

The Adventure Zone: Steeplechase - Episode 12

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Krystal: Hey, friends! It's Krystal with a K here, with another Steeple Watch. And it's a sad milestone today as we mark 100 days since the closure of Stimpson's Litter Luau, one of the sweetest meet and greets in Kidadelphia. This 24-hour, 7 days a week childcare lair had tons of fun for the kiddos, featuring all their favorite furry friends and the world's widest variety of scented slimes!

And when us grownups were living it up at Passion's Cove or Ustaben's Backseat Blast, we loved knowing that everyone's favorite cartoon cat was there to help look after our kiddos. But hey, they're kids, right? Even if they never get another trip to Steeplechase, they're young enough to never know when to stop dreaming.

[Steeple chase them music plays]

Weaver: Today's story, children, is more of a tip. If you're buying nano nutmeg, buy the whole one. Grind it yourself. The taste is so much fresher. Oh, a tale you say? Well... Perhaps the nutmeg can wait.

Justin: Hello everyone and welcome to The Adventure Zone.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: Hey, J-man, quick question. Sorry, I know that I'm always the first to ask questions about the—

Justin: Steeplechase.

Travis: Yeah, uh-huh. So, it's nano nutmeg, which would imply it's very small. But you should still buy the whole one and grind it?

Griffin: I had a question about that too.

Justin: Oh. Well, next time I see him, I'll ask, I guess? Like, I don't know why I have more insight than you guys into this guy, into nano father.

Travis: Well, 'cause you have the other end of whatever spectral or intergalactic horn that allows you to hear from this dude, the muck farmer.

Justin: Yeah. Yeah— No, the nano father.

Griffin: The nano father. Travis, I can't believe—

Travis: So, he's very tiny? Wait, is he very tiny as well?

Justin: No, it's— he's just future. [laughs] You know what I mean? I think.

Travis: But nano means small? Nano doesn't—

Justin: I can't answer these questions for you. Welcome to The Adventure Zone—

Griffin: I would love it if we could just get into an episode once without Travis showing his ass because hasn't paid attention to the nano father lore.

Justin: Yeah, you're embarrassing. [chuckles]

Travis: No, I think, if anything—

Clint: We're making his story so compelling that after the nano father, people go, "Ah, I don't care about the rest of this."

Griffin: Well, that's just—

Justin: A lot of people—

Travis: Oh, yeah. We're past that point, Dad.

Justin: Yeah, a lot of people don't have the guts to do two different stories. And then if one gets bad, I'll just do the different one. You know what I mean?

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin: Cool.

Justin: I have an off— It's a built-in escape hatch for me, right?

Griffin: I love that.

Clint: Got it. Got it.

Travis: Also Griffin, if anything, I think the problem is I pay too much attention.

Griffin: Okay. Let's start. I wanna do crime.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: I already was doing crime, but I was doing audio podcast crime.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: I was stealing the show.

Jerry: Okay, I don't have a lot of time, 'cause I know you guys have the Barristers after you, right? And I don't need to fuck around with that. My name is Jerry Fisher. I'm not actually a large cartoon cat.

Beef: Oh?

Jerry: You probably gathered.

Montrose: That's sounds exactly like what a large cartoon cat would say.

Jerry: Ah. Yeah, cute.

Beef: For the record, I didn't think you were a cartoon 'cause I can... like, you're here.

Montrose: You're three dimensional.

Beef: I just saw you were a larger, furry cat. You know, a large cat, period.

Jerry: What...

Justin: He holds his thumb up in front of your face, Beef.

Jerry: You're what, like a 50—

Travis: My face beef?

Jerry: You're 54 regular? In suit coat?

Beef: Yeah, about?

Jerry: Nice, okay.

Justin: So, he's like rifling through these piles of junk he has and he pulls out like a grey suit coat and starts to slip it on you, Beef. And he's— he looks at you for a second and... and tears off both of the sleeves.

Travis: Yeah, there it is.

Jerry: Yeah, that's... that's really good. Okay. And you...

Justin: And he turns to Emerich and he starts going through this process as he's chatting with you like he's... he's changing your outfits. He's getting you into different... different like casual, flowy, cool clothes.

Jerry: So... Yeah. Okay, where was I? Yeah, I'm Jerry Fisher. I used to be the primo hunk of Passion's Cove.

Emerich: Ah...

Jerry: Yeah.

Emerich: [laughs] Okay.

Jerry: Yeah...

Montrose: Cool.

Emerich: Inside— Inside... Inside the suit?

Montrose: Oh my god.

Jerry: Yeah, yeah, yeah. Don't get ahead of me. I used to be the primo hunk on Passion's Cove. I was Scott Boldflex.

Emerich: No!

Jerry: Yeah.

Emerich: I love your work.

Jerry: Thanks. That actually... I really appreciate that.

Montrose: I'm more of a Jeremy Toughleg fan, myself.

Jerry: Oh, yeah. Okay, yeah. He is actually a really good dude, believe it or not—

Montrose: I assume so.

Jerry: Yeah. He comes across just like— Anyway.

Beef: Can I ask you, I'm dying— And I know this is such a fan question.

Jerry: Yeah?

Beef: But you and Debbie Bouncebody always had such good chemistry on camera. Was there anything going on?

Montrose: Yeah, what happened?

Jerry: That is actually so fascinating. She's actually my cousin. So, that—

Beef: Wow!

Montrose: Oh. Good lord.

Jerry: Yeah, I know. It's weird. The chemistry was there, though. I mean, it's undeniable.

Beef: That is— Hey, can I just say, both in the fiction you created in that show you were on and this moment right now, weird.

Jerry: Yeah, the whole thing is... it's... So, I was Scott Boldflex and one day I got pulled into the offices at Denton. And they said they were... going a different direction. Which I understand, right. Like... Everybody knows it's a temporary position. Eventually, you know, you can't keep it as tight.

Beef: Mm-hmm.

Jerry: You just— You can slam it in the gym 24 hours a day if you want.

Beef: Yeah.

Jerry: It's just not gonna stay as tight.

Montrose: I mean, you would— you would die at some point.

Jerry: Yeah, for sure. Yeah, we have to eat— Do you guys never— You gotta eat on the pec fly machine. You have to put the sandwich in your hand and then while you're doing the pec flys, you eat while you're—

Montrose: That's interesting.

Beef: Obviously.

Jerry: Yeah, yeah. If you wanna get really shredded. Anyway... They brought me in and said that they were done.

Justin: He's still busying about— He's like... contouring. He's giving you a little like contouring makeup, trying to just like improve your image a little bit while he's talking.

Jerry: So, they brought me into the offices and said they were going a different direction. And then I tuned in the next week... and it was me.

Beef: Hm?

Jerry: It was... it was me up there. Me, Jerry Fisher, as Scott Boldflex. It turns out, near as I can figure, they had been watching me and programming me. They recreated me, basically.

Emerich: In a Hard Light?

Jerry: Yeah, exactly. Yeah. The thing that's upsetting is it sometimes fools me. Like, the moves that he does aren't my moves, but they're moves I would do. You know, it's...

