

The Adventure Zone: Amnesty Halloween Special!

Published on November 12th, 2020

[Listen on TheMcElroy.family](https://www.themcelroyfamily.com/2020/11/12/the-adventure-zone-amnesty-halloween-special/)

[theme music plays]

Griffin: Hi, everybody! Welcome to The Adventure Zone!

[audience cheering]

Griffin: If you couldn't tell from the music and the costumes, we're gonna be doing Amnesty tonight, and...

[audience cheers]

Travis: And here's—here's the good news – some of you out there maybe aren't caught up on Amnesty, and you're like, "Oh no!" This is non-canonical!

Griffin: Non—[laughs] The way I have described it to my family is, it's a non-canonical, non-temporal episode of The Adventure Zone: Amnesty. It will be fun, fancy free, Halloween spooktacular. So...

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Should you introduce yourselves and your characters, in case we have people who are all new to Amnesty entirely?

Travis: Yes. So, I am Travis McElroy.

[audience cheers]

Travis: And I will be playing Aubrey Little, AKA The Lady Flame.

[audience cheers]

Travis: She is, in Monster of the Week terminology, a spellslinger.

Griffin: Yes.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Mac?

Clint: I am Clint McElroy...

[audience cheers]

Clint: ... and tonight, I will be playing raconteur, attraction owner...

[audience cheers]

Clint: ... and Pine Guard member, Ned Chicane!

[audience cheers]

Justin: Uh, my name is Justin McElroy, and tonight, I'm playing Duck Newton.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Y'know, I was just thinkin'... it must be weird comin' to see The Adventure Zone. It would be like going to see the Rolling Stones, and not wondering if they're gonna play Start Me Up, but wondering if it will be the British ones.

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Must be weird. [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah. Uh, and I'm Griffin McElroy. I'll be playing Lindsay Buckingham on the cover of Fleetwood Mac's Rumors.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Uh, yeah. It's gonna be a wild one. We have—we have all kinds of fun stuff planned. Some exciting—

Justin: I don't. I hope you do.

Griffin: Exclusive content. It is Halloween in Kepler, West Virginia.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Nearby fields of corn, widely accepted as the scariest, most ominous vegetable, have been trampled into mazes. Ominous shapes have been carved into gourd flesh to form haunting, illuminated visages.

Travis: Hey, Griffin, real quick?

Griffin: Yeah?

Travis: You know that corn mazes don't happen 'cause people just walked over them enough that they became a corn maze, right? They're not trampled down to make a maze. They're lovingly crafted into a maze.

Griffin: But there's trampling involved, right? Don't they—

Justin: You have metaphorically wandered into a discussion about DMing The Adventure Zone without meaning to, I think.

Travis: Okay. Go on.

Griffin: Thrifty parents have purchased those huge bags of candy that nobody would buy separately, allowing Milk Duds and Smarties to cross contaminate in an inscrutable, nauseating jubilee.

Justin: [laughing]

[audience laughter]

Griffin: The riverside district of Kepler has been thoroughly encrusted with spooky holiday trappings. But on the banks of the Greenbrier River, one small business has truly gone buckwild with the ghoulish décor – Ned Chicane.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: What does the Cryptonomica look like, come Halloween?

Clint: Um, let's see. Extra creepy paper.

Griffin: Extra creepy paper... ?

Travis: He means crepe paper, and he's making a funny joke.

Clint: Actually, no, and no.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: I think you are.

Clint: Uh, a lot of papier-mâché heads.

Griffin: Jesus.

Clint: And, uh...

Justin: Intense.

Clint: A lot of—y'know those—how you can spray and have the fake spider webs?

Travis: Yes.

Clint: Okay, he's got a lot of the fake spider webs. And blood dripping off of it.

Griffin: I think that's snow—

Clint: Real blood!

Griffin: [laughs] It just looks like a fucking crime scene?!

Clint: Well yeah!

Travis: Where did Ned get real blood?!

Clint: It's Hallo—well...

Griffin: He's got a lot of stuff.

Clint: Shaving accident.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: The bell above the door rings as you and Kirby are readying the Cryptonomica for the Halloween night festivities. I imagine it usually pops off quite hard. Uh, and in walks Aubrey and Duck, and for the first time, the three of you see each other in your costumes! What are you all dressed as this Halloween?

Justin: Um...

[audience laughter]

Justin: Oh, you came to me first. Scorpio from Mortal Kombat.

[audience cheers and laughs]

Justin: Y'know, Scorpio? That's what Duck tells everybody he is. But he cheaped out on it, so it's just a black sweat suit with a yellow paintball vest over it. [laughs]

Griffin: Okay. [laughs]

[audience laughter]

Justin: And he's got a black t-shirt tied around his face.

Griffin: I also imagine he was more of a Street Fighter kid, because it is Scorpion.

Justin: Yeah, no, that's the joke. It's a hilarious joke.

Griffin: Oh, it's knock off Scorpion.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Wow. We're all really botching each other's jokes tonight. Mac?

Justin: It's fine.

Clint: Uh, Scarface. Ned is dressed as Scarface.

Justin: Scarface. Perfect.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: He's got a really spiffy white suit and a black shirt.

Griffin: Okay. And uh, Aubrey?

Travis: Aubrey is dressed as her favorite podcast character, Magnus Burnsides.

Griffin: Oh, fuck off.

[audience cheers]

Clint: Oh, don't applaud.

Justin: No, don't do it.

[audience cheering]

Travis: She loves The Adventure Zone! But really, who doesn't?

Justin: A canonical podcast within the podcast, The Adventure Zone!

Clint: Okay, then I'm dressed as Clint McElroy.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughter]

Justin: Space-faring janitor, Clint McElroy.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Deadbeat dad, Clint McElroy!

Griffin: Our canon is so fucked up at this point. Okay, anyway... uh... Duck and Aubrey, when you arrive, you enter, expecting to see just an out of control all hallow's rager. But instead... it's just Ned and Kirby in here. Uh, Kirby's dressed as Spider Man, and he is standing behind a refreshing—

Travis: Which one?

Griffin: Uhh... the Andrew Garfield one. Yeah.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: So he's just doing a lot of quippy sort of... all quippy quippy, comfortable, casual one-liners. And he's so handsome. Uh, and he's standing behind a refreshment table, lined with finger sandwiches and cool cans of RC cola. And he says...

Kirby: Oh, it's me, your regional friendly... spider guy! Y'all want some finger sandwiches and cool cans of RC cola?

Aubrey: Are they made of real fingers?

Kirby: No.

Ned: Wow. When did you become me?

Aubrey: I—I was just trying to get into the mood. Um... no thank you.

Kirby: We're just—I'm just tryin' to get the party started. I don't know where everybody is. [choked up]

[audience 'aww's]

Duck: Aw... I'm sorry, man. Did you invite a lot of people, or what?

Kirby: I mean, usually people show up, Ned. What's goin' on?

Ned: Well, Kirby... you obviously invited the wrong people. They're probably all in traffic in New York City.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughter]

Ned: Let's hold the party for 40 minutes and see what happens.

[audience laughter]

Kirby: But then we'd have to work extra hard to get the party crowd back on our side when we started the party!

Justin: [laughing]

Ned: Good point, Kirby. Get the Twister game!

Kirby: And what about the people who hired babysitters? They may not want to buy our party merch!

Justin: [laughing]

[audience laughter]

Ned: I hope they do!

Aubrey: Yes! Because we have beautiful posters in the gift shop!

Griffin: Okay. The bell—the bell rings again, and in walks... Winthrop. And Winthrop, uh, is... Winthrop's wearing a nice gray suit. Otherwise, he looks a little bit, uh, tired. A little bit draggled. And he says...

Winthrop: Oh, yikes! I... didn't realize... you all were in the middle of a visitation or a wake or something. I can come back later.

Aubrey: No, it's a—this is a party!

Winthrop: [sympathetic] Oh my god.

[audience laughter]

Winthrop: I'm so sorry.

Duck: Why don't you state your business, you miserable piece of shit?

[audience laughter]

Duck: You know the fuckin' score with me, Winthrop. Don't even fuckin' start, man. We're tryin' to have a nice gathering, me and all my friends, and some other friends that—these aren't all my friends. I got other friends, alright?

Aubrey: He does, I've seen them!

Duck: Hey, I got other friends, Winthrop!

Winthrop: Yeah, I'm—I'm sure—

Duck: Everybody get a load of this guy? He's acting like these are all the friends I got!

Winthrop: Oh yeah, I've seen some of your other friends, like, uh...
[pause]

Duck: Yeah! You know!

Winthrop: Yeah.

Ned: The one named after a bird.

Duck: Ju—Juno?

Winthrop: Juno! Sure, yeah!

Ned: Juno, the friendly Juno bird!

Winthrop: I think I actually saw her— the rest of us, by which I mean, the rest of the town are at a way more badass block party up the street.

Aubrey: Oh, what? Really?

Winthrop: Yeah, I'm actually missing Muffy. I thought she may have come here to use your water closet, which is what I call bathrooms.

Clint: [laughs]

Aubrey: Uh, I mean, I haven't seen her. Ned, you've been here. Is Muffy here?

Ned: Oh, I'd remember.

Winthrop: Whoa!

Aubrey: ... Okay.

[audience laughter]

Winthrop: Alright, pal.

Ned: Because nobody's been here all day! [laughs]

Aubrey: Oh, okay.

Winthrop: Alright.

Ned: And she's hot.

Winthrop: Oh!

[audience laughter]

Duck: Hell yeah, dude. Fuckin' get it.

Winthrop: Ned Chicane!

Duck: Get him, Ned.

Ned: So no, I haven't seen her aaall daaay.

Winthrop: Well...

Aubrey: [laughs] This is a weird energy.

[audience laughter]

Winthrop: I'm not really sure how to proceed here. I...

Aubrey: [laughing]

Winthrop: I guess I'll... I'm not welcome here, and uh...

Duck: Barely.

Griffin: The rest of this episode's just gonna be the three of you at a very bad, small party.

Aubrey: We'll keep an eye out for Muffy.

Duck: There's clearly something wrong. What—what brought you here?
What are you—

Winthrop: I thought I told—Muffy—

Duck: Yeah, but you look like even more shit than normal. What's wrong?

Winthrop: I'm just... I'm just tired. And I'm missing... my partner, Muffy,
and I'm... I'm so tired.

Duck: Are you... are you wanting us to go look for her?

Winthrop: If you don't mind helping out, I wouldn't say no...

Clint: Is he... is he wearing a turtleneck?

Griffin: Uhh, no. He's wearing a nice gray suit. That is his costume.

Justin: I wanna—you know what I'm gonna do? I'm gonna investigate a mystery. See if I can tell anything else weird about him.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: That's a four. Ignore me. It was just a four. I don't see anything. We can skip me.

Griffin: Okay.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Anybody else want to roll to investigate a mystery, in the game?

Clint: Yes. Ned will roll to investigate a mystery in the game that we're all playing.

Griffin: I love that you're rolling one huge dice and one small dice.

Travis: Whoa!

Griffin: Well, that's snake eyes.

Justin: Snake eyes!

Clint: I rolled a—I rolled an 11!

Justin: An 11!

Griffin: I'm gonna take a—wait, I'm gonna take a hard move, actually, on both of you. Both of the RC colas you're holding explode in your face, and now your costumes are all sticky.

Travis: Oh no! Aubrey's holding an RC cola too, and she goes...

Aubrey: Uhh...

Griffin: Come on... investigate good!

Travis: Uhh! Uhhhh! [laughs] Uhh... nope. [laughs] That's a six total. Pshhh!

[audience laughter]

Aubrey: Oh nooo! My doublet!

Griffin: Do either of you want to help Aubrey out in looking at this one guy?

[audience laughter]

Aubrey: There's just too many bloody spider webs everywhere! I can't get a clear view!

Justin: I'll help out.

Duck: Aubrey, check the top half of him!

Justin: That's an eight. That helps, right?

Griffin: That's sufficient. You get a mixed success. You can also explode, *but...* you realize he's got a... a bite on his neck.

[audience gasps quietly]

Duck: Ohh yeah.

Griffin: Not like two fang bites, but just like a... just like a bite that somebody went in on there, broke the skin a little bit, and uh, got a bite there.

Aubrey: Um, hey. Not to pry...

Winthrop: Yeah?

Aubrey: D'you get bit?

