The Adventure Zone Balance: Murder on the Rockport Limited, Chapter Six

Published on May 21st, 2015 <u>Listen on TheMcElroy.family</u>

Griffin: Previously, on the Adventure Zone...

Angus: If the object of value that the three of you are trying to claim is somewhere on this train, then I have reason to believe that the Rockport Slayer is somewhere on the train, too.

Griffin: You see a shadow through the frosted glass of the sleeper car breeze past. You see a large pool of blood on the outside of the closed door. This body is wearing robes. It has been beheaded. Both of its hands are missing. It has a shimmering, rainbow bowtie.

Clint: Nooo!

Justin: Jenkins!

Travis: No! We should have appreciated him while he was alive!

Griffin: The cut through the neck is very clean. You hear a deafening roar come from that room.

Graham: Uh, the last time I saw Jenkins was... was just a few minutes before I found him. He came up and did a drink service up here.

Griffin: You hear the engineer's voice come from a small cone above the door.

Hudson: Jenkins was a dedicated employee of the Rock—

Magnus: Now he's just a dead employee.

Taako: He's a dead employee.

Clint: I pick up the nodule. It's a little sticky. I put it in my ear.

Scuttle Buddy: [buzzing that sounds like "I love you"]

Merle: I love you too, Scuttle Buddy.

Scuttle Buddy: [buzzes happily]

Announcer: Put on your thinking caps, gumshoes! It's time to solve a murder in... The Adventure Zone!

[theme music plays]

Griffin: The three of you are stacked up, SWAT team style, on the door to the cargo car.

Travis: Wait, like, on each other's shoulders?

Griffin: No, I mean, there's no, like—you're not sneaking into an R-rated movie. You're about to—

Travis: We're Little Rascal-ing it?

Griffin: No, you're about to slice the pie with Angus, who has his hand crossbow out. Uh, he's got his back up to the wall, against the door with a hand on the door, ready to go in. Um, before you all can breach, Angus turns to the three of you and says, uh...

Angus: Now, listen. If we find the culprit in this room, you have to promise me that you'll help me apprehend him. Don't kill him! Or her. Whoever it is.

Magnus: [hisses through his teeth] Ooh... that's a big ask.

Taako: Uhh...

Merle: We really wanna kill him.

Magnus: Yeah, we only know like, two things.

Merle: Jumping away from fire and killing are the only two things we're really good at.

Taako: You all don't have your weapons, though, so it would come down to fisticuffs.

Magnus: That's true.

Merle: Aw...

Taako: Beat a man to death with your bare hands.

Angus: I've found that not killing is pretty easy. I go long stretches—long periods of time without killing anybody.

Travis: [laughs] Keeping the demons at bay!

Taako: Hey, listen, we all have droughts, kid. Don't feel bad.

Travis: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, he says...

Taako: Cold streaks.

Angus: Okay. Breaching in three, two, one—

Magnus: Wait! Wait.

Angus: Wha—yeah?

Magnus: Angus.

Angus: Yeah.

Magnus: Check your book.

Angus: Okay?

Griffin: He pulls out the Book of Interception that he used to discover your

true identities and cracks it open, and says, uh...

Angus: What am I looking for here?

Magnus: Is there anything since just before we heard the scream that alerted us to the Jenkins murder, or anything after? Any information we should have before we move forward?

Griffin: He flips through the book really quickly.

Angus: This is not a great time for it. We're about to do some action-packed SWAT shit, but...

Clint: [laughs]

Angus: No, I don't see any messages in here.

Griffin: He says.

Angus: Uh, can I breach?

Magnus: "Can I breach?" Excuse me.

Angus: Can I breach, please? Are you all trained for SWAT hand signals?

Magnus: No.

Angus: Do you know about slicing the pie?

Magnus: Yes.

Angus: Okay.

Merle: Yeah.

Magnus: I've had pie.

Angus: Three two one breach!

Griffin: And he uh, slides the door open.

Merle: [mumbling] Slices a pie...

Travis: Can you paint a word picture of how awesome it looks as we breach through?

Griffin: Yeah, you all—the four of you slice the pie in opposing diagonals into the room, Angus with his weapon drawn, Taako's got his umbrella, which is a little bit less imposing. Uh, Merle and Magnus, you are unarmed, but you move into the room. A flock of dougs—doves fly in. A flock of Dougs.

Travis: A flock of Dougs!

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Not Dougs!

Travis: Doug Doug! Doug Doug!

Griffin: A flock of Dougs fly in behind you, and then vanish. Um, and it's totally sick. The only problem is that there is nobody in the cargo car. It's completely—

Justin: Aw, man.

Travis: Except a bunch of Dougs now.

Griffin: There's a few Dougs. No, there are no Dougs. Uh, the only thing in the cargo car is the cryptsafe, which is firmly built into the floor of the room. Now, uh, the three of you, as you move into the room, actually feel nauseous for a brief moment. But that quickly subsides. And one other curious thing happens as you move into the room.

Merle, you uh, up to this point, have been able to sort of overhear the awkward, forced conversation happening between Jess and Graham in the passenger car in the front of the train, thanks to uh—

Clint: Oh, from my Scuttle Buddy.

Griffin: Your Scuttle Buddy ear piece. As soon as you move into this room, that ear piece just shorts out. You are not hearing anything anymore as soon as you move into the room. And—

Justin: Griffin.

Griffin: Angus starts, uh, overturning the room, looking for clues. Yes, Justin?

Justin: Can I roll a perception check to see if I notice anything awry about the safe?

Griffin: Uh, yeah. You're doing an investigation check on the safe, to see if anything's wrong with it.

Justin: Yes. Yeah. Uh, I got a 19, plus... zero, so yeah, just a 19.

Griffin: Just a 19? Uh, nope, the cryptsafe seems totally intact. There's, uh, it doesn't seem like it has been, uh, breached or assaulted in any way.

Justin: It's locked still?

Griffin: Still locked up, yeah.

Travis: Did we try the handle? 'Cause sometimes, you like, assume it's locked, and then you like, try the handle, and it opens, and you're like, "Ugh."

Griffin: Yeah, sometimes the cryptsafe does the thing where it unlocks the cryptsafe right when you try to pop that handle open, and it's like, god, just wait for a second. I'll go and then you go.

Clint: Like jiggling the toilet handle.

Travis: Just like jiggling the toilet handle. And sometimes you poop on the cryptsafe. Griffin, can I roll to see if I figure out what's going on? Just in general?

Griffin: Yeah, what roll would that be?

Travis: Um... I have a plus eight to figuring shit out.

Griffin: M'kay.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Oh, it was only a seven, so that's only a 15.

Griffin: No, you have no idea. Use your brain, not your dice.

Travis: But... that's not how D&D works!

Justin: I was actually thinking about that this past week. Like, if I was—'cause I'm cosplaying Taako, currently.

Griffin: [laughs] Are you—are you wearing a robe?

Justin: I'm currently cosplaying Taako as a stupid man. That may change. He's kind of been going back and forth. But, does it—like, D&D, like, meta-D&D... should I be able to figure—like, is that fair, if I figure something out? Because that doesn't necessarily make sense in the world, you know what I'm saying?

Griffin: I've always pictured Taako as more aloof than ignorant.