Beef: It's more you than you?

Jerry: It's... Yeah. In a weird way. I mean it... You know, he can work all the time, they don't need to pay him and he...

Beef: He'll always stay tight.

Jerry: And I mean, he'll stay tight forever. But they're my moves, right. Like, they're... I know the moves, I know 'em, they're mine.

Beef: Jerry, was it?

Montrose: You keep saying moves. Are you doing some sort of martial arts demonstration on this program?

Jerry: That is part of it.

Montrose: Okay.

Jerry: Yeah, but mainly like... sexy moves.

Beef: Yeah.

Montrose: Sexy?

Emerich: I'm very curious, Mr. Toughleg, do the—

Jerry: No, no, no.

Montrose: No.

Jerry: No, no. Scott Boldflex—

Emerich: Mr. Boldflex—

Jerry: ... Is my character. My name is Jerry Fisher.

Emerich: Fisher, yes.

Jerry: I am dressed as Stimpson.

Montrose: I feel for you, though. When I start thinking about Jimmy Toughleg, it's hard to think about anything else.

Beef: He does have that one tough leg.

Montrose: It's crazy.

Beef: And that's also his surname. Isn't that weird how those things work out?

Montrose: Yeah, it's wild. Wild, wild.

Emerich: In his... As you observe him, you're saying that it is so accurate that it almost fools you at first glance?

Jerry: Almost—

Beef: Emerich, you're drooling.

Emerich: Well, no, the sophistication...

Beef: Uh-huh?

Emerich: Of this Hard Light is...

Beef: Yeah?

Emerich: Is very exciting. It's... There are only a handful of... of Hard Light artists who could— who could even... I'm one of them, but I mean—

Jerry: Yeah.

Emerich: ... They could match this level of sophistication.

Jerry: Yeah, that's part of why I brought you guys in, why I asked Gravel to drag you all through here.

Beef: I only know a little about like our one corner—

Jerry: Ah, shit. I fell over.

Beef: Oh?

Griffin: [laughs]

Jerry: Fuck. Could someone—

Montrose: Yeah, I got you.

Jerry: Thank you. God, I hate this thing!

Beef: Is there not some kind of like... like a union or something where you're— It feels wrong...

Jerry: [laughs bitterly] Yeah! I'll go to the union then go—[laughs] You guys are a stitch. Okay, yeah—

Beef: But it just feels wrong that they would copy a real person.

Jerry: No shit, yeah.

Montrose: Yeah, for sure. That's—

Jerry: For sure.

Montrose: Yeah.

Beef: And there's no recourse?

Jerry: I'm an artist. I mean, that's the thing, they... I'm an artist and they're trying to remake me, and it sucks. And you all are going to fix this for me, like I said.

Montrose: Two quick questions. And I must— The order of these two is incorrect but I simply must ask why you are dressed up like a large feline.

Jerry: Yeah... I'm still kind of puzzling that one out too. Every time I go to take it off, it feels like I'm giving up. Like, wearing it, I think, kind of reminds me of what I'm pissed off about. And I wanna move on from it, right. But I... I can't. So, I'm staying Stimpson until I can get out from underneath this. 'Cause it... I don't know. It's like a... string around your fingers so you don't forget to do something. It's like that, except—

Beef: It's a big string.

Jerry: Yeah, my whole body.

Montrose: That's... That's the reason you're wearing that cat suit?

Jerry: There it is. I mean, near as I can figure. The mind's a complex forest. But...

Griffin: Hey, is he lying?

Justin: Hm?

Griffin: Is he lying?

Justin: Not intentionally, no. I mean—

Griffin: But he— But does he believe what he is saying?

Justin: Yeah. As far as he knows, he is not intentionally— Let me think about how to answer this question. No, he's not lying, as near as he can figure.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: I mean, he does... No.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Good impulse, though.

Clint: Emerich would like to... I don't know, survey him? Study him?

Travis: He looks like a big cat.

Justin: Yeah—

Clint: To see if there's anything Hard Light about him.

Justin: Okay. No.

Clint: Do I have to roll?

Justin: Hm...

Travis: No, you know about the presence of Hard Light, right? That's part of your deal.

Clint: Okay, that's true. Yeah, right.

Beef: Jerry, listen. You're in a hurry and I guess we're in a hurry so that Emerich doesn't get snuffed by some robot, you know, bounty hunters. You've had some time to think about this and you keep saying 'fix this.'

Jerry: Yeah.

Beef: How?

Jerry: It's easy. I want you to kill me.

Beef: Well now, that's confusing, Jerry. You have to see...

Jerry: Not the me that is in front of you. The fake-ass me that they're trotting out there.

Griffin: I lower my small katana.

Justin: Yeah, I want—

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: I lower my syringe filled with cyanide, the modern bee sting.

Beef: Yes, but Jerry, here's the problem—

Jerry: I want you to kill— Well, listen. I want you to kill me and I want you to steal back my guitar, Simpatico.

Montrose: Lord almighty...

Beef: Can you order those in order of importance?

Jerry: Yeah. Kill me...

Beef: Uh-huh?

Jerry: Steal back my guitar, Simpatico.

Beef: Okay. But here's the problem, Jer-Bear.

Jerry: Yeah?

Beef: 'Cause we've run—

Jerry: Oh, I love that.

Beef: Yeah. We've done a couple of Hard Light jobs now, and I think Emerich will back me up on this. Even if we destroy the Hard Light Jerry, then they just bring it back in another prism, right?

Justin: As we have discussed, and this is sort of a contrivance of our story, but I think it's important for any of it to make sense. Hard Light prisms are not infinitely reproducible.

Travis: Okay?

Justin: It is not a copy and paste thing, this work is not digitally like, stored.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: It is... Through the technology of Hard Light, it has to be stored in this prism, period, the end.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: So, you program it on to that one prism. It's not like a program you can download onto a prism.

Justin: Exactly right.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Got it, got it.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Okay.

Emerich: Could I ask one quick question, Mr. Fisher?

Justin: Which I know is not the most logical thing. But like, go with it—

Griffin: No, but it's the only way that our business works.

Justin: It's the only way any of it makes sense.

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: Yeah. I think that we could... I think that in our fiction, it's possible to come up with your own facsimile, but it will never be exactly the same.

Travis: Yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: Right.

Clint: That's Hard Light.

Emerich: Mr. Fisher, a quick question. I recently have adopted a personal credo, so to speak, of not killing any Hard Light creature. Would it serve your purpose if we were to somehow abscond with the aforementioned crystal, so that the producers of the television program could not use it in any way, shape or form?

Jerry: I mean... Here's what I'll say. As long as I never see him on TV again and I don't see anybody ripping off my moves, then I'm good with whatever.

Beef: Jerry—

Montrose: We cannot guarantee that no one will rip off your moves if they are as stellar as you have described them, I assume they are already all over TikTok and...

