

The Adventure Zone: Steeplechase - Episode 9

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Krystal: Hey, Steepies! Krystal with a K here. And over at Gutter City, romance is in the air. No, seriously! It may be mixed in with the smell of rich, satisfying, two for a quarter Bolivar cigars and cheap whiskey, but it's there.

Kenshil Denton may not be in the family's inner circle, but he's made a name for himself as one of its most eligible bachelors. That all changes tonight though, when he ties the knot in a romantic, star-studded wedding in the newly renovated Dusk Hotel lobby. Will any of the reclusive Dentons show up in person to see Kenshil and humanitarian Lizbeth Owens united for eternity?

Well, sadly, we didn't get an invite. And with the number of guards surrounding the party, we doubt any uninvited guests will be getting anywhere near the festivities. But we can't wait to see pictures! Kenshil and Lizbeth? Gang, can you believe it?! You can just tell it's true love.

Well, sorry to burst your bubble, Kenshaniacs. But if you were hoping to snag this Denton family bachelor, I hope you never know when to stop dreaming.

[Steeplechase theme music plays]

Kavecca: Hello?

[knocking]

Kavecca: Hello, spirits?

[knocking]

Kavecca: Nano father says the spirits can hear through the wall. Spirits, are you there?

[knocking]

Weaver: Kavecca!

Kavecca: Just another one of his stories, I suppose...

Weaver: Kavecca, away from that. You dabble with powers you do not understand!

Justin: Hello everyone and welcome—

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Did you say 'nano father?'

Justin: Hello everyone and welcome to The Adventure Zone— I don't know what I said, Travis.

Travis: Is nano father a tiny father or a father made up of nano byte? Like a nano...

Griffin: Oh?

Travis: What is it?

Justin: Oh, hold on, Travis. Let me open the book that I have about that part. No... Just said it. [laughs] I don't know, bud.

Griffin: [chuckles] Oh?

Travis: Justin, but I can't... Sometimes, we say things and you're like, "That's not canon, that's not lore." And then I'm like, "Tell me about the canon lore." And you're like, "It doesn't exist." And I'll tell you, man, I'm flummoxed.

Griffin: Yeah, a dad made out of nano machines would be so tight. Can't get— Can't get sick.

Travis: Even smaller than micro-machines.

Griffin: Fit through holes.

Clint: And the name of the little voice? Gabaka?

Travis: Kavecca, I believe it was.

Clint: Quebecca?

Justin: I think he said Kavecca.

Travis: Like, Rebecca but with some Vs in there.

Griffin: Yeah, and more Ks.

Clint: All right.

Travis: It could be Cs? Cs make a K sound.

Justin: "Whatever atrocity happened... Whatever atrocity happened, Rs were made illegal!"

Travis: Oh no...

Justin: "We can only have Kaveccas now." Okay. Welcome to The Adventure Zone. We are at a thrilling point of suspension where Montrose, you have just pointed a gun at a lock and pulled the trigger.

Griffin: And let's just say, it's been a few days since our last recording. Been a week. And in the meantime, I have really thought about Montrose's actions in finding a gun and then pointing it at a safe, and pulling the trigger to see if a flag was inside. That's an outrageous thing to do with—

Travis: I also just wanna point out, all three player characters have done— We're all in a pretty precarious position. I mean, you have Montrose firing a just-found— not even a Chekhov's gun. It's like if Chekhov introduced a gun and then immediately used it. And then you've got a—

Justin: A gun. [laughs]

Travis: A gun, it's just a gun. And then Beef talked to a slouching man. Emerich announced that a toilet was stopped up and stinking to no one. So, we've all done some pretty wild stuff.

Griffin: We're all doing equally heisty shit. Yeah, for sure.

Justin: So I understand, Emerich, what are you doing? Before I return to Montrose. I like this, we'll leave this in suspense. The moment freezes as you pull the trigger.

Travis: Bullet time.

Justin: Montrose is pulling the trigger. Emerich, what are you doing? I want positioning. I don't need a lot, I'm just— Where are you right now?

Clint: Well, I believe he went back out through the gate.

Justin: Mm-hmm.

Clint: So, he's back out in the main area of the hotel.

Justin: Okay.

Clint: Right?

Justin: Mm-hmm.

Clint: I think... I think Emerich, being the timid soul that he is, is perhaps backing away because he's not exactly sure what's going to happen when the... Funny Man's gun impacts, or doesn't impact, the lock. So, I think he's just back a little bit.

Justin: Fair.

Clint: Just a couple of steps.

Justin: Okay. And Beef, what about you?

Travis: So, Beef, let's see... I think Beef has positioned himself in the hall of mirrors, near a buffet table. Is there— Is there visible security around? People with earpieces and suits and stuff?

Justin: I mean... They're...

Travis: Visible. Like, I—

Justin: Not that you would like see on a cursory glance.

Travis: Okay. Then yeah, I'm gonna position myself by the buffet table.

Justin: Perfect.

Clint: Could—

Justin: Montrose—

Clint: Wait a minute.

Justin: Yup?

Clint: I have a quick question.

Justin: Let me hear it.

Clint: Do we know... I know that we won't know which vehicle is going to be used for the getaway, correct?

Justin: Mm-hmm. Correct.

Clint: Do we know where they are?

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Yes.

Clint: Where the vehicles are?

Justin: Yes.

Clint: Then I'd like to amend mine and say that Emerich is making his way towards where the getaway vehicles are.

Justin: Smart, okay.

Griffin: Smart and good.

Justin: Smart and good. And Emerich, as we've established before, you're in overalls.

Clint: Mm-hmm.

Justin: So, unless you do something really weird, that should be... not an issue for you. So, we'll put you in motion towards that. Montrose—

Travis: I do love by the way, thematically, how fitting that is to like theme park... just kind of like theme park... you know, mentality. Of just like, when you see someone in worker's gear, you're like, "Well, they're not part of it. That's not it. That's—"

Justin: Yeah. It's in— Its color— His jumpsuit is go-away green. So, you just—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Okay. Montrose, give me a Finesse roll.

Griffin: I would love to— I would love to do that for you.

Justin: Great. It shouldn't be but a few clicks away.

Griffin: What's my position on this roll?

Justin: Well, Griff. It's... risky.

Griffin: It's not desperate to find a gun and shoot it at the lock that you're—
[chuckles] Okay. Risky, standard, zero, go.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: That's a 6 and a 1.

Justin: Holy crap.

Clint: Wow.

Justin: Was that— you had two in that?

Griffin: I do. I do have two in Finesse.

Justin: Okay. There is a—The moment you pull the trigger, there is a massive kick. You are... You are ready for this, though. You had braced yourself properly and your body just kind of recoils, but you keep you know, full control. And there is a flash in front of you, almost stunning you for a second. And then you look back and there is exactly where the lock was, a hole, a black hole with light emanating out of it.

