



IBR GLENNFIELD BRILCO

Q1 FY2025

Consolidated results for fiscal quarter
ending June 30th, 2025



KEY TAKEAWAYS

- **Gross Revenue** increased by 5.4% Y-o-Y.
- **EBITDA** increased by 35.7% Y-o-Y.
- **Profit After Tax and Share of Profit/(Loss)** of Associates & JVs increased by 76.5% Y-o-Y.

EMERGENCY ALERT.

**THIS FISCAL REPORT HAS
BEEN DEEMED FRAUDULENT.**

**IBR GLENNFIELD BRILCO IS NOT A REAL
MULTINATIONAL CONGLOMERATE.
IT HAS NO EBITDA.**

**IT IS THE IDLE CREATION OF A
THOUGHTLESS YOUNG MAN.
HIS NAME IS OLIVER BEAKE.**

portfolio of brands and expanding our fracking portfolio into large and wide scale arctic fracking has paid off in multitudes.

IBR is committed to fervent contributions to world growth on this journey through a suite of inclusive offerings, technological innovation and leading energy transformation. The performance of our businesses and growth initiatives gives me the utmost confidence that IBR Glennfield BrilCo will continue its immaculate track record of doubling every four to five years."

**—Bill Conway, CEO and Chairman
IBR Glennfield BrilCo**

Or: Trompe L'Oeil



DAY JOB



PRELUDE

“A form of employment that is so completely pointless, unnecessary, or pernicious that even the employee cannot justify its existence.”

—David Graeber, on ***Bullshit Jobs***



Oliver Beake worked at JG KruppCom for three years, in the role of ‘Associate Interface Administrator’.

Oliver came to dread nothing more than being asked to describe his job to another person for the first time—because whenever he tried to do so, Oliver would more often than not—and for reasons he never quite understood—find himself apologizing.

Oliver Beake had a bullshit job.

After a while, Oliver found that the best way to weather the monotony was to document it—to film it, which he did, and then one day he began posting the resulting videos online. In his mind, they were a gentle riff on the airbrushed ‘Day in my Life’ videos he increasingly saw populating his social media feeds.

And yet, oddly enough, people seemed to like Oliver’s version.

He built up a small following.

He even started feeling a little better about his life.

Then he got laid off.



THE STORY

When we meet him, Oliver has been unemployed for several months, with few prospects on the horizon and functionally zero self-confidence.

After Oliver loses his housing situation—an air mattress in a baby nursery, at the house of his pregnant cousin—to said baby, he sets in motion a series of events that eventually result in him living in his old company's abandoned office space—in fact, sleeping on an air mattress in his old cubicle—with a washed-up TV star named **Kuss Rutter** as a roommate.

With the help of Oliver and his best friend/crush **Claire Munro**, Oliver begins making his workplace 'Day in the Life' videos again, only this time, of course, there's a crucial difference; he doesn't have a job.

So, make one up.

Well, for a fake job, you need a fake company.

What kind of fake company?

Figuring that the larger the company, the more vague and noncommittal their 'business' can appear, Oliver opts for a run of the mill, sprawling multinational conglomerate.

And with a name, his creation is borne.

IBR Glennfield BrilCo

A leader in *global* industry.

Bringing today *tomorrow*, so you can have tomorrow, *today*.

Let's meet the future. *Together*.

ibrglennfieldbrilco.com

Oliver has no way of knowing it at the time, but IBR Glennfield BrilCo will bring him within hair's breadth of personal and financial ruin.



"It struck Oliver that his life was—by comparison—decidedly *unworthy* of video documentation. He worked a job he didn't particularly like, a job which sounded, well, like a real job, one with responsibilities, but which mostly entailed attending meetings, sending one or two emails a day, making the occasional phone call. He worked out sometimes. He ate okay. He sat in traffic."