Jerry: But this is the thing, right. Like, I want... I wanna inspire people with my moves. But what they've done is make something that's making new moves with my brain and my heart. That's me up there making new moves. You know what I'm saying? It's different.

Emerich: Could I have a quick huddle with Montrose?

Jerry: Blaze it quick though, guys. I'm serious, I'm not fucking around.

Emerich: Okay, real quick. [hushed] You know this will make the basis of a fabulous combat game at the arcade?

Montrose: You just— You literally just said that you have now moral— recently developed moral obligations about the killing of Hard Light.

Emerich: But I don't want to kill. I say, if we can steal the crystal, I can then adapt it to make a... an arcade game.

Beef: Okay, as long as we're—

Montrose: Where you beat the shit out of Scott Boldflex?

Justin: [laughs]

Emerich: Where you— Where you fight. Like...

Beef: Yeah, there's a lot of people who would like that, actually.

Montrose: A lot of freaky, nasty, just ugly, soulless people.

Emerich: Yes!

Beef: Okay. But listen, before we get too far down the line of beating up people from TV shows we watch—

Montrose: For money.

Beef: For money, of course. It's nothing, sorted.

Justin: Jerry is rubbing oil into your arms, Beef, while you talk.

Clint: [laughs]

Beef: Jerry, could you excuse us for a moment?

Justin: I mean, okay. Yes. I'm starting a clock then.

Beef: Okay. Does it not strike anybody as weird that this fellow is mentally locked in their suit and we... we're just kind of taking his word that he's Jerry Fisher?

Montrose: Oh, no, no, no. He can't lie to me. No one can lie to me, so it's—

Beef: No, I know that. But there's a difference between lying and thinking a thing so wholeheartedly that it feels like the truth to you.

Montrose: All right, Socrates. I... [chuckles] I suppose with that logic, how do you trust anything anyone says?

Beef: No, no, no. Montrose, what I'm saying is, there have been people throughout history who have, let's say, imagined they were a historical

figure or famous person so wholeheartedly that they required psychiatric attention.

Montrose: Sure, sure. Let me just sort of clear up one kind of— Just to sort of like paint the ethical boundaries around this situation.

Griffin: And I turn back to Fisher and I say:

Montrose: How much are you paying for this job?

Jerry: Six suites.

Montrose: Can you do eight?

Jerry: You bring back Simpatico, it's eight.

Griffin: Yeah, so—

Beef: Is Simpatico Hard Light?

Clint: Is the guitar Simpatico?

Jerry: Yeah, it's my guitar. This is... God! It drives me fuckin— It's my guitar. Okay?

Beef: Uh-huh?

Jerry: It is Hard Light but the programmed it to play on its own. They don't even have the thing playing the guitar. Anybody can play Simpatico now and be fantastic. Which is gross.

Beef: Well, let me right that down.

Griffin: [laughs]

Beef: [mouths tune] Okay.

Griffin: I turn back to the other two. Eight suites, y'all. This is... Listen, if this is going to become a side hustle of ours, then we need to hustle and we need to have something to show for it. Eight suites is a small fortune.

Emerich: I agree. I vote we do it. But we keep one eye open at all times.

Beef: We should keep both of `em open for you know, depth perception if nothing else.

Emerich: Okay, both, Yeah, both.

Montrose: You're being hunted— You are still being hunted by cyber hunters. So, you should keep as many eyes open as is available to you.

Emerich: The opportunity to be able to create Screen Scrappers, that's the game.

Montrose: Yes.

Emerich: The idea, the title I came up with.

Beef: That's not a good title.

Montrose: That's not a good name.

Clint: Screen Scrappers!

Beef: That makes it sound like someone who breaks down garbage for like recycling or something.

Montrose: Yeah, it's bad. Jerry, we are in— Now, why are you oiling up Mr. Punchly?

Jerry: Oh, well... I mean, you can't take him out unless you get close. And there's only one way that I could think of for you three to get close to him. You're gonna have to— You're gonna have to compete on Passion's Cove.

Emerich: Oh, god. [laughs]

Justin: You've just strolled off of your undercarriage onto Passion's Cove.

Travis: Oh?

Clint: Oh shit.

Justin: It's beautiful. It's picturesque. There are large palm trees. As you walk in from the pier, you see blue skies and clouds and there's a smell of tanning oil in the air.

Travis: Is anybody rollerblading?

Justin: There's no rollerblading.

Travis: Damn it.

Justin: You just see one woman walking towards you. She's wearing a bikini and a sarong, and a large, floppy hat.

Travis: I like that hat.

Justin: And she looks at you and she says:

Shlabethany: Oh my god, is that what you're wearing? Ugh. Bunch of cum stains. Greg!

Travis: [laughs hysterically]

Griffin: Well, excuse me?

Travis: You can't say that on our family show?! Justin Tyler!

Clint: This must be on Fox.

Shlabethany: Greg, you said there weren't any more ugly people coming, Greg!

Travis: Justin Tyler McElroy, what if this gets turned into a graphic novel some day?

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Someone will have to letter that in print!

Shlabethany: Greg, these nasty jizz buckets are still talking to me, Greg! Get `em out!

Griffin: Will you please—

Travis: No! Justin!

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Justin!

Greg: Okay, sorry. Shlabethany, I'm so sorry. Hi, Greg. Guys, Greg Jennings, so cool to have you three. Welcome—

Beef: Greg Jennings? We got him.

Greg: Welcome to Passion's Cove. This is super cool. I'm so glad. You guys are running a little bit behind. So, I don't love that. But we... Hair and makeup is like... it's dece. It's dece. You'll cut it.

Shlabethany: Greg!

Travis: Dece nuts.

Greg: Yes, Shlabethany?

Shlabethany: Greg, they're so ugly. Greg, people are going to think that I'm ugly too because I'm competing against them, Greg.

Greg: Well, you gotta have some fodder, Shlabethany. So you know, I'm sure—

Shlabethany: I'm gonna make it to the end.

Greg; I know, Shlabethany. I know. Let's... Let's get you guys over for the first shoot, okay? Follow, me right over this way.

Griffin: What's the production look like, Juice?

Justin: You see people with cameras all over. And you see people sitting by themselves, sort of like reclining and talking to the camera in a very confidential fashion.

Griffin: Okay?

Justin: Some people are sitting on benches, directly talking to the camera. Some people are chatting together with cameras surrounding them. It is vignettes as far as the eye can see, of people shooting their individual segments. You're walking with Greg, over to a sort of main set. You can tell because there's an elevated dais right on the beach, that you can tell is sort of a stage type thing. You see a few other people milling around there. And you are walking with producer Greg. He's got a clipboard and headphones around his neck.

Greg: So, you guys have any questions before we get rolling?

Montrose: Who's our handler on this one, Greg? Is it you or will we be assigned out to another AP, perhaps? Or...

Greg: Yeah, we... You know, it's a very self-guided sort of thing. Some of the other people might grab you. I might grab you just to do some one-offs and some confessionals and stuff. But mainly, just like, we'd love it if you just like... be you, you know?

Beef: Yeah.