Winthrop: It's—

[audience laughter]

Winthrop: That's private. Are you gonna help me find Muffy or not?

Ned: Well, at least we have a dental imprint now.

Duck: That's true, man. That's our first clue. Good work, Ned.

Ned: Thank you!

Winthrop: This has gotten extremely personal very—

Aubrey: Can I—

Winthrop: Yes.

Aubrey: I have a little bit... of experience with vampires. I happened... well, wait. Yeah, you're cool. I know you're in like, a murder hunt club. Wink!

[audience laughter]

Aubrey: My girlfriend happens to be a vampire.

Winthrop: Okay? I don't see how—I don't see how that's relevant to anything. [laughs nervously]

Aubrey: I think you've been vampired.

Winthrop: That's... wild! [laughs loudly] I'm not a vampi—this isn't a vampire costume! I'm dressed—I'm going as a guy who would wear an untailed, off the rack suit from Joseph A. Bank! Can you imagine? Oh my god.

Aubrey: Okay, first, let me say... you nailed it. But secondly, vampires can dress however they want, alright? It's 2019, they're not all wearing—

Winthrop: Okay, this is getting preachy. Uh, I'm going back to the party. Hopefully, I'll meet you there, and you can help me find Muffy, and uh, maybe get to the bottom of this mystery. Just kidding. It is private, though.

Griffin: And he walks out the door.

Aubrey: So he got bit by a vampire, right?

Duck: I mean, you would know, man.

[audience cheers]

Aubrey: Then y'know what? He got bit by a vampire!

Duck: Alright!

Aubrey: Period! Full stop!

Griffin: Kirby says...

Kirby: Yeah, I saw that, too. Ned, listen... we've been doin' alright business since the bigfoot thing, but... y'all capture a Dracula, and we turn this place into a Dracula zoo? We're set for life, man.

Aubrey: I don't like any of that!

Duck: Yeah, you can't do that, man.

Ned: I like it!!

[audience laughter]

Ned: Let's go catch a Dracula dude!

Aubrey: Would you just—

Duck: They li—I mean, there's laws.

Aubrey: You would pay a Dracula a fair wage, right? If it came here and worked here...

Duck: It would be an employee, right?

Aubrey: It'd be an employee, right?

Duck: You wouldn't be holding the Dracula hostage?

Aubrey: Right? You would pay the Dracula to work here, right?

Ned: It would be more of an internship.

[audience laughter]

Duck: Eh. Alright.

Ned: Because he can only work nights.

Kirby: Heyyy!

[audience laughter]

Aubrey: That is also not true! You know Dani! Dani is out in the sun all the time!

Ned: She has a lot of sunblock.

Griffin: Okay.

Duck: We need a—

Justin: Is Winthrop still here?

Griffin: Uh, he left. He went back to the party, hoping you would follow.

Justin: We follow.

Travis: We follow.

Justin: We follow.

Clint: Let's follow him, yeah.

Griffin: Okay. [laughs] You all walk up the dirt road toward the main drag, and hear approximately one Coachella's worth of party noise in the distance.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: As you turn the corner, you see its source. A half dozen flood lights wave through the air, flanking a large, neon-lit ferris wheel, towering over a music performance stage.

Aubrey: How did we miss this?!

Griffin: The Spin Doctors are shredding on the stage, and—

Aubrey: No way!!

Griffin: Lovely smells of unlikely fried goods waft through the air, and crowds of people are flooding through a decorated archway. And at the center of this enormous, awe-inspiring festival is the business that has so completely stolen your Halloween thunder, Ned... it's Dave's Dehumidifier Depot.

[audience cheers]

Ned: Damn you, Dave!!

Griffin: You step into the center of this block party, surrounding this monolith of artificial dryness. [stops suddenly]

Travis: That's some good ass writing.

Griffin: I don't know why I wrote that.

Justin: Good writing, baby.

Griffin: You see a crowd—

Justin: Slow it down. I'm trying to take notes.

Clint: [laughing]

Griffin: Anyway, you see Dave. There's other stuff, too, but now I feel self-conscious.

Travis: No, now paint me a word—paint me a picture of Dave!

Justin: Yeah!

Clint: Come on!

Justin: Pretend I don't—

Griffin: I wrote a whole thing about The Spin Doctors, and how they—

Travis: Yes! Read it!

Justin: Yes, come on!

Griffin: No, I didn't really.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: I was—I was lying, and now I'm gonna have to make up some poetic shit about The Spin Doctors.

Travis: That's okay, Griffin. I know you can't be wrong.

Justin: Just go ahead now.

Griffin: Thank you. So, the Spin Doctors are doing their thing on the staaage...

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: Singing a song about Jimmy Olsen, I guess.

Griffin: Someone drops a whole corn dog from the top of the ferris wheel, and you hear somebody yell "shit!" from far away. And standing at the entrance of his business, you see Dave, small and gregarious, and dressed in an extremely unconvincing Dracula costume. And he says...

Dave: Aw, jeeze, hey there, Ned! I didn't expect to see ya! I thought you'd be mannin' the fort!

Ned: Well, what fort would that be, Dave?

Dave: Your bus—your bus—your small business?

Ned: Oh, I'm done—I'm through with that! I'm now a professional rave-goer!

[audience laughter]

Dave: I—

Ned: Yeah, there's just no money in monsters.

Aubrey: No, the money is in being a rave-goer.

Griffin: Right.

Ned: I just heard great things about your uh, little, uh... feat here, and I thought I would come—

Dave: I guess they are kind of small...

Ned: Dave, what is your last name? I feel bad that we've lived here all these years.

Dave: Bebubidifier.

[audience laughter]

Justin: So it's Dave Bebuhidifier's Dehumidifier Depot?

[audience cheers and laughs]

Justin: That is such an unlikely coincidence. Or maybe... fated.

Travis: Yeah, it might've led him to that path.

Justin: Yeah.

Dave: And Duck, hey, it's been a while! How's that Honeywell Designer Series S200 treatin' ya?

Duck: Oh, man, I'm... [snorts] ... dry as a popcorn fart, man.

Clint: [laughs]

Duck: It's radical over at my place. No moisture to be found! If you—you try to—

Aubrey: I've seen it. His wallpaper is perfectly smooth!

Duck: You try to spit over there, people think you're a bad whistler. It is—there is just no... moisture.

[audience laughter]

Duck: And thank you for hauling away that humidifier. What a waste of money that was. Gross, man.

Dave: Disgusting!

Duck: Swampy shit.

Dave: Wet.

Duck: Yeah. Thank you. Dehumidification is where it is at.

Dave: That's why I always say, you plug a dehumidifier and a humidifier next to each other... I think we know who's gonna come out on top!

Ned: I can't believe there are people at your party.

[audience laughter]

Dave: ... Alright.

[audience laughter]

Dave: Didn't recognize your costume at first, but now I guess you're a person who hurts other people's feelings. That's a little—

Ned: Scarface. Yeah.

Dave: That's a fair point. Anyway, what are y'all doin' here?

Aubrey: We're here to party!

Duck: Yeah, nobody was at the other thing. We're just tryin' to be nice for a little while. I was plannin' on comin' a little later after I kind of made an appearance at the boring one.

[pause]

Ned: You know, words hurt.

Dave: Oh, do they? Weird! Anyway...

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Uh, Winthrop walks up and says...

Winthrop: Uh, hey there, Dave. I was hoping maybe we could take another trip through the uh... the old haunted house? I'm worried Muffy might still be inside there.

Duck: Aw, shit! You got a haunted house?!

Dave: Yeah, yeah. It's been a pretty good, uh—

Duck: Hell yeah, man! You lead with that! Shit!

Dave: It's been a banner year for the dehumidifier industry, so it's been an—

Aubrey: It was a wet year.

[audience laughter]

Dave: Alright. And... so we turned the whole warehouse into a spookitorium, and Weta collaborated on it, actually. It was an expensive project.

Aubrey: Whoaaa!

Duck: Damn! That's a good year!

Dave: I'm on some Guillermo Del Toro shit. So, um... yeah, I guess I can waive the fee for old friends. If y'all wanna go back in, sure.

Ned: How much?

Dave: I mean, it's... it's 60 dollars, plus tax. It's a... it's a really nice haunted house, but...

Ned: Do you, uh... have a back door? I'm just asking.

Dave: I just said you—

Ned: Y'know, safety code.

Dave: I just said you could go in for free and get the old friend discount, and now you're talking about breaking and entering!

Ned: Oh! I was reading between the lines. Didn't think I was a friend anymore. But good, okay.

Dave: Anyway, uh... have fun. I hope you don't get... frightened... to death.

Aubrey: Is that a threat, Dave?

Griffin: And he opens the door, and a plastic skeleton swings down, and he goes...

Dave: Braaaaah!

Duck: Holy shit.

Aubrey: That was pretty good!

Duck: Did you guys see that? That kicked ass. I didn't even think there would be a skeleton there. Damn. Got me again, Dave.

Travis: We go in. In fact, Aubrey rushes in.

[audience cheers]

Clint: He's gonna do that all night.

Justin: No.

Travis: I won't. I'll be very tasteful.

Griffin: I feel like you were saying something.

Justin: No, I'm just excited for the haunted house.

Griffin: Okay. Uh, the door behind the four of you, with Winthrop, who has joined you, swings shut. And you turn to realize that, on the inside, this door is...

[spooky music plays]

Griffin: Thank you, Paul. I asked Paul to DJ with some royalty-free spooky music, and I...

[audience laughter]

Travis: The spookiest! And the freest!

Griffin: I haven't listened to any of it, so...

Justin: Should be good.

Griffin: That's very bassy. That's extremely... we haven't sound checked this, so please let us know if you cannot hear because of the music.

Anyway, the door behind you swings shut, and on the inside, you realize it's been built into a bookshelf. This entrance disappears as it shuts, and you get your bearings. You're in a study, dimly lit... but for several reading lamps placed on several fine wooden desks. The exit to this room is—I feel like I should be talking spookier because of the music!

Travis: You're doing great!

Clint: You're being nice and spooky. You're being very—

Griffin: [slightly spookier] The exit to this room is a set of wooden double doors, flanked by rows of filing cabinets!

Travis: [gasps]

Justin: Ohh!

Travis: The spookiest of cabinets! Well, no, spice, and then filing.

Griffin: And then waaay at the bottom of the list, pie.

Travis: Yep.

Griffin: `Cause there's pie in there.

Travis: Yeah. That's not scary.

Griffin: Sitting at one of the desks, looking idly at his phone, you see an extremely bored young man, dressed in elegant finery. He sighs as he sees you, and pockets his phone that he was looking at, and he dons a monocle. And he picks up a script from under the desk, and he says...

Young Man: Hello, and welcome to Dave's Dehumidifier Depot and Weta Workshop presents The Spookitorium, a twisted labyrinth of deadly surprises and terrifying delights. [sighs] I'm your... I'm your—I'm your guh-host, and junior sales associate, Gordo Pilbins, and this is my study. Smell my expensive wooden furniture. Marvel at my well-organized and valuable paper documents and rare books. It would be a shame if anything happened to them.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: And then he—

Aubrey: Are you threatening yourself, Gordo?

Griffin: And then he stands up, and he flips a switch under the desk, and fog machines activate, flooding the room with humidity, and he says...

Gordo: Oh no. It's natural household condensation, prevalent in humid climates or properties adjacent to large bodies of water. See how my precious wood furniture has begun to warp, and my valuable documents and books' integrity is at risk?

Justin: [laughing]

[audience laughter]

Gordo: Also, aaaaa-choo! I suffer from seasonal allergies, and the mold caused by this humidity has made my life a nightmare. Why did I pass on the great deals at Dave's Dehumidifier Depot?

Justin: [laughing uncontrollably]

Gordo: It was the worst mistake I ever made.

Clint: [laughing]

[audience laughter and cheering]

Justin: [laughing and coughing]

Travis: [laughing]

Clint: So he's an influencer.

Justin: Fuck!!

[audience laughter]

Justin: Genius.

Griffin: And then he walks to the back of the room and pushes open a bookshelf, revealing a door, and then he goes and sits back down at his desk and pulls out his phone.

[audience laughter]

Duck: Damn. That—I mean... was scary. You gotta hand it to him.

Aubrey: Yeah, but it was more esoterically scary, I think.

Duck: Yeah, kind of a thinker. I'm into it.

Aubrey: Yeah.