There's also— it will become important soon— a deafening roar. When the lock disintegrates, almost like it had been designed to do so, the gate pops open. You actually, Beef, know that this is a security feature. When the lock has disengaged, the gate retracts so that no one is caught inside the vault.

Griffin: That's nice that they did that for thieves.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I appreciate that, as a thief.

Justin: The lock pops out, the gate rolls open, the two doors open. And there, in a... A blinding light emanating from the top and refracting its light all over is the Stealswell Diamond. Inside this vault, in the center on a pedestal, the Stealswell Diamond. Around you there are other sort of like— look like safety deposit boxes, I guess you could say? Sort of like lining the shelves. And... that's what happened.

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay. I look back at the other three conscious members of my crew.

Justin: Yes?

Griffin: Shaking, visibly trembling, and I say:

Montrose: I didn't... I didn't... I didn't think there'd be real guns?

Jacques: This was amazing. You... Your capability with the pistol, how did you know? How did you know that you could do this?

Montrose: I was... I was told that there wouldn't be real weapons...

Jacques: Why would there not be real weapons? This is a real crime and are you—

Montrose: Sorry, yeah—

Jacques: Are you police?

Montrose: No, I love these— I love these things.

Griffin: I pick up the gun and I kiss it.

Montrose: Mm! Great.

Travis: It's really hot.

Montrose: Ow, fuck.

Justin: It's so hot. [chuckles]

Montrose: I'm gonna—

Clint: [chuckles]

Montrose: I'm gonna put this in my bag. And then later, there's a waiver I'm going to need to read over. But yeah, I'm a cold, hard shooter. And let's get that— let's get that crystal, baby.

Justin: So, there's a clock. The sound is deafening. Beef, I think from your vantage point, you see several party goers that sort of like turn towards that noise. Everyone hears it, right. And its sort of— The party turns and looks. But a few people seem to be more intent on it and start making their way towards Mart's Fine Jewelers.

Travis: I am going to intercept them.

Justin: I mean, we're talking like five people.

Travis: Yeah, I'm gonna move to talk to them.

Justin: They're not all together. I mean, there are guards throughout this building. Like, they're not in a clump, right? Like, there are guards throughout this building that are making their way towards the jewelry store.

You could probably go— Since you know that's what's happening, you could probably go towards the jewelry store if you wanted to and try to meet them there, but it's not like— You can't— They're not moving in a group. You'd have to meet them like—

Travis: Do I see— Like, they're in the party, right?

Justin: Yeah. Well, no. I mean, some are in the party, others are like you know, closer to Mart's Fine Jewelers. I think we established that there was a security guard near the jewelry store anyway. So, there are people heading towards the jewelry store.

Travis: Okay. I'm gonna try to intercept as many as I can before they leave the ballroom. So, if that's one, that's fine. Two or three would be better.

Justin: Okay. So, you want to... intercept. By which you mean what?

Travis: Like get to them to talk to them before they leave the room.

Justin: Okay. Let's call this— Are you commanding them? Are you trying to like... trick them? Are you trying to—

Travis: I am commanding. I'm going to command them.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: It's a command with a trick involved. So, I'll leave that to you to decide.

Justin: I'm okay with... I'm okay with... I mean, here's what I'll say. If you're commanding them, then you're like, you're gonna need to command them as Beef.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Like as— If you're lying to them, I think that is— it needs to be persuade. But...

Travis: Well, I will— How about this? I'll do the command. And if there's a persuade involved, then I will let you decide the mixture or what have you.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: How many can I intercept?

Justin: I said persuade earlier. I guess I meant Consort—

Travis: Sway?

Justin: No, no. Not even— Sway. Sway, sway, sway. Sway, sway, sway.

Travis: MTV VJ Sway.

Griffin: Yeah, my mnemonic device is I remember how persuasive MTV VJ Sway is.

Justin: But Sway is in the word persuasive? So, it's not actually very good.

Griffin: No, I think about the time I had lunch with Sway. And I found him very persuasive. That's my—

Justin: That was true— That's a true story, right? [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You've had lunch with Sway one time.

Griffin: I kicked— I had lunch with him and Kurt Loder. It was very memorable.

Travis: That's how I remember my loadout. Is like how much can Kurt Loder—

Griffin: Yeah, your Kurt— I've got a light Kurt Loder and I've got two points in Sway.

Justin: [laughs] Okay, Trav. Do a command roll to see how many you can stop to get their attention.

Travis: Okay.

Beef: Guards! Guards! Hurry, hurry, this is very important.

Travis: Risky, I assume?

Justin: Yeah. And standard.

[sound of dice thrown]

Travis: I have a mixed success. It's a 3 and a 5.

Justin: Okay. With a 5, I would say... hm... With a 5, I would say that they were maybe— You clocked maybe five people—

Travis: Mm-hmm?

Justin: ... That were heading towards—[chuckles] You clocked six people that were heading out of the party. And five of them stop.

Travis: Oh? Okay, good.

Justin: And one person disregards you.

Travis: Okay.

Beef: Okay, listen. I wasn't supposed to say anything, but I'm operating here as a body guard for someone new in town. Who's, let's say, a very important friend of a very important friend of everyone here. And I was entrusted with keeping him safe and making sure that he has a good time. Because he might give a lot of money to a very good friend of ours.... wink.

Travis: And I point over at the slouching man and get his attention.

Justin: Mm-hmm?

Travis: And I lift my chin up, once I get his attention.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: Okay... [chuckles]

Griffin: That's diabolical.

Justin: They persuade—[laughs] Do persuade...

Griffin: Per-sway.

Travis: MTV VJ Sway.

Justin: It's Sway, it's Sway. Do DJ Sway and then we'll add a bonus die for your actions there.

Travis: My position is risky or desperate?

Justin: I think it's controlled, honestly. I mean...

Travis: Okay.

[sound of dice thrown]

Travis: It's a mixed success, a 4. Thank God for that bonus dice.

Griffin: Do you have zero points in sway?

Travis: I do...

Griffin: You try to sway a lot for someone who has no swaying ability.

Justin: Wait, he has zero points?

Griffin: But he took the bonus die.

Justin: Oh, he had the bonus die. So, he got a 4. Okay, let me think.

Travis: There's only so much intimidation I can do without people being like, "Why is Beef Punchly trying to beat me up?"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Okay, okay, okay. [chuckles] With a 4, you lift your chin up to the old man. The old— What is he, an uncle? Did we establish that?

Travis: He was a grandpa. But he's an old, slouchy man. I just think of him as slouchy.

Justin: The old, slouchy man. And he notices you and he kind of raises his chin up. And he just keeps raising it up. And he raises it up and up and up until he goes toppling backwards in his chair. And the four guys who were looking at—[laughs] The five guys who were looking at him are instantly like,

“Oh my— Oh my god! Is he... Come on, everybody! Let's— Let's check on this guy, quick! Everyone, we need help!” And then the five of them go over to check on the old man. They are no longer listening to you. You've lost control of them. But they are, for the moment, checking on the old man that fell out of his chair.

