## The Adventure Zone: Dust Season 2 - Episode 2

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**Travis**: Previously on The Adventure Zone: Dust.

**Augustus**: It's my pleasure, Ms. Balckwell. My name is Augustus Parsons. I am the CEO in Absentia, of Cashewniverse.

Callan: Name's Callan.

Pearl: Callan, the hunter?

Callan: Yes?

**Pearl**: Callan, the law man?

Callan: Not anymore.

Pearl: Callan, the murderer?

Indrid: So, I'm Indrid. I can see the future.

**Lulu**: I am Louise Lulu Kageyama. And I run an establishment in this town that you may have heard of, the Maison Nihon.

**Elizabeth**: Jerimiah was in line to handle operations at the mine, following his father's death. Now that he is dead, there is a void that needs to be filled. You will travel to Crescent City. Once there, you will locate my daughter, Pearl Blackwell.

**Pearl**: You have come here at the behest of my father to convince me to return to Dry River. Is that correct?

Indrid: Mm-hmm.

**Pearl**: Let's get down to planning a train heist.

**Augustus**: We will help you complete this business. And in exchange, you agree to return with us to your mother.

Pearl: There is one more addendum. I will need you to sign this.

**Travis**: She holds out a document. And you Augustus, from your business dealings, know what this is. And basically, it's a magical NDA.

Lulu: We can come to a dark bargain.

Erika: That's right.

Justin: I guess, yeah.

**Erika**: So, I'm gonna seal the bargain with smoke and blood.

**Flint**: Please come with me for a meeting with Mr. Blue. My name is Flint Chittles.

[Dust theme music plays]

**Travis**: After being, I would say a combination of lead and coerced towards the Crescent City Bank. Augustus, you find yourself in the well-appointed but also well enforced office of Jackson Blue. You can see that the glass is very thick in the windows. The walls are very sturdy. The door, as you went through it, you noticed is both thick but also warded.

There is silver inlay that is specifically to keep out specters and the incorporeal, and people of the faith. Basically, not only is this enforced against mortals, but against all sorts of power as well.

And you are sitting comfortably, or at least appearing to sit comfortably, in a seat. You're not falling through it. And as you sit comfortably, in walks Jackson from what you assume is the anti-chamber-slash-apartment.

Justin: Heard and seen right now.

Travis: Okay.

**Justin**: Should we cover that real quick? Augustus, we talked about it in Dust and it's fresh in my mind. Augustus can be two of these three: heard, seen and touched. But I have to switch with an ability called Manifest and it takes a second. I can't do it on the fly. Okay.

[classic Old-West style guitar cord strumming]

**Jackson**: Augustus Parsons. It has been... well, quite some time since you have been in Crescent City.

**Augustus**: I suppose it has been, yes. You could argue am I even there now?

**Jackson**: Ah. Well, that is a metaphysical conversation that I don't think we have time for.

**Travis**: I should ask you, Justin. How well do Jackson Blue and Augustus Parson know each other?

**Justin**: I think that he has avoided— He knows of him. I feel like they've probably been at some frikken Lions Club type meetings together. I think that Augustus avoided doing business with Jackson because he finds him crass.

Travis: Excellent.

Griffin: Wow. Wow. He must be pretty crass, then.

Justin: Why?

Griffin: No reason.

**Jackson**: Well, Augustus. I might say, I was expecting you.

**Augustus**: Oh. Well, I suppose I'm flattered?

**Jackson**: I assume... and the reason I had Flint keeping an eye out for you, that this is about Cashewniverse?

**Augustus**: Yes. Yes, it is. This is a business dealing with Cashewniverse. I have important cashew business that I am currently attending to. And I am curious how that interweaves with your enterprises. But I suppose that is what I'm here to find out.

**Jackson**: Oh, I... Sorry, you must be more out of the loop that I thought. Heh... Well, as you know, I'm sorry to be the one to tell you this. I thought you had known, is why you came. The Augustus Parsons Cashew Company was hitting on hard times. And so, Garret came to me to ask for an influx of capital.

I am now... a large minority holder, let's put it that way. I have quite a large stake in the Cashewniverse. The rebranding was partially my idea. But I am now part owner of Cashewniverse. Formally, Augustus Parsons Cashew Company.

**Augustus**: You mean Cashewniverse.

Jackson: Yes.

**Augustus**: There is no Augustus Parson Cashew Company that you are in possession of. You are a minority stakeholder in Cashewniverse. [audibly exhales]

Jackson: Well, if you must be pedantic. Then, yes. That is correct.

**Augustus**: Have you been given seats on the board?

Jackson: A few.

**Augustus**: I suppose you've filled them out with sympathetic ears and votes.

**Jackson**: Well, myself. My head of operations. And of course, my loyal second, Flint Chittles.

**Augustus**: Are you telling me that Flint Chittles sits on the board of Cashewniverse?

**Jackson**: Yes. Is that a problem?

**Augustus**: No, of course not. No, no. No, that's fine. Well, don't keep me in suspense. How are things in the nut business? How's our profit margin? I know we were struggling with some of the flooding in recent years. How have things been going?

**Jackson**: Well, this is what I wanted to talk to you about, Mr. Parsons.

**Augustus**: Ah, turning to your elders in a time of confusion and loss of purpose. I understand it well. Not a move I ever had to employ, but no reason for you to be humbled by it.

**Jackson**: No, I'm sorry. You misunderstand, Augustus. The reason that I had my people keeping their ear to the ground, as it were, looking out for your return... I need you— I'm going to tell you to stop meddling in the business of Cashewniverse. It is no longer your company.

A company has only one CEO. And word on the street is that you continue to refer to yourself as a CEO in Absentia. So, I think you could see where that might be confusing for stakeholders and shareholders and investors. And so, Mr. Parsons, I need you to assure me that you will not meddle in the business of Cashewniverse.

Augustus: Or what?

**Travis**: Jackson turns and looks at a large painting on the wall. And there, you see a younger Jackson. As well as someone dressed identically, with similar facial features. Though, slightly younger. And he says:

Jackson: Mr. Parsons, do you know who is in this portrait with me?

Augustus: No. I'm afraid I don't.

**Jackson**: Okay. This is my brother, Matthias. I loved him more than anyone could possibly imagine. He was my best friend, my blood. And my partner in starting this bank and starting my business ventures. Everything I did, I did for my younger brother. So that we could have a life together. When we started, we were orphans, with no one to protect us and we only had each other. He meant the world to me.

[suspenseful music plays]

And when he stood in my way, I murdered him in cold blood and left his body to be picked apart by buzzards in the desert. So, ask yourself, Mr. Parsons: If I would do that to the person I love most in the world. What do you think I would do to you and yours?