A DAY IN THE LIFE



unpaid 1-hour lunch break in the car during my 9-5



MY DAY
LIVING ON AN OFFSHORE OIL RIG



day in my life



Grind
9:00am-1:00pm



day in my life

as a 26 yr/old who works in tech



A Day In A Life
Mom To 11 Kids



4:55 AM



When you build a following big enough to leave your 9-5 but your content revolves around the 9-5 so you



My Monday night as a married 25 year old Electrical Engineer

331K
1,684



NORMAL MORNING FOR A 28 YEAR OLD WORKING A 9-5 JOB



spend a day with me in Bali



3am day in the life



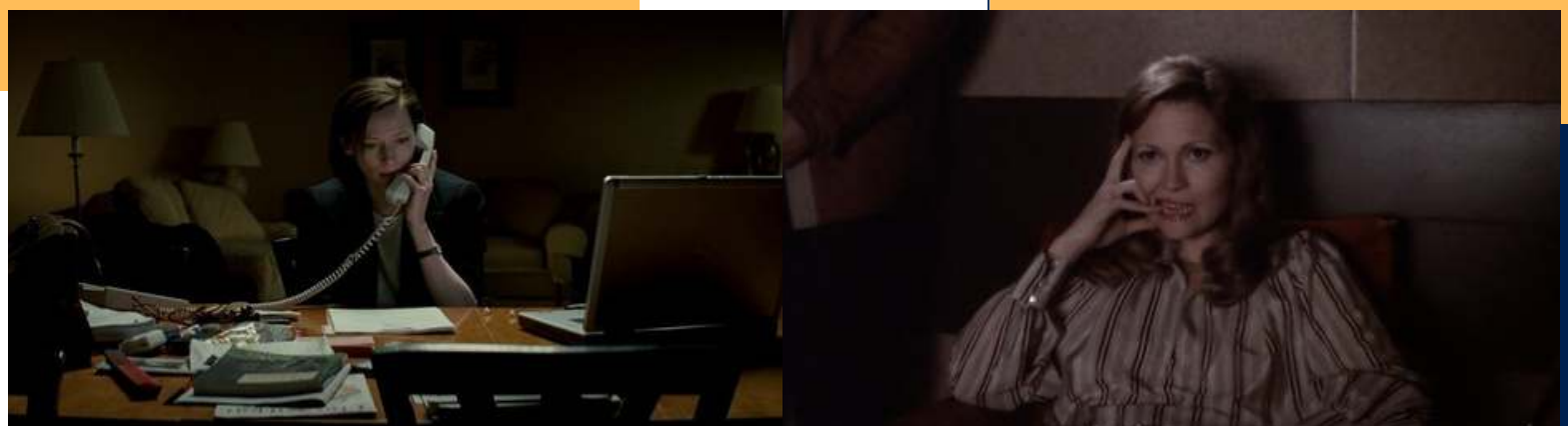
My last lunch break... (in Arizona)

OLIVER BEAKE



Oliver is smart, thoroughly decent, but undeniably a bit guileless, more than a bit lost, certainly too passive. When we meet him, he's stuck and has been for a while—it's part of why he can't admit his feelings for Claire, even to himself.

EVELYN DEVEAUX



A producer who enters Oliver's life after her ignominious exit from a studio, Evelyn is very, very smart, cold in manner and self-presentation but, surprisingly, deeply human—her inability to blend career and artistic aspiration being her tragic flaw. In Oliver's project, Evelyn sees her chance—finally—to build a hit from the ground up.

When flustered, Evelyn has a tendency to get a bit... *postmodern*.



OLIVER (CONT'D)
No, really, it's- oh, okay... well,
I was just gonna say I saw a cool
bird today.
(beat, sotto)
And I thought it was a Cardinal but
then I looked them up and they have
more red.



OLIVER (CONT'D)
(even quieter)
And in the end I couldn't figure
out what kind of bird it was.



CLAIRE MUNRO



Oliver's best friend, Claire is creative, sincere, and the more naturally centered of the two: a visibly good influence on Oliver. Between shifts at her unvaryingly tedious retail job, Claire designs soundscapes. Oliver's crush on Claire is palpably mutual, but his self-esteem is so shot that he remains wholly oblivious. Claire, understandably, interprets this as a lack of interest.

