The Adventure Zone Presents: The Ballad of Bigfoot: An Amnesty Story

Published on October 17th, 2019 Listen on TheMcElroy.family

Audience: [cheering]

Travis: Just let it play through the whole song.

Justin: You gotta let it play, baby! The whole song!

Travis: Just let the whole so—no! Aw, Paul! Aw, you stopped it! Hi.

Justin: Do you guys wish Paul had kept playing the song?

Audience: Yeah!

Justin: Yeah. Who's the most popular now, Paul?

Travis: So we begin in media res.

Griffin: Oh, shit.

Clint: Now we're just jumpin' in.

Travis: We see a limousine hitting a bump and jumping into the air. The camera pans around to see each of our faces. In the driver's seat, we have...

Clint: Uh, CM. MCCM.

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: Those are just letters.

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: Chas. Chas Meisterburger. I'm a limo driver.

Travis: Okay. In the passenger's seat, we have... yeah, that's you, Justin.

Justin: My name's Stephanie McDuggins.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: Okay. In the back seat, we have... say it.

Griffin: [pause] ... Griffin McElroy.

Audience: [loud cheering]

Travis: And then, sitting next to Griffin McElroy... is Bigfoot.

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: Welcome to the Ballad of Bigfoot, a TAZ: Amnesty story.

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: Now, we jump back slightly in time.

Griffin: Can we talk first?!

Travis: Now!

Clint: Yes!

Travis: Now you can talk. So uh, we are playing a game system called, 'Oh Dang, Bigfoot Stole My Car With My Friend's Birthday Present Inside.'

Justin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs and cheers]

Travis: Um, so, this is taking place in the TAZ: Amnesty universe, but it is set in 1998. Hence... us.

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: Just in case you thought a Target exploded...

Travis: Yes. Ooh, takin' swings at Target, Dad!

Griffin: Yeah. Eat shit, Isaac Mizrahi!

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: It's 20 years ago!

Justin: Target has a lot of great fashions at affordable prices. I mean, you can't go wrong.

Griffin: That's true.

Travis: I like their graphic tees.

Justin: Thank you, Travis. I like the popcorn.

Griffin: Also... I've been a bit busy, so I didn't have a chance to make up some fancy shmancy character... hence, I'm playing as myself.

Justin: An 11 year old.

Travis: 11 year old Griffin McElroy.

Griffin: Yes, I was born in 1987, so...

Audience: [cheers]

Justin: So, all you internet perverts who have been wondering exactly how old Griffin is, now you know. Stay tuned for act two when he will reveal his height and shoe size.

Griffin: And how tall—how tall—everybody asks me how tall I am.

Justin: How tall? How tall?

Griffin: And that's gotta be a perversion of some sort, yes?

Justin: No, it's fine.

Griffin: So I can squish you with my stinky toooes!

Justin: [laughs] Everybody's got a—it's not a perversion. Everybody's got their own thing. Hey, I'm sorry Griffin got off on the wrong... foot.

Travis: Ahh!

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: So, do you guys want to tell us a little bit about your characters, or do you want to just kind of establish them as we go?

Griffin: Let's set 'em up. [snorts]

Travis: Okay, now, uh, first, let's have Stephanie tell us a little bit about yourself.

Justin: Wait, are you doin' the fuckin' James Lipton shit where I'm supposed to talk in my character voice? 'Cause I hate that shit.

Travis: No, that's just how it came out. You can talk as Justin.

Justin: Okay. So uh, Stephanie McDuggins is 19 years old. She is a babysitter. In this specific evening, she is a babysitter to one Griffin Andrew McElroy. [laughs]

Audience: [laughing]

Clint: Oh, middle name. Now we've let the middle name slip, too.

Griffin: Yeah, there's a perversion for that, too.

Justin: [laughs] Andy. Um, and uh, she is big on the uh, the true crime boards of prodigy online. So she's deeply into that. It's kind of her thing. Uh, she was really into The Craft, hence her style. Uh, and I don't know, that's the short version on Stephanie McDuggins.

Travis: Nice. Uh, now, uh, MCCM, tell us a little bit about yourself.

Clint: Uh, Chas is a limo driver. He has been forced to work for—the only job he can get is driving for Pop It and Lock It Limos.

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: So he has to dress like this.

Griffin: Like an MTV VJ.

Travis: Yeah, like a VJ.

Clint: Yeah. And he hates every second of it, and is miserable in his job, and is just gonna be a real downer this entire show.

Travis: Cool!

Justin: Fun! Fun choices all around!

Travis: Cool, cool. So we got a goth kid, someone who hates their life, and Griffin.

Griffin: Hey.

Travis: So, Griffin, tell us a little bit about... your literal self. [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: Well... I was born in Huntington, West Virginia...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Uh, I didn't think through the fact that I'd be 11, but here we are. And... this game, 'Oh Dang, Bigfoot Stole My Car With My Friend's Birthday Present Inside,' uhh... you have to pick like your... your style and your role to give some flavor to your characters, and I thought... 11 years old, do you want this to be accurate? So the powers I chose were smooth and athlete. So...

Audience: [laughs and cheers]

Travis: So here we are.

Griffin: So here I am. Here I am.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: There I was!

Travis: There you were.

Justin: Thank you.

Clint: I don't remember you drinking a lot of beer when you were 11.

Travis: Then you weren't around enough.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: I had to put food on the table and clothes on your back!

Griffin: And beers in my mouth!

Justin: [singing] Cat's in the cradle with the silver spoon...

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: Okay. It's a crisp, fall evening. It's September, 1998. Around the country, theaters of people are sitting down to enjoy the first Rush Hour movie. Hundreds of thousands of newly married couples are having their first dances to Aerosmith's 'I Don't Want to Miss a Thing'. Our scene begins on a highway through the woods of West Virginia. The headlights of a 1992 Cutlass Sierra cut through the night.

Stephanie is driving, and Griffin is riding shotgun. So, you were on your way from a birthday party – or, to a birthday party from Huntington to Morgantown.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: And you have taken so very many wrong turns, and ended up in the 'Monongalia' National Forest.

Griffin: Yes. Monongahela. You're doing your best, though.

Travis: Sure.

Griffin: It's not like we spent two years playing there.

Travis: Why is Stephanie here, Justin?

Justin: 'Cause uh, she had to drive Griffin's dumb ass to the birthday party, 'cause he was pitching a fit about it, and...

Travis: And she was hired by... known janitor, Clint McElroy.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Popular janitor.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: Popular embezzling janitor, Clint McElroy.

Justin: Clint McElroy hired her to watch their shit bag son, Griffin.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: And drive him, if I'm not mistaken, like, six hours across the state.

Griffin: Yeah. [laughing]

Justin: Six hours across the state to this birthday party, yes.

Travis: Yes. Okay. And can you tell us a little bit about the car? The 1992 Cutlass Sierra?

Griffin: It sucks shit. Justin and I owned one.

Justin: Uh, yeah, Griffin and I had shared custody of a Cutlass Sierra that passed down. It was a great car. Lot of room. Bought it off a barber named Frank Viscardo who was gonna use it to drive ski trips, and he ended up not wanting to do that in this car, so bought it off of him for \$3,500.

Travis: Now, is it... is it Stephanie's car?

Justin: Well, technically, it's owned by Justin McElroy in 1998.

Travis: Okay. Because you told me, in your character sheet, that it was owned by your brother.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: And Stephanie has borrowed it.

Justin: Yes, my brother, Dylan.

Travis: Yes. And Griffin, why is Griffin on his way to this birthday party clear across the state?

Griffin: Well, I'm going to the birthday party of a friend in Morgantown who I met at sports camp.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: And...

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: Because you already had smooth camp?

Griffin: I already finished smooth camp. [laughs]

Justin: [laughing]

Audience: [laughing]

Travis: He tested out of smooth camp.

Griffin: [laughing] I was a counselor at smooth camp.

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, anyway, Gregory... supposedly...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Is second cousins... with Jonathan Taylor Thomas, who is supposed to be at this party.

Travis: Oh shit!

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: What a get!

Griffin: A connection like that, for me, could open so many doors.

Travis: Yeah.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: Now, if I'm remembering the timeline correctly, this Griffin, is he fresh off of his turn as Winthrop in Music Man? Or is this an alternate timeline where he was cool?

Clint: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs and cheers]

Clint: We're really goin' into the closet, aren't we?

Griffin: In this timeline, this Griffin made it on the middle school basketball team, one of the three times he tried out for it.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: And in this timeline, his dad was probably very proud of him.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs loudly]

Clint: He made the 30 under 30 list on Sports Illustrated.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: [still laughing] Man!

Clint: I could go all night!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Let's hope so!

Griffin: This was a fuckin' bad idea.

Clint: Yeah!

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: So... uh, you're on your way. You, uh, are driving down the highway at night with your brights on, of course, because there is nothing to be seen here in the middle of the woods, when suddenly, you see in the distance, y'know, visible but not too far away, a log has fallen. A tree has fallen across the road.

Stephanie: Oh, goddamn it. Griffin, get out there and use your strength to haul that away for me.

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: Use your incredible athletic prowess to drag that log off the goddamn road.

Griffin: Yeah, I can do that. Um...

Travis: Sound more like young you.

Griffin: [higher pitched] Yeah, I can do that.

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: I... one problem is that, if memory serves – this is Griffin speaking out of character – this car does not have traditional brakes.

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Yes. Uh, yeah, they were a little bit touchy.

Griffin: Uh, but yeah, I can use my tremendous strength to move the big log.

Travis: Now, as you get out of the car-

Griffin: I set down the two barbells that I've been lifting to get some last minute gains to impress JTT.

Travis: Uh, now, as you get out of the car, as the car is stopped, the door is open as you've stepped out to move the log, and you hear a voice behind you say...

Voice: Uh, okay, now, don't—don't turn around.

Griffin: I turn around.

Travis: And you see—you see Bigfoot standing behind you.

Griffin: I do karate on him.

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Okay. Then you're gonna roll, Griffin.

Griffin: 'Kay.

Travis: I'm gonna say that this is reckless.

Griffin: Fuck yeah it is.

Travis: So, you are rolling, uh... I'm gonna say... hmm...

Griffin: I roll 1d6 just for tryin' it. I—this is athletic.

Travis: Yeah, but you haven't established at this point that one of your ath—that one of your—

Griffin: All athletic ability—

Travis: I don't know about all that. That feels like a little OP to me.

Griffin: I can roll one if you want me to roll one.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: `Cause it's gonna be... so I'm rolling something reckless. I want to roll over my number, which is a three.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Here we go, baby. Six!

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: Okay.

Justin: It's gonna be a good show!

Clint: Yeah!

Travis: You do some excellent karate, and he does back away a little bit.

Griffin: Backs away because of the force of my fucking kicks! Cha!

Travis: Well he wasn't *right* behind you. You did not turn around and chop him. You just did some really good—

Griffin: Karate in the air?!

Travis: Yeah!

Clint: [laughing]

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: So the sequence of events is, I heard a voice say, "Don't turn around," and I immediately turned around and just start... wha! Cha!

Travis: Yes, but your form was impeccable, and he was like, "Okay, he definitely knows karate." He is changing his attack plan now, and he's gone to the door where Stephanie is and said...

Bigfoot: Listen, I-I'm so sorry about this-

Stephanie: What the—oh, Bigfoot. Yeah, it tracks.

Bigfoot: Well, it—my name is Barclay.

Stephanie: Barcla—oh, he has a name!

Audience: [cheers]

Barclay: I—normally, I wouldn't look like this, but... and I know that this isn't gonna register with you, but I lost my bracelet.

Stephanie: You lost your bracelet that keeps you in your uh, human form. Yeah.

Audience: [laughing]

Stephanie: No, I read about it. I mean, we've—that's been rumored for a long time.

Barclay: Uhhh...

Clint: In the chat rooms?

Stephanie: Yeah.

Barclay: Okay. Yeah. Anyways... uhh...

Stephanie: I don't normally fuck around with the crypto-shit, but I mean... yeah. That's been the prevailing rumor.

Barclay: This is going so much easier than I would've thought.

Stephanie: It would only makes sense...

Griffin: [laughs]

Stephanie: It only makes sense—I mean, you know this.

Barclay: I mean, I do, yes.

Stephanie: It only makes sense that the bigfoot would uh, uh, be able to take some sort of human form and uh, wander around our shops and what have you to buy, uh, sundries.

Barclay: I do like sundries.

Stephanie: What do you... what do you want?

Barclay: Well... I need your car.

Stephanie: Fuck off, bigfoot.

Barclay: Okay.

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: This is my brother Dylan's car. He'll kick my ass.

Griffin: I'm sneakin' up behind Bigfoot.

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: You don't—hey, look—I keep eye contact with Barclay.

Stephanie: You don't know the world of hell you're about to get unleashed on you. My young friend is a demon, uhh, and he is... I mean, he's a dirt bag, don't get me wrong. But he's also a master of many martial arts. [laughing]

Travis: Okay, Griffin, roll 1d6 for me real quick.

Griffin: For what?!

Travis: Just do it.

Griffin: That's a four.

Travis: Damn it!

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: I sneak up behind him, and I take a slap bracelet, and slap it around his wrist, and I say, "You're banished! I banish you!"

Barclay: This is a great slap bracelet, but that is... not how this works, and I don't want to do this.

Travis: And you see him turn with his left hand, and he has a gun. [laughs]

Griffin: What?!

Clint: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Barclay: Listen, this is a very extreme circumstance. I have to get back. I'm being chased by the national forestry service.

Griffin: I'm just sayin', if people knew bigfoot had a gun, they would be less psyched to go hunt for him in the woods at night!

Barclay: I know, right? I try not to broadcast it, 'cause I'm usually a pretty chill dude.

