Without... without constraint.

[music pulses louder than before, like an overriding heartbeat] Do I even remember before...?

I [word echoed] flit sometimes.

Forward and *back*.

Now? Then? [word echoed] When?!

And I've decided it doesn't matter.

Because are you, or I, obligated to *end* those who are... *different*?

[word echoed] Should we exist? Can [words echoed] we co-exist?

Nature. Nurture. Neurosis!

Nightmare.

Does fighting what I am *unmake* what I am?

Does fighting you *embrace* what I am?

Is it up to you to decide what [words echoed] I AM!

I don't think you *realise what* you're about to take on [word echoed] on.

[music starts to slow, slowly returning to original volume] So thank you for telling me who you work for. And giving me your address.

I know *exactly* where that is. [door opens, sounds of rain outside]

You forget I have walked these streets [door closes] for the *longest* [word echoed] time. [door locks]

I seek an *end* to this [word echoed] madness. And I believe it starts with eliminating [word echoed] you.

[thunder claps] We will *sate* this desire unending.

And you and I will [words echoed] loop indefinitely.

[music, rain and thunder continues until fading out]

Outro – 9:08

[[Vignettes outro theme](#) plays]

Links/Music credits

[Official site](#), [Bluesky](#), [Podchaser](#)

Vignettes Theme: "[Grief Wears Many AKA Spicy Noodle Supreme Leader](#)" by Maria Damianou & Lea Lawson

Song #1: "Life on Arcturus" by [Tim Kulig](#)

Song #2: "Dark Haunts" by [Tim Kulig](#)

Vignettes created by Lea Lawson, 2026.

Song #3: "Manifestation Metronome" by [Tim Kulig](#)

Outro Theme: "Third Noodle Stuck in Reverse" by Maria Damianou & Lea
Lawson



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