Gordo: Listen, we gotta make our money back somehow.

Duck: Yeah, I get it. Well, let's head on.

Aubrey: You do charge tickets.

Gordo: Yeah...

Ned: At 60 bucks a pop!

Duck: Hey, uh, you seen Muffy come through here?

Gordo: Which one's Muffy?

Aubrey: She's the one who's not Winthrop.

Gordo: Oh yeah.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughter]

Gordo: She, I think, um... what's it worth? This information? Wait, he came through with her. Yes. I saw both of them at the same time.

Duck: Okay.

Gordo: God, I hate this fucking job.

[audience laughs]

Aubrey: Hey, one day you'll get out of this town.

Duck: Yeah. Let's keep on truckin' to the next—

Travis: Wait, how old is Gordo?

Griffin: Gordo is like 25.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: He's fine.

Griffin: Is he on the cusp of maybe not ever getting out of this town?
[laughs]

Travis: When it's 20, like... there's not a 25. At that point, he's lucky to have a job in this economy, y'know what I mean? I bet cost of living is pretty low in Kepler. He's probably doing okay.

Griffin: Yeah, he's probably doing—

Clint: And technically, he could still make the 30 under 30 list.

Travis: That is true.

Griffin: Yeah, they—they'll give that shit to anybody.

[audience laughter]

Travis: Okay. Uh...

Aubrey: Hey Gordo... keep up the good work!

Gordo: Just go, man. I'm done. I did my thing.

Travis: Uh, Aubrey goes through to the next room.

Justin: Yeah, we're all goin'.

Gordo: God, I hate this fuckin' job.

Travis: Wait, is that Griffin talking, or Gordo?

Clint: [laughs]

[audience laughter]

[spooky music plays]

Griffin: The four of you enter the next room and see...

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Oh, this is great. The four of you... if you could turn it down just a little bit. The four of you enter the next room and see Eugene, faithful employee of the Mount Kepler ski lodge, who is maybe here to make a little cash on the off season. He's dressed like the Joker; though, seemingly not inspired by any of the film jokers, which popularized the character. And he says, uh...

Eugene: Well, let's uh, put a smile on your face! It's me, the Joker! Who wants to play one of my dastardly games?

Duck: Ooh, me me me, man!

Ned: Ugh, darn!

Duck: Superhuman reflexes.

Ned: Yeah.

Eugene: We got three boxes here, and I see three victims! Hee hee hee hee hee!

Travis: Aubrey's gonna read a bad situation. [laughs]

Griffin: Okay.

[audience laughter]

Travis: Uhh, mmm... nope. Uh, that's a six total.

Griffin: Shit, man. Um... I'm gonna take a hard move, here.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, one of your sideburns falls off, and the glue is like, fully... I think it was compromised in the RC Cola explosion, so you're just Magnus Sideburn. Or Burn—Burnside? Ah, never mind. It didn't work.

Justin: It works.

Griffin: He says...

Eugene: So anyway, to open this door behind me, you have to stick your hands in this—these three boxes, and get the keys out! But beware... 'cause these boxes got nasty spooky stuff in 'em! [giggles]

Aubrey: Okay, I'm not ruining my gloves. Who's going?

Duck: I'll do it, fuck.

Eugene: Alrighty! But beware...

Justin: I put my hand in the middle one.

Griffin: Roll to act under pressure.

[audience laughter]

Clint: [spooky laugh]

Justin: That's, uh... an 11.

Griffin: An 11!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: You stick the hand in the box, and you're cool as shit, man. You're Paul Atreides in there. No big deal. You feel some, uh, spherical, slimy objects, and he goes...

Eugene: Look out! It's witches' eyeballs!!

Duck: Holy fuck!

Justin: And I pull my hand out.

Duck: You gotta warn me!

Griffin: You pull back, and you actually have one, and it's just—it's a peeled grape. It's just a peeled grape.

Clint: Aww.

Aubrey: Wait. Witches see with peeled grapes?

Duck: Witches use peeled grapes for eyeballs.

Griffin: You also retrieve a small, brass key.

Duck: Hell yeahhh. Lookit, guys, lookit! What's up?

Aubrey: [sings the Final Fantasy victory fanfare]

Eugene: Now... now, I'll warn ya... these other two boxes, one of em's got—

Justin: I put both my hands in each one!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Roll to act under pressure.

Justin: Eight.

Griffin: Mixed success.

Justin: Yeah, fair.

Griffin: That means one of the boxes goes good, and one of the boxes goes bad. He says...

Eugene: You didn't let me finish!! One's got zombie guts, one's got venomous asps!

Aubrey: Oh.

Griffin: And in one of them, you feel the key very, very quickly, and it's slimy and noodly in there. And you like, know. You've put your hand in spaghetti before.

[audience laughter]

Travis: When?

Justin: Lots of times. Lots of times.

Griffin: It's just spaghetti. And the other hand, you feel something like, uh, shock, as you grab the key. And when you pull your hand out reflexively, you realize there's an honest-to-god asp hanging off the end of it. You take two harm, ignore armor.

Duck: Damn!! I didn't even bring a pen!

Aubrey: Hey, Eugene? What the fuck, Eugene?!

Eugene: Booooo!

Aubrey: No!

Duck: No!

Aubrey: No, Eugene! This is not a "boo" scenario! There's a goddamn snake in there!

Eugene: I was trying to tell ya that there was venomous asps, and fuckin'...

Aubrey: Yes, but this is...

[audience cheers]

Justin: Thank you, Paul.

Eugene: Fuckin' cool hands Luke over there just had to get in them boxes! I tried to warn ya!

Aubrey: I'm gonna report this to OSHA.

Eugene: I don't know what that is.

[audience laughter]

Eugene: Listen, this haunted house is supposed to be a real pants shitter! There's gotta be stakes, man!

Aubrey: But not snakes!

Eugene: It wasn't my idea! It was Dave's idea! I just cut the spaghetti and peeled the grapes, and then sourced and purchased the venomous asps! Jeeze!

Aubrey: Is it actually venomous?

Eugene: Yeah! It says so on the tin I bought 'em in!

Duck: Eugene?

Eugene: Yeah?

Duck: I have two problems. One, this is a wild animal.

Eugene: Yeah. There's a lot of 'em in there, dude.

Duck: Two... yeah.

Eugene: Choc-a-bloc!

Duck: They are not—this is also not indigenous to the Kepler region.

Eugene: Oh, I'm gonna flush 'em or something when I'm done with 'em, so...

Duck: Nah. I guarantee you're not. I'm gonna have to confiscate these, Eugene.

Eugene: You're just gonna have a box of as—

Duck: And I'm gonna have to write you a citation, Eugene. You know I am. You've brought a non-indigenous species of asp into my town.

[audience cheers]

Eugene: So... just so I'm clear...

Duck: Yeah.

Eugene: For the rest of this haunted house...

Duck: Yeah.

Griffin: And outside of character... the rest of the live show...

Eugene: ... you're gonna be carrying around a box of venomous asps?

Duck: Yeah. There's no way those will come in handy.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughter]

Eugene: I guess that's only fair... I guess the next people come through, there's only gonna be two boxes, or I can... I don't know, I got some Lifesavers in my backpack. I can say they're something like... vertebrae of a dragon or something. Hey, that's pretty good! Alright, fuck off!

Aubrey: Yeah, you nailed it!

Eugene: Get outta here! We're good!

[audience laughter]

Travis: We use the keys to unlock the next room?

Griffin: Winthrop says...

Winthrop: It's not even—those are fake locks. Look at—they're made of Styrofoam.

Travis: Winthrop is with us?!

Winthrop: Yeah. You could've just gone—

Travis: He hasn't said shit this whole time!

Justin: He didn't want to ruin the surprise.

Griffin: He's very tired.

Travis: That's fair.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: He says...

Winthrop: This next room's real... spooky spooky-ooky, though.

Aubrey: Do you need a nap, Winthrop?

Winthrop: Yes, very badly.

Griffin: You head into the next room, and Eugene shuts the door behind you.

[audience laughter]

[spooky music plays]

Griffin: You pass into the next chamber, and the door behind you swings shut, leaving you in complete darkness. You hear the sound of heavy, deep breathing in the distance. What do you do? [giggles]

Clint: Investigate a mystery!

Griffin: Alright, Ned Chicane.

Clint: That's a five and a three, plus two, that's ten!

Griffin: Complete success for Ned Chicane.

Clint: You bet your ass!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Ned Chicane, you get to ask me some questions. And since we're doing a live show, I'm going to say, any question, so I don't have to read eight questions off a list. Ned Chicane, what do you want to know about this room?

Clint: I get how many?

Griffin: Two.

Clint: Is there any—what does the breath smell like?

Travis: Ooh, that's a good question!

Griffin: It smells like... old meat, and brimstone.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: Ooh.

Clint: Ahh.

Travis: Would it be weirder if it smelled like new meat?

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Fresh wagyu beef.

Travis: [laughs]

Clint: And...

Griffin: Can't help but feel like you wasted that one. [laughing]

Justin: That one was wasted, yep.

[audience laughter]

Clint: Yeah. Um, so, um... can we tell what is doing the breathing?

Griffin: How are you going to see through this pitch darkness?

Travis: Well, Aubrey is gonna ignite her hand.

Griffin: Okay, that works.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Woosh!

Griffin: You ignite your hand, helping Ned investigate this mystery. In the far corner of this room, about 20 feet away, you see an enormous beast covered in short, black fur, its head laid on its paws in a deep slumber, and a glint from your fire shines off its spiked collar. Linked to it, in place of a tag, is a large silver key.

Aubrey: What the fuck, Dave!

Clint: Is it Braxton?

[audience cheers]

Griffin: [laughs] And it takes a large breath, and another shape comes to rest down on its paws. Another head. The second of three, you now observe.

Travis: Okay, Aubrey's freaked out, but Travis loves it.

Griffin: Okay.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: At the far end of this room is a heavy metal door with a single large keyhole at its center. You notice two other things. There is something else in this room between you and this three-headed, enormous dog. Laying on the ground with its arms stretched desperately toward the entrance... is a corpse. You can't identify who it is, because their body looks, from your perspective, kind of ancient, like it's been here for a long time.

One other thing that you notice is what you can't see... Winthrop is gone.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: [spookily] What do you dooo?!

[audience laughter]

Travis: What the fuck?

Justin: Is it... okay, how obvious is it, now the fire's goin' and everything, is this a real... y'know, real Cerberus? Or is it like—

Travis: Is this a real Michael Cerveris?

Justin: Am I about to kill someone's dog with a fake dog head attached to it, like fuckin' Max from The Grinch Stole Christmas?

Griffin: [laughs] I feel like this is a read a bad situation.

Travis: We can't look at it and tell if there's two fake heads on one real dog?!

Griffin: Weta Workshop helped on this!!

Travis: Okay. I'm gonna read a bad situation. [pause] No I'm not.

Clint: No, you're not.

Travis: 'Cause that's a three.

Griffin: As you, uh—

Travis: Damn it.

Griffin: You lose control of your fire just a little bit, and it flickers, and one of the heads starts to move a little bit.

Travis: I immediately, uh, douse it.

Griffin: Okay. Now nobody can see anything again. This is great.

[audience laughter]

Travis: Then I wait an appropriate amount of time until the snoring begins again, and I reignite it.

Griffin: Alright. Let's play that out.

[pause]

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Okay. [laughs] It's back to sleep.

Travis: Okay. Woosh!

Griffin: Uh, it looks pretty real.

Justin: Alright. Alright. Alright. I'm just gonna... take the key.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: From it. Quuuuietly.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Justin: And in a careful manner.

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: Hey Paul, do you have any music that goes like, "Bum bum bum bum buuum, bababumbum!"

Griffin: Yeah, like a spooky, sneaky... a sneaky spooky carnival?

Justin: Paul can only play, uh, royalty-free spooky music.

Griffin: Sneaky, spooky music, that's fine.

Travis: Wait, does somebody own "Bum bum bum bum buuum, bababumbum"?

Justin: No one wrote that!

Griffin: As you approach, you realize it is only connected by a carabiner. But it is like, on its dog flesh, so this would take a lot of wily deftness to pull off. So, uh...

Justin: Alright.

Travis: If there's any one of us that's wily, it's Duck.

Griffin: Roll to—yeah. It's definitely the one who's not on the criminal playbook, uh, Duck.