Greg: Just be yourself— Well, like a... better... You know what I mean? Like—

Beef: Yeah.

Montrose: Yeah.

Beef: A sexier version.

Greg: A better, sexier version of you.

Montrose: We get it.

Greg: Yeah, man.

Beef: Yeah, just like a rock hard...

Greg: Real quick, just so I make sure we're straight, you are Beef Punchly? And you're Montrose... And you're Emerich, right?

Justin: And he's looking at a clipboard and... no shit, there's your names.

Beef: Yes—

Montrose: You know, I was thinking I could punch it up a little bit, the name, to have it be a little bit more, you know, in the grand tradition of Jeremy Thickleg, Scott Boldflex...

Greg: Right, yeah. Yeah, you for sure— So, Montrose... What was the last name?

Montrose: Let's go with Evan for the first name. Something right over the plate, you know what I mean?

Greg: Mm-hmm, okay?

Montrose: And then Goodparty as the last name.

Greg: Evan... Evan Goodparty?

Montrose: Yes.

Greg: Okay. So, that's like a stage name?

Montrose: Well, it's a... we're not on a stage. I guess... I suppose you could call it a beach name.

Emerich: I have one as well.

Greg: Yeah, that's fine. A lot of people do that. That's fine.

Montrose: Yeah.

Greg: Yeah, what's yours?

Emerich: My name is Omar Flatfanny.

Greg: Omar Flatfanny, great. Okay.

Emerich: Flatfanny.

Beef: And mine is Johnny...

Greg: Johnny...

Beef: Shrimptoast.

Greg: Shrimptoast...

Clint: [laughs]

Greg: Okay. Johnny Shirmptoast... Okay. So, I've written all these down and we're for sure gonna get `em on the lower thirds. I will probably continue to refer to you as your given names, just for legal reasons.

Beef: I'm method?

Greg: Yeah, for sure.

Beef: So, it actually would be way better for me if you could at least call me Shrimptoast?

Greg: Yeah, I'm... You're method but I'm busy, honestly. And I got a lot of people to keep track of. So, I'm just for sure... for sure, for sure, for sure, the lower thirds will have these stage names. So, you don't have to worry.

Travis: Now, Justin?

Justin: Yeah?

Travis: We have clearly all watched this show.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: We understood the references immediately. What is this competition?

Justin: Well, buddy... you're about to find out.

Travis: Okay.

[theme music plays]

[ad break]

[theme music plays]

Justin: You are led up to a stage with 10 people. Sorry, is that right? 1, 2, 3, 4, 5... 9 people. And one woman is standing in front of you and talking to the camera. Suddenly, with very little warning, you kind of thought there would be more of a buildup, you hear a music sting. The lights flip on. And this woman standing in front of you in like a... a pantsuit with like a cool shirt. If you're listening and you know what cool clothes are—

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: ... Imagine like a cool shirt with cool...

Travis: I can see it!

Griffin: Yeah, man. What's the color, Juice?

Justin: Yeah... [garbles] Pam-pm. [laughs]

Travis: Ooh, yeah, yeah.

Griffin: Pampis, for sure.

Clint: Periwinkle?

Justin: Periwinkle, that's it.

Griffin: No, he said Pampis is the color.

Travis: He said perampis, if I... Pr- Prmpius.

Justin: Pam- pampus.

Travis: Prmpis. Justin, as soon as the musical sting starts, I hit a sexy pose face.

Justin: Cool. Very cool.

Travis: Do you want me to roll finesse for that?

Justin: The camera's not on you, but you can flex all day.

Travis: It will be. Yeah.

Justin: Okay, good.

Travis: Wait, let's see how good— I'm gonna say this is controlled.

Justin: Yeah, let's see that finesse roll.

Travis: Controlled, standard...

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: Hm? 5 and a 1.

Travis: Oh, yeah. Mixed success, baby. Mm-hmm!

Griffin: How does that... How does that surface in a sexy pose?

Travis: That's up for Justin to decide.

Griffin: One pec goes up.

Clint: [laughs] Well played.

Justin: Yeah, a mixed success. You do it great and no one cares.

Travis: Hell yeah.

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Boom.

Crystal: These non-sexy singles come from all different backgrounds, from all over the globe and the gender spectrum. They're of varying levels of intellect, alcohol tolerance and facial symmetry. But there's one thing that's the same for every one of 'em. Their horniness level. Which is to say, extremely high. They'll need every ounce of their brains, twerking ability and upper body strength to win the heart of our primo hunk, Scott Boldflex. I'm Crystal Hal, and welcome to the 174th season of Passion's Cove.

Clint: [chuckles]

Crystal: Okay, singles, how we feeling?

Beef: Horny!

Crystal: Good, love it.

Emerich: Hornier.

Beef: Hey. Woah, man.

Crystal: Tonight—

Montrose: Horniest.

Travis: [laughs]

Crystal: Woah! That will be decided with science. Tonight could be—

Travis: [laughs hysterically]

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: As usual.

Crystal: Tonight could be the night you begin a lifelong love affair. We're gonna meet the man of the hour in just a minute. But first, I'm dying to meet all you sexy singles. Pay attention everybody! This is your competition, after all. And if you wanna have any chance of hooking up with them, or destroying them psychically, the more info, the better.

Justin: You all are third in line, like the last three, 'cause you showed up late. So, the camera and the lighting is going person by person to the row of people in front of you. So, we're gonna let them do their intros right now.

Ricky: Hey, I'm Ricky Esparza. I'm an earnings engineer from Las Cruces, New Mexico. I own over 14 hats, but I'm always looking for lucky number 15.

Delphi: Hi, I'm Delphi Reynolds. I'm from Greenbank, Vermont. I sell hand-blown hamster balls on Etsy and I love pickle ball.

Kip: Hi, I'm Kip Jacobs. I fix boats with my dad in Nantucket, Massachusetts. The same place that the made the famous sitcom, Wings. I'm nonbinary and non-non-horny.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Other Ricky: Hey, I'm Other Ricky. They keep telling me I'm Other Ricky. And when I got here, I didn't have a room. I don't like my odds, but I'm gonna give it my all. I've seen every Transformers movie in the theater!

Jahala: Hi, I'm Jahala Wilks. I am 65 years old, and I just love dating shows like this. And my niece Angela thought it'd be a stitch for me to come on this trip. I've been happily married for 43 years, and I love panning peppers from my garden.

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Jahala: And I would guess I'm just about the usual level of horny.

Shlabethany: Hi, I'm Shlabethany. I'm an absolute shit bird, I don't like potato chips and I hate movies.

Griffin: [laughs]

Shlabethany: I teach poor kids how to pluck their eyebrows as part of my court-mandated community service. I'm a Taurus, but not one of *those* kinds of Tauruses. I once caught a wild fox and fed it poison.

Travis: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: It's so hard to tell which one of these people is going to be the villain.

Justin: [laughs] All right, the camera comes up on—

Travis: I think it's gonna be— I think it's Jahala.

Justin: [laughs] The camera pans to you, Montrose.