Travis: He knows more than he lets on.

Justin: Yeah, but you're not answering the essential question here.

Griffin: If any of you can crack this open, don't fucking sit on the answer. Just—if you know the answer—

Justin: No, I don't—I don't think I can crack it open.

Clint: He's trying to ask, if Justin can figure it out...

Justin: If Justin figured—I'm not saying like—

Griffin: Yeah, if Justin figures it out, let it rip, baby.

Justin: One—a single intelligence point orc. Like, should he be able to figure out—like, does it make sense if I were to figure something out, like, for that orc to be able to guess it in D&D? Does that make sense?

Griffin: Well, you'd have to make like, 19 wrong guesses, first.

Justin: Shouldn't I be rolling to see if I figure it out, is what I'm saying?

Griffin: No.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: We're just talking. We're just talking. This is just friends talking right now.

Taako: So, here's the—this is interesting. Y'know, this, um... counters sort of what I was thinking, because y'know, Jenkins' hands were missing, right? And I was—what I was thinking was that the rule of the safe is that you have to, uh, have the employee of the Rockport Express have to have their hands on the safe for an hour. And his hands were missing. So I thought—what I had thought was, maybe someone had taken his hands so they could put them on the safe. But there are no hands on the safe.

Griffin: Angus looks up from his—he's dusting for prints on the safe, and he looks up at you, and he says...

Angus: Yes, I had the same suspicion a while ago, of—

Travis: "Stupid."

Angus: In fact, a really long—like a—

Travis: "Way to catch up."

Angus: Like, basically from the start, I had that suspicion.

Merle: Yeah. Yeah, right.

Angus: The only issue is that it's not just any employee – it has to be the engineer of the train, who's locked away in the engine car.

Magnus: How do you open the engine car?

Angus: You don't. The engineer's the only one that can get in there.

Magnus: Unless you have the wand.

Taako: Unless you have the wand. Jenkins' wand, right? Jenkins' wand would let you go into any area. So, that would be the only way—if it was through the pleasure chamber...

Angus: You're throwing a lot of spaghetti at the wall.

Clint: [laughs]

Taako: Oh, sorry, we're trying to just like, piece this out, right?

Griffin: He said, uh...

Angus: I noticed something very suspicious about this room. Uh, and I'm wondering if you can help me confirm my suspicion. Can one of you try—

Travis: Is this the point when the lightning flashes, and when the lights come back up, he's got like, an arrow in his heart?

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: "I know who the killer is!" [sound of electricity flashing]

Angus: Can one of you try and open the rear door? The caboose door for the train, please?

Magnus: I will go in the caboose.

Justin: I do it. I already do it. I'm doing it right now.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Okay. You are trying to open up the very rear door of the train, which just leads out of the train.

Justin: I do it. It pops right open.

Griffin: It does not.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: I'm pretty sure I imagined it popping open.

Griffin: It does not. In fact, it seems like it has been fused shut somehow.

Travis: I want to roll to punch open the door.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Yeah, my whole day is about the door now.

Travis: Okay, 19... so that's a 23 versus the door.

Griffin: Okay. You punch this very, very, very sturdy, iron door, and it does

nothing. It doesn't even make a sound.

Travis: I do 1d4 plus push.

Griffin: You don't do any damage!

Travis: I do—I do—

Clint: [laughing]

Travis: But it says I push it. And I want to push it back and open it.

Griffin: It pushes you back.

Travis: [in a Russian accent] In my country...

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs] If it's fused, then we can't unlock it.

Travis: Well, thank you, Dad. Yes. But I wanted to punch a door. I got

angry...

Clint: I know. I know.

Travis: [sighs]

Clint: I know.

Justin: Uh, can I—uh, I want to cast *detect magic*.

Griffin: Okay. Uh, you cast *detect magic*, and...

Justin: [makes a sound effect like a lightsaber]

Clint: [makes some sort of twinkly sound effect]

Travis: Bwoowoo bwoowoo!

Griffin: Normally, when you cast this spell, you can get sort of an idea of the magical items in the room. You can see sort of faint, glowing traces around the magical items in the room. You cast this spell, and... your vision just goes white. Just goes blinding white, as if like, everything is glowing. Everything around you is glowing.

Taako: Bad news, compadres. This place is magic as hell.

Griffin: You're also picking up faint hints of—the only spell that you can sort of detect is the spell, *ghost sound*, which can sort of produce a sound if—to anybody who is nearby. The sound is of the caster's choosing.

Travis: Can we—can we see anything out the windows of the train?

Griffin: There's no windows.

Clint: I'd like to cast locate object.

Griffin: Okay. On what?

Clint: Uh, the magic wand of the uh, transporting closet.

Griffin: Okay, interesting.

Clint: And then, if it's within a thousand feet of me, if it's in motion, I'll know the direction of the motion.

Griffin: Okay. This... the rod, uh, that opens up the ports for the pleasure chambers, uh, that you are trying to detect, uh... you can't pick it up. Meaning it is not within one thousand feet of you.

Travis: Okay. I have a theory. This is Travis, not Magnus. I think the ghost sound that we're hearing is the sound, like, to make it seem like the train is moving, and where we are, we've been transported to a fake location that is not the actual cryptsafe on the train.

Griffin: Angus says, uh...

Angus: If that's correct, then this is a very unsafe room for us to be in, and I recommend that we move back to the dining car.

Magnus: I agree. Let's do that.

Merle: So, Taako, usually, when we retreat, you lead the force.

Taako: I'm out.

Clint: [laughing]

Taako: Peace. Peace and carrots, you guys. I'm out.

Griffin: Uh, the--

Taako: I'm already out. Look at me, I'm down—look back at me, back of the car.

Travis: [singing] I'm aaalready there!

Taako: The back of the back of the other car. I'm gone. I'm gonzo.

Griffin: Uh, the four of you are in the dining car now. Angus has summoned Jess and Graham to the dining car, to uh, to fucking crack this thing wide open. That's what he says.

Angus: It's time to fucking crack this thing wide open!

Travis: [child voice] "Gonna crack it like a nut!"

Clint: When we went back through that door, did we get a sense of nausea again?

Griffin: You did, yeah. As you crossed through the threshold of the door, you very briefly feel dizzy and nauseous. But then, uh, as you spend more time on that side of the door, it subsides, and you're fine.

Clint: And when we look back through the open door, we see... the crypt, and everything else?

Griffin: Yep. You see the room you were just in.

Clint: Okay.

Griffin: Uh, so you move into the dining car. Uh, and Angus begins his uh, speech. Uh, he actually turns to you guys and says, uh...

Angus: Do you guys, uh... do you guys want to take a stab at this first? I've done this a lot, and it's really exhilarating, and I'd love, uh... I'd love for one

of you to share this, y'know, parlor scene experience, if uh, if we have any takers.

Magnus: Okay, so let me... think.

Clint: [laughs]

Angus: I mean, I've already gotten everybody sort of like, horny for the solution.

Magnus: Well, yes, thank you.

Clint: [laughs]

Taako: He—he can back off. That's the secret. He can back off.

Merle: So obviously, somebody has used the transportation closet to take the magic wand somewhere. Because if it's not within a thousand feet—

Magnus: No, somebody—

Taako: No no no no no.