Griffin: I was thinking, if I run into bigfoot in the woods, I can probably outrun him! But now I know he has ranged combat capabilities!

Barclay: I have a concealed carry permit.

Griffin: Where?!

Barclay: Well, normally, I've got pants!

Griffin: In your pants. Okay.

Barclay: Yes! Right now, I don't have ... well, which now brings up-

Griffin: I start doing kara—I start doing karate away from him.

Travis: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Barclay: So, um... thank you for this car. I will leave it, uh, in Kepler, at Amnesty Lodge. You can collect it there.

Stephanie: So I'm gon' tell my brother Dylan that you—that bigfoot stole his car.

Barclay: ... Yyyes. With your friend's birthday present inside.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Wait!

Stephanie: Aw, dang!

Barclay: I see the present wrapped up in the backseat. I am terribly sorry about that. But I do need to take a present with me, too, for reasons.

Griffin: Wha—bigfoot!!

Barclay: It's my birthday too, and no one said shit.

Clint: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: Alright Griff—Griffin, stand back. Popular janitor, Clint McElroy, would kick my ass if you got shot by bigfoot.

Clint: Eh...

Griffin: I look and say—

Travis: No, this is Jock Griffin, Dad. You'd be very sad.

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: Yeah!

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: This is getting' dark. Uh, I say... can't—can't you like... melt the engine? Or the keys or something with... mag—magic? I always thought that you could actually do magic and...

Stephanie: Griffin, as I've tried to explain to you on multiple occasions, the Craft is a classic, and a seminal work of modern filmmaking, but it is not a documentary.

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: God. Bigfoot, take the car, and please take Griffin with you.

Audience: [laughs]

Barclay: Uh, I can't do that. This is too dangerous. I'm-

Stephanie: I'll give you \$17, bigfoot.

Barclay: Ooh, but I don't have any pockets.

Stephanie: I'll keep your secreeet.

Barclay: Well, I assume you'll do that anyways, except to your brother, Dylan. That's totally cool, I get it. Do you need me to sign something for him?

Stephanie: A note from bigfoot?

Barclay: Yeah.

Stephanie: No, I'm good. Thank you so much.

Barclay: Okay.

Audience: [laughs]

Barclay: Okay, sooo, uhh...

Stephanie: Just go!

Barclay: Bye!

Stephanie: Can you send back—can you call someone? Just let them know we're here, please?

Barclay: Uh, yeah. Y'know what, if I don't get arrested by the national forestry service, totally will.

Griffin: Why would they arrest anyone? They're the national forestry service.

Barclay: They think that I am a gentleman in a suit, terrorizing people.

Griffin: Oh. Well...

Clint: Who ever heard of a crazy thing like that?

Griffin: [laughs] And that's the last one of those we're gonna do tonight.

Audience: [laughing]

Clint: [laughing]

Travis: And uh, Barclay gets in the car, drives around the log, takes off down the road.

Griffin: Well why didn't we fuckin' think of that?

Stephanie: That's a good—I know. [sighs]

Griffin: I kick the log. It goes flying.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: It actually shatters into—roll for me, Griffin. I'll let you roll 2d6 on this one.

Griffin: That's a two and a one. [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: That's gonna be a major—

Travis: Oooh.

Clint: Major stub.

Travis: Yeah, let me see here. Uh, so, two of them failed.

Griffin: If none of the dice succeed, it goes wrong. The GM says how.

Travis: Uh, you stub your toe, but like, wicked bad. [laughs]

Justin: Dang, you're savage.

Travis: Yeah, you're upset about it. You're like, "Oh no!" And you cry.

Griffin: No I don't! No I don't! Because I'm so smooth.

Travis: So, roll again for me.

Justin: Smooth people—can I just say? Smooth people can cry, too.

Griffin: Not on the night they're meeting Jonathan Taylor Thomas. That's a six.

Travis: Okay. Because you got that one, uh, you stub your toe, and you start to fall down, but then, as you fall down, you smoothly transition into sitting on the log and thinking about it. But, because that was a mixed success and you only got one, you do get a tiny splinter in your butt.

Griffin: Unless my butt cheeks are so toned from karate. [breaks into laughter]

Clint: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: No splinter could find a way through this thick hide!

Travis: Uh, so, what are you guys gonna do?

Justin: Well, I guess, um... hm.

Griffin: I mean, I can—I can sprint, like, 20 miles an hour. Um...

Stephanie: That's impressive. I can't. And I'm gonna keep an eye on your dumbass. Um... I'm gonna end up eatin' you, aren't I? Damn it.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: Jump right to that! It's been five minutes!

Griffin: Oh no, we've talked about it.

Stephanie: Desperate times.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Stephanie: Yeah. Just sit down and shut up, Griffin.

Griffin: I mean, can I stand and keep practicing karate?

Stephanie: What the fuck ever, just do it silently, please.

Travis: And then, coming down the road—

Griffin: Sha!! Fyeh! ... That's as quiet as I can do it.

Travis: You see the headlights of another vehicle cresting the hill. You're illuminated. And coming down the road is a black limousine with LED lights. Is that a thing back then?

Griffin: Probably not.

Travis: No. With uh, regular lights...

Griffin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: Halogen.

Griffin: Shh. Travis, one DM to another... good fuckin' pivot, my man.

Travis: [laughs] Uh, and it is...

Griffin: Snatched it from the fire, that one, bud.

Audience: [laughing]

Travis: We can edit that out! Uh, it is MCCM's limo, and there is still a log sitting in the road. And now, there are people sitting on said log. Do you stop? He asked, scared.

Griffin: It's gonna be a short show.

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: Yeah, I think he would. I think he would pull up right in front with them illuminated in his halogen headlamps.

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: The LED lights weren't going to be on the front of the car. They were going to be on the bottom. I was gonna give you like effects, and it was gonna be really cool.

Griffin: Shit. That would be cool.

Travis: Wouldn't that be so cool? Anyways. It's not important.

Justin: Maybe he invented them.

Travis: I have to tear out two pages of notes now.

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Chas: Hey, this is an interesting place for a bus stop. What are you doing?

Stephanie: Um, my dirt bag charge here managed to let bigfoot steal our car without using any of his incredible martial arts abilities, uh, to stop him. And uh...

Griffin: He knew gun fu, which was...

Stephanie: Yeah.

Audience: [laughing]

Stephanie: Uh, and we could really use a ride, mister, if you don't mind. You could just take me. Or him. Just me, or me and him. I am fine with either one.

Travis: We also have this chicken and a fox and a bag of grain.

Justin: Yeah, right?

Griffin: Yes. [laughs]

Chas: What the hell's a charge?

Stephanie: Charge is like, um...

Griffin: Her ward.

Chas: Like a ward?

Stephanie: Did you ever see-

Griffin: Yeah.

Chas: Like he's your Robin?

Stephanie: Y'know in Mr. Belvedere, how he always looked after that kid, Wesley, after his parents died?

Chas: Yeah.

Stephanie: In this world, Mr. Belvedere... [breaks into laughter]

Griffin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: Doesn't matter.

Chas: Well, I'd be glad to give you a lift. For a very reasonable fee.

Stephanie: Aw, goddamn it.

Chas: You got \$17?

Stephanie: Aw, as a matter of fact...

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: As luck would have it... yeah, I got \$17. That seems fair enough. Can you just take us to... [sighs] Morgantown?

Chas: Morgantown?

Griffin: It's several hours away. [laughs] I don't...

Stephanie: You got a car? What are you doin'?

Chas: Well, there's a bachelorette party I was supposed to work. Uhh... but y'know, that's not 'til tomorrow night. Morgantown, I can drive... [mumbles]

Stephanie: The fuck kind of segue was that?

Chas: Uhh... I'm tryin' to—the whole limo backstory.

Travis: No, we get that, but why are you out driving for a party tomorrow night?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Just getting' warmed up.

Griffin: It's for the next episode of-

Clint: Y'know what? It's tonight, and screw 'em.

Griffin: It sure is tonight. [laughs]

Clint: Yeah.

Griffin: I agree with—I'm only 11, and I'm kind of a dirt bag and don't know math super good, but I agree, it is tonight.

Chas: Alright, I tell you what. The party was tonight, the bachelorette's, but I got a real weird vibe from 'em. Uhh, they wanted nothin' but Cyndi Lauper music played on my sound system, so...

Travis: And that's from the `80s...

Stephanie: `80s, yeah. It was a throwback bachelorette party.

Chas: It was a remix Cyndi Lauper album.

Justin: [laughs]

Chas: Madonna? Madonna work?

Griffin: Here's a fun fact. Let's step out of character for a second. We were backstage, trying to figure out what music we were gonna play for you this evening, and Dad kept pumpin' out jams that were...

Clint: Good!

Griffin: Not even from the correct millennia.

Clint: The Battle Hymn of the Republic is a classic!

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: That's a good joke.

Stephanie: So...

Chas: Alright, I'll take you to Morgantown.

Travis: Now, to be fair... hey, just Travis the DM here.

Chas: But I'm not servin' this kid beer!

Travis: Uhh... he did tell you your car would be in Kepler at the Amnesty Lodge.

Griffin: Oh. Well, let's take—I changed my mind. I'm gonna make this decision, 'cause I don't want you to get in trouble with your brother, Dylan. We gotta get this freaking car back with my friend's birthday present inside.

Stephanie: What did you get him, by the way? I meant to ask you.

Griffin: It's supposed to be a surprise. Can you keep a secret?

Stephanie: No.

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: It's alright, I already know what it was.

Griffin: [gasps]

Justin: Can I roll to see if I know what it is?

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah. Go for it.

Justin: I have—my roll is investigator, so I'm gonna roll to see, uh—

Griffin: Just based on the size of the package.

Justin: And I feel like I'm prepared, 'cause I was there when he was wrappin' it.

Travis: Yeah. Yeah, alright. [laughs] So why are you guessing?!

Justin: Yeah, I don't need to roll for it. You're right.

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: A three and a one.

Griffin: Well, no, you want to roll under.

Travis: Oh yeah, you want to roll under. You got it.

Griffin: You're good.

Justin: I got it! 'Cause it was a smart thing. Patience is the one thing, and what's the other one?

Travis: Reckless.

Griffin: Reckless.

Justin: Reckless. Those are the two stats.

Travis: So you've patiently waited to reveal what present he got him.

Justin: Yeah. This is my fuckin' parlor room where I finally reveal, I have known what you were getting' for that kid all along.

Griffin: You watched me wrap it!

Stephanie: Yeah. It's a... what was it? A Jock Jams volume one?

Griffin: No! No!! No!!

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: It was Now That's What I Call Music volume one.

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: Scientists have labored for decades to find the only compact disc anyone could ever need, and they settled on Now That's What I Call Music volume one. They don't need a volume two!

Stephanie: I'm sorry, sir. He's literally always like this.

Griffin: This one has Smash Mouth on it and K-Ci and JoJo!

Stephanie: Just start the car, sir.

Audience: [cheering]

Chas: I only have a cassette deck, anyway.

Griffin: I'm pretty sure they made it for that, too. [laughs]

Chas: How much did you buy this guy?

Griffin: Well, it doesn't come out for one month, so... \$200 on Dark Prodigy. [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Stephanie: Can we just go, please?

Chas: Yeah, jump in the back. You don't even have to worry about the seatbelts, and if you want to pop the roof and hang out of them and 'woooo...' I get a lot of that.

Travis: Do you do that?

Justin: Uh, Stephanie does not, no.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: ... Yeah.

Travis: Yeahhh!

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: Was Surge being offered in the year 1998?

Travis: Uh, yes it was. Maybe you also have some Josta.

Griffin: I'm gonna have to—I'm gonna have to make a few revisions to my character in the level of energy he's bringing to the table.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Well, good news for you.

Chas: So where are you go—where are you going? Are you going to Kepler? Are you going to Morgantown? Which—

Stephanie: Where I want to go is home, but I think I gotta get my brother's car back. It's in Kepler.

Griffin: With my birthday present inside!

Stephanie: With your goddamn copy of Now That's What I Call Music volume one inside! Yes, Griffin!

Travis: Now, Justin, I also want to know, uh, how much did Clint McElroy pay Stephanie to babysit Griffin McElroy? Is this—is there enough money here to justify any of this?

Justin: [quietly] \$17.

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: Wow, Clint McElroy sucks!

Travis: What a bitter irony.

Justin: In 1998, Clint McElroy's pretty generous, actually. You roll up for inflation.

Travis: Now, Griffin, I'm also super curious. Your older brother, Justin, would have been old enough to drive you to this party.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: What is he so busy doing that he couldn't drive you?

Griffin: Shoof, that's a big question.

Clint: I have three words. Red Shoe Diaries.

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: I don't know what that means.

Justin: I guess I was tapin' that off Showtime or something? That sounds like me. [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: But in this timeline... do we all get to do it?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah! [laughing]

Justin: I was a smooth operator. And I was really hittin' the books. I was probably studying for math.

Travis: Oh. So you were a smooth operator who also loved math.

Justin: I'm a smooth operator with the fractals and various digits and what have you.

Travis: Now, as luck would have it, you mentioned Surge, the soda.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: The gas tank is rather low in the limo, so...

Griffin: Just put some fuckin' Surge in there. [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: That's not where I was going with it, but... science has shown...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Um, it's the only zero emissions. But, the car will explode in 20 minutes.

Griffin: [laughs] Yes.

Travis: Uh, so. Uh, you're heading down the road, the gas is low, so uh, you're gonna start looking for a gas station, MCCM. Uh, what do you guys talk about in the back of this limo? Have some conversation. Make some friends. Learn a little bit about each other.

Griffin: It's got fuckin' Fast Ball on it, it's got fuckin' Flag Pole Sitta on it, it's got fuckin' Sex and Candy on it...

Audience: [cheers]

Stephanie: If you don't shut up and let me read, I swear to god I'm gonna throw you out the window.

