

The Adventure Zone: Live in Nashville!

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Griffin: Hey, everybody. This is Griffin McElroy, your best friend, your all that other stuff. Real quick, I wanted to talk about something before we get into the episode, which is our live show that we performed in Nashville. If you were at our The The Adventure Zone Zone at PodCon last weekend, then you already know about this.

But if you don't, there's a bit of a programming change that you should know about. And that is that, starting in January, for the rest of the time that we are doing these sort of experimental mini arcs like TAZ: Commitment, which we wrapped up a couple weeks ago, we are going to go weekly. We are going to have weekly episodes, starting in January, for the experimental episodes.

Once we get to season two, we're gonna probably go back to biweekly so that we can continue to put the amount of polish and effort that we need to put to make the show as good as we want it to be. But in the meantime, we're gonna go weekly.

And the reason we're doing that is because we really loved doing Commitment, and we're really happy with it, but if each of us takes some time to work on one of those mini arcs and we go biweekly, it's just gonna take forever before we get to season two, and we are all sort of ready and raring to go to start building out this big, big story like we did with Balance.

There's also some issues with like, introducing this new world and new characters, and then giving you just enough time to forget about all of that before we get to the next episode. And you don't really have that sort of built in knowledge about the universe, which makes going biweekly, like, going two weeks without a new episode kind of more manageable.

So yeah, and these episodes, like, they're probably gonna be a little bit rougher than the Balance episodes were, just because we are gonna be turning them around twice as quickly. Um, and yeah, our hope is that we

can keep this schedule up and make some more good mini arcs, and then get to season two a little bit faster.

So that's the announcement. Now, because we're doing that, we do need some time to prep to go weekly and get all of our mini arcs ready, which we are kind of taking December to do. So today is the Nashville episode, and then in two weeks, we are going to put up our episode that we recorded in Tacoma earlier this month, and uh, we're gonna put that up... probably I think the week of Christmas? So yeah, there'll be a new episode up then, and it'll be that.

And then starting in January, new episodes, weekly, through the experimental arcs, and yeah. We're all very, very excited to really dig down deep and start cranking these things out, so we hope you enjoy them, and will bear with us as we keep doing these experiments, and yeah, that's it. Enjoy the episode.

[theme music plays]

Announcer: Before presenting you with our tale of high adventure, I have a deadly important question for you, Nashville. Are you tres horny for this one? It's The Adventure Zone!

[theme music plays]

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: And now it's time to switch to my *prescription* glasses.

Justin: [laughs] Always the most exciting, hard-core moment.

Travis: Rock star!

Griffin: Hey everybody.

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: Before we get going, is there any way we can get full house lights and... so we can see all the cosplay? Because we've only been following it through Twitter, and—

Travis: Yeah, lights up. If you are doing cosplay, stand up!

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: It's everybody. It's everyone.

Travis: Holy shit!

Griffin: Holy shit.

Justin: So good.

Travis: [laughing]

Justin: Y'all are... off the chain.

Audience: [cheering]

Travis: Keep going!

Justin: So good.

Clint: Aww!

Justin: So good.

Audience: [cheers]

Clint: Ohhh!

Justin: There's one person dressed like Naruto, and like, I get it... but could you not? It's kind of our... thing...

Griffin: Please dress like Naruto! Don't Naruto-shame them!

Justin: Also, is Naruto a character, or is...

Travis: Oh no!

Griffin: No one's quite sure. Uh...

Travis: I also don't know!

Justin: I don't know the answer.

Clint: It's a state of mind.

Griffin: You can turn the lights down now. I'm having a panic attack. And there they go, there they go, there they go... and they don't exist, it's just the four of us!

Justin: They're gone, they're gone. It's just us four.

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: Who's laughing? I don't know. Uh, how do we...

Travis: Could you turn 'em off on stage, too?

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Just make it a *super* chill night?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Uh, y'all wanna—

Travis: In the beginning...

Griffin: Y'all wanna just get going, get into it? It's been about two months since we've played Dungeons and Dragons, so this should be interesting.

Audience: [cheers]

Clint: What's my password on this?

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: Holy shiiit.

Travis: No! No! Don't laugh for that!

Clint: Laugh at it!

Travis: He knows his password!

Clint: Listen, this is America, you can laugh at any shit you wanna laugh at!

Travis: No!

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: Gettin'—

Travis: Also—also no.

Griffin: Still no. Did you—did you solve the password puzzle over there? Are we good?

Clint: I solved. I'm good.

Griffin: Alright. Uh, let's get going. Y'all ready?

Justin: I don't have... the one with 20...

Griffin: Are you *fucking* kidding me?

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: You have two giant ones—

Justin: The big ones! Okay, the big ones, yeah, these—deez nuts right here. These are twenties.

Griffin: Travis do you have a joke *you* wanna do about being unprepared?

Travis: No! I am prepared and a good, good D&D boy!

Griffin: Good.

Justin: There are some, though—

Audience: [cheers]

Justin: Legit, and this should add some fun tension, there are some I *don't* have, and I don't know exactly off the top of my head.

Travis: I got extries.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Trav's got a bunch. Alright! Let's do it.

Justin: Okay. D4, for example...

Griffin: Yeah. It's a—

Travis: I got—oh! Shit! I don't have that.

Griffin: Holy *shit*!

Clint: I got a four! I got a four! I got a four!

Justin: I just found a D4!

Travis: Okay, you've got a D4...

Clint: The one with 20 sides...

Travis: That's mine! Wait, that's my D4!

Justin: Okay this is Travis's D4, but we're kind of sharing it.

Griffin: This is gonna be the whole episode.

Justin: Joint custody D4.

Travis: Before we walked out, Griffin said, "No jokes about not knowing how to play the game, we have a lot of story to get to," so I wanna clarify... none of this has been jokes.

Griffin: Good.

Justin: Not a joke in the—

Clint: Should we introduce ourselves?

Griffin: Sure, yeah. I—yeah, sure. Who has not listened to The Adventure Zone before?

Audience: [single cheer]

Griffin: Alright, yeah...

Travis: I heard one lonely, single—

Clint: What the hell are you doing here?

Griffin: No, don't—don't Naruto-shame them. Justin, who are you playing today?

Justin: Uh, my name is Justin McElroy and I play the elven wizard, Taako.

Audience: [cheers loudly]

Travis: Uh, I am Travis McElroy and I play the human fighter, Magnus Burnside.

Audience: [cheers]

Clint: And I am Clint McElroy, and I play dwarven cleric, Merle Highchurch.

Audience: [cheers]

Clint: And I have never gotten that right in a live show.

Griffin: You—I thought for sure you were gonna fuck it up. I'm Griffin McElroy, I play everybody else. That's Paul.

Audience: [cheers]

Clint: Aww!

Travis: Dice!

Clint: Aww!

Griffin: Paul came out here with two dice bags.

Travis: Yeah, yeah!

Griffin: Oh, and a 'great job' pump. My hero, and yours, Paul. Let's do the adventure!

Travis: Be careful! Because in there is an actual ring of mine from my baby's birth. Please don't lose that.

Justin: I don't—

Travis: It's not a joke!

Justin: Y'know, I'll just make up a number then. Like, what are you doing? You can't just put that kind of pressure on me. Alright—

Griffin: [yells] The three of you!

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: Are we ready?

Justin: Yeah, yeah.

Griffin: I see a lot of fiddlin' and fartin' around...

Justin: 'Kay.

Griffin: I'm just gonna start talkin'. The three of you are sitting in stylish, high-backed chairs in front of a blackjack table. Sitting—

Audience: [ooohs]

Griffin: Oooh! Sitting across from you is a dealer, a half-ogre gentleman dressed to the nines with a bright red vest and a nametag on it that says "Crush."

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: This scene is in the middle of an enormous casino pit, and all around you, other folks are playing table games - craps, poker, roulette - while others sit at seemingly-endless rows of slot machines, dumping buckets of gold coins into them all night.

Clint: Baccarat? Is there Baccarat?

Griffin: There's definitely not Baccarat.

Travis: Is there Burt Bacharach?

Griffin: There is, yes. Fantasy Burt Bacharach. Uh, the three of you are also dressed to the nines. What are you wearing for this stylish casino atmosphere?

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: Sleeveless tuxedo.

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: Tuxedo sleeves.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: We only had the money for the one!

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: Uh, I had to choose between formal, business-casual, and Taako, and I went ahead and went with Taako.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: Also, but I did get the Cloak of the Manta Ray, 'cause I figured eventually—

Griffin: Show that off, by the way? Somebody just sent you the Cloak of the Manta Ray and it's so fucking tight.

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: It's super good. Alright, so—

Travis: Now Dad, show off your swim trunks!

Griffin: Dad's just wearing swim trunks with his costume. [laughs]

Audience: [laughs and cheers]

Justin: Swim trunks—swim trunks that he *forgot*, and made someone go back to the hotel to get for him. And we're all like, "Oh, these pants that we're hearing about, these are gonna be outta sight, like, *so fresh*..."

Griffin: So dope.

Justin: They are...

Clint: Beach. Dwarf.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: No, it tracks!

Justin: No no no, we get it, yeah, yeah, yeah—

Travis: It tracks! But I wasn't expecting swim trunks. When they brought them in, I thought you would say, "Oh, this is embarrassing, but you're gonna have to go back—"

Clint: They're actually board... trunks... Am I right?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: B-O-R-E-D, 'cause we're talking about it too much!

Griffin: Yeah, instead of doin' the podcast! So the three of you have been sittin' at this blackjack table for a while, uh, how—how has your game been going? Any of you particularly—

Travis: Magnus bets wildly and poorly.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: He doubles-down on like, thirteen. Not a good call.

Griffin: Crush—Crush, sitting opposite you, the dealer, says...

Crush: You boys havin' a good time? Old Blue Eyes makes sure that everyone has a good time in his place.

Magnus: Are you—are you Old Blue Eyes?

Griffin: He points to his name tag.

Crush: I'm Crush. I—

Audience: [laughs]

Taako: You can forgive us for assuming that you were trying to get some sort of nickname going, I mean—

Magnus: Yeah!

Crush: Old—Old Blue Eyes runs the joint. You're coming here and you don't know who Old Blue Eyes is?

Clint: Sinatra!

Crush: Who?