Magnus: Somebody has used the wand—

Taako: We were somewhere.

Magnus: Somebody has used the wand on the door to that crypt.

Merle: Ahh.

Magnus: So that we can't actually access the actual room where the crypt is, because they are using Jenkins' hands on the crypt. But now, we can't access the actual crypt. Instead, when we walk through the door, we're in a like, kind of Ocean's Eleven fake vault location.

Griffin: Angus says, uh...

Angus: That's exactly right. It would confirm my suspicion. Watch this.

Griffin: He walks into the uh, walks right back into the cargo car with the cryptsafe. Uh, and there's a small scrap of paper, a ticket stub, lying on the floor. And he crinkles it up into a ball and throws it at the door, and it seems to just sort of hit an invisible barrier at the doorframe and fall to the ground. And he walks back through and says, uh...

Angus: You can't take an item from one of those pleasure rooms out of the pleasure room. So that room is almost certainly a fake. Good detective work, uh, whatever your name is!

Magnus: It's—it's Magnus, but that's not important right now. So, whoever—

Merle: It usually is.

Griffin: Angus says, uh...

Angus: Let's—let's talk about the murder itself. I want to hear what you guys found about the method of the murder. How this murder was executed. What was the cause of death for Jenkins?

Magnus: Um, beheading?

Taako: Behanding?

Angus: Yeah, that—

Merle: Beburning?

Angus: No, the behead—I mean, that one's pretty obvious, if you guys are having trouble. A thing can't live without a head. You guys are like, keyed into that.

Magnus: Listen, we didn't get CSI out on it. We weren't able to check lividity and time of death and shit. We saw that he didn't have a head and there was blood everywhere. That's the best we can do.

Angus: Uh, what—did you notice anything else strange about the scene of the crime?

Magnus: His hands were cut off, and it was two different cuts.

Angus: Yes, exactly. What could've possibly—let's identify, first of all, what could've possibly caused the killing blow? What could've possibly beheaded?

Magnus: It was Jess' beheading axe.

Angus: Well...

Magnus: No! The crab thing.

Merle: You said it was completely clean?

Angus: It was a totally clean cut, which would, uh—

Merle: Is it possible that using that transportation magic, the body was transported differently from the head?

Angus: I think you're close. It couldn't have been the axe, because the axe is soulbound to Jess, and Jess has an alibi, because she was in the room with Graham.

Magnus: If the head—

Angus: Also, a weapon of that size would've made a tremendous noise, and it would've alerted everybody on the train that the murder was taking place.

Magnus: If the head was in the pleasure room, or in an alternate room, and then the magic was shut off, would that have done it?

Angus: I think that's exactly it. And we have a clue that can confirm that. Remember, when we first came to the scene of the crime, there was blood on the outside of the door as well. Which makes me think that they turned up a port in that door, stuck poor Jenkins head through, and then shut off the port. And because the door would've still been open, that would explain the blood—

Magnus: That's why we can't find the head.

Angus: --on the other side of the door. That's why you can't find the head. There was no sign of a struggle or sound of a struggle in that room, which makes it simple to deduce that the victim was asleep when they were killed. But why the hands? That's the problem I keep coming back to.

Magnus: The hands were for the safe.

Angus: I think that's entirely possible; although, again, Jenkins hands wouldn't open the safe.

Merle: It wasn't Jenkins' hands.

Angus: What are you saying?

Magnus: [gasps] J'accuse!

Taako: Oh my god.

Merle: It was the engineer.

Taako: What about—okay, but wait.

Magnus: Jenkins is the assassin!

Justin: Jenkins killed the—okay, listen. Okay...

Taako: Listen.

Clint: [laughs]

Taako: I have a moment of lucidity, and I don't want to waste it. Jenkins...

Travis: [laughs]

Taako: Jenkins killed the engineer, took the head so the body couldn't be identified, switched clothes... with him... took the hands off the body, swapped the body with his clothes, and then opened the pleasure chamber... into the engineer's room so he could kill him there. Right? So that's how he got in the engineer's room, with his wand. With his magical closet.

Merle: And then burnt up the body to prevent further investigation.

Taako: Burned the body to prevent further investigation!

Angus: I think you're close! I think that definitely he destroyed the body with the fiery crab to keep us from figuring out that it wasn't Jenkins. I think a much simpler solution—

Taako: By the way, classic Jenkins to use a crab instead of just using a spell slot.

Magnus: Oh, classic. Classic Jenkins.

Taako: Just burn one spell slot, Jenko.

Magnus: Ugh. Come on.

Angus: If we're 100% accurate on this, I think we need to be a lot more respectful of Jenkins' magical potency.

Magnus: Nahhh. Jenkins is a real wiener.

Taako: I would sooner die.

Angus: I think a much easier method for him to access the engine car is when he took a drink service in there.

Merle: Ohh.

Taako: Ohh. Well, I liked mine better, but that's fine.

Merle: Well, I'm glad you're contributing, Angus.

Taako: I'm also glad the engineer is drinking.

Magnus: He's still in there. 'Cause when we talked to the engineer, the engineer answered.

Angus: The engineer answered through the audio device above the door, which could've easily just been ghost trick—ghost sound. It could be any number of spells!

Magnus: Cool. So where is Jenkins now?

Angus: This is a very curious, curious question. Remember when we were talking in my sleeper car, about—and I revealed my true identity, and you guys revealed your true identities?

Magnus: Yeah, we all grew closer as friends.

Griffin: And Jess says...

Jess: What are you talking about?

Griffin: And Angus says...

Angus: Oh, I'm the world's greatest detective. Anyway, um... you'll remember, before the murder, before any of this even happened, we were interrupted by the sound of somebody moving past the sleeper car towards the back of the car. If Jess and Graham were in the front of the car, the engineer was already dead. Who was—

Magnus: We'll call him Jengineer.

Angus: If the—he had a name, and it was Hudson.

Merle: Hudson!

Angus: Remember all those great Hudson—

Magnus: Hudson Hawk!

Angus: Remember all those great Hudson Hawk goofs?

Travis: [laughs]

Taako: I'll never forget them.

Angus: If Hudson was already killed, and Jess and Graham were in the front of the car, and the four of us were in my sleeper car, who was that moving towards the back of the car, and where are they?

Magnus: Jen—is it Jenkins?

Angus: Yeah, I mean, yes.

Clint: [laughs]

Magnus: So Jenkins is in the actual final car?

Taako: Jenkins is in the real—with the real crypt, in the real room.

Travis: Alright. I point at Jess, and I say...

Magnus: Summon that soulbound axe. We're gonna hack our way through a wall.

Griffin: Uh, she says, uh...

Jess: I, uh... I'm not gonna break my axe trying to chop through a train.

Magnus: It's a soulbound, magical axe, you coward.

Jess: Yeah, but soulbound shit can like, break. And then I'll have this shitty—

Magnus: [mockingly] "Buhhh, soulbound shit can break! I'm scared!"

Jess: I'll have this shitty—I'll have this shitty, broken axe soulbound to me. The de-soulbinding procedure is really painful. So I'm not gonna go through that.

Justin: So he went in the engineer's car for drink service, killed the engineer, used the wand to open up a port from the engineer's car to the safe room, right? To the crypt.