Travis: Okay. Now I'm making my way downtown, heading towards wherever the getaway shit is. Or towards— I guess it would be like a loading bay or a dock of some sort? Heading that way.

Justin: Okay, let me just tick down this timer. Okay. Emerich, you were already headed towards the... towards the loading dock, where Beef is headed.

Clint: Mm-hmm. Right.

Justin: Montrose, I wanna cut to you. What are— What you doing?

Travis: Oh, can I also say that I communicate to Montrose, like there's one guard on the way.

Justin: Yeah, sure. I hope that's true, man. Go ahead.

Beef: At least one.

Montrose: Yeah.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Beef: There's at least one—

Justin: "Prepare for more than zero guards!"

Beef: Yeah!

Griffin: [chuckles] I look at the others and say:

Montrose: I feel like I've been kind of hogging all the action. So, if someone else wants to grab the Stealswell Diamond there and you know, get that moment of glory?

Jacques: I will grab this diamond.

Justin: And then Jacques Rouge goes to pick it up.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Vogel, meanwhile, starts pulling on the other drawers in here to try to find loose ones.

Griffin: Mm-hmm?

Justin: And Tonio is watching the door.

Griffin: I go over to Vogel and say:

Montrose: Hey, what are you— what are you doing?

Travis: [chuckles]

Vogel: Well, I mean, it's a robbery. Right? We're robbing 'em— I mean, in for a diamond, in for... several diamonds. Right?

Montrose: Yeah, but we were just... I thought the mission or whatever was...

Justin: He's still— He's still pulling—

Griffin: Yeah.

Montrose: I thought the mission was to just steal the diamond?

Vogel: Are you a... Are you like a James Bond? You're a secret agent? You got MI6 giving you your dictates and missions, secret agent guy?

Montrose: Sorry, I—

Vogel: Or are you a thief who's like stealing things?

Montrose: No, you're right. I'm a thief who's like stealing things. Can I be honest, though? Like, the whole gun thing really— I'm sorry.

Griffin: I whisper:

Montrose: Are you— Are you... What's the... Are you new in town too?

Vogel: I've lived here my whole life? I don't understand. Born and raised in Gutter City. Went to... GPS 1358.

Montrose: Oh, okay. Okay—

Travis: The Fighting Leeches?

Griffin: That's not the answer I was—

Vogel: No, we were the Bed Bugs.

Travis: Oh...

Griffin: [laughs] That was not the answer I was looking for. I say:

Montrose: Oh? Oh, sorry. Okay... Let me— Let me help you out?

Griffin: And I'll start sort of pulling on some boxes too, watching him. Does he seem to be like... hm... Does he seem to be having any success here?

Justin: Um, I mean, they're all pretty locked.

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: Okay...

Travis: By their very nature.

Griffin: But it's not like he reached up to the one?

Justin: No, no, no. He's like looting, right. I mean, he's looting.

Griffin: Okay...

Travis: Ineffectively, it sounds like.

Griffin: Yeah, that doesn't strike me as... employee behavior. So, I might— I might... Dark Light him for my list of potential suspects, as the stooge here.

Justin: Woah, Dark Light? We don't even have that going on. What's Dark Light about?

Griffin: Yeah, I know. I was trying to remember what it was called in Spy Party, when you unhighlight—

Justin: Oh. [chuckles]

Griffin: Okay. I try to help him for a while and then—

Justin: For a while? Okay, hold on.

Griffin: [laughs] All right, fine. Actually, I'm gonna go and talk to...

Justin: I will say this, if you— The searching of... No, you know what? I'm not gonna kibbitz. But I do need you to be specific in this moment where time is of the essence.

Griffin: I'm gonna drop it. Like, I don't care about these safety deposit boxes 'cause I don't care about the fuckin' diamond. I just wanna get this van. So... I head over to— I'm sorry, who's watching the door?

Justin: Tonio.

Griffin: Tonio... Tonio doesn't speak?

Travis: You know, the one who doesn't talk? Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: The perfect lookout.

Griffin: Well, shit. Okay, I walk up to Jacques as he's tucking the diamond away. And I say:

Montrose: Hey, can you maybe tell the, you know... the director or whatever, that maybe next time give a warning when actual firearms are—

Jacques: The director? Are you in the movie? This is a film for you?

Montrose: No, it's—

Jacques: Hello to TV land. My name is Jacques Rouge.

Montrose: Okay, listen—

Jacques: Gentleman thief.

Montrose: That's very funny.

Jacques: Where is the camera? I don't... Ah! I see no camera.

Montrose: I mean... You know, I'm... I'm new in town and—

Jacques: This may be true, I understand you're new here. This is— We take all comers. Your skills are unparalleled. But we must be quick, everyone will have heard that shot.

Griffin: Okay. So, there's no crack in the façade, whatsoever? In either of these two?

Justin: God, it's so weird that you're just straight-up asking and didn't work out the way you thought it would. [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Well, I thought I could use the tension of the situation to see who was looking— who was looking kind of shaky. But if they're not— if they— if there's no—

Justin: You can— I'll tell you what. You can— You can roll a Sway. You can— You can push this.

Travis: Study?

Justin: If you wanna try to sway Jacques into breaking the façade, you can. It will take a segment off the clock. So, it's— You're— If it— You're just using time. But it's— it is your call.

Griffin: It seems like—

Justin: You have a window here.

Griffin: It seems like a good— This is the last chance I'm gonna get to take this list down from three to two. Or potentially find the person who we do wanna sort of pressure to get the car, right? It seems like a good use of the clock. So, I am going to try to do that.

Travis: Can I ask, Griffin—

Griffin: Yeah?

Travis: ... Have you just completely ruled out that it was Funny Man and he's unconscious now?

Griffin: I don't think... If Funny Man was a park employee, I don't think he would've just brought a gun into this thing.

Travis: Oh, so you're looking for the driver? You're not looking—

Griffin: I wanna know who the driver is because I want—

Travis: Ah.

Griffin: I want— I want there to be as few people in the car as is possible when it's vroom-vroom time. I'm gonna Sway. Position?

Justin: I mean...

Griffin: I'm not gonna get another shot.

Justin: Desperate. Desperate.

Griffin: Yeah, right?

Justin: I'm gonna say desperate also because Griff, something to be aware of here—

Griffin: Mm-hmm?

Justin: ... If this is the cast member and you give away that you are not part of this excursion, then that would not be advantageous to you. So, I'm gonna say—

Griffin: Well, I don't wanna give away— I don't think I'm giving away I'm not part of the excursion. I'm giving away that I'm a... a... Or I'm trying to give away I'm lying about the fact that I'm a guest at the park who is... I don't understand why that would... you know—

Justin: The immersion is kind of an unspoken thing.

Griffin: Okay?

Justin: I mean it's like, it's important to people. So, it— I'm not saying that they'll know what your deal is, but he will become suspicious of you.

