The Adventure Zone: Amnesty – Episode 32

Published August 1st, 2019 Listen on TheMcElroy.family

Griffin: Previously on The Adventure Zone...

[theme music plays]

Griffin: You see a rift. Beams of light. Countless beams, crisscrossing the walls of this chamber as it extends upward, beyond what you can see. And then, you, Thacker, you are being whipped around the room. You're caught in just this whirlwind storm, emanating from the center of the room. And right there, at the center, you see a bright, red sphere.

Aubrey: Here's the plan. We're gonna head up to topside, she's gonna open the portals to vent. After we've distracted the FBI agents, and we've gotten closed to the gate, she will open them as we cross through the gate, and everybody left on this side is gonna fight the Quell and distract it while we try to find the heart of the Quell. That sound about right to everybody?

Juno: I think a clever person like me may be able to find a way around those sensors.

Muffy: Would you like to join the Shadow Brethren, or ...

Duck: Jesus Christ. Goodbye.

[theme music plays]

Griffin: The sun sinks behind the jagged remainder of Mount Kepler, casting a brief golden light over the town and river below. The streets are nearly completely vacant. The air is still and quiet as Kepler lies in wait. All throughout town, small groups of locals are preparing themselves for the battle at hand.

[music plays]

Griffin: At the hospital administration building, Muffy and Winthrop gather their shadowy cabal of night hunters, bracing them for their most ambitious hunt to date. By the wood framed reconstruction of their ruined hideout, Hollis delivers a rousing speech to the remaining Hornets. As they rally and cheer, half of the assembly mount up for their last fated ride.

Keith leads the others back into the building, distributing their makeshift weapons, preparing their own defensive position. Keith hands Hollis their helmet. They embrace. Hollis mounts their bike and looks to the left. Jake Coolice nods and lowers his visor. Hollis does the same, and the pack disembarks.

Ranger Juno Devine sits on the steps of City Hall, watching the empty parking lot with mounting anxiety. She stands and begins to march toward the entrance, when the sound of a motor catches her attention. She turns and sees a handful of rangers riding in a truck, emblazoned with an insignia – Seneca State Forest. She smiles and sees more trucks pulling in – Kumbrabow State Forest, Kanawha State, Cabwaylingo State, Panther State, Watoga State. She raised the banners for all of West Virginia's forestry services, and without exception, they have answered her call.

Zeke Owens pulls into the sheriff station parking lot, having completed his last evacuation run through town. There weren't that many folks left to evacuate. He takes a beat and looks at the empty streets, at the shattered mountain above. He grits his teeth. He sees detective Megan finishing boarding up the windows of their station. He sees Deputy Dewey hovering several feet above the roof, keeping look out. He throws open the trunk of his cruiser and fetches the shotgun from within.

And at the Cryptonomica, we see the architects of this mission begin their final preparations. Kirby sits at his computer, furiously typing out a record of the events of the last year; at least, to the best of his understanding. Moira floats in the corner in quiet meditation. Dani speaks with Janelle and her entourage of magic wielders, shoring up the building's arcane defenses. Leo spars outside with Dr. Drake, whose skill with a blade has developed with supernatural quickness. Barclay and Minerva consult a map of Kepler, smoothing out the rough edges of the plan. And then... the Cryptonomica falls silent as the last trace of golden sunlight creeps out of the room.

Duck, how do you spend your last moments before you all sort of-

Travis: That was really good, Griffin, by the way.

Griffin: Thank you.

Clint: That was.

Griffin: Thanks. Aw, thanks, boys.

Travis: I also really liked picturing sunlight, like, as a person, sneaking out of the room. [laughs] Like, "Okay, bye! S'cuse me everybody! Just gonna step out here!"

Griffin: I'm not here to shit on your head canon, Travis. It's like a living sun, like the Raisin Bran mascot.

Travis: Thank you.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, Duck, how do you spend sort of your last moments here before you all embark on your final hunt?

Justin: I'd like to check in on Billy to see how he's doing, I think.

Griffin: He's covered in cobwebs, because you all forgot about his existence.

Travis: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: I haven't forgot. Just didn't... wasn't... wasn't sure what he'd add. Now I'm curious.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Okay. Kirby actually takes you, uh, upstairs, up the stairs to this big loft atop the Cryptonomica. And this loft has all these like, retired exhibits from downstairs, all of which are just preposterously gaudy, even by Cryptonomica standards.

And near the back of this room, there is a door that is cracked open, and from inside, you can see a faint light shining. And Kirby clears his throat, and he says...

Kirby: So, um... I got—I gotta warn you. I think there's... I think there's something wrong with him. Like, I don't know his... physiology, but I'm just sort of takin' a wild shot here that he's not of this world.

Duck: Yeah. I mean... yeah.

Kirby: So like, I don't know what 'healthful' looks like in his world, but I... he doesn't leave his room at all anymore. He doesn't really talk – not that he was much of a talker before. So I don't... if you go in there, and you figure out some way you can help him, will you let me know?

Duck: I probably know about as good as you, but I'll... I'll give it a shot.

Griffin: He nods, and he walks back down the stairs.

Duck: Hey, bud.

Griffin: You crack the door open wider, and see inside of the room that Billy has been living in. And it is... it's really messy. It has not been tended to in quite some time. There is wrappers, and uh, a lot of takeout sort of has been what he's—

Justin: Is this still about the fact that we haven't put him in scenes recently?

Griffin: No, no, no-

Justin: Is this like, an extended guilt trip?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Is this like, what happens to all characters that we don't check in on?

Griffin: Yeah, Pigeon is also in a big pile of garbage.

Justin: [through gritted teeth] She deserves whatever she gets!

Griffin: Yeah, all my characters are like Tamagotchis, where if you don't clean their...

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, no, it's just—it is what his room looks like. It is filthy, and as Kirby said, he hasn't left it in some time. And you see him sitting on a bean bag chair, and he's just a few feet away from a, like, old CRT, like, projection TV. And he is, uh... he's playing Final Fantasy VII on it. He's got a PlayStation hooked up, and he's just like, y'know, cruising his way through this uh, classic JRPG.

And he doesn't really acknowledge you as you walk into the room and make some noise.

Duck: Hell yeah, is this your first time through?

Griffin: He uh, doesn't break eye contact with the TV.

Duck: 'Ey. Billy. I mean, have you... is this your first time through Final Fantasy VII?

Griffin: He finally sets the controller in his lap and turns and looks up at you, and... it just kind of looks like, uh... it just kind of looks like Ryan, uh... oh, fuck. How come we can never remember his name? Ryan Gosling.