Griffin: It pans to me?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: God, why is it me first...

Justin: All right, you stand there silently. [laughs]

Griffin: No, I got it.

Montrose: What's up... What's up? I'm Evan Goodparty from Dinosaur, Colorado. I'm a Beetlejuice. I buy all the medicine and sell it back for more money. I work hard, I play hard, I fuck hard, I fight hard for what I believe in.

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: Beef?

Beef: My name's Johnny Shrimptoast! And I'm from Bayou, Mississippi. And my favorite things to do on the weekends is to train puppies to save other puppies from alligators. I've never punched a clock on purpose. I don't work, I'm broke, but I don't need money to be happy. I just need sexy love times. Let's cuddle, monkey.

Griffin: I say loud enough for the camera to hear me:

Montrose: What's with this fucking guy?

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I wink at you, Beef.

Beef: I'm as sincere as they come.

Justin: The camera has panned over the Emerich—

Montrose: Yeah, fucking right— Oh, sorry. Go ahead—

Beef: And I smell like bread!

Montrose: Go ahead, last dude.

Emerich: Hey. I'm Omar Flatfanny from Oshkosh, Wisconsin. I'm a Brazilian waxer, um, amateur level.

Travis: [chuckles]

Montrose: Gross, dude!

Emerich: I...

Beef: Yuck-o!

Emerich: I collect sidelong glances—

Justin: [laughs]

Emerich: My sign is slippery when wet. Ha-cha-cha.

Crystal: Hot stuff!

Emerich: Ha-cha-cha.

Justin: So, Travis, you're Johnny Shrimptoast?

Travis: Yeah. Always.

Justin: Like I didn't have enough mother fuckers to keep track of here. I'll just keep track of your fake names. And then Griffin, what's your dumb thing?

Griffin: I'm Evan Goodparty from Dinosaur, Colorado. I'm a Beetlejuice!

Justin: [laughs]

Crystal: Wow! You all are so sexy, and I love the energy in here. It's almost time to meet Scott, our primo hunk. But first, we're gonna let you all get settled in. Take a little time to yourself and we'll be right back after this.

Greg: Cut! All right, that was great. Super good. Why don't you all just go ahead and get a drink? I think Scott is still getting ready. Why don't you guys just sort of talk amongst yourselves and you know, get acquainted.

Emerich: Do we have trailers?

Greg: You have stools.

Griffin: [laughs]

Emerich: Where is Scott's stool?

Greg: Oh, Scott's got a trailer. [chuckles] You're not Scott, though. Are you?

Emerich: Oh...

Greg: Yeah, he is really hunky. But he does have to meditate before every show. So, we don't disturb that time of Scott's.

Travis: I got straight to Shlabethany.

Justin: She's staring at you, mouth agape.

Beef: Yeah, listen. I can already tell we're gonna have the ultimate rivalry this season. You're gonna be, let's be honest, as you said, a shit bird. I'm gonna be like the sincere boyfriend type. So, let's just go ahead and establish right now that it's you versus me, and we can get these other fuckers out of here. Especially Jahala. I do not trust her one bit. Am I right?

Shlabethany: If I could go back in time and kill your parents, I would.

Beef: Perfect.

Clint: [chuckles]

Beef: This is a good establishing thing. I forgive you for that because I know that we've all been through some stuff and you know, we just have a lot to learn. And I don't hold that against you—

Shlabethany: Greg! He's talking to me, Greg! One of the cum stains from earlier! You promised!

Beef: You're doing a great job. You're really selling this rivalry, Shlabethany.

Greg: Hey, I'm gonna have to— Hey, man. I'm sorry. I gotta ask you to stop bothering Shlabethany. She's kind of our... she's really important, for the energy.

Beef: Mm-hmm, yeah. I get that.

Greg: But yeah, she is hard to work with. Which is putting it extremely mildly. So, anybody else you wanna talk to? But just like, if you could not bother Shlabethany, I would really appreciate it.

Emerich: Mr. Jennings?

Greg: Yeah, what's up, Emerich?

Emerich: So, there are 10 contestants total?

Greg: Hm... Nine.

Beef: Nine.

Greg: Nine's the usual, yeah. Yeah, usually we go with nine. It kind of scales depending on—

Emerich: I see.

Greg: You know, this is a little bit of a slower season. I think for 173 we had like 13. And I think 135's gonna have like... I don't know, like 30. It's really— It's really busy, we have Valentine's Day coming up. But yeah, yeah.

Emerich: Oh, good. Let's get this party started.

Greg: Wow, that was so weird.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Anybody— Who else do you guys wanna talk to?

Griffin: Well, I wanna flag Johnny Shrimptoast real quick and say like:

Montrose: Hey. Hey, dummy. I was trying to set up a rivalry between the two of us. We are clearly not going to win. But if we do not want to be eliminated week one, we have to have some sort of spicy thing going on, some sort of bout. We can control that, you know, because we are accomplices?

Beef: Oh, right.

Montrose: Right, right, right, right. It's complicated sometimes, I understand. You're going to do a crime with someone, you forget that you're there with them.

Beef: Ok, let me—

Montrose: Yes?

Beef: You're clearly a master strategist when it comes to dating shows. Should we take out the weak one? 'Cause Other Ricky seems... teetering.

Montrose: My friend, it is week one. People will be tripping all over themselves to fuck up in a way so big and bold as to be removed from the premises as quickly as possible. We just need to not be among their number, and one way we can guarantee that is if we have some... some rivalry that they can sell for the... for the teaser, for week two. So...

Beef: Okay.

Montrose: Don't hold back. And meanwhile, we can get— we can get our other— Omar to go around and look around for weird Hard Light stuff.

Beef: Okay, sounds good.

Emerich: Certainly.

Montrose: How's my hair?

Beef: Tousled, but in a very attractive way.

Montrose: Cool.

Griffin: I wanna see if I can flag down a... Can I read the room and see if there is like a producer here who is not Greg, who maybe looks like they're a little bit lower down the chain of command?

Justin: Yeah, it's just Greg right now.

Griffin: It's just Greg right now.

Justin: There's probably some— You know what? There's probably some PAs, if you want—

Griffin: No, it's okay. I'll go to Greg. I say:

Montrose: Greg, I should tell you that this is not my first—

Greg: Do you need a drink? Can you drink with that thing?

Montrose: I can. But I am quite— I'm okay right now. I don't like to actually get drunk on the job when we're shooting one of these things. Ha-ha, that was an enormous joke.

Greg: Hey, you're... Can I ask you a question actually before you guys do your thing?

Montrose: Yeah, yeah.

Greg: Your casting kind of came from pretty high up at the last minute. So, I didn't have a lot of chance to do background checks or anything.

Montrose: Yes?

Greg: Under the mask, is it... good?

Montrose: Oh, it's fantastic, yes.

Greg: Yeah, okay. 'Cuase I didn't know if you wanted to save that for like a reveal or... We have a lot of people that try to come in and try to cloak their identities, right. But...

Montrose: Hm?