Griffin: I still wanna do it.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Desperate, standard?

Justin: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: No bonus dice.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: 3 and a 6, baby!

Justin: Holy shit. Okay. So, ask him the— ask him your—

Griffin: Yeah, sure, sure, sure.

Justin: ... Follow up. The conversation that we already had happened. I want you to ask him something else.

Montrose: Listen, man. I feel like something actually illegal might be going on. So, I mean...

Jacques: You getting a little bit freaked out, bud?

Montrose: A little bit freaked out. Is it—

Jacques: Listen. Shh, listen. We don't have a lot of time, but I've done this one like three times. You don't have to worry about anything, okay? It

usually goes fine, even when it doesn't. There's like a cool jail scene or whatever. It's totally fine.

Montrose: Oh? I thought you— I thought you work for the park?

Jacques: Huh?

Montrose: I thought you work here?

Jacques: Oh, man. I wish. I've applied like three times. I still couldn't get hired. I'm... I love it here. I love it. I don't know what to say.

Clint: [chuckles]

Jacques: I love it here and I love this—

Montrose: Well, if you've done it before, can I actually— can I hold the diamond? Do you mind?

Jacques: Hm?

Montrose: Do you mind if I hold the diamond? If you've done this before, like, it's my first time. Do you mind?

Jacques: Oh, you wanna hold the diamond?

Montrose: Yeah.

Jacques: See, I've never gotten a hold of it before, so I'm kind of like loving this a little bit. I've... Ah, man. I don't know... I don't know... Hm...

Montrose: It's just, it's my—

Jacques: It's tough, man.

Montrose: It's my first time and...

Jacques: It's tough 'cause I—I just—

Montrose: But do you—

Jacques: This is really— I looked forward to this like all year. And it's like my big moment. You know, I'm like, I got the diamond and it's like...

Clint: [chuckles]

Jacques: Got the diamond, yeah.

Montrose: Well, here's the thing, here's what you can do. You can give—

Jacques: It's cool. I never get to feel like the dude, you know?

Montrose: But this could be like the big switcheroo, you know, at the end of the heist movie where it's like, "The diamond wasn't with the guy you thought had it." You know what I mean? So, we could set up like a tight little... little eleventh hour twist. Like a shock surprise that we were the FBI the whole time, or whatever.

Justin: Okay, Griffin. I'm gonna need another Sway roll here.

Griffin: Oh, really? Okay.

Justin: I mean, to convince him to give you the diamond?

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: Which you, by the way, told him to get.

Griffin: I thought he was the park employee! All right, whatever. Submit. Risky?

Justin: Yeah!

Griffin: Standard?

Justin: Yeah.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: 6 and a 3! Yes, baby!

Clint: Yeah!

Griffin: I've got a hot fuckin' hand tonight, baby!

Jacques: All right. You seem cool, right?

Montrose: Yeah.

Clint: [laughs]

Jacques: All right. I'll make you a deal. I'll let you carry the diamond. But like later, if people asked what happened, will you tell 'em that I thought of the gun thing? 'Cause that was fuckin' sick!

Montrose: Yeah, for sure. Definitely, yeah. Absolutely.

Jacques: All right, all right. Cool, cool, cool, cool.

Montrose: What if like you had me at gun point and you were like, "You better shoot that—" It makes you seem— No, that's too mean.

Jacques: I kind of like the way I did it.

Montrose: Yeah. Okay, cool. We'll do it your way. For sure.

Jacques: Cool, cool, cool. Vogel, we must hurry! You! Other guy.

Travis: Tonio.

Justin: No.

Travis: No?

Justin: What did Montrose say his other name was? [chuckles]

Griffin: Oh, Wimberly.

Clint: Wimberly!

Griffin: Wimberly Goodparty.

Jacques: You, Wimberly. You carry the diamond.

Montrose: Okay.

Jacques: Vogel, now!

Justin: And Vogel stops pulling the things and follows you guys.

Jacques: The guards will be here any minute. We need to silently make our way out before they see us exiting.

Vogel: Hey, boss. I gotta say, I think— I think the time for that is over. The guards are gonna be on us any moment.

Justin: And you see Vogel like reach behind him and pull out a pistol from his belt.

Vogel: I think we gotta shoot our way out. You, Wimberly, get that big gun. Let's go!

Montrose: Do we all just have pistols now?!

Clint: [laughs]

Vogel: Well, I mean, you, me... Tonio?

Justin: Tonio gives a thumbs up. [chuckles]

Montrose: Tonio, you have a pistol?

Justin: Tonio gives two thumbs up.

Vogel: Yeah, two pistols! That's what I'm talking about.

Montrose: Jacques, are you packing?

Jacques: I'm a gentleman thief. I do not traffic in firearms.

Montrose: Okay, cool. All right. Well, yeah. I guess we'll shoot our way out with our real guns? [chuckles]

Jacques: I... I... Do you really think this is wise?

Justin: And he's looking at you a little bit like... 'cause he knows, right?

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: He's looking at you a little bug eyed.

Montrose: No... No. You're right. Sorry. Flash back to the big— the big— the big war. No, we need to just be sneaky and fast and— and hope and pray that we can outrun 'em.

Vogel: I don't know, I really like the shooting plan. Tonio, what's up?

Justin: And Toni gives two enthusiastic thumbs up. Tonio is in favor of shooting. So, Griffin, I could make you do another Sway roll. That's starting to get a little stale to me.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Can you think of any— We have cut away from you several times.

Griffin: Yeah?

Justin: Any flashback maybe? That like could justify winning one of these cats over. Why you'd be able to convince these guys?

Griffin: Hm...

Justin: 'Cause I don't know— Or you could just trust your luck and go with the Sway roll?

Griffin: I don't know. To flash back to a scene that has happened in the heist that we have been playing out, feels weird?

Justin: But you can?

Griffin: I know...

Justin: I mean, it's all— Like, we could cut away— I mean, we have— we've cut to the other characters. Like, there have gaps of time.

Clint: He's giving you the opportunity.

Justin: I'm just— And I'm not trying to steer you. I'm saying that this is the situation. Two of these cats wanna shoot their way out. One, Jacques, who you know— as far as you know— I mean like, yeah. I assume that... you know, this is accurate. He can't lie to you, obviously.

You gotta make the call. And you gotta do whatever you're gonna do, right this second. And I'm not trying to rush you, Griffin McElroy. I'm saying this can't be a long, drawn-out thing 'cause you have one segment left on this clock.

Griffin: No, you know what I'm gonna do?

Justin: What?

Griffin: Like, I'm gonna lean... I don't think that this is a situation that I think I can deal with. So, I'm going to try to signal to my accomplices—

Justin: Okay?

Griffin: ... What is about to go down. I say— I holster my pistol:

Montrose: Y'all, I can't in good conscious do this. I like to also consider myself a gentleman thief. And if we're about to kick down the door and go blasting every hater that we find outside? That just seems like it goes against everything I believe in.