Travis: Because he's basically, he's become Billy for us at this point.

Griffin: Yeah, that's fair. Uh, he just looks like Ryan Gosling, right? He doesn't look like, uh... it's hard to—it's hard to read any sort of discernable emotion from Ryan Gosling, since it is essentially an illusory suit. And he just kind of nods in the affirmative.

Duck: Hey, so, we're, um... we're gonna get into some stuff for a little bit. Nothing you gotta... worry about, I guess. Um... [sighs] I don't know how to explain it. There's a little bit of danger to us, and Sylvain, and we're gonna try to... y'know, fix everything. Set it right. And I guess I'm just kind of worried about... if we don't come back, sort of... what'll happen to you.

Griffin: Uh, now he breaks eye contact with you again, and he kind of... looks down at the floor. Um, and... he stays like that for a little while, and then he reaches up and takes the wrist watch and unlatches it and slips it off. And now, you see his true form; or, at least, the first form that you met of his. And it looks... wrong.

His goat man form looks like it is falling apart, and not in like an especially gory way – it just looks like, um, like a costume that has, y'know, been eaten through by moths or whatever. It is just... it is missing pieces, and it looks like it could just sort of collapse at any second.

And he looks up at you, and gives a faint smile, and says...

Billy: [quietly] Duck.

Duck: Hey... you look, uh... [laughs nervously] You look a little rough, bud. What do you... is it the water? Is it 'cause you're not getting the special water or whatever?

Griffin: Uh, he cocks his head when you say that. And then, he... pauses for a moment, and then he looks up at you, kind of curiously, and now he like, kind of moves a little bit spryly, and he moves over to the television. And he turns the TV off, and he looks at you and shakes his head no. Um, and then, you see him take his finger, and uh, in this like, thick layer of dust that is actually on the screen of this TV, uh, he draws a circle. And he points at the circle, and then he points down at like, the ground. He gestures all around you, and looks up at your eyes for like, recognition.

Duck: Oh, we're doing like, charades. Okay. Um... circle, down... like, planet? Earth? Earth? Is it earth?

Griffin: He nods. He nods.

Billy: [weakly] Pizza. Pizza.

Duck: Okay. Pizza. Oh, no, it's pizza. Shit, okay. First word, pizza.

Griffin: He shakes his head again.

Duck: No, it's earth. Pizza was just... okay, got it. Yes. Earth.

Griffin: And then he, on the opposite side of the screen, he takes his finger again, and he draws another circle, and he points away. He points out the window, into the sky.

Duck: The moon.

Griffin: He shakes his head.

Billy: [weakly] Duck...

Duck: Sylvain?

Griffin: He nods, now. He nods. Uh, and then he points to himself, and then points back up at Sylvain, and puts like, an X on it.

Duck: You're not from Sylvain. You're from somewhere else.

Billy: [very quietly] Duck...

Duck: You want to... blow up Sylvain?

Griffin: He looks at you for a long time like this, and... it's like he is trying to figure out the correct answer to the question you've just asked. And you see him just sort of look down at the ground for a while, and then take a deep breath. And then he looks back up at you, and then, back over to the TV, and... he draws a line between the two planets. And like, a little crude archway, to represent the gates.

And he looks up at you one last time, and he taps his finger on the screen, near the top of it, and then draws one big circle right in the center of that line, intersecting this line that is connecting the two planets. And he takes his hand off, and then sticks his finger out, and points at that big circle.

Duck: Alright, so... the... you're not from really either one. Right? You're not from earth, and you're not from Sylvain, right? You're from someplace... else. Along the way? Like, between the two?

Griffin: He takes a deep breath, and he... slowly nods his head, and he's not looking at you. He looks, um... he looks almost ashamed, and then he points at that big circle again, and nods his head.

Duck: So do you need to get back to this place sort of between the worlds? Is that even possible?

Griffin: He looks up at you, and gives a smile, and he shakes his head no. And... he starts to crawl back over to his bean bag chair, and he turns the PlayStation back on, and then he stops, and looks up at you one last time. And then, he crawls back over to the TV, and he just starts furiously drawing pairs of circles, all around that center circle. Each pair connected by a line that cuts through the center circle. Just like, dozens of these lines, connecting these pairs of circles.

And then, he runs out of room to draw, and he falls to his knees, and you see... in the like, holes of this goat man appearance, you see this bright, white light start to pulsate from within. And then it fades, and... he collects himself, and stands up to look at you.

Duck: You were never... you weren't really meant to stay here for this long, were ya?

Griffin: He smiles, and he shakes his head no. But then he kind of looks all around the room, and... you see tears welling up in his eyes, and he leans down to the ground, and he picks up, uh, a big empty box, and he points at it. And he says...

Billy: [quietly] Pizza.

Duck: But you like it here, right? Like... we got PlayStation and pizza and shit. You like it, but you can't really stick around, can ya?

Griffin: He smiles, and shakes his head no. And he says...

Billy: [quietly] Duck.

Duck: You want me to, um... aw, man, you want me to, uh... let you... let you go? Or...

Griffin: He walks toward you, and he leans in, and he gives you a hug. Which you may not have even expected him to know what that is, or what it means, but he gives you a hug, and he smiles, and... he very weakly stumbles back over to the beanbag chair, which he kind of collapses in, and then, he turns on his game and picks it up where he left off. And then he looks up at you one last time, and points at the screen, and smiles. [music plays]

Justin: I take out Beacon. And... I um... wait until he's real engrossed in the game. And then I... strike him down.

Griffin: And instantly, his form, it dissolves around the blade. It dissolves swiftly and uh, gracefully, and he vanishes. And the controller falls to the floor, and when you pull your blade back, you see, sitting in this chair, a four-armed being made out of white light. And this being stands up, and walks towards you for a moment, and... it doesn't seem to have any kind of face that you can read an emotion on. It doesn't seem to have much sort of discernable body language that means anything to you. But... it gives this deep bow.

Duck: Hey, um... I... I saw you're pretty deep in. Just so you know, you won't be... able to finish, but it turns out that um, Aerith is fine. It was a big, uh, scam, and she comes back at the end. She's fine. I just didn't want you to, um... y'know, worry.

Griffin: And... Billy, this four-armed being of light, has already started disintegrating into these little soft balls of light that float upwards through the ceiling, and with his last moments here on earth, he raises his arm and places it on your cheek, and then... he is gone.

[music plays]

Griffin: Uh, Aubrey. What are you doing with your sort of final moments before the hunt kicks off?