Greg: You know... I don't know if that's part of your thing or if there's like a— You're not like somebody famous, right, at the end of this, or anything like that?

Montrose: [chuckles] I mean... Are you asking me if I am Rudy Giuliani underneath here?

Greg: I guess I'm asking you directly if you are Rudolph Giuliani underneath there.

Beef: For the record, I would also like to know.

Montrose: No, I am of course not. He died many years ago from a fart so big that he made—

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Montrose: He made a fart so big and so stinky that when he smelled it, he died. And his pants fell down—

Greg: [laughs] Yeah, I heard about it on the news.

Montrose: And his pants fell down when he died and everybody laughed at his weird butt. Do you remember hearing about that in the news?

Beef: If I remember— Sorry, I overheard. Then they raised the flags to one and a half mast, they—

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Montrose: Yeah, they raised— they added up higher. I was surprised. You know, he's America's mayor but he—

Beef: But everyone was really so excited.

Montrose: Everyone was— Everyone was like, "Cool, this is good."

Beef: And they kept them there for two years. Even when other more important people died that everyone loved, they still wouldn't lower the flags back down.

Justin: I hope somewhere, Rudy Giuliani has just sadly clicked off this podcast.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: I hope so too, Justin.

Justin: He hung with us through even the rough seasons. But he's now—

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: This has pushed him too far.

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: He hung in there through Commitment even, and now we lose him.

Griffin: Wow. All right, listen. I say:

Montrose: I mean, it's a non-issue, isn't it? Like, with a mask like this and Hard Light technology, with the likes that you are working with, you could make my face look like... whatever the hell you wanted to. Am I right?

Greg: You know, it's weird. We actually don't do a lot of Hard Light. We used to have more but people get kind of drunk and then like mid-debauch, people would just sort of break stuff. Like break a beautiful crystal lamp or their bed or whatever.

Beef: Mm-hmm.

Greg: So, yeah. We don't use a lot of it around. It's mainly practical stuff.

Montrose: Right, right.

Griffin: Is that a lie?

Justin: Huh?

Griffin: Is he lying?

Justin: No.

Griffin: Huh... Okay. Interesting.

Montrose: Listen, I'm workshopping a little... well, beef with Beef, for today's episode. Are you comfortable with that or—

Greg: Ooh, I love that.

Montrose: Okay.

Greg: I love the... I *love* people who take a little bit of initiative and don't make me have to come up with the entire story on my own.

Montrose: Great.

Greg: So, I very much, *very much*, appreciate you taking that initiative and bringing something to the process.

Montrose: Okay. I think that is an excellent idea. Just keep it pointed our way and we'll light some sparks for you.

Greg: Okay. Just don't forget the main goal here is to get close to that primo hunk.

Montrose: Oh, I have not forgotten that.

Clint: Emerich is going to use his... his Hard Light detecting powers, his ghost mind, to determine which one is the right trailer, is the trailer of Scott Boldflex.

Justin: Okay—

Clint: Or do you think he needs to survey?

Justin: I think you would... I mean, I don't think you just psychically know, right? Like, we have to have some limits here.

Griffin: Right.

Clint: Okay?

Justin: There are several trailers, many trailers. So, you I think would need to figure that out. But if you want to start doing a little work to try and figure out where Scott hangs out in between, that is totally up to you.

Clint: I don't even know if he needs to use his Hard Light powers. Could he... I think he would survey the situation and look for the trailer that has Scott's name on it or a star on the door...

Travis: Yeah, yeah.

Griffin: [laughs] That's a good start, yeah.

Justin: That's a good start, dad. Why don't you go ahead and give me— Do give me a survey roll, though.

Clint: This is not risky, this is controlled?

Justin: Controlled, for sure.

Griffin: I feel like we never survey. Which maybe speaks to our unique playstyle.

Justin: There's a lesson there, Griffin. [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: Okay. Bonus?

[sound of dice thrown]

Justin: Wow.

Clint: Woah! 6!

Justin: Wow, dad That's fantastic, bud. We love it.

Griffin: We love that.

Clint: That's where I waste the 6, on a survey!

Justin: Yeah, that's where you get your 6.

Travis: It's not a waste! What would be a waste is if you rolled a 6 while you were trying to pose sexy at the beginning of a fake TV show.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: That— Dad, it's that one.

Griffin: Nice.

Clint: Oh?

Justin: Imagine in your mind's eye, seven trailers and his is one of them. It's that one, do you see it?

Clint: Mm-hmm, mm-hmm, mm-hmm.

Justin: It's that one. The fourth one.

Clint: Yeah. Yeah. The one with solar panels on the top, okay.

Griffin: Does it— With a 6, does he notice some crack that is just big enough for a human head to fit through?

Justin: Yes—

Travis: It's called a door.

Justin: He sees— Yes, thank you, Travis. You've saved me the trouble, yes. He notices—

Clint: Well, for a 6, don't you think I—

Justin: With a 6—

Travis: He's the star of the show! I'm sorry—

Griffin: He finds the Hide a Key.

Travis: Do you guys think there's like a canon battle that happened that blew a big hole in the side of his trailer? And like I said, we don't care enough about the star of the show to fix that cannon hole in the side? Come on.

Clint: No, but I would think with a 6, I'd be able to determine at least a little bit more.

Griffin: He finds a dollar on the ground, yeah.

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: Okay, it's a good trailer—

Travis: You succeeded in doing the thing! [laughs]

Justin: Okay, you know what? With a 6, you notice a trailer labeled Scott Boldflex. And another trailer adjacent that says Kenchal Denton.

Griffin: Kenchal?

Justin: I can hear you typing.

Griffin: I'm writing these fuckin names down, 'cause so far there's 100 of them. Kenchal Denton?

Justin: Yeah, it's kind of like maybe why I was a little frustrated when you three idiots were like, "Actually, we've got a third identity!"

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Now, Justin?

Justin: Yeah?

Travis: Is Kenchal a member of like the Dentonic Denton family?

Justin: No, it's a weird coincidence 'cause I'm an idiot.

Griffin: [laughs] What's the— does that name—

Justin: No, I'm just fucking with you, Travis.

Travis: Let me rephrase—

Clint: Now, is that— is that a lie?

Justin: You would know if... We have talked about— Krystal with a K has talked about Kenchal in previous introductions. So, I won't recap that too much here.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: But he is— Kenchal is the black sheep of the Denton family, sort of. But he was just... He was supposed to get married and you guys broke it up.

Griffin: Oh, fuck.

Travis: Oh?

Justin: You fucked up his wedding.

Travis: Oh, back in Gutter City.

Justin: Kenchal was the one getting married to... Lizabeth Owens, I think is her name... Yeah.

Travis: Can I just say—

Griffin: Okay, cool.

Travis: Listen, I don't wanna pass the buck here. But we barely disturbed it. So, it kind of feels like they were— someone was maybe looking for an opportunity?

Griffin: They wanted to not— Yes.

Travis: 'Cause it wasn't like we destroyed the place, we just caused a commotion and then left?