If that's what you all wanna do, if the two of you— one of whom I believe has two pistols— wanna kick down the door and just start blasting that whole hallway up? Then that's up to you. But I can't— I can't condone it. I'm sorry.

Jacques: I respect the ethics of your decision, even if it means our inevitable capture. No matter how cool the jail part might be.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: The jail— The jail— The jail. Not the jail part. I don't know what this means. The jail.

Travis: Hearing that, I think Beef redirects himself towards the jewelry store.

Justin: Nice, okay. What are you doing? I will say, at this point, Beef, there are... three people making their way towards the gate that you can totally see are moving with intention. You are at this party, you were talking to these people. You had your head on a swivel. I'm saying you can see three people making their way towards this gate. From differing points. There's your guy that ignored you and then there's two others.

Travis: Okay...

Justin: These are... They're... You notice that they're all wearing the same gray suit and black, skinny tie. And they all have matching black patent leather shoes. Like, they— You wouldn't have noticed them otherwise. But seeing them all together, it's like, "Oh, okay."

Travis: Okay. I'm going to... I'm gonna tackle the one closest to me.

Justin: Okay, great. Great. Let's— So, you just run at that guy and chucking your beef at him.

Travis: Yup.

Justin: Let's have a skirmish roll from you, please.

Travis: My full beef. Risky, desperate?

Justin: I think it's desperate, actually.

Travis: Yeah, I think it's desperate too, Justin.

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: I also think it's desperate.

Travis: 1 and a 6!

Justin: Oh my god! [laughs]

Griffin: What is going on with these hot ass rolls tonight?

Clint: Well, I haven't rolled yet, Griffin. So...

Griffin: Oh, that's fair. That's fair.

Clint: I will bring down the bell arc.

Griffin: The statistical average, yeah.

Justin: Okay. This is a critical. So, you tackle this guy. And because you are you, and you have a really good sense of your body weight, in tackling him, you make it look like an accident. So, he does— It doesn't even draw attention. You just kind of silently take him out. And there's one of those tables with name cards on it, and there's all the name cards from people that said they were gonna be at the wedding but like didn't show.

Travis: Oh, the worst! Don't RSVP if you're not gonna go! They plan meals for that shit. There's seating arrangements, people!

Justin: You tackle him right near one of those and you just kind of like are able to scoot him underneath the tablecloth. So, he is like fully, fully eliminated from the equation there. Two others making their way towards Griffin.

Travis: I pop up and run for the next nearest one.

Justin: Okay, great. [chuckles]

Travis: I'm out here saving lives, Justin.

Justin: Now, this guy... The other guy had his back to you. The other two are doing what I call a temporal pincher maneuver.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: And they are closing in on you from differing sides. There's one to your right, one to your left. The gate is straight ahead of you.

Griffin: My god.

Travis: They're closing in on— Are they coming for me or are they going for the gate?

Justin: They're not going for you, they're going for the gate.

Travis: Okay. Yeah, I'm just gonna tackle the one nearest to me.

Justin: You're equidistant. That means you have to choose which guy you're going for. They look like the same dude.

Travis: The one on the right.

Justin: Not exactly, not in a creepy way. Not in an Agent Smith way.

Travis: The one on the right.

Justin: Okay, you're going for the one on the right. Okay. You say anything or you just kind of like get him?

Travis: I just get him.

Justin: Okay. Let's have another Skirmish roll.

Travis: I'm operating on instinct.

Justin: Okay.

[sound of dice thrown]

Travis: 5 and a 5. A double mixed success.

Griffin: I'm just imagining Brock Lesner just like running into the same dude over and over and over again with his huge body.

Justin: You... Okay, what does this look like, Travis? What are you doing with this cat? You're trying to tackle him, yes?

Travis: Yeah. I think at this point, I'm not even worried about like subterfuge of like making it look like an accident. I'm just gonna like full on body check him into a wall.

Justin: Yeah. You go to body check him into a wall and you toss him into a chocolate fondue table.

Travis: Oh, boy.

Clint: Oh! [chuckles]

Justin: Flipping over all the beautiful marshmallows and strawberries.

Travis: No!

Justin: And covering him in the icky sticky brown stuff. [chuckles]

Travis: Gross.

Justin: But he is eliminated. The other guard has decided that he's going to investigate you now.

Travis: Yeah, that's fair. I get that.

Justin: And you are coated in chocolate. You're standing to your full, beefy height. What do you do?

Travis: I'm gonna charge him too.

Justin: [chuckles] Okay!

Travis: And then I'm diving for the legs.

Justin: This beefy chocolate man... this beefy man, covered in cocoa, starts sprinting at him. And he rolls his die and what happens?

Travis: Well, Justin, what happens is...

[sound of dice thrown]

Justin: This is desperate.

Travis: A mixed success!

Justin: Oh, man. Okay.

Clint: Hm? Hm?

Justin: Okay, with a mixed success, you see him lift up his wrist and he talks into his watch.

Security: I've got... This is gonna sound crazy but I got an attacker and it's Beef Punchly. I shit you not! Or somebody that looks a lot like him. Unless they're hiring impersonators here. But I've got— Ooh!

Justin: That's you tackling him. [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah, yeah.

Justin: And he is— he is out. What I'm gonna do now is I'm going to add to this layer, buying you some more time.

Clint: Oh, man. More chocolates?

Justin: Okay, I added two wedges. Well, no. With a mixed success, you're gonna get one wedge. That seems fair.

Travis: I just took out three dudes!

Justin: Yeah, for sure. You get one wedge for that 'cause they were mixed successes.

Travis: That's fair. That's fair.

Justin: Okay. All right, you— I think you are close enough, Montrose, that you saw that happening. It would've been hard to miss.

Travis: At least hard not to hear.

Griffin: I'll poke my head out the door first, then.

Justin: Mm-hmm?

Griffin: And try to make—

Justin: Oh, and I'll also give... Actually, Beef, I'll also give you a chance to say something. If you wanna say something, I don't know how you're like playing this with the people in Montrose's situation. But...

Travis: Have they seen me? Oh, yes. I guess Tonio was on lookout, right?

Justin: Tonio, would've seen, yeah.

Travis: Okay. I roll up and I say:

Beef: Yes, is my brother, Wimberly in there? It's me, Timberly Goodparty.

Justin: This isn't gonna work... [laughs]

Griffin: [chuckles] No.

Travis: Okay, let me try again.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: No, no.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: You are a very noticeable person who is covered in chocolate. I mean... [laughs] I don't know.

Travis: Yeah, no. Fair, fair, fair.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] You can roll, but it's gotta be a good roll!

Travis: Well, maybe. I have zero in Sway...

Justin: It's not... I'll establish the danger, right. This isn't that big of a deal. They believe you, they don't believe you, whatever. Like...

[sound of dice thrown]

Travis: Oh, it's still a mixed success. I got a 4 and a 6.

Justin: Mixed success, a 4 and a 6. Okay—

Travis: And I take the lowest, which is a 4.