Clint: Oh wait!

Griffin: Too late!

[audience laughter]

Clint: Shit!

Justin: Alright. I start reachin' for it.

Griffin: 'Kay.

Justin: And then I'm like...

Duck: Wait. I'm not the right man for this job.

Griffin: [laughs]

Duck: I've just had a moment of clarity, guys. I could do this for sure, but what we should do is, Ned, you try, and if that doesn't work, I'll uh, come up with a plan B.

Clint: Alright, so—

Duck: Kill it. I meant kill it.

Clint: Ned's gonna use his amazing stealthy burglary skills.

Griffin: Okay. You have a move called Burglary, so that would be applicable here.

Clint: I know. I was trying to use it in a sentence like the spelling bee.

Griffin: Okay. [laughs] Uh... what is Burglary do again? You have to roll, and then you get to choose if you get out successfully or—yes. I have your playbook here. I figured that this might happen.

Clint: Yes, that's what he does.

Griffin: Okay. Uh, why don't you roll plus sharp... and I'll tell you what to do next.

Clint: Alright.

Griffin: You have good sharp.

Clint: Two, five, that's seven, and two sharp, that's a nine.

Griffin: Anybody want to help out to bring that up to an even ten?

Duck: Hey, do you know why I chose you for this?

Ned: Tell me, Duck.

Duck: 'Cause I believe you could do it, man.

[audience cheers]

Justin: That's a seven.

Griffin: Okay. You *just* believe enough that he can do it.

Justin: I just—yeah.

Griffin: To bump up to a ten.

Travis: Ned feels it. He's not like, deeply touched, but he's like, "Alright, we'll talk more about this later."

Clint: To be fair, Duck does know Ned pretty well.

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Uh, okay. Here—we're fudging the rules a little bit, because I don't think this is what this is supposed to be used for. By which I mean, I don't think you're supposed to use this to sneak up on a Cerberus and steal a key from its neck, but... you get to pick three. You get in undetected, you get out undetected, you don't leave a mess, and you find what you are after.

Justin: One and two seem huge. [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughter]

Travis: And y'know what? I'm gonna go ahead and say the last one, too, where we get what we're after. Those might be the three.

Clint: So, one, two, and four.

Griffin: Okay. So you leave a mess. [laughs]

[audience laughter]

Clint: Yeah. I mean, there's like, peeled grapes laying all over the place. It's already a mess!

Griffin: Okay. You drop peeled—you just stole some of his peeled grapes as a snack for later, and they fall out of your pocket to the floor.

Clint: Well, and there's asp all over the place.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: It's not—it's a different room.

Travis: And there's also—

Clint: But you brought them with us!

Travis: —a corpse.

Griffin: Oh yeah yeah.

Travis: Which is a very messy thing.

Clint: Yeah. You can't just Swiffer that.

Griffin: The corpse gets all sticky. Eww! From the grapes! Uh, okay. You manage to snag this key. As your grapes fall to the ground... [laughs]

Justin: Exactly. I can't believe Paul had the sound of a grape falling on the ground saved on his computer.

Griffin: Uh, that dog head that started to wake up before? It starts to rouse a bit more now. Its eyes are starting to open. You have the key. What do you do?

Justin: Um...

Travis: Yes, run. Thank you. Thank you person in the audience. Run. Um...

Clint: I—he tosses it to Aubrey.

Griffin: Okay. In the dark? Cool.

Ned: I thought your hands were on fire!

Aubrey: Yeah, so you toss me your fucking key!

Ned: You have two hands!

Aubrey: Fair. Um...

Duck: I'm real hesitant to leave this here, guys. I'm pretty sure this Cerberus is not indigenous to the Kepler region.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience cheers and laughs]

Duck: Yeah, here's what I'm gonna do. I'm gonna, um... uh, I wanna put Beacon into his flexible form, and I'm gonna take him with us.

[audience cheers]

Duck: Not take him with us, but... you gave me a look. I'm not gonna bring him.

Griffin: No, do it!

Clint: No!

Justin: No.

Griffin: Hey, no, hey, Justin? Go for it.

Clint: Go for it, Noah!

Griffin: Yes, and?

[audience laughter]

Justin: I just thought it would be cool to one time have a Cerberus...

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: Finally!

Justin: Finally, after all these years.

Griffin: I feel like, though, for a Cerberus, city ordinance would require three leashes. And you do have the one Beacon.

Justin: That's true.

Travis: Y'know what?

Griffin: What?

Travis: If I may. Aubrey... is going to communicate with something that does not share a language.

Griffin: Okay.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Hell yeah. Griffin, I can't wait to hear this roleplay.

Travis: I'm gonna talk down this dog.

Griffin: Okay. Unless you fail, and he's gonna eat'chaaa! Three mouths!
Three heroes!

Travis: Uh, it's a nine—

Griffin: Shit.

Travis: Plus three. 12.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Okay.

Cerberus: Hmm, three big bones! Mmm! Three steaaaks! Mmm, nummy nummy!

Travis: Okay, now play the character.

[audience laughter]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Cerberus: Mmm, three big bags of Beggin' Strips!

Griffin: He's asleep. He's dreaming about bones and steaks and Beggin' Strips.

Aubrey: Excuse me, Mr. Dog.

Cerberus: Muhhh! I'm gonna eat'cha!

Aubrey: [quickly] Now listen!

Justin: [laughing]

Aubrey: I understand that impulse.

Cerberus: I'm gonna eat'cha.

Aubrey: Ah! Not so fast.

Cerberus: Now I'm gonna eat'cha!

Aubrey: No, listen! I get that, I do!

Cerberus: Three brains!

Aubrey: You're not a zombie.

Cerberus: One voice.

[audience laughter]

Aubrey: So... how did you get here?

Cerberus: Got three bones?

Aubrey: Yeah, y'know what? You play it cool, hot shot.

Cerberus: That a corpse?

Aubrey: Yyyes.

Ned: Full of bones?

Cerberus: Yikes yikes yikes!

Aubrey: I know, right? It's spooky shit!

Cerberus: Gonna eat'cha?

Aubrey: No, I know.

[audience laughter]

Aubrey: Not so fast. My hand's on fire. Ooooh!

Cerberus: My mouth's on fire!

Griffin: He opens his mouth, and he can breathe fire.

Travis: He can?!

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughter]

Travis: I feel like we're really vibing at this point!

Aubrey: How did you get to Kepler, West Virginia, my dude?

Cerberus: Don't remember!

Aubrey: Do you wanna go home?

Cerberus: Don't know home!

Aubrey: Do you remember anything—[laughs]

Justin: [laughing] Aww...

Cerberus: We're three times sad!

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Did you have a plan when you decided to commune with this guy?

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Okay.

Aubrey: I wanna help you!

Cerberus: Okay.

Aubrey: 'Cause listen, here's the thing – you eat us? You're still here. You're still not at home.

Cerberus: Mm! You set me free?

Aubrey: Yeah.

Duck: No. I'm gonna say no.

Aubrey: But not here. I know a magical world.

Cerberus: Ooh!

Aubrey: Yeah! Where there aren't a lot of people.

Cerberus: Ooh! They got bones?

Aubrey: ... Yeah!

Cerberus: Okay! I'm set!

[audience laughter]

Ned: Are you sure—

Cerberus: Oh, wait wait! Wait! Do they have *three* bones?

Aubrey: Yes.

Cerberus: Don't try and trick me!

Aubrey: No.

Cerberus: I have three brains!

Aubrey: They have many bones.

Cerberus: Cool!

Clint: Oh, I'm gonna want this to be canon.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

Aubrey: So like, be chill.

Cerberus: Okay.

Aubrey: Hang out here.

Cerberus: Yep.

Aubrey: Don't eat anybody.

Cerberus: No, no.

Aubrey: And then I'll take you to your magical home.

Cerberus: Okay.

Aubrey: Uhh... anything else you can like, I don't know, tell us about this whole deal, where this corpse came from? How you got in this room? Anything?

Cerberus: Corpse came from in there.

Griffin: And he gestures to the next room.

Aubrey: Alright, cool, my dude.

Duck: Fuck. Fuck.

Aubrey: Um... good boy.

Cerberus: Mm!!

[audience laughter]

Aubrey: Who's a good boy?

Cerberus: Me?

Aubrey: Yeahhh.

Cerberus: What about me?

Aubrey: Yeah!

Cerberus: What about me?

Aubrey: You too!

Cerberus: Great.

[audience cheers]

Clint: You're our three good boys.

Duck: Let's go.

Aubrey: Yeah, so, be cool. We'll be back... with bones!

Cerberus: Gonna go back to sleep.

Aubrey: Yeah!

Cerberus: Have cool dream.

Aubrey: Yeahhh.

Cerberus: Three big steaks!

Aubrey: Oooh!

Duck: Alright, let's go to the next room.

Cerberus: Goodnight!

Travis: That was like, my favorite scene I've ever gotten to play in The Adventure Zone.

Griffin: Good.

[audience cheers]

[spooky carnival music plays]

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: You move into the previous—the next room. You move to the previous... [snorts] You move into the next room, and unlike the room you were just in, the chamber you find yourself in now is brightly lit and garishly decorated in pink frills and ornate, pastel drawings on the walls. Drawings depicting unicorns and castles and princesses and what have you.

In fact, it takes you a moment to get your bearings and realize, this chamber is... enormous, as is all of the furniture and décor. In fact, you feel like you may have actually gotten much, much smaller, because you find yourself surrounded by big toys. Like big balls and blocks and stuffed animals that match your height.

Directly in front of you is a door that stands about 20 feet high from your perspective, with a door knob that is well out of reach.

Travis: We gotta eat some magic cake!

Griffin: Between you and the door is a table that reaches eye level. It's made of pink plastic and is set with a similarly plasticky tea party set. Four chairs are placed around the table. At three, you see the slumped over figures of those same kinds of dried out, desiccated corpses, all hollow looking.

Aubrey: Guys, I think this is the same kind of corpse as before! [laughs]

Griffin: All laying their heads lifelessly at the table. At the chair nearest you, with her back toward you, you see a doll. Seven feet tall, a big, burly toddler, and wearing a pink, frilly Bo Peep dress. What do you do?

Aubrey: We gotta eat some cake, you guys.

Duck: Um... I guess we need to... excuse me.

Doll: Hee hee hee hee!

Duck: Aw, man.

Aubrey: Fuck no! I'm going back with the dogs!

Duck: This sucks. Yeah. What's up? Um...

Doll: Hee hee hee!

Duck: Oh god.

Doll: Are you here to play with me?

[audience laughter]

Ned: Yes.

Doll: Hee hee hee!

Ned: Yes, my child! My charming, charming child.

Aubrey: I'm not with him!

Griffin: The doll's head turns around 180 and just looks at you over her back.

Doll: Hee hee hee!

Ned: Is that tea?

Doll: Hee hee, yeah!

Ned: Ohh, I love tea!

Doll: I love tea, too!

Justin: Hell yeah, dude. Way better than Terminator 1.

[audience laughter]

Doll: My friends here didn't like my tea. Hee hee.

Ned: Ohh, they're uncultured boobs.

Doll: They're dead! They're dead bodies.

Ned: How did they get dead?

Doll: I don't know, I found them that way. [giggling]

Ned: You did?

Aubrey: Do you think that's why they didn't like the tea?

Doll: Maybe. I like the tea! It warms my tummy up. My tummy's full of spiders. [giggles]

[audience laughter]

Doll: I wanna play a game!

Aubrey: Okay?

Ned: Are those spiders indigenous to this area?

[audience cheers and laughs]

Ned: Because we may have run afoul of local ordinances.

Doll: Hee hee!

Duck: Alright, what's your game?

Doll: I don't know! You can pick a game, but I want to play it with you. I have a knife. [giggles]

[audience laughter]

Ned: Mumblety-peg?

Duck: Um...

Aubrey: We could do like, I spy?

Doll: Mm.

Duck: You ever played I spy?

Doll: I don't know I spy.

Aubrey: It's pretty straightforward.

Doll: How does it work?

Duck: I spy—

Travis: I don't like—hey, out of character?

Griffin: [still doing the doll's voice] Mm-hmm?

Travis: I don't like you doing this.

Griffin: [still doing the doll's voice] Yeah!

[audience laughter]

Duck: Here's the way I spy works. I—we tell you something that we see in the room, and then you gotta find it.