Travis: What are you reading?

Stephanie: A booook.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: You can't be sarcastic with me, I'm the DM!

Clint: Have you never listened to our show?

Travis: Oh nooo! It's all coming back!

Stephanie: It's fuckin'... it's boring. It's Zen and the Art of Motorcycle Maintenance. I have to read it for my dumbass English class.

Chas: Yeah, and I didn't want to say anything, but it's really hard for me to drive with the dome light on, so... you're gonna have to kill it.

Stephanie: That's alright, I brought this pocket book light. [makes a 'pop' sound]

Chas: Ohh, from Waldenbooks?

Stephanie: Yeah, I bought it at Walden.

Griffin: Was that a—

Stephanie: Fellow Waldenhead! Alright!

Griffin: Was that a Chekov's book light?

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: It's gonna come back later in the story when you least expect it.

Travis: Let me write that down so I can be sure to weave it into the narrative.

Griffin: [laughs]

- Justin: When will they need an extremely weak light?
- **Travis:** Wow, that light is so specific! It didn't keep me awake at all!
- **Justin:** [laughs]
- **Griffin:** [laughs]
- Travis: Okay. And—
- **Griffin:** I think I see a gas station in the distance!
- **Travis:** You do! You see the Stop n' Pump n' Shop!
- **Griffin:** [laughs]
- **Clint:** Combination gas station, fast food restaurant, and bait shop.
- **Justin:** The Stop—sorry, what is it again?
- **Travis:** The Stop n' Pump n' Shop!
- **Griffin:** A lot of people just tried to Shop n' Pump, and there were so many casualties.
- Travis: [laughs] You have to stop!
- **Griffin:** You have to fuckin' stop.
- **Travis:** Well, they were worried, at first, it was just the Stop n' Pump, and you can see that the n' Shop has been added on, because no one was buying their handmade goods.
- Griffin: Right. Okay.
Justin: Right.

Travis: They have a lot of artisanal soaps.

Griffin: Hey, I'm playing myself, right?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I fuckin' smash through the wall of the car, Kool-Aid man style, to run to the bathroom.

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: [laughing] No.

Travis: Hey, y'know what, Griffin? Roll for reckless.

Clint: You can tell this is an alternate timeline, 'cause the real Griffin McElroy would not use a public restroom.

Griffin: I rolled my—that's not true!

Clint: It is true!

Griffin: I would fuckin' die if that were true, Clint McElroy. I rolled my exact number.

Travis: Ohh!

Justin: Ohh!

Travis: You hold your pee so good, and then you pee awesome in the bathroom!

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: Thick, ropey braids of urine!

Travis: No one can see you, but everyone feels instantly happier in the whole Stop n' Pump n' Shop. Everyone's just like, "Y'know what? I feel like a great weight has been lifted off my bladder." So, I'm gonna give you an added—

Stephanie: [yells] Griffin!

Travis: I'm gonna give you an added die to your next roll for peeing so good.

Griffin: Yesss!

Stephanie: Griffin, I'm gettin' a box of Good and Plentys. You want anything?

Griffin: Anything other than those.

Stephanie: Alright. Fuckin' no accounting for taste.

Chas: Hey, you're gonna have to buy the gas.

Stephanie: III can't. That's what's up.

Griffin: [laughs]

Chas: Everybody at the uh, Pop It and Lock It Limo service. It's the rule. The—I don't carry any cash.

Stephanie: Well, that's interesting. You kind of created the drama here. Save a little trouble for the GM, I guess.

Travis: I'm coastin'!

Stephanie: Yeah.

Griffin: Where did this fuckin' bear come from?!

Travis: [laughs]

Chas: See if it's got any money.

Griffin: Uh, I walk up to the cashier. Um, we need gasoline...

Cashier: Uh-huh?

Griffin: We... currently lack the liquid assets required. I'm being very fucking smooth, by the way.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: To acquire this gasoline from your business. But I'm not sure if you just heard that bathroom... I peed extremely cool.

Cashier: No, I—listen. I feel very relaxed. So thank you for that. You peed so good, it made everyone else feel better.

Griffin: So... I'm sort of a thing on the local news, and an endorsement from me...

Cashier: Yeah?

Griffin: Karate slash sports master, Griffin McElroy, would go a long way to promote your business. I'm wondering if we could have a trade.

Cashier: Oh, you're Griffin McElroy?

Griffin: Yeah. And I—fa cha!!

Cashier: Whoa!!

Griffin: So...

Audience: [laughs]

Cashier: Yeah, I've seen you on WSAZ.

Griffin: Yeah, so I was wondering-

Cashier: We get that here.

Griffin: Mm-hmm. Can we have the gasoline and I'll tell everybody on the news what a good... business this is?

Cashier: Well, here's the thing. I don't think you know how business works, alright?

Griffin: I am—I am 11.

Cashier: Yeah. I'm gonna supply the gas to you, and you just want it for free? [laughs] Not without beatin' me one on one.

Stephanie: 'Scuse me.

Griffin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: 'Scuse me, sir. Can I buy these Good and Plentys, please?

Cashier: Uh, I'm sorry, I'm busy challengin' this 11 year old to a basketball game. I'm clearly more invested in this storyline. You can have the Good and Plentys.

Stephanie: Hell yeah, alright!

Griffin: Uhhh... I mean...

Justin: By the way, this is how good I am at roleplaying. I fuckin' hate Good and Plentys.

Griffin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: They're gross. If you like them, you're wrong.

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: Are you...

Justin: Excuse me, sir in the front row who is shouting at me and throwing boxes of Good and Plentys? Please stop.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Everybody, take pictures of this and put it on Twitter so later, people listening to this will know that this guy was totally doing it!

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: Um, are you sure you want to get... dunked on by an 11 year old?

Cashier: Well, I was on state basketball team when I was 11. And I've got these cool pump up sneakers.

Griffin: Shhhhh...

Justin: Stephanie's gonna stay at the counter, 'cause she didn't want to leave Griffin alone with an adult man. [laughs] It seems like one of the main things that a babysitter should do.

Griffin: That a babysitter—yeah.

Travis: That is rule number one in the babysitter's handbook.

Griffin: Give me just one second. Hey, I'm pretty good at uh, basketball, but can either of you pump up my shoes with magic, or...

Stephanie: Uh...

Chas: Why-why does he keep asking about magic?

Stephanie: Uh, he thinks that I have some sort of... it's too long to go in. Y'know, I can't take this kid fuckin' anywhere without somebody challengin' him to one on one basketball.

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: I'm used to this at this point. The good news is, he's gonna win, and you don't need to worry about it. Griffin?

Griffin: Yeah?

Stephanie: Hey, listen. All those times that I've been saying magic words and pointing at your shoes in the past? That was just a scam, man.

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: Yeah, that's right. The basketball magic was in you all along.

Audience: [laughs and cheers]

Stephanie: Now please fuckin' beat this guy so we can get on the road, and I can get my brother's car back so he doesn't beat my ass.

Travis: Okay, Griffin, roll four di—you go out back.

Stephanie: I'll be in the car.

Travis: And he has a full blown like, beautiful court set up.

Griffin: [laughs] With like, arena lighting.

Travis: Yeah, it's amazing. Like, there's a—there is a full time announcer who works there.

Griffin: Hey, why do you have all this?

Cashier: I looove basketball!

Griffin: I do too, but this is a little much, don't you think?

Cashier: Listen, property values are really low here. I can buy a whole thing. Cost of living is very cheap in West Virginia.

Griffin: Okay.

Cashier: So I'm able to afford this and live a lifestyle that I love.

Griffin: I'm—

Justin: That depends on really what part of the state you're talking about. Eastern panhandle, you're gonna see some high prices.

Cashier: No, I'm more in the middle of the state. I'm right here in the Monongahela.

Griffin: Wrong. Hey...

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: I look at him, and I say... okay. And I stand at the starting... circle.

Clint: Oh my god.

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: That's what it's called.

Griffin: Where you... [laughing] Where we begin the sacred act.

Travis: We begin the intricate dance!

Justin: That is basketball!

Travis: Ahh! No one's quite sure how it's played, even to this day!

Justin: The rules are lost to time!

Travis: Anthropologists have studied the writings, but it's unclear!

Justin: There's something something peach basket? It's been lost to time.

Travis: Mmm. When you sink the skulls in the stoned hoops...

Clint: So the Clint McElroy of this timeline...

Griffin: You are—you've fucked up so bad.

Clint: I reeeaaally did.

Griffin: Anyway. I say... when uh, whenever we're done with this, remind me, I have a story to tell you.

Cashier: Okay.

Griffin: [whispers] Ask what the—ask what the story...

Cashier: Uh, what is that story you mentioned?

Griffin: It's about how I beat Shaq. And then I...

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: How did you do, Griffin?

Griffin: I got, uh, three successes.

Travis: Oh! Okay. Well, that... uh, it's a critical success.

Griffin: Fuck yeah it is.

Audience: [cheers]

Cashier: Young man... I have never seen anybody play basketball so good.

Justin: You fuckin' just skipped it? Paint a picture, dick! Come on!

Travis: Uh, young Griffin McElroy dunks so hard—

Griffin: No. I take the basketball, and I...

Clint: Throw it in the circle thing.

Griffin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: I—I break all the ankles this dude's got on his shelf. And then I fuckin' stand half court, throw it way up in the air, and then I say... hold on a second. And I go, and I fill up the tank. And then I come back, and I say... and it swishes.

Justin: [laughs]

Audience: [cheers]

Clint: That was very fly.

Travis: Very good, Dad. And the owner of the Stop n' Pump n' Shop begins weeping. Not out of sadness, but out of sheer joy.

Griffin: I get that a lot.

Travis: For he has never seen basketball beauty like this.

Griffin: Thanks.

Travis: This has taught him what basketball really is. It's not about winning or losing. It's about heart, and taking free gasoline. And he appreciates that, and so, he gives you a free box of Mike and Ikes.

Griffin: Fuck yeah! Now we're talkin'!

Justin: That's much better.

Travis: And hands you an unopened box of beef jerky and says...

Cashier: This is for you. It's your problem now.

Griffin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Chas: Can I have a scratch off?

Cashier: No. Not unless you want to play me in one on one.

Griffin: Do it! Hey!

Justin: Get comfortable, everybody! Apparently, we're all gonna play this guy in basketball!

Griffin: Hey. Real talk. He kind of sucks shit at basketball. It's weird he has all this stuff.

Cashier: It's aspirational.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah, Y'all should play this guy in one on one hoops. You *will* slam him to the ground.

Justin: You buy the basketball court for the life you want to lead.

Travis: [laughs] Yeah!

Cashier: Listen, I didn't buy it, alright? I inherited this basketball court from my uncle. Shaq.

Chas: It's like one buck. It's one buck for a scratch off. I'll give you a buck. I'll buy the ticket. Can I buy a ticket?

Cashier: Yes, that is how a shop—that's how a shop works.

Chas: Do I have to roll for that, wise guy?

Cashier: No. You give me money and I give you a product, and that's called business.

Chas: Okay, well...

Cashier: Uh, can I help you guys with anything else?

Griffin: Holy shit, you just won a trillion dollars!

Travis: Oh no, hold on. Actually, Dad... roll a 1d6.

Griffin: [laughs] If it's accurate lottery stakes, it should be roll 156 million.

Travis: Whatd you get?

Clint: I got a one.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: Okay.

Justin: That may be good, it may be bad. I don't know.

Travis: I would say that buying a scratch off is a reckless move.

Justin: Okay, that's fair, yeah.

Travis: So you win zero money. And in fact, you reach in your pocket, and some money you had had in there is gone.

Clint: Whoa whoa whoa, wait a minute! I think buying a lottery ticket is the ultimate symbol of patience.

Travis: Oh, you're fucking wrong, then. [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: Hey, I had to take a shot.

Travis: Because a lottery ticket is not an investment that you sit on for many years in hopes it develops into more money. It is the thing you say, "For one dollar, I would like 250 more, please."

Griffin: Travis, Dad's got a foolproof system he's been talking to me about that I've been finding very exciting lately.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: For ten thousand dollars, you could make 20, maybe. Someday, possibly.

Travis: Okay. We'll talk more during intermission.

Justin: Can we go, please?

Travis: Yes.

Cashier: Uh, do you all need any directions or anything? Is there anything else I can help you—

Stephanie: Yeah, we're trying to actually—thank you. Finally, somebody's helpful. We're trying to get to Kepler, but we got pretty well lost on our way here.

Cashier: Kepler? Why you looking for Kepler?

Griffin: Oh gosh...

Stephanie: Oh boy... okay. Um, well, a... guy... stole, uh, my brother's car, and we need to get it back, 'cause it's got his dumbass present inside, and we gotta go to this stupid party and meet the Home Improvement kid.

Cashier: Zachery Ty Bryan?

Griffin: Not—*not* Zachary Ty Bryan, no.

Cashier: Oh. Or the other one?

Griffin: The one no one can remember. The quantum Home Improvement brother.

Audience: [laughs]

Chas: I think his name was Wilson.

Griffin: No. That would be a wild show, though. "Stay behind that fence, son! I don't even want to look at you!"

Travis: "My son, who's older than me!"

Justin: [laughing]

Chas: Wait, did you-did you have to take a gift?

Justin: The Adventure Zone audience skews young. They don't remember Home Improvement. We have—

Griffin: We have to move on.

Justin: We have to stop talking about it.

Cashier: Now, you say a guy stole your car? What did he look like? It's not a big town. I might know him.

Stephanie: It's... [sighs] He was... regular amount of hairy.

Cashier: That seems oddly specific to bring up.

Stephanie: Um, he was...

Griffin: Bigfoot.

Cashier: Ohhhh. You're one of those. Alright.