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Cool. You did—you created that trap and you did walk into it, so that was kind of a duo—

Clint: Agh!

Griffin: While you've been playing, you've also been on edge, because you're waiting for *something* to happen. The table you're at is—

Travis: In our lives.

Griffin: The table you're at is 20 feet from a guarded door into the casino back room, where two half-ogre pit bosses are watching the room, and your table in particular. And you hear them also exchange words about Old Blue Eyes. One of them says, they heard he's actually *in* the building tonight, which is apparently—

Travis: At what age do you think he becomes *Old* Blue Eyes? 'Cause that's gotta be hurtful, right, where it's like, "I'm Blue Eyes!" And it's like, "Hey it's *Old* Blue Eyes!" Aww...

Griffin: Yeah. Uh, and the three of you have been just exchanging these sort of furtive glances all evening, waiting for a signal for the next part of your plan to begin. And, it's during one of those glances that you're interrupted, Taako, as you feel a hand on your shoulder as someone moves to your side, and you hear a voice say...

Voice: Is this seat taken?

Audience: [cheers loudly]

Taako: Uh, no. No ma'am, who is a stranger to me! By all means!

Griffin: And there, wearing a sharp, flashy, black ensemble and wide-brimmed hat is your twin sister, Lup.

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: I also wanna say, bold choice with the stranger thing. You do look... a lot alike.

Clint: Exactly alike.

Griffin: You are twins.

Clint: You're twins.

Griffin: You see Lup, who nods at all three of you with a devious smile, and then we see all four of you as the camera pans out, showing the scope of this enormous gaming hall. And then, it zooms out even further to show us the exterior of this opulent casino, and a steady crowd is pouring in as flood lights shine into the sky over a bright neon sign, showcasing the name of this establishment... "The Grand Grimaldis Casino."

[music plays]

Audience: [cheers]

Clint: Played by Al Pacino!

Griffin: No.

Justin: No.

Griffin: We're in a flashback to several nights ago. The three of you are sitting at a round table, where crudely-drawn blueprints of the casino are rolled out. And as you're surveying the designs, four belts equipped with some sort of mechanical device thunk down on the table, and Lup joins you. Can you turn down the pump-up music a little bit? It's a little assertive.

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: Lup says...

Lup: I've brought you here today because I've got some *unfinished business* back in our home world that needs taken care of.

Audience: [cheers]

Lup: When I was younger, before I discovered how rad explosion magic can be, I used to dabble in Transmutation magic. And during that period, I created something powerful. An artifact that could self-replicate, giving its owner an endless hoard of cash over time... a magically-imbued \$15 bill.

Audience: [cheers]

Lup: It was taken from me by *Greg-fuckin'-Grimaldis*, just before our exit from that world. I aim to get it back.

Now, he's used that seed money to become an infinitely wealthy warlord in our home world, and the base of his operation is this... The Grand Grimaldis Casino. I need the three of you to help me infiltrate that casino and retrieve and destroy the \$15 bills. So, anyone up for a proper casino heist?

Magnus: Yeah!!

Merle: Yeah!!

Audience: [cheers]

Magnus: Uh, I'm going to have to look to my moral guide, Merle Highchurch. If we commit a crime, in a different plane, does it count?

Merle: M-maybe? It depends, does—

Justin: Stop.

Merle: Does Greg—

Justin: Stop, stop, no, stop. Are you saying this to him as Clinton McElroy, my father, or are you saying this to him as Merle Highchurch, popular fantasy cleric?

Clint: Oh, God.

Justin: These people paid a lot of fuckin' money, and they didn't come here to hear you be you, when you're not you.

Clint: Please forgive me, paying public.

Merle: I say Grimaldis is a prick.

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: Lup goes on and says...

Lup: Since we took down The Hunger, the barrier between realities has become impermeable. But with these belts, we'll be able to enter that reality for as long as they remain charged, which should give us a narrow eighty-minute window to get in, and get the artifact.

Travis: [laughs] About live-show length!

Lup: It is imperative that we don't get caught, or we'll lose precious time in the process. Now, the first challenge is gonna be—

Magnus: Oh shit, a stealth mission! Ehh...

Taako: You've come to the right people!

Lup: Most—most heists are...

Travis: Oh wait! This is post-rogue training!

Griffin: Yeah you're good. Uh...

Lup: Now, the first challenge is gonna be breaking into the back rooms of the casino from the gaming pit. The three of you will sit here, at this blackjack table, closest to the door to these back rooms. I'll do a couple laps around the pit to ensure there's no surprises waiting for us there, then join you for our assault. Now, that door is likely to be heavily guarded, so before we'll be able to make our way into the employee-only area, we'll probably have to create a distraction.

Magnus: Done!

Lup: Following that, the four of us will slip inside unnoticed. Any questions?

[beat of silence]

Lup: Cool.

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, and I guess we've flashed forward back to the present. Lup winks, and it's time for the heist to begin. But like she said, before you can move into the back rooms, you need to create a distraction. What do you dooo, heroooes?

Travis: Um, I stand up. Or... Magnus stands up, I'm not Magnus... and points at Crush and goes...

Magnus: He's bottom dealing!

Justin: Ooh, good.

Griffin: Ooh, that *is* good. Roll a Deception check, 'cause you're—

Travis: Well. that ain't good.

Griffin: Yeah.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: That's a seven plus one, an eight.

Griffin: No.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: Just kidding!

Griffin: One of the two pit bosses comes over from the door that you're supposed to get through, and walks over and says...

Pit Boss: Crush, what seems to be the problem here?

Griffin: And Crush says...

Crush: Well... Slam, I—

Audience: [laughs]

Crush: This guy's causing a big stink, I don't know why. [sobs] I'm doin' my best. I'm doin' my best.

Travis: I'm—I'm gonna try a second tactic here.

Magnus: [slurring] I-I charge this—he's double—he's bottom dealing! Hiccup! Hiccup!

Crush: He suddenly got super fake-drunk all of a—

Magnus: I'm totally drunk!

Griffin: I guess make another Deception check.

Travis: That's an eighteen plus one, nineteen.

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: I throw up on myself to make it a little more convincing.

Griffin: Yeah, I think with a nineteen, you fake-drunk so good you just barf. What's the game plan here, Travis McElroy?

Travis: Well, my hope is that my two friends will try to drag me away, 'cause I'm clearly drunk, and I can create a ruckus.

Griffin: Alright, we're gonna flashback again, and you are relaying that to those two.

Magnus: Yeah, I'm gonna fake-drunk.

Griffin: Lup says...

Lup: I don't think this is gonna work.

Magnus: No, I'll create a big hubbub by being like, fake-drunk, and then you guys come and get me all—

Merle: Yeah, but if we help you off, there's nobody left to take advantage of—

Magnus: I'll flip the table so that they have to like, clean it up. And there's gonna be chips everywhere and money everywhere!

Taako: I—I do want to say, I’m so glad you decided to, uh, throw yourself a UCB Harold show when I can set things on fire *with my mind*. This is literally the path of least resistance, this fuckin’ Second City skit you’ve—

Griffin: I think—I think we’ve, uh—

Taako: —you’ve written.

Griffin: I think we are flashed forward back to the—back to the heist, and uh, Taako, seeing sort of the clumsy attempt that Magnus has—

Travis: Clumsy? I rolled and got a nineteen!

Griffin: You did alright. Uh, Taako. What are you—what do you do to create a distraction?

Justin: Uh, I, uh... [laughs] I literally have a spell called *programmed illusion* that I set just for this, when this—

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: When this failed, uh, it is—

Travis: Nineteen!

Justin: Sorry?

Travis: [high-pitched] Nineteen! I rolled a nineteen I didn’t fail!

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: That was to puke on yourself, and you—

Travis: Yeah, and I puked real good!

Clint: You did it—

Travis: I puked super good!

Clint: You did it, didn't he, guys? Didn't he puke like a big boy?

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: I puked so good, like, it did, like, spirals!

Griffin: What is your *programmed illusion*?

Justin: It's uh, their boss...

Griffin: Old Blue Eyes?

Justin: Old Blue Eyes, and he says...

Old Blue Eyes Illusion: I'm very convinced by this puking!

Justin: And they—that's what he says.

Griffin: [laughing] Does he just appear?

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: No!

Clint: I just had new felt put on these tables!

Justin: He comes out of a co—he comes out of the crowd, and he's like—'cause they were watching the puking, obviously.

Griffin: Okay, okay, okay, yeah, that works.

Justin: And he like comes out of the crowd, he's like...

Old Blue Eyes Illusion: I'm very convinced by this puking!

Griffin: Alright, this uh, this illusory... dude... with bright blue eyes and jet-black hair, uh, walks through the crowd and says...

Old Blue Eyes Illusion: Yeah, let's uh, let's—

Griffin: Wait, what does he sound like? I don't know, 'cause I wasn't expecting him this early.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: He says, uh...

Old Blue Eyes Illusion: Oh man, we can't have a guy like this in the—in the crowd with yartz all over him, what uh... let's take care of this, huh?

Griffin: Actually, you should talk for your illusory dude you made, probably not me.

Justin: Yeah, but I don't know what he sounds like.

Griffin: I think I like that! I think then you don't know what he sounds like!

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: Okay, that's going to be confusing for you folks out there, but let's give it a shot.

Clint: Character voice!

Audience: [cheers]

Justin: What are you talk—no, don't, no, no, no, no, no, no. When he goes astray, it's not your job to reinforce that. Your job is to be there when he falls, and help pick him back up and—

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: —sometimes that's accomplished through silence. Um, no, I wasn't doing a character voice, I was just trying to be Justin McElroy. And I think that, uh... I mean it's like... [snorts]

Audience: [laughs]

Old Blue Eyes Illusion: [imitating a stereotypical Italian mobster] 'Ey, I'm really convinced by uh, this guy's pukin', uh... over here...

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: Roll a... roll a Deception check.

Old Blue Eyes Illusion: Booshk!

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah, roll a Deception check with one of the big ones.

Justin: That's a natural 20.

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: Yeah, that's flat—

Justin: God!

Clint: Did it light up?

Travis: Every—everyone in the building goes—

Clint: Did it light up?

Travis: It did.

Justin: Yeah, it's flashing, it's flashing, as you can attest.

Clint: [cackles]

Griffin: Uh, alright, I—I think Crush says...