Travis: Uh, I think like, y'know, there's some prep she still needs to do. But first, I think, y'know, this is a pretty big, ambitious plan. But I think it's time to check in with Dani, and kind of catch her up, and check in on her, and... see what she's doing.

Griffin: Yeah. Let's talk about Dani, because, y'know, at the end of the last arc, she was, uh...

Travis: Rough.

Griffin: She was rough, right? She was a... she was sort of the final checkmate move that the uh, the shape shifter had against y'all. Um, and... she was rescued, partially because of Ned's heroism in the moment, and Barclay's quick thinking, and I... I don't think she has been especially great.

I think especially in the aftermath, the immediate aftermath, she was pretty upset, because she felt responsible for what happened. How have things been between you and Dani since then?

Travis: Y'know, so here's the thing. Not to project onto your NPCs, right? But I have to imagine that it was fairly traumatic for a lot of reasons for her.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: That there's probably a lot of that, like... maybe Dani's distant, and Aubrey's trying to like, act like everything's fine, but it's definitely weird. I mean, it's only been two months. Like I said, I don't want to project onto both sides, but I think that there's probably a lot of Aubrey making a lot of jokes and trying to like, just make everything okay again.

Griffin: Right. Okay. You find Dani in the back room of the Cryptonomica, the former sanctum sanctorum, and she is there with Janelle and the—her six associates that she brought with her when they sort of tore the top off of Mount Kepler. They were trapped over on this side as well.

And uh, Janelle and her associates seem to be like, working on some kind of warding spell that you don't really recognize, and Dani is uh, observing, and uh, they finish the spell as you enter, and um, Janelle looks up at you and... all the other like, magic users leave, leaving you and Dani and Janelle alone in the room. And they all bow as they walk out.

Aubrey: Don't do that. Ahh. Oh, weird. Don't—stop. You—no. [sighs]

Griffin: Janelle says...

Janelle: I... suppose it's strange to see my other students acting so formal, given the tone of our relationship.

Aubrey: Yeah. It's wei—it also seems like kind of culty? Like, kind of like, Illuminati? I just... mmm.

Janelle: Who's to say it's not?

Griffin: She says.

Aubrey: Aww, Janelle!

Janelle: I'm just kidding. It's a joke. It is a joke.

Aubrey: Don't... ehh. Alright. Hey, Janelle? Could I have like, five minutes with Dani?

Griffin: She smiles and looks over at Dani, and then looks back at you, and she says...

Janelle: I have some preparations to attend to.

Griffin: And she bows to you. [laughs] And uh...

Aubrey: Janelle!

Griffin: Stands and walks out of the room laughing. Dani started to make her way for the door, too, until she heard you uh, talking to Janelle and saying that you wanted some time alone with her. And uh, she says, um...

Dani: So, does this mean you're kind of a, y'know, teacher's pet? You get special privileges with Janelle? What's the... what's the situation?

Aubrey: I think this is very much like a kind of stand and deliver thing, where... I mean, I've never seen it, but I think I'm like the bad apple who the teacher sees potential in kind of thing? That's more my read on the

situation. Um, y'know, kind of the lovable ragamuffin. That kind of deal. I think that's what's up.

Griffin: She smiles when you say 'lovable ragamuffin.' She says...

Dani: Yeah, I think that plays. Did you-what-did you need something?

Aubrey: Yeah. So... we have this big mission thing planned, uh, back to Sylvain tonight, and I'm probably gonna die. Um... so I just wanted to make sure. Do you need like, money to buy food for Dr. Bonkers? I don't know, do you have a job? Like... we've never talked about this before. How do you have money?

Griffin: She says...

Dani: Well, that's a good question, now. Mama kind of took care of that stuff for us with her uh, artwork that she would commission from time to time. And the, y'know, the meager amounts of money she would make from guests staying at Amnesty Lodge. Um, but... yeah, I mean, that's a pretty good question, Aubrey. And honestly, um... I don't think you're gonna die.

Aubrey: Well...

Dani: I have to think that we're gonna pull this off. But... and I know this is selfish, but like... what I can't stop thinking about is... what happens next? If we succeed, and you all save Sylvain, then we can all go home. Right?

Aubrey: Yyyes. Honestly, I haven't thought that far ahead, because I'm... uh, as I have just said, expecting to die. Um, we'll see. I mean, here. Listen. Yeah? Sure. That's as good a plan as any, I suppose.

Dani: But I don't... I don't... that place hasn't been my home for a long time, Aubrey. I don't know—I don't know what that word means anymore, as cliché as that sounds.

Aubrey: I—do you want to move in together? 'Cause we could probably figure that out. I don't know if now is the time to have that discussion, but we could probably work that out.

Dani: I think now is maybe the perfect time to have that discussion, Aubrey. I... I need to have something to get me through what we're about to do, and I think you do, too. And... until today, I didn't know what side of the gate I wanted to land on. And... I've been thinking about it, and thinking about it, and being stressed about it, which like... honestly, yeah, Aubrey. I'm counting my chickens a little bit. We have a planet-sized malevolent force to whip first, but...

I... have... realized... that... I feel... [sighs] I feel like I am home when I'm around... you, Aubrey. And I don't mean that... in a sentimental way. I literally mean it.

[music plays]

Dani: You feel like home. So ...

Aubrey: That's nice. That was a—hey, Dani. That's a very nice thing to say.

Griffin: She steps closer to you, and she says...

Dani: I mean it. Wherever you land, that's where I'm landing, too.

Aubrey: Okay, well, now I have to live. Okay? I—[sighs] Now I have to make plan—I still haven't done my taxes, y'know what I mean? Because I was expecting to die in Sylvain. Now I've gotta do my taxes, and I've gotta live... ugh. [sighs]

Griffin: She moves in and kisses you.

Travis: Yeah. Aubrey kisses back. [laughs]

Aubrey: Okay, fine. I will live. And we'll go to Ikea, and we'll get some new furniture, and we'll move in... I don't know, can we... can you take Ikea furniture to Sylvain?

Dani: I don't really know what the customs process is between planets.

Griffin: She's like, tearing up with uh, with joy. And she says...

Dani: I wish... I wish I could go with you out there. But...

Aubrey: But then who would take care of Dr. Harris Bonkers?

Dani: Yeah. And also, Kirby and the rest of the knuckleheads around here.

Aubrey: Sure. But I mean... priorities.

Dani: [laughs] Things are gonna get pretty dangerous here, and... I think the Cryptonomica Defense Force is gonna need all the help it can get, because saving this place, it... it seems like the least I could do for him.

Aubrey: Yeah. I... he would appreciate hearing that. And I will also tell you what he would tell you. If it comes down to it, save yourself. Just... do everything you can to protect everyone else. Yes, absolutely. But... save yourself.