**Augustus**: It's just me, unfortunately. And you will find that I am very, very difficult to hurt.

**Jackson**: Oh, I see. Just you? So, not your daughter, Anna? Or your company? Which currently I am only a minor stake holder in, but that could always change.

**Augustus**: Well, I do wonder why you would want to own more of a company that has such a disreputable figurehead as myself.

**Jackson**: That's just what I'm saying. You are not the figurehead, Augustus.

**Augustus**: Ah, well. Figurehead... It's nothing you can put on paper. When people think cashews, they think Augustus Parsons.

**Jackson**: Do they? I believe we erased that name from the Cashew business.

**Augustus**: Perhaps you did. Perhaps you did. No, you know what? I can play ball. I would like to save you the trouble of threatening me and mine, though. Maybe we could come out to a more beneficial arrangement?

Jackson: What do you have in mind?

**Augustus**: I'm sure you have an opening for someone of my talents, my acumen, my ephemeral nature. Maybe we could work out a deal? You understand, my unfinished business that keeps me on this plane is the Augustus Parsons Cashew Company. If I were to separate from it entirely, I would vanish like so much steam in the air. I must have purpose or I will evaporate.

**Jackson**: Ah, I see. Well, then let me say this. Perhaps we could be business partners together?

**Travis**: And he reaches into a desk drawer and he pulls out a \$1 bill. And he slaps it down on the desk and says:

**Jackson**: Now I'm your first investor in the new Augustus Parson Cashew Company. And that completes our business. So, if you would vacate my office, I have actual living, breathing business people to work with. If you'll excuse me.

**Justin**: Augustus takes a second. Becomes visible and physical but inaudible. Stands up, slowly curls his fingers around the single dollar bill. And walks out.

[atmospheric sound clip plays]

**Travis**: Outside of the Crescent City Bank, you find waiting for you, your three partners. Two Graysons and one—

**Indrid**: [exhausted panting] Chint Flittles... Chint Flittles is in town... I meant to tell you... Oh, Flint Chittles, sorry. I ran all the way here 'cause I remembered, I saw it in the future.

**Justin**: "Is it Flint Chittles or Chint Flittles? Please. One is a murderer, one is a dear friend." [laughs]

**Travis:** "And they look identical." [laughs]

Justin: "They're identical."

**Indrid**: I had a vision that Flint Chittles was in town. And I meant to tell you and I forgot and then when you disappeared, I was like, "Oh-oh. Maybe Flint got him." And I felt super bad.

**Augustus**: I understand. No, it's quite all right. Just some business.

**Lulu**: Are you certain? You look like you've seen a g— That you're deeply upset in some way.

Clint: [laughs]

Lulu: I'm so sorry.

**Augustus**: It's quite all right. It happens to everybody, no offence taken. No, I have chosen to take a step back from Cashewniverse, to focus on other enterprises. It's unrelated to our business here, I assure you it won't get in the way.

**Indrid**: You seem a little more spectral than usual. Are you quite okay?

Augustus: Yes. I'm... I'm fine.

**Lulu**: Well, that's really a shame to hear about the business. Because, you know, when I think of cashews, I think of Augustus Parsons.

Augustus: You're right, yes. That's right. That's right.

**Griffin**: I very discreetly take the packet of Cashewniverse pizza blasted cashews out of my pocket and slip them in a nearby garbage can.

Justin: [laughs]

**Indrid**: Me too! Definitely. The new stuff, did you hear that they did a pizza blasted flavor. Is nothing sacred?

**Augustus**: Vulgar! The height of vulgarity. I'm happy to wash my hands of it. As consumers of pizza blasted cashews are to wash their hands of the dust. The pepperoni and mozzarella flavored dust.

**Griffin**: That's what the dust in TAZ: Dust... The dust in TAZ: Dust is the pizza blasting cashew flavoring. [laughs]

**Travis**: Yeah, that's what it's always stood for.

**Clint**: [laughs]

**Travis**: All right. So, you find yourself with three tasks, three questions to answer before you board the train the following morning. What is your plan? Where would you like to head first? You have the map of Crescent City with some places of interest marked. If there is any specific thing where you're like, "Where would I find this sort of thing?" To some degree, you are all familiar. We are characters, at least, with Crescent City. And I will be happy to guide you and answer anything I can.

**Justin**: I've done plenty of adventuring. You all decide on some adventure.

**Griffin**: Yeah, looking at the objectives here, I don't know that stealth is necessarily Indrid's strong suit? I feel like trying to find the weak points in the security detail might be where my...

**Clint**: Well, I had an idea about that.

**Griffin**: Okay?

**Clint**: About Callan, since he is familiar with the city, maybe knowing where the favorite hangout of the security head would be? Callan would go and talk to him, kind of feel out the situation a little bit.

**Griffin**: Is that like a circle move? I'm still trying to wrap my mind around Urban Shadows' other move types.

**Erika:** So, I feel like perhaps we wanna hit the streets to get what we need?

Travis: Yes.

**Erika:** And we can do that rolling within factions and see perhaps... you know, if anybody's real tight with the Fangs or real tight with any of the particular circles?

**Travis**: Well, right off the bat, if I might suggest a place to start. You know you have to do some recon on the train and boarding. And if I might suggest perhaps the best place to start that would be the train yard.

**Griffin**: Yeah, I think that's a good starting point, and then we can kind of branch off from there as we see opportunities to do so.

Clint: Okay.

**Travis**: Upon approaching the trainyard, it is as you might imagine, full of trains. You see criss-crossing rails—

Justin: I was hoping, but I didn't wanna ask. [laughs] What a relief.

**Travis**: All connecting with different transfers. All crossing through Station Prime. You see some trains are currently in storge, waiting to be used to transport people, goods, animals, what have you, between different locations.

It is currently fenced off, but it's not locked or anything. It is you know, being used. And there is always the rails going to and from. How long are you standing and waiting? Are you all four together, looking through the fence?

**Griffin**: Is there no visitor's entrance?

**Travis**: I mean, it's a working thing. Unless you're being loaded and going through Station Prime, which is where the passengers would load. But at that point, you would need a ticket. Of course, you would need to buy passage. But currently, no passenger cars are being loaded. Right now, things are just being prepared and readied, and unloaded from other cars coming in.

Now, what you do see as you are waiting outside the fence, is you do see a man making himself comfortable on a stack of boxes, outside of the fence. Smoking what appears to be a hand rolled cigarette. And though everything about him is attempting to convey a casual nature, he is definitely aware of your presence.

**Griffin**: Can I tip to size them up before we go talk to him? Figure someone out, I suppose.

Travis: Yeah, go for it.