Travis: No, used it to open it up to the dining car thing, so he could decapitate the body and do all that stuff.

Angus: What I'm finding curious...

Griffin: Angus says.

Angus: ... is why he didn't just kill the engineer in the engine car, cut off his hands in the engine car, and take his hands to the crypt. To the cargo car, before we—

Magnus: Because he had to alleviate suspicion from Jenkins.

Angus: I think that's right. He had to—whenever this job is done, he doesn't want anybody looking for him, and it's a lot easier to escape and start a new life as a corpse than as a criminal.

Magnus: Well, it's hard to start a new life as a corpse.

Angus: I think—

Magnus: 'Cause he's dead.

Angus: I have a theory—

Magnus: You can't get around. You can't get out a lot.

Merle: That hasn't stopped iZombie.

Angus: I have a theory. I have a theory for how a corpse found its way into the space between the passenger and the sleeper cars.

Magnus: Well, somebody probably helped it, 'cause it's a corpse. I was just saying, like, when you're a corpse, you can't—

Merle: Let's hear your theory, little man.

Angus: Does anybody else want to take a stab at it?

Taako: Uh, well, we've had such a good hit rate so far. Maybe the weird crab carried it on its back?

Magnus: It was on the drink cart.

Angus: In the drink cart!

Griffin: Angus says.

Angus: Eureka! Bazing—

Magnus: Shut up!

Angus: Bazinga!

Magnus: You already knew that answer, Angus. I don't need—I don't need

your pity.

Angus: No, I'm just—I'm very proud of the three of you! You've been much

more competent than anybody on earth would've ever thought.

Taako: Oh, well, thank you.

Merle: Well, wait 'til you get to know us.

Taako: Yeah, we blew up a whole city once.

Magnus: Shh.

Angus: What I...

Griffin: He walks over to the three of you and starts whispering.

Angus: [whispers] What I don't understand is, if Jenkins was also the killer of Leeman Kessler, how does he know about this item that I can't hear, and apparently, nobody seems to know about except the three of you?

Magnus: Is he a member of the Bureau of Balance?

Angus: Is he—you just static'ed out.

Magnus: Oh, the [static]. That's not for you.

Angus: Okay.

Magnus: I'm asking my compatriots.

Taako: Well, um... could we, uh... could we use the—the—[static]

Magnus: Ooh! Ooh! Y'know who we need? Push button.

Griffin: You're on a train underground. There's no response.

Travis: She can find us.

Griffin: She's—[laughs] How's she gonna do that?

Travis: Magic, Griffin! How do dragons exist? Just make it happen, DM!

Griffin: Uh, no, it does not happen. You guys are on your own. No deus ex machina.

Taako: He's gotta be a member of the Bureau. It's the only thing that makes sense.

Griffin: Uh, Angus says, uh...

Angus: The really tricky part is how we're gonna be able to get to Jenkins before we arrive in Neverwinter.

Griffin: He points at Graham.

Angus: Graham, how long do we have until we arrive?

Griffin: And uh, Graham pulls out a stopwatch from his pocket. Or a pocket watch. Not a stop—

Clint: His juicy robe.

Griffin: He reaches into his juicy robe and pulls out a pocket watch. Uh, and uh, pops it open and looks at it, and he says...

Graham: Uh, about uh, 25 minutes.

Griffin: And uh, Angus says...

Angus: We don't have very long!

Magnus: About 25 minutes. Yeah, we just heard him.

Angus: Okay.

Clint: I would like to—may I cast locate object again?

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: I cast locate object again.

Griffin: On the same rod?

Clint: Yep.

Griffin: Uh, this time, you get a ping towards the back of the train in the cargo car.

Travis: So it confirms.

Magnus: I have a question for boy detective.

Angus: Yeah, shoot!

Magnus: So, the rule of, you can't bring items back from the pleasure chamber...

Angus: Yeah?

Magnus: What happens if we could successfully bring an item back?

Angus: You can't.

Magnus: Would it just—would it disrupt the magic?

Angus: It wouldn't do anything to the magic. It just wouldn't go through.

Magnus: How do we disrupt the magic?

Angus: Either by stopping the caster from channeling the spell, or destroying the item that's channeling the spell.

Merle: [laughs] Killin'.

Magnus: Well, but we gotta get to him first.

Merle: Oh, yeah.

Angus: We do—

Taako: Wait, wait, wait. Are there windows... on the—the crypt car?

Angus: There are no windows in the crypt car. There's only the caboose door.

Taako: Son of a bitch.

Magnus: Is the wall punchable?

Justin: Are there windows in the car next to it?

Angus: Uh, there's a door before the dining car.

Magnus: Yes, but you are saying, there's a door at the back of the cargo car. And in the fake train, it's fused shut.

Angus: Right. I suspect that's because pleasure chambers can only have one entrance.

Magnus: So if we were able to get around to that door from the outside of the car...

Taako: How sturdy are the walls of the train?

Angus: It's a train, so... pretty sturdy.

Taako: Fairly sturdy, right?

Angus: I would say they're about, in terms of sturdiness, they're about a train level. Which is to say—

Taako: Train level sturdy.

Angus: Pretty sturdy.

Merle: In a locomotive sense.

Taako: Here's what I'm—here's what I'm—here's my—let me put forth a theory I'm thinking about. What if... we were to go back into the dining car, put Mag—I cast *levitate* on Magnus, put him out a window, and he goes and knocks out the side of the cargo car?

Magnus: Or the door.

Merle: Or all the way to the back and come through the—

Magnus: That's what I'm saying.

Taako: Or go through the back of the caboose. Either way, if I levitate him and put him out the back of the train, then he could get around to the back or the side and look for another way in.

Angus: And then he'd have to take down Jenkins on his own? That seems pretty dangerous.

Magnus: Yes.

Taako: Well, no. All he has to do, really, is distract Jenkins long enough to bring down the port. We have the far stone, right? So we can use the stone to keep in contact, and as soon as he brings the port down, we can go in and take Jenkins to brown town.

Magnus: Here's what we're gonna do—

Taako: And here's the good news. The best news is, there's no way he's going to use any spells on us. We know how finicky he is about conserving his slots.

Clint: [laughs]

Angus: Again, I have to stress this – I think his uh, incompetence may have been a ruse, and if you try to step to him, you may get got.

Taako: Hey, Angus, you're the world's smartest kid. Have you ever heard of a man named Magic Brian?

Clint: [laughing]

Angus: I can't—you just static'ed out for me.

Magnus: Exactly! Let me make—let me make one addendum to your plan here, Taako.

Taako: Okay.

Magnus: Cast *levitate* specifically on my magic jumping boots. So that way, I'm not like, at like, the mercy of being levitated and moving around.

Taako: Ohh, I love it! It's delectable. Let's do it.

Magnus: Magnus is so on board with this plan.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: And that was Magnus speaking. That was not Travis speaking. That was Magnus speaking in third person.

Taako: You gotta get character voices.

Magnus: [in a booming voice] Magnus is on board with this plan! Ha ha ha!

Taako: That aren't—that don't sound like death and sadness mixed together in a pudding.

Travis: I think maybe Magnus has a Spanish accent.