For two reasons. One, 'cause Ned knows how sad I would be if anything happened to you. And two... 'cause Ned died saving you, and he would not want that to go to waste. So like... protect Cryptonomica, yeah, absolutely. Ned would appreciate that. But also... keep your damn self alive, 'cause I'm sure Ned would appreciate that, too. And while you're at it, protect Dr. Harris Bonkers.

Griffin: She smiles, and she gives you a hug, and she walks for the door, and she says...

Dani: Right back at'cha.

Aubrey: Protect Dr. Harris Bonkers?

Dani: [laughs] No, the other thing.

Aubrey: Oh, right. Protect myself. Got it.

[music plays]

Justin: We did, once again, figure out a way that we could pretend to kiss our brother.

Travis: Yep.

Justin: And, yeah, we've done it a couple...

Travis: We did it again.

Clint: [laughing]

Justin: One of these days, we'll be able to—

Travis: Hey, shh.

Justin: Tell a story without pretending to kiss our brother.

Travis: This time, Griffin kissed me.

Justin: It didn't happen this time.

Travis: I want to make that clear. Griffin kissed me.

Justin: Hey. Hey, folks, we don't—we don't create a plan to pretend to kiss our brother. It just happens sometimes.

Travis: I've already been working it into the next one, though. [laughs] It's a big plot point.

Justin: It happens sometimes. We have to pretend to kiss our brother. That's all, okay? That's all.

Griffin: Thacker. How do you spend your last few moments before the hunt?

Clint: So much of when he was on the other side is a blur to him. When he was overcome by the memories that weren't really his memories, and y'know, when he was... y'know, he basically blanked out for a period of time. Y'know, when he was in that storm, and all that stuff was going on. And also, y'know, he did get lost. I mean, he's already bragged to them that he can get us there, that he can get them there.

Griffin: Right.

Clint: But I think he is probably doing a little research. I assumed, when you said, um, a couple episodes ago, that he had found this library and scoped out all these books, that he had had to teach himself, y'know, he had to translate those books. I would assume they wouldn't have been in English.

And so, I think he probably brought some of them back. He had that great big backpack, and—

Griffin: Oh yeah.

Clint: And didn't take very much with him. So I think he probably grabbed as many of the books as he could possibly bring back. And I think he's been kind of pouring over those books so that he can maybe answer some questions about the Quell.

Griffin: That's great.

Clint: Because they haven't really... I mean, figured out what they're gonna do to the Quell to get rid of it once they go over.

Griffin: Or, more sort of menacingly, what the Quell could do to you as you try to seek it out.

Clint: Right.

Griffin: I like that a lot. I think that everything you say totally tracks. We covered that Mama brought some books back with—like, when she went and rescued you. And I think a lot of them were probably your journals, but I don't see any reason why, y'know, a handful of them could not be books that were, y'know, relevant and interesting that you took from this library, and y'know, taught yourself this language.

Clint: Yeah. It doesn't seem like an archivist would leave behind books.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Clint: So I think he would grab as many as he... maybe the ones he could translate, he brought back. That's kind of the basis—I think he's doing research in prep for the trip, so that he can be as useful as possible when he... 'cause I honestly, I... [laughs] I've been imagining that Thacker has this weird kind of guilt going for him. I mean, he spent time in somebody else's head, and this somebody else did some really horrible things. I mean, with those memories that he shared, where they were basically eradicating all the life from the planet...

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: I think that had an effect on Thacker. I think that really, y'know... and he did surrender to the Quell, right? I mean, because he was all bestial and feral, and...

Griffin: Well, that's one way of putting it, right? That makes it sound like Thacker had a chance to hold out, which, it, y'know... it seemed so instantaneous, that that might not have been the case. It's not like Thacker was weak-willed in that moment. That's, at least, not how I had envisioned it. **Clint:** No, no. No, I don't think he was, either. But I think it was just so overpowering...

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: So I think in some weird way, he's got a lot of associated guilt with that, even though it wasn't him that actually did those things.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: And so, y'know, I don't think he wants to... to let everybody down, so I think he's really trying to bone up on as much info as he possibly can.

Travis: Bone up. [laughs]

Griffin: Ha-ha. Okay. So, then, I think the scene is like, Thacker reading these uh, y'know, these books that he has to translate. Maybe there's some parts that he was in the middle of translating before he was overtaken and never quite got to finish, so maybe this is his chance to finally finish it, y'know, years later. Where are you at? Where are you envisioning this like, final bit of research taking place?

Clint: Um, well, let's see... they can't get to Amnesty Lodge, right?

Griffin: No.

Clint: So the sanctum sanctorum is gone.

Griffin: Well, no, the sanctum sanctorum is in the Cryptonomica.

Clint: Yeah. No, I don't mean the-

Griffin: Oh, you mean the—you mean the headquarters.

Clint: Their headquarters, yeah.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Clint: That's gone. Um, y'know what? I think he'd be, uh... I think he'd be outside. I think he'd be in the woods someplace. Not far. I mean, just by a creek or something so he could think, 'cause that's where he does his best thinking. I think he's probably got his old Mac book. They had batteries, right?

Griffin: Uh, yeah. Yeah, sure. Not especially beefy ones, I'd imagine. How about this – Cryptonomica is like, pretty much right on the riverbank, so maybe you just like, hike into the woods, just a little bit off to the west there, and find a comfy place to sit on the riverbank, and sort of watch the sunset go down as you go over these books.

Clint: I imagine there's like a picnic table kind of thing.

Griffin: Yeah, for sure.

Clint: Y'know, the outdoor... so he's got the books all spread out on the picnic table, he's got the Mac book open, and he's just really involved in it.

Griffin: Okay. Why don't you... why don't we roll to investigate a mystery? I think that's the best way to probably do this. Although, tell me, because I am not as familiar with your playbook. Is there... you are the Searcher, right? I imagine that there are probably some pretty juicy moves that you've got that address this.

Clint: Actually, instead of investigate a mystery, the Searcher has a thing called Psychic Event, where his mind is awakened, or her mind is awakened. Uh, and so, you use the sensitive, and the sensitive opens your brain to this environment, and depending on your roll, uh, you get information on a psychic level.

Griffin: Okay. Um, I like that. We haven't like, advanced Thacker at all, so I will say, like... his connection with this thing lasted so long that you would probably also have advanced sensitive, which would trigger if you get a 12

or more on your roll, and would give you like, more data. But yeah, uh, I think that makes a lot of sense for what you're doing.