**Griffin**: Is that something I can do before we even start talking to them? I guess so.

**Travis**: Yeah, you can check their body language, tone of voice, telltale clues, all that stuff.

**Griffin**: Can I tell... This is maybe metagaming a bit... Could I even put a name to a face or is this just like Joe Lunchbox situation?

**Travis**: I'll tell you this, if you roll a 10 to 12, I will combine your natural foretelling powers, your natural prophetic powers, and figure someone out. And you can figure out like their name and their deal, on a 10 to 12.

**Griffin**: I got a flat 10. Plus... is it Mind?

**Travis**: Yeah.

**Griffin**: Plus one, 11.

Travis: So, this man's name is Roust. And Roust is a rail rider.

**Griffin**: I walk right up to him.

Indrid: Ah. Good morning, Roust.

Roust: Well, howdy there. Name's Roust... W— what? How did you—

**Indrid**: Yeah, that gets confusing for people sometimes.

Roust: Huh...

**Indrid**: How fair the trains today? Everything running on time?

**Roust**: Oh, smooth as silk, my friend. Smooth as silk. And what was your name?

**Indrid**: My name's Indrid, and these are my associates. And we are train enthusiasts, just like yourself. Not from a commute standpoint, but... beautiful machines!

**Roust**: They are indeed. Do you have a particular flavor? Are you an engine man?

Indrid: The caboose, baby!

**Roust**: Oh, one of those.

**Indrid**: You had to know I was going— Like, I know you can't see the future. But you had to know I was going to say that, yes?

**Roust**: Yeah, no. It's just, usually that's what someone says when they're kind of making fun of train enthusiasts. You know what I mean?

**Indrid**: No? I find the humble caboose to be the most powerful. Obviously, it doesn't move—

Lulu: This man is a caboose man, through and through.

**Indrid**: Through and through. Thank you associate.

**Roust**: Through and through, you say?

**Erika**: Am I able to— Do I know this man? I'm certain I know most folks in the city but...

Travis: Let me see. Give me a...

**Erika**: Do you want a put a face to a name roll?

**Travis**: Yeah, give me face to a name.

**Griffin**: Well, you know his name.

**Travis**: So, how about we put a face to the name? We'll do it in reverse.

**Erika**: Okay, that's a straight seven. Is that a miss?

**Travis**: No, that's a hit. Here's what I'll tell you. You know that this is, as he has said, Roust. And a rail rider. So, basically, the rail riders, they are partnered with a patron where basically they're constant movement, 'cause they don't stay in any one place for very long.

So, the rail riders, through their movement, kind of that energy, that movement is what powers their patron. So, their patron grants them certain boons and the freedom that they can move through life without sustenance, without sleep. And as long as they continue to move, as long as they are constantly going from one place to another, it powers their patron.

And you also know that rail riders, because of that, if someone has signed on to be a rail rider, they have a certain ease of nature. That as long as you are easy, they are easy. And they tend to just kind of go with the flow.

**Griffin**: But you don't have any kind of like known relationship with Roust that would give you an upper hand?

**Travis**: No, it's really hard to have any kind of relationship with rail riders.

**Griffin**: With a rail rider? That's fair.

**Travis**: Their transient nature is such that they rarely make connections with anyone.

Griffin: Okay.

**Indrid**: How do you feel about rich knobs?

**Roust**: Well, it's right there in the name, isn't it? I don't so much care for 'em. Knobs they are, knobs was they is. You know, that kind of owning things, it's a little too tied up for me.

**Indrid**: We're gonna rip one off in a major way. Not keeping any of the spoils for ourselves, but redistributing them to his mistreated employees. And I'll be straight with you, Roust. You seem like someone who could get on board with an effort like that.

**Roust**: Ah, get on board. See, now you're talking. Sorry, that's rail rider speak. You probably do know it.

Indrid: It was intentional.

**Roust**: Yeah, you get on board a train. Which train are you looking to get on board?

Callan: Blue's.

Roust: Oh?

**Lulu**: We're looking to be on the train, two days from now.

**Roust**: Whew... that's a tough one.

**Callan**: You been on that one?

**Roust**: Well... No. For a variety of reasons. They're pretty protective of that one. You gotta be— Whew. That's the one you're gonna get on, huh? Well... Let me tell you this. First of all, I don't mean to be insensitive. But, sir, are you a ghost? Sir?

Callan: No, I'm not.

Roust: No I'm not... I'm talking to the ghost. Sorry, no offence.

Travis: Are you nodding?

Justin: I nod.

**Roust**: Okay, great. Well, first thing's first. Let me tell you there.

Justin: I'm material invisible.

**Roust**: One thing I know about that train that makes it tough, it is warded. The cars, you can't just pass through, you gotta go through an entrance. But I will tell you this, here's a little secret. Rail rider to... seems like aspiring rail rider. The engine ain't warded.

Indrid: Hm...

**Roust**: The engine, that's local, right? Blue don't own that. Other than that, the only other answer is... [laughs] pretty shitty. [laughs]

**Indrid**: Sorry, does it involve literal shit? 'Cause you're laughing in a way—

Roust: Oh, yes. No, it does. Sorry, it does.

**Lulu**: It's through the latrine car, isn't it?

**Roust**: Well, no. So, there's a livestock car. And that livestock car, they bring the animals in... Once they get to the station, they're unloaded from the car and then they clean the grates. So, basically, you've got the raised floor that the animal can shit through, right?

And then they drop out the bottom, clean out the bottom and reattach the bottom up. And you got a gap there, it's about... I don't know, two feet deep? It ain't ideal, you just gotta kind of cross your finger. But that's a real common rail rider way. You know, people don't normally check the shit grates.

Lulu: And that livestock car is also not warded?

**Roust**: No. Well, it ain't warded through the grates? The bottom part is open, it's the walls are what's warded. But once it's open, you can get in there. You can open it up and get in there. Anywhere you can open it up, right. If a door's open, you can walk through it. You know what I mean? It's just, you can't just pass through the walls or the floors or whatever. It's warded against that.

**Indrid**: Okay. Let's do a quick team meeting. And Roust, you can be a part of this, if you want.

Roust: Oh, I don't really like being part of teams. That's not really...

**Indrid**: Let's try to find any other option. Let's explore any other option before we settle on shit grate.

Justin: I become visible and non-material.

**Augustus**: It sounds fine to me. Listen, we've hit gold and we need to stop digging. I think that this is the ideal plan for us.

**Lulu**: Well, it seems like you'd be able to just ghost your way into the engine room, is that correct?

**Erika**: We're all sort of in a huddle. And I look over my shoulder to Roust and I say, "So, in theory. If someone was incorporeal, we would be able to just get into the engine room? Perhaps then?"

