# The Adventure Zone: Dust – Episode 4

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Travis: Previously on The Adventure Zone...

[theme music plays]

**Marcus:** You got groups like the Church, the Law, that if this town were to become incorporated, they would lose a pretty big handhold in the Crescent Territory.

**Dylan:** I loved... Jeremiah Blackwell, and... he loved Anne.

Augustus: What is the antidote to despair? Well, my friend, it is... action.

**Errol:** Nice to meet you too, uh, Banshee. Yeah?

Banshee: Yeah. Let's get down to business. I want to help you in this.

**Travis:** The spirit that has been occupying the body in front of you leaves it, and the Banshee is gone from the room. So, you open the envelope, a key falls out, uh, a house key. You pull out the piece of paper that's in there, and when you turn it over, it simply says...

"Don't trust Connors."

[theme music plays]

Travis: So you guys wanna know who did it?

**Clint:** I already know. I've already figured it out. I just didn't want to reveal it in episode two.

**Travis:** No, this is a thing you used to do when we played Clue, or you watched movies. Where you go like, "Oh," and we'd be like, "What?" and you'd be like, "Mmm, you'll figure it out." You *never* knew.

Clint: And I was always—I was always right!

Travis: No, there is no way-

**Justin:** I did once see Dad solve a Clue game after two rounds of clues. It was amazing.

Travis: I have to think he cheated, I still can't believe-

**Griffin:** In some way, he cheated.

**Justin:** Don't—don't reopen this wound, Travis. Please.

Travis: Okay.

**Clint:** [laughs]

**Travis:** So, we just put out episode three, so it's fairly recent, so I don't think we have to go over all the clues again, but so... can you guys give me a quick, like, where you're at now, what your plan is? Um, I will say I want—

Justin: Can I say something? Let's go over the clues again!

**Griffin:** Yeah, I think we at least have an idea now of like, what is relevant? It's—

**Justin:** Here's the thing I'm struggling with – unless it is Liam, I don't have a good... I don't have any other good suspects.

**Griffin:** Well, I think if you want to look at motive, I kind of suspected the sheriff before we got the grim omen from the Banshee, because if the town gets incorporated, the Law, I think, loses a foothold in town, right?

Justin: Right.

**Griffin:** If they bring in more proper infrastructure and uh, y'know, sort of codify the lower case L 'law' in town, I think the sheriff loses something. And so, that might be a reason why they would commit a murder. The thing is—

Justin: Now who was the sheriff vouching for so hard last time?

Griffin: Uh, Tommy Nox.

Justin: Tommy Nox, yeah.

**Griffin:** So maybe there's a collaboration that was happening there. The thing—the thing that makes this case so curious is the—

Travis: Benjamin Button.

**Griffin:** —is how it actually happened. Is the—is that they... somebody knew where Jeremiah and where Dylan was gonna be. Somebody killed Jeremiah in the street. I'm assuming with these gloves, although that could just be a big red herring from Travis. And then, somehow got them cleaned and back to the house where Liam was staying before... like, we took notice? There's a lot—there's just so many question marks still out there.

**Clint:** I think we need to lock in some things. I think the gloves is a good example. We have had nothing else that has even come close to being a murder weapon. I think every indicator points to the gloves. I say we lock in the glove as the murder weapons.

**Griffin:** Unless that's exactly what fucking Travis wants! Well, maybe we'll find something in Sheriff Connors' house. We're about to go get a big clue, I feel like. So instead—

Justin: Yeah, let's go kick open Sheriff Connors' doors.

**Travis:** Wait, was I supposed to be writing this down? Like, am I supposed to know what we're doing? Oh, no. I'm making this up as we go along, babyyy. Alright.

Justin: Aw yeah, baby.

Travis: Aw yeah, babyyy.

**Griffin:** What time is it as we make our way to the address listed on the card?

**Travis:** I will say it's about six o'clock.

**Griffin:** Fuuuck.

**Travis:** I mean, you've still got some time... buuut it's getting there, y'know?

**Griffin:** Okay. I mean, best case scenario for me is, we don't solve it in time, and then we have some sort of, like, big hero moment at the sheriff's station where we, y'know, fend off the whole town gunslinger-style. Just—

**Travis:** A whole Tombstone moment.

**Griffin:** Right. This is our justice, et cetera.

**Travis:** Every town has a story, Dry River has a legend.

**Clint:** We deal in lead, friend. Yeah.

**Justin:** Speaking as someone whose greatest combat ability is, um, not getting hurt by things, I... that sounds a little bit underwhelming to me. I'd like to crack the case, if we could.

Griffin: Alright.

**Travis:** Alright, so, you're heading to the address on the card with the house key given to you by the Banshee. When you approach the home, it is, in fact, to confirm Griffin's suspicions, it is Sheriff Connors' home. A couple doors down... about three doors down from the jail house.

Griffin: How many doors down?

Travis: Three doors.

**Griffin:** [singing and mumbling] *If I go crazy, then, will you still call me Superman?* Y'all remember that jam? So if it's near the jail, then it's not on Carrion Street then, right?

Travis: Correct.

**Griffin:** Farts. Okay. I was just saying like, there's no bells here, I'm fucking useless.

**Travis:** No, but the streets are clear. The windows are dark. You know that the sheriff is still at—you left him at the jail. He said he would keep an eye and protect Dylan, so you're fairly confident the house is empty. You know from your intel that Connors lives alone.

# Justin: Sad.

**Travis:** So you can feel pretty confident about using the key and whatnot without having to worry about repercussions.

**Griffin:** Well, I—still, we should be cautious, I feel like.

**Travis:** Well, yeah. You're sneaking into somebody's house. I'm just giving you like, if this was like—if this was a Quest for Glory game, here's what you know. This is a low stealth check, y'know what I mean?

**Griffin:** So there's this thing called Let it Out where you extend your senses, supernatural or otherwise to like, just like do like a—I'm trying to

like, figure out a way to use my keen wolf senses to like, see if there's anyone inside the house, or any sort of dangers we should be aware of.

**Travis:** Do it, baby. I've been listening to too much Magic Tavern, I can't stop.

**Griffin:** Okay, that's a six, which is not great, but plus one for Spirit, so that's a seven. So it's a hit. So, I do mark corruption...

Travis: Uh-huh.

**Griffin:** Racking that shit up! Oh, no, I'm just at two, it's fine. And yeah, I just sort of, like, take a beat, stop my companions and, like, take a deeeep sniff. A haaard sniff.

**Travis:** So, I will say that you do sense some light magical warding on the door. Just kind of think, like, security system, y'know? Like... but not... since you used your supernatural tec—it doesn't seem to connect anywhere, more of, like, this way, someone would know if someone *had* gone in. But it wouldn't necessarily raise an alarm or anything like that. It's fairly common, this idea of, like, "There was someone in my house," but it doesn't connect to a more intricate system.