Griffin: No, I'm a human being. This one was bigfoot.

Cashier: No, I was not saying that you were a woodland ape. I know that. You are not a Sasquatch.

Stephanie: Please... please ignore my dirt bag charge and just tell us how to get to Kepler.

Cashier: So you're lookin' for bigfoot. Alright. Hold on.

Stephanie: No. I'm looking for directions to K-

Cashier: I know! I get it. You don't gotta be embarrassed. A lot of people come through here lookin' for bigfoot. Gimme one second.

Travis: And he pulls out a map of the area, and he draws on it with a marker, showing you the way to go.

Stephanie: Perfect. Alright.

Griffin: That was the secret thing we had to do to get you to draw on the map?

Cashier: Listen, man, if you're lookin' for bigfoot, I know exactly where you need to go. So just follow these directions, you're gonna be fine.

Stephanie: It's kind of like the map to the stars' homes in Los Angeles, except it's a map to—

Cashier: I wouldn't know. I'm more of a kind of god's country kind of person.

Stephanie: Alright.

Griffin: Hey, just a quick question – when we get in the car and drive away, is this place, we're gonna turn around, and it has been closed for years and years and years?

Cashier: Listen, if that happens, I'm as surprised as you are, frankly.

Justin: [laughs]

Cashier: Uh, I'm not sayin' it won't happen. Y'know, things bein' how they are. But I do not anticipate that happenin'.

Chas: Well, your whole basketball business model just isn't really workin' either.

Cashier: That's not just who I am! I'm also a deacon of the church, sir!

Griffin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Cashier: I have a rich inner life! I got a girlfriend that it's goin' very well with! We've only been seein' each other for about nine months, but I think she could be the one. Alright? Do you want to hear more about me, or you want to just focus on the basketball thing?

Stephanie: Hey, hey, I'm gonna teach myself how to drive this stupid car if you guys don't get in it.

Chas: I'll drive, I'll drive, get in. Shut up.

Cashier: Hey, will you guys... come back? Just at some point? We don't get a lot of business here. I got bored and I built the basketball thing.

Stephanie: Return trip, if we're comin' this way, I'll stop in, I swear to god.

Cashier: Okay. I'll just... stay open for you. 24/7, just in case.

Chas: Is this like Field of Dreams?

Griffin: That's what I'm saying. He's gonezo. As soon as we turn the corner...

Chas: Oh yeah...

Cashier: I don't think that's true, but if so... remember meee!

Griffin: Yeah. Stand out—stand outside and just keep wavin' at us as we drive away.

Cashier: Okay. Thank you for stoppin' in Brigadoon, West Virginia.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: And you guys take off down the road.

Griffin: I watch from the rear window. I'm following this thread. You still there?

Travis: Roll.

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: Roll what?

Travis: For patience.

Griffin: Oh. Yeah, this is probably just one. Uhh... for patience, you want to roll under. I didn't. I rolled over.

Travis: It disappears.

Griffin: Fuuuck!

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: But only because you go over a hill.

Griffin: Oh.

Clint: [laughing]

Griffin: That's how... that works.

Travis: Yeah. That is how that works. So, how's the conversation going?

Griffin: [sighs] Do we have anything new to talk about, based on the scene that just transpired?

Travis: [laughs]

Stephanie: Alright, here's what I'm sayin'. And I don't want to have to explain this anymore. When you are a grown adult like myself, you will start to appreciate candies that aren't just sugar, sugar, sugar. And with a Good and Plenty, you're gonna be gettin' a little bit of the sweet, but then you're gonna get that undercurrent of bitterness, and that resides at the heart of us all, Griffin. You will understand this as you get older, but I wouldn't expect a child to appreciate a woman's candy.

Griffin: [laughs]

Audience: [cheers]

Stephanie: This is a candy... this is a candy for grown adults, alright?

Chas: So what's the difference between Good and Plenty and Ike and Mikes?

Griffin: A world of difference!

Stephanie: Yeah.

Griffin: Me, 32 year old Griffin McElroy, just got pissed off about that sentence!

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: I thought you were under 30.

Griffin: Not anymore. They took it away.

Travis: [makes a siren noise]

Griffin: Oh, shit.

Stephanie: Aww, cheese it, it's the fuzz!

Travis: You see flashing lights behind you as a motorcycle pulls up beside you.

Griffin: By the way, when we were having this conversation, I was hanging out the sun roof, slamming jerky and sloshing Surge everywhere.

Officer: Pull over. You need to—you need to pull over.

Stephanie: Just keep goin', man. What's he gonna do?

Officer: It's not worth it.

Chas: [humming]

Stephanie: Floor it!

Chas: [whistles]

Officer: Pull. Over.

Chas: Hey, want me to turn up the Black Eyed Peas?

Griffin: Not a thing.

Officer: The Black Eyed Peas are from the early 2000s.

Justin: Stop. Stop the podcast.

Chas: The Beatles? The Beatles?

Justin: Mac tried to get us to play Black Eyed Peas in the intro music, and we told him the one Black Eyed Peas song he knows came out in 2005, and it's My Humps. And he can't... and he doesn't—he can't do that. So we told him that, and just now, he referenced Black Eyed Peas, knowing—

Clint: Didn't they have songs before that?

Justin: Yes, Dad. apl.de.ap and the rest of the gang had songs before Fergie joined the group, but you—okay, whatever. I'm not gonna argue about this anymore.

Audience: [laughs]

Officer: Sooo... so, are you guys gonna like, pull over, or what?

Griffin: Aren't you in the forestry service?

Officer: Yes.

Griffin: Are you even allowed to do this?

Officer: We're in a forest, aren't we?

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: Alright, he's gotcha there.

Clint: I floor it.

Stephanie: Go ahead—no, wait!

Clint: I floor it, and I remember anall those times from watching Uni Roy and Al in the UniRoyal hire commercials, doing a lot of stunt driving.

Justin: Sorry, sorry, is this show set in the 1890s?

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: Alright, Dad.

Clint: Was Dukes of Hazard around in the '90s?

Griffin: [pause] Mac, re—ever—okay, this question's so wild. Go ahead and roll to break the... forest law or whatever.

Clint: Yeah! What jurisdiction is that? How many do I roll?

Travis: We're in the forest. That is the jurisdiction.

Clint: How many do I roll?

Travis: Y'know what? This is, let's say, a driver move, which you are. Very reckless, but you're not prepared for it, so two.

Clint: Okay. And I have to roll above three?

Travis: How about you just roll, and I tell you if you fuck it up?

Clint: Because you will lie and tell me something else.

Griffin: You want to roll above a three, yes.

Clint: Okay. I rolled a one and a four.

Travis: Okay, so, it is a mixed success.

Clint: I'm gonna use my luck point here.

Griffin: Nope.

Justin: No, no luck points.

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: Sorry, Mac.

Travis: Uh, so, you do begin speeding away. But...

Chas: [cackles]

Travis: Now, you see more lights and more motorcycles behind you, and you're now being chased by several.

Clint: It's a gang. It's a motorcycle gang. How many officers do they have in the forest?!

Griffin: Yeah, it's still forest service, right?

Officer: It's really slow tonight.

Audience: [laughs]

Officer: And chasing a guy in a bigfoot costume is like, our number one thing right now.

Griffin: Oh, that's our guy. Let's work with the fuzz.

Stephanie: Alright, yeah. Y'know what? That's the first good i-

Officer: That would make a lot of sense. I didn't understand the combatitive nature.

Chas: [muffled] Why are we now talking like this?

Stephanie: What do you have? No, Griffin, that was the first good idea you've ever had in your entire life, literally. Let's stop—let's pull over, let's work together with these guys, and catch this fuckin' Bigfoot.

Chas: [muffled] We have a lead!

Officer: I can't hear you.

Griffin: Just stop the car!

Stephanie: Just stop the car, MC Scat Cat! Come on!

Chas: Alright. But...

Clint: I put on my blinkers, I look, and I very slowly pull over...

Griffin: Oh, now you're following forest law.

Clint: Onto the shoulder. I put a big...

Justin: Trying to get time off for good behavior.

Clint: And I put a big smile on my face.

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: That's a good podcast joke. Audio medium.

Officer: Uh, hey. Um, knock knock knock on the window.

Stephanie: Can I see your identification, please?

Chas: You want to see my identification?

Stephanie: No, MC. No. I want to see this uhh...

Chas: Yeah. How about a badge?

Officer: Hey, you guys are comin' on really strong for people who just attempted to flee.

Audience: [laughs]

Officer: Like, uh, maybe I should be asking the questions?

Chas: We thought you were UFOs!

Officer: What?

Stephanie: Can I just talk to the officer?

Chas: We thought you were UFOs!

Travis: Roll, Dad.

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: Talk a bunch of bullshit...

Travis: You don't get to just make a statement like that and have me say, "Oh yeah, of course. Totally makes sense."

Clint: Close Encounters was out in the '90s.

Travis: Okay. Also, so was human logic.

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: Alright, how many do I roll?

Travis: One.

Clint: One, and I—

Travis: You are neither prepared nor an expert at saying human beings are UFOs.

Clint: [rolls] Yep, you're right. I'm not.

Travis: Yeah.

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: That's a two.

Justin: Oh my god.

Griffin: That's a failure.

Officer: Y'know, something tells me I don't think you thought we were UFOs.

Chas: Well, you'll never know for sure.

Officer: Because I think maybe, you were running 'cause you were a little guilty. What are you hidin'?

Stephanie: I mean, not a bigfoot.

Officer: I'm not talkin' to you.

Stephanie: Excuse me?

Officer: I was—I was literally not talking to you.

Stephanie: I know you're not talkin' to me right now, because I asked to see your badge and identification number, *officer*.

Officer: I would like to see your license and your registration!

Audience: [cheers]

Stephanie: I'm sorry, but uh, I am on a United States highway, which means that you do not have jurisdiction here, officer. Now, can I please see your registration, since we are not in the fuckin' trees?

Audience: [cheers]

Stephanie: I'm not gonna be intimidated by a tree cop! Let me see 'em!

Audience: [laughs]

Officer: Okay.

Griffin: I'm laughing while hanging out of the sun roof, just... [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Officer: Okay, you tell that young man to stop doing very threatening karate.

Justin: [laughs]

Officer: And I will give you my registration and my identification.

Griffin: This is calesthenics!

Stephanie: Griffin, fuckin' cheese it!

Audience: [laughs]

Officer: Uh, okay. I'm Ranger Berkley. Here is my ID, this is my badge, here is... I don't know, a piece of paper that says I'm allowed to ride a motorcycle whenever I want. It's called a license, I guess.

Chas: Do you have a gun?

Berkley: I mean, I have a forest gun, yes.

Griffin: A forest gun?!

Chas: What, does it shoot wooden bullets?

Berkley: It's a crossbow.

Griffin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: Alright.

Berkley: I've got some bear mace.

Stephanie: You seem legit. How can we help?

Berkley: Well, okay. First thing's first... why'd y'all run?

Griffin: Switched the pedals up.

Berkley: Oh.

Travis: Roll smooth for me. Two dice, please.

Griffin: Uh, is this reckless or patience?

Travis: This is reckless.

Griffin: Uh, then I double succeed.

Audience: [cheers]

Berkley: Alright, yeah. That makes a lot of sense. Man, I've been there, too. You're drivin'...

Justin: What did Griffin say?

Travis: He switched the pedals.

Griffin: Mixed `em up.

Travis: You meant to hit the brake, and you hit the gas.

Justin: Ohh, mixed the pedals up.

Travis: We've all been there.

Berkley: Hey, uh, so we're lookin-

Justin: So he bought an 11 year old telling him that?

Griffin: A very smooth, athletic 11 year old.

Berkley: I saw the karate he was doin', and one of the first tenants in karate is thou shalt not lie.

Griffin: Are you a fellow...

Berkley: I am!

Travis: And he begins doing karate as well. And it's really cool.

Griffin: We hi-chop.

Travis: Yeah. You hi-chop and become brothers for life.

Griffin: Okay. [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: Man, Griffin is really bonding with the extra characters in this show, isn't he?

Justin: Yeah.

Berkley: Hey, uh, listen, I know how what I'm about to say is gonna sound, but...

Griffin: You're trying to hunt and kill bigfoot?

Berkley: Ye—well, whoa. Kill? No. There's a guy running around in a bigfoot suit, making a menace of himself and scarin' everybody, and...

Chas: He stole their car.

Berkley: Whaaat?

Stephanie: It's true.

Chas: Yeah.

Stephanie: Well, it's my bro-

Berkley: He stole your vehicle?!

Stephanie: It's my brother Dylan's Cutlass Sierra, yeah.

Berkley: Oh man, he's gonna be pissed!

Griffin: And I'll warn you, in case you run into him again... he's got a city gun. Not a forest gun.

Berkley: Oh no!

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: Yeah.

Audience: [cheers]

Berkley: That's my one weakness!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: That's a lot of people's weakness.

Audience: [laughs]

Berkley: It is a lot of people's one weakness.

Griffin: Sure. Not mine, but most people.

Berkley: Then how did he take your car if you're not weak against guns?

Griffin: I'm weak—I'm allergic to what he is.

Berkley: You're allergic to fake bigfoot suit?

Griffin: Sure, let's go with that. I don't want to have to roll for it again.

Berkley: That seems like a real inconvenience for y'all.

Stephanie: Yeah, I mean, we're trying to get to... he said he would leave the car in Kepler.

Berkley: Ohhh.

Stephanie: So we're trying to get to Kepler, West Virginia, and get my brother, Dylan's car back, and then maybe try to swing by this fuckin' kids' birthday party.

Chas: And the longer we have to sit here talking to you, the farther ahead he's gonna get.

Berkley: Okay, I don't know why you're taking a 'tude with me.

Stephanie: You're helpin'—at this point, you're aiding and embedding a bigfoot.