Crush: Boss, you sound sick, but it's definitely you.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I think with a 20, you actually—

Travis: Does it just keep flashing?

Griffin: I think with a 20, you just changed what Greg Grimaldis' actual voice sounds like.

Justin: Okay, good. That's about right.

Griffin: Uh, okay, they have bought into it, and now you have this illusory Greg Grimaldis that everybody's kind of paying deference to. What's the next step in this wild plan you've concocted?

Justin: Where are we trying to get to?

Griffin: Uh, this door that these two, uh, half-ogres are—*were* guarding. One of them peeled off to investigate the loud—

Old Blue Eyes Illusion: Hey, listen! I don't pay you guys to not get mops when people throw up! Go get the mops!

Griffin: Uh, alright, Crush, Slam, and the third half-ogre, who are all—

Old Blue Eyes Illusion: Hey and listen, Bump, get the real nice mops that we keep farther away.

Griffin: [laughs]

Old Blue Eyes Illusion: The real choice mops.

Travis: The special occasion mops!

Old Blue Eyes Illusion: The real nice, choice mops!

Travis: The holiday mops!

Old Blue Eyes Illusion: The company mops, y'know?

Griffin: Lup says—

Travis: [laughs] For when whales puke!

Griffin: Lup says...

Lup: I can't wait to see these excellent mops! ... Oh, that's right.

Merle: Listen - I've gotta get him to a place where he can lay down, so that if he pukes, he chokes.

Crush: You're a st—

Justin: They're gone.

Crush: You're a stranger here. Alright, this isn't your house, it's a—

Merle: I'm a trained professional.

Crush: Okay...

Griffin: Uh, alright, I think the half-ogres are pulled away, and you are—the four of you are here with this illusory dude.

Travis: We do—we do that, we go through the—we go through the door.

Griffin: Okay! The four of you walk through this back door. What happens with your... I think your illusory Greg Grimaldis, I'm going to... it just evaporates, because otherwise, this heist is gonna be very, very easy.

Justin: Yeah, he died. It was a short-term kind of thing.

Griffin: Alright, the four of you make it through the door into the back rooms and, uh, the door shuts behind you. And I think as, uh, as you do, you hear this, like, sparking sound? And you turn around to see Lup, and she has her finger out, and it's almost like she's trying to light a uh... uh, what are those things that people—

Travis: Acetylene torch?

Griffin: Uh yeah, torch, but with her finger? And she, like, fuses the lock shut so nobody else can follow you in.

Travis: Magnus rips his, uh, vomit-y tuxedo off. Now he's just shirtless.

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: And there's lots of beautiful scars.

Griffin: Suuure.

Travis: And a Loch Ness Monster tattoo, very similar to the one I have.

Griffin: Uh, we're back in the flashback to a few nights ago, and Lup, uh, directs your attention to the blueprints, which show the back rooms behind the gaming pit, your second destination for the heist. And she says...

Lup: Once we make it past the pit, we'll need to work our way past the security station in the back hallways, and toward the vault in the center of the casino. Now, hopefully, at this point, we won't have the whole place on top of us, which should make it easy to slip past the security station's, uh,

large glass window looking into that hallway, and towards the vault entrance around the corner. So long as we stay out of their sightlines, we should be in the clear.

Griffin: And we are back in the present, and sure enough, the four of you are standing in a, uh, a long hallway, extending 40 feet in front of you before it reaches a corner that veers off to the right. And on the left side of this hallway, there's an entrance into the casino's main security office, and just past that door is a 15-foot-long, floor-to-ceiling glass divider leading into that office.

And inside, you can hear several deep voices trying to communicate with security forces at various points in the casino. You hear several, uh, heated discussions with the crew in the pit who are dealing with the mess you left behind. By the way, I put that in the notes, knowing that there would some sort of literal mess.

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: In order to proceed down this hallway, you need to get past that window without being detected. What do you do?

Clint: I cast... *insect plague*.

Griffin: Fuck.

Justin: Fuck, that's so—

Travis: No, that's the opposite!

Griffin: No, no, no, no, no!

Justin: No. I cast *silence*.

Griffin: No, no, no, no, no. You do not.

Travis: I cast *punch Dad*.

Griffin: Order of operations. Dad's pulling a Fargo, and I want to see how it goes. You cast an *insect plague*.

Clint: *Insect plague*.

Griffin: Wheeerre?

Clint: Over the windowww...

Griffin: What the fuck?!

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: 'Ey, it's another one of those insect plagues.

Justin: Ah, god dammit!

Travis: So normal at this point, I don't even have to go check it!

Clint: They're not gonna come in! They'll stay in the—

Griffin: They'll come outside! It's a—

Clint: Why!? It's insects, it's a plague, who would wanna walk into that willingly?

Justin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: Oooh, insects! Let's stay in here until they *go away!*

Travis: Once again, I do wanna point out, I was like, "Oh, I'll create a distraction," and Dad's like, "I'll create a thing!" When we have an *illusion wizard*.

Griffin: No, we gotta spread the fun around.

Justin: Yeah.

Clint: What do I roll? A 20?

Justin: I actually, while this was happening, like, turned invisible - let me mark down my spell sheet - and walked to the other end of the hall. And I'm just kind of, like, enjoying—

Griffin: And Lup's—Lup's already over there, she like—

Travis: I'm also gonna roll a Stealth check, 'cause I have, let me check, plus 11.

Justin: We're seeing if there's any rare Pokémon here.

Travis: So, I mean, it's a 15. It's a four, but I have a plus 11.

Griffin: Yeah, Magnus makes himself small and just rolls along along the length of the window, and leaving Merle, uh, and you... bugs start to—

Clint: Okay!

Justin: Just start channeling bugs at the window!

Travis: Like the fucking, like, Mummy!

Clint: Bugs! Are all covering the window...

Justin: Can they come out of his mouth? I'm sure they did, right? Raahhh!

Clint: So do I roll?

Justin: This is sneaky!

Travis: Brendan Fraser looks on from the glass window, terrified.

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: So I roll a 20, right? ... Doesn't fit!

Griffin: [laughing] It got stuck in the dice tower!

Justin: It's stuck in his dice tower. Oh boy.

Griffin: Your big dice got stuck in the tower!

Travis: Also, thanks to whoever made these, didn't look the name up, we'll know it after intermission.

Griffin: Sorry about that! It got stuck in the tower, though. That's fantastic to me.

Justin: Okay.

Clint: Okay, so, how 'bout if enough—

Justin: If—wait, what is it? What's the dice?

Clint: Seven.

Griffin: Jesus!

Clint: Okay. And I add that to my modifier.

Justin: Okay. And what's that, off the top of your head?

Clint: [whispers] Shit... eight! My modifier is eight! So it's 15.

Justin: People who know more about D&D, does that sound like a thing? Eight?

Clint: Yeah.

Justin: Does that sound tasty to you? Five?

Clint: So—

Justin: Five feels, like, righter to me?

Clint: And the insects only cover the bottom third of the window, and since I'm short, I just walk riiight ooon paaast...

Travis: Wait, hold on.

Clint: Yeah!

Travis: You don't get to dictate how it goes.

Clint: I cast it!

Griffin: Alright, I'm gonna roll a Constitution saving throw for all the guards in this room real quick. I'm trying to make this happen. That's a four, plus... fuck off! There's no—I had no number prepared for this. Uh, that is—I'm gonna say that's insufficient. What I think happens is, uh, bugs are covering this window, and while they cover the window, you sprint past. But you hear voices inside go...

Guard: What the fuck?

Griffin: And start to come outside. Uh, and as they do, they are swarmed by bugs, and say...

Guards: Oh nooo!

Griffin: And shut the door, and start talking into their, uh, their radios to the other guards throughout the casino. And pretty soon, you hear pounding at the door that Lup just fused shut.

Travis: We out! We out the door! We're down! Elevator, whatever's there, we're doing it.

Griffin: Uh, it wor—it worked?

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: There's a certain level of awareness now, uh, but I guess we'll cross that bridge when we... get to it... right now. As you reach the end of the hallway and turn the corner, uh, Magnus, you bump into someone.

A small man in his early 20s with bushy red hair, dressed in the security uniform you've seen several other members of the casino staff wearing to this point, and he looks aghast as you run into him—

Travis: I begin to punch him!

Griffin: He leans—

Travis: But I don't complete it?

Griffin: He leans back, and he—before you punch him, he says—come on. Uh...

Travis: I know that's why I said 'begin to punch him' because I knew you were up to something?

Griffin: He says...

Man: Hey, wait a minute, you're not supposed to be back here!

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: This isn't anybody.

Audience: [laughs]

Man: I don't think Old Blue Eyes wants you to be back here, right? Wait a minute! [pause] Are the three of you in the middle of a heist? That is so cool!

Travis: Awesome.

Taako: Okay, yeah, good.

Red-Haired Man: My name's Terry, I, uh, I work here. What's y'all's names?

Magnus: ... Magnus Burnsides.

Audience: [laughs]

Magnus: I'm rollin' some bones on ya, Terry!

Terry: Are you the one that made all the bugs come out? I heard about the bugs!

Magnus: No! No, no, no, no.

Merle: That was me! George Cl... Cloovey.

Magnus: I—listen, guys, I think Terry's cool. Terry...

Taako: My name is Angus McDonald. You can write that down in your notes.

Griffin: And if the police show up later—

Taako: Later, tell `em it was me, the... Thievery Kid.

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: He says...

Terry: Well, my name's Terry, uh, Angus and Magnus—

Taako: With a P? Silent P at the beginning, or no? Just regular...

Magnus: Like pterodactyl!

Clint: Puh-Terry.

Justin: Puh-Terry.

Magnus: Like the character from Pee-wee's Playhouse.

Terry: I see. No, it's just—

Magnus: Fantasy Pee-wee's Playhouse!

Terry: Just big-T Terry!

Magnus: Alright Big-T Terry, you seem cool. Are you cool?

Terry: I'm super cool! I—I work here, but it sucks. It's a shit job. Old Blue Eyes doesn't pay us very well. My benefits are just straight garbo.

Magnus: Yeah...

Terry: If y'all are doing a heist, let me get up in this heist! I can help get ya into the vault, and maybe we can split the—

Magnus: Could you—could you pretend to have a different voice if you're gonna stay with us for an extended period of time?

Griffin: He says...