Griffin: They got that on the window?

**Travis:** Window and door.

**Griffin:** So there's no way of going inside this house without somebody knowing about it.

Travis: Well-

Griffin: Well...

**Errol:** Hey, Gandy, there's a little bit of magic something-or-other on the doors and windows here, into the house. You—

**Gandy:** I have a couple of options. I have a teleport spell.

Errol: Okay?

**Gandy:** Where I can teleport someone a short distance... it seems to me that would get you past any kind of wards to keep you out.

**Errol:** I mean, you can bamf one of us, right, but then the other two are still gonna be—

**Justin:** Augustus floats through the wall.

Errol: Oh, yeah, I forgot. Okay, so, alright.

Travis: [laughs]

**Justin:** And he looks at everybody from inside, through the window.

Augustus: Hello.

**Errol:** Hi, Augustus, that's a neat trick, I forgot that that's why, uh, why you earn the big bucks. Gandy, why don't you just 'port on in there and I'll keep an eye out out here?

**Gandy:** Very well!

**Clint:** So... she—oh, nice. In channeling, she's channeling, that's a 10...

**Griffin:** Do you have to ch—sorry, do you have to—I don't know how the channeling works, but you did it last time and you got three hold. Do you not just continue to spend that hold, or is there, like, a certain amount of time that you have to go between channelings?

Clint: I don't know. Trav, is it-

Travis: Yeah, sure.

**Griffin:** "When you channel and collect your magics, roll..." Yeah, I guess you—oh, you can't channel again this scene. That's what it is. So it's, like, scene by scene. So, I guess this is a new scene and you can do it again.

Clint: Okay. I rolled a 10, so that's...

Travis: Hold three.

**Clint:** That's pretty much a hold three, so a really cool Star Trek kind of effect, twinkle twinkle, and then I'm inside the room with Augustus.

**Griffin:** Mmkay. And I'm gonna, like, walk down the stairs off the porch a bit, so as not to arouse suspicion, and just sort of keep an eye out down the street.

**Travis:** Okay, well, I could follow Gandy and Gus here, but instead, they'll do whatever, and I think I'm just gonna spend the next hour with Errol on the street. Errol, what're you doing? Y'know, just looking around, kicking some dirt, whistling? Oh, no, don't whistle, it'll draw—oh, what am I do—okay, so I go with Gus and Gandy.

# Clint: [laughs]

**Travis:** So, you enter the house. It's, y'know, it's dark, there's no candles lit or lanterns. The only thing you get is kind of the ambient... I was gonna say "moonlight," but here we are, we're near 6 o'clock, so the moon is real low. So you're just getting a little bit of ambient light.

Gus, I'm gonna say that that's probably not so much of a problem for you. Gandy, do you have anything that would help you here? I mean, it doesn't even have to be magical. You could always just, like, light a candle or something.

**Griffin:** Knowing Gandy, if there is an opportunity for something, for a magical answer to an everyday dilemma, I feel like you have some sort of, y'know, enchanted mag-light.

Clint: And so you are correct, sir!

Travis: Excellent, excellent, excellent, excellent.

**Clint:** She has what's called the V-Torc. It's a gold torc she wears around her neck. It's an artifact, and it has a natural, ambient light that she can use. And it just kind of suffuses the general area around her and Augustus with a warm, golden glow.

Justin: Mmm.

**Clint:** Which goes right through Augustus and...

Justin: It's very nice.

**Travis:** Excellent. So, as you enter the room, here in, y'know, his kind of living quarters, what you see is, on the wall, newspaper clippings about his time in kind of more established cities back east, the incorporated territories, where you see a much younger, but still clearly Sheriff Connors as a young beat cop, in these more established... in this more established city, which I have not picked a name for, but I'm just gonna call it right now... the Big City, the BC.

**Clint:** That's 'Bigg' with two G's.

**Travis:** Yeah, B-I-G-G, Bigg the Cat.

**Griffin:** And 'Cityy' with two Y's.

**Travis:** Cityy with two Y's. In Bigg Cityy. And you find newspaper clippings about this young, fresh-faced cop who, it seems like, was very successful. And then they just kind of stop. And the last you see, a young man about 25, and then suddenly there's no more newspaper clippings.

And that's about all you see here in kind of the... I don't want to say 'living room,' 'cause it's not really that so much as just like, a chair, y'know, a

table. It doesn't look super lived in. You kind of get the impression that Sheriff Connors spends most of his time at the sheriff's office. He only pretty much only comes back here to eat and sleep.

**Clint:** Is there any more detail in the last newspaper clipping that we found? Anything at all that would indicate what happened?

Griffin: And then he turned evil! "Beat cop goes bad!"

**Clint:** Well, if something bad happened, he messed up or something, that would kind of explain why he has been, y'know, exiled to this place.

**Travis:** The last story is about—the last story you can see is about Connors making the arrest of a low-level enforcer for a crime family in the Bigg Cityy.

Justin: What's the enforcer's name?

Travis: The enforcer's name is...

**Clint:** Flint Chittles.

Travis: Flint Chittles.

**Griffin:** [laughs]

Justin: Whoa, okay, that's amazing, 'cause I didn't think-

Clint: It all comes back!

**Travis:** It all ties back.

**Justin:** It all ties together.

Clint: [laughs]

**Travis:** Let me see, I'll give you that name... in a moment. Once I look at Twitter.

Clint: So it's not Flint Chittles.

Justin: It's not Flint Chittles.

**Travis:** It's not Flint Chittles.

**Clint:** That was some good storytelling on my part.

Justin: Who I— I don't recall who—

Travis: It's actually, I would just say, amazing memory on Dad's part.

Griffin: Yeah.

**Justin:** I just don't recall who Flint Chittles was.

**Griffin:** He runs one of the mining companies. Or I guess is the manager at the...

**Clint:** No, it had something to do with—I thought it had something to do with the Augustus Parsons Cashew Company.

**Griffin:** Yeah, they own the mining company and secured the land from Augustus Parsons.

Clint: Ah, right.

**Travis:** The name is Bishop, named after listener Holly Bishop on Twitter. Thank you for tweeting about the show. Um, Bishop. He was a low-level enforcer for a crime family in the Bigg Cityy. It doesn't mention what crime family. It's not even a big article. It seems to be kind of a two-paragraph, maybe buried on like, y'know, page five of the newspaper kind of deal. Clint: So a dead end.

**Justin:** I'm going to extend my senses. I too can Let it Out with my ghostly powers. So I'm going to—

**Travis:** I keep wanting to sing 'Let It Go,' and I want you all to appreciate that I haven't yet.

Griffin: Thank you, Travis.

**Justin:** Well, considering it's Let it Out, that is admirable restraint.

**Clint:** [singing] Let it out, let it out!

Justin: No-well, okay. Well...