Justin: I should've given Montrose— Well, Montrose could've said he wanted to help if he wanted. Okay...

Griffin: No, I'm looking at Beef, shaking my head like:

Montrose: What are you doing?!

Justin: Okay—

Beef: Saving lives!

Justin: Jacques says:

Jacques: Yes. Very good, Beef Punchly. [chuckles] This is so— such a good— Why are you here, Beef Punchly?

Beef: I wanted to play too. I got bored after the wedding and saw there was a chance for violence, and I took it.

Justin: You see Jacques nodding like, "Yes, my dude." [chuckles] Absolutely, I love it!

Jacques: Beef, I do not attempt your attempt at subterfuge. But I would love to have the added muscle, if you could help us get out of here.

Beef: Yeah, let's— We should go, like now.

Justin: Wimberly? Montrose, Wimberly?

Griffin: Yeah?

Justin: Do you wanna say anything? How are you playing it?

Griffin: I say:

Montrose: Could he pretend to be my like— my long-lost brother, Timberly, still? `Cause that could be fun to like roleplay out.

Jacques: Do you wish this, Beef?

Clint: [chuckles]

Jacques: Do you wish to be this Timberly?

Beef: Yeah, just— I wanna be— I wanna be part of it.

Montrose: Okay.

Clint: "I wanna belong!"

Montrose: So, let's take it back to— Okay. So, let's take it back to you just— Timberly? After all these years? Not since pop-pop's funeral, I never thought I'd see you again.

Vogel: Why are we— Why are we pretending that—

Beef: We should go. We can pretend on the way.

Montrose: Okay, we'll do make pretend while we run.

Vogel: What are we pretending for? It's just us here in the room.

Beef: Oh, just for fun.

Vogel: Oh, God. These guys... I don't know where they find these guys.

Justin: They're gonna go ahead and follow you `cause you did have a mixed success. So, they're gonna follow your lead, Beef. You see in this main area, you do not immediately clock any of the guards that were recently plaguing you—

Griffin: Can we clarify, they would've heard me talking to Jacques when he broke kayfabe, right? So, Beef—

Justin: No. No.

Griffin: I mean, I had my earpiece in, right?

Justin: Oh, you mean they as in your compatriots.

Griffin: I mean Beef and— My compatriots.

Justin: Yes, yes, yes, yes.

Griffin: Okay. So, you know Beef, that Jacques ain't it. Jacques ain't the driver. Okay, cool.

[theme music plays]

[ad break]

[theme music plays]

Justin: Emerich, you've made it down to the loading bay. Let me show you what you see at the loading bay. Okay, this is— this is— Ah, man. It took me a long time to find a photo of something that kind of looked like what I was thinking about. But this is—

Griffin: A bunch of trucks.

Justin: It's a bunch of trucks. There's a conveyor belt in the middle. And you see the trucks are being loaded with like... There's some that appear to be getting trash chucked into them. You see some like, unlabeled bags. Some are like clearly crates of food that are coming out of trucks and going in. All the trucks look utterly indistinguishable. So, that is what you see, Emerich, when you arrive down at the loading bay. There's also a lot of people.

Clint: And they all look like laundry trucks?

Justin: No, they look like trucks. They're all exactly the same. So, think like unmarked white truck. Not massive, maybe like a 10 foot long—

Clint: Right.

Justin: ... With an 8 foot— or maybe like 12 foot long, 8 foot tall rectangle with the truck in front.

Clint: So, we know that one of them is The Clean, right?

Justin: Correct.

Clint: Okay. I have thought of something, and it honest to God just came to me. And I... I'm—[chuckles] I'm afraid. I don't wanna break your game. I don't wanna hack your game.

Justin: Okay.

Clint: Of what you're trying to do.

Justin: Okay?

Clint: But it seems to me that with his— with his new ghost mind, always being able— always being aware of Hard Light constructs, he would know which one was The Clean when he enters the room.

Justin: Hm... hm...

Clint: Would that— Does that make sense?

Justin: Hm... You could look around and see if you sense anything?

Clint: Okay. So, that would be a Survey?

Justin: Here's what I'm gonna say, you should be able to sense hard—

Clint: Okay?

Justin: You should be able to sense Hard Light projections.

Clint: Yeah.

Justin: There is— just to keep this fun, we'll say that there is enough stuff in the room that you wouldn't immediately like... You're gonna know everything that's Hard Light. But I won't make you roll for it, right. Do you guys agree? Like, he shouldn't have to roll. If that's the ability, he shouldn't have to roll, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Okay, dad, there are 14 trucks. 7 on each side of the conveyor belt—

Clint: Right.

Justin: ... Running through the middle of the room. You notice that three of these contain Hard Light.

Clint: Okay.

Justin: We'll call 'em number two and number three and number four. It should be noted—

Clint: What algorithm did you use?

Justin: ... These trucks are— they are all oriented towards exits. So, this is sort of a long out building where the— Not out building, 'cause it's connected. But it is a long, rectangular building. On each side there are large, rolling doors that trucks can pull in and out of. So, two three and four are all on the sort of like, right hand side from where you entered.

Clint: Okay. Emerich [chuckles] uses the Give a Ghost Projector to create a facsimile of a bag. Like a large bag loaded with stuff. Similar to the stuff being loaded on some of the other trucks. And...

Justin: I will say this—

Clint: No?

Justin: No, you can. I will say that you won't be able to do this without like being noticed, I think. Because it's not— You know what I mean? Like, that would sort of blow your cover a little bit.

Clint: Right. Right.

Justin: But you could go into hiding. Like, I'm sure there's some place in the room that you could— you know, an out of the way corner, if you wanted to try it?

Clint: Okay. I think... So, it's two, three and four, right next to each other, correct?

Justin: Correct.

Clint: I think he's going to sneak and crawl under number three.

Justin: Okay, great.

Clint: And position himself underneath number three. Now, the goal being, since that's what we state, that whichever one of the three they go to, he'll have easy access to get to, from under three. If it's three, he's already there. If it's two or four, he could very easily just slide right over.

Justin: Okay. So, you're trying to position yourself into an actionable place?

Clint: Yes.

Justin: Okay. Here's what I'll need from you, I'm gonna need a Prowl roll.

Clint: Yeah, I thought so.

Justin: [chuckles]

Clint: I have zero in Prowl... Yeah. So, I get two of those. You know what? I think I'm gonna push. But before I do, I'm going to whisper so that my friends can hear. Okay?

Justin: Okay, yeah.

Clint: And say:

Emerich: It is either truck number two, truck number three or truck number four.

Clint: And I'm going to push myself. And I'm gonna roll Prowl. And this is what, controlled, desperate?

Justin: Ooh... I'll say risky.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: [spoofs sad trombone]

Justin: With a 2, you hunch over and you start sneaking. And then one of the people who is loading tomatoes, big cans of tomatoes— A big burly guy loading cans of tomatoes doesn't see you. And turns to load the tomatoes and accidentally clips you on the shoulder. When he clips you on the shoulder, you go falling down. And you fall on to the conveyor belt, on your back.