KUSS RUTTER

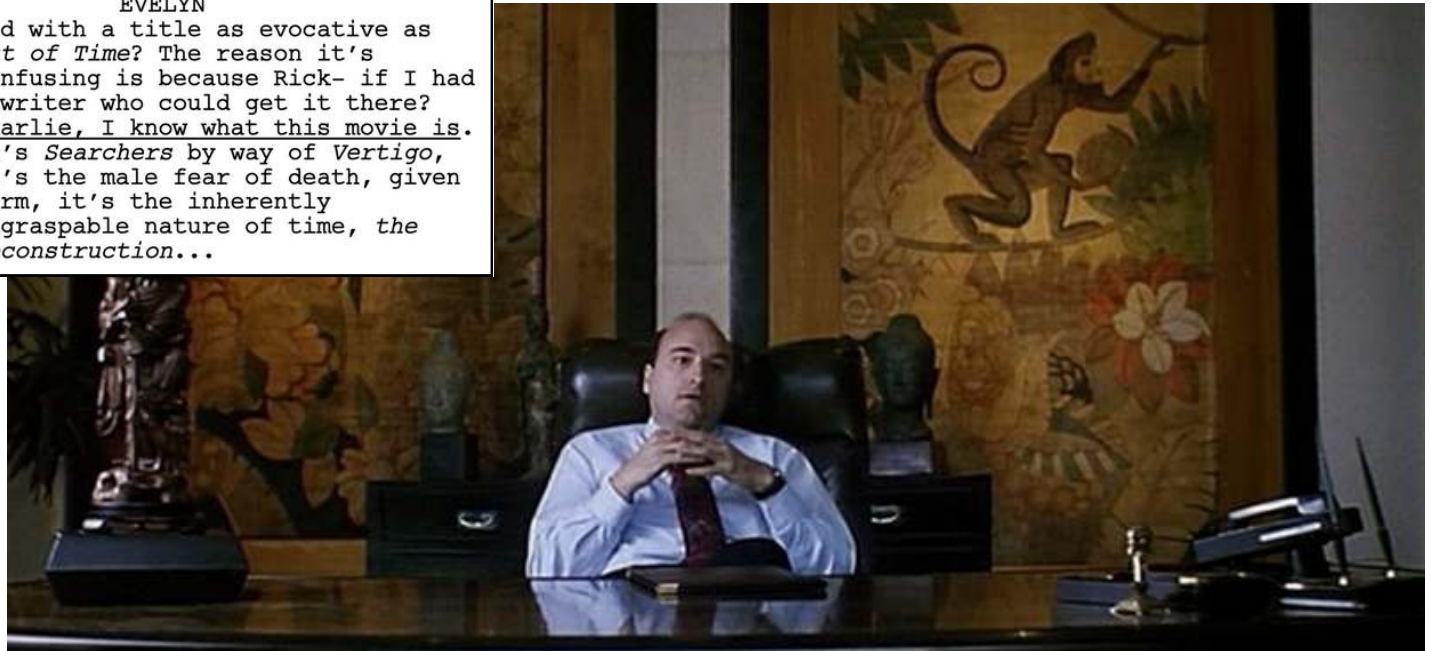


A washed-up actor nearing two decades remove from his lone starring role, as Justice Jeremy Blind in *BLIND JUSTICE*—a TV series about a visually-impaired district judge-turned-nocturnal vigilante—which involved wearing a face-obscuring helmet at all times. Kuss takes life as it comes.



EVELYN

And with a title as evocative as *Out of Time*? The reason it's confusing is because Rick- if I had a writer who could get it there? Charlie, I know what this movie is. It's *Searchers* by way of *Vertigo*, it's the male fear of death, given form, it's the inherently ungraspable nature of time, the deconstruction...



EVELYN

No but- just, Charlie, it's- I mean it's a noir, of course, it's obviously not *Searchers* in any real way- premonition is the femme fatale. She seduced Justin years ago and he's only now learning/ that her *so-called gift*: advanced knowledge of the city's evils...



CHARLIE BACH

(increasingly upset, hands on ears)
Stop stop stop stop stop stop-

KUSS

Feeling like you don't have a lot going on in your life. I get it, brother. You don't. It's true. But you're gonna... get it...



KUSS (CONT'D)

It'll be nice. Things are... life-

MARTY LEMMON



Kuss's great-uncle and a well-respected entertainment lawyer in his day, which is... sort of still going, despite his age. A deeply sweet, paternally-inclined (in the best sense) man, Marty is also a firm believer in the life of the mind: part of why he is routinely anywhere from perplexed to saddened by Kuss's life decisions.