Chas: Yeah.

Griffin: How am I supposed to know that you're not bigfoot wearing some sort of magic bracelet?

Stephanie: Thank youuu.

Berkley: What?

Stephanie: Sorry. I'm sorry about him.

Griffin: Take your watch off.

Audience: [laughs]

Chas: And give it to me.

Stephanie: Can you please—

Griffin: Let him hold your watch!

Chas: Yeah. Penn and Teller do this all the time. Here, let me hold it.

Berkley: Y'know what? You all seem really trustworthy. Here you go.

Travis: And he hands—he hands you his watch.

Griffin: Does he turn into big—

Travis: No, he stays human.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Is it a nice watch?

Travis: It is—it's okay, but engraved on the back it says, "To Daddy. Happy birthday."

Justin: Aw.

Clint: Aww.

Stephanie: Damn. Give him his watch back. What do you want?

Berkley: Oh, thanks for givin' this back. I stole it from some guy.

Audience: [laughs]

Berkley: What do I want? I want to do my job. I want to have a successful inner life. I want to find peace.

Stephanie: Alright, listen. I'm telling you where to find bigfoot.

Berkley: In Kepler?

Stephanie: Yeah!

Berkley: Hmm.

Griffin: It's in the Monongahela National Forest.

Berkley: The 'Monongalia'?

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: Wrong people call it that.

Berkley: Is that anywhere near the 'Canawa' River? That's a joke only people—that's not funny.

Griffin: Anyway... yeah, doesn't play here.

Audience: [laughs]

Chas: Yeah, I'm not even sure it was a joke.

Griffin: Uhh, so... stole that birthday present, huh?

Berkley: What?

Griffin: You stole that birthday present? That watch you're wearing?

Berkley: No, that was a joke. That I was making. You do have jokes where you're from, right?

Griffin: Okay, yeah. [laughs]

Chas: Is it a swuatch watch? So what's the sasquatch squatch watch?

Berkley: It is an engraved squatch watch. The only one of its kind.

Griffin: So can we go, or what's up?

Berkley: Yeah. Uhh, let us get our head start so we can catch bigfoot first. Byeee!

Travis: And they all speed off. Down the road, and leave you in the dust.

Justin: These are bad cops.

Travis: They're not cops.

Griffin: They're not cops.

Travis: They're forest rangers.

Justin: Alright...

Travis: Yeah. Listen. They're on untrodden territory at this point. They are working without a net. They have never done this kind of thing. This is the first forest ranger manhunt.

Chas: We need to get there before they do.

Griffin: Yeah, MC Scat Cat.

Chas: Or they'll take the car as evidence, and you'll never get your gifts and stuff.

Stephanie: Ohh.

Griffin: And they're gonna impound my fuckin' CD. Floor it!

Stephanie: Fuckin' floor it ...

Griffin: Go, go! Get those ewoks! Let's go!

Audience: [laughs]

Chas: Let's roll.

Stephanie: Hey, um... when you pass 'em, can I say some dope shit about uh, picnic baskets?

Chas: Yeah. Oh, that's good.

Stephanie: Yeah, that's good, right?

Travis: Okay, roll for driving real good to catch them.

Clint: Okay. So that should be four. Right?

Travis: Mm, no?

Justin: Can't roll four.

Travis: You can roll two. I don't think you were prepared, as a character, to have a race—

Clint: It was my idea!

Travis: To have a race with the forest rangers on motorcycles. I don't think MC Scat Cat or whatever the hell his name is sat at home thinking, "Mm, and later, I better be mentally ready to chase some forest rangers who are hunting bigfoot."

Griffin: You don't know!

Justin: Roll the dice, Mac.

Clint: Yeah, okay. That's a three and a five!

Griffin: That's over his number.

Travis: Okay.

Clint: Yeah!!

Audience: [cheers]

Clint: [makes engine revving noises]

Griffin: Can I—can I—

Clint: Wait a minute. [makes more engine revving noises]

Griffin: I want to help out, to see if I can get him up to a critical success.

Travis: Now, how would you, 11 year old Griffin, help this grown person – who I will remind you, is in the front of a limousine, and you're in the back – drive better?

Griffin: Roll down the window, pop open the gas tank, shove some Surge inside.

Justin: [laughs]

Audience: [cheers]

Justin: Griffin is going to bring out vehicle to a halt.

Griffin: Roll that shit!

Travis: Y'know what? Uhhhhhh...

Griffin: It works and it's great? [whispers] Say yes.
Clint: What? What am I doing?

Travis: Okay, go ahead and roll, Dad.

Griffin: Roll an additional dice.

Clint: An additional die?

Griffin: Just one dice. Just one.

Justin: This is the result of Griffin's Surge.

Travis: But I don't know if I—

Clint: That's a six! Six!

Justin: Six! It's a six!

Audience: [cheers]

Clint: And let me just say – oh, snap!

Justin: Oh, snap. Okay.

Griffin: Dad may have—

Travis: I printed out a glossary of `90s terms for them before the show, and Dad's the only one using it.

Justin: Dad's the only one needing it.

Clint: I'm the only one that doesn't remember the '90s.

Travis: And that's I with me. Um, okay. Yes. It works.

Clint: [sings] Booorn to be wild!

Travis: And it does give you a boost, so you get way, way, way ahead of them, but...

Clint: But not yet! We gotta pass 'em!

Travis: Okay, you're passing them.

Clint: Okay! [engine revving noises]

Stephanie: Picnic baskets!

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: Damn it.

Griffin: Slow down. Slow down, slow down, slow down, slow down, slow down. Try again.

Clint: [makes lower, quieter engine revving noises]

Stephanie: Um...

Berkley: What did you say?

Stephanie: Hey, uh... I guess... we're gettin' away... with your... picnic basket?

Griffin: Now drive! Now go!

Stephanie: Speed up.

Clint: [louder engine revving noises]

Stephanie: You have my picnic ba-

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: That landed. That was fuckin' great.

Travis: It does give you a burst of speed, so you are far ahead of them.

Griffin: Cool.

Travis: And you're following the map that was given to you by the Stop n' Pump n' Shop.

Griffin: Ghost.

Travis: Ghost.

Griffin: N' Haunt.

Travis: Um, owner. But, unfortunately, because the Surge is so energetic, so powerful, it does give you that burst of speed, but you hear a sputter. Your engine begins to... [makes a sputtering noise] Overheat. And you coast to a stop in front of the building that the map drew you to.

Griffin: I mean, cool. We don't need this car anymore. Sorry for your luck.

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: What's the building?

Travis: Well, there are no lights. There's nothing. You can't quite see at this point, because the battery—the car has died. The halogen lights are off.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: But you see one light on-

Justin: Well, luckily...

Griffin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs and cheers]

Griffin: Didn't even wait 'til act two!

Justin: Luckily, I'm able to illuminate the building with my extremely weak book light! [laughing]

Audience: [laughs and cheers]

Travis: Y'know what? I'm gonna say, uh, with your extremely weak book light, you are able to see an 'open' sign on the front door.

Griffin: This wasn't it. You'll use it to like, shoot out somebody's eyes or something later. Hold onto it.

Justin: Yeah, I'll save it. I put it back in my Chekov's pocket. Um, let's...

Stephanie: I mean, guys, I'm out of leads. Why don't we go ahead inside and see what's cookin'?

Griffin: Yes.

Stephanie: Dad?

Griffin: Hey, you're the adult. Why don't you go in first?

Stephanie: Yeah, that's actually great.

Griffin: In case of traps.

Chas: Yeah. That's... alright. Well, it's in the limo driver's creed.

Griffin: Yeah, I knew that. That's why I asked you to do it.

Chas: Always lead the way for your passengers, so uh... I'll do the—should I knock first? Should I just—

Griffin: No.

Stephanie: Nah, just charge right the fuck in, man.

Chas: I should go charging right in? So, alright.

Stephanie: Who can stop you? You're you.

Chas: Here I go. That's right. I'm MCCM.

Travis: And I had to check my character sheet!

Chas: I had to look down there and see!

Travis: Okay, you open the-

Clint: Alright, I go bustin' through the door!

Travis: You open the front door. Inside, it is lit; though, y'know, a little dim. It's kind of atmospheric lighting, I would say. And there is an older woman behind the counter, waiting for you to come in, but she's surprised to see you. And you can tell that the whole place seems like it's ready for a guest, but she is surprised to have guests there. It's completely empty, other than you three, now, and her.

And all around the room, there are weird displays, decorations...

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: There are, y'know, hands in jars, and spooky skeletons, and she says...

Woman: Oh! Uh, didn't expect to see anyone tonight. My name is, uh, Victoria.

Audience: [cheers]

Victoria: How can I help you?

Stephanie: We are... this is gonna sound weird, but probably not to you. We're... lookin' for... bigfoot?

Travis: And her face just lights up. And she says...

Victoria: You're lookin' for bigfoot?! You've come to the right place! Welcome to the Cryptonomica!

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: We're taking a break. We'll be right back!

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: Hey, everybody. This is Griffin McElroy, your best friend, and thank you so much for listening to another live show of The Adventure Zone as we prepare to start our next season, which is coming up very, very soon. In fact, I got a few pieces of news, few announcements, but uh, first, I'm gonna tell you about our sponsors for this week.

Our first sponsor is Squarespace. Squarespace is a dream reader, which is to say, it gets in your dreams, it sleeps in your dreams, like a... y'know, a ghost, or something like that. And it looks at them, and it helps you turn them into a website, and you use that website to showcase your work, blog or publish content, sell products and services, and so much more. And they do this by, like I said before, haunting your dreams.

But then, they also give you beautiful, customizable, mobile-optimized templates created by world-class designers, built-in search engine optimization and analytics to help you grow, and 24/7 award-winning

customer support. So, go to Squarespace.com/Adventure for a free trial, and when you're ready to launch, use the offer code 'Adventure,' and you're gonna save 10% off your first purchase of a website or a domain.

I'm also going to tell you about Quip. Uh, all packed up. I am. For this tour, comin' up. Philadelphia. New York. What's up? We're comin' atcha. Actually, Philadelphia, we're leaving you, by the time this comes out. We already did you. But New York, hey, what's up?

Uh, and what was I... I packed. Yeah. So anyway, I'm bringing my Quip. Quip's a toothbrush, and it's really slick. It's got those, uh, those nice vibrations. Those sensitive vibrations, and it pulses every 30 seconds to let you know, hey, time to move onto a new part of your mouth. And I sure appreciate that. I get a little scatterbrained in the bathroom, and it makes brushing fun, and it makes brushing feel good. And it makes me... it makes me feel fulfilled as a hygienic person. I'm not especially hygienic, but Quip is trying to get me there.

Anyway, Quip starts at just \$25, and you're gonna get your first brush head refill free at GetQuip.com/Adventure. It's an easy way to support our show and start brushing better. Just go to GetQuip.com/Adventure, get your first refill free. One more time. Right now. GetQuip.com/Adventure.

Okay, that's the sponsors. Thank you to Maximum Fun for having us on the network. We sure do appreciate that. Uh, got a bunch of new merch up on McElroy.family, and so, I want you to go check that out. If you have—if you're coming to the live shows in Brooklyn, please send in your questions and uh, any Yahoos, 'cause we're doing a lot of show up there, as it turns out.

And, okay, here's the news. The news is that there's going to be news soon, which I realize is a little anticlimactic. But we are going to be at the live show tonight in Brooklyn, premiering the trailer for the next season of The Adventure Zone, in which we will reveal sort of the tone, and the name, and the setting, and the game, and all this stuff is gonna be in this trailer. We're super, super happy with it. We worked with, uh, Mimi Chu again, who did the trailer for Amnesty, and yeah.

So, that is going to premier tonight at the live show. Uh, and if you're not gonna be at the live show, don't worry about it, because uh, tomorrow, Friday at 3:30PM eastern time, we're gonna put it up on our YouTube. Uh, which, again, you can find. It's The McElroy Family on YouTube, or we'll probably—we'll almost definitely post it on the website as well. It's McElroy.family.

So, uh, yeah. That's tomorrow. We're all very, very excited for what comes next, and uh, you're gonna be listening to what comes next very soon also. So uh, I hope you enjoy that, and I hope you enjoy the rest of the episode.

Oh! God, one more thing! Next week, we are doing an off week episode. We're doing a The The Adventure Zone Zone. Mostly, we're just gonna be talkin' about Amnesty and wrapping that up, and we're gonna talk juuust a little bit about the next season as well. But mostly, it's a chance for us to answer all your questions about Amnesty, so again, bonus episode. Next week. We'll be back with a new thing, and then, um... or rather, a TTAZZ, and then uh, the week after that, who knows?

So, yeah. We'll talk to you soon. Bye.

Travis: So, you're in the Cryptonomica.

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: Yes?

Travis: And some people seem familiar with it.

Griffin: Right. We are not. I assume.

Travis: Well, but you, Griffin... well. You, Griffin McElroy Prime, Clint, and Justin are. You don't have to pretend like you don't know about Amnesty, the show we've been doing for the last 19 months.

Griffin: Right, sure. Uh...

Audience: [cheers]

Clint: Wait... so which one of us are we talking about? The... the us that are physically sitting up here...

Justin: On earth, this earth.

Travis: Yes. Crisis on infinite Adventure Zones.

Justin: Yeah. Yeah.

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, I am very afraid of all of the scary exhibits and monsters here in this room. Very scared. Very scary. Uh, don't like it. Am 11. Scared of all this stuff.

Justin: Stephanie is just pointing out the ones that are definitely bullshit, and probably bullshit.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: Which ones are probably bullshit?

Justin: Uh, 75% of them.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: 24% are definitely bullshit.

Travis: What's that one percent?!

Justin: [makes a spooky sound] Ooo...

Griffin: I think maybe it's the bigfoot who carjacked us.