Travis: Yeah, you do.

Clint: Okay?

Justin: And you have sprained your ankle in doing it. It's level— I want you to take a level one harm. And you are currently being hauled up [chuckles] the conveyor belt, grabbing your ankle. Beef—

Clint: Okay.

Justin: ... Montrose, you have entered in the room. You see the exact same scene I just described to Dad, except for one addition. There is a dad—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Your dad, actually. On the conveyor belt, being pulled upwards. Jacques and Vogel and Tonio are behind you. And you enter the room and see this: Jacques starts waving you towards truck four and Vogel starts heading towards truck two.

They are both clocking Dad on the conveyor— Emerich on the conveyor belt. But are kind of thinking like, “Well, that’s fucking convenient.” ‘Cause there’s this weird shit happening that everyone is now looking at. [chuckles] And they are heading towards those two trucks. Vogel is waving.

Vogel: Come on, it’s this one over here!

Justin: Towards the truck. Did I say two?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Or four? Okay. Vogel’s pushing you towards truck two. And Jacques says:

Jacques: No, no, no, Vogel. This is the one. And starts heading towards truck four. So, Vogel’s going to two, Jacques is going to four.

Griffin: What’s... I can’t believe I forgot his name again.

Justin: Tonio?

Griffin: What’s Tonio—

Clint: Tonio.

Griffin: What’s Tonio doing?

Justin: Tonio watching you guys.

Griffin: I lean in to Tonio and say:

Montrose: Hey. So, which one of us is supposed to drive? `Cause I— I don't have my license.

Justin: Tonio turns out his pockets to show you there's nothing in his.

Montrose: Why are you showing me your pockets?

Justin: No— Well, no wallet. [laughs] So, yeah. He doesn't have a license either, if that's the concern.

Griffin: Oh.

Montrose: Oh, okay. I guess no rules, just right. So, can we just take any truck we want?

Justin: [chuckles] Tonio shrugs his shoulders.

Travis: Okay. Beef is gonna jump up on the conveyor belt.

Justin: Cool.

Travis: And start moving towards Emerich.

Justin: Everyone is looking. Like, "What the fuck?"

Travis: Oh, can I have my shirt pulled up over my nose and mouth or something?

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: That's great.

Justin: I mean, can... Yeah, sure. Why not.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: And people see your incredible abs—

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Unintended?

Justin: [chuckles] Wink. And these workers are all like, “Hey, get down from there! Get down!”

Beef: It’s break time. Everybody out of here.

Justin: Commanding?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Okay. I’m gonna call this desperate. And the effect is great. A lot of people in here.

Travis: Anybody wanna help? I’m gonna push myself, too. Really flex my abs.

Griffin: Yeah, I’ll... Ah, man, I guess... I’ll see what you’re doing and go— and hold out my big gun and say:

Montrose: So, you better get lost if you don’t wanna get smoked and wasted by the bad... by the bad boy crew. By the bad news boys.

Travis: [chuckles]

Jacques: Okay. I like this. Bad news boys, this is good.

Clint: The bad news boys.

Travis: And submit.

[sound of dice thrown]

Travis: Okay...

Griffin: How did you not... I mean, I guess you rolled four dice. So, you didn't have to get a 6.

Travis: But I got a 3, a 5, a 1 and a 5.

Justin: Okay. On a desperate roll, when you get a mixed success, you do it but there's a consequence. "You suffer severe harm, a serious complication occurs. You have reduced effect."

Travis: Do I get to pick?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: No! [laughs]

Travis: Oh, okay. I didn't so. But there was a long pause after you said it and I got really excited.

Justin: Well, that's the thing. That's the pause of thinking.

Griffin: You also sprain your ankle.

Justin: Okay, you know what? With reduced effect... Let's say like most of the people head out, but there's maybe like six or seven scattered throughout the room that are still eyeing you suspiciously. But there's much fewer— many fewer people than there were before. And no one is like really near the trucks. I am also going to... lower the clock, the guards clock, to one wedge left.

Travis: And I'm gonna also scoop up Emerich, help him up.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: He's not dead, right?

Justin: Who, Emerich?

Travis: He just has a sprained ankle?

Justin: I said he sprained his ankle? How do you sprain your ankle—

Travis: You would be a terrible doctor, Griffin.

Clint: Well, he's very—

Griffin: But he needs somebody—

Clint: He's very delicate.

Griffin: Oh, okay.

Clint: He's very delicate.

Griffin: I was gonna say, does he need scooping?

Travis: He's got a hurt ankle?

Griffin: He's got a boo-boo.

Travis: I'm not like throwing him over my shoulder. I'm just helping him up.

Griffin: I'm gonna run over to Vogel and be like:

Montrose: Hey, are you sure this one's the right truck?

Vogel: Yeah, yeah, yeah, positive. Hurry it up. You got the diamond, right?
Let's go!

Montrose: They're identical, how do you know? I don't wanna take the wrong one—

Vogel: I talked to a guy who knows a guy and he said this is the one. Let's go!

Griffin: I say:

Montrose: What if... I got a nasty idea. What if we split this thing two ways, pal?

Jacques: You wanna cut the diamond in half?

Montrose: No, I'm— [chuckles] No, I'm saying if we hop in the truck and take off, we don't have to cut in these other jabronies.

Justin: Sway him.

Griffin: Position?

Justin: I'm gonna call it risky 'cause you won't get another shot. But you know, if he doesn't agree—

Griffin: Yeah, sure, sure. Okay.

Justin: ... I don't think it's a big deal.

Clint: By the way, Jabronies are half Jabar and half ponies.

Justin: Okay, wow? I had no idea.

Griffin: I didn't know that either?

Clint: From My Little Pony. That's established, yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Clint: Yeah.

Griffin: That's cool. I'm going to... No, I'm not gonna push. I'm pretty fuckin' stressed out.

Justin: I can't imagine why.

Griffin: I'll just do it. Here we go.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: 5 and a 6!

Justin: Whew...

Clint: Woo!

Vogel: You know what? I love it. Quick, quick, quick, on, on, on. Let's go!

Montrose: Give me the keys!

Justin: They keys, he does not— Presumably, there's keys in the truck.

Griffin: Oh, okay. Okay.

Justin: I mean, we hope. But he does not have keys. Maybe somebody else does, but he don't. But he is making his way towards truck four.

Griffin: I thought truck two was the truck he was—

Justin: Fuckin' hell, Griffin. It's all pretend.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: What's important is that he confidently knows which truck it is.

Justin: He is heading— Okay. If he's going to two, fine. He's going to two.

Griffin: I will flash back and spend the stress if you determine that this is an unfair question to ask, post— after the fact. When I was having that conversation with Jacques and he was saying all that stuff, was he lying?

Justin: No. I would've told you.