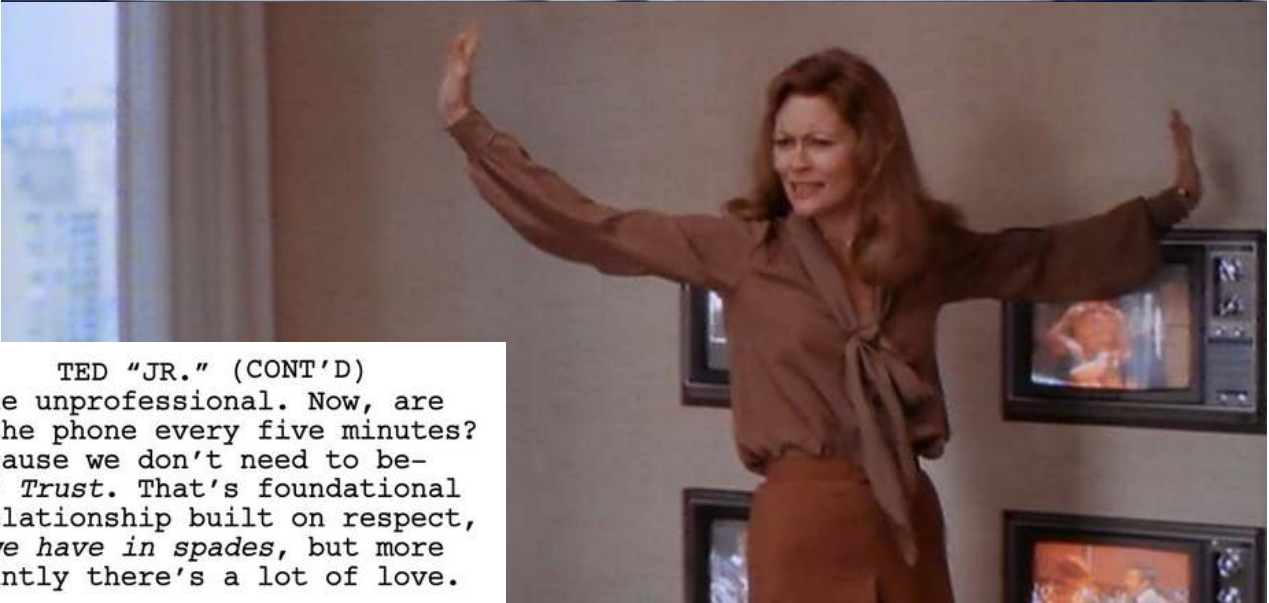
EDWARD "TED" ["JR"]* VINSSER

*Disputed.



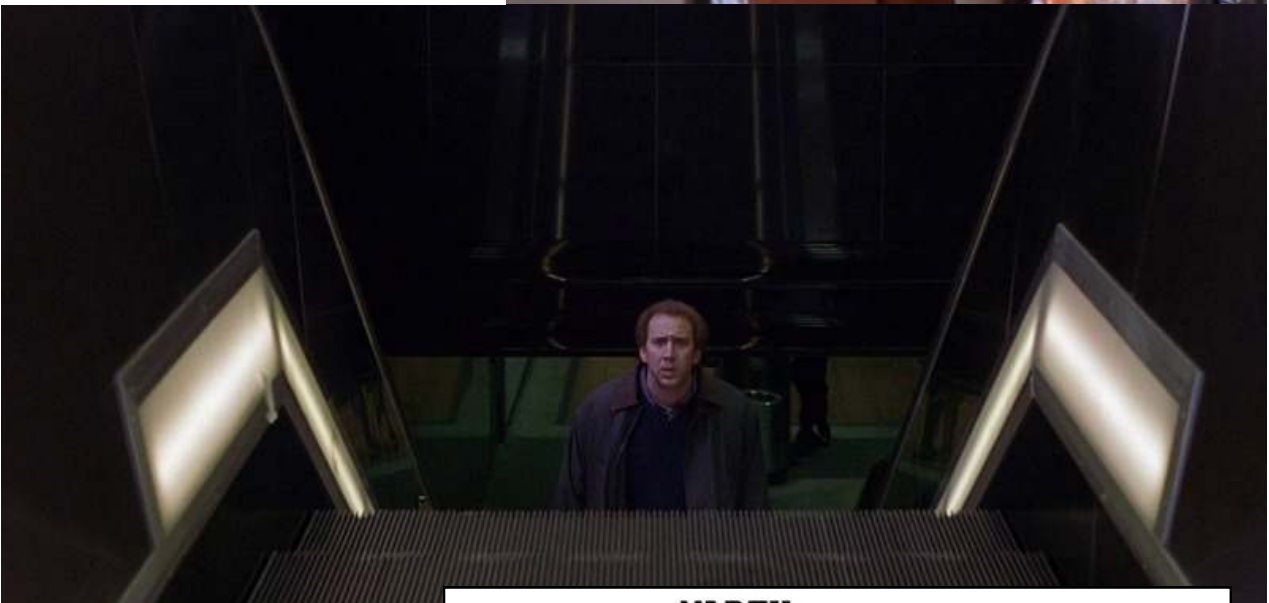
A man of no gifts, and the nephew of a private equity bigwig: Theodore "Ted" Vinsser, founder of Talon Capital. Yes, it's strange, and yes, it irritates Ted 'Senior'. Intensely so, in fact. It is unclear to what extent Ted Jr. possesses an internal monologue in the conventional sense; he seems to think in business aphorisms. When his uncle places him in charge of IBR Glennfield BrillCo, Ted Jr. finally gets a chance to show what he can do, for better or for worse.