**Travis:** You've done it. You are my puppet, Father!

**Clint:** [laughing]

**Justin:** I'm gonna roll... that's a... what is that, eight? Plus Spirit, which, I'm a ghost, so that's two. So it's a 10.

**Griffin:** So you can choose two effects, or take one and no corruption. And I bet I know which one you're gonna do.

**Justin:** I'm gonna ignore the corruption and—

**Griffin:** Whoa, nevermind, I was wrong.

**Justin:** Just kidding, ha ha.

Travis: [laughs]

**Justin:** I'm gonna extend my senses, supernatural or otherwise and I'm going to take one forward on my next roll.

**Travis:** Okay. Um, you... feel two powerful sources. Both of them coming from the direction upstairs. One about, I would say, at least twice, if not more powerful than the other. But both seem to be going away from kind of his living area and kitchenette and heading upstairs.

**Justin:** Okay, I'm gonna float upstairs then.

Griffin: Hey, what's going on outside?

**Travis:** Well, it's a good question. What does Errol see? First of all, I will say that maybe Errol can see a little bit of that golden glow. Just a little bit, but enough that, y'know, it ain't something you're crazy about seeing there in the window. It ain't exactly low profile. But, the street is still fairly empty. You hear, y'know, rustling. You can see some lights in windows further down the street, but there's no one out at this time.

**Griffin:** If I see lights in windows, am I assuming that people are starting to wake up?

Travis: Oh yeah.

#### Griffin: Farts.

**Travis:** I mean, far down the street, you can see the worker housing. It's starting to light up. You know you still have a while. The shift doesn't start at the mine for a while.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: But it's getting there. Tell me, how's Errol feeling?

**Justin:** I was going upstairs to look at the super magic clues and we're really getting B-roll right now? Like, this is what we're doing?

**Griffin:** I'll be quick. I'm feeling nervous.

**Travis:** Okay. So as you float upstairs, you reach what is clearly Connors' bedroom, and you see in a corner something that you are not surprised to see, and that is a shrine... to... one moment, I've lost my notes.

Justin: Jesus?

Travis: A shrine to Jesus.

**Griffin:** "Dear Jesus, give me the power I need to do all the good crime busting today."

Clint: [laughs]

**Griffin:** "Help me get all the good clues, Jeezy, and, uh-"

**Travis:** You see a shrine to Limdafel, who you know is the kind of demonic presence that The Law - capital T, capital L - was founded by the worshippers of Limdafel. It's the order. What you know from just general intel, is the followers of Limdafel, the Law, believe in power through order.

Now, what you *weren't* expecting to see is... the whole shrine seems to be covered in like, a fairly fine, but clear layer of dust. There is, as with most shrines you've seen, a book laid open. This is how the followers tend to communicate with the people they worship and follow, but the book is burned out through the center.

And on investigation, it is clear that the fire kind of—it seems that the fire, whatever burned it out was from the middle of the book, and not from outside, in. And that is the *less* powerful supernatural presence or power you are feeling.

There is a closet, and that's where you feel the *more* powerful supernatural power.

**Augustus:** Now, Gandy, my impulse is to see what is inside the closet. Would you like to open the door to the closet, or would you like me to just sort of duck in there? Gandy: I have a very strange feeling, but I'm afraid... that if-

Augustus: I understand.

**Gandy:** —if it's magical in origin, it might even harm you. How about if I cast *shielding*...

Augustus: Yes, any of your-

Gandy: ...to protect us both before we open the closet?

Augustus: Yes, I believe a bit of prestidigitation is indeed called for.

**Clint:** Okay so she casts *shielding*, which comes off another one of her artifacts. She's got this jet carved bracelet around her... her, uh...

Griffin: Wrist?

**Clint:** ...wrist! Which would be a good place for a bracelet.

Travis: Yes.

**Clint:** Do I need to roll anything?

**Travis:** No, so, you still have your two—you still have two holds left.

**Clint:** I still have two holds—one hold left.

Travis: No-

**Clint:** I used one.

**Travis:** You have two—

**Clint:** Oh no, I rolled up again. Okay, so I have two holds left, so I'm gonna use this *shielding* and...

**Travis:** Now, if you want to shield everybody in a small area, that's your last two holds, just so you know.

**Clint:** Right, that's right. I use two holds to provide plus one armor to everybody in a small area, and that includes myself. It's me and Augustus, right?

Travis: Correct.

Griffin: Yep.

**Clint:** Okay, so I cast this *shielding*, and then I... she reaches out and opens the closet door.

**Travis:** It's a good thing you cast that *shielding*, because what is released from the closet is a blast of wild magic. And what you see inside is a second shrine, this one very clearly actively being used. And let's, uh, mmm... let's do Face to a Name. Or Name to a Face.

Justin: Wait, did Dad protect us with a shielding spell?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Dad!

**Clint:** What?

Travis: That was effective magic!

Justin: Dad, you used magic effectively!

**Clint:** And now I have learned the true lesson.

**Justin:** Whoa, Dad is glowing, and he's floating into the sky!

Travis: Whoa!

Justin: Goodbye, Dad! You did it!

Clint: I will look down upon you from the heavens!

**Griffin:** [laughs]

Justin: Goodbye, our dad!

**Clint:** [distantly] Goodbye!

**Justin:** This is all Dad was waiting for.

Travis: We released him from his curse!

Clint: Goodbye, Dorothy!

**Travis:** I'll miss him.

Justin: Goodbye, Dad! I love you!

**Travis:** Thank you for listening to the last episode of The Adventure Zone.

**Clint:** [laughing]

**Justin:** [laughing and coughing]

Griffin: Did I... did I hear that from the street?

**Travis:** I would say maybe like, the second floor windows kind of rattled a little bit.

**Griffin:** Okay.

**Travis:** Definitely not, like, crazy, but like, you look up and you see like, a little, kind of maybe swell in the glow you could've already seen up there, and the windows rattle a bit.

Yeah, so Gandy and Gus, maybe give me a Name to a Face kind of roll here. I think that that will... I'm trying to think of a way that you would identify the shrine. And I think that that's what would make sense.

Clint: Is that one of Gandy's moves? I don't see it on this-

**Griffin:** It's a faction move. So you just roll two d6.

Clint: Okay. Five and three. Do I add anything to it?

Travis: That's an eight.

**Griffin:** You roll with Faction, and right now, I don't think we know what the faction's, like... If it's a god—

Travis: Power.

**Griffin:** —it may... Power. Okay.

Travis: Oh no, sorry, it is Wild.

**Justin:** Y'know what, I got a plus one Wild and I rolled a nine, so I got a 10.

**Clint:** Eight, and then my Power faction is two.

Griffin: It's Wild.