**Roust**: Yeah! Sorry, I forget what we were talking about for a second. My mind was somewhere else.

**Justin**: Was that in character or was that real? [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Indrid: We're discussing a train heist, what could possibly be...

**Travis**: This is another thing about rail riders. Is like they are in the moment. They start to lose connection to things as they move on.

Justin: Oh, okay.

Erika: That's all right.

**Roust**: Yeah, sorry. So, the engine's not warded. Also, the fuel car is hit or miss. It just depends on which one you get. Some of 'em are nah, they come warded. Some of 'em don't. I don't remember which one it is on this one.

**Griffin**: When we're talking about wards, we are only talking about things that will keep Augustus out, right? Or are these wards like magical locks for other beings as well?

**Travis**: So, wards, basically, it's what stops people of power as well from abusing it. Like for example, it would stop Lulu from just like demon out and punch through the wall to gain access to the payroll. That kind of thing.

Griffin: Okay.

**Travis**: It basically just limits the use of Magic and Wild and Power to access things that normal mortals wouldn't be able to access.

**Griffin**: Okay.

**Indrid**: I have an idea about how to deal with the wards. I feel pretty good about it. How are we actually going to get in there? Would you mind sharing some of the tools of the trade, so to speak, Roust? And we could make it worth your while.

**Roust**: Sorry, get it where?

Lulu: Into the train.

Roust: Oh, which train you looking to get into?

Callan: [sighs]

**Lulu**: The one to Stitchton, in two days.

**Roust**: The one to Stitchton! The one to Stitchton. The one to Stitchton.

Lulu: Yes.

**Roust**: Well, one of the most common ways for rail riders is if you can insinuate yourself with the cargo and such. That one can be a little tricky for people who need to eat and breathe. You gotta make kind of special arrangements for that. It's easier when the only kind of sustenance you need is just movement. So, you gotta be careful with that one.

But I mean, if it's... soon, right? When's that train? It's soon, right? If it's soon, you might be able to work something out with the people loading. Be careful of guards, though, man. Those guards find you on a train, they will not be happy.

**Travis**: And he points in the direction of— you see several people with a green armband, hanging around the trainyard. And one with a green sash across their chest. And he says:

**Roust**: Those guards there mean business, my friends.

Erika: And Travis, do I know which team this one is?

**Travis**: You don't know which team, but you do immediately recognize Eudorah Line. Eudorah hangs around the Maison Nihon. She has a tender heart and enjoys a good time. She enjoys the gambling and the drinking. And you have heard her mention in the past her job, never said specifically, but saying that it was just to pay the bills until she can find the next thing.

Erika: And she's wearing an armband or a sash?

**Travis**: She's wearing a green armband.

Erika: Hmm...

Justin: And they're like security?

Travis: Correct.

**Griffin**: So, if she's not wearing the sash, she's not in charge of that unit. She's just in it.

**Travis**: Oh, and I should make it clear, there are three different teams and each one has a different color.

Griffin: Right.

**Erika**: That's right, there's the personal guard up front and then there's the two in the back. In two cars on either side.

**Travis**: Right.

**Indrid**: One last question, Roust. If we wanted to find our way into the trainyard without being detected...

Roust: Yeah?

**Indrid**: How? How would we do that? Sorry.

Erika: [laughs]

**Roust**: Oh, sorry. I didn't realize. I didn't know what the question was there at the end.

**Lulu**: Before the train decides to Stitchton, in two days. In theory.

**Roust**: You wanna get in without being seen... Uh...

**Indrid**: Is there a fence we climb? Is there a tunnel, is there a sewer, is there a pipeline?

**Roust**: I mean, yeah. There's a couple, like, drains and such. So, they need to liquid cool. For the steam and stuff, they need water to do that. So, there's places where they dumb used water, water they don't need. And

then, it drains off. So, you could maybe make your way up one of those drains.

But probably the easiest way is to just try to walk in and make sure no one sees you. That's usually what I do, just wait 'til no one's looking. And then just kind of walk up one of the tracks.

**Lulu**: All right. Thank you so much for your help, Roust.

**Indrid**: Yeah, you've been kind of helpful.

**Augustus**: Strangely helpful, one might argue.

Erika: [laughs]

**Griffin**: [laughs] I reach out my hand.

Roust: Oh? Okay.

**Travis**: And he takes your hand. And you don't have to roll for this. What you see before you is a blue sky. What is Roust's future? Iunno! Roust's future is not set. And that's why the very nature of this thing, of just like, where will he go next, what will he do, who will he see?

**Lulu**: Oh, well, that's so romantic.

Augustus: What?

**Lulu**: Sir, may the road rise to meet you on your travels.

Roust: Oh, okay. And you are?

**Griffin**: [laughs]

Lulu: A fellow aspiring rail rider.

Roust: Oh, cool. Okay. Well...

**Travis**: And he goes back to what he was doing.

**Lulu**: So, gentlemen. It occurs to me that perhaps sneaking in with the livestock, during that section of the cargo load, might be advantageous to us?

**Indrid**: Well, I can turn into a cow? No, I can't actually do that. That's a wild thing. I don't understand why that would be easier than just sort of hiding in a box or...

Lulu: Can you really?

**Indrid**: No. I can turn into a big moth, sometimes. But not now. And moth isn't livestock. So, do you know any of those dudes, Callan?

**Callan**: Um... I think I know the one in the green sash.

**Travis**: Well, let's see if you can put a name to a face, Clinton.

Clint: Okay.

**Griffin**: If he fails, is he just like, "That's Jimbo Cramblestein."

Clint: "No, I was wrong."

Travis: You know what, now that I think about it—

**Justin**: "No, my mistake! Let's move on." [laughs]

**Travis**: "I was thinking of Patrick Dempsey. He's in Grey's Anatomy." [laughs]

Justin: "Have you guys watched Step By Step?"

**Griffin**: [laughs]

Clint: Do I roll two?

Travis: Yes.

[sound of dice being thrown]

Clint: That is an 11.

Justin: Woah!

Griffin: Ooh.

**Travis**: Oh, yeah. So, you know that is Wyatt Lincoln. Wyatt Lincoln is a particularly bloodthirsty fang. And I mean that quite literally. You knew him from your days as a lawman here. But he never quite crossed the line far enough for you to come after him. But you know that dude sucks. That guy...

Clint: [laughs]

**Travis**: And I, once again, mean that quite literally, that he kind of feeds indiscriminately.

Callan: Will you excuse me a moment, Ms. Lulu?

**Lulu**: Actually, if you're going over there, I have an acquaintance over there as well. Perhaps we could go under the guise of us both wanting to talk to our acquittances?