Doll: Okay.

Duck: Alright.

Doll: Can I start?

Duck: No, I go first, and then you go.

Doll: I'd like to go first. Hmmm... I wanna go first!

Duck: Okay—that's... y'know what? Go first.

Aubrey: Y'know what? You're going first.

Ned: Go ahead, my dear.

Duck: Yeah, go for it.

Doll: I spy with my little eye...

Aubrey: How did you know the rhyme?

[audience laughter]

Duck: Fuckin' busted, dude.

Doll: It's intuitive! [giggles]

[audience laughter]

Doll: I don't want to play this game anymore...

Ned: You're doing wonderfully!

Duck: Yeah, you're doing great. Go ahead and take your turn.

Ned: What do you spy? What do you spy with your little eye?

Doll: Something... that is... red.

Aubrey: Is it blood?

Doll: ... Yeah.

[audience laughter]

Doll: [giggles] That was fun!

Duck: Alright, my turn.

Doll: Okay.

Ned: Yeah, now Duck goes.

Duck: I spy with my little eye... something that is brass colored.

Doll: Hmmmm...

Duck: It's key-shaped.

[audience laughter]

Duck: It's a brass shaped... it's a brass key.

Doll: Is it a brass key?

Duck: Yeah, but you gotta find it and tell me where it is.

Ned: He didn't tell you that rule.

Duck: Yeah, it's hidden in the room somewhere. You gotta tell me where it is.

Griffin: She takes her big—she turns around now, fully, 'cause it's getting uncomfortable having her neck turned around 180 degrees. And she plops down from the tea party table, and she says...

Doll: Let's see...

Griffin: And she takes her hand, and shoves it down her own mouth and feels around in there, and she says...

Doll: Yeah... it's still in there. It's funny! You can see it. I know where hell is! [giggles]

[audience laughter]

Duck: Alright.

Ned: Kill her.

Justin: Fuck this. I roll to kick some ass.

Griffin: Okay.

[audience cheers]

Justin: I'm just gonna... I—y'know what? I'm just gonna pull out Beacon.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: And I'm just gonna...

Clint: Oh wait!

Justin: ... slice across her belly.

Griffin: Okay!

Justin: It's not real, and you all have been reacting very negatively to this doll! I was doing it for you. I thought you'd be jazzed if I killed the doll.

[audience cheers]

Justin: But there's no point in thinking about that now. I've rolled the dice, and that won't be happening for you this evening.

[audience laughter]

Justin: I hope you have had a lot of fun here. I rolled a three, and... that's not great.

Griffin: Uh, your sword swings into her side, and you feel it hit, uh, hard—some sort of hard material that cracks a little bit. And as it does, uh, spiders run up the length of Beacon and onto your hand. You take one harm, ignore armor. You sure are getting bit by a lot of venomous things today, Duck Newton.

Travis: Uhh... Aubrey...

Doll: That wasn't nice! You're gonna make the boss angryyy! [giggles]

Travis: Aubrey just like, launches some fire into this kid.

Doll: Aw, jeeze!

Travis: Aubrey, much like any reasonable human being, doesn't like spiders pouring out of something.

Griffin: Sure.

[audience cheers]

Travis: So, that is a seven plus three. Ten.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Uh, kick some ass. So you get to choose an extra effect.

Justin: You have that modifier—that plus modifier when you're attacking kids, right?

Travis: Yep. Um, so, I'm going to do the additional damage. The terrible harm, as I believe it's called.

Justin: Hell yeah.

Travis: And so, that is, let me see...

Clint: Are you attacking her or the spiders?

Travis: The spiders are inside her tummy.

Griffin: Yeah, it's all—

Clint: Well not the ones that are rushing out on Beacon!

Griffin: You'll get them, too. It's fine.

Travis: I'm not worried. Okay. Uh, how much is additional harm?

Griffin: Uh, plus one.

Travis: Okay. So that's five harm total.

Griffin: Jesus Christ!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Yeah, she's super on fire. She also deals damage to you. I think she's just flailing, saying...

Doll: This isn't a fun game!! I know what sound a soul makes!!

Griffin: And she like, pounds one of her huge arms—

Travis: Aw, damn it! I was actually curious about that one!

Griffin: She pounds one of her huge, flaming arms into you, and you take two harm. Uh, Ned. What do you do?

Clint: Ned's gonna kick some ass, too.

Griffin: Wow, okay.

Justin: He rolled a five.

Griffin: Plus tough!

Clint: Six.

Travis: I'm gonna roll to help out.

Griffin: Okay. What are you doing to help out?

Travis: Uh, I set her on fire.

Griffin: Good.

[audience laughter]

Travis: Uh, I rolled... nope.

Griffin: Oof.

Travis: Mine was a six minus one.

Justin: I want to roll to help out.

Griffin: Okay? I've never taken a hard move against all three of you at the same time before, so this'll be fun.

Justin: ... four?

[audience cheers]

Clint: I use my luck point!

[audience reacts loudly]

Travis: Now, to be fair... Ned never used any.

Griffin: It is for that reason I will allow Ned to use a luck point.

Clint: Oh, thank god.

Justin: Thank god.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: A luck point, if you are new to this game, bumps it up to an automatic full success. Uh, yes. Now, next time we do a live show and you play as Ned Chicane, I won't allow that. This is a one-time occurrence.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Uh, okay. Yeah. You Narf blast this doll, and do...

[pause]

[audience cheers]

Griffin: You got Paul!

Travis: Oh, God, Paul!

Clint: Are you alright?

Justin: Paul's bleeding out!

Griffin: The uh, the doll looks at you and says...

Doll: That looks like a fun toooy!

Griffin: And then you just blast her into flaming spider debris.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And a brass, smoking key falls to the floor.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Can we reach the lock?

Griffin: No, it's 20 feet up. You'll have to figure out some sort of fun...

Clint: Wait, he can't see me. [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah. Why don't you put that back on the ground?

Travis: Uh, can we reach the table?

Griffin: Sure. You could probably devise some—I'm not gonna make this a challenge. Yes, you can figure out a way to... you make a human pyramid to unlock the lock.

[festive music plays]

Griffin: That's Christmas.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Okay, yeah, it's pretty spooky.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Your mouth goes tacky and dry the second you step foot into the final chamber.

[festive music still playing]

Griffin: The largest and most impressive yet. It's a cathedral.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Not just some paltry church sanctuary – a towering cathedral of polished stone and long, wooden arches with stained glass windows lining the side walls, and a bright, crimson curtain covering the far wall of the room. There are rows of empty pews flanking a wide, empty aisle – empty, that is, save for the two figures at the center of the room, one kneeling over the other, which is face down and motionless. It is Winthrop, kneeling over Muffy.

[festive music still playing]

Griffin: And he's yelling...

Winthrop: Why?! Why could this happen?! She was so young, she would want me to say!

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: And as you look around, you also notice, strewn about the pews, are dozens of those desiccated corpses. Alright, the music's really not—

[audience laughter]

[festive music stops]

Clint: I don't know, It's a Small World is pretty creepy.

Griffin: Do you have It's a—no. We're fine. The scene is set. What do you do?

Justin: Leave?

Aubrey: Hey, my dude? How did you get in here?

Winthrop: [sobbing] I'm so distraught, with furyyy! And sadness. I can't even ponder that question!

Duck: What happened to her, man?

Winthrop: Dead.

Duck: Well, yeah, clearly. But like, what happened?

Winthrop: You've been in here for a while! It's some straight up Goosebumps shit! It's very real danger!

Travis: Uh, Aubrey reads a bad situation.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: And successfully does it with a seven.

Griffin: Okay. You get to ask, uh, what, two questions, I believe.

Travis: Well, yes. But more than that...

Griffin: Yes?

Travis: Aubrey's third eye opens up.

Griffin: Ooh! Okay.

Travis: And she's able to see anything, y'know, mystical, magical, hidden. That kind of thing.

Griffin: Okay. You get—so, you get one regular question and one magic question. What is your regular question, first?

Travis: Um, the regular question is, um... that red curtain thing?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That thing is pretty ominous, right?

Griffin: You hear the sound of machinery behind that red curtain. It's actually pretty loud. You don't know how you didn't notice it without reading a bad situation before. Uh, yeah, that's what you hear from behind the red curtain.

Travis: Um, and magically... I guess, um, am I getting any, like... weird, "we're not in Kansas anymore" kind of vibe?

Griffin: Uhh, *yup*. You are getting that vibe from Muffy and Winthrop. There is something dark magic about them, and there's another reading coming from behind the curtain. What do you do?

Aubrey: [whispers] Hey, Duck.

Duck: Yeah, man?

Aubrey: Go open that curtain.

[audience laughter]

Duck: Is it anything that I should be concerned about?

Aubrey: Nooo.

[audience laughter]

Duck: Yeah, alright. Right on.

Aubrey: You're magically tough. And magically delicious!

Justin: I go...

Duck: Excuse me, Winthrop?

Justin: And I step over him, and I grab the curtain, and I rip it aside!

Griffin: As you step over him, Muffy reaches up and grabs onto your ankle, and uh, tries to take a big bite.

Justin: Holy fuckin' shit. I bury Beacon into her chest.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughter]

Justin: That's instinct, baby! That's instinct!

Griffin: Okay, yeah.

Justin: I hate these two idiots!

Griffin: That's an alien super power instinct. You sure are taking your time with those dice, Juice.

Justin: Well, I wanted to make sure I got it right. That's an eight.

Griffin: Plus tough.

Justin: Ten!

Griffin: That's a full success. You get to take an extra effect.

Justin: Uhh...

Griffin: Do extra harm, you take less harm, you force them where you want them, or you give the advantage to another player. Since we're about to end act one, I would ask that you don't do that, because we won't remember.

Justin: Uhhh... I'll just do extra harm, then.

Griffin: Okay. [laughs]

Justin: Really...

Griffin: You do extra harm. She grabs your ankle, and goes...

Muffy: Surprise, idiot!

Griffin: And you stab her very, very quickly.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Uhh, and she looks down and says...

Muffy: ... Duuuck! Duuuck, it's me, Muffy! [gurgles] Duuuck!

Griffin: And Winthrop goes...

Winthrop: Holy shit, Duck!!

Duck: Hey, man, I'm... so sorry. I, uh...

Winthrop: Holy shit!!

Beacon: I am not, Duck Newton! We've waited long enough!

[audience cheers]

Beacon: Vengeance begins here! Next? Doug, the guy who always messes up our order from the Pizza'ed Hut!

[audience laughter]

Duck: We're not just gonna start fuckin' killing people, Beacon.

Griffin: [laughs]

Beacon: First, Muffy. Next, the world.

Griffin: Muffy says...

Muffy: Duck, I think you... I think you've killed me, Du—psyche!!

Griffin: And she bites your ankle. You both deal harm to each other.

Justin: This is my third bite!! [laughs] I'm so sick of it!

Griffin: [laughs] You take one harm, ignore armor, as—

Justin: I'm so super susceptible to biting!

Travis: Ah, his one weakness!

Justin: Biting!

Griffin: Uh, you also deal terrible harm to her, uh, and so, she says...

Muffy: For real, though, Winthrop, that hurt a lot. [laughs] That was... I know we're vampires now, but holy shit! It still hurts to get stabbed by swords. I'll have to remember that for next time. You all are so square, you know that? You're like the fun police.

[audience laughter]

Muffy: We just wanted to bring you in here... and slay you... for the big boss. Get some vampire bonus. We're new to this, so I don't even know what that looks like. [sighs dramatically]

Griffin: Muffy says...

Muffy: Next time, darling, you get to lay motionless amongst the desiccated corpses, and I'll go attract the prey. [sighs dramatically] You all aren't gonna put up more of a fight, are you? That was it, right? One little rebellious streak, and then... we can eat you, and... move onto the next... okay, I see you rolling your dice. Okay. Why don't we tag in the boss?

Griffin: And Winthrop says...

Winthrop: Oh, that's a superb idea, darling.

Griffin: And Muffy turns into a bat, and quickly reappears at the far end of the room where she draws the curtain. And hey, if you have any more spooky music, this—and not fucking Christmas music, Paul.

She pulls a long, white rope, and the curtain splits down the middle, lifting up to reveal what lies beyond. This wall of the cathedral is lined top to bottom with small pieces of machinery, all running in tandem, all networked together by a series of thin tubes, which, as far as you can tell, are filled with dark red viscera.