Terry: Why don't I help get y'all into the vault and then we can split the loot five ways.

Magnus: Yeah, but maybe just drop it an octave or two.

Justin: Um—

Terry: [pretty much the same voice] I can help...

Clint: Nah, that's worse.

Justin: Can I do... can I do, and I don't know, D&D doesn't have good, like, things for this, but um... can I do, like, an intelligence check to get a vibe on Terry?

Travis: Insight.

Griffin: It's Insight, it has a literal one for this. Don't shit on D&D, it has a literal—

Travis: It's a one.

Justin: That's a one. I don't get shit off of that.

Griffin: Terry's—Well, well a one... Terry is...

Travis: Terry is Terry.

Griffin: It's just Terry.

Travis: He's an inscrutable—

Justin: And even that is, like somewhat unclear.

Travis: He's an inscrutable cloud, man!

Griffin: He says...

Terry: I can get ya into the, into the... the vault. We'll just split the loot five ways. What do ya say?

Travis: I rolled a 19 Insight on Terry.

Griffin: Yeah, Terry wants to get you up in that vault.

Travis: Alright.

Merle: You know what? We can definitely split the loot five waaays...

Magnus: Y'know what, Merle? We don't have to say it liiike thaaat.

Merle: Well, we... I... diiid...

Magnus: Ignore him, he's—

Clint: I mean—

Merle: I diiid!

Justin: Thank you.

Magnus: But yes. Yes, Terry, you're in. You're our—

Taako: Welcome to the squad!

Magnus: Fifth.

Taako: Taako's Five!

Griffin: [laughs] Terry leads, uh, the four of you around, uh, the corner at the end of the hallway, and you see a large, round door leading into the vault at the end of that hallway. And flanking that large door are two panels; one with a loudspeaker, and another one with a card slot.

Uh, and on the right side of this hallway is a row of, like, 20 lockers or so, each one emblazoned with the names of members of, uh, various security personnel. You see "Crush," and "Slam," and "Cram—"

Travis: We did this, I'm pretty sure, in the mining thing...

Griffin: Oh shit, we did do this in the mining one. This is different 20 lockers.

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Upon further inspection, the two panels flanking the door seem to be some sort of lock, uh, on the door to the vault access corridor, or just the vault. Then the panel on the left has a button next to the speaker, which you assume to be some sort of voice lock. Uh, and the other is a slot for some sort of key card. Uh, and sure enough, because you're working with Terry, he walks over to the key card slot, takes a key card out of his vest or whatever, and slides it through, and it turns green.

Travis: Griffin?

Griffin: Yeeesss?

Travis: Did you invent Terry because we weren't moving fast enough through this mission?

Justin: [laughing] "Hi, my name is real Terry."

Travis: "I was definitely planned this way!"

Griffin: Part of me assumed you would just kill Terry instantly, which, in my defense, you almost did.

Travis: I almost did?

Griffin: Uh, Terry walks, after getting the green light on the card slot, he walks over to the speaker panel, and he says...

Terry: Uh, could you all give me a little space, please? Just back up a few feet? This part's kind of... embarrassing.

Clint: Are we sure we trust Puh-Terry?

Travis: Sure. I rolled—I got a 19. I trust Terry.

Justin: He's good.

Travis: I'm with Terry! #ImWithTerry.

Terry: I didn't pick my password, and it's embarrassing. I don't want you guys to hear it, can you please gimme some space?

Magnus: No can do, Terry.

Taako: No, it's fine, give him some space.

Magnus: Okay, okay.

Merle: Yeah, we won't listen.

Griffin: He walks over to the... he walks over to the keypad, and he kind of cups his mouth around it.

Justin: Wait, hold on. Uh, I wanna cast, uh, a spell that puts a eye over there so I can hear him.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: Then I would put an ear over there to hear it.

Travis: Wait, what?

Justin: I want—yeah. Put a—

Travis: You have a ear?

Griffin: He sees you—he sees you start to channel a spell, and he says...

Terry: My password is Turkey Boy, okay?

Justin: There we go. *Arcane eye* was the spell.

Griffin: He says...

Terry: Greg saw me eating a turkey sandwich on my first day, and he just wouldn't shut up about it. It doesn't even make any sense, it's not even a good slam!

Taako: God, I hate Greg Grimaldis.

Griffin: Lup is cracking up. She's like crying laughing, and she's like...

Lup: Turkey Boy! Oh, man, Greg Grimaldis is a total dick, but that's good stuff right there.

Griffin: And Terry—

Clint: Good stuff? Turkey?

Griffin: ... I guess?

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: Don't!

Audience: [cheers louder]

Travis: Please! You only have to deal with him for this hour and 20 minutes, we have to live with him!

Justin: I'm so glad you all got your tickets for free in a sweepstakes, and you didn't—

Clint: These are my people!

Audience: [cheers]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: No...

Griffin: Terry unlocks the voice speaker, and a bell chimes, and the vault door starts sliding open. And he says...

Terry: Now, I've never actually been in the vault, 'cause I'm not allowed in the vault. Uh, all casino employees are fitted with a security chip that prevents them from entering certain areas. Again, this job fuckin' sucks. But you should be able to find what you're looking for in there. Don't worry, I'll stand guard here and keep everyone else out.

Magnus: Thanks, Terry. This is for you.

Travis: And I punch him.

Griffin: Oh my God...

Travis: I—I need to knock him out so he doesn't get in trouble! I don't want people to know that he was an accomplice!

Clint: So you're going to physically assault him?

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: I cannot—

Travis: But it was only 13.

Griffin: He dodges out of the way of your blow.

Travis: So maybe just a black eye? He doesn't go unconscious.

Griffin: He—you try to punch him, and you definitely do try to punch him—

Travis: I try to punch him again.

Griffin: No, hold on. He says...

Terry: I see what you're doing.

Griffin: And he... [punch sound] Punches himself in the face.

Justin: Perfect, okay.

Travis: Okay, but I did get him on the third time, so he's got two black eyes.

Terry: Okay, great! This is good! I love all of this!

Clint: I could kill him?

Griffin: Uh, Jesus...

Travis: No!

Justin: You probably couldn't.

Clint: Loose lips sink ships!

Justin: Alright. Moving on.

Travis: We're already robbing the place!

Griffin: The four of you start to walk into the vault, and he says...

Terry: Oh my God, I almost forgot! Um, everything in Greg's vault is cursed, so that if anyone tries to leave the premises with it, it'll explode in a pretty terrible fashion.

Magnus: How terrible?

Merle: Oh, crap.

Terry: Pretty bad.

Griffin: He starts rooting around in his bag, and he pulls out this, uh, small device. It almost looks like one of those metal detector wands that security personnel at like airports and big events might use. And he hands it to you, uhh, Merle.

Clint: God!

Justin: Goddamn it.

Travis: Why did you pick Merle?!

Griffin: It's... the best. And he says...

Audience: [laughs]

Terry: If you touch this to anything you want to take out of here, it'll dispel the curse. It is—Merle...

Griffin: He grabs your face.

Terry: It is super important that you remember to do this, okay? I can't take—I can't take 20% of some sort of exploded treasure, okay?

Magnus: Whoa, did we say 20?

Justin: That is a fifth.

Travis: ... but did we say that?

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: As you start to negotiate the details, the, uh, the vault door swings shut behind you as you hear Terry shout...

Terry: Good luck! Don't forget about that wand! I love you!

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: Little fast, but alright.

Griffin: And now we are flashed back, uh, to a few nights ago. And she—Lup points to the blueprints again, just past the security hallway, and toward the large vault chamber on the map, and she says—

Travis: I also—I just want to jump in. Picture Barry bringing, like, a tray of hot chocolate, like, "You guys need anything?"

Barry: You guys good in—what are you guys doing in here?

Magnus: Don't worry about it, Barry!

Barry: Alright.

Lup: We're good, babe. Uh, once we make it through the security corridor, we should have access to the vault right here. Not sure why Greg made it so easily accessible. Maybe dude just likes having quick access to all this ill-gotten gains, but... we'll breach the room, locate the \$15 bill, and with any luck, teleport home before we get caught.

Now, listen, this is a matter of honor. We are *just* there for the \$15 bill. Nothing. Else.

Griffin: She says...

Lup: I'm—

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: I kind of, like—Taako kind of like puts his fists up, like...

Taako: Except...

Griffin: She shakes her—she shakes her head. She says...

Lup: I'm serious. We're not gonna steal anything else while we're in there.

Griffin: And then we flash back forward to the present, and Lup says...

Lup: I'm going to steal absolutely everything in here.

Justin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs and cheers]

Taako: Yeeeeeaaah! That's my sister!

Griffin: The four of you are standing in the casino's vault, a 15 foot wide and long room lit brightly overhead by fluorescents. In the middle of this chamber, a tall cauldron sits on the floor, nearly overflowing with thousands of shiny, gold coins. The walls to the east and west are lined with armaments hanging from decorative plaques, and in the back of the room is a statue of Greg Grimaldis, carved out of stone.

The statue is intricately crafted, showing Greg wearing a lavish tuxedo, and his facial features are clearly defined. And his two big, wide eyes are looking down at the rest of the vault—

Magnus: So the statue's gonna come to life, right? We can all agree the statue's gonna...

Clint: And I'd also like to point out, Griffin, that when I did something similar in the recent arc, I had a picture—

Griffin: What the f—

Clint: —that I gave everybody of the map, and y'know—

Griffin: My words are my pictures!

Audience: [laughs and cheers]

Griffin: Uh, his facial features are clearly defined, save for his two hollow eyes, which look down on the rest of the room with amusement. Sitting at the statue of Greg's feet is a small chest. What do you do?

Travis: Tell me more about the armaments?

Griffin: Uh, yeah, they just look... they look mostly decorative, but it's axes and swords. Some of them are made of silver, some of them are made of gold...

Justin: Hmm... I'll do—y'know what I'll do? Uh, an Arcana check.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: To see if I sense any magical higgledy piggledy. That's a natural 20. What's the scoop on magic?

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: Uh, with a 20—

Travis: Those dice, by the way, from ThinkGeek, and apparently, they're weighted.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. Go fig.

Griffin: Uh... Everything is magicaaal. Aaand...

Justin: Schools of magic are probably what I would define. With a 20, I think I'd be getting, like, some transmutation, evocation...