**Travis:** That's okay, 'cause Gus knows this, through all of your ghostly learnings. You recognize this as a shrine to Amdafel, who is Limdafel's

brother. Amdafel, you know, is the demonic presence whose worshippers believe in power through chaos.

Amdafel is the far wilder, less predictable, far more dark sibling of Limdafel. And sitting on that shrine is a similar book to the one that you saw on Limdafel's shrine, but this one is not burned out. It's just sitting there, waiting for you to open it.

Augustus: No thank you.

Gandy: I... I've gotta read it.

**Clint:** Gandy has to look at it. That's her whole driving thing!

**Justin:** Out of the corner of her eye, Gandy notices that Gus is like, floating down through the floor.

Augustus: Oh no, it's happening again! I am-

Griffin: [laughs]

**Augustus:** Oh, this is embarrassing, I've...oh no.

**Justin:** And then he's gone.

Travis: So, Gandy, you're going to open the book, yes?

Clint: Oh yeah, yeah!

**Travis:** So when you touch the cover of the book, it springs open, but that's — here's the thing — normal for this kind of shrine communication. And what you see is the last communication that happened between Connors and Amdafel, and on the left-hand page is written in fairly normal handwriting, "What are your orders?"

And on the right-hand page, in a far more scrawly, jerky handwriting is, "Stop the deal no matter what."

**Griffin:** I think it might be a clue, guys.

**Justin:** It does feel that way to me.

**Griffin:** My gut is telling me we're in clue town.

Justin: Alright, Gus floats back up.

Augustus: Well, what did you find?

Gandy: Um, I think it's a clue.

Augustus: Very good.

**Gandy:** I think that the note about the sheriff—not trusting the sheriff was really on the nosey.

**Augustus:** Alright, well, it seems that the sheriff is attempting to sow unrest by killing young Blackwell.

**Gandy:** Then... I think you better go bust his ass, Augustus.

Griffin: Well, we could all do it, yeah.

Augustus: Yes, you're a wizard with apparently infinity—you're just like—

**Gandy:** It does seem that way, doesn't it? Woo!

**Augustus:** —dollar store of like, magical trinkets just jingling off you. Here's a list of my super powers - am a ghost, have ghost cashews. Those are my two big things.

**Gandy:** We need to go tell Errol, and we need to go finish this.

**Augustus:** Yes, let's report back to Errol. Gandy, are you going to take the book with you?

**Gandy:** Oh, absolutely! Do you have any idea what it would be like to communicate with this entity on a regular basis? Answer the questions of life and death and maybe even get some penmanship tips? Because this is really bad cursive here.

**Augustus:** Being able to communicate with a demonic presence every moment of every day? Yes, Gandy, I too have Twitter.

Clint: [laughs]

**Travis:** [laughs] Topical! Um, so-

Augustus: Topical humor.

Travis: To cut back—

**Augustus:** And what is Twitter, you might be asking? Well... in this world... [sighs] Just pretend.

**Clint:** [laughing]

**Griffin:** Just pretend that he had a good answer there.

**Clint:** Fantasy Twitter!

Justin: Fantasy Twitter.

**Griffin:** It's a big bag of 140 birds that everybody carries—

Justin: 280 birds, now.

Travis: That's too many birds!

**Griffin:** They've doubled the amount of birds. It's a great weight.

**Justin:** To each bird, a character.

**Travis:** Um, so, back out on the street, Errol, you hear the shuffling of footsteps behind you.

Griffin: Behind me towards the house or behind me down the street?

**Travis:** Down the street. You turn, and there's Sheriff Connors. And Sheriff Connors sees Gus and Gandy, I assume, coming out of the house.

Gandy: [yells] We got your boooook!

Travis: And he sees the book and says...

**Connors:** Well, shit. So it looks like maybe... an explanation's in order. Why don't y'all come back to the jail with me? I can explain everything.

**Errol:** We could also just sort of do this right here. I would also be curious to hear what's in that there book.

**Connors:** Well, if y'all will just trust me for a second, I'd rather not draw attention to us here on the street. If you know, people are starting to wake up, and if you want to keep Dylan safe, I think we need to head back to the jailhouse.

**Griffin:** I mean, thinking about it, us killing the sheriff of this town in the middle of the street, even if he's a bad guy, is probably, optics-wise, not great, so maybe we should try to do this in private. No matter what this confrontation looks like, it'd probably be better to do it without onlookers.

**Clint:** Yeah, if we get the Grayson internal affairs people involved, that's gonna be forever.

**Griffin:** Oh, there's so much paperwork.

### Clint: All the reports, sheesh!

**Travis:** So, you follow him back to the jailhouse. He walks in, and the first thing he does is, he takes out his gun and lays it on his desk, and he takes from his calf, strapped to his calf, a long dagger. It looks to be kind of a repurposed bayonet; very long, very thin. He lays that on his desk as well. Kind of a, like, "no threat going on here" kind of deal, you know what I mean? "I'm taking my weapons out."

And let's say, Gandy, with your experience with magical artifacts, so with both gun and dagger, the gun is very polished silver with a black onyx handle, um, and the—it's not actually silver, you wouldn't make a gun out of silver, but it's polished—you know what I mean. Highly polished metal.

#### Griffin: Sure.

**Travis:** The dagger, on the other hand, does have, running through the center of it, from the cross guard to almost the point, a thin line of silver. Both of them share similar sigils that, Gandy, you know are—magically imbue these weapons so that they are effective against all manner of beings, be they corporeal or incorporeal, Fae, or Power, or human, or Night, or whatever.

And these are very common artifacts used by the Law that allows them to effectively enforce the law without having to worry about facing creatures more powerful than themselves.

**Griffin:** Dagger OP? Dagger OP, please nerf.

**Clint:** I think that Gandy also flicks her wrists, and the two matching derringers of hers come out of her sleeves—

Griffin: Whoa. Whoa!

Justin: Whoa.

**Clint:** —that she's had that she established in the first episode. Takes them and puts them on the table right next to the sheriff's weapons.

**Griffin:** I'm gonna keep my revolver. I'm great with that.

**Justin:** I, uh... Augustus reaches into his pocket and takes out his spectral cashews and puts them on the table.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Alright.

**Clint:** And they go right through it! [laughing]

Justin: Yeah.

Augustus: It's prop comedy, I told you.

Griffin: And he says, "Aw, nuts."

Augustus: Aw, nuts.

**Clint:** Cashews just go right through me.

Augustus: Getting nuts!

**Connors:** So uh, it seems like maybe we need to have a conversation, huh? Don't worry about the boy. He's asleep, no reason to wake him for this. So this looks bad, huh?

Errol: It doesn't look good!

**Connors:** Let me tell y'all a story. A story about a young man who believed in right and wrong. Who believed in justice. Thought he could make a difference. That young man...

Augustus: Was it you?