Justin: Yeah. I mean, I don't know how your special day you thought would go, but I did not think a chocolate coated man would fight other people at my special day.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Can I just say— Hey, Justin? You heard— You said it out loud, right. And did you really think, "Yeah, Travis would've hated that if like in the middle of his wedding, a large chocolate man had come in and fought some people, and then left?" I would assume that either you or Griffin hired that person as a surprise for me.

Griffin: Yeah, for sure.

Clint: [chuckles]

Travis: That would've made me so— "Oh, look at this large, chocolate covered man, barreling through three people that I—"

Clint: "I love my brothers!"

Travis: "This is great. Oh, and he's gone now and we can get back to me marrying the love of my life. What a great and memorable day."

Justin: So...

Travis: Maybe for the 10th anniversary.

Griffin: Are we— You went on this sneak about, sort of on a solo mish, right?

Clint: Right.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Are there like... We're on a break or whatever, but the people on the cameras, would they be ready if say spontaneously a fight broke out at the craft table?

Justin: I mean, there are— You should assume there are cameras everywhere.

Travis: All right. I sidle up to the craft table and start eating veggies in a sexy way. And try to get Montrose's attention. But not in a sexy way. Let me be clear. Those two things...

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Those are separate sexy and non-sexy activates.

Griffin: I pull a random contestant toward the craft table. Just pick one, Justin. I didn't write all their names down.

Justin: Let's go with... Jahala Wilks.

Montrose: Jahala, I'm telling you, Johnny... I heard him talking about like his Insta following and like this is gonna boost his brand and he's got this—

Jahala: Which one is Johnny?

Montrose: Johnny is the one who's standing like really close to me right now, eating vegetables.

Jahala: Oh, Beef Punchly.

Montrose: Yeah. Yeah, I don't— That's the other weird thing, right?

Jahala: It's weird, right?

Beef: Excuse— Hey, Evan?

Montrose: He's talking about selling something called strong—

Jahala: I was such a big fan of his in his prime and I don't know if he's— who he thinks he's fooling.

Montrose: I know?

Beef: Jahala, Evan? I hear you guys talking shit about me. And I'm starting to think you guys are here for the wrong reasons. I don't think this is your— Jahala, you said you're a big fan of these reality shows. I think you're just here to try and get a piece of the action. And your face? Your face, Evan, seems pretty familiar. Maybe you're just doing the circuit. Have you ever been on a reality show before?

Montrose: Have I been on a reality show before? Hit me, bro! If you wanna do this. Hit me! Now.

Travis: Beef does kind of a one handed like shoulder push, right? Not quite enough to be like 'this is a fight.' But enough to be like, 'ah, a fight could happen. This could start at any time.'

Montrose: Why are you touching me, man?

Beef: Why are you not touching me? Are you afraid, huh?

Montrose: I think that you're the afraid one, stupid.

Beef: I think you're afraid that they're gonna find out that you're just here for the wrong reasons. Are you even in to Scott Boldflex?

Justin: Let me stop you here. What is the— What is the— I'm trying to decide how to respond to this. Let me know what your intent is.

Griffin: I think we're both trying to create a distraction so that... so that Emerich can take a look into one of these trailers.

Travis: Yes, correct. Correct.

Justin: Okay. What would we call that, guys?

Travis: Skirmish?

Griffin: Skirmish?

Justin: Skirmish, no.

Griffin: Sway?

Justin: This feels social. I think... I think sway. You're trying to sway their attention, yeah.

Griffin: I can roll it?

Justin: I think it would be— Yeah. Let's give Montrose the lead on the roll because he has the better stats there. And he's selling it just as much as Beef is.

Travis: Yeah. And do I take a stress and assist, help?

Griffin: You can if you'd like.

Travis: Yeah. I mean, I'm doing it, right. I'm in it.

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Standard, risky? Risky, standard?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Okay. And I'll take one bonus.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: And we got a... 1, 4, 2, 5.

Justin: 1, 4, 2, 5...

Griffin: Mixed success.

Justin: Mixed success, okay. Here's what happens with a mixed success. Greg comes over.

Greg: Woah, woah, woah, guys. This is— Listen, I love this.

Beef: Yeah.

Greg: But we gotta get over to the other set, for the meantime, right?

Beef: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Okay. So, he's talking to you guys.

Griffin: Gotcha, gotcha.

Justin: He is chatting with you, he's brought in some other producers. The mixed success part is you're not gonna have long. But there is, you know— All focus is on this scene and what Greg is telling you. So, Montrose— Or sorry, Emerich, you do have an opening if you want to try to do something.

Clint: Okay. Emerich uses the Give a Ghost Projector and creates a very simple construct of a pair of tube socks, rolled up together in his hand.

Travis: I love you so much, dad.

Griffin: Can you not just have socks?

Justin: Why don't you just have socks?

Clint: No—

Justin: I'm gonna give you one weight. I'm gonna give you—

Clint: That's fine.

Justin: I'm gonna add one to your load. Okay.

Clint: That's fine. It's a pair of tube socks.

Justin: Mark it down, man.

Clint: I add...

Griffin: For socks.

Travis: For socks.

Griffin: Heavy socks. Nice, wool, heavy socks.

Clint: And he goes up to the fourth trailer and knocks on the door. Assuming that there will be nobody responding.

Travis: That's a bold thing to assume.

Clint: Well... Okay. He knocks on the door and says:

Emerich: Mr. Boldflex? I have your... stuffer you asked for?

Justin: The door opens and there you see...

Travis: Can I just take a second here? I love— Let's break character for a second. I love my dad so much. He's a brilliant comedian and a great writer

and a good man. Griffin and I gave him a long time to think about he was gonna approach this man that we were trying to make fall in love with us.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: So that we could get one on one with him to kidnap him. And Dad thought, "I've got it. I'll bring a pair of tube socks, unprompted."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "Tell him that I realize that he's... this man is uncomfortable with the size of his junk. So, I brought tube socks for him." Now, this isn't a real thing that we know about this character. This is Dad deciding that this man is gonna like [chuckles] that Dad's character thinks his junk is small. Go on. Okay, play the scene.

Scott: Hey, what's up? Scott Boldflex. I'm not quite ready to come out and party yet, but... Do you want me to sign something or what's up?

Emerich: Well, to be honest with you, Mr. Boldflex, I am... I am here under a bit of a... a bit of a ruse. My name is—

Scott: Yeah, I figured as much 'cause my hog is pristine.

Emerich: I know, I know. But for— This is actually— I... For the [trails off] my name is Omar Flatfanny. I am a... another contestant. But I didn't want that to stand in the way of me expressing my admiration for you in all of your... physicality.

Scott: Cool, yeah. For sure.

Emerich: I just... I'm... I am a Brazilian waxer.

Scott: Oh? Cool, yeah. That's great.

Emerich: And wanted to offer my services to you. As well as these tube socks, to be worn usually with some kind of athletic footwear. Or... obviously your hog is—

Scott: Pristine.