Griffin: Yeah, okay, okay, okay. Uh, trap magic is good—

Justin: Trap magic, yeah. I love that fuckin' sound, dude. When I get down to Ibiza, all I want is fuckin' trap magic, baby.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah. A lot of nice snares... Yeah, sure.

Travis: [cackling]

Justin: Fuckin' blaze it, dude. Can't get loud enough!

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: Alright. I have—

Griffin: Start touching things!

Clint: Wait a minute! Wait a minute!

Travis: No, wait! Hold on. He said trap magic. I assume you say it?

Taako: Guys, it's trap magic.

Travis: Thank you. I want you to picture, like, Apu in Aladdin, like, *woop!*

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Clint: So, is this the curse he mentioned?

Griffin: You have no way of knowing what any of that is, but... maybe?

Travis: Well you're here, we could just ask you.

Clint: I have—I like—I'm, like, a magic guy.

Griffin: This is true.

Travis: Are you?

Justin: All evidence to the contrary... um, I'm going to... hmm. At the chest...

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: I want to do, um, an Investigation on the chest.

Travis: Do you know what's amazing?

Griffin: What?

Travis: What's amazing—

Griffin: How slow we're moving right now? How the momentum of the show—

Justin: It's a—it's a 18. Plus... eight.

Griffin: Uh, the chest is trapped; not magically, but with a wire on the inside. It's a more physical—

Taako: Hey, this chest is trapped. Could you use your rogue—

Magnus: Yeeaaaah!

Taako: —perversions to—

Travis: I have thief's tools proficiency, times two.

Griffin: Yeah, so you'll just roll, uh, a d20 and you'll add your proficiency bonus twice to it.

Travis: 13 plus eight. 21.

Griffin: Yeah, that's good. You get in there, and you sort of slip your tools around the wire and you sort of unspool it really expertly.

Travis: I'm doing it!

Griffin: Yeah, okay. And the chest—and the chest pops open, and no trap is sprung. What the—what—you're doing the—

Travis: I'm doing double six?

Griffin: You're doing the Goofy Movie ultimate cast.

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: [sings] If we listen to each other's hearts, find we're never too far apart, and maybe that is the reason why for the first time ever, we're seeing it eye to eye! God, I love that movie!

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: Within—

Travis: [singing] For the first time—

Griffin: Within the chest—please stop. Within the chest, you see a red cushion housing a circle of gemstones. Arranged in that pattern are a pair of the following. Emeralds—

Justin: I dropped one of my die.

Griffin: —emeralds, opaz—opaz? Opaz is nothing.

Travis: Opaz! A cross between opal and topaz!

Taako: Guys this one's really rare, I've never even heard of this one! We gotta steal it first!

Griffin: Emeralds, opals, topazes, sapphires, diamonds, and rubies.

Justin: Dapphires. Tubies.

Travis: [laughing] Tubies! Oh my god, there's beautiful tubies in here!

Griffin: Do you see how the clock says three minutes on it? And you're—

Justin: I actually don't have visibility on the clock.

Griffin: Okay, it's—

Justin: What is it now?

Griffin: Holy shit. Emeralds, opals, topazes, sapphires, diamonds, and rubies.

Justin: Is the order—

Travis: Okay there's a puzzle here, we have to get the—

Justin: Yeah, what's the order—is the order of those important? Is it alphabet—okay, let's talk about the—

Griffin: There is an order.

Travis: Diamonds, rubies—

Griffin: Okay, yes, go.

Travis: Dr. Pepper. Diamonds, rubies... Topaz.

Clint: Okay, what about the chemical composition of diamonds and rubies?

Travis: Emerald.

Justin: Diamonds, rubies, topaz. D, R—

Travis: Donut.

Justin: D, R—

Clint: What if it's Ruby Tuesday—Ruby Tuesdays...

Travis: My—my rambunctious mother—

Griffin: I don't—I think you missed this part, too. There's two of each of them.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Okay. Diamond, diamond, topaz, topaz, opal, opaz, topaz, diamond, diamond, tymond, [gibberish].

Justin: So that's diamond, topaz, emerald, ruby, hearts, stars, horseshoes, clovers and balloons...

Clint: Diamond, topaz, emerald, ruby...

Justin: Just give me the stones one more time, Griff.

Travis: Give me the stones!

Griffin: Emeralds.

Clint: Wait! E...

Griffin: Emeralds—oh, it's not the letters!

Clint: Wait a minute! It's colors!

Griffin: Opals, topaz—

Clint: Green, orange, purple—

Griffin: Sapphires, diamonds, and rubies.

Clint: Striped.

Justin: Diamonds don't really fit into, like, a—

Clint: Plaid.

Justin: Diamonds don't fit into, like, a rainbow kind of thing. A prismatic situation.

Travis: It's the Mohs Hardness Scale!

Griffin: [loudly] Because you take so long in the roooooom—

Travis: It's the Mohs Hardness Scale!

Griffin: Just, an alarm sounds, because you've been in here for so long without solving the trap. And—

Justin: I grab all of the stones and put them in my bag.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: I disarmed the trap!

Griffin: Uh, it doesn't matter, this is a time alarm, because the three of you aare dipshiiits!

Audience: [laughs]

Taako: Quick! Merle, Merle, use the wand on my bag, quick!

Clint: Quick! I use the wand in his bag and immediately—

Justin: *Yoop!* Moving on.

Griffin: Uh, the alarm does shut off, but you assume that to actually be Terry's doing?

Justin: Nice.

Magnus: Sick, Terry!

Griffin: But the, uh—the magical trap has been sprung and gold has begun pouring out of the cauldron in the center of the room, clattering to the ground below, almost as if it's multiplying rapidly, threatening to flood the room that you're standing in. It's up to your ankles. Uh, what do you do?

Also the chest, uh—I'll give you this because we gotta move on. Uh, the chest has an arrow pointing upwards to the statue of Greg Grimaldis.

Travis: Does Greg have these gems somewhere on him?

Griffin: He does not. Greg Grimaldis, a statue carved of stone. The statue is intricately crafted showing Greg wearing a lavish tuxedo, and his facial features are clearly defined, save for his two hollow eyes, which look down at the rest of the vault—

Justin: Ookay.

Clint: Blue! Sapphires! Put sapphires in his eyes!

Travis: Put the sapphires in his eyes!

Justin: Put the—we put the sapphires in there!

Clint: Put sapphires in his eyes! Yeah!

Travis: Sapphires in his eyes, alright.

Audience: [cheers]

Clint: That's mine! That's mine! Yeah, I got it first.

Justin: Yeah, Clint solved it everybody.

Clint: Sapphires in his eyes.

Griffin: Gold reaches up to your knees as you place the sapphires into the statue's eyes, and it raises up out of the floor, displacing a pile of gold as it lifts up. And underneath it, you see what looks like an elevator car attached to the bottom of a statue.

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: The doors—yeah, elevators, fuck yeah. The doors of the car—

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: I use the pocket workshop to get a bunch of gold in there.

Griffin: Uh, okay, you scoop some gold into the pocket workshop.

Travis: Like, a lot. I put it over the, the cauldron as it is...

Griffin: Uh, the doors of the car open up, allowing a few hundred gold coins to spill inside, allowing you access to the car. Uh, and as it—

Travis: How much gold do you think is in the pocket workshop?

Griffin: Three thousand gold pieces.

Travis: That's a lot of gold!

Griffin: Lup—

Justin: That's nice.

Griffin: Lup says...

Lup: I'm guessing this is some sort of decoy vault. Grimaldis, you slippery shit! Well, we're already in it. Y'know, I say we keep pushing on!

Griffin: And she walks over to the elevator car.

Taako: Yeah, let's do it, are you kidding me?

Travis: Yeah! We've only got—oh, negative 46 seconds!

Griffin: Uh-oh! The four of you step into the elevator car, and the glass door back into the vault closes in front of you. And just as you see the gold, uh, just as you see the door back into the hallway, you hear people starting to pound at it. The elevator moves.

Uh, also, inside the gold that's on the floor, you see a golden shark fin pop up and start to swim towards you. That was just a cool part of this trap that I thought was gonna get sprung earlier, but I didn't get to use it. But right as the shark is about to reach you, this cool gold shark... it was gonna, like, pull you in under the gold, and it was gonna be a fun thing, but it didn't happen.

Travis: So, so far in McElroy canon, glass shark, gold shark.

Griffin: Yeah, we're doing all the sharks.

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: This elevator cart doesn't move down - the floor simply disappears beneath your feet, and you're all falling with a shower of golden coins close behind—don't. I know I said...

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: So it's golden...

Griffin: Nooope!

Travis: What?

Clint: And it's a shower...

Griffin: Look at the timer!

Travis: This is not something my Dad should know about!

Justin: Griffin got there first!

Griffin: What you fear to be a deadly trap quickly reveals itself to be something more innocuous. You're on a long, golden slide, spiraling downwards through rings of silvery light. It's actually pretty fun. And your trip ends as you—

Travis: Is there, like, Sonic music playing?

Griffin: Yes. [sings a little tune]

And you're sliding through the last ring of light, and now, the four of you are falling into this enormous room, five times the size of the decoy vault you were just in. And after falling 20 feet or so off the end of the slide, your landing is cushioned by a huge pile of paper. But not just any paper - beneath you, and piled up against the walls of this room in these tall slopes, are mountains of \$15 bills.

Justin: Oh, fuck.

Griffin: These piles lead downward to the center of the room, where the bills have been swept away into a circular clearing. And in the center of that clearing is a large, ten foot tall slot machine. It looks much older than the others you saw in the gaming pit. It's made of ornate wood and heavy iron plating. And Lup, when you crash down into the money, she says...

Lup: We're close, but I don't think any of these are the original. We have to find the first \$15 bill if we want to shut down this whole operation.

Griffin: And she slides—she *sleds* down the, uh, the cash pile towards the slot machine in the center of the room.

Clint: Ooh, paper cuts!

Griffin: I'm just gonna go turbo speed, now. As the four of you approach the giant ancient slot machine, Lup turns towards the rest of you, and she says...

Lup: Anyone else want to handle this? I'm not feeling particularly lucky today.

Taako: Yeah, I don't know who the—

Merle: I'll do it!

Taako: Alright.

Magnus: I don't think we're, uh—

Griffin: Alright, Merle.