Callan: Oh, good. Good, good. Yeah.

**Indrid**: Maybe while they do that, we can try and get a closer look at one of these big, beautiful machines?

Augustus: Yes, let's poke around and see what we can unearth.

**Indrid**: One last question, Roust. Hey, Roust, my name is Indrid Cold. I can see the future and we've been talking.

Roust: What?

Erika: [laughs]

Indrid: Yeah, when it comes time for you to extricate yourself from a

train...

Roust: Yeah?

**Indrid**: Sorry. We had a rapport, you trusted me to tell me things. And I

trusted you-

Roust: Okay.

**Indrid**: Do we need to set all that up again, or can you take that on credit?

**Roust**: Well, I guess it depends on what you're about to ask.

**Indrid**: If you wanna get off a train undetected, maybe one that's going quickly...

**Roust**: You don't get off a train while it's moving. That would... What? It stops and then you get off. Do you know how trains work?

**Indrid**: Historically, yes. That is how one uses it in a legitimate manor. But if one did— I'm realizing how preposterous— You ever jump off a train, Roust?

Roust: No!

Indrid: Okay...

**Roust**: So, this is not normally something I have to tell new rail riders. But getting off a train is easy. They're happy when you get off the train. They're like, "Yeah, go away." Right? But getting on a train is usually the part that's hard to do?

**Indrid**: Okay. I actually realized a while ago that I was barking up the wrong tree. So, is it okay if I just kind of walk away and you forget about this interaction in like three seconds?

Roust: Sorry, what were we talking about?

Indrid: Okay, goodbye, Roust.

[acoustic strumming]

[ad read]

[acoustic strumming]

**Travis**: So, Augustus and Indrid, are you moving at the same time as Lulu and Callan, or are you waiting?

**Griffin**: I don't mind splitting up. I feel like I would not actually be great at recon. I have another idea for something I can do, which is talk to a friend of mine who knows a lot about magic stuff. Who could potentially give some advice on sort of... I feel like if we get in there and we don't have magic powers, we're giving up a pretty huge advantage. So, I'd like to talk to my buddy, Micah.

**Travis**: Okay.

**Griffin**: Who is also a helpful spirit.

**Travis**: Now, you know from experience, Micah will not speak to you unless you are alone. So, you will need to step away from Augustus.

Griffin: Yeah.

**Travis**: Okay.

Griffin: But Augustus, if you can turn invisible and...

Justin: I'll be by your side.

**Griffin**: Or you can take a look at the trains, either one. If you wanna come with me to talk to my cool friend, Micah. I feel like Micah might see you 'cause Micah is a spirit.

**Justin**: As thrilling as it would be to listen to a 41-year-old man pretend to be a ghost looking at a train, as gripping audio as that would create, I might just go with you to meet your cool friend, Micah.

Griffin: Okay.

**Travis**: Well. Now, I will say this, Augustus. There are people that are handling the loading and unloading of freights. So, that might be worth spying out, if you want something specific to do.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: And not just like, "Look at those rivets!"

**Justin**: Yeah, I will go poke around on that. And maybe rather than do a scene, you can just tell me what I found out a little bit later.

**Travis**: Yeah, that sounds great.

**Justin**: Unless you want me to do a scene, in which case I will play my role.

**Travis**: Perfect. I can tell you what you found out later. Okay, great. Let's start with Callan and Lulu. What's your approach here?

**Clint**: I'm gonna let Lulu take the lead. But I mean, I assume that if I know Lincoln, Lincoln knows me. Is that fair to say?

**Travis**: We'll see. As you start to head in to the fenced in area, immediately, the guards head your way. You see, Lulu, Eudorah clocks you. And is like:

**Eudorah**: Well now hey, what are you doing here? You gotta get out of here.

Erika: I raise my voice and I say:

**Lulu**: And this is our lovely train yards. And I'm not sure— Oh, Eudorah. Why, it's a pleasure to see you. I'm showing my new friend, Mr. Callan, around.

**Eudorah**: Yeah, no. Hey, uh, you can't be in here. You gotta go.

Lulu: Go?

**Eudorah**: Did you not see like fences and shit? You're gonna get me in trouble, you're gonna get you in trouble. You gotta get out of here.

Erika: I look around.

**Lulu**: Well, I believe Mr. Callan said that he had an acquittance amongst the crew here. Isn't that so, Mr. Callan?

**Eudorah**: Yeah? Who are you looking for?

**Callan**: Need to talk to Lincoln.

**Eudorah**: Wyatt Lincoln?

**Callan**: No, Abraham. Yes, Wyatt Lincoln.

Justin: [laughs]

Callan: [yells] Linocln! I need to talk to you!

**Travis**: Wyatt begins making his way over. He's a little bit shorter than you, Callan. But broader. He's got kind of a Wolverine build. And he walks over and like:

**Wyatt**: Well, well... If it ain't Callan. Been a while. You still hiding behind a badge?

Callan: No. You know me.

**Wyatt**: Yeah... Did you not hear how I said your name as I walked up? You caught that part, right? 'Cause I think you're trying to do a badass kind of thing now, but I'm doing a badass thing. And let me check, I'm surrounded by guards that work for me. And you've got... Lulu.

**Lulu**: He's going more for the lone, mysterious stranger, rolling into town with a very neat coat. And has a lady of good breeding and society to show him around.

**Wyatt**: Okay, well... I've been just wanting to kill him for a long, long time. So, can I do that? Would you be mad, Ms. Lulu? Or is it okay if I kill him?

**Lulu**: Well, that would be very ungentlemanly of you to do.

Wyatt: Oh my God...

**Callan**: I'm here... actually, not to be killed. I need work. You know what I can do. You know...

**Clint**: And he looks around the trainyard.

**Callan**: You know I could probably take down every one of these green armband wearin' stooges of yours. Not sure if I could take you or not. But I sure as hell think I could do a better job than these people.

Wyatt: Well, let's see.

**Travis**: And he pulls a coin out of his pocket and throws it in the air and yells:

Wyatt: Pull!

**Travis**: So, I'm gonna need you to roll keep your cool. And see if you can shoot that coin out of the air.

**Justin**: Okay. So, if dad gets a job here and I get a job at the new cashew company, we've just gotta get Erika and Griffin a job, then we don't have to do the mystery anymore. We'll just all be gainfully employed in new fields.

**Travis**: Well, Erika already has a job.

Justin: That's right, Erika has a job. She doesn't need this.

**Griffin**: So, I just need a job.

**Travis**: Griffin just invented mentholated blood smoke. So, if he can patent that.

**Justin**: That is actually a sick way of using your abilities. Is to like think about new inventions that somebody else is gonna do and then you do 'em. That's great.