Griffin: Oh god, no he doesn't.

Taako: Oh, good!

Clint: [laughing]

Taako: Good! Excellent!

Travis: And I think I've been doing it up to this point.

Griffin: Yeah, it's been flawless.

Travis: Thank you.

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: I—before we do this plan...

Justin: Wait, okay. How many spell slots do you have, old bean? Of your—you've already burned two on *locate object*. Have you not—what about your zones of truth?

Clint: That was last adventure.

Griffin: No.

Justin: No, man, you have not rested.

Griffin: I think you might be—I think you are fresh out of magic, my dude.

Justin: You're magicked out. I'm sorry to have to be the DM for you, but...

Travis: Plus, we've talked about this plan eight ways to Sunday. Let's just do it.

Griffin: Let's just get busy! Get busy living, or get busy, you will die. You're gonna die.

[theme music plays]

Griffin: Hey, everybody. It's your dungeon master and your best friend, Griffin McElroy. Thank you all for listening to episode 15 of The Adventure Zone. I hope you enjoyed the unraveling of the mystery. I saw a bunch of folks online get some of the parts of it right. I don't know that I ever saw anybody completely nail it. I guess it was a little bit convoluted, looking back on it, but aren't all the best mysteries almost completely incomprehensible? No.

This episode of The Adventure Zone is sponsored by Nature Box. Nature Box is your official online source for delicious, healthy snacks. All their snacks are made with zero artificial flavors, colors, or sweeteners, zero grams trans fats, and no high fructose corn syrup. You can grab mini Belgian waffles, strawberry lemonade fruit stars, and sweet and salty nut medley.

I hadn't read this. I'm reading this now, and I hadn't read it, and these are new, and I'm very, very excited about the potential of mini Belgian waffles. Of course! They're perfect. Make them smaller. Of course!

Right now, if you go to NatureBox.com/Adventure, you can get a free trial box of their favorite snacks. If you're gathered around the table playing D&D, maybe you're playing it for the first time, maybe we inspired you, maybe the wind beneath your wings, that's fine. But we can't be the crunch in your mouth. Nature Box can be that for you, though. Go to NatureBox.com/Adventure, get your free box of trial snacks.

I have a personal message here for Ben, and it's from Grace. And Grace says to Ben, "Happy anniversary, sweetman!" Or... maybe I put the emphasis on the wrong word there. Let me try again. "Happy anniversary, sweet man!" That didn't make sense. "Thank you for putting up with my lack of competition in strategy games, inability to understand song lyrics, and impromptu dance parties. I'm looking forward to what the next few years will bring. My wheat is your wheat."

Uh, that's very sweet. I don't know if that's a Catan reference at the end? We've been talking about doing an all Catan podcast, where instead of playing Dungeons & Dragons, it's just Catan. So every episode's gonna be really, really similar. A lot of sheep slingin'. Um, but happy anniversary, you sweet, sweet man.

Thank you all for listening to and sharing The Adventure Zone. Remember, whenever we start a new chapter and introduce some new characters into the story, we pull from uh, Twitter mentions, using the hash tag, #TheZoneCast, uh, to pick up on some names, like Jenkins, and Angus McDonald, and uh, all kinds of folks. Those are all named after people on Twitter. Just use the hash tag, #TheZoneCast, and talk about the show, and you may end up in the game.

If you haven't, uh, already listened to the other shows on the Maximum Fun network, you should go give them a swing. Go give them a try. I guarantee, you will find at least six shows on the network that you really enjoy. Maybe it's gonna be Rendered. Maybe it's gonna be Stop Podcasting Yourself. Maybe it's gonna be Judge John Hodgman. Maybe it's gonna be Throwing

Shade. I don't know. I don't live in your brain and I don't know your comedy preferences. But go to MaximumFun.org and uh, just have a poke around. It's all free, and you're gonna love it.

That's all the advertisements I have for this week. Thank you all for listening to this week's episode. Let's get back into it for the second half of this episode, which I will title, the part with the idiotic train stunt. The next episode is gonna go up on June 4th. We already recorded it, and it turned out pretty great. I'm really excited about that one. So, June 4th will be the next one, so I will see y'all then.

[theme music plays]

Griffin: You are all gathered around a table in the dining car, where Graham has unfurled a map of the train route.

Travis: [laughs] I thought you were gonna say of the train, and it was just a straight line.

Griffin: Uh, and he has pointed out one part of the route, and he says, uh...

Clint: Shouldn't there be some really cool music playing in the background? Like the Ocean's Eleven? [sings] Wah wah wah wah...

Justin: Griffin will add it in post, I'm sure.

Graham: There's a—

Clint: [singing] Wah wah wah wah...

Graham: There's a brief gap between The Teeth where we will have a—

Magnus: They call it the Letterman gap.

Griffin: He says, uh... [laughs] Yes.

Graham: It goes over—it's a suspended rail line over a lush basin, called Letterman's Basin. And uh, at the speed that the train's moving now, you'll have about 90 seconds exposed, where we won't be inside the mountain, and that's gonna be your best opportunity to get around. You'll have to move around two cars. You'll have to move around the dining car and get to the back of the cargo car if you want to pull this off.

Griffin: He says...

Graham: Are you sure you want to go solo on this journey?

Magnus: Yeah. Yeah.

Clint: By any chance, is Magnus a Chinese acrobat?

Travis: Let me look. Let me look at my character sheet. Oh! Look, says it right there! [laughs] Chinese acrobat!

Griffin: A Chinese acrobat with a perfect Spanish accent.

Travis: Sure enough.

Clint: [laughing]

Griffin: He's the great—

Magnus: Alright, I'm ready to go. Vaya con dios, my friends.

Griffin: He's the great American melting pot. Uh, Graham hands you a small bean.

[pause]

Clint: [laughs] Is it a magic bean?

Griffin: Are you surprised? Uh, Graham says, uh...

Graham: When I heard you talking about your plan, I thought that maybe I could help out by alchemizing this delicious bean for you.

Magnus: Gulp!

Graham: If you pop this into your mouth, you'll become extremely heavy. So uh, don't use it if you're on the side of the train, but if it looks like you're, y'know, something's bad about to happen, you're about to go flying off the train, if you take this, you might be able to sort of drop yourself back onto it. Uh, but just hold onto it.

Magnus: Okay.

Clint: Graham, master of foreshadowing.

Griffin: Uh, and uh, he pops open the uh, the dining car door. And uh, it's pitch black. You're still inside the mountain.

[someone singing dramatic music]

Griffin: Uh, Graham says, uh...

Graham: We'll be outside in ten seconds! Do you have anything to do want to say to your team mates? Any last words?

Taako: Wait, I need to cast levi—

Magnus: Don't touch my stuff.

Taako: I need to cast levitate. Your shit isn't levitating yet.

Griffin: Okay.

Merle: Yeah. And I need to cast jack shit.

Taako: Yeah, that's right, magic boy.

Magnus: Yeah, you're right.

Taako: Stop zone truthing everybody.

Clint: [laughs]

Magnus: Have a little bit of faith in humanity.

Taako: Are you braced there, Mario? You ready to go?

Griffin: [laughing]

Magnus: Is—yes.

Taako: Alright, boy who could fly. And you're levitated.