Clint: Yeah, Merle does it!

Griffin: Merle, you walk up and pull the lever of the slot machine, and the three wheels inside start spinning, showing colorful flashes of cherries, sevens, gold coins, and \$15 bills. And it starts chiming out this high pitched sound, like, this tinkling noise. And then the wheels come to a sudden stop, and three symbols align on the display... skulls.

And a window slides open above the slots, and a light flickers on inside that window, and you see a face with jet black hair, and sideburns, and a wide grin punctuated with one gold tooth and two bright blue eyes. And seeing this face inside the slot machine, Lup gasps, and you hear the voice of Greg Grimaldis boom throughout the vault. What did he fuckin' sound—he sound—

Justin: He's like a heavy New York... Yeah, kind of—

Travis: [imitating Greg's voice] Heyyy, I see—

Greg: You didn't think it was gonna be that easy, didja?

Merle: Yeah?

Griffin: And the slot machine starts lifting up slowly from the ground, as two thick, wooden legs sprout from its base, and two long arms and a mechanical head sprout from its top. And while this slot machine transforms into this imposing figure, Greg speaks and says...

Greg: You didn't think I knew you'd be back someday, Lup? You didn't think I'd know the second you crossed the threshold of this casino? You and your brother, you've always been too proud... and you know what they say about pride. Like... what it comes before.

Griffin: And Lup—

Merle: In the dictionary?

Griffin: And Lup— [laughs] And Lup smirks, and her hands catch fire, and she says...

Lup: Y'know what? I take it back.

Griffin: And she turns towards Greg and she says...

Lup: I *am* feeling lucky.

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: We're gonna take an intermission now so we can all go use the bathroom, and we'll be back!

Travis: There are posters out the in the lobby!

Griffin: There's posters out in the lobby, and also bathrooms everywhere. Not everywhere, they're where the bathrooms are.

Justin: Don't use the bathroom everywhere. Bye.

Griffin: We'll be right back.

[theme music plays]

Griffin: Hey, what's up, I'm back. So, I want to tell you about some of our sponsors this week so I can let you get back to the rest of our thrilling adventure hour. That's a different show. But anyway.

First off, I want to tell you about Blue Apron. This is Griffin, by the way. Should I have introduced... no, I did it at the beginning of the episode. Alright. Blue Apron. So, Blue Apron is really great. They send you a box of fresh, pre-portioned, high-quality ingredients and step by step recipes that's just delivered right to your door.

You can cook them in under 45 minutes, and the menu changes every week based on what's in season, and is designed by Blue Apron's in-house culinary team. They are really, really tasty. We are big fans of Blue Apron. I learned how to cook thanks to Blue Apron, and that is a skill that I use all the time, and I'm so grateful for it.

Blue Apron is treating The Adventure Zone listeners to their first three meals, a \$30 value, with your first order if you visit BlueApron.com/Adventure. So check out this week's menu and get your \$30 off with free shipping at BlueApron.com/Adventure. Blue Apron: A better way to cook.

I also want to tell you about MVMT watches. I have a couple MVMT watches, and I love them. They're very stylish, very fashion forward. Get lots of compliments on my wrist wear. And hey, the holiday shopping season's here, and with MVMT, you can skip the crowds and standing in crazy lines and find your loved ones a gift that they'll love at prices that beat department stores.

MVMT watches start at just 95 bucks, and at an apartment star... apartment star? Apartment star?? At an apartment star, you're looking at 400 to 500 space bucks. Uh, MVMT watches offer classic design, quality construction, and styled minimalism. Even their name is stylishly minimalistic, because it's M-V-M-T. MVMT.

You can get 15% off today with free shipping and free returns by going to MVMT.com/Adventure. Now's the time to step up your watch game. Just go to MVMT.com/Adventure. Join the MVMT.

Got a few jumbotrons here. This one is for Barks, Samwise, Martimus, and the J5 crew. And it's from the Wagman, who says, "Stop spiking the beer! You bubble butt boys may..." Oh, man, there's a lot of stuff going on here. "You bubble butt boys, it may or may not be the anniversary of the day you came out of your mom. Lots of love." What the—what was it? What did it mean? Please stop sending secret deep web activation codes over this podcast!

Uh, congratulations. I think it's maybe a birthday? Like, all these people were born at the same time on the same day? That's a unique way to compose a D&D group, but I am absolutely here for it.

I got another message for Alex Kelly, and it's from Micah, who says, "Happy anniversary to the most amazing girlfriend on the planet! You are the best thing that's ever happened to me. I can't wait to spend the rest of my life with you. You're my moon and stars, my willow girl, and I love you more and more each day. Thank you for loving me and letting me love you."

Thank you for letting me be a part of both of the loves. Just sort of in the middle of it. Uh, siphoning it off for energy. I started a—I've been having a cold the past couple days. It literally cleared up 'cause of the heat of your love radiation. And that got a little bit weird, so I'm gonna back off of that.

Thank you so much for tweeting about the show using the #TheZoneCast hash tag. We sure do appreciate you helping us spread the word. Like I mentioned at the beginning of the show, in December, we're just gonna be

putting up live shows, uh, while we prep for the onslaught of weekly experiment episodes starting in January. So here in two weeks, we are - which is gonna be the 28th - we are going to put up our Tacoma live show, which, spoiler alert, is kind of a Candlesnights spectacular. I was very, very happy with how it turned out.

Um, so, yeah. But y'know, still share the show. It sure means a lot to us. We don't pay to advertise the show at all, and so, word of mouth is the only way that we grow, and we sure do appreciate you for helping us grow like you have.

I want to thank Maximum Fun for having us. You can go to MaximumFun.org, check out all the great podcasts there. Shows like Stop Podcasting Yourself, and Judge John Hodgman, and the Beef and Dairy Network, and One Bad Mother, and so many great shows, all at MaximumFun.org.

Or, check out the other stuff that we do at McElroyShows.com. I have no idea why I said my last name like that. Mack-ell-roy. So yeah, I think that's it. Here's a quick promo, and then we're gonna get to the rest of the episode. And then, in two weeks, we'll have our Tacoma show, and then, after that, weekly TAZ for a little while. But weekly TAZ! Bye.

[music]

J. Keith: Hey, Helen Hong.

Helen: Yes, J. Keith van Straaten?

J. Keith: What's the difference between a layover and a stopover?

Helen: I have no idea. What's the difference between optimal and optimum?

J. Keith: I have no idea. Well, what's the difference between an actual conversation and a promo for our new show on Maximum Fun, Go Fact Yourself?

Helen: Nobody has any idea!

J. Keith: Go Fact Yourself: The game show with celebrity contestants, super smart experts, and answers to questions you've never even asked.

Helen: Listen twice a month of MaximumFun.org, or wherever you get your podcasts. And be in the audience for our tapings of Go Fact Yourself in downtown LA. It's free! Go to GoFactYourPod.com for more info.

J. Keith: We're having a very realistic conversation.

Helen: Yes, we are.

[music fades out]

Justin: Can we weave our tapestry...

Griffin: Let's rooll initiative!

Justin: There we go.

Audience: [cheers]

Justin: That's a nine for Hoops.

Travis: That is... 17.

Clint: [laughs maniacally]

Justin: Well that's—that's not actually that helpful, because that just means you have to take the initiative first. You didn't actually do—

Clint: I rolled a 20! Give me a little freakin' credit!

Justin: Okay. Okay.

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: Uh, Merle goes first. Merle, you are standing in front of this ten-foot-tall slot machine sort of mech with Greg Grimaldis inside of it. What do you do?

Clint: I cast *guardian of faith!*

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: Oldie but a goodie. What's that one do?

Clint: That creates a giant Della Reese!

Griffin: Sure.

Clint: And Giant Della Reese, any creature that is hostile to you that moves to a space within 10 feet of us for the first time on a turn must succeed on a Dexterity saving throw.

Griffin: Gotcha.

Clint: So she just stands there.

Griffin: [laughing] She just stands there.

Clint: Yeah. Just stands there look—and she's got this look on her face.

Griffin: Okayyy.

Justin: It's an audio podcast.

Griffin: Uh, Greg Grimaldis is up next, and I guess he's gonna roll a Dexterity saving throw. Uh, that is an 11, which is not gonna beat your spellcasting modifier.

Clint: Nope!

Griffin: So roll that beautiful bean footage.

Clint: The creature takes 20 radiant damage!

Griffin: Oh! Okay.

Clint: On a *failed* save!

Griffin: That's what that was, so... good!

The slot machine robot reaches up one of its arms and pulls the lever, and, uh, the slots start spinning... and it lands on three \$15 bills. Uh, and, when that happens, this big pile that's just all around the room, pressed up against the walls of this room, you see a shape start to take form inside of this cache.

And this big face with two hands emerges, this 20-foot-tall face of money with these two big money hands, uh, takes shape. And the money monster - another classic. It's just George Clooney fest up in here!

Clint: Yeah!

Griffin: Uh, will act next, and is going to slam one of those big fists down on Taakooo.

Justin: Come on...

Griffin: Taakoooo... that is a 19 versus AC.

Justin: Mmm, that's gonna do it.

Travis: Um, as a protection fighter, disadvantage. Re-roll that shiiit!

Griffin: Okay.

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: That is a 15 versus AC.

Justin: That's still gonna do it.

Griffin: Okayyy...

Justin: I'm dressed in rags, my skin is—

Travis: Remind me to get you a better hat!

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: [laughs] Uh, that is 21 points of money damaaaage...

Justin: Ooh...

Griffin: As it slams a big money-fist down on you.

Audience Member: Cash money!

Griffin: That is—

Justin: It's, uh...

Griffin: It is money. [laughs] Next in the order is Magnus.

Travis: Um... So... First, tell me more about these wooden legs. Are they tree-like?

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: ... They were formerly trees.

Travis: Yeahhh! Okay, that is a... 24.

Griffin: Shit.

Travis: I rolled a fourteen, I get plus ten!

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: I only do one thing! Um, and then that is... uh, nine plus five, 14 points of damage, and I cleave a leg in half.

Griffin: Yeah, I think one of the legs is just gone, and uh—

Travis: Okay!

Justin: Nice!

Travis: And then with my second attack...

Griffin: I can bet. I can guess...

Travis: I'm gonna attack the money monster with my Flaming, Raging, Poisoning Sword of Doom.