So maybe it doesn't have anything to do with the books at all, it's just like, reading these books puts you in this like, um, unfocused state that makes it easy for this kind of psychic event to take place.

Clint: Yeah. And I think he's also inspired by the environment. That's, y'know, it's almost like, y'know, he has a moment of zen.

Griffin: Okay, yeah. Okay. Why don't you roll plus weird, and we'll see what happens.

Clint: Okay. That is an eight, plus two for weird. That is a ten.

Griffin: That is a full success, which is good, 'cause I had a really, really nasty hard move to do on you for this one. [laughs]

Clint: [laughs] It says "definite impression." Some kind of vision, or a tangible aura, or overheard thought.

Griffin: Okay, this is what happens. You are reading your books, and you are sitting by the river, and the light disappears as the sun sets behind Mount Kepler, and, uh, you just hear the rushing of the water, and it is giving you just this really pleasant, disarming white noise. And you are just sort of lost in this book you're reading, and all of those things together are enough to just put you in this very, very open and somewhat enlightened, but also super vulnerable mental state.

And as you enter that state, just all of a sudden, like a bolt of lightning, you feel the Quell. And you not only like, feel the Quell – you feel like you are locked in combat with it in some way. You feel yourself trying to... and this is new for you, but just trying to think more powerfully than the Quell. You feel like, um, just as you are trying to learn about it, you feel like it is also trying to reach into your mind and figure out what you are planning.

But, after a few seconds of this, it's so brief, you feel the relief as the Quell sort of gives in. And then, you have this psychic vision, and you... you see the Quell. You see all of it. You see it like a heart, attached to these veins and capillaries, reaching all over the body of this planet. And um, in seeing it, in seeing the fullness of it, you get an instant impression of what is headed your way. You know what is going to come through the rifts when Minerva opens them up.

The Quell isn't just like this intangible thing that controls Sylvans, and apparently, humans, too, and sort of blights them and turns them into these mindless killing machines. It has another form. And you can see it, now, in this vision. Uh, it takes the form of this, like, storm. Like a rage-filled cloud that can move anywhere, through anything, and it carries with it the Quell given form. And you see these shapes in the cloud. These bright, blood red, like...

[music plays]

Griffin: Some of them are these four-legged, shrieking beasts, and some of them are just these disembodied clawed hands. Some of them are just these massive, just, uh, piles of dripping, living plasma. And these manifestations of the Quell are the tip of the spear. And they are what you expect will be sort of piercing through the gate when things get going.

So that's what you see of the Quell. You see the shock troopers that are going to come through when you all try to make your way into Sylvain. And the vision starts to fade. But as it does, you follow one of these veins that I mentioned before, and... you follow it into the city. Into Sylvain. And you fly down sort of the main drag there, over the crystal, and towards the castle at the center of town. And then, you're inside the castle, and through the royal chambers, and behind the royal chambers.

And there is this secret elevator in the ground, underneath this crest of Sylvain. And down below that is this huge, open chamber where you can see the remnants of the crystal of Sylvain hanging downward. And below that is just this huge, black void; this huge, empty pit. And then your perspective changes, as if you've just jumped into this void, and you go down and down. And as you feel like you are about to, y'know, hit something and die, you see the bright, red heart of the Quell. And then... you fall forward, just catching yourself just moments before you tumble into the river, and you are back.

Thacker: Holy shit. Okay... ugh. [inhales] Okay, so that... that had nothin' to do with peyote...

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: As far as you know.

Thacker: ... as far as I know. Well, alright. Mission accomplished. I think I need to, uh, tell the others that there is a hell of a lotta... hell comin' our way.

[music plays]

Griffin: Hey, everybody. This is Griffin McElroy, your dungeon master, your best friend, and the head coach of your softball team that you're on, called the... Ball... Hitters. This is episode 30-something of The Adventure Zone: Amnesty, and uh, I am so glad that you have joined us, and so glad that you have, um, gifted us with your patience as we run a little bit late on this one.

Things got a little bit wild when we released our book, the Murder on the Rockport Limited graphic novel adaptation, which, thanks to you, once again, hit number one on the New York Times best seller list. It's an unbelievable honor, and it's all because of you. We didn't go out there and buy a bunch of copies of the book, we just made the dang thing. And um, your support has uh, just done it again. Done something unbelievable in our lives, and we are so eternally grateful for it.

Just got one ad for ya, for this week's show. And the ad is for an old friend of mine named Stitch Fix. Stitch Fix and I went to college together, and Stitch Fix got me out of a bunch of scrapes, vis-à-vis, I was wearing a lot of cargo shorts and bowling shirts. And Stitch Fix, who, for the purposes of this story, was an actual human being that was around in like 2008, uh, y'know, helped me out. Gave me some nice pants. Gave me a nice shirt. Gave me nice t-shirts. Gave me nice button up shirts. Gave me nice shoes.

Well, I mean, I bought them. I bought them from Stitch Fix. But Stitch Fix made it super easy, because Stitch Fix assigned me a personal styling service that I accessed through internet, and uh, I sort of typed in my preferences to the college friend of mine, and uh, what I was looking for, what my sizes were, what kind of stuff I liked to wear. And then, this personal stylist would uh, hook me up with the good stuff that I like, send it to me in a big box, and uh, whatever I liked, I would keep and pay for. And whatever I didn't like, I would just send right back.

And shipping and exchanges and returns were always free, and continue to be free without a subscription required. Just go to StitchFix.com/TAZ, y'know, fill out the profile, tell 'em what sizes and styles you're into. And they'll hand pick items to send to your door, and their styling fee is just 20 bucks, which is applied right toward anything that you keep from your shipment.

Go ahead and get started now. It's StitchFix.com/TAZ, and you'll get an extra 25% off when you keep all the items in your box. That's StitchFix.com/TAZ to get started today. One more time – it's StitchFix.com/TAZ.

Thank you to everybody who has been tweeting about our show as we move through the finale arc here, using the #TheZoneCast hash tag. It really means a lot, and uh, this is such a sort of hectic time for all of us. Not just because of the book, but also because the, y'know, wrapping this story up is pretty stressful, and we're hoping that we do a good job. And so, all of your support in sharing it and telling all your friends about it, it really means a lot, and we could not do it without you.

Thanks to Maximum Fun for having us on the network. Go to MaximumFun.org and check out all the great shows there. They have shows like Switchblade Sisters, and Beef and Dairy Network, and Stop Podcasting Yourself. A bunch of shows, all at MaximumFun.org. We have other stuff at McElroy.family. You can get our new graphic novel at TheAdventureZoneComic.com, and again, a lot of you have already done that. So if you have, no pressure. You've done enough. God, God, we're already dead. But yeah, if you haven't read it, you might like it.

