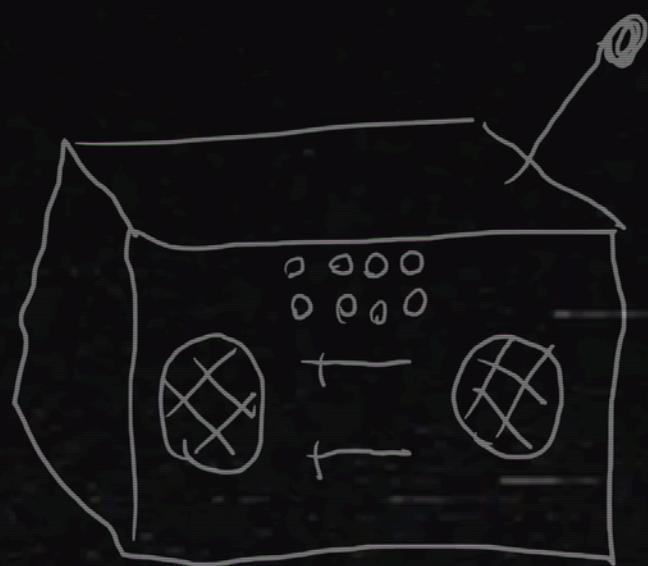


PLAY ►



TAWKY'S RADIO SHOW  
by Azakaela

# TAWKY'S RADIO SHOW

A surreal, adult animated series about  
**becoming, witnessing, and return.**

# LOGLINE

**Station 13**, a non-causal bureaucratic monitoring facility, confronts an **origin-less broadcast** and discovers that their safest policy, **procedural distance**, may be the source of their greatest failure.

# WHAT EVEN IS THIS SHOW, THEN?

Tawky's Radio Show begins as a workplace procedural.

The workplace, however, **exists outside of space and time**. Station 13 is tasked with monitoring and quarantining anomalous broadcasts that threaten the multiverse at large. Despite the fantastical nature of their work, the structure is rigidly bureaucratic. Hyper-dimensional entities, ancient gods, and cosmic horrors are reduced to cases, incidents, or simply "Tuesday."

The show does not remain content inside that format. It undercuts and destabilizes it through meta-narrative breaks, absurd interruptions, and moments of emotional clarity that linger longer than the jokes that precede them. What begins as procedural observation gradually gives way to something more intimate and unresolved.

Over the course of the first season, the series expands beyond its initial frame, engaging themes of **grief**, **identity under pressure**, and the labor of **presence** itself. **Distance**, once treated as a safeguard, becomes a question the show is no longer willing to accept at face value.

Even as the subject matter deepens, the series resists dwelling in darkness. It favors silence over spectacle, ambiguity over answers, and finds space for humor in the margins — decorating the in-between with static, pauses, and puns.

## WHAT THE SHOW IS NOT

This **is not** a parody of genre television, and it is not interested in dismantling its own stakes for a joke. Humor exists here to reveal truth, not to excuse it.

It **is not** a mystery box built on indefinite delay. Questions are allowed to remain unanswered, but the show is structured around emotional resolution rather than perpetual deferral. When something is withheld, it is done deliberately and with consequence.

This **is not** an episodic reset comedy, and it **is not** a power fantasy about mastery over reality. Actions accumulate. Choices leave residue. The systems that promise control are treated with skepticism, not awe.

The series **does not** rely on scale to manufacture importance. Multiverses, divinity, and abstraction are present, but they are never the point. The story remains focused on **responsibility, proximity**, and the **cost of deciding to look without acting**.

# THE PROMISE OF THE SHOW

If you watch **Tawky's Radio Show**, you will laugh.

Not because the world is light, but because the jokes arrive exactly where they shouldn't. You will laugh at absurdity, at timing, at bureaucracy trying to file the infinite under "miscellaneous," and sometimes you will laugh because it's the only way to stay present.

You may cry. You may not realize you're crying until it's already happening. Some moments will catch you off guard by being quiet when you expected noise, or gentle when you expected resolution. There will be laugh-cries, cryLaughs, and feelings that don't resolve cleanly into either.

You may feel frustrated. You may want answers that are not given. You may find yourself angry at distant gods, systems, or voices that refuse to intervene — and then, uncomfortably, you may feel a flicker of recognition or pity where you didn't expect it.

At some point, you may realize that the show is asking you to witness the act of witnessing itself. Which isn't a bug so much as a feature. You are not always meant to understand what you're seeing in the moment. You are meant to experience it.

If you choose to watch the season again with someone who hasn't seen it, you may notice yourself smiling at moments you can't explain. You may resist the urge to prepare them, to soften what's coming, or to translate meaning ahead of time. You may realize that part of the experience is letting someone else encounter it without distance.

The season does not promise comfort. It promises presence.

It does not promise answers. It promises that what you feel is not accidental.

And when it ends, **you will not feel rescued.**

**You will feel saved — or at least, remembered.**

## WHY ANIMATION? WHY ME?

Animation is not a stylistic choice here — it is the only medium that allows this story to move between absurdity, grief, silence, and metaphysics without apologizing or explaining itself. The show relies on visual metaphor, tonal compression, and emotional abstraction in ways that live action would resist or literalize.

Tawky's Radio Show has existed for 2 years in  
various incarnations on the internet.

It became possible first through animation.

that and the voices that granted that form  
gravity

that gravity is like a black hole that has pulled me  
to create and dedicate myself  
to this project until the  
story can show itself  
in its truest  
most honest  
most alive  
form.

# WHY NOW?

People, not unlike plants need light and nourishment not only to live...  
but to grow...

For this example... lets replace light with **AUTHENTICITY**,  
and nourishment with pure unapologetic **DEPTH**.

What I believe the modern breadth of media today lacks are voices  
that transmute lived experience and earned wisdom into not just  
entertainment, but something that teaches without preaching,  
something that stays with you long after the screen goes dark,  
something that's unafraid to cast light upon uncomfortable truths, but  
equally fearless about how absurd and stupid it will sound at first.

In an era defined by noise, erasure, algorithmic nihilism, and systems  
that punish rather than care, there are still those who sift the airwaves  
for meaning, and voices that say "**This hurts, but I will keep going.**"  
voices that are odd, creative, thoughtful, and irreverent when needed.  
voices that tell us stories that it is okay to become.  
that it is okay not to arrive fully realized, that rest isn't failure,  
that hope isn't a crime, that presence is labor, that grief is a cycle,  
that being alive in this crazy universe is something that even gods  
haven't quite figured out or gotten the hang of yet.

**Now is the perfect time for that story.**

# **WHO WILL FEEL SEEN BY THIS?**

The **creative** one who asks “why do i bother?”,

The **trans** one who asks “when will I arrive?”,

The **grieving** one who asks, “when will I move on?”,

the **quiet** one who asks, “why does stillness make me uneasy?”,

the **angry** one who asks, “why do systems control me?”,

the **thoughtful** one who asks, “has anyone been here before?”,

the **spiritual** one who asks, “what does divinity feel?”,

the **curious** one who asks, “is there a story that will stay with me?”

and

the ones who don’t know what question to ask yet.

# WHAT MORE IS THERE?

So long as **Knowing** and the **Unknown** exist,  
so too will there be **Tension**.  
...and that is what makes a story memorable.

# Contact

My name is Azakaela Erin Redfire,  
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— lets catch up

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