Griffin: Oh shit.

Audience: [cheers]

Clint: And?

Justin: Okay, one... one small, uh, note... *My* Flaming, Raging, Poisoning Sword of Doom.

Travis: Yeah. I'm going to attack—

Justin: That I do let you use.

Travis: I'm going to attack the money monster with *Taako's*—

Griffin: Flaming—

Justin: From the Taako Library. It's got the stamp on it. It says, "Please return to, if you die again..."

Clint: "Stolen from..."

Griffin: It did not go through the dice tower, it does not count!

Travis: Okay great, because that was aaa... 29.

Griffin: Yes!

Travis: Um, so that's one d8... That's two, plus 24, so 26 points of damage! And I assume, because it's money, and it's fire—

Griffin: Yeah, it's actually 52 points of damage.

Travis: Ayy!

Justin: Yeah.

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: As you swipe—

Justin: A very good sword, Connor, a very good sword.

Griffin: Connor? Not—Colin!

Travis: Aww, Colin!

Clint: Colin is here tonight! The kid that created—

Justin: Colin, are you here?

Griffin: Thank you, Colin. You crushed it with this very good sword.

Justin: Colin—

Clint: If you see a kid dressed like Angus going, “Yeah, I made that—”

Justin: Yeah, that’s not gonna narrow it down. Colin? Where are you, Colin? Colin? We’re pointing up, can we get some house lights for a second?

Clint: House lights?

Justin: House lights pleeeaaase?

Griffin: Are we putting Colin on blast right now?

Travis: Wait a minute—

Justin: There he is! No, don’t drop him! There he is! Hey, everybody, look!

Audience: [cheers]

Clint: Don’t hold him up over the balcony!

Justin: Oh, God!

Griffin: Jesus!

Justin: The end. Jesus.

Clint: You went all Michael Jackson on him there, dangling him over the edge!

Travis: Put—put Blanket down...

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: Alright.

Griffin: Alright, 52 points of damage. Thank you, Colin.

Justin: Thank you, Colin, thank you.

Griffin: These are your 52 points of damage that uh—

Justin: That you gave to me, and I loaned to him.

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, and you see this big, flaming streak go up the money monster's chest, and it roars as it takes this *huge* hit. And then the fire starts to spread throughout the money surrounding the room.

Justin: Uh ohh...

Audience: [laughs]

Magnus: That's Taako's fire!

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Next in the order is Taako! Taako, you have a one-legged, slightly damaged, uh, slot machine in front of you and a money monster who is on fire and sort of flailing around, and also the room's catching on fire. Pretty good heist.

Justin: Where am I? [laughs] Where am I in relation to the money monster?

Griffin: Uh, the slot machine monster's, like, between you and them. You're about 30 feet away from them, I'd say.

Justin: Okay... well, I'll run around him...

Griffin: `Kay.

Justin: And over to the money monster.

Griffin: I'm gonna do an attack of opportunity on you. It's fine, it's just some damage.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, that's a 17 versus AC?

Justin: Yeah, how much damage would you like to give me?

Griffin: 17 points of damage!

Justin: That's a very good amount of damage, thank you.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Don't worry - canonically, I can't die.

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: Actually, we're *after* the events of the recorded Adventure Zone, so—

Travis: But he *was* at Magnus's bedside when Magnus died...

Griffin: Oh, shit, okay. Spoilers, shut up!

Audience: [cheers]

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Jesus!

Travis: Magnus is mortal—

Clint: You do have a rather accomplished healer in your party...

Justin: Of course.

Travis: [blows raspberry] Who, Lup?

Justin: Well, okay. Now I'm nervous. Um, alright, but I'm gonna get over there, and I am gonna cast *wall of ice* to create a hemispheric dome, uh, with a radius of 10 feet made of ice around... near myself, the money monster, and the fire to try to put that situation out.

Griffin: Are you trying to capture yourself in this ice sphere?

Justin: No, Griffin.

Griffin: No, I didn't think so.

Justin: That would be ill-advised, I think. Uh, I think what I'm going to do as a sentient being who wants to preserve its own life...

Griffin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: And wants to preserve canon, frankly...

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: Will cast that in a 10-foot sphere centered on the money monster.

Griffin: Okay!

Justin: Uh, so, this...

Griffin: Do you just do it?

Justin: `Scuse me. Gonna make a Dexterity saving throw, and on a failed save, you will take some amount of damage.

Griffin: Okay. I'm... very sorry. [laughs] I did roll a 19, plus four, a 23.

Justin: Okay, that's higher than my modifier.

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: So...

Griffin: It'll take some damage, though!

Travis: We'll edit this point out. Roll again, Griffin.

Griffin: No, it'll take some damage!

Justin: No wait, yeah, you're gonna take... 5d6 damage.

Griffin: [whispered] Oh fuck.

Justin: Six... ten... 11... 14... 17.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Some.

Griffin: Yeah, that's very good. Uh, the money monster looks very bad. You create this wall of ice, but it leaps over it, and, and takes some damage from, like, the jagged icicle shards on top of it that scrape into it. Uh, and it lands in front of you, separated now from the big money pile, so it is sort of separated from its... life force, I guess?

Uh, but the fire is still starting to spread around the money in the room, uh, creating a—some, some smoke that is now pouring up to the ceiling.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Uh, next up is Lup, who says...

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: She—she says—

Travis: Oh, does... does everyone like Lup?

Griffin: [laughs]

Audience: [cheers]

Clint: More than us?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: [laughs]

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: She says—

Clint: Security!

Griffin: She says...

Lup: Well, uh... if it's already on fire...

Griffin: And she casts *flame blade*. Uh, you evoke a fiery blade in your free hand. The blade is similar in size and shape to a scimitar, and lasts for the duration.

Travis: I want you to picture Magnus going...

Magnus: `Ey! `Ey! `Ey, you! You! Ah! Ahh!

Lup: Same hat! Same hat!

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: Uh, she stabs the flame blade into the money monster and pulls it up, uh, and hits it forrr... uh, 18, which is 36 points of fire damage. The...

Clint: Ooh!

Griffin: And the money monster is cut in half, and half of it just burns away in the smoke and now it's just half. It's kind of a—

Travis: Now it's seven fifty.

Griffin: It's a much smaller... [laughs] It's a much smaller money monster.

Clint: Now it's made of euros.

Travis: Euros are actually doing better than the dollar.

Clint: Oh really, is it?

Travis: Oh, I don't know.

Griffin: Next in the order is—

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: Next in the order is Merle Highchurch. This has been our finance shooow? 'What is Money?'

Clint: *Mass healing word.*

Griffin: Okay.

Audience: [cheers]

Clint: I'm gonna—wait a minute—

Griffin: Has anybody taken damage?

Travis: Only Taako's been hurt!

Clint: Well then, I think it's appropriate that I would waste this spell on just that.

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: Maybe I shouldn't.

Griffin: No, go for it! Do what you want.

Clint: I'll cast *mass healing word*.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: As I call out words of restoration... Go, team, go!

Justin: Very good.

Clint: Up to six creatures of your choice that you can see within range regain hit points equal to 1d4.

Griffin: The money monster looks at you pleadingly, like...

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: Awww... Aww, wow...

Griffin: It can't talk, but it's like...

Clint: Aww...

Justin: Don't.

Clint: No. No. I guess I d—do I have to specify? I guess I—

Griffin: Just the good guys! The good—the good part of the team! The—the—your friends.

Clint: Yeah, just the good pe—part of my team.

Griffin: That's the tiniest dice.

Clint: How do you—oh, two, plus my spell modifier.

Griffin: Which is eight. Thank you, ten.

Clint: Hey!

Griffin: Everybody is healed for ten points of damage.

Travis: Alright, Magnus feels exactly the same.

Justin: I appreciate that, thank you.

Clint: And I don't guess a thank you would kill ya, would it?

Taako: Tha—thanks! Thanks for the fuckin' Luden's.

Griffin: [laughs]

Taako: Ten whole points, you shouldn't have! My migraine disappeared!

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, up next is Greg Grimaldis, and the wheels spiiin... and he gets... all sevens, uh, across the dial wheel.

Taako: Hooray!

Griffin: And, Magnus, uh, the slot-machine-bot points a fist at you, and a rocket punch comes flying at you—

Travis: I point a fist back and punch back!

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: Uh... that is a 26 versus AC.

Travis: That's a nat one.

Griffin: You can't fuckin' punch during my punch!

Travis: I mean, it was a nat one anyway.

Clint: It was a nat one.

Griffin: Okay. Uh, 26 v AC?

Travis: Mmm... Yeah.

Griffin: It's a fuckin' hit.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: With its, uh, seventh attack, it punches you for seventy-seven points of damage.

Audience: [sounds of horror]

Travis: I am going to use... hold on... I am gonna use parry.

Griffin: Okay. [gruff voice] "Hey, it's Perry, what did you need?"

Clint: [gruff voice] "Oh shit! Ow!"

Justin: [gruff voice] "Heard you're gettin' the shit kicked outta ya, what's up?"

Griffin: [gruff voice] "This room's super fuckin' on fire, I gotta get outta here!"

Justin: [gruff voice] "Hey, listen..."

Travis: I'm gonna reduce it by eight. [laughs]

Griffin: Okay.

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: Oh! Nice!!

Audience: [laughs and cheers]

Justin: [muffled] It's the sex number.

Clint: Ohh!

Audience: [laughing and cheering]

Clint: It was a different number when I was in college.

Justin: Groooss!

Griffin: Eugh!

Clint: [laughing] Yeah!

Travis: I am—

Griffin: Next!

Travis: I am—

Clint: By the way—

Travis: —barely bloodied, by the way—

Clint: Colin, I apologize for saying 'fuck' earlier.

Griffin: Yeah, shit—yeah, a lot of bad stuff.

Justin: Again. You did just say it again.

Clint: That was wrong, do not—

Griffin: Okay—

Clint: I'm not a role model.

Griffin: Stop. Obviously.

Clint: Obviously!

Griffin: Uh, next in the order is Magnus. You just got rocket-punched for so much damage.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Audience: [yelling]

Griffin: Uh... sixty-nine points of damage.

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: We did it! We did the joke already! We did it! Uh...