Uh, and I don't know, I don't really have too much else to say. It's a pretty casual ad spot this time, I feel like. Um... thanks to everybody who came out to our premier of Dadlands out at San Diego Comic Con, with our special guest DM, Brennan Lee Mulligan. We are gonna be putting Dadlands and TAZ: Hootenanny up after we wrap up Amnesty to give us a little bit of break before our next thing, which we're already sort of working on, so we're excited to tell you more about that once we are ready to.

Uh, but let's not, y'know, count our chickens. Let's get right back into episode 32 – I remembered – episode 32 of The Adventure Zone: Amnesty, and we will be back next week, getting us back on schedule for episode 33. So talk to you then. Bye.

[theme music plays]

Griffin: It is 8:30PM. Night has fallen over Kepler, and it is time for the operation to begin. The five satellite teams are in place, and they are ready to defend their respective rifts, now armed with the knowledge that Thacker obtained from his psychic vision.

But before any of that-

Thacker: It's a bunch'a drippy, red hands, and uh, and shit.

Aubrey: O...kay.

Griffin: [laughs] Yes. With that, uh, combat insight, they will be better equipped to defend themselves. But before any of that can happen, the away team will need to breach topside, and will be counting on Hollis and some of the Hornets to run a distraction.

That away team are the people who have not sort of been assigned to these different satellite teams. They are the three of you, obviously. The three other Chosen are there; Minerva and Dr. Drake and Leo are going with you up to topside. As well as Janelle, who has left her entourage behind to help defend the different points. Uh, and Barclay, who just like, would not take no for an answer, wants to go find Mama. That's where sort his loyalties lie.

So it's the eight of you, heading up to topside. Before we do that, like, this is—there's one sort of part of the plan that we haven't exactly settled on, and now's the time to do it. You kind of have two means that we've established of going up to topside. Um, and you assume, like, once you get up there, there will be more barriers between you and the archway and the FBI sort of installation. But you have two means of just getting to topside in the first place.

The first is the funicular tram, which is—you know it is manned by an armed guard. That is the sort of obstacle, there. Or, Juno has sort of given you a map of the woods that are... the woods are just peppered with these sensors that Juno Devine has given you kind of a rough approximation of their location. Um, regardless of like, whichever side you go in from, the Hornets will be able to run distraction at your signal. They're awaiting probably like, a flare from Aubrey, if that sounds good to y'all.

Travis: Yeah, sure.

Griffin: Yeah, before they start stunting. So whichever way you go, y'know, they will be ready to help you out whenever you need it. Uh, but yeah, you have these two options. The funicular, or a trek through the woods. Which one is the away team going for?

Travis: I thought we settled on the funicular last time. We were gonna like, knock the guard out.

Griffin: So just to let you guys in on some stuff that we didn't really cover in the last episode. Last episode, I had this list of sort of like, assets that could be helpful to you on this final hunt, depending on like, which ones you

prioritized. You would either learn new things, or have more people that could come and help you out, or you would be sort of locked out from other people that could help you out.

In getting Juno Devine on your side, you kind of—her bonus was that you have a secondary way to breach topside if you so choose. Which isn't to say that it will be necessarily safer or more reliable; it just gives you kind of another option. So, funicular is still on the table, or y'know, once Thacker came back and told you all the situation... and you probably did circle up with Juno at some point, especially Duck. Uh, you now have this other option, too.

Travis: Gotcha.

Duck: Thacker, what do you think?

Thacker: Eh... y'know, listen. I have never trusted that big tin can thing. I remember an old James Bond movie where there was people in like a... fun... funeecularuleerur train.

Aubrey: Nailed it.

Thacker: And it did not go well. Um, I... hey, all-

Duck: My man, did you see Skyfall? Or were you out for that?

Thacker: No, no. Uh, yeah. That was one of the last movies... uh, we saw it at the drive-in before the uh, before the Kepler drive-in closed down.

Griffin: [laughing] Following the chronology-

Travis: Didn't they do a funicular thing in uh, the Kingsmen, too?

Griffin: Yes.

Thacker: Oh, Kingsman. Don't know that one.

Griffin: That was a uh, a ropeway. That's different. But also, I think with the chronology we've set up, maybe you got like, an early screener, five years early or so of Skyfall. [laughs] Sorry to interrupt. This is Griffin. I'm leaving the scene again. Whoop.

Thacker: Listen, woods works for me if y'all think we can get there in time. I mean, we're gonna have to keep a pretty brisk pace if we're gonna go through the trees. I mean, maybe we can get machetes for the rest of ya, but I'll be doin' most of the brush cuttin' so if we're gonna do the woods, we probably oughta shake a tail feather.

Aubrey: Listen, just—my vote? I say we do the woods, because the funicular has opportunities to go wrong, whereas the woods is just a track, y'know what I mean? As long as we hoof it, very little can go wrong walking there.

Duck: [laughs nervously] Yeah...

Griffin: Jump cut to you all being destroyed by bears.

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Duck: Um... Yeah, let's do it. Let's do it.

Griffin: Okay. I think that's a consensus. The eight of you are uh, trekking through the woods, and uh, you got a little headlamp looking down at this map that Juno has drawn like, the circled areas, showing where she saw these FBI technicians installing these sensors.

And Thacker and Duck, like, no fucking question about it, like... following this map, and what you know about... I'm not even gonna make you roll for it. There is no way that the two of you, your expertise combined, could fuck this up. So, you find your way, y'know, around these circles, and you have a

pretty clear, easy trek through the woods. I don't even think it takes you especially long.

And you reach this clearing that a creek is cutting through. And just at the other end of it is a fence. It is an eight foot tall, chain link fence, with this tall spiral of barbed wire on top of it. And it just like... it spreads out and goes as far as the eye can see in either direction. And like, every four, uh, poles or so, there's a camera pointed downward at the ground in front of the fence. And beyond the fence, through the tree line, you can see some faint lights shining.

Obviously, this fence was not here before. This is part of the FBI's sort of protection of their installation. What does your party do?

Travis: Based on what we know, Ditto, how far is the fence that we're at currently from the gate? How much distance will we have to cover?

Griffin: Yeah, I mean, it is... you still have some distance to cover. The FBI have been pretty, um, uh... sort of liberal with how much of the topside they have kind of occupied, uh, around the archway. You are some ways off from it, still. You don't know like, exactly... y'know what? Actually, Duck would know. You are some ways away from the installation, because you saw the installation in your vision, and you know that you still have some distance to go.