Justin: Right.

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: That gets a percent.

Victoria: So anyways, as I was sayin', if you're lookin' for Bigfoot, you've come to the right place. This is the Cryptonomica. Did I mention that? It's a museum of the macabre, blah blah blah. Welcome.

Stephanie: You really get so many people in here that you need to skip the spiel?

Victoria: No, honestly, it's the opposite. Not enough people, can't remember it to save my life.

Stephanie: [laughs] Fair enough.

Chas: Hey, wait a minute!

Victoria: It's pretty boring anyways. No one cares about this place.

Audience: [aww's]

Victoria: I've been thinkin' of sellin' it, but I haven't found the right person.

Audience: [aww's]

Victoria: The next schlub who comes in, I guess.

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Audience: [cheers]

Victoria: I'll give it to a real rube.

Travis: [laughing]

Chas: I am so confused.

Stephanie: Anyway, we're um-

Justin: Yeah, Dad can barely hang onto one reality. We're asking him to keep three in his mind simultaneously.

Stephanie: Um, yeah, so anyway, um...

Griffin: Bigfoot stole our car with my friend's 'birthidursday' present.

Stephanie: Thank you, Griffin.

Victoria: What did you get—what was the birthday present?

Griffin: Now That's What I Call Music volume one.

Victoria: Oh, that's the only album anyone needs.

Griffin: It doesn't come out for another month. I got it off Dark Prodigy.

Victoria: Whoa, how'd you get it?

Griffin: Dark Prodigy. \$200.

Victoria: Now is it true that it has Flagpole Sitta on it?

Griffin: It does have Flagpole Sitta on it, and I hope my man JTT knows exactly what's up.

Victoria: Yeah. Well, who's not a fan of Harvey Danger?

Griffin: Certainly Jonathan Taylor Thomas is, I'm hoping.

Victoria: Oh yeah, he's a man of taste and refinement.

Griffin: And if he's not, K-Ci and JoJo are up on this disc.

Victoria: Whaaat?

Griffin: Anyway, yeah, so...

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: It's lost, along with, again, *my car*. Which is worth at least 300 copies of Now That's What I Call Music volume one. So, um... where—[sighs] Where's bigfoot?

Victoria: Well... funny you should mention that.

Stephanie: Is it?

Travis: And bigfoot, uh, Barclay, comes from the inner sanctum.

Stephanie: Got him! Hey, asshole! Give me my fuckin' car!

Barclay: Uh, well... uhh... bad news. Good news. Bad news, good news.

Griffin: Uh, that's funny. That's what I call these bad boys.

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: And Griffin flexes his biceps. His-

Clint: But only one of them is any good.

Barclay: Which one's which? Is the good one good news, or is the good one bad news?

Griffin: I say, this one's the good news, and I have a Jolly Rancher in it.

Barclay: And what's the bad news?

Griffin: Fucking karate, dude!!

Travis: As everyone knows, the polar opposite of Jolly Rancher is karate.

Justin: For listeners listening later, Griffin has flexed his arms, and his reedy frame is somehow casting less of a shadow than he was before.

Travis: If you might—well, we've probably edited it out, but that creak was Griffin's bones as he flexed.

Griffin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: Uhh... the see—I just—the car—whatever. It's an old, bad car. I need that CD for to impress a Home Improvement actor.

Barclay: Tim Allen?

Griffin: Fuck no!

Audience: [laughs]

Chas: Wilson?

Stephanie: Y'all-

Chas: Holy shit, it's bigfoot!!

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: Oh yeah. Oh shit, hold on, back-

Chas: I mean—look, there's—it's bigfoot!!

Griffin: Oh right, yeah, you weren't here the first time, so...

Stephanie: Oh right, yeah, no.

Clint: Acting! Thank you.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, that's good.

Barclay: Uh, please, my name is Barclay.

Stephanie: That's—enough with the song and dance, Barclay. Where's my fuckin' car?

Barclay: It has been... impounded.

Stephanie: Ahh, damn it!!

Chas: Told ya.

Barclay: By the Kepler police.

Chas: Wait a minute. This town has five policemen?

Stephanie: What?

Chas: Nothing.

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: What?

Travis: Where did you get the number five? No. We're done playing a game. What the fuck are you talking about?

Clint: You just said five police!

Travis: No! "By the"!

Clint: Really?

Griffin: So, hold on. You thought the sentence he just said was, "It has been impounded. Five police."

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: I thought it was the first part of a sentence. Five police... showed up and took the car.

Justin: This is all—this is all very funny, until people see it later on our behind the podcast episode. "Clint's decline came gradually at first..."

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: Where's the-okay, um, why-

Clint: This is not a decline, by the way.

Barclay: Uh, I was... speeding...

Stephanie: [sighs]

Griffin: And... a cop... pulled you over...

Barclay: Well, I kind of just like, jumped out and ran. So it might've like, y'know, jumped a curb. It's fine. It's just—

Chas: Did the occasional brakes work?

Griffin: It was a 1992 Oldsmobile Cutlass Sierra. If it jumped a curb, it probably exploded.

Justin: [laughs]

Barclay: It did—I will say, it damaged the curb.

Stephanie: Alright.

Barclay: But I couldn't stick around. Like, look at me. I look like bigfoot.

Griffin: There's a good reason for that, from what I understand.

Barclay: I mean, the legend of bigfoot existed long before I got here.

Griffin: [muffled] Yeah yeah yeah yeah.

Barclay: What?

Griffin: How are you gonna-

Barclay: Did you just talk into your wine glass? 'Cause that suddenly sounded like a McDonalds employee was trying to ask what I wanted to order.

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: Alright. Bigfoot, can we talk?

Barclay: It's Barclay. Please. Bigfoot was my father.

Audience: [laughs and cheers]

Barclay: That's just a joke. Bigfoot wasn't my dad. Bigfoot is a myth. I just happen to look like a sasquatch.

Stephanie: Hey, um, Barclay?

Barclay: Yes?

Stephanie: Have you ever heard of Big Stink?

Barclay: No?

Stephanie: Oh. That's probably because you don't go to Huntington East High School. Big Stink is my brother, Dylan.

Barclay: Oh.

Stephanie: Do you want to—do you know why they call him Big Stink?

Barclay: I mean, I could guess, but it would all be pretty, uh... like, pretty derogatory.

Stephanie: Yeah, you wouldn't—you don't know. And unless you want to find out, you better find the car. 'Cause otherwise, you're gonna have to fuck with Big Stink. It's not me. It's Big Stink, my brother, Dylan.

Barclay: Is Big Stink a threatening thing he does?

Stephanie: No, it's not a move. He's not a pro wrestler. They call him Big Stink at Huntington East High School.

Barclay: But I don't see how 'Big Stink' translates to something I would be afraid of. Aside from being unpleasant.

Stephanie: Most people in Huntington have heard of Big Stink, and it would've been a lot more threatening if we had been in Huntington, alright? I get it now, you don't know who Big Stink is. Fine. Where's the car, Barclay?!

Chas: Your mom!

Stephanie: Whoa, okay.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Mark it off the sheet, Mack.

Barclay: Please. Bigfoot was my mother.

Audience: [laughing]

Griffin: I'm sneaking up behind Barclay. [laughing]

Barclay: Hey, we did this dance earlier, you athletic 11 year old. Please. You're so intimidating.

Griffin: Hey, can I have a hug?

Barclay: I think this is a trap, but I can't say no, 'cause you're so smooth.

Griffin: I disarm him. Ahh!

Barclay: I don't have my gun anymore. I left it in the car.

Griffin: Jesus, there's a lot of stuff in this car, man.

Barclay: Yeah.

Griffin: If this car gets into the wrong hands, they'll have the smoothest jams ever, and lethal ranged attack power!

Stephanie: [laughs] Hey, Barclay? I want to—I want to hear your plan.

Barclay: Well, so, that's the good news.

Stephanie: Okay.

Barclay: I have a friend. She's really tight with the police, and I think, like, she can handle all this. She can smooth it out. But like, I have to get out there, and she's not answering the phone, and I—I have to get up to Amnesty Lodge.

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: This would be like if I was eating a delicious cinnamon roll, and you were a starving man, and you walked up to me, and you slapped the cinnamon roll out of my hand into a sewer drain, and then you said, "I'm hungry. Do you have any food that I can eat?"

Barclay: Listen, I know that tonight hasn't... hasn't gone well. It has not cemented our friendship in the history books. I do get that, and I'm sorry for how this has shaken out. I'm pretty new to this, uh, and I'm—if I'm being honest, terrified. Do you know what would happen to me if people caught me and found out that I was, y'know, Bigfoot? Not a guy in a suit. Bigfoot. Do you know, like, what the ramifications of that would be for me?

Stephanie: I know. Listen, I've heard all about it. I know what they did to the aliens that landed here. I know, they're covering up—they're covering up Jack the Ripper, they're coverin' up all this shit. I'm—we're not gonna let that happen to you. We're gonna get the car back, we're gonna get your... gun? Back? I guess.

Barclay: I mean, I don't need the gun. I'm not especially, like, attached to it.

Stephanie: Alright.

Barclay: In fact, y'know what I would say? I could learn to live without it if it made other people feel safer.

Griffin: [laughs]

Audience: [cheers for an extended period]

Griffin: [laughs again]

Travis: Uh, I need a towel, Paul.

Clint: Noice.

Travis: I drank my beer so dramatically, it spilled.

Justin: You know what side God's on.

Stephanie: Y'know what, that's actually pretty good news, `cause a bigfoot attached to a gun is just about the scariest goddamn thing I've ever heard.

Travis: I need a towel, Paul!

Griffin: [laughing] Paul, there's been a terrible spill!

Travis: But it was very dramatic, and I earned it!

Justin: God has shown his support for the second amendment, Paul! There's nothing we can do about it!

Griffin: [laughs]

Stephanie: Alright, listen. Y'all, we could... uh, uh, uh, uh... pussyfoot around all day, but I know this story ends with us givin' bigfoot a ride to Amnesty Lodge. Let's go.

Griffin: Well, does your cab company have a policy—

Chas: It's a limo company. Pop It and Lock It Limos.

Griffin: Yeah. Do they have a policy against, uh... bigfoot passengers?

Travis: Racist.

Chas: Uhh, let me see... yeah, uh... chupacabra...

Stephanie: It's gotta be in your list of '90s slang somewhere.

Chas: Jersey devil... um...

Audience: [cheers]

Chas: Only if he's fugly.

Griffin: Oh jeeze.

Travis: That was another one on the list!

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: I'm watching this spill creep towards my beautiful pineapple pants, Paul!

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Paul, please! Save my pineapple pants!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: He needs a towel or some small sandbags!

Justin: Or different pants!

Travis: Or different pants that I'm not invested in! Paul!

Justin: Paul, my brother needs untreasured pants!

Travis: I could also scoot slightly to the left!

Justin: He's just watching!

Clint: Paul's just laughing!

Justin: He's just watching and laughing!

Travis: Paul, you monster! I need a towel, Paul!

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: Paul! Your job is on the line, Paul!

Griffin: Paul, if you saw the size of this spill, Paul...

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: Paul, it's creeping towards my microphone, Paul! I could become electrocuted!

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: I don't know what to do! My years of training have—

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: Oh, thank god!

Justin: [still laughing]

Griffin: Thank you, Paul.

Clint: Thank you, Paul.

Justin: Thank you, Paul.

Audience: [cheering]

Travis: Ahem. Back to weaving my narrative tapestry.

Griffin: Yeah, let's go ahead and get bigfoot to this, uh... Ramada Inn or whatever.

Chas: Yeah, there's nothin' in the rules that says cryptids can't ride.

Barclay: Is there anything in the rules about a laborador retriever playing—excuse me, a golden—I fucked it up!

Griffin: Yep.

Chas: Yeah. Uh, it's gonna cost 17 bucks.

Barclay: Ooh...

Stephanie: That's his standard rate, believe it or not.

Barclay: Okay, well, when we get up to the lodge, uh, my friend can like, pay you, and...

Chas: Ohh... yeah, I've heard that one before. No, you're gonna have to roll.

Barclay: You have heard that before, where bigfoot has said, "I have a friend in a hotel who will give you \$17"?

Chas: Yes.

Travis: Okay. I don't have to roll, I'm the DM. Look at that, I've made it. Huzzah.

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: I'll tell you what. For his fare...

Chas: You'll play me in basketball.

Griffin: One on one basketball.

Chas: Basketball. Alright, let's do it.

Griffin: M'kay. [sings an intense battle theme] Dun dun dundundun dun dun...

Travis: Dad, you roll one dice. Griffin, roll three.

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: Dad, you're not prepared to play basketball.

Travis: And you're not an expert in it unless there's something you haven't told us about your character.

Justin: And Griffin's got a six, so I hope that's a funny die. It's a one.

Clint: It's a one.

Justin: It's a clinical one.

Griffin: That's three successes.

Chas: Alright, I'll tell you what...

Griffin: Oh, hold on!

Justin: No, no, no, I want to hear what happens.

Griffin: Hold on!

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: I get my fuckin' armpit sweat all over you.

Travis: He dunks on you so bad that you fart and fall down.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: And everyone laughs really hard.

Griffin: I'm sorry, that wasn't my intention. I got so excited. Let me help you to your feet. Oh wait.

Clint: I don't have any fart lines.

Stephanie: Can we just get in the car?

Griffin: Yes, let's go.

Chas: Yeah, let's go.

Stephanie: I will do anything.

Chas: And since I got so humiliated, uh, I'll let him drive.

Travis: Okay. You start the car... [makes the sound of an engine failing to start] Rururururururur...

Clint: And a dog's barking at me?

Griffin: Oh no, I Surged it up.

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: I did pour a caffeinated soft drink into the gas tank where... it says it right there on the tin... gas is supposed to go.