TED "JR." (O.S.)
 Look, guy, you seem to have some
 bone to pick with my relationship
 with my uncle, and frankly it's-



TED "JR." (CONT'D)

A little unprofessional. Now, are
 we on the phone every five minutes?
 No, because we don't need to be-
 reason? *Trust*. That's foundational
 to a relationship built on respect,
 which we have in *spades*, but more
 importantly there's a lot of love.

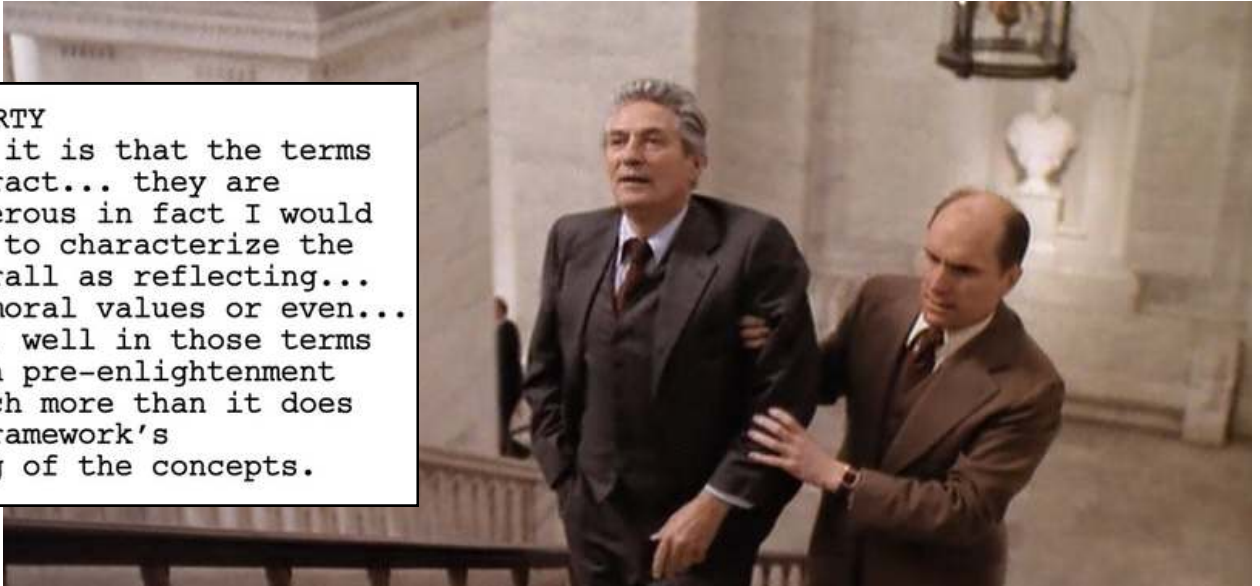


MARTY

Oliver... what this... *Talon Media*,
 what they've done to you, back in
 my day, we had a term for it- and I
 probably shouldn't say the term,