Travis: Do we see any cameras? I'll roll. How about that?

Griffin: Okay, yeah, if you want to read a bad situation.

Clint: I thought we already saw them.

Travis: Do we see cameras?

Griffin: Uh, you do. But I mean, still, it is a bad situation, so if any of you want to roll to...

Travis: Mmm.

Griffin: That is a five from Aubrey.

Travis: That is a five. Plus sharp. That's only a six, total.

Griffin: Uh...

Justin: Looks okay to you.

Griffin: [laughs] Well, that's not—it's not a perception check. I will fuck with you if you fail. So Thacker or Duck, do you want to help out?

Clint: Help out, or roll?

Griffin: Tell me how you are helping out, and then roll.

Clint: Could Thacker not do the same thing?

Griffin: Yeah, I think... yeah, I think you could be doing like, the same thing.

Clint: Okay.

Griffin: Whoa, yeah.

Clint: An 11 plus two. That's a 13.

Griffin: Well, it'd be plus cool, because uh, that's what you roll to help out.

Clint: Then that's a ten.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Okay, that's a complete success. That would add one to Aubrey's roll, bringing it up to a mixed success.

Travis: Cool.

Griffin: Yes. So, you get to ask a question, I believe? From the list?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: I have a lot of rules documents open right now. This uh, this expansion, this Tome of Mysteries is fuckin' badass, but it's also... I'm out of screen real estate to house it. You get to hold one, yes. You get to ask one question.

Travis: Okay. I am going to ask... well, what's the best way in? I'm trying to see if there is, from the angles the camera is pointing, if there is an approach that would avoid getting spotted.

Griffin: The cameras are panning back and forth. And you, um... you... you're able to sort of track a route that would get you like, to the fence. And if you like, line your back up to the fence, you might be able to avoid detection. But uh, you get the sense that uh, that is kind of a risky maneuver, and that the, like... the viewing angles on these things are pretty bodacious, so, uh... that is what you've got.

If you want to try and do this, all eight of you would have to do it, unless you have some other idea. But you can get to the camera, if you roll, I think, well enough.

Aubrey: Well... okay, so here's the thing. [laughs] I could probably short out the camera, or destroy the camera, which is probably gonna bring people here... but maybe not at the speed, if they see the eight of us sneaking... maybe they'll just send like, a technician out, y'know? And we will have time to then get from here to there by the time somebody gets here to check out the camera.

Minerva: I could cut the cameras with my sword!

Aubrey: Okay, Minerva. Okay.

Minerva: I'm just saying. They look pretty flimsy.

Aubrey: Yes, we could all do things, Minerva. I agree.

Duck: Yeah, I mean, I could cut the cameras with—I have a sword, too, Minerva. But you gotta understand the way these things work. Like, that's gonna set off some alarm bells.

Thacker: You have any, uh, like, uh... magic potions that make people invisible there, Aubrey?

Aubrey: Yeah. No! Pot—no!

Thacker: How am I supposed to know? You do all the other magic.

Aubrey: Yeah, but... I've never—I—potions aren't real! Just magic magic is real. Come on.

Thacker: Ohh. My bad.

Janelle: Some potions are real.

Aubrey: Okay, Janelle.

Janelle: But that doesn't—I know. There's no effect on our current situation.

Aubrey: Okay. Yeah, y'know what? I'm gonna knock out the camera.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: I'm gonna use magic. I don't feel good about it. Whoops!

Griffin: Oh, nosey. Uh...

Justin: Aw, boy howdy, this is a...

Travis: So that was a four, which would normally be plus three. But, I'm still down one.

Griffin: You have a minus one ongoing, yeah. So that's a six.

Travis: Which is, let me check the math... a complete failure.

Griffin: Yeah. Unless you all can sort of-

Justin: Okay, so I help out, and I reach into my coat, and I'm like...

Duck: Don't forget to always use this. Your special wand that I have.

Travis: Well, Janelle's there. Can Janelle help out?

Griffin: I mean, technically, NPCs can't help out. But Janelle is so, like... connected to you and your magical ways, like... I do—and you all have like, done stuff together before, including reviving Thacker, that I don't... I think she would see you struggling and help out. I just don't know how to resolve that, because I don't want to roll. So...

Travis: I can roll for her.

Griffin: Roll again for her to help out, and... oh my God.

Justin: It's another four.

Travis: But she does have plus eight magic. [laughs]

Justin: It's actually exactly...

Griffin: She's got a plus... no, man. That is a failure on you and Janelle, now. Uh, I am going to take a hard move, here. You zap the cameras, and... instantly, these red lights lining the fence on the ground, these like, little pylons, uh... they stick up and illuminate, and all of the other cameras now

zip towards the fallen camera that you and Janelle have blasted with your magic.

Uh, what do you do?

Aubrey: Whoops.

Justin: So they're—but they're all like, elevated, right? We couldn't like, reach those.

Griffin: Right. They are eight feet plus change off the ground.

Clint: Are they being operated manually by somebody, or is it just like a motion detection kind of thing?

Griffin: Let me, Griffin, now say, the point of you giving a shit about sneaking past these cameras is now over. [laughs] Because they have—you have failed, set off the alarm, and the cameras see you. So I don't think you necessarily can put the genie back in this proverbial bottle. But, they seem to be—

Duck: Aubrey, hit it!

Griffin: They seem to be autonomous.

Travis: Aubrey fires off that flare.

Griffin: Uh, okay. You all... [laughs] This has gone so bad so quickly. I'm not gonna make you roll to... [laughs] To use magic on this.

Travis: No. Maybe it's a literal flare, Griffin.

Griffin: Oh, okay, I see. So it's not a magic flare, it's a flare gun that you had because you—

Travis: Yes. Y'know why? I don't want Aubrey to become too dependent on magic or shit like that. I could've thrown a rock at the fuckin' camera, and it probably would've gone better.

Griffin: Janelle looks at you and is like...

Janelle: That one should've been a layup.

Griffin: And you hear alarms going off, and um, you hear-

Travis: Is Janelle a big basketball fan?

Griffin: Yeah, now she is. And you hear, uh... you hear engines start up, like, way, way off in the distance. Not motorbike engines, but uh, some other kind of FBI vehicle, you assume. And so, you lift your flare gun into the air, and you fire it. And it sails upward, and arcs, and comes down, and you don't see it anymore. What do you do now?

Travis: There's probably been something where we've set up like... when you see the flare, a five count, and go. Or something. So I would wait and see if we hear something else.

Justin: I start running.

Duck: Fuck it! Come on, let's keep doing mental stuff.

Aubrey: Okay, fine.