**Griffin**: "I've got this idea for this thing called Star Wars..."

[sound of dice being shook and thrown]

**Clint**: What am I rolling?

Travis: Okay, dad, roll against Spirit.

**Clint**: Do I roll two?

Travis: Two, roll against Spirit.

**Clint**: Okay. So, six and a three. That's nine.

**Travis**: What's your Spirit?

**Clint**: And then I add one for Spirit.

**Travis**: Well, that's a success, my friend. That's a 10. Now, tell us, what's your main side arm weapon?

**Clint**: It's pretty cool, it's called a LeMat Revolver. The LeMat Revolver has nine cylinders around a shotgun cylinder.

Travis: Oh?

**Clint**: So, it can fire nine shots, and a 10<sup>th</sup> shot that is like a shotgun.

**Travis**: Well, fuck yeah, dude. So, he flips this coin in the air and yells 'pull'. And without hesitation, you draw. And from the hip [popping sound]. Catch it in the air so cleanly, it stops flipping. So, you pierce the center. And it lands flat on the back of your hand. And then you hold your hand out to him.

**Lulu**: Ah. [applauds]

Clint: And I say:

Callan: Did you drop this?

Wyatt: Well, fuck yeah, dude. All right, man. Be here tomorrow morning. I

got work for ya.

**Callan**: Do I have to wear the green thing?

Wyatt: If I say yes, are you not gonna do it?

Callan: I'm just trying to figure out the rest of my wardrobe.

Justin: [laughs]

Wyatt: Oh, okay. Then yeah.

Callan: Fine.

Wyatt: Okay, cool, man.

Callan: I'm a spring, but that's okay.

Travis: Well, green is spring.

Justin: That was Clint McElroy. [laughs]

**Griffin**: Hey, that could be Callan. No, that could be Callan.

**Erika**: The parrot flew after us.

**Clint**: [squawks] [impersonating parrot] "I'm a spring." [squawks]

Justin: [laughs]

Callan: "Stop squawking."

Justin: [laughs]

**Travis**: While that's happening, Callan and Wyatt are definitely like having their own moment. And you and Eudorah have like faded a little bit into the background. So, you can have some words with Eudorah here and feel pretty confident that Wyatt isn't paying any attention to you.

**Lulu**: Well, while the menfolk have their little contest, let's you and me have a little chat. You've been coming to my establishment for, what... two years, three years? And always trying to find the next thing. Well, I'm in the market for some security at my place. Perhaps maybe after this job, you could find your way over there instead of as part of this goon squad?

**Eudorah**: Are you for real?

**Lulu**: Absolutely.

Eudorah: Well, fuck yeah, dude.

**Lulu**: Maison could use some muscle but with brain behind it. But one thing I would ask of you, while you're still on this job... if you would not be against it... is being a bit of a woman on the inside for me.

Eudorah: Inside of what?

Lulu: Blue's operation.

**Eudorah**: Okay, here's the deal I'll make ya. If you give me that job and I don't get in trouble, I'll help you out.

Lulu: Absolutely.

**Travis**: Okay. She very surreptitiously spits in her hand and holds it out to you.

**Erika**: [laughs] I carefully remove each finger of my glove and then I lick my palm and I shove it into her hand.

**Travis**: Perfect. Then the deal is sealed! The blood smoke— No. [laughs]

Erika: [laughs]

**Travis**: No, this is just a friendly spit shake. Now, over with you, Indrid. How does this play out, what are you asking Micah?

**Griffin**: Well, first of all. When I meet Micah... I know Micah's sort of an intangible spirit. Does Micah inhabit a body usually when we meet?

**Travis**: No. So, you hear Micah's voice. And you, because of your touch with the more metaphysical, you're aware of the presence, when Micah is and isn't there. But other than that, you don't have much to go off of.

**Griffin**: Okay. Well, I find like a bench, far from everyone. 'Cause I realize how weird this is going to look. And I just sit down. And it's like The Secret, I just kind of make my intention known.

Erika: [laughs]

**Griffin**: And usually, Micah will come to me.

**Travis**: So, as you make your intention known, you feel a bit of your psychic power infuse that intention. So, there is definitely a draw there. This isn't just like, "I wanna see Micah." And hope that he's nearby. I mean, there's a lot Micah could be doing. And you feel a bit of a tingle across your right

shoulder. Almost like a nerve twitch where you've gotta shift. And you just hear a voice whisper:

Micah: Yes?

**Indrid**: Hey, Micah.

Micah: Indrid, it's so good to see you.

Indrid: Can you see me?

Micah: Yes.

**Indrid**: Do you have eyes?

**Micah**: Such an impertinent question. Yes, of course.

**Indrid**: Sorry, I realize... I need some help with something and you've been so helpful for me in the past with my struggles with my mystical journey. And I know I've asked a lot of you, but I was hoping I could ask one more thing. Or maybe two or three, I don't know how many things I'm going to ask for. But do you know much about bypassing sort of arcane wards?

**Micah**: Ooh, tricky, tricky, tricky. I know a little bit. What are you looking for, exactly?

**Indrid**: I need to be somewhere where these wards exist. And I need to be possessed of my abilities when I am there. As do my associates, who are similarly equipped with sort of supernatural capabilities. At least, I think they do. One of them I think just shoots a gun super good. Which may just be practiced.

**Micah**: That's the tall one, yes?

**Indrid**: There's a tall one and then there is a business woman, a proprietor. And then there is another business person who is a ghost, and he works with—

Micah: Augustus.

**Indrid**: Yes. How... I was about to ask how you knew those things, but then I remembered who you are. We need to punish a very bad man. And in doing so, instill a little bit more financial equality into this realm. And that will be very difficult to do if we cannot use our powers, so to speak.

Micah: Ah, this is about the train. Yes?

**Indrid**: I need to just be up front with you about everything, right?

**Micah**: Whatever you choose. It makes no difference to me. I know.

**Indrid**: We're honest with each other, right Micah?

Micah: Of course.

**Indrid**: Yes, it's the train.

**Micah**: Well, the wards will keep you out. But once you are past them, you will not lose the connection to your powers.

**Indrid**: That's great news. It's the keeping us out part that I'm concerned about. You already know this, but if I can't figure this out, I'm gonna have to swim through cow shit. And I don't wanna do that.

**Micah**: Hm... Now, what you could do, the wards are physically carved into the metal of the train. If you are able to deface them in a permanent manner, it should disrupt the magic. Now, there's always a risk that it will create an unstable magic scenario. That in defacing the wards, you will change the nature of them.

And then, of course, there's the risk that they will be noticed and security will be increased. But destroying the wards would allow a spectral agent to pass through, or for someone of power to access through the walls.