**Connors:** I mean yes, but that's—

Clint: [laughs]

Augustus: Well...

**Connors:** That's a less interesting way, but alright, it was me. When I started—

**Augustus:** I thought it might have been you.

**Connors:** When I started as a cop, I thought I could... I thought I could change, but there's so much... not just red tape, but corruption. People for whom money was more important than right and wrong and justice, and... I was just beginning to make a difference. Shutting down families that were hurting people; that were doing wrong. And then... my commanding officer told me to drop it, to let it go, to be satisfied with what I'd done and move on to other things.

And I did a little digging, and it turned out that my CO was getting paid off by the family. And when I tried to confront it, they tried to transfer me, and I walked away. And I came out here. Came out here to where I could make a difference without having to answer to anybody but myself. And I've worked - I've worked *hard* for the last thirty years to try to change things here, and I've... [sighs]

You can't imagine what this town was like when I got here. It was constant bloodshed, and over the last couple years, I've seen this town headin' that way again. And I'm not—I'm *not* gonna let bureaucracy come in here. I'm not gonna let red tape come in here, I'm not gonna let *corruption* come in here and stop me from making this place better.

And so... yes, I realize that... order wasn't what... wasn't what the Crescent Territory needed anymore. And things had to be done. And listen, I—I'm not

proud of the decisions I've made. But it's what had to be done to keep people safe. Do you understand that?

Augustus: Sheriff, did you kill Jeremiah Blackwell?

Connors: ...Yes.

**Augustus:** Well, we can sit here and swap sentences, and pontificate on the relative morality of that decision, but I do need to know... are you going to let this boy go?

**Connors:** Absolu—listen, I can't— [sighs] This wasn't supposed to go down like this.

**Travis:** And he reaches into his desk, and he pulls out another set of diggers. Another set of gloves.

**Connors:** These... I took these off Liam a while back.

**Travis:** And they're coated in blood.

**Connors:** This is what I used. My plan was to track all this back to Liam. I didn't—Dylan wasn't supposed to be there, and so, listen... you have to believe me. No matter what, even if y'all hadn't shown up tonight, this was never gonna track back to Dylan.

Here's... [sighs] Liam's the head of the workers. I pin this on him - now the Fangs and the Furs don't trust the workers. A Fur killed a Fang, now the Fangs don't trust the Furs, the Furs don't trust the Fangs. We create chaos, law steps in... I calm everything down. Right? We work again to rebuild, we make this town strong. We don't need...

Listen, there is money here in this town, from the copper, and from the silver, and Mr. Parsons, you should know better than anybody, when the government steps in, and you have to pay taxes and you have to pay politicians, and suddenly, your money isn't your own anymore... that's not what this town needs.

**Errol:** I, uh... I've got a question for you, sheriff. Why... why did you bring us on? You had to know, if we investigated this case, we could've figured out what you did.

**Connors:** Well, I could tell you that I was hoping you'd pin it on Liam, and I could tell you that I was hoping you would side with me at the end, but... if I'm being honest? When I planned this, I thought you were coming tomorrow.

# Clint: [laughs]

**Gandy:** Then that would've cost two innocent people their lives, correct? Jeremiah and Liam.

**Connors:** Better than a whole town. Don't you understand? This town is dying, and incorporating is its death knell. If you want to save a body, sometimes you have to amputate. You can't—you can't save everyone.

**Gandy:** I know all about death. I've learned so much about death, and I know that you placing... such lack of emphasis on the deaths of two young men, that's not your decision to make!

**Connors:** So whose is it? Who's in charge here? 'Cause from my standpoint, it's me. I've been saving this town for 30 years. Are you really gonna step in here and tell me you would know better, or that anyone would know better? You aren't here. You don't know.

**Augustus:** You're... you are entitled to whatever feelings that you wish to have. My feeling, currently, is this - I do not wish Mr. Mathis to spend any more time in his cell, and I hope, before we continue our conversation, you can release him. If you wish to place yourself in the cell, that is your decision, of course, but otherwise, I trust that you will stay here.

**Connors:** Well, as I see it... we got two options.

**Augustus:** Well let's hear them, but do make it quick. I've made my preferences known.

**Connors:** Option one, Dylan goes free, of course. We pin this on Liam. We both, y'know, step forward. You present your evidence against Liam, I present the gloves. And everything moves forward as planned. The town survives.

Option two, Dylan goes free. You take me into custody... And this town falls into the hands of corruption and bureaucracy, and they don't trust law anymore. They don't know right from wrong anymore. And there's no one left to guide them.

**Griffin:** I was hoping one of the options would be like, a cool gunfight with the sheriff.

Augustus: Yes.

**Gandy:** Knife fight, even. Even a knife fight.

Griffin: That would have been even cool, too, I think.

**Gandy:** You have to understand something, sheriff. Our primary goal is to accomplish this job. We were hired to come in here and prove Dylan Mathis' innocence, and to free him from the cell. I can't speak for the other two, but I personally don't care about all the rest. And if Dylan is not out of that cell, then we haven't accomplished our mission.

**Connors:** Either way, boy goes free. Don't—you don't have to worry about Dylan.

**Errol:** Sheriff, you may find this hard to believe, but we're speaking the same language here. Last thing I want is for outside interests to come in and force themselves on Carrion Street, change their way of life. We like the way we live on Carrion Street.

But if that means living with your justice... if that means locking up innocent folks, if that means killing *boys* in the street... why are we having this fucking conversation? You killed a boy in the street.

Griffin: And I draw on him and say...

**Errol:** Sheriff Connors, you're under arrest for the murder of Jeremiah Blackwell. Can we do thi—

Griffin: I turn to the-

Errol: Can we do this? Are we allowed to, like, arrest folks?

Gandy: Hell yeah!

Augustus: There's no... I mean there's no sheriff anymore, so I guess...

**Clint:** [laughs]

**Connors:** Well, I sure was hoping this would go different.

**Travis:** And smoke starts curling from his nostrils. And his eyes start to go yellow. His skin goes purple and chitinous. And he grows about eight inches, and he reaches around and grabs his gun and knife.

[theme music plays]

**Griffin:** Hey, everybody. This is Griffin McElroy, your best bud, your best friend, and your best pal. Thanks for listening to the fourth and final episode of The Adventure Zone: Dust. We hope you have enjoyed it. We hope you enjoy the conclusion. It's gonna come up here, after this break. I have a lot to talk about this week in the break, so I'm just gonna hop right into it.

First off, The Adventure Zone is sponsored in part this week by Texture. Texture. Texture... and I don't know why I keep saying the name like that... is an app that gives you unlimited access to over 200 premium magazines. They have leading titles like Time, the Atlantic, the New Yorker, Vanity Fair, and Wired. And right now, you can try Texture for free.