Duck: Let's fuckin' go.

Thacker: Hey, Barclay! Why don't you hairy up and tear that sucker down?

Aubrey: There are also cameras.

Duck: What could be worse? What do you think cameras are? They capture image.

Thacker: Cameras are seeing us already! Just knock the damn fence down!

Griffin: He says...

Barclay: Yeah, camera time's over.

Griffin: And he slips off his bracelet and just charges through the chain link fence like it is tissue paper.

Thacker: Hey, we got us a tank! [laughs]

Barclay: Alright, let's fucking go!

Griffin: And he starts sprinting forward. Uh, okay. The eight of you take off into the woods. You hear the sounds of the alarms behind you, y'know, fading into the distance. And you run, and you're following Barclay's lead as he sort of... he sort of knocks out the brush for you with his massive bigfoot frame. And then, he...

Travis: Sunday, Sunday, Sunday – Bigfoot is coming!

Clint: [laughs] He's got his massive frame!

Griffin: And then he, um... he stops. And the eight of you almost sort of like... I guess the seven of you pile up in a comedic, cartoonish way. And you realize why he has stopped. You realize sort of, um... you realize the source of the lights that you all were chasing. Your eyes adjust, and... there's Amnesty Lodge.

And you all have never seen it like you're seeing it right now. It is lifeless and unkempt, and... in fact, like, this is the first time you've realized just how old this building must be, without the people dwelling inside of it. It looks like nothing special. The roof needs patching. The paint's chipping away. The windows look like, stained and nonfunctional. But uh, but the sign is still there. And Barclay walks over, and he puts a hand on it, and... uh, even in his Bigfoot form, you see that tears start to well a bit in his eyes.

Aubrey: Big guy... I promise, once this is over, new coat of paint, and we're back. But... I think it's time to keep moving.

Griffin: He says...

Barclay: Yeah... I guess no matter what happens, I... [laughs] I guess Amnesty Lodge has served its purpose. Let's... let's go.

Griffin: And then, you all hear a voice from the other side of the lodge shout...

Voice: Hands! Hands! Now! Hands where I can see them!

Griffin: And you see a guard with a rifle braced on his hip, pointing at you. And he's reaching for a radio on his belt.

Justin: Uh, I tackle him.

Griffin: Okay. Roll to kick some ass.

Justin: I'll kick the poor guy's ass.

Travis: Kick his ass, Justin.

Clint: Kick his ass!

Travis: Justin...

Justin: That's a six? Plus... two. So it's eight.

Griffin: Okay. That's a mixed success. Uh, deal some damage to him, and he will deal some to you.

Justin: Okay. Um, I guess we're doing plus two... is from Beacon.

Griffin: Uh, yeah, you're not doing Beacon. I think, uh... I think you're-

Justin: That would be overzealous, let's say.

Griffin: Yeah, I think killing this man—I think like, your natural toughness, your natural sort of big boy tough armor, would just also translate to like, you fuckin' hurt people when you go tackling into them. So I think this would be two harm.

Justin: Two harm.

Griffin: And as you like, tackle into him, I think he also just like, gets the butt of his gun into your chin, and uh, you take one harm. But... not. And you roll to the ground, and he comes crashing down to the ground, just as he was pulling the radio up to his lips. And he has been incapacitated.

Travis: He's dead?

Griffin: No.

Justin: That's not what incapacitated means. I uh, I pick up the radio and put it on my belt.

Griffin: Okay. Uh, you hear a voice say...

Voice: Harper. Harper. Come in. Harper, was that you? Where are you, bud?

Duck: Um... yup.

Clint: [laughs]

Duck: It's... Harpo. Uh, all... [imitating crackling noise] Y'all hearing this? [imitating crackling]

Clint: [laughing]

Duck: The... radio break up. Radio break up. Mrrr.

Justin: Smashed it. I smash it. [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I smash it on the ground.

Clint: [absolutely losing it]

Travis: Nailed it!

Griffin: You all see-

Travis: Another Oscar-worthy performance from Duck Newton!

Griffin: You all see these powerful, bright flashlights, uh, swinging, and these loud voices shouting directions, calling for Harper as backup heads your way. And then...

[music plays]

Griffin: The stillness that is blanketing Kepler tonight is torn apart with the simultaneous ignition of a dozen motorbike engines. And you see these flashlights now start to like, peel off and look around for the source of this noise, breaking formation. And that noise is growing louder and more furious with each passing second. And you see, like, silhouettes of these guards, catching each other in their flashlights. And you see them trying to take aim at shadows that you can now see, sort of soaring through gaps in the tree line.

[theme music plays]

Griffin: And then, twelve headlights illuminate all at once. And they slip in formation down the far bank of a creek, and then, launch out of the opposite side.

The moon illuminates the trajectory of the Hornets' last flight.

[theme music plays]

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[music plays]

Dave: Hi, I'm Dave.

Graham: Hi, I'm Graham.

Dave: And we're two house DJs who have been trapped inside our drum machine.

Graham: We love it here, and we'd love if you stopped by and visited us every week, on Stop Podcasting Yourself.

Dave: Stop Podcasting Yourself, here on MaximumFun.org. We're just a couple of doofuses from Canada.

Graham: And listen to our show, or perish. Stop Podcasting Yourself...

Dave: ... on MaximumFun.org.

[music plays]

Nnekay: Hey, James!

James: Hey, Nnekay! What we doin', gurl?

Nnekay: We are inviting the awesome listeners of Maximum Fun to join us at Minority Korner.

James: Ooh, fun!

Nnekay: But you know how we go on tangent city.

James: We're the joint mayors.

Nnekay: We're not gonna do that, okay?

James: Supes focused.

Nnekay: Okay, so, Minority Korner is where you can all come and get your pop culture takes.

James: Plus, social commentary, news, and TV and movie reactions, like Avengers: Endgame.

Nnekay: No spoilers here.

James: Ooh, snap!

Nnekay: Sometimes we dig into the vault, and we review and recap those movies you missed.

James: Looking at you, Halle Berry's Kidnapped.

Nnekay: I love how she always gives one thousand percent.

James: Like Beyoncé.

Nnekay: Did you see Homecoming on Netflix?

James: She was burning it down like the mother of dragons.

Nnekay: Have you seen the latest Game of Thrones?

James: So good. Only thing missing?

Nnekay: More black people.

James: [simultaneously] More black people.

What'd you think about Mayor Pete?

Nnekay: Wait a minute, James...

James: We went on a tangent?

Nnekay: Yes.

James: Ah, well. Join us every Friday for more tangents.

Nnekay: On Maximum Fun.