Griffin: Okay. I was waiting for a sound effect. [laughing]

Taako: Yeah, there is no sound effect for levita—

Merle: [whistles]

Taako: That's just whistling. I don't know. There is no sound effect for levitation. Everybody—that's the first thing you learn in wizard school.

Merle: [still making sound effects]

Taako: He's just doing weird 1940s foley work for like a tornado or something.

Griffin: Magnus, you are uh, suddenly, you have this weird sort of sensation. It takes you a while to sort of get used to staying upright with just your boots levitating, and nothing else going. But you're kind of uh, Marty McFly—

Travis: Yes!

Griffin: —in uh, Back to the Future, Part Two.

Travis: Yes I am, Griffin!

Griffin: Just sort of hovering off the ground, just sort of waving your arms in the air to try and stay upright. Uh, and as you are figuring out this balancing act, all of you are blinded as the train exits the mountain, and you see, uh, a rickety sort of suspended rail bridge underneath you. And then, about 150 feet below, uh, you see a lush forested area. And Graham says...

Graham: Go!

Griffin: And he—

Travis: I get real caught up by the view and spend about two minutes

looking at it.

Griffin: Okay. You're back inside the mountain. You've missed it.

Travis: [laughs] Oh no!

Clint: [sings dramatic music again]

Travis: No, I go out the window.

Griffin: Okay, you go uh—well, it's a door.

Travis: I go out the door.

Griffin: Okay. Graham clicks down a button on his pocket watch, and uh,

yells...

Graham: Go!

Griffin: So what are you—what are you—what are you *doing*? Explain to me what's—what you're doing.

Travis: Uh, that's such a good question. Could you describe to me what I'm looking at first? This is in zero time. This is like, bullet time.

Griffin: Okay, you're in bullet time. There's two train cars that you have to get past. The dining car, and the cargo car.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: That's what you are looking at. The uh, dining car has uh, a few small windows on it that maybe you could use as hand grips. But if you are looking for me to tell you how you are about to pull off this incredible, acrobatic feat, uh, I—that's not my job. I just created the situation.

Travis: Well, I have one risky idea... and that is, I don't have to do anything but let go and then grab on again. 'Cause the train's moving.

Clint: Ooh! Ohhh.

Travis: It's just a matter of timing, that if I can grab, y'know, the back of the train, then I don't have to do shit. But that would require... probably an immense dexterity roll.

Griffin: Yeah. And if you fail this, I'll kill you.

Travis: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: You will suffer—

Travis: Wait, you'll—

Clint: You will not hesitate.

Griffin: Listen, baby. Risk and reward. If you do it, it'll be fuckin' rad. If you

don't do it, you'll die, and you'll have to start a new character.

Travis: I'm gonna—can I retcon that I've tied my rope off to something in

the car?

Griffin: What did you tie it off to?

Travis: I don't know, one of the tables in the dining car?

Griffin: M'kay.

Clint: Well, we could hold the other end of the rope.

Travis: I don't trust you fuckers.

Justin: That seems like a lot of work. What if I get bored?

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: See?

Griffin: Alright, so you've tied a rope to what?

Travis: One of the tables in the dining car.

Griffin: Okay, and you've secured it around your waist?

Travis: No, I'm just holding onto it. Like, I'm repelling down the side of the

train. I'm gonna slacken my grip a little bit to slide down the rope.

Griffin: Okay, I see. So the rope is sort of like a—

Justin: Like sideways repelling.

Griffin: Like a streamer coming off the train, going behind it, and you are just sort of slowly scooching your way down it.

Travis: Correct.

Griffin: Okay. So you are sideways repelling down the length of the train. Uh, moving down, past the dining car. The cargo car that you are now next to is kind of almost perfectly smooth, like a bullet.

Travis: Perfectly smooth, like a butt.

Griffin: You are successfully navigating the length of uh, of the train. And you make it past the cargo car, uh, to the caboose door. There's like a small platform, uh, at the back of the door. Uh, with uh, y'know, a small step going up to it off the back of the car.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Um, and standing on that platform is a giant brute of a monster.

Travis: Excellent.

Griffin: Skinless, made of meat. Uh, he is gargantuan, sort of the Hulk size. But he has a very, very small hand. A very small left hand that smells very bad.

Travis: [gasps]

Griffin: A very, very stinky, small left hand. Uh, and you stop to admire him as you are sideways, repelling down the side of the train.

Travis: Is it the conductor?

Griffin: Uh, and as you say that, "Is that the conductor?" This brutish monster rears back and punches you in the sternum.

Travis: Okay. Ow.

Griffin: He rolls a 21.

Travis: Well yeah, then.

Clint: This is not gonna be good. [laughing]

Travis: No, it's alright, yo.

Griffin: And he hits you for 16 points of damage.

Travis: Wow!

Griffin: And as he clocks you, you uh, need to roll a dexterity saving throw to make sure you don't let go of the rope.

Travis: Well, I don't. Just trust me, I don't.

Clint: Wouldn't that be a strength roll?

Travis: That is... I rolled a 19.

Griffin: A 19, okay. So you do manage to get uh, to stay holding onto the rope, but this punch sort of just like, like you're on a tire swing—

Travis: That's great.

Griffin: —pushes you backwards.

Travis: Let me ask you this, Griffy.

Griffin: Yeah?

Travis: How far are we away from reentering the tunnel?

Griffin: Uh, you can yell to Graham to try and get an estimate.

Travis: I mean, I can't see it?

Griffin: You're about—actually, as you get swung away from the train, uh,

you see that you are about one third of the way there.

Travis: Okay, so like, second-wise, could you estimate?

Griffin: Uh, 60 seconds.

Travis: Cool. Okay, well, so now I'm just kind of like, flying off the train,

right?

Griffin: Uh, yeah. You are no longer—before the rope was sort of flush with the train's wall, and you had sort of perfect control on it as you were repelling down. Now, you are just sort of holding on for dear life as this rope sort of swings around. You're no longer like, level with the train. You're like, a bit above it now.

Travis: Perfect. I'm gonna wait 59 seconds.

Griffin: [nervously] Okay?

Travis: Listen, 'cause this is gonna be physics, and it's awesome. As we go into the tunnel, and the rope starts to compress back against the train, just before it gets to me, I take the bean and basically become a wrecking ball, and smash into the brute at the back of the train.

Justin: [laughing]

Clint: [snorts]

Travis: Listen, don't give me the bean if you don't want me to use the

bean!

Griffin: Okay. So you are holding onto the rope with one hand.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: So you are flying above the train. You are waiting. You have waited 59 seconds. The train has started to move back into the tunnel. As the uh, uh, dining car moves into the train, it uh, begins to pull the rope back in towards the train, and you pop this heaviness bean in your mouth?

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Okay. And from your position above the train, you get super-duper heavy, and begin to fall directly behind the train. The rope catches on the roof, and you are going to make a really cool acrobatics check if you're going to do this thing. Because I should've just killed you on the side of a tunnel.

Clint: [laughing]

Travis: Sweet, 17... that's a 19.

Griffin: 19. Okay. Uh, you come down on this thing hard. You manage to get him with like your curled up knee, sort of Tony Jaa style, which uh, hits him for... we'll say... [blows raspberry] You came in pretty hard, and you're really heavy, so we'll say 2d8 damage.