**Indrid**: I see. That is very helpful. Have you made any progress on the other thing? Sort of taking the preverbal shackles off of my considerable powers?

**Micah**: Remind me again on where we stood on simply killing Dallas Grayson?

**Indrid**: I'm against it. For the great misdeed he has done to me, I do believe that his intentions were... at the very least, okay. And so, I would like to prevent that if possible.

**Micah**: Well, then there's the easy way out gone. I do feel that I'm getting closer, don't you worry, Indrid. I haven't forgotten about you.

**Griffin**: I check my pocket watch and I say:

**Indrid**: If you can crack this in like the next 30 hours, that would be huge for me.

Micah: I'll see what I can do.

**Indrid**: I'm just saying, I have to jump off a moving train, is what it's looking like.

Micah: Mm-hmm?

**Indrid**: And if I could unfurl two big, beautiful, silky wings and let the sky do the work, it would take a large load off my mind.

**Micah**: Now, Indrid. Before I go. I've helped you out quite a bit today. So, are we in agreement that you owe me one?

**Indrid**: I think I owe you two, if the math is right.

**Micah**: As long as we understand each other. I have to go now, my friend. Farewell.

**Indrid**: Okay, bye.

## [acoustic strumming]

**Travis**: Here's what you found, Augustus. As you floated on through, invisible. You were able to see a manifest that was signed off on by the person who is in charge of shipping the freight over to the trainyard. His name is Eric Matthis.

Justin: Okay.

**Travis**: And because that name does not seem to have garnered any recognition from you... Oh, let's see, Erika, do you remember?

Erika: Matthis, like the uh...

**Travis**: Werewolf.

Erika: The werewolf!

**Justin**: You know, he's like the guy...

**Erika**: The werewolf who was wrongfully accused.

**Travis**: Dylan Matthis, correct.

Erika: Yes.

**Justin**: Oh, okay. Let's pretend that listeners weren't really paying as good of attention as they probably should have.

Clint: [laughs]

**Travis**: Yeah. So, back in Dust 1, you guys saved the life of accused murderer, Dylan Matthis. By finding the actual murderer and releasing him from prison. And this person... You know, here in the Crescent Territory, it's smaller than you'd think. So, chances are a shared last name, there's probably some kind of connection there.

Justin: Okay.

**Erika**: For the record, I was making werewolf claw motions that were not interpretable through audio.

Justin: Okay, got it.

**Griffin**: [laughs]

**Justin**: I was wildly digging through my Google Drive for some references to the name Matthis.

Erika: [laughs]

**Justin**: I had a first-grade teacher named Matthis, believe it or not.

**Travis**: Yeah! So, over in the Fur Territory, you know that there is a freight... You know, the warehouse unpacking building in the Fur Territory that handles all of the boxing up of the freight that is carried on the trains.

Justin: Okay.

**Travis**: And the fact that it is signed by a Matthis, means that a Matthis works over in this warehouse unpacking district.

**Justin**: I think... I relay that information to them. And then I suggest that we go stop in.

**Griffin**: For sure.

**Travis**: So, as you make your way into the warehouse unpacking building, this is not guarded in the same way. Because here in the Fur District, they don't really need guards. So much as anybody who works in this warehouse is a Fur and can pretty much hold their own and are pretty good at literally sniffing out outsiders.

So, as soon as you all walk into the building, they smell you coming a mile away. And they turn. And a larger than average person with the same color

hair and some similar features to Abigail Matthis, who is Dylan's mother, comes approaching you. And he says:

Eric: Yeah, can I help y'all? What do y'all need?

Augustus: Mr. Matthis?

Eric: Uh... yeah? Sorry, do I know you?

**Augustus**: I believe you may know me by reputation, if not in person. I... brace yourself... am Augustus Parsons.

Eric: Augustus... You're one of them Graysons that helped out my nephew?

**Augustus**: One and the same.

Eric: Oh. So, this must be Errol Ryehouse?

**Travis**: And he reaches for your hand, Indrid.

Eric: Oh, and—

Justin: No, wait! Does he touch Indrid's hand or not?

**Travis**: He holds out his hand.

**Griffin**: I'll shake his fuck'n hand.

**Indrid**: That's wrong! [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah, so, roll.

**Griffin**: Five plus two is seven. You tell me something new and interesting about their destiny.

**Travis**: Oh, okay. Great. So, what you know is that Jackson Blue is making moves to buy up this freight business and lump it in to the trainyard.

Griffin: Okay.

**Indrid**: I'm Indrid Cold. I'm a fellow Grayson. I have not met Errol, but I hear he's very handsome and clever.

Clint: [laughs]

**Eric**: Okay... A pleasure to meet you. Well, I'm absolutely honored, of course, to meet you, Mr. Parsons. Can I help you? Or are you just stopping by in town or...

Augustus: Well...

**Justin**: Is it just us and him or are there other people who are in earshot?

**Travis**: Well, they're all working around. So, as you may remember from Dust, the Furs are very much a pack. So, if he is the one signing the documents and the one meeting guests, he is head of whatever the pack is here in the warehouse.

So, as far as you extend that trust, that's the people listening in... That doesn't mean that they are all completely loyal. I mean, money still fucks things up and it is what it is. But you can trust it a little bit. But yeah man, Furs have great senses. So, they can hear you.

Justin: Okay.

**Griffin**: Are all four of us there? I assume so, right?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Okay.

Indrid: May we speak in private, as much as that is possible?

Eric: Certainly. Step into my office.

Travis: And you do.

Eric: Y'all need to ship something?

**Augustus**: Hm... Perhaps.

**Griffin**: [laughs]

Justin: Griffin, did you have a plan beyond this or were you just—-

**Griffin**: I mean, with that information, there's a move I could try to make.

Justin: Okay.

**Indrid**: You don't know me. But you do know my associate, Augustus. Who, I believe, will vouch for me. So, I'm hoping through sort of second-hand trust, you might be willing to hear out a proposal?

**Augustus**: I hate to do this, Mr. Matthis. But in a sense, you do owe me this courtesy.

**Justin**: And I'm going to drop someone's name, since Matthis owes me a debt for saving his bacon. I'm gonna drop his name. So, I roll with their faction which—

**Erika**: Oh, and also, point of clarification. If we roll for a faction, do we advance at all?

Travis: Oh, yeah, for the circles?

Erika: Yeah?

Travis: Yeah.

Erika: And that's only on a success?

**Travis**: No. I believe it's anytime you roll against them.

**Justin**: Is he Wild or Night?

Griffin: He's wild. Or wait...

Travis: Night. Night.