I lost my place.

And you realize why. Those tubes all connect toward the floor where they are attached to a handful of restrained victims. Chained to the wall, being drained of their humors, you recognize some of these poor souls. Kirby, Jake Coolice, Mama, and Barclay are all restrained in these contraptions. But this network of blood doesn't stop there – all these tubes terminate at a throne.

Sitting at the center of this far wall, atop a dais, feeding into the person sitting there. His costume now looks far more convincing, given the light you see him in now. Feasting on the life blood of your friends and colleagues... Dave sees the three of you and cackles and says...

Dave: [Dracula voice] You fools!

[audience cheers]

[spooky music plays]

Dave: Prepare to be... dehumidified!

Griffin: We'll be right back.

[audience cheers]

[spooky music plays]

[ad break plays]

Dave: Prepare to be dehumidified!

Griffin: And then he's—he's just kind of standing there, waiting for you to react to him.

Duck: Wait. Dave... have you been Dracula this whole time?

Dave: [laughs] [still in a Dracula voice] Common misconception! My name's been Dave the whole time! People started calling me Dracula, I don't get it. It's always Dave!

Aubrey: Okay, but hold on. You are... what we would consider Dracula.

Dave: Ehh... yes. [laughs]

Aubrey: I'm a huge fan!

Dave: Oh, thank you! As you can see, I've been sort of, uh, diversifying my blood draining portfolio!

Aubrey: Yeah, no, those are also our friends, though, so I'm probably gonna like, melt you to the ground...

Dave: Oh nooo.

Aubrey: Well, you hurt our friends. Uh, and so, now, we're gonna kill you.

Dave: You've hurt my precious child.

Griffin: And Muffy scurries over to his feet, as Winthrop does, and he kind of nurses them with the blood tube.

Aubrey: Okay, but, to be fair... Muffy did try to bite him first.

Duck: That's true, man.

Dave: Muffy, is that true?

[pause]

[audience laughter]

Dave: You absolute scamp! [laughs]

Duck: I don't want to fight you, man. It's Dracula. We could ask him some questions.

Dave: It's actually Dave!

Ned: Is it Dave Racula, maybe, and people just do the D... ?

Dave: No, it's Dave Bubidifier!

Aubrey: So wait. You're centuries old...

Dave: Yes.

Aubrey: And your centuries-old last name was Bubidifier? [laughing]

Dave: Yesss.

[audience laughter]

Aubrey: So did you like, invent the humidifier, just so you'd have something to rhyme it with?

Dave: No, I only opened up the country's number one dehumidifier dealer and sales room, here in Kepler, West Virginia. You never found that strange? What do I need all these dehumidifiers for? For draining the humors of my victims!

Aubrey: Ohhhh!

Duck: Oh, okay. I mean, that tracks.

Dave: Anyway, go ahead and plug yourselves into whichever feeding apparatus is currently unoccupied.

Ned: Mmm...

Duck: Yeah, well, you're the boss.

Travis: Aubrey throws Snitch at him.

Griffin: Okay. That's a knife, a magic knife that Aubrey has.

Travis: Yes. So that's a ten.

Griffin: Hey, a good roll!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Uh, okay. Yes.

Travis: It's a ten. I don't know.

Griffin: It's Monster of the Week, so that is a full success.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: I believe that's two damage, and you get an extra effect.

Travis: Uh, I am going to... uhh... move him where I want him.

Griffin: Okay...?

Travis: And I'm going to, uh, aim for the shoulder, so it kind of like, knocks him—distracts him. I'm trying to set up...

Griffin: Oh, okay, I see.

Travis: A little one-two with my man, Duck.

Griffin: Then, perhaps, helping a partner would be more—

Travis: Yeah, I'll give him advantage then, yeah.

Griffin: Yeah, okay. Duck, you'll have plus one on the roll. You throw a knife at him. He has to deal damage to you some way, so he also throws a knife at you, I guess.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: And you take two harm. Which, your vest, I guess, catches some of. And he catches this knife in the shoulder and is thrown off balance. He says...

Dave: Are we going to fight with, like, claws and stuff? It's been a while for me. I think I remember how it goes, but... are any of you wearing perfume or cologne? You have to tell me befo—an Axe body spray? I like to know before I place my mouth upon you. It's disgusting!

Ned: Guess you're just gonna have to *guess*.

Aubrey: Yeah!

Clint: And at that point...

Dave: You are very rude.

Clint: At that point, Ned reaches into his bag, and takes out a clove of garlic that he burgled from the home of Chef Boyardee. [laughing]

[audience laughter]

Justin: Perfect. Why... why... I mean, I'll ask it. Why wouldn't he have brought that with him to the impromptu rave that he was going to when he left his home?

Clint: You obviously didn't see the big thing of shrimp scampi we had at the Cryptonomica party.

Travis: Yeah, Justin. Now you look dumb!

Justin: Yeah, and I remember you were building that big model of wooden stakes into a log cabin, right before we left.

Clint: Oh, that's good.

Justin: Yeah.

[audience laughter]

Justin: And the pope was there, and he blessed all your bottles of Aquafina!

Griffin: Uh, I think—

Travis: And the actor, Awkwafina!

Griffin: Go ahead and act under pressure, because I don't know how one kicks ass with a clove of garlic. Unless one is Randy Johnson, and throws it *extremely* hard.

Clint: Nope. He's just gonna hold it in front of him to protect himself.

Griffin: Oh, this is definitely an act under pressure, then.

Clint: Alright. That's great.

Travis: No it's not.

[audience laughter]

Clint: That's actually, uh, my second pair of ones.

Griffin: Okay!

[audience reacts in horror]

Griffin: Dave says, uh...

Clint: Plus—wait! Plus, add... one cool. Which brings it to three!

Griffin: I don't think the word...

Clint: This is where I use my luck point!

Griffin: No. Already done.

Clint: No.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Dave says...

Dave: What are you doing, about to have some scampi? [laughs]

Ned: Yes.

Dave: Yeah, that's nothing. It's a... it's a vegetable. I like garlic! Not too much. Fair amounts. Don't have a heavy hand, but uh...

Clint: Okay, then I eat it.

Dave: That's cool. Season yourself up for the rest of my children!

Griffin: And those desiccated bodies that are laying around the pews, they all start to move, and sit up, and stand, and begin walking in the direction of the three of you. Uhh... Duck.

Justin: Yep.

Duck: Hey, Dave, can you give us like, two minutes to talk?

Dave: Yeah, sure. Everybody chill.

Griffin: And the corpses sit back down.

Duck: Thank you. Thank you.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: You see Winthrop swoop in on you in bat form, and he's like...

Dave: Wait, Winthrop! Winthrop. Chill.

Duck: Hey, guy—

Dave: Hey, time out. Follow the rules.

Duck: Now, listen. Hey. I don't wanna fight Dracula, guys.

Ned: Why?

Duck: Well, my one weakness is a biting.

[audience laughter]

Ned: Yeah, but what are the odds now?

Duck: I am, according to this sheet on here... *dying*... due to the extreme number of bites I have suffered at the hands of various flora and fauna here in this child's diversion. Uhh, and now, I'm supposed to take on... Dracula. Or as he is known in his home country, the King of Bites. I don't want to fight the bite master, 'cause I can be bitten at any time, and be killed by the bite. So I don't want—here's where I'm at – I don't want to fight Dracula.

Dave: If you want, you can—sorry, do you mind if I butt in? I know you're having a thing.

Duck: You've been so good to me, man. Thank you.

Dave: Thank you. If you want... Duck, I have a way out for you.

Duck: Okay? I'm listen—

Dave: Plug yourselves into an open apparatus...

Duck: I don't want to die, either, Dave. Damn. I would, and I would, wouldn't I? I mean, you're not gonna put that on the front of the brochure, but...

Dave: Yes...

Duck: Yeahhh.

[audience laughter]

Duck: Alright. Well, fine. Hey, how about no biting, and you just use some of your other primal tools against me? Can I get a no-bite guarantee, kind of like, be fair? And I won't use any of the stakes I brought from... home.

Dave: Of course. Or my name's not Dracula!

[audience laughter]

Ned: But it's not.

Aubrey: Ohh.

Duck: Ohh. That's good.

Dave: [quietly] I'm going to bite him!

[audience laughter]

Justin: Okay. I use Beacon, and start swinging Beacon wildly.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Not at Dracula, but at the tubes.

Griffin: Okay!

Justin: I'm trying to sever as many tubes as I can.

Griffin: Uh, roll to act under pressure.

Clint: It was one of my favorite '80s bands.

Griffin: Was... I don't understand the reference.

Clint: The Tubes.

Griffin: Was that a real band?

Clint: [flatly] Yes, Griffin.

[audience laughter]

Justin: Eight...

Clint: It's not Hooty and the Blowfish.

Justin: Eight minus seven. No. Eight minus one equals seven.

Griffin: Oh, okay. [laughs]

Justin: Eight minus seven.

Griffin: You are extremely not cool.

Travis: Can I not give him my plus one, then? 'Cause—

Griffin: Oh, that is a—yeah. Save your plus one for when it would matter. Uh, on a seven, that is a mixed success. You start slashing at these tubes... uh, and you see, uhh, your friends that are standing there, and they all are kind of now just sort of unconscious in their chains, but they have been, uh, essentially freed from the draining apparatus.

Uh, however, as you do so, you accidentally drop your box of asps. So now, those are just kind of there.

Justin: The asps are still a threat.

Griffin: The asps have become a much larger threat. I would say, that success was mixed as fuck.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Aubrey. You have two vampires in bat form, Dracula, some walking corpses, and now, asps.

[audience laughter]

Travis: Aubrey is going to use magic.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: I'll tell you what in a second.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Yeah! That's an 11 plus three, 14!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: You extremely use magic.

Travis: She's gonna summon a monster... to bring Cerberus into this fight.

Griffin: Ohh!!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: What does that look like?

Travis: Um, I'm gonna say she's doing some like, solid Dr. Strange, like, woo woo woo woo woo.

Griffin: [laughs] And then Cerberus' head pops in the huge door, and is like...

Cerberus: Wha—

Aubrey: No, yeah, come—

Cerberus: What are you doin'?

Aubrey: Come here, boy! Come here, boy!

Cerberus: That's insulting. Yeah! That's insulting! I kind of like it.

Aubrey: Okayyy? Who's a good boy?

Cerberus: What's up?

Aubrey: Hey, bones?

Cerberus: Yeah!

Aubrey: Yeah! And... ohh. So many bones?

Cerberus: Yeah!!

Aubrey: See all of these people?

Cerberus: Yeah!

Aubrey: They're all bones, and they're all bad. Not the ones who look like us. Y'know those corpses that we talked about? Bone town. No—

[audience laughter]

Ned: Huh.

[audience cheering and laughing loudly]

Aubrey: I can see how that could be misconstrued! What I mean is, they're full of bones.

Cerberus: Oh!

Aubrey: And those bones are all yours, my dude.

Cerberus: And they won't mind?

Aubrey: Nope! They told me before you came in. They were like, "I hope I get chomped on!"

Cerberus: ... You seem honest!

Griffin: They start chomping! They start chomping. They start just jumping all over the pews, knocking them all hither and yon, chomping and chomping these jerky corpses. Chomping as the day is long, chomping, forever chomping. They are no longer a threat. They've been chomped. They're all getting chomped. He's busy with chomping the corpses. Well done, Aubrey.

[audience cheers]

Clint: Okay.

Griffin: Dave says...

Dave: I knew that would be a liability, but he's so spooky!

Aubrey: I knowww. But he's also a good boy!

Dave: Were you scared, though? The first time you saw him, you shit your pants, yes?

Aubrey: We actually couldn't tell if he was a Cerberus, or like, a real dog with two fake heads. Maybe better lighting next time, to make, like—to make it clear?

Dave: [disappointed] Yes...

Aubrey: That's the problem is, if you put him in a dark room, we can't see how cool he looks.

Dave: [disappointed] Okay...

[audience laughter]

Aubrey: I'm—listen, I'm—this is not me, like, criticizing. These are just like, notes for next time.

Dave: I feel like... Weta Workshop ripped me off a little bit. And I'm starting to think... that I maybe just found the guy on Craig's List who said he was Weta Workshop.

Duck: You misread. It was just Wet Workshop.

Aubrey: Which is a good pairing for a dehumidifier depot.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Uh, Ned. What do you do?