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Go to Texture.com/Adventure to start your free trial today. That's Texture.com/Adventure. One last time – Texture.com/Adventure.

I also want to talk to you about MVMT. Exciting update – MVMT's doing sunglasses now! Spring is right around the corner, and MVMT, frequent sponsor of the show, is dropping all new sunglasses to get you ready for warmer weather.

Y'know, maybe you got a big picnic comin' up. The biggest picnic. There's a lot riding on this picnic. You need some coverings for your eyes. Go with MVMT sunglasses, because at MVMT, they don't just make great watches – they also make these awesome sunglasses.

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I want to tell you all about the Shades of Magic. There's like, purple, and brown, and there's some blue ma—no, this is a book series, actually. And this series is available now, wherever books are sold. Visit Darker-Shade.com to read excerpts. For more books, you can follow the publisher @TorBooks.

This book recommendation is brought to you by Tor Books. "If you're a fan of adventures, traversing parallel worlds, don't miss A Darker Shade of Magic, by best-selling author, V.E. Schwab. Kell is one of the last Antari – magicians with a rare ability to travel between parallel Londons; Red, Grey, White, and, once upon a time, Black.

Perilous magic is afoot, and treachery lurks at every turn. Meanwhile, Lila Bard, a thief with grand ambitions, is about to find out magic is very, very real." That sounds like a pretty rad idea for a book. It sounds like a rad book in general. And you can find it at Darker-Shade.com. Or maybe it's a dash. Which one's the short one? I think hyphen. Darker, hyphen, shade dot com to read some excerpts.

I also want to tell you about a podcast called Six Feats Under, and that's F-E-A-T-S, and that's a very, very good name for a podcast. "Check out Six Feats Under, an LGBT-friendly, actual play podcast focused on games that aren't that big one. We've got two campaigns going on right now: Mouse Guard, a story of seven brave mice among two patrols, who are making the territories a better place; and Fellowship: To Winter's End, a story of four unusual outcasts, finding out what it means to be a hero.

You can find us on Twitter @SixFeatsUnder, on our website at <u>www.SixFeatsUnder.com</u>, or on Patreon at Patreon.com/Feats." And again, that's F-E-A-T-S. Don't look for 'feets,' F-E-E-T-S. That—I mean, unless you want to, but that's not gonna be this really cool sounding thing. So again, SixFeatsUnder.com.

I want to thank everybody who has been tweeting about the show using the #TheZoneCast hash tag. If you do that, you might end up as a character on the show in uh, in future stuff. Again, this is the last episode of Dust, so whatever comes next, that's something that we're gonna keep trying to do. So please spread the word. We really appreciate it. We don't pay to

advertise at all, so you telling your friends, and anyone who follows under the thrall of your voice is the only way that we get new listeners, and we appreciate you so much.

So, uh, some stuff. We will not have a new episode, a new full episode, next week. We will be putting out like, a little announcement thing that I won't give away, but some big stuff coming, uh, news-wise for The Adventure Zone next week, so stay tuned for that. That'll be up next Thursday.

Next, we're doing some live shows across the country over the next few months of 2018. Uh, still some tickets available for some of the shows. You can find those at McElroyShows.com/Tours.

Now, this is a new announcement. In addition to the live shows that we are doing, we are also going to be doing a book tour for the Adventure Zone graphic novel. We're gonna be doing a few stops across the country in July, and uh, want to make sure that you all know, this is not going to be a live show in the sense that we will be playing the game and recording a new episode.

This is gonna be us doing a Q&A about the graphic novel, uh, reading some excerpts from the graphic novel, and bringing on a couple special guests to help us out. These are the dates for that. July 17<sup>th</sup>, we're gonna be in New York City, and July 18<sup>th</sup>, we're going to be in Cincinnati. July 19<sup>th</sup>, we're going to Boston, and then, July 20<sup>th</sup>, right in time for San Diego Comic Con, we're gonna be in San Diego.

We're all gonna be there. Carey Pietsch, who was the artist on uh, The Adventure Zone: Here There Be Gerblins, is also gonna be there. And when you buy a ticket, the price of that also covers a copy of the graphic novel. And each one will be signed by one of us, so uh, that will be fun! And we're gonna have a good time, and uh, we hope that you come out and see us.

Those tickets are going to go live March 29<sup>th</sup>, uh, so next week at 10 AM, local to wherever the shows are. Again, that's gonna be New York City, Cincinnati, Boston, and San Diego. So, that's gonna be 10 AM on March 29<sup>th</sup>.

Tickets for these shows are gonna go on sale. And again, they will all net you a copy of the graphic novel as well.

We will make sure to update the McElroyShows.com/Tours page with uh, info on where you'll be able to get tickets for those book tour shows. Again, it's not gonna be us playing the game and recording an episode. Just us talking about the graphic novel, reading some of it, and giving you all who attend some copies.

If you're going to C2E2 in April, our published of the graphic novel, First Second, is gonna be hosting a fan meet up on Saturday, April 7<sup>th</sup>, and they will be doing some sort of drawing where you might be able to get your hands on an early copy of The Adventure Zone: Here There Be Gerblins graphic novel, and get to hang out with some other fans of the show.

Also, Travis is going to the show. I don't think he's going to the meet up, but he'll be at C2E2. He's doing a meet and greet there on Sunday. He's got a couple panels. You can find out all about Travis' stuff at bit.ly/TravisC2E2 if you want to go to something that he's doing.

One last thing – and I did warn you that there was gonna be a lot of stuff. MaxFunDrive kicks off in just a couple weeks. It's gonna start the week of April 2<sup>nd</sup>, and it runs for two weeks. We're gonna be running episodes both weeks at that point, and uh, gonna have some real good stuff ready for you. Some extra-long episodes, and a bunch of cool stuff.

And if you're a new listener, and you don't know about the MaxFunDrive, basically, our show, and all the shows on the Max Fun network, are pledge funded by listeners like you. And this is the time of year where you can show your support for The Adventure Zone. We're gonna be offering great gifts to donors, both new and upgrading donors. That includes, uh, bonus episodes. We have new bonus episodes for every show, every year. And then, when you subscribe, you also get all of the back catalog of past bonus episodes, so it's a ton of content.

It's the best time to support The Adventure Zone, so don't miss it. It starts April 2<sup>nd</sup>. We'll be back in the sort of announcement episode that we're

gonna be doing next week, talking a little bit more about what you can expect from the MaxFunDrive.

I think that's it. Sorry that took so long. We're gonna get back to the climax of The Adventure Zone: Dust, and once again, no full episode next week, but we'll be back with a special announcement next Thursday. So we will talk to you then. Bye!