Griffin: Well, I didn't ask.

Justin: No, no, no, you're right. You have to ask. But no, he was not lying.

Griffin: Then it's Vogel. Then— Ah, fuck...

Justin: To— Okay, okay, okay. So, to clarify the situation, Jacques is directing you towards truck...

Travis: Four.

Justin: Four. You just told Vogel that you wanna go truck two with him and cut out the other two. They both seem certain, Jacques is continuing to wave you towards truck four. As you and Vogel start walking towards truck two. Emerich, what are you doing?

Clint: Emerich has a flashback.

Justin: Okay?

Clint: Okay. Do I have to add a stress? No? Okay.

Justin: Wait, when you add stress, is it... It's stressful if—

Travis: If it doesn't work, right?

Justin: I thought it was stressful if... No, no, no. The stress comes from if it is... "An ordinary action for which you had easy opportunity, is zero. If it's complex or unlikely, it's one stress." So, let me hear what the flashback is and I'll set a cost.

Clint: Okay. The flashback is Emerich, in the downtime before the heist, is working at his worktable. And he's got all these pictures of Sticky Fingers Paul Pantry, spread out, from all kinds of different angels on his worktable. And he's tinkering with the Give a Ghost Projector. He's working on the Give a Ghost Projector.

Justin: Okay?

Clint: That's the flashback.

Justin: Hm... This sounds like one stress. Yeah, this is complex or unlikely.

Clint: Okay.

Justin: So, what happens, dad? What are you doing?

Clint: Emerich raises up his wristband surreptitiously and—

Justin: Surreptitious waved bye-bye a long time ago. [chuckles]

Clint: Okay?

Justin: Like, this is what it is.

Clint: Raises the— raises his wristband and calls up a Hard Light ghost that looks like Sticky Fingers Paul Pantry. And... And has the ghost step out from between two of the trucks, three and four. Let's say three and four. Steps out from between three and four and says...

Justin: I'll tell you what he says. I need a roll from you.

Clint: I know! Okay, I roll—

Justin: Tell me what you're trying to achieve. What do you want to happen?

Clint: I want this Hard Light ghost come out and make them think that it's Short Doug.

Justin: Okay.

Clint: And that he's going to drive one of the trucks.

Justin: Let's have a Tinker roll.

Griffin: Tinker or Attune?

Clint: And I'm pushing it, 'cause this is big. Oh my gosh.

Justin: It's not Attune because he's not convincing him, he's creating him—

Clint: He's creating him, right. Okay. Anybody wanna help?

Travis: Yeah, I could push what it comes out to be like.

Beef: Oh my god, it's Short Doug! You haven't been in Gutter City for a while now. Good to see you back.

Clint: Okay. So, position?

Justin: I'm gonna say it's desperate. Does that feel fair to you?

Clint: Yeah.

Justin: "You're overreaching your capabilities or you're in serious trouble." Making a man on the fly seems like that.

Clint: Right. But I mean, that is what the Give a Ghost Projector is designed to be.

Justin: Yeah, but if I don't introduce... Like, I have to be able to balance the complexity of what you're doing, right?

Clint: Sure. I understand, yeah.

Justin: If you wanna make a bag, you can a make a bag. If you wanna make a man—

Clint: Okay. Effect?

Justin: Great.

Clint: Great. And bonus die, two?

Travis: 'Cause you're pushing yourself and I'm helping.

Clint: 'Cause I'm adding—

Justin: Yeah.

Clint: Right. Okay... Oh, please work. Please! I wanna contribute something.

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: 5, 4, 1 and 2.

Justin: So, we'll take the 5, obviously. Mixed success. Okay.

Clint: And you're gonna have to do the voice. [chuckles]

Justin: With a mixed success, you create a living, breathing, Short Doug. It looks like Sticky Fingers Paul Pantry, but he looks shorter. You can't tell if he's doing it to like posture or what—

Travis: And Douggier.

Justin: What? And Douggier?

Griffin: He's doing— He's doing the Douggie, yeah.

Justin: Yeah. Now, it is unlikely that this is what Sticky Fingers Paul Pantry or the actor that plays Sticky Fingers Paul Pantry now, is how he did Short Doug. But this how you're doing Short Doug. And he says:

Short Doug: I'm so glad you guys brought me in! Which— Which truck are we taking?

Justin: And Vogel is pointing towards this one, with Montrose. The two of them are climbing into the car. Jacques is still waving frantically at his. Dad, it's your Hard Light projection. What do you want Sticky Fingers Paul Pantry

to do? He could be in the same car as Vogel and Emerich— or sorry, Vogel and Montrose. Or he could drive the other car that is Jacques.

Clint: [laughs] I say he jumps behind the wheel of four.

Travis: With Jacques.

Justin: Okay—

Clint: Or we could go full Italian Job and he could jump behind the wheel of three and we can take all of `em!

Justin: Okay.

Clint: Yeah! I say, in the sense of fun—

Justin: Okay. So, he goes to—

Clint: He jumps behind—

Justin: He goes to three.

Clint: Yeah!

Travis: Beef goes to four.

Justin: Which is— Which one is that?

Travis: Jacques's.

Clint: Jacques's.

Justin: Jacques's. Beef, you run into four. Emerich, where are you going? Well, somebody has to help— Beef has to help whoever is— Sorry, somebody has to help Emerich.

Travis: Yeah, you're going with me.

Griffin: Well, wait. So, we're just gonna have a Hard Light projection drive—

Clint: No, no, no. Help him into three. Can you help him into three?

Travis: Sure.

Clint: Help him into three and then you go with Jacques.

Justin: Okay. So... [laughs] You fucking guys! Okay, Griffin, you and Vogel get into truck two. Beef, you help Emerich into truck three, being driven by Sticky Fingers Paul Pantry? Question mark? And Jacques throws up his hands:

Jacques: I will not go back down again to the jail, no matter how cool it may be! Goodbye!

Justin: All three trucks pull out at the same moment. Montrose, you and Vogel and Tonio in truck two immediately start to take a lead on the others. Truck three, driven by Sticky Fingers Paul Pantry. Truck four, driven by Jacques. What you notice is that you are— it seems unnaturally fast. It doesn't seem possible how fast. You know, without a second's hesitation, that you are in The Clean.

Griffin: I totally— I totally have my driver's license, by the way. I'm kicking ass.

Justin: Oh, nice! Sick! Truck four is immediately starting to fall behind. It's losing the pack. In fact, it's almost like it wants to be caught? Which seems very strange. Truck three though, is pulling some incredible driving maneuvers.

These three trucks, one fast, one just kind of swerving back and forth and one that seems dying to get caught. And then just as they clear the first intersection, from behind, you hear the defining wail of 20 Gutter City police officers, all in chase.

Clint: [laughs] On foot?

Justin: [chuckles] Yeah! On foot, dad!

Griffin: Yeah, on foot. On their—

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: The roar of their foot engines!

[Steeplechase theme song plays]

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