Clint: Uh, Ned takes his wooden walking stick...

Griffin: Hey, alright!

Justin: Heyyy!

Clint: Breaks it in half...

Travis: Oh nooo.

Clint: And holds it up like a cross...

Justin: Did not expect that.

Clint: ... to protect Duck.

Justin: Did not expect that shit.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Thought it would be weaponized.

Clint: Protect someone... well, it could be later.

Justin: Yeah.

Clint: He's gonna hold it up like that, and have Duck's back.

Justin: He's gonna break it into two stakes, and then use those stakes to open a window to let the sun come in.

[audience laughter]

Travis: [laughing]

Clint: You gotta quit giving me better ideas.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: [laughing]

Clint: No, he's gonna protect Duck!

Griffin: Okay, roll to protect someone.

Clint: This is what a Cleric does!

Griffin: Roll plus tough.

[audience cheers]

Clint: Two can play that game! That's a seven.

Griffin: Uh, that is a mixed success. You're going to protect him okay, but you all suffer some or all of the harm they were going to get.

Clint: No no, this says 'some.'

Griffin: Or all of the harm they were going to get.

Clint: It does say 'or all,' yeah... okay...

[audience laughter]

Clint: But that's okay.

Griffin: Uh, okay. Yeah, Dave was walking in to give you a decisive bite right on the neck stuff.

Travis: Can you show me what that looks like?

[audience laughter]

Travis: Asked and answered!

[audience cheers and laughs]

Travis: Is Dave a T-rex?!

Griffin: He uh—and he moves over towards you and starts to rear back, and then you hold up your broken walking stick in front of him, and it just kind of like, catches him off guard, and he takes a step back, and he's like...

Dave: What is—what are you—what are you doing with this? What is this?

Ned: It—have you never seen Taste the Blood of Dracula? We had it on Saturday Night Dead like, three weeks ago.

[audience cheers]

Ned: And you can totally do this. [stutters] Van Helsing did this. He held up and made his own cross, and it worked.

Dave: Yeah, but why would that... I'm a Lutheran. Like, why would that...

[audience laughter]

Ned: They use crosses!

Dave: Yeah, I love them! They're cool! I have—

Griffin: He shows you, he's got like, a cool little cross necklace, and a WWJD bracelet and he's like...

Dave: This is weird. I'll give you this – this one's weird, because—

Aubrey: You're not following it!

Dave: I would not do this.

Justin: [laughing]

[audience laughter]

Aubrey: Listen, nobody's perfect.

Griffin: You have weirded out and confused him so much that he has, uh, given up his assault on Duck Newton.

Justin: Perfect. Yes.

Griffin: Duck.

Justin: This gives me just the opportunity.

Griffin: Asps, Muffy and Winthrop bats, and Dracula. Dave.

Justin: This gives me the exact opportunity I need.

Duck: Step back, guys. I'm gonna cut this off at its source.

Justin: And he stabs Winthrop.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Roll to kick some ass.

Justin: I'm just not sure I'm gonna get another opportunity.

[audience laughter]

Justin: Uh, seven plus...

Griffin: Tough.

Justin: Tough, two. Nine.

Travis: I'm gonna give him the plus one!

Griffin: There it is!

Justin: That's a ten!

[audience cheers]

Clint: How did you help? Oh, that was from before.

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah. Uh, okay. You get to take an extra effect. What does that look like?

Justin: Uh, I'm gonna put him where I want him, and that's crashing into Muffy.

Griffin: Okay. Muffy and Winthrop both fly down at you. Muffy... one of her wings is like, fucked up. She looks like a bat that is barely holding it together from your decisive stab from earlier. Uh, and you stab upward into Winthrop, and just kind of fling him into Muffy. And both their bat forms go sliding across the floor, and Winthrop says...

Winthrop: Duck... you stabbed me to—oh, that's right. You know that we're vampires. [laughs] I got confused. Um... welp. We're gonna die now.

[audience laughter]

Duck: That sounds about right, man.

Griffin: Muffy says...

Muffy: Yeah, you stabbed us a lot. Time for us to dieee...

Griffin: And they lay down on the floor very slowly.

Aubrey: They're not—they're not dead.

Muffy: Oh no, we're dead!

Aubrey: You're not dead!

Griffin: And then Winthrop jumps up and bites your other ankle.

Aubrey: Ah!

Griffin: What is this?

Travis: No, that's a seven!

Griffin: Are you protecting someone?

Travis: I'm rolling to protect someone to use shield spell.

Griffin: Okay. So you—we'll split the harm.

Travis: I have plus two when you use shield spell.

Griffin: I don't know what that means.

Travis: I get—I protect against two harm.

Griffin: Oh, okay. Then you bite... *her* leg?

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughter]

Travis: No! She goes to bite Duck's leg, and—

Griffin: No. Winthrop bites Duck's leg, Duck bites your leg. The damage is passed...

Travis: No!

Griffin: ... via the transitive property.

Travis: No! They go to bite Duck's leg, and I put an invisible anklet around him to protect—he has super tough pants now because of my magic!

Griffin: You see Winthrop's teeth just stop in the air, and he's like...

Winthrop: I feel like I just bit a ghost! Weird!

Griffin: Okay. You have not been bitten, Duck.

Duck: Hell yeah.

Griffin: Duck lives to see another day. Muffy and Winthrop are not doing very well. Uh, Dave... uhh, is going to now just sort of brush your cross aside, and uh, begin to dive, fangs first, towards you, Ned.

Clint: Well, then I drive one of the pieces of wood into his chest and kill him.

Griffin: Alright, tough guy.

Travis: Alright, that's gonna do it for us tonight, folks!

Griffin: Thanks y'all! Short second act!

Travis: Thank you so much! It's been a great show!

Griffin: Why don't you uh, roll to kick some ass there, tough guy?

Clint: I will.

Griffin: This is Dave we're talking about, though, so...

Justin: Hey, damn, Dad!

Clint: How about... an 11...

[audience cheers]

Clint: ... plus one... equals... dos.

Justin: No.

Griffin: Doce.

Travis: Twelve.

Justin: Doce, yeah.

Clint: Twelve!

Griffin: Alright.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: On a 12, you choose an extra effect. What is that extra effect gonna be?

Clint: Kill him.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: He dies.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Do extra harm, you suffer less harm, force him where you want them, or give an advantage to someone else.

Clint: I'll give an advantage.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: To... Duck.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: Do I have to announce it now?

Griffin: Yes.

Clint: I'll give it to Duck.

Griffin: Okay. Uh, what's this look like? Tell me—do you say anything cool, or do you just kind of do it?

Clint: Yes. No, no. He—

Justin: Yeah, Dad. Tell me the cool shit you say, Dad.

Griffin: Yeah, Duck—hey, say that really cool, iconic shit, Dad.

Clint: Okay. He uh—as he starts going for him, right? He's going for him—yeah, like that! Yeah, do—no, do the tyrannosaurus arms, too. Yeah.

[audience laughter]

Clint: He uh... he says, um...

Ned: Uh, here's your delivery – one medium rare stake!

Dave: What does that mean? You don't—

[audience cheers]

Aubrey: I feel like that's so close.

Dave: I know, but listen, you don't deliver steak, so...

Ned: There's only two of 'em.

Aubrey: Wait, hold on. You can GrubHub a steak!

Dave: Yeah, but traditionally, like...

Duck: Maybe your order? Here's your order from the kitchen?

Dave: Yeah. Try it again.

Ned: Oh yeah! Yeah yeah yeah.

Dave: Try it again.

Ned: [clears throat]

Duck: Or—make this this clean—

Aubrey: Or here's your—here's your steak, medium rare.

Justin: Guys, for editing purposes, try to laugh just the way that you did before...

Griffin: Yeah yeah.

Justin: This is just for post.

Clint: Or louder.

Griffin: Okay, here we go.

Justin: Or even louder.

Clint: Okay! Um...

Ned: GrubHub, here!

Aubrey: No.

Duck: No.

Dave: I feel like...

[audience cheering and laughing]

Ned: Wait a minute! This is my line!!

Dave: You're being—okay, but you're...

Aubrey: You can just say, "Here's your stake – medium rare."

Duck: Well, no, that's a—

Ned: That's what I said!

Aubrey: No, that is not what you said.

Dave: That's not what you said. You said, "Here is your delivery."

Duck: Delivery. [laughs]

Dave: A stake pizzaaa! From me, the pizza stake man!

Ned: Okay, okay, I got a better one.

Aubrey: Okay.

Duck: Okay.

Dave: Alright. Should I keep—

Clint: He takes the stake, and rears back and says...

Dave: My arms—my arms are getting tired.

Clint: He says...

Ned: Bite me, Dave!

Clint: And sticks it in his chest!

[audience cheers]

Aubrey: Pretty good.

Duck: That's good.

Griffin: Uh, alright. I'm going to say a makeshift bullshit stake that you just so happen to have, uh, deals two harm to Dave. Uh, you get him center in the chest, and he says...

Dave: Yeah, that's also kind of a myth. It hurts a lot! Uh, and also... yeah, sure!

Griffin: And he bites you on the neck.

[audience laughter]

Clint: Well, do I like it?

[audience cheers]

Griffin: That's up to Ned to say.

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Ned, you take, uh, one harm, ignore armor, and also... roll to act under pressure.

Justin: Oh shit!

[pause]

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: Oh, that's a bad omen.

Justin: ... oh no.

Clint: Hm. That's a three and a one. That's a... that's a four plus... one cool... that's...

Griffin: That's a five.

Clint: Seven—five!

Griffin: Yeah. [laughs] Okay.

Clint: Trying to use my bad math skills to my advantage.

Justin: Could Travis and I both roll to help out?

Griffin: Nope! Uhh...

Justin: I—k—let me ask again. Could we?

Griffin: Okay, sure.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: You are both going to have to succeed, or else this is gonna get worse.

Justin: No, I was just curious.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughter]

Justin: Just making conversation.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Uh... okay. Uh, who is—who wants to go—

Clint: Wait wait wait wait wait! Why did I have to roll twice?

Griffin: It's—don't worry about it. Uh, Dracula takes off his hat and hangs it on the stake that's sticking out of his chest. He's like...

Dave: This is actually kind of cool!

Justin: He was wearing a hat?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I was not envisioning him wearing a hat, Ditto.

Griffin: Yeah, like a Dracula hat.

Justin: Yeah.

[audience laughter]

Travis: Your standard...

Justin: Yeah, standard, regular...

Travis: You know—okay, everyone, close your eyes. Picture Dracula. That hat.

Justin: [laughing] It's like a golf visor? Y'know? With his bleached hair sticking out of the top?

Griffin: Yeah, it's a golf—it's a golf visor, and he kind of goes like this, and it spins around in a circle. He's like...

Dave: This is bad ass!

Griffin: Who's up next?

Travis: Uh... is it Duck's turn? No. Okay, Aubrey's gonna go.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Uh, she is going to, uh, attack with combat magic.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Some fire.

Griffin: Okay. I've heard of this.

Travis: That's a 12.

Griffin: Oh shit!

Travis: Plus three, 15.

Griffin: A 15! Holy Jesus!

[audience cheers]

Travis: And here's what I want you to picture, 'cause I'm gonna do terrible harm.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: She lights that stake on fire.

Griffin: Ooh! This old chestnut!

Travis: Uh, so that's five damage. [laughs]

Griffin: Fuck me.

[scattered cheers]

Travis: How many damage does Dracula have?

Griffin: A lot, but not anymore! He—you see, like, his veins light up as you just sort of like, grab the stake and send a burst of fire through him. And he's like—he was playing with his hat, and he was like...

Dave: Look, guys! Are you—[exploding sound] [pause] Heyyy... not cool.

[audience laughter]

Dave: I was doing my hat thing.

Justin: [laughing]

Dave: Homph!

Griffin: He reaches in and bites your neck. Uh, you take one harm, ignore armor... and hey... roll to act under pressure for me.

Travis: That is a seven...

Griffin: Okay. [pause] Okay.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Duck what do you do?

Travis: That's good, right?

Griffin: Yeah, sure. It's a mixed good.

[audience laughter]

Travis: That's my whole life.

Griffin: Yeah. Duck, you have Muffy and Winthrop at your feet.

Travis: It's not. My life rules!

Griffin: Yeah, sure. You have Dave now looking—just smoking from the inside. He has smoke coming from his ears. What do you do?