[theme music plays]

**Errol:** Now, hold up a minute there, Sparky.

Clint: [laughs]

**Travis:** He cocks his gun. He points the gun at Gandy.

**Justin:** I'm going to roll to Mislead, Distract or Trick. Mainly, I'm gonna try to distract the—sorry, Connors, so he'll look behind himself. And that's—oh shit, nice! I rolled a nine... so I have zero in mind. So nine, and I can pick two.... Create an opportunity and confuse them for some time.

**Travis:** So describe to me what you are doing to do this. How are you distracting him?

**Justin:** I turn invisible, and I chuck something behind his head so he looks behind himself, just for a moment.

Travis: Okay.

**Justin:** Okay. And that—and when he turns, I throw something—maybe I throw something off the desk, like, the spectral cashews or something. Because they were material for a moment, because I was material for a moment, because I became invisible, so they became physical and invisible.

**Griffin:** Now the ramifications of that are *wild*. That you ca—energy cannot be created or destroyed, and yet, somehow, Augustus Parsons can generate cashews from the ether.

Justin: Right.

Griffin: Like, we could use this to solve, like-

**Clint:** World hunger!

**Griffin:** The energy crisis, global hunger, yes. Everything.

**Justin:** Yeah, it's amazing. These amazing ghostly cashews. So while he's distracted, and I'm now invisible, what you all see is Gandy's glasses float off of her face and out the door.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Okay?

**Travis:** And Connors turns back, points his knife at you, Errol, the gun at Gandy, and I'm gonna say he fires at Gandy.

Clint: Okay.

Griffin: Can I take a bullet? Is that too—is that too much?

**Travis:** You can do whatever the fuck you want, son.

**Griffin:** Yeah, I definitely jump in the way of the bullet. Should I roll to like, actually attempt this feat, or...

**Travis:** Yeah, so give me a roll... what would it be? How would you define it?

**Griffin:** I mean I think probably... so there's like, an assistance move, a Lend a Hand, but that's like, to give them a bonus on a roll. There's one called Keep Your Cool, which is just like, doing something in a tense situation. I think it's probably that.

**Travis:** Yeah, roll for that one.

**Griffin:** That is another six. Plus one, seven. So, "On a seven to nine—on a 10-plus, all is well. On a seven to nine, the MC will tell you what it's going to cost you."

**Travis:** Okay, cool. So, we're gonna say that your move was trying to knock Gandy out of the way, and what you end up doing is taking the bullet. So the gun is naturally two harm, and in demon form, Connors inflicts plus one harm, so it'd be three harm.

**Griffin:** Oh, Jesus! Okay. I have two natural armor because I'm a—I'm a cool wolf, half-wolf man. So would that just be faint harm then? Mark that?

**Travis:** Yeah, you're gonna have one harm, so... yes. Light harm.

Griffin: Okay. But a hole in my cool jacket, and that is-

**Travis:** Hole in your cool jacket, and I will say, you also, `cause you did like that sweet diving move, you are also like, on the ground, y'know?

Griffin: Sure, yeah.

**Clint:** Okay, Gandy... she grabs up the derringers from the table, almost instinctually, and fires. Now, the derringers do one harm each, so two harm. Eight.

**Travis:** Okay, and also in demon mode, Connors gets a plus one armor, so it's going to be one harm for that. And because you had to get to the desk to grab the derringers, I'm gonna say that you are in range, so he takes a swipe at you with that dagger, and that would be two harm. Do you have any armor?

**Clint:** Uh... [laughs] Well, would the shield still be in effect? Is this the same scene as before?

**Travis:** No, this is a different scene.

**Clint:** No, no armor.

**Travis:** Okay, then I'm gonna say you take a healthy cut across your bicep. It begins bleeding, and you kind of feel your arm getting cold, and you find it kind of hard to work your right hand.

**Griffin:** So, how do these boxes harm – this is the first like, fight we've had in this arc. So if she takes two harm, that's the faint box marked, and then one of the grievous, which is like, the next level of harm up, or two of the grievous?

**Travis:** Correct. Yeah, I believe it's one faint and then, one grievous.

**Clint:** So I'm halfway through grievous.

Travis: You're halfway through General Grievous, yes.

Griffin: Can I do something real quick?

Travis: Yes.

**Griffin:** I roll onto my back from the... 'cause I'm sort of laying on the floor after taking that bullet, and I lean upwards, and I shoot the lock off of Dylan's cage.

**Travis:** Okay. So, here's the thing about werewolves. The closer you get to the full moon, the more powerful they are. And the higher moon is in the sky, the more powerful they are, and the more—the easier it is for them to transform and to harness that power. So on the days before and after the full moon, it's harder for them to channel it.

And especially closer to sunset or sunrise, the harder it is for them to channel it. The amount of energy, the amount of emotion that it takes to harness that full power at those times... it's almost unheard of. So when the now hulking figure of Dylan Mathis cannonballs through his cell door, you get the impression he's pretty goddamn pissed.

# Griffin: [laughs]

**Travis:** He charges at Connors. Connors goes to turn the gun on him, but before he can, Dylan grabs his hand and you hear a crunch. And you're not sure if that's Connors' bones, or the gun, or what, but the two of them are kind of locked together there, and Dylan drives him up against the wall with his hand on Connors' throat.

Connors buries that dagger into Dylan's ribs, but whether through adrenaline or just sheer force of will, doesn't seem to have much effect on Dylan. There's a slight grimace, but he doesn't let go of Connors' throat. And he just stares Connors in his yellow eyes and says...

Dylan: You... hurt... Jeremiah!

**Travis:** And Connors is gasping.

Dylan: You took Jeremiah from me! You took... Jeremiah... from Anne!

Travis: And Connors, gasping, says...

Connors: Mercy... please...

Travis: And Dylan looks him square in the eye and says...

Dylan: No.

**Travis:** And with that, Dylan reaches down and pulls that dagger from his own ribs and buries in the heart of Sheriff Connors. So deep, in fact, that it digs into the wall behind him, pinning his lifeless body there.

Griffin: How does—how does Dylan look right now?

**Travis:** So, as... now that his task is complete, the adrenaline is wearing off, he begins to revert back to human form. And as though it is just now hitting him, his hand goes to his ribs, and comes away coated in blood. And he stumbles back and falls to his knees. He's in a bad way, but it's not an immediate killing blow.

Griffin: Okay. As he's transforming, I think like, wolf to wolf, I say...

**Errol:** Nope, Dylan, stay angry. You're a lot—you're gonna be able to survive that thing if you stay in your wolf form. If you transform back to human—Dylan—I—

**Griffin:** I kind of like, slap him, and my claws kind of scratch him across the face a little bit. I'm trying to keep Dylan, like, fucking pissed off until we can like get him to a surgeon or whatever.

**Dylan:** [angry grunting]

**Errol:** Yup, yup bud, that's good. Think about—think about what you lost. Yup, you got your vengeance, but there's still lots of reasons to be pissed off in this world. Yup. Yup. Yuuup.