MARTY

The thing of it is that the terms of this contract... they are decidedly onerous in fact I would go so far as to characterize the contract overall as reflecting... in terms of moral values or even... *yuman rights*, well in those terms it reflects a pre-enlightenment viewpoint much more than it does any modern framework's understanding of the concepts.



well, the term is that **they fucked you like a rat in the street.**



CLAIRE
I mean... how long can one thing imitate another before it just... is that other thing?

Quit this film and I'll ruin you.

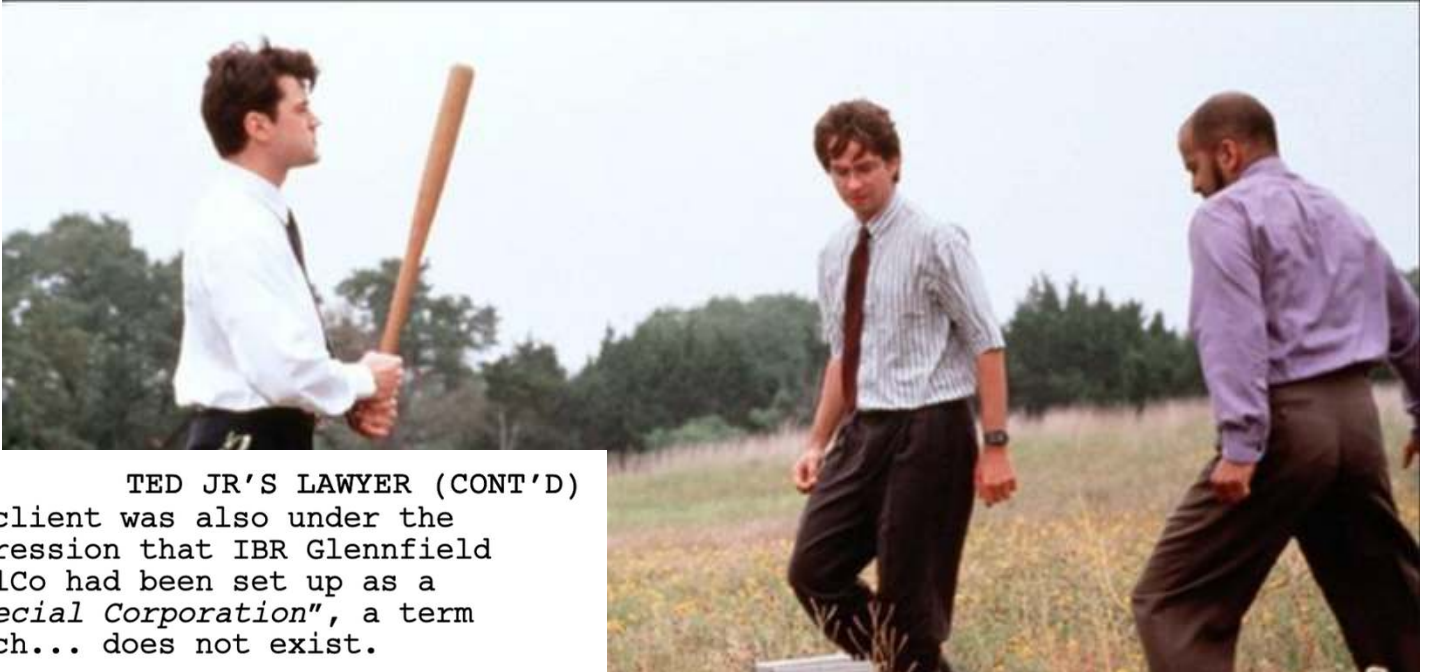


OLIVER

I've felt like a goat at a petting zoo. I come in, I do my thing, I go back to my pen. Except my pen's an apartment and it's really far away.
(beat, kinda glum)
And I have to drive myself there.



Another fiction, another lie?



TED JR'S LAWYER (CONT'D)

My client was also under the impression that IBR Glennfield BrillCo had been set up as a "Special Corporation", a term which... does not exist.