Justin: Uh, I'm gonna try to rear back and whip Beacon around Dave's head.

Griffin: Okay. Uh, that's probably... kick some ass or act under pressure? Probably act under pressure. What happens next would be—

Justin: Maybe kick some ass.

Griffin: Okay, sure, kick some ass.

Justin: Thank youuu. Uh, six plus two, eight.

Griffin: Eight. Uh, that is a mixed—

Travis: Oh! Plus one! That's a nine.

Griffin: He already used it. Uh—

Travis: No he didn't. Nope. 'Cause Ned also gave him plus one.

Griffin: You're right! Yes. Thank you. That is a nine. Still a mixed success.

Travis: Can I help out?

Griffin: Uhh... no, you can't. Y'know what? You don't feel like helping out.

[audience reacts in horror]

Travis: Is it on we?

Griffin: Yeah, it's on we.

Travis: I'm just tired.

Griffin: Havin' one of them days. Uh, okay.

Travis: Just one of them days.

Griffin: Okay. Roll to uh... roll to deal damage there, Duck.

Justin: Uh, alright. No, I don't roll to deal damage.

Griffin: Oh, you're right. What damage does Beacon do?

Justin: Uh, I mean, he does two harm, but I mainly just want to wrap it around his head.

Griffin: Okay. Uh, Ned, roll to protect someone for Dave.

Justin: Oh—what?

Travis: You've been Dracula'd, son!

Griffin: You feel like protecting Dave at all costs, Ned.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Like he's your own father!

Travis: Hey dad? Roll like you mean it.

Duck: That's why I covered his mouth with my sword. I'm not gonna join his beautiful concubine tonight.

[audience laughter]

Duck: I'm my own man. Not gonna take me in, Dracula.

Ned: I'm not with them, Dave.

Clint: That's a... what am I doing?

Griffin: Protecting—protecting Dracula. [laughing]

Justin: Finally, Dad's dookie rolls pay off!

Clint: Seven plus one is eight.

Griffin: A mixed success, okay. Uh, yeah. You get this thing around, uh, Dave's neck, but you see Ned grab the blade and try to pull it off Dracula's neck. He's—

Ned: You leave him alone!!

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Uh, he is unsuccessful, but Ned, you take one harm.

Uh, okay, you have this wrapped around his head. Now what?

Clint: This game sucks.

[audience laughter]

Justin: Uh, is it my turn again?

Griffin: I mean, you got this thing wrapped around his head. Complete the thought.

Justin: Yeah, that's right. Uhh...

Duck: Well, turnabout's fair play, stupid.

Justin: And then Beacon bites his throat.

[audience cheers]

Clint: [laughs] I like it!

Travis: For a second, I thought you were gonna say, "And Duck bites him." And I was *really* confused.

Griffin: What is that—[laughs] What does that mean?!

Justin: I mean, he's not... not trying to like, convert him into a sword.

Griffin: A sword, yeah.

Justin: If that's what you're... he's just like, trying to fuck him up. Like a regular bite.

Clint: Doing damage.

Justin: Like 99.9% of bites.

Griffin: Okay. How about this?

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Roll to kick some ass... plus weird.

Justin: Okay!

Griffin: 'Cause what you're doing right now... is pretty fuckin' weird!

[audience laughter]

Justin: Uh, that is a ten...

[audience cheers]

Justin: ... minus one.

Griffin: Okay. [laughs]

[audience aww's]

Justin: I'm not very weird, I'm sorry.

Griffin: Uh, okay. He—

Travis: Then maybe he takes the plus one there? Since it didn't really help him last time?

Griffin: Yeah, sure. I'll give you that.

Justin: Yeah!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: That bumps you up to a full success. What is your extra effect?

Justin: Uhhh... I put him where I want him, and I'm just gonna throw him into the tubes and shit. Trying to take some more of those out.

Griffin: Okay, so you whip—Beacon latches onto his—oh!

Justin: I like, kick him, and then he falls back into the tubes.

Griffin: Do you maybe—do you maybe—hold on.

Justin: Hold on one sec. I'm trying to get a good idea.

Clint: Now, what's going on on stage?

Justin: In the recording...

Clint: For those of you in the podcast...

Justin: Yeah. Later in the recording, you should know, I'm just sitting here thinking while Griffin looks at me, like, "Save my ass again, J-man." Don't worry, Griffin, I got it. So, I uh, grab Beacon, and I yell...

Duck: Get over here!

[audience cheers]

Justin: And I toss him into the tubes.

Griffin: You would've gotten tweets if you hadn't.

Justin: Well, yeah.

Griffin: Yeah. Uh, okay. You whip him backwards—

Travis: I just remembered we're all in costume.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah. It hasn't been particularly integral to the plot. Uh, you whip him backwards into the tubes, and he lands in his chair, now smoking from the inside out, and bleeding, and looking just completely crumpled up. He's supposed to deal damage to you in return, and I think what that looks like is Muffy and Winthrop each bite one ankle on you. So you take two harm, ignore armor, as you are...

[audience reacts in horror]

Griffin: ... further bit. As he is—as he is thrown backwards, though, Ned and Aubrey, you are broken from the thrall.

Travis: Ah, cool!

Justin: I will warn you – with one more harm, we are going to be in troubling canon territory.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Uh, Aubrey, seeing this, is going to use magic to heal Duck.

Griffin: Oh, interesting! Okay.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Yeah! Eight plus three, 11?

Griffin: Yeah, sure! So, one harm back?

Travis: Correct.

Griffin: Okay. Regain one harm. One of the teeth bite marks just disappears. And Winthrop is like...

Winthrop: Hey, I worked hard on that! It's really yucky when you—I get that I'm supposed to feast on blood, but it's yucky to bite someone so hard that they bleed into your mouth.

Aubrey: Then why did you do it?

Winthrop: 'Cause it feels good inside!

[audience laughter]

Winthrop: You'll never understand, Aubrey! You guys are so square!

Aubrey: I'm pretty cool.

Griffin: Ned, what do you do?

[pause]

Griffin: Okay.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: He's pulled out the big Narf blaster.

Clint: He's going to shoot Dave.

Griffin: Okay. Roll to kick... some ass.

Clint: If I—okay. I have another cool line.

Griffin: Okay. Do you want to see if you're successful?

Travis: No, no, no! Deliver the line first, then roll!

Griffin: Yeah. Call your shot there, Babe Ruth!

Clint: Alright. If it's good, do I get advantage?

Griffin: No. There's—no.

Justin: No advantage.

Clint: Alright. Since we're all doing references to our costume, he says...

Ned: Say hello to my little friend!

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: There it is.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Hey! Somebody has to pick those up!

Travis: And that somebody is you!

Clint: Paul...

Justin: Yeah, it's you. Alright, now roll. Fuckin'—this is gonna be so choice.

Travis: Damn it. It was a good roll.

[audience laughter]

Clint: Six...

Travis: No.

Clint: Plus...

Travis: Six plus two is eight.

Clint: Plus nine—plus one is nine...

[audience laughter]

Clint: Carry the three... it's a—it's a 12.

Travis: It's a nine.

Justin: No, it's nine.

Griffin: It's a nine.

Clint: Nine!

Griffin: Uh, this is enough. Dave is... Dave is lookin' pretty bad. Uh, you just empty your Narf blaster into—okay, yeah, I've seen the prop work.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Dave sees you—

Clint: Wait, wait! [laughs] Sorry, Trav.

Travis: Thank you. The judge's vary in—that's the name of that Narf blaster. The Judge.

Griffin: Wink! Uh, Dave sees you rear up the Narf blaster and says...

Dave: Wait wait wait wait wait wait wait! I could give you... anything you want, Ned Chicane! Join my children of the night! We can fly through the sky! Go to... Taco Bell later!

[audience cheers]

Dave: Hey, ask Muffy and Winthrop. I'm a fun haaang! Don't blast me with your child's toy!

Ned: Alright.

Aubrey: What?! Wait!

Dave: Cool! I didn't think that was going to work!

Aubrey: Ned! Remember? We already have plans to go to Taco Bell later! You don't need him at all!

Ned: Ah! Yeah. Screw you, Dave. Dehumidify yourself!

[audience cheers]

Aubrey: That means your blood drains out.

Ned: Oh, okay.

Griffin: And then you shoot him?

Travis: You already did it!

Justin: You already did the line!

Griffin: You don't have to pull it out again! We get it!

Justin: And he already did the line!

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Don't make him say two cool—

Ned: Say hello to my little friend!

Dave: He's shooting me! He's shooting me! Blehhh!

Griffin: He explodes in a, uh, a mountain of ash that lands on top of the throne. And Muffy and Winthrop look at each other, and they're like...

Winthrop: Are we Dracula now, or...

[audience laughter]

Muffy: How does that work?

Griffin: Suddenly, you all see lights coming in through the same glass windows. Not just any lights – the red and blue flashing siren lights of Sheriff Owens' squad car, flanked by several others. And you hear a voice from a megaphone outside, and you hear Sheriff Owens, and he says...

Zeke: Uh, hey, y'all. It's, um... yeah, it's Sheriff Zeke here, and uh... hoo boy. Okay. I'm'a need all y'all to just kind of like... lay down on the floor, and... just start takin' some deep breaths, okay?

Aubrey: Uh-huh?

Zeke: So, it turns out that, um... Gordo, Dave's disgruntled junior sales associate? He just fessed up to lacing the fog machines in there with a powerful psychotropic drug.

[audience laughs and cheers]

Justin: [bursts into uncontrollable laughter]

[audience continues to cheer]

Zeke: So, um... basically, uh, y'all are all high as hell, and so... I'm'a send Megan in there with some orange slices and some cold water. So y'all just lay down for a—

Duck: Careful, man! Dracula's in here!

Aubrey: There's a three-headed dog!

Duck: There's a three-headed dog and Dracula, man!

Aubrey: Muffy and Winthrop are bats!

Ned: And there's asp all over the place!

Aubrey: It's real asps!

Duck: I committed murder, I think, man!

[audience laughter]

Aubrey: Somebody's drainin' Bigfoot!

[audience laughter]

Duck: They got all these tubes plugging into Bigfoot! You gotta get in here!

Aubrey: You gotta save Bigfoot!

Duck: Save Bigfoot, man! They're draining his blood! I'm freakin' out!

[audience laughter]

Aubrey: I can taste colors!

Griffin: Jump cut to the hospital waiting room, where... basically, the entire town is sitting quietly, just hooked up to IVs, just like, looking at the floor, super tired. And you hear Mama say...

Mama: Dave, were you really drinkin' people's blood in there, Dave?

Griffin: He says...

Dave: [no longer in a Dracula voice] Yeah, I don't know. My mouth tastes pretty bad, but that could be anything.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Muffy looks at you, Duck, and says...

Muffy: Duck, did you stab me? [laughs]

[audience laughter]

Duck: Um... yeah, I mean, I tried to. For sure. But I was so high that I missed. But I did try to. And there's no taking that back.

[audience laughter]

Aubrey: Was there... did everyone else see... three-headed dog?

Duck: Santa?

Aubrey: Three—what?

Duck: I said Santa. What did you say?

Aubrey: I said a three-headed dog.

Duck: Aw, shit. That sounds terrifying.

Aubrey: So, wait, you just saw a scene of me talking to Santa?

Duck: Santa. Yeah.

[audience laughter]

Duck: Well, a three-headed Santa, but...

Aubrey: So you stole a key off a three-headed Santa?

Duck: I didn't steal—

Aubrey: And you didn't think to mention any of those nouns?

Duck: I didn't steal. He gave it to me for Christmas, didn't he?

Aubrey: Whoaaa!

Griffin: Kirby walks over to the three of you, and he looks kind of nervous.

Justin: I bet.

Griffin: He pulls off his Spider Man mask. And he says...

Kirby: Hey, y'all? Um... sidebar. Something I can't figure out... when Winthrop came into the Cryptonomica... that was before we breathed in that fog, so... what was the deal with that bite?

[theme music plays]

Griffin: And Winthrop is sitting in the row of chairs in front of you, next to Muffy, and he turns his head over his shoulder and smiles. And he says...

[music pauses]

Winthrop: It's a sex thing!

Griffin: The end!

[audience laughter]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Thank you!

[theme music plays]

MaximumFun.org

Comedy and culture.

Artist owned.

Listener supported.