Griffin: And I say...

**Errol:** Gandy, I'm gonna get him to a surgeon. I guess keep watch here and, uh... not clean up, because the sheriff is pinned to the wall, and that's a mess that's probably more than one person's capable of handling. But... I gotta save this boy.

**Travis:** And when you open the door, Errol, the... let's say the noise has drawn attention. Light is breaking over the tops of the buildings, and you've... you've garnered a bit of a crowd.

Coming down the street is Deputy Rosa, who you see with a couple, who you assume, from the way that they're dressed and the fact that they are with her, are the Blackwells. And Deputy Rosa, when she sees Dylan covered in blood, Errol who has been shot, and hearing the noise and not seeing

Connors, her pace quickens. And she runs into the sheriff's office, and you hear a scream from inside, and she comes back out, gun drawn.

**Rosa:** What happened?! What is going on, what the *fuck*?!

Augustus: I believe I might be able to shed some light on that.

**Travis:** She turns, pointing her gun at you, Augustus, the new sound and appearance.

**Augustus:** That will do you no good. I am—first, allow me to reintroduce myself. Just so you know, I am the spectral form of Augustus Parsons—

**Errol:** He is bleeding out, Augustus, if you could skip the intro this time.

**Augustus:** Fair enough. This is my associate's associate, friend of a friend, associate of associate, Uncle Oni. And I believe Uncle Oni, I gave you the spectacles... could you inform Deputy Rosa of the situation we find ourselves in?

Uncle Oni: I certainly can. Gandy? Would you like me to?

**Gandy:** Please do so Uncle Oni, I love it when you get a chance to show off! I love it!

Uncle Oni: Oh I'm so glad I could help. Just the agreement from you?

**Gandy:** The second, yes. It's the second one, yes.

**Uncle Oni:** No, this goes beyond question. It seems you very much need this. Are we in agreement?

**Gandy:** ... Yes, Uncle Oni. Especially since I have something that you're absolutely going to love.

**Travis:** Okay, but you are going to take a corruption point there, Gandy.

Clint: Okay.

**Travis:** And with that, Uncle Oni places the spectacles on his nose and closes his eyes and projected, we'll say, is a sheen, a circle of magic, whereon projects the whole scene.

Griffin: Onto like... onto the side of the sheriff's station?

Travis: Yeah.

Clint: [laughs]

**Griffin:** This is—sorry, the symbolism of that is fucking tasty as hell.

Travis: And you hear Joseph Blackwell say ...

**Joseph:** God *bless* it! This is, as you might imagine, a lot to process. The boy! Tommy!

**Travis:** And a man, wearing similar pince-nez, or however we agreed to pronounce it. But—

**Clint:** "Ponce-nay."

**Travis:** "Ponce-nays," tinted black with... he looks far too young to have hair a gray as he does, but he steps up.

Tommy: Uh, yes?

**Joseph:** See to the boy, help—get him to the doc.

**Travis:** And I assume Errol, you go with? Or let's say, Abigail steps up and kind of ducks under the arm you're kind of holding up—

**Griffin:** Yeah, I think I just... I think I just give her a nod and hand her her son.

**Travis:** And Abigail and Tommy take him to the doctor. And Michael, seemingly out of nowhere, steps up to Errol, looks you in the eye, and says...

**Michael:** The boy will live. Yes. You've done a good job, Mr. Ryehouse. I think that there's a scene inside the office I should see to?

**Errol:** To be honest, I don't care if his spirit goes into a fucking toilet, bud, but you do your job.

**Michael:** Yes, probably best if this one... ends in cremation, don't you think?

**Errol:** Yeah, burn it.

Travis: And Blackwell steps up.

**Joseph:** What... [sighs] You have to forgive me, it's... quite a bit of information to process all at once. What the fuck is going on?

**Travis:** And Anne steps up.

**Anne:** I think I can clear a lot of this up, Mr. Blackwell. Um... Jeremiah was killed tonight.

**Travis:** And you see Mrs. Blackwell just put her hand to her mouth, and suddenly, Joseph can look nowhere other than the face of Anne Mathis.

Joseph: Anne, what happened?

**Anne:** Well, as I think you saw, Mr. Blackwell, he was the victim of... of a much larger conspiracy. You should also know... Jeremiah and I were married... a few days ago.

**Travis:** Joseph looks her in the eye and asks one question.

Joseph: When... when my son died... was he happy?

Travis: And Anne smiles and says...

Anne: I... I think so.

Travis: And they hug.

**Clint:** Gandy walks over and sidles up next to Uncle Oni, and leans down, and looks him in the eye. She has a grin on her face, and she holds out the book of Amdafel and says...

**Gandy:** [whispering] Uncle Oni! Look! A book that lets us directly talk to chaos demons! We are gonna get into some shit! [laughs]

Uncle Oni: Oh, yes!

**Griffin:** I go inside, and as Michael is preparing the body and preparing to take it away, I take the badge off his corpse and walk back outside. And say...

**Errol:** This is something that uh, folks in this world rarely get a chance to actually say, but...

Griffin: And I flick it to Deputy Rosa, and I say...

**Errol:** There actually is a new sheriff in town.

Clint: [laughs]

**Travis:** And she just stares at it. It's not a happy moment, and she seems in shock, but she doesn't put it down. And uh... let's fast-forward just a few moments.

Things have calmed down, Abigail has come back. Dylan's on the mend. This isn't the first time the doc has seen silver poisoning, and because of your quick thinking, Errol, in keeping that adrenaline flowing, it's gonna be alright. And Abigail has told you that she's wired the Grayson Agency, let 'em know, job well done. Payment has been issued to the agency as well, plus a hefty bonus. And Joseph Blackwell approaches you.

**Joseph:** Um, I can't... I can't begin to thank you for a job well done. But I... I must commission a new job from you.

**Errol:** I mean, I'll talk to my associates. Are you all free? What's the timetable looking like? We all got any big plans coming up?

Gandy: Are you sure he's talking to all three of us?

**Joseph:** I think it will take all three of you. With my son, an heir... gone, I must ask you to journey to Crescent City and convince my daughter to come home.

[theme music plays]

**Travis:** So, far away, but not nearly as far as you might think, in the underbelly of Crescent City, we see a dark doorway. We see a figure, shrouded, step through that doorway and walk down a dark hallway.

They enter a room, and that room appears to be empty. A table. A chair. A lantern. Lit, but revealing nothing. The figure draws back its shroud, and we recognize Isabella Slate. Isabella Slate says...

Isabella: You wanted to see me?

**Travis:** And a voice, seemingly from nowhere, familiar, but not coming from a body we've heard, says...

Voice: Yes. Tell me what you were able to pull from the female wizard.

**Travis:** And unseen by human eyes, the Banshee smiles.

[theme music plays]

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[music plays]

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