Travis: That's this one... That's 14.

Griffin: Uh, you knock this meat monster, with uh, the hand of the engineer, through the door. You see him collide with Jenkins, uh, who is bent over on the floor, digging through items that he has apparently pulled off of the cryptsafe, which is—pulled out of the cryptsafe, I should say, which has been popped open. And there, you see another meat monster, with another very small hand, with this hand firmly planted on the cryptsafe.

Travis: Can I see treesplitter?

Griffin: Uh, Railsplitter.

Travis: Railsplitter.

Griffin: Uhh...

Travis: I call him treesplitter. It's my pet name for him.

Griffin: Uh, you do. You see it on the ground behind Jenkins on the ground close to the front door. And through that front door, you can actually see your party in the dining car. Yeah, you knock this meat monster back into Jenkins, who is on the ground. He's holding a shitty, metallic compass in his hand, and sort of pouring over all of the items on the ground. When this meat monster collides with him, he falls over. The silver rod that he was using to channel the ports, uh, flies out of his grip, and uh, and Merle and Taako, you can see this scene now through the door of the cargo car.

He looks up at you with a start, and he goes, uh...

Jenkins: What the fuck?

Griffin: And uh, we're gonna get into combat, but I'm going to give you a surprise round on him, since this was all very, very surprising.

Travis: I want to spit out the bean and jump across the room.

Griffin: Okay. [laughs]

Travis: So that way, I can be on the same side as my party and Railsplitter.

Griffin: Okay. You spit out the bean, making you float again with your magic jumping boots. Uh, position yourself against a wall, and just like, sort of...

Travis: And just be clear, I spit it back in my hand. I didn't just like, spit it

out.

Griffin: Yeah, 'cause maybe you want to be heavy again at some point.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Uh, you just sort of missile-launch yourself across the room, and

you're going to punch Jenkins? Or what are you doing?

Travis: [laughs] No, I just want to get—can I jump across the room and

punch him as I fly? Or just give him the finger as I fly by.

Griffin: Okay, you fly by the—[laughing] As you float effortlessly through the room, over the meat monster, uh, you flip him the bird, and now you're on the other end of the room. Uh, and uh, that's gonna do it for your surprise round. I need you to roll initiative.

Travis: I rolled a nine.

Clint: 13.

Justin: Five.

Travis: That's a good spread, guys. Now, Griffin, my question is, are Jess and Graham and Angus backing us up, and will you be playing three NPCs versus three NPCs?

Griffin: Depends on how quickly you guys can all kill them.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Uh, first in the order are the two meat monsters.

Travis: Cool.

Justin: Great.

Griffin: Uh, and the first one, uh, is the one that you kneed in the chest,

who stands up and trudges his way over to—

Travis: Now, isn't standing up a move action, Griffin?

Griffin: No. It takes half your move.

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: Don't tell—don't tell me the rules of Dungeons & Dragons, please.

Travis: [snorts]

Griffin: Uh, he stands up, and uh, trudges over to you, and uses his big

fist. Not his little stinky fist.

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: To uh, just sort of overhead hammer strike you. And that's a 24.

Travis: Jesus! Yeah, no, that's a hit. That's a solid hit.

Griffin: Uh, and that is 13 points of damage.

Travis: Alright. I'm in a bad way.

Griffin: Uh, and the other one takes his uh, tiny, uh, hand off of the cryptsafe, trudges towards you, and uh, comes at you with sort of a chop from the side. Rolls a 19.

Travis: I mean, yeah, that hits.

Griffin: Uh, that's 11 damage.

Travis: [pause] Okay. I'm down to one.

Griffin: Okay. That's it for the meat monsters. Uh, next in the order is

Merle.

Clint: Okay, so if he has one, I cannot cast *spare the dying.* That's a cantrip. Well, then uh, I'm gonna use my warhammer on the, uh—

Griffin: You—okay. So many things. You don't have the warhammer. You're

not in the room.

Clint: Yep. You're right.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: I will move forward into the car.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: And cast sacred flame on the wounded meat monster.

Griffin: Okay. Uh... yeah. Go for it. Oh, I have to roll. Uh, he rolled an 11.

It's against your spellcasting modifier, which is higher than that.

Clint: 1d8 radiant damage.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Oh man, y'know, I really wish that when I was getting punched a bunch, I remembered that I had a bunch of skills I could use to avoid taking

damage. [laughs] Oh, maybe next time.

Clint: Punched a bunch. I like punched a bunch. Uh, okay, so that's five.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: Plus one for the holy symbol, right? For the Extreme Teen Bible?

Griffin: Yes. Uh, and you're gonna do bonus damage, 'cause these things are undead. Vulnerability to a damage type means damage of that type is doubled against it. Uh, so, you blast this thing with radiant light.

Justin: What does that even mean?

Griffin: Uh, you've destroyed it.

Justin: Okay, good. That's—yeah. Excellent.

Griffin: Uhh, next—

Clint: Yay me! Win!

Griffin: Uh, next in the order is Magnus.

Travis: Great.

Griffin: You are standing in this room. Uh, you got one meat monster left. Uh, Jenkins has uh, stood up, and rolled poorly on his initiative, so he hasn't taken any actions. Uh, he says...

Jenkins: How—how did you—how—[clears throat]

Griffin: It's gonna take me a while to get back into Jenkins. I was so excited when he died that I wouldn't have to do him anymore.

Travis: [laughs]

Clint: And then he proved to be so popular.

Griffin: I know.

Jenkins: How could you have possibly seen through my perfect crime?

Magnus: Because you're not a very good wizard.

Jenkins: I'm the best wizard—

Magnus: You're a wiener.

Jenkins: Okay, you—I hate you all so mu—

Magnus: You're a wiener, Jenkins.

Jenkins: I hate you all s—

Magnus: More like Winkins.

Jenkins: I hate you all so much.

Magnus: I'm gonna call you Wankins from now on.

Jenkins: My name is not Wankins.

Magnus: [laughs] Wankins.

Merle: Dinkins. How about Dinkins?

Magnus: Dinkins is pretty good. What about Jerkins?

Merle: Dinkins!

Magnus: How about Jerkins?

Jenkins: I'm going—I'm going to kill everyone on this train, and then I'm going to bring you all back to life again, and then I'm going to kill you again.

Magnus: More like Junkins.

Merle: [snorts]

Jenkins: This is—

Merle: Yeah, but that would take another spell slot.

Magnus: [laughs]

Griffin: Um, next in the order is Magnus.

Travis: I want to pick up Railsplitter. How do I do that?

Griffin: You... do it.

Travis: Okay. I pick up Railsplitter.

Clint: But bent from the knees. Bend from the knees, not from the waist.

Travis: And I want to pop the bean back in my mouth.

Griffin: Okay. You pop the bean back in your mouth. You're very heavy.

Travis: How close am I to the um, to the meat monster?

Griffin: He's right up on you. He just punched you.

Travis: Great. I want to swing my axe at his head, two-handed.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: That is 22. 22.

Griffin: Okay. Yes. Sufficient.

Travis: And 1d10 plus six... which is a d10... that is a 10. 16 damage.