Justin: Night? Okay. So, I have a two with Night. I'm well known to their

people.

[sound of dice shaking and being thrown]

**Justin**: Oh, delectable. I have seven plus two, nine.

**Travis**: And that is to drop a name?

**Justin**: Yes. On a seven to nine, I have to cash in the debt.

**Travis**: Okay.

**Griffin**: Can I try and help?

**Travis**: Yeah, you can lend a hand.

**Griffin**: I feel like I'm trying to also set up a deal. And so, if those two

moves can kind of go hand in hand?

**Travis**: Yeah, you sure can. Roll with the player character circle.

**Griffin**: So, you're what, Power?

Justin: Me?

Griffin: What circle are you in, Augustus? Yeah.

**Justin**: I'm night as well, right? Or Power?

**Griffin**: I thought Night was vampires and werewolves.

**Travis**: Yeah, so a specter is Night.

**Griffin**: That's good because I rolled an 11. But I have -1 with night. So, that's a 10.

**Travis**: Okay, great. How are you helping out?

**Griffin**: I feel like with this business proposal or warning, I wanna just try and lend an air of seriousness to this ability to drop a name and get in his good graces.

**Travis**: Yeah, so I'm gonna say because I can see what both of you are doing together, I don't think the order of it matters much. Together, it's gonna average out to a 10. So, it's a success on both parts. So, why don't you go first, Augustus?

**Justin**: I'm just trying to get him to go with whatever. Like, I don't have a separate thing. I'm like, "You owe me and this is me cashing in."

**Travis**: Got it, got it.

**Eric**: Yeah, listen. I'm not gonna argue with you. Of course, you saved my nephew, did a lot to help out my sister. So, if you're vouching for Indrid here then I'm all ears.

Indrid: Is this business important to you?

**Eric**: Oh, yeah. It's not just important to me, I got all these employees that count on me and... Yeah.

Indrid: Not just employees, though, right? It's like a family.

**Eric**: That is the way of the Furs, yeah.

**Indrid**: I can see things that have not happened yet. And I don't know if you'll find that strange or not. It's a strange world we live in. But this house will be cleaned by Mr. Blue in the very near future.

Eric: How do you mean?

**Indrid**: He is going to annex, so to speak, these freight operations into the trainyard. And when he does so, the identity of this business that you have worked so hard, you and your family, to build, will be dismantled with extreme prejudice. And you don't know me, you have no affinity for me. But I would hate to see that happen to someone who cares for his people as much as you do.

We need to ask a favor, and it's the type of favor that we need to ask for without you in return asking us a bunch of questions. But if you do so, I can more or less assure you that this future will not come to pass.

Eric: Wow. Well... It's a lot to take in.

**Travis**: And you see him like looking at Augustus.

**Eric**: But... all this at once... What do you need?

**Indrid**: A train is going to leave for... Stitchville? Stitcherton?

Lulu: Stitchton.

**Indrid**: Thank you. Sorry, I'm not a local. A train is going to depart the day after tomorrow towards Stitchton and we need to be upon it. Does that sound like something that you might be capable of helping us with?

**Eric**: So, I think I can help with that... So, here's what I'll say.

**Travis**: And he's like looking around at the four of you. He says:

**Eric**: So, I can add a crate. But I don't know if I can add a crate big for all four of you.

**Augustus**: Well, I will not require this crate. That which sustains you, no longer sustains me. I am incorporeal, as you can see.

Callan: And I don't need no crate. I don't need no stinking crate.

**Eric**: Yeah, so I can probably sneak in one big enough for one of you.

**Lulu**: I think that would have to be you, Indrid? I have my ways.

**Indrid**: Okay. If it means that I don't have to go in what I am now going to affectionately call the dookie door, I'd love a crate. I'll pack some snacks, maybe? How in advance do you board these crates into the train before the train departs?

**Eric**: Well, we'll be taking the stuff over there pretty early in the morning. You'll need to be here about 5AM.

**Indrid**: God almighty.

**Eric**: We can load you up in the crate last thing and you can head straight on over there.

Indrid: Okay... Okay. We can work with that.

**Eric**: I just wanna say thank you all. This has been an absolute whirlwind introduction to you. But thanks for looking out for me and mine.

**Indrid**: if you'll do us a favor, if you hear of anything that sounds fishy or anything that might change with the plans for this particular train... If you would not mind raising a flag so that we are not all killed or banished. I'm not sure exactly what sort of terminations—

Eric: It would be killed, yeah. Or re-killed.

**Travis**: And he points his finger towards Justin.

**Indrid**: Right, that is what I was suggesting. That would be huge for us.

**Eric**: Yeah, absolutely. It's usually pretty one way street as far as communication goes. But yeah, I owe you. Yeah, you got it.

Indrid: Oh, you owe me, do you?

**Eric**: Well, he already collected on that.

**Indrid**: Oh, yeah. I guess that fair. Sure.

**Travis**: So, yeah. As it is, you're heading towards the end of the day here. Is there anything else you'd like to wrap up?

**Clint**: I had one quick thing. During that conversation between Indrid and Matthis, Callan just had this incredible look of pain and anguish on his face. And his whole body just kind of wracked with pain. That he would hope that Lulu wouldn't notice or anybody else. Just to set something up in the future.

**Travis**: Yeah, but Lulu notices. Lulu notices. Lulu, anything you wanna say to old Callan and his discomfort?

**Erika**: Well, I'm torn between making someone more uncomfortable by calling out an infirmity and wanting to lend assistance. Especially to someone who I know has history with my parents. So, I very discretely sidle up. And behind my folding fan, I ask:

Lulu: Mr. Callan, is there anything the matter?

**Callan**: Your ma and pa used to always have somebody familiar with acupuncture on staff. Is it possible that you still have someone that serves in that capacity?

**Lulu**: Absolutely. We have all the spa services available. Acupuncture, hot stone. Skincare is a new and burgeoning industry. But we have the state-of-the-art pieces of it. Perhaps you'd like this one—

**Callan**: I need someone really good at acupuncture. I don't need exfoliating or anything.

**Griffin**: You could— Oh, sorry. I'm probably not hearing any of this.

**Clint**: [laughs]

**Griffin**: But you could stand to be exfoliated.

Travis: Yeah.

**Griffin**: It's the Wild West. Fuck'n everybody here could probably do—

Erika: [laughs] With a good scrub.

**Griffin**: With a nice brown sugar scrub.

Erika: Yeah, a brown sugar scrub and gua sha. A face massage.

**Griffin**: Oh my God. The gua sha would produce a tangible, physical substance.

**Travis**: And now we've reached the inevitable point, the end of episode 2. And join us again for episode 3 – Spa Day!

[Dust theme music plays]

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