Chas: I should've told ya.

Griffin: Do we have... can I siphon the Surge out of the gas tank?

Travis: You can try. [laughs]

Audience: [laughing]

Travis: It's reckless, for sure.

Griffin: Do I do it cool? [laughs]

Travis: Hey, y'know what? I'm a pretty, uh, forgiving DM. You explain to me a cool way to siphon Surge out of a gas tank, and you've got it, buddy. Do you do like a sick stunt? Do you blow a cloud of cotton afterwards? What are you talking about?

Griffin: I can't think of a cool way to drink Surge, let alone chug it out of a gas tank. I guess I'll roll one dice. ... Four. I beat my number. That's one success.

Travis: You do a good job, but you accidentally consume one small mouthful of the gasoline slash Surge, and you are amped as shit.

Griffin: Fuck yeah I am.

Travis: Yeah. And you've just invented Red Bull.

Clint: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs and cheers]

Griffin: I bottle some of that up for my boy, JTT. He's gotta taste this shit. He's gonna go crazy.

Travis: He's gonna love this.

Clint: Is that Justin Timberlake that you're talking about?

Griffin: Justin Timberlake Timberlake, yes.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: Alright, try the car again.

Clint: [makes a loud engine noise]

Travis: It goes!

Griffin: I just sucked all the gas—your car is fuckin' wild, man!

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: It's running, and now you just got the Surge off the top. It's so dense, Surge, it sits on top of the gasoline.

Griffin: Sure. [laughs]

Clint: Do I have to continue to make the sound?

Travis: Yes.

Clint: Brrrm.

Travis: No, not the sound of your fart.

Griffin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughing]

Griffin: We're better than this.

Justin: Okay, we're on the road.

Travis: Okay. Hey, Griffin? We're not.

Griffin: That's fair.

Travis: Uh, and you hit a small bump, and that's where we get our media res scene. Okay, we're past that.

Justin: Woo!

Travis: Woo, we got there!

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: We sure overreacted to that speed bump!

Travis: Um, okay. So, now, you need to sneak through the city as the police and the forest—

Clint: In a limo.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: So wait. We need to sneak through the city in a halogen-lit party bus full of bigfoot?

Travis: Correct.

Justin: Perfect.

Travis: And you're also having a hard time keeping him in the sunroof. He just loves that shit. He's so tall. Imagine Harry and the Hendersons in a limousine, and I think it'd go a little something like this. Ahhhhh! You get it.

Griffin: Sure. Um... can you drive on the... back roads?

Chas: Yeah.

Griffin: Okay.

Chas: Where are they?

Griffin: I don't know.

Chas: It's Kepler. It's nothing but back roads.

Griffin: Right. I'm 11.

Chas: Yeah! Why am I taking driving directions from an 11 year old kid drinking wine?

Griffin: It's not wine.

Travis: It's grape juice.

Griffin: It's turbo juice, which is what I'm calling my new mixture of gasoline and Surge. It gives me strong karate energy, and you're gonna be thankful for it later.

Audience: [laughing]

Clint: Alright, I drive the limo staying just in alleyways. Just the alleys.

Travis: Ooh. Very sneaky.

Clint: With! With the halogen headlamps turned off.

Travis: Okay. Uh, roll 2d6 for me.

Clint: 'Kay.

Griffin: Is this reckless or patience?

Travis: I would say this is patience.

Griffin: Oh, yeah.

Justin: Oh, thank god.

Griffin: Then that's two successes.

Clint: One and two.

Travis: Excellent. You are doing a super cool job.

Audience: [cheers]

Justin: Whoaaa.

Travis: Um, so, here's the question that I will ask you guys. Uh, the players, not the characters. The characters would not know. But there are two ways up to Amnesty Lodge from Kepler main, right? You have the funicular, and you have the road up. Which way are you taking?

Justin: I mean, I think we should stay with the car. I think we should take the road, right?

Griffin: Can you leave your car behind? Are you allowed to travel on foot while you're on the clock?

Travis: I mean, he's not attached to it. It's not a cybernetic organism. He's not Krang, who lives in a—he would die without it. And like, the car won't cease to exist when he steps out of it.

Clint: Why did we just go through all that shit to get the limo started if we were just gonna take the—

Griffin: So we can drive 300 feet, yeah.

Travis: You have now reached the point where you can now make the decision of, are you sneaking to the funicular, or are you sneaking to get up the road?

Griffin: Just say one word.

Clint: Funicular!

Griffin: Yes!

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: Excellent.

Griffin: I bottle up the rest of the gasoline.

Travis: Excellent. So, you are sneaking on, and you park at the funicular station. As you get out of the limousine, the last person out is... Bigfoot. He is still in the car when you see him. Because you snuck so good, I'll give this to you. You see a young uniformed cop patrolling around the funicular. And he sees you and begins to walk over.

Griffin: I start sneaking up behind him.

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: I'm doing a gentle chopping motion.

Travis: He was walking towards you. He sees you.

Griffin: Well, that's because-

Travis: There's not even a roll I'm going to let you make that allows you to sneak behind someone who is looking at you.

Clint: Wait a minute! In this outfit, he couldn't sneak around?!

Griffin: I'm dressed very brightly. Okay.

Travis: And also, a very noisy jacket.

Stephanie: Excuse me, officer, we're trying to get to Amnesty Lodge. Can you help us out? We're out of town tourists who have become lost.

Griffin: This is my dad.

Audience: [laughs]

Chas: Now wait a minute! Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait!

Stephanie: No, no, no, it's true.

Chas: Oh god!

Stephanie: No, that's right.

Chas: Oh, dear heavenly god!

Stephanie: This is this young boy's dad, and I am his babysitter, because his dad is incompetent.

Chas: Oh no!

Officer: I mean, that sounds right so far.

Chas: [crying]

Clint: He's been on the radio in West Virginia for 27 years!

Justin: Not in this reality.

Clint: Oh my god!

Audience: [cheering]

Griffin: So anyway, it's just the three of us and our big dog, and we're trying to get up to uh...

Audience: [laughing]

Griffin: Amnesty Lodge.

Officer: Yeah. Uh...

Stephanie: What's your name, uh, sir? And can I see your badge, please?

Audience: [laughs]

Officer: Oh, yeah, I'm officer Owens.

Stephanie: Hi, officer Owens.

Audience: [cheers]

Owens: Uh... this is, uh... here's my badge and my paperwork. I'm...

Stephanie: Thank you for just giving that up, by the way.

Owens: Yeah!

Stephanie: You'd be surprised how hard you have to fight with a lot of people.

Owens: ... Why?

Stephanie: Just a—[sighs] Y'know how... y'know how people get.

Owens: Yeah.

Stephanie: Small town, little bit of power goes right to their heads.

Griffin: So uh, just...

Owens: Anyways...

Griffin: Yeah, just uh...

Stephanie: We can't have a regular conversation? I don't see why—

Owens: No, I guess it's fi—I just—I'm—I'm supposed to keep this pretty much on lockdown. I'm not supposed to let people, y'know, go up and down. We're trying—it's kind of like a manhunt, I guess.

Stephanie: Oh, right on. Who are you huntin' down?

Owens: Uh, some guy dressed as bigfoot.

Griffin: [fake laughs]

Stephanie: Oh my god, that's so embarrassing. Well, I'll tell you what...

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: Do you know what he smells like? Our dog could help find him.

Audience: [laughs]

Owens: I mean... y'know, what—whatever like a sweaty mascot kind of—that's what I assume...

Stephanie: Just like real garbage, right?

Owens: Yeah, that sounds about right.

Stephanie: Smells like hot garbage?

Griffin: Like hot, thieving garbage? Of a very important compact disc?

Owens: You guys are gettin' really worked up about this.

Stephanie: Car stealing garbage?!

Audience: [laughing]

Owens: Yeah, uh-

Chas: Look, officer, we obviously have some issues to work through. [laughs]

Owens: Well, it sounds like it might be because you're not a very good father.

Chas: Man... my bad.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs and cheers]

Travis: [laughs] And suddenly, just like that, all of our problems are healed. Our relationship—he finally said `my bad'!

Justin: Welcome to the healing zone.

Owens: Listen, I...

Justin: Acceptance zone. Is that anything? Anyway.

Griffin: Anyway.

Owens: I would love to help you all out, but I—Sheriff Pearson will just have my ass if I don't keep this on lockdown.

Griffin: Yeah, we'll just go up real quick. It doesn't have to be a big, like—we'll go up really quick. And finish our business, and maybe come down after.

Owens: Ahh...

Stephanie: We have a reservation.

Owens: Ohh.

Stephanie: At the lodge. We're staying there.

Griffin: In the next four minutes.

Stephanie: Yeah, we gotta get there soon.

Owens: I think I'm gonna have to like, call this in and just like, double check and see?

Griffin: Holy shit. Does your police station have like, all the time in the you're gonna call *this* in?
Owens: I just—I—listen. I'm set for a big promotion. I do not want to fuck this up.

Griffin: Hmm.

Stephanie: Hmm.

Griffin: Could really break the fuckin' timeline right now.

Justin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: What if I could tell you exactly where your guy is?

Owens: Oh—really?

Stephanie: Yeah. Believe it or not.

Owens: That would be a huge get for me!

Stephanie: Yeah. Uh, okay. So, do you know the Pump n' Stop n' Shop?

Audience: [laughs]

Owens: Yeah. With the basketball ghost?

Stephanie: With the basketball ghost. [laughs] There was a um... there was a Bigfoot spotted there earlier this evening, and um, they—that's—that—we drove past it, and we talked to the shop owner about it. He's dying for company. I'm sure he'll tell you the whole story.

Owens: Yeah.

Griffin: Dying for company...

Stephanie: And you check it—run it up the flagpole with him. I'm kind of a—

Owens: I can run it up the flagpole and see who still looks, but no one ever does.

Griffin: Jeez, come on.

Stephanie: Okay.

Audience: [cheers]

Stephanie: I'm kind of, um... I'm kind of an amateur sleuth, and I'm pretty sure that I just cracked this wide open for ya, so I think the least you could do is let us go up to Amnesty Lodge.

Travis: Roll two dice for me, Stephanie.

Justin: This is patience.

Travis: Yes it is.

Justin: And I rolled, uh... my number's a four, so I want to get below a four, and I rolled a two and a three.

Travis: [gasps]

Audience: [cheers]

Owens: Oh, thank—this is a huge break! Thank you so much! Y'know, I'm just out here tryin' to do my job, and make people happy, and protect people, and it's really nice to have good folks like you come along and help me out to protect folks and keep them safe, and...

Stephanie: Yeah. You better hurry, he's gonna get away, huh?

Owens: Yeah, yeah, you're right!

Chas: But listen! Be careful.

Owens: I'm a newlywed. My young wife is—I just—

Griffin: Alright.

Owens: I love bein' able to support her with my job and success and stuff, so this is gonna be a huge get for me! Maybe I'll get a raise and be able to start that family I've always dreamed of!

Justin: We're already gone. We're halfway down the road. He's talking to no one.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: And he hops in the car and he takes off.

Griffin: What did MCCM want to say to him before he went away?

Chas: Be careful, he's got a forest gun.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Oh shit! But he straps on a wood vest.

Griffin: [laughs] If you roll up, and the business has been closed for many many years, just look away from it and look back, and just keep doin' that until it manifests.

Owens: Yeah, this isn't my first time.

Griffin: Okay.

Audience: [laughs]

Owens: Like I haven't been to the Stop n' Shop n' Pump n' Whatever... a thing I made up.

Travis: Okay. So! He leaves, and you're able to take the funicular up. When you reach the top, you can now see Amnesty Lodge there on top of the hill. Y'know, if I had to guess, Gri—well, let's just say, Griffin, if you had to guess...

Griffin: Yeah. [laughs]

Travis: How far is it?

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: I would say about 200 yards? 100 yards down the road?

Griffin: Sure, in this world.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: Uh, but to your right, you see a, uh, about three forestry service vehicles come tearing up the road, headed toward—but they're far off in the distance. Far off in the distance. But you can see their lights flashing. They're green lights, 'cause—

Justin: Are we on the funicular?

Travis: No, you've reached the top. You've just gotten off of the funicular.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: So it's time... to haul ass.

Griffin: Floor it!!

Stephanie: We don't have a car.

Chas: Yeah. We don't have a car, because *somebody* wanted to take the funicular.

Griffin: I say... oh, don't we? And I... drink some of my turbo juice.

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: And turn into a car?

Travis: Wait, hold on.

Griffin: No. I get on all fours...

Travis: Is it spicy?

Griffin: I get on all fours, and I go... vroooom!

Stephanie: Hey, MCCM. If there's one thing I know about true drivers, it's that they don't need a car.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: So wait, just to check-

Chas: So you don't know anything about—

Travis: He's gonna drive Griffin?

Stephanie: What?

Travis: He's gonna drive Griffin?

Griffin: Vroooom!

Justin: I was not—I was not actually building on what Griffin was doing. I was kind of trying to give everybody...

Griffin: I'm wildin' out on turbo juice. It's not a plan.

Justin: [laughing] I was trying to give everybody an enclave in which they could hide from hurricane Griffin and his Turbo Teen references.

Clint: You just said it was 200 feet!

Travis: 200 yards.

Clint: Okay, let's run!

Travis: Well, I believe Griffin's already taken that option away from you.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Through Griffin's actions—

Griffin: Why don't you guys run and we'll see who gets there first? Vroom!

Audience: [laughing]

Chas: I'll take that bet.

Travis: Okay. Griffin... roll three dice.

Clint: To—wait a minute! To transform into a car?!

Travis: No.

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: We'll see!

Travis: To run very fast on Red Bull.

Griffin: Depends on how many successes I get!