Griffin: Okay, woof. He is bloodied.

Travis: And now, I want to step backwards.

Griffin: Uh-

Clint: But you're heavy.

Griffin: If you do that, you're gonna take an opportunity attack.

Travis: Well, I don't want that.

Griffin: No. Who would? It's big meat monster.

Travis: But if I don't get away from him, I'll die. No, I'll still step back.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: It is important to me to get away from him. I have one point of damage.

Griffin: Okay. You're gonna take an opportunity attack. Are you ready for the opportunity attack?

Travis: Let me brace myself... [grunts]

Griffin: Okay. Uh, 18.

Travis: Oh man, it just hits.

Griffin: Okay. It's gonna be more than one.

Travis: Well...

Griffin: That's a guaran-goddamn-tee.

Taako: I think the real takeaway here is that this step back has portrayed a real lack of faith in my ability to kill that monster.

Griffin: Uh, that's ten points of damage.

Taako: Woof.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Hold on.

Merle: I guess when you fly solo, that happens sometimes.

Taako: Yeah, maybe you should've let your boy Taako...

Merle: Yeah, maybe having a team is not all that bad...

Magnus: Yeah, that's great coming from a cleric who expended all of his spell slots to heal me doing weird shit earlier.

Merle: Ohh, well, you're the dead guy.

Griffin: Here's a zone of truth. You're dead.

Travis: So I'm going to use parry. Use reaction dice to reduce damage by the dice, plus my dexterity.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: That is eight, plus my dexterity, is ten.

Griffin: Your dexterity is ten?

Travis: No, my dexterity is two, but plus my dexterity is ten.

Griffin: Okay. So you—do you get a counter attack?

Travis: Uh, no, not with parry. I only get that with riposte when it's missed.

Griffin: Okay. Uh, he brings his meaty fist down on you, and you effortlessly, like the water, move around it. Uh, and now you can move.

Travis: Okay. I'm gonna get back with the rest of my party.

Griffin: Okay. You're back there. Next in the order is Taako.

Justin: I'm gonna cast *ray of frost.* I know it's boring. On the monster that's already taken some damage.

Griffin: Okay. You're still outside of the train in the space between cars.

Justin: Okay, well, I came within 30 feet.

Griffin: Okay. He was right by the door, so you can shoot him through it.

Justin: I'll just cast through it.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Uh, 22.

Griffin: Yeah, that's a hit.

Travis: Nice.

Justin: Okay. And then it does... six damage.

Griffin: Uh, okay. Cool. He is very, very bad off. Next in the order is Jenkins, who uh, surveys the scene. He drops his—this compass he was

using, and his uh, silvery port rod thing. Uh, and he leverages his wand, and points it at the meat monster, and he says...

Jenkins: Okay. I see I'm out numbered, and out axed. Uh, I am a big enough man to admit defeat, so here is the deal I will make everybody on this train.

Griffin: Uh, he says, uh...

Jenkins: This meat monster is equipped with one of Hudson's hands. I grew this monster out of Hudson's hand. Uh, and if he is destroyed, like the other one you just killed, then the hand will be lost, and we will have no way of getting back into the engine car to slow down the train before it arrives in Neverwinter in...

Griffin: He looks at his pocket watch. Apparently everybody has those. He says, uh...

Jenkins: In about ten minutes. So, everybody is going to back off and shut the door to this car, leave me to find my treasure, and uh, we'll be able to stop this train in time. What do you say?

Travis: Magnus turns to Taako and says...

Magnus: Hey, do you think you could figure out that port wand thing?

Taako: Absolutely. Probably.

Magnus: Okay, cool.

Taako: Probably.

Magnus: Good enough for me. We don't need a hand.

Griffin: Jenkins says, uh...

Jenkins: No takers, huh?

Taako: No thanks, papa.

Magnus: Go fuck yourself, Wankins.

Taako: Go fu—yeah. What he said.

Travis: [laughs]

Taako: But like, imagine me saying it too, but angrier.

Magnus: Like simultaneously, like a Greek chorus.

Griffin: He says, uh...

Jenkins: Well, okay.

Griffin: And he points his wand at the meat monster, and a bolt of fiery flame shoots out of it. Uh... and he rolled a two, and uh, misses the meat monster by a country mile.

Travis: [laughs]

Taako: The worst!

Griffin: Uh, and uh, with that, it's back to the top of the order, which is the meat monster.

Taako: [laughing]

Griffin: Which trudges over to Jenkins, picks him up by the throat, and throws him out of the uh, open caboose door. And Jenkins... rolls an eight on his dexterity saving throw, and you don't see Jenkins anymore. He is gone. He has been deposited out of the back of the train. You hear him go...

Jenkins: Smell you laterrrr!

Clint: Then I guess I'll cast *sacred flame* again at the meat monster.

Griffin: Okay!

Justin: Well, hold on. Wait a minute. Did we just lose the wand?

Griffin: No. He set it down.

Justin: Okay. Alright.

Griffin: Uh, the meat monster rolls a eight, which is not good enough.

Clint: Yeah. Six.

Griffin: Six, so that's 12 damage. Uh, he is reduced to ash as well, and he floats out the back of the open car door.

Travis: Finally free to go to heaven.

Griffin: Well, no, meat monsters don't go to heaven.

Travis: Wow, Griffin.

Clint: All meat monsters go to heaven.

Justin: All meat mons—that's my favorite Don Bluth movie. All meat monsters go to heaven.

Clint: Mm-hmm. And Burt Reynolds.

Travis: And Don Bluth is my favorite Arrest Development character.

Griffin: Uh, let's stop there.

Travis: [laughs] On that solid goof.

[theme music plays]

Griffin: Hey everyone, it's Griffin. Just popping in one more time before the end of the episode to thank Nature Box one more time. Nature Box is where you can order hundreds of great tasting, healthy snacks. Go to NatureBox.com/Adventure to sign up for a free sampler box of great tasting, healthy snacks.

Next episode's up on June 4th, so we'll see you then.

MaximumFun.org.

Comedy and culture.

Artist owned.

Listener supported.

Dan: Hey, everyone. We're the Flop House, one of the newest additions to the Maximum Fun podcasting network. I'm Dan McCoy.

Stuart: I'm Stuart Wellington.

Elliott: And I'm Elliott Kalan! What is The Flop House, you may very well

ask?

Dan: We watch a bad movie, and then we talk about it!

Elliott: A bad movie podcast? Isn't that like every fifth podcast on the internet?

Dan: I'd answer that by saying, one, we've been doing this show for over seven years, long before the entire premise of our show was a cliché, and two, shut up.

Stuart: Sick burn.

Elliott: I'd say that our show is more of a comedy podcast; a podcast about words that sounds like other words. A podcast about me [sings] singing long, irritating songs like this one. A podcast about pitches for a Ziggy comic book movie. Or, discussions about sex tarps.

Stuart: Yeah, I mean, mostly, it's a show about three friends just hangin' out. [soda can opening] And talkin' about dingdongs.

Elliott: That's mostly you, Stu.

Stuart: Wait, what?

Dan: So if you like any of those things, subscribe on iTunes today, or visit MaximumFun.org to follow the show.

Elliott: The Flop House!

Stuart: Woo!