Emerich: Is pristine.

Scott: Thank you.

Emerich: But if I could come inside just for a moment to talk to you about the beauty of Brazilian waxing—

Scott: Yeah, they... That's kind of— This is kind of my space. So...

Emerich: I know. But the Brazilian would...

Scott: Yeah, but it's all good. They got me beforehand. So, yeah.

Emerich: Mm-hmm, mm-hmm?

Scott: Absolutely... Absolutely fine over here.

Clint: Okay. So, could he— I think Emerich would do a quick...

Griffin: A study?

Clint: Survey.

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: From standing in the— standing in the... Yeah, study maybe is better. Standing in the doorway, looking—

Justin: Like what you can see?

Clint: I wanna get— I mean, I'm trying to determine if there's a projector somewhere or a crystal somewhere.

Travis: Well, you have your— So, you have your skill that lets you just detect Hard Light.

Clint: Right.

Travis: You don't have to roll for that.

Clint: Well, I think then he would survey Scott while he's standing there.

Justin: Okay?

Clint: Would that be—

Justin: To what end? He's Hard Light. I mean, there's not— I mean...

Travis: So, he is— he is Hard Light.

Clint: There is a prism there, but they're not— I'm—

Justin: Okay.

Clint: I'm trying to gather information. I mean, for such a sophisticated Hard Light, I would assume that— I mean...

Justin: Just like—

Clint: It can't just be a floating— you know, a prism. To me, I would think there would have to be some kind of device or something that is—

Justin: The prism can be encapsulated within, just like the gear shift. Like—

Clint: Exactly, right.

Justin: It can be encapsulated within him, for sure.

Clint: Right.

Justin: It is encapsulated within him somewhere.

Travis: Do you see the guitar anywhere?

Clint: Oh, that would be—

Justin: He's not letting you get close enough.

Clint: Okay.

Scott: Hey, listen. This has been... so cool, but kind of weird, too. I'm gonna go finish getting prepped. But I'm gonna see you out there, okay? Pound it.

Emerich: Will you accept the tube socks? Please. Please.

Scott: Yeah, yeah.

Justin: And you see him like toss `em and you just make out this pile of tube socks that he just throws `em on to.

Scott: Thank you, though. It's so cool of you, thank you.

Emerich: It's an honor. And remember, Brazilian waxing at your command.

Justin: Slam. Slam. Door, slam.

Clint: And then kind of in an extra loud voice, Emerich says:

Emerich: Well, thank you for the compliment. I cannot wait to hook up with you later as well.

Shlabethany: Oh my god, did you talk to Scott?

Emerich: Oh, yes.

Shlabethany: Ugh, gross. I don't even want him anymore `cause he talked to you.

Emerich: Oh, no. All he did was talk about... it was... [chuckles]

Shlabethany: Yeah, that's like so—

Emerich: A little embarrassing for me.

Shlabethany: That's like so utterly unsurprising.

Emerich: Now... Now, you wouldn't believe, but he said—

Justin: She pushes you over.

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Emerich: Thank you for the physical contact! I'm really horny now!

Travis: Oh, boy.

Justin: Okay—

Griffin: This is the worst day of my life! Did you guys know that?

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: That your— That Justin made the worst day— I was so excited to do like a dating show, reality show thing. I was like, "This one really speaks to me." And I was so ensorcelled by all the opportunities that would present to me, a fan of the form that I didn't think about the fact that it would also be the worst day of my life because of the things my dad would say and do while I'm here.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Well, I think it also— Griffin, if I may. It also seems to have something to do with the fact that our father at every opportunity thinks, "What— What is the thing I can say now that would make me sound like an alien who's come to Earth and is attempting to portray the role of horny human for the first time."

Griffin: Horny man. Yeah, sure.

Justin: All right, you all have been herded back to the stage.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: In my defense—

Travis: Please.

Clint: No, go ahead.

Justin: You all have been herded back to the stage. The lights go on.

Crystal: All right, y'all! Crystal Hal back here with Passion's Cove. Are you ready to meet our primo hunk?

Montrose: Fuck yeah!

Crystal: Cool!

Beef: Crystal, I'm ready to meet the man I'm gonna fall in love with.

Crystal: That's— I love that enthusiasm!

Montrose: Bullshit.

Crystal: Everybody give it up for Scott Boldflex!

Montrose: [cheers] Wee-hoo! Yes!

Emerich: [claps and whistles]

Montrose: Yes, yes, yes!

Scott: Hey, everybody.

Beef: Ah! Oh my god, it's him! Ah, he's even cuter in real life!

Scott: Hey y'all. Hey. Yeah. [chuckles]

Justin: And he's like flexing.

Beef: Ah, I'm rock hard!

Montrose: Fuck yeah, dude!

Scott: Hey guys, I'm Scott—

Beef: Ah, my balls are tight!

Clint: [chuckles]

Scott: I'm Scott Boldflex. I'm a world-class guitar player. I make my living selling my branded guitars to all my fans. I was born in Denver, Colorado.

Beef: Yeah, mile high!

Montrose: Oh, yeah, man. Colorado boy.

Scott: And I live there— And I live there now too. I love leg day.

Beef: Yeah.

Scott: I tolerate arm day. And I actually— fun fact, I invented lower back day.

Beef: [shudders] Ah.

Emerich: Glutes!

Scott: I'm super close to my parents, Fred and Betty Boldflex. My dad is basically like my hero. And my mom has a killer body, she's kept it super tight.

Beef: Yeah, she did!

Scott: I'm also really into fly fishing. I haven't tried it yet but like I bought all the—

Beef: It's 'cause you're so fly! You're so fly!

Scott: I bought all the stuff, so... Try to keep it down when I'm sort of talking. That's one of my pet peeves is like, interrupters.

Beef: Shit.

Scott: And my pet non-peeve is disrupters. So, that's how I try to keep that straight.

Travis: Beef raises his hand.

Scott: Sorry, what?

Beef: I didn't wanna interrupt.

Griffin: [laughs]

Scott: You are? But you are?

Beef: But I raised my hand?

Crystal: All right...

Beef: Johnny.

Crystal: Johnny. What do you wanna ask our primo hunk?

Beef: I was just gonna say, I wanted to lick his abs. Just say—

Montrose: This guy. This fucking guy just can't get it right.

Justin: [laughs]

Beef: Okay, Mr. Wrong Reasons?

Scott: Woah, woah. [chuckles]

Beef: You are telling me—

Scott: I love this energy, guys. But make sure you keep it up. Because I am throwing you all, at my exclusive estate here, the party of the century tonight.

Beef: [squeals with excitement]

Scott: It's gonna be so awesome. I'm gonna get to know you all, we're gonna get a little closer. And then... whoever ends up with this...

Justin: And he raises up a golden musical note.

Scott: Whoever ends up with this at the end of the night is gonna join me in the Grinding Gazebo.

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Scott: And you know what they say about the Grinding Gazebo?

Emerich: It's dirty?

Scott: No cameras allowed.

[Steeplechase theme music plays]

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