Travis: The name of the game is 'Oh Dang, Bigfoot Stole My Car With My Friend's Birthday Present In It.' You don't think I'm gonna let Griffin turn into a car?

Clint: It's not Gobots!

Griffin: Three six four! Three successes!

Clint: Shit.

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: Y'know, not—hey! My turn to weave a narrative story.

Justin: [laughs] You paid money... to see this. You paid money to watch it.

Travis: Y'know, no one can be quite sure what they saw that day.

Griffin: I want a foot race!

Travis: It was dark. It was dark. There wasn't much moon out. But there are some who swear that, for just a moment...

Justin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: That young man became a car that day.

Audience: [laughing and cheering]

Justin: [absolutely losing it]

Travis: But it was hard to see with all the dust and rocks flying up as he sped!

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: Towards the lodge, leaving—

Justin: [laughing] You're all enablers!

Travis: Leaving behind everyone else.

Audience: [laughing]

Griffin: Bye, idiots!

Travis: Okay, so, Griffin is at the lodge and already asleep.

Justin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: Why did Griffin go to sleep?

Travis: Because he was so tired after turning into a car.

Griffin: I do need to rest for 48 hours after each...

Justin: I—I guess Stephanie's just gonna run after him.

Travis: Okay. And MC Scat Cat?

Clint: Uh, yeah. Sure, yeah. I'm, uh... I'm—I stay human and follow them.

Griffin: But you could do some—you could turn into a bird or something!

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: Travis, hey. Stop listening. Guys, Travis is letting us do whatever the fuck.

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: Okay, I got it, I got it.

Griffin: I say let's grab it, man.

Justin: I'm already running.

Clint: I reach into my pocket, and pull out a Star Fleet communicator...

Travis: No.

Griffin: Fuck yes!

Justin: [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Clint: And I say...

Chas: Mr. Data... beam me directly to Amnesty Lodge.

Griffin: Fuck yeah!

Clint: How many fuckin' dice do I roll for that?!

Griffin: Dad cussed!!

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: I'm gonna say, Dad, one dice.

Griffin: One.

Travis: And you're gonna have to get a really high number to suddenly introduce Star Trek.

Clint: Oh yeah, that's a lot weirder than him turning into a motor vehicle.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: It is.

Clint: Alright. That—is three high?

Travis: No.

Justin: Wait...

Stephanie: If you ever tell Griffin I did this, I will deny it.

Justin: And then, Stephanie raises her hand...

Audience: [cheers]

Clint: Yes. Yes! Yes!!

Justin: Five! That's a five, baby!

Clint: [laughing]

Justin: She uses her magic powers to teleport!

Travis: Yeah, even though it was a toy communicator. Now, MCCM does turn into a cloud of light particles... and woowoowoowoowoo, over at Amnesty Lodge.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: You land in the hot springs, and I'm in there, still in car form, like... I'm stuck. Fuck. Hey.

Travis: But you get so surprised by seeing him transport, it swtiches you back to a boy.

Griffin: But it takes so long. Ahh!

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: And it does just happen one piece at a time, and it is excruciating.

Griffin: I fuckin' won! [pained grunts]

Chas: Yeah, I'm looking at you and thinking "winner."

Travis: And so now, it's just Stephanie and bigfoot, just kind of running towards the lodge, like...

Barclay: Hey, it's so nice that those guys are there. I wish I was there.

Stephanie: [laughing] Me too.

Barclay: Do you want to use your magic on me, or...

Stephanie: I only get one per day.

Barclay: Ah, damn it.

Stephanie: Usually I just use it to make cigarettes.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: Uh, roll...

Justin: Running.

Travis: Yeah. Two-two reckless for me.

Justin: Uh, two and two. That's a double fail.

Travis: You trip.

Justin: Shit. Oh man.

Travis: But I mean, you're fine, but Bigfoot just keeps going, like...

Barclay: I'm not gonna wait!

Stephanie: Wow.

Barclay: I'm the most important one to get inside, byeee!

Travis: Now what do you do?

Stephanie: [sighs] Fuck.

Justin: Alright, so we're at the lodge now?

Travis: Sure. We got 33 seconds left.

Justin: I get there eventually, right? Obviously.

Travis: Yeah. You get there. Now, by the time you get there, the forestry service has caught up. But... Barclay was able to make it inside.

Justin: Oh god.

Travis: The forestry service knocks on the door, right there with you.

Officer: Uh, we need to do a thorough search of this place. We're lookin' for Bigfoot.

Stephanie: Sure, let me just see that warrant real quick, officer.

Audience: [cheers]

Officer: Well...

Stephanie: I'm assumin'. This is a private premises.

Officer: We're not the police, so we don't need a warrant. We have a reservation. We're checking in here at the lodge.

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: Damn, you're already ringing around me logically. Yeah.

Travis: And uh, a young man opens the door, dressed in red flannel and jeans, and he's like...

Barclay: Uh, yeah, can I help you? Do you all need something?

Travis: They're like...

Officer: Yeah, we're here looking for Bigfoot.

Travis: He's like...

Barclay: Oh yeah, come in and look around.

Travis: And they go searchin' through the hotel. But they don't find him. 'Cause the young man in the red plaid... that's Bigfoot!

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: Whaaat?!

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: I expected more of a reaction from you three.

Griffin: Whoaaa!

Justin: Whoaaa!

Clint: Whoaaa!

Travis: And you were just looking at me with blank expressions. [laughing]

Griffin: I see—I see the fuzz lookin' around inside, I'm like... hey, throw a tarp over me. I don't want this to...

Stephanie: This hideous grill mouth.

Clint: And I—I walk up to the cops, and I go...

Chas: Talk to the hand!

Griffin: [laughs]

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: And a, uh, late 30s, early 40s woman comes up to you and says...

Woman: Hey, I just want to thank you all so much for helpin' my friend Barclay get back here. I understand you're in a spot of trouble with your impounded car?

Stephanie: Yeah.

Woman: Yeah. Something about a gentleman named Big Stink? [laughs]

Travis: And she kind of laughs.

Stephanie: Yeah. Oh, you know Big Stink?

Woman: Only by reputation.

Griffin: [laughs]

Stephanie: I'm so glad he's—I was worried his legend had not preceded him here.

Woman: No, well, we've heard many a tall tale of Big Stink. Is it true that he once killed three men with but a look?

Stephanie: Mmm, nope, but he is, uh, really good at touch football.

Woman: Okay. Hadnt—that part hadn't made it yet. Um, I'm gonna put a call in to my friend, Sherriff Pearson. Gonna get this whole car thing sorted out for you, and you don't need to worry about it whatsoever.

Griffin: Well, there's a party we're trying to get to tonight...

Woman: Oh, Gregory's party?

Griffin: Gregory Taylor Thomas, yeah.

Woman: Yeah. Did you hear that his second cousin is Jonathan Taylor Thomas? Do you think that's real?

Griffin: Why the fuck do you think I'm going to Gregory's party?

Woman: Yeah.

Griffin: Gregory is a shithead.

Woman: Yeah. But man, if you could make that JTT connection...

Griffin: Thank you!

Woman: That would be so big for you.

Griffin: Anyway, I need that car and the precious contents within... tonight. Ideally, an hour ago.

Woman: Yeah, let me see what I can do.

Travis: And she makes a call, and she comes back and says...

Woman: Yeah, it's all sorted out.

Griffin: Holy shit.

Woman: Yeah. Well, y'know, pretty good friends with Pearson.

Griffin: If I kill someone in this town, is that...

Audience: [laughs]

Woman: No. Why would you jump to that? I got your car out of impound. Not like, got you off of murder!

Stephanie: Y'know what, thank you so much. I didn't catch your name, but you're the first decent person we've run into tonight. Thank you so much.

Woman: Thank you. My name's Maddy.

Stephanie: Aw, it's nice to meet you, Maddy.

Audience: [cheers]

Griffin: [laughs] What if he was like, "It's Susan."

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: Can you do me a big favor, Maddy?

Maddy: Sure.

Stephanie: Can you keep fuckin' closer tabs on Bigfoot, please?

Audience: [laughs]

Maddy: Yeah, I'm not Bigfoot's keeper.

Griffin: Sure, but I'm 11, and he did pull a gun on me, so somebody needs to watch...

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: Even like a ...

Maddy: Listen, it's 1998. It's simpler times.

Audience: [laughing]

Stephanie: Even like a peer pressure thing.

Maddy: Do you want me to get him to give up his gun?

Stephanie: Y'know what? That would be-

Maddy: Hey, Barclay. Burn your gun.

Travis: And he throws it into the fireplace.

Griffin: The bullets start to—oh fuck!

Stephanie: Oh god!!

Barclay: It's okay, it wasn't loaded.

Justin: Alright, I go get in the car.

Travis: Okay. And...

Chas: Want me to drive?

Travis: Yeah, what are you gonna do with MCCM?

Stephanie: Y'know what? How about this? I'm gonna give you a ride to your car.

Travis: You've made it back to your car. Tell me—

Stephanie: Ouroboros, as they say.

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: The snake eats its own tail.

Griffin: I'm a car inside your car, driving you to your car.

Audience: [laughs]

Chas: Damn skippy.

Griffin: Was that really on the fuckin' list?

Clint: Yeah, right there. Damn skippy.

Griffin: Jesus.

Justin: I don't remember that. I don't remember damn skippy.

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: I would like you now, all three of you, to roleplay the touching separation of MCCM and Griffin and Stephanie. Three people who, at this point, are closer than blood.

Justin: Alright.

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: Hey. Sir?

Chas: Hm?

Stephanie: Here's your \$17.

Audience: [laughs]

Chas: Y'know what? You're gonna need a gift to give the Gregory. Get him a gift card.

Stephanie: Oh, you're giving the \$17 back?

Chas: Ah, I give—y'know what? I've had \$17 worth of fun tonight. [laughs]

Audience: [laughs]

Stephanie: Let's hope it's a little closer to 30 to 40. Maybe 50 after... TicketMaster gets its cut, and the whole gets their beak wet...

Chas: Yeah.

Griffin: [laughs]

Chas: 'Sides... I saw a boy turn into a car.

Audience: [laughs]

Chas: Or did I?!

Travis: Well... you can't be sure what you saw tonight.

Justin: [laughs]

Stephanie: Jury's still out on that one, but alright. Griffin, thank you. Hey, thank you, sir. Griffin, get in the... [sighs] Get in the fuckin' car, man. Let's go to this dumbass party.

Audience: [laughing]

Stephanie: But listen... if you transform into a car again... make sure I can take a picture this time, 'cause that would make me huge on Prodigy, man. I'd be the hit of the whole service.

Griffin: Yeah, see ya. And I go and get in the car. Thanks for the memories, MC.

Travis: And as our story fades—

Griffin: Deuces. See you later.

Stephanie: I want to be mad at him, but he's... he's so smooth.

Audience: [laughing]

Travis: As our story fades, we see many a scene. We see a scene of a young man in red plaid, meeting with all his friends, excited to hear the story of his harrowing return to the lodge. We see—

Griffin: I bet he leaves out the part where he fuckin' holds up an 11 year old with a gun.

Travis: No, he talks about the terrifying the karate the 11 year old was doing, and it totally sounds like self defense.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: And then, we see a party. A birthday party full of cool 11 year olds.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Everyone agrees, they're the coolest. And in walks Griffin and Stephanie, and a young man across the room, with perfect hair, turns... and just for a second, we see his beautiful face. It's Jonathan Taylor Thomas.

Audience: [cheers]

Travis: And we overhear just a snippet of conversation where he says...

Jonathan: Yeah, I love music. I just can never find one thing with all the perfect songs on it.

Travis: We see MCCM returning to Pop It and Lock It headquarters with such a story to tell. He does get fired.

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: [bursts into laughter]

Audience: [laughing]

Travis: Officer Owens arrests the basketball ghost for embezzling, and he's promoted to deputy.

Griffin: Emboooozzling!

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Audience: [cheering]

Travis: And he's promoted to deputy. And somewhere... like, 12 year old Duck is sleeping. The end.

Justin: [laughs] Bye everybody!

Travis: Thank you so much!

Audience: [cheering]

['Don't Want to Miss a Thing' by Aerosmith plays]

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[music plays]

[music plays]

Rachel: Hi, this is Rachel McElroy.

Griffin: Hello, this is Griffin McElroy.

Rachel: And this is Wonderful!

Griffin: It's a podcast that we do as uh, we uh, we are married, and how's the ad going so far? 'Cause I think it's going very good.

Rachel: [laughs] We talk about things we like every week on Wednesdays.

Griffin: One time, Rachel talked about pumpernickel bread. It was so tight. You cannot afford to miss her talking about this sweet, brown bread.

Rachel: We also talk about music, and poems, and y'know, weather.

Griffin: There was one-weather?

Rachel: [laughs]

Griffin: One time, Rachel talked about Baby Beluga, the song, for like 14 minutes. And it just really blew my hair back.

Rachel: [laughs] So check us out on MaximumFun.org.

Griffin: It's a cool podcast with chill vibes. Amber is the color of our energy, is what all the iTunes reviews say.

Rachel: They will now.

[music plays]

Amy: Hello, this is Amy Mann.

Ted: And I'm Ted Leo.

Amy: And we have a podcast called the Art of Process.

Ted: We've been lucky enough over the past year to talk to some of our friends and acquaintances from across the creative spectrum to find out how they actually work.

Amy: And so, I have to write material that makes sense, and makes people laugh. I also have to think about what I'm saying to people.

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Speaker 3: We weirdly don't know as many musicians as you would expect.

Speaker 4: I really just became a political speech writer by accident.

Speaker 5: I'm realizing that I have accidentally pulled my pants down.

Ted: Listen and subscribe at MaximumFun.org, or wherever you get your podcasts.

Speaker 6: It's like if the guinea pig was complicit in helping the scientist.