Travis: I'm going to attack, like... I don't know, this isn't—[laughs] This isn't Price is Right! Don't need your help! I'm gonna attack it with weapons!

Clint: Wait, wait, wait! Go! Bid on it!

Travis: Um, y'know what?

Griffin: What? Chicken butt.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: I'm, uh, gonna Railsplit the other leg.

Griffin: Okay!

Travis: Uh, it's a six, plus ten...

Griffin: 16?

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: We appreciate—

Justin: Listen, I am so glad that many of you were over-served at dinner. If we could all pump the interactions this way, that would be great, thank you.

Griffin: 16. Uh, yeah, 16 hits.

Travis: It does?

Griffin: This one leg. Yeah. Sure. Fuck it, why not?

Travis: Okay, cool!

Clint: It's a leg!

Griffin: It's just a leg.

Travis: Uh, seven... plus five, 12?

Griffin: Alright.

Travis: And I cleave it in twain.

Griffin: Yep! That leg's gone too. Now the robot's just sort of sittin' on the ground, relaxing.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: And I'm gonna attack money monster with the Flaming, Raging, Poisoning Sword of Doom!

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Mmm, s'a two.

Clint: What has happened to you?

Griffin: Uh, that's a—

Travis: I've become observed.

Griffin: That's a miss?

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Oh, I mean...

Clint: The truth will out in Nashville!

Griffin: Uh, that's a miss.

Travis: And then I am going to use, uh, my extra attack.

Griffin: Action... yeah, sure, I thought there was...

Travis: There we go. That's a 14, plus ten, is 24.

Griffin: Yes. On the money monster?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: It had one hit point left. It just ex—it was one, single dollar bill just like... [singing] "I'm just a bill, yes... oh, fuck!"

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: The money monster is vanquished. But the fire, uh, on the outside walls of the room, is like—it's taken up, like, half the room, and it's getting hot in here.

Travis: And with my extra attack, my Action Surge, I get an extra attack?

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Okay.

Clint: Don't help him!

Travis: I'm going to throw my Chance Lance to wedge one of the wheels in place.

Griffin: There's no wheels. Oh! Okay, okay, there are wheels.

Travis: 15 plus ten, 25.

Griffin: Uh, yeah, sure. Uh, roll damage on that.

Travis: That's an eight! Plus, uh... plus five, 13.

Griffin: Uh, yeah. 13 points of damage. Okay! Uhh... cool. The, uh, I think, like, a spring just like, pops out of this old slot machine monster, kind of like if it was an old-timey cartoon.

Travis: My colon!

Griffin: [laughs] Uh, alright. Uh...

Justin: I didn't think it would make it back to me, I thought you would all have this... sorted out. I think, I'll, uh...

Audience Member: [yells] *Fireball!*

Justin: Uh, *fireball.*

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I did have that pulled up.

Travis: But also, don't help, but... thank you.

Justin: That was what I was gonna do. I mean, it's a big wood thing, it's almost dead, I'll just go ahead and throw a fireball at it. Dexterity saving throw.

Griffin: No.

Travis: No.

Justin: No. It's 8d6... 19.

Griffin: 19 points of damage?

Justin: 19 points of damage.

Griffin: Uh, can I paint—can I paint a picture with my words?

Justin: Yeah, please do.

Clint: You always do.

Griffin: As you start to channel this fireball, you feel Lup up against your back, and you feel her actually conjuring a fireball at the same time, as the two of you fuckin', Jessie and James from Pokémon style...

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: Throw two fireballs at the slot machine monster that spiral around each other and slam into it at the same time.

Travis: It's like, one's blue and one's red, and it's like—

Griffin: —yeah, yeah, hitting it for 38 points of damage.

Justin: Nice!

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: It is still up, but it looks really bad off. And also, it's a little bit on fire, so you hear Greg Grimaldis inside, going like...

Greg: Oh! Aw, beans!

Griffin: Also, this room is now completely on fire. The walls of this room are just surrounded by flame, and it's actually—all three of you make a Constitution saving throw, as you are choking down smoke.

Justin: Not my strong suit...

Clint: Is that dangerous?

Justin: 17...

Griffin: Hey, everybody, this is a PSA! Fire smoke, super-duper dangerous, and...

Justin: 19 for me.

Griffin: Okay, you're okay.

Travis: 22!

Griffin: You're okay.

Clint: 19!

Griffin: Okay, everybody's fine!

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: Back up to the top of the order as he breathes—

Travis: [deep inhale] It's delicious!

Griffin: You do vape tricks with the smoke. [laughing]

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: [yells] Cotton!

Griffin: Yes. Yes, cotton. Cotton indeed.

Travis: [laughing] Cotton, indeed!

Griffin: Uh, next in the order is Merle Highchurch.

Clint: Go with this.

Justin: Oh, God.

Griffin: Fuuuck!

Clint: Go with this. I ask Greg...

Merle: Which one is the real \$15 bill?

Clint: And I cast *zone of truth!*

Audience: [cheers loudly]

Clint: So it doesn't burn up!

Travis: Y'all. No joke... This is the most proud I've ever been of my dad.

Griffin: Yeah, very good.

Travis: Not because he used it well, but because he found a justifiable way to use it at all.

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: [fake crying] Thank you very much.

Travis: I love you, Daddy.

Clint: [fake crying] I love you too, Trav.

Griffin: I rolled—I rolled a seven, and Greg Grimaldis says...

Greg: Yeah, I got it in here. It's in here with me, in this locket around my neck.

Merle: Well, Greg, if you want us to save ya, you gotta give it to us!

Justin: Okay, I like that.

Griffin: He says...

Clint: I mean, I'm sorry—

Merle: Greg, if you want us to save ya—

Justin: Thank you.

Merle: Ya gotta give it to us!

Travis: And remember, Griffin, you are in his *zone of truth*.

Griffin: He says...

Greg: No, I think I'm just gonna punch you right now.

Griffin: And then he punches you right now. He's telling the truth!

Clint: I thought—I thought we burned his arms off!

Griffin: You burned his legs—you cut his legs off...

Clint: How's he gonna reach me?

Travis: He's got big arms.

Clint: I dodge.

Justin: Yeah.

Clint: I weave.

Justin: I step back. [laughs]

Griffin: Uh... that is only a nine versus AC.

Clint: Nooo, I'm sorry, that doesn't hurt me at all.

Griffin: Okay, he tries to punch you and fails very badly. He says...

Greg: I feel em—I feel embarrassed in front of all of you.

Audience: [laughs]

Greg: I don't like how on-fire my casino is right now. [pause] I liked the ending of Lost, I don't—

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: I attack Greg.

Griffin: Okay. It is your turn.

Travis: With the Flaming, Raging, Poisoning Sword of Doom.

Griffin: Okay!

Justin: You're gonna kill him, then. Okay.

Travis: That is—

Clint: Aww!

Travis: 18 plus ten.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: That is... 36. [laughs] Um, that was a joke. 'Cause it was bad math. Um, let's see... But no one laughed, so it's not a joke.

Clint: Colin—

Griffin: Stop referencing—

Clint: Colin, bad math is not a joke.

Travis: That's not how a joke works.

Justin: There's nothing funny about bad math, Colin. [laughing]

Travis: That is a nine plus 24. 33 points of damage.

Griffin: It explodes. Uh, the slot machine robot, just—you just stab into it, and ten more springs shoot out of it, and you see Greg's face illuminated from underneath like...

Greg: Uhhh...

Griffin: And it explodes, which sends Greg tumbling down hard to the floor, his cape still sort of on fire.

Travis: You know what's interesting? It just occurred to me. I've used the Flaming, Raging, Poisoning Sword of Doom *many* times... never dealt with Poison damage.

Griffin: Yeah...

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Huh.

Travis: It's not funny, really, so much as it's just... bad gameplay. [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah, sure. Uh, Greg tumbles down hard to the floor, several feet away from your party, as this room is just in a big blaze. Uh, and as he falls, a large locket slips off his neck and skids to a halt at your feet. And surveying the scene around him, Greg says...

Greg: Okay, fine, the \$15 bill is in that locket, just please don't kill me! I'll be good from now on, I promise!

Audience Member: Finish him!

Griffin: Holy shit!

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: Greg has a fake family!

Griffin: Uh, a chime rings from your belts, indicating that your time in this world is nearly through. What do you do?

Greg: Please!

Magnus: Lup?

Justin: What?

Griffin: Uh, Lup starts to catch fire with her hands, and she says...

Lup: No, we burned down his casino. As long as we take away his money power, I don't—we don't gotta *murder* him.

Travis: I cut off his ear.

Lup: Holy shit!!

Audience: [laughs]

Lup: Okay, that one's actually good.

Justin: Uh, don't forget to do the thing.

Clint: Oh! I use the... the—

Justin: Wand.

Clint: Wand of de-curse-ation—

Justin: De-curse-ation, yes.

Clint: And I remove the curse from... something.

Griffin: You—you pick up the locket, and Lup says...

Lup: Mission accomplished, and just in time!

Griffin: 'Cause all of you are starting to—

Travis: I toss him his ear back. I don't want it, it's gross.

Griffin: All of you are starting to sort of get spirited away back to your home, and Merle, you take this wand and tap it to the locket. And the wand glows green for just a moment, and when that light fades, you can see, just as you're about to be pulled away, that—

Clint: There's no place like home, there's no place like home...

Justin: Okay, we're gonna go ahead and let Griffin... go ahead.

Griffin: You can see that your hands are empty. And Lup, seeing this, says...

Lup: Son of a—

[music plays]

Griffin: And then all of you are teleported away.

And then we see the front of the Grand Grimaldis Casino. Fire alarms are blaring and fancily-dressed folks are running out the doors, trying to get to safety, and the casino security personnel are evacuating, too. And we see one of those security crew members, a young man with bushy red hair, make a beeline for the crowd of visitors, disappearing into the mass.

And then, he reappears on the other side, only he's not wearing a security uniform anymore. You see Terry walking confidently away from the casino in a sharp black tuxedo, and in front of him, a green light begins to materialize,

and he smiles and reaches into the light... and he retrieves the prize you just teleported right into his hands - a wrinkled \$15 bill.

And he delicately folds it and places it into his breast pocket, and, turning away from the flaming casino, he looks directly into the camera... and he winks.

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: That is the end of our adventure, thank you so much for coming! Goodbye!

[music plays]

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