The Adventure Zone Balance: Crystal Kingdom - Chapter Four

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Griffin: Previously on The Adventure Zone.

Director: We're sending you in to detain and extract Lucas for his abuse

of confidential information. Standard protocol applies.

Magnus: Oh...

Griffin: The, the regulator's boat, this storm is like picking them up, and

you watch them sort of disappear out of sight.

A rift appears in the air, directly in front of you. A small light pops out. All

of these crystal shards are flying together and sort of self-forming to

create a crystal golem.

Lucas: That's, that's Hodge-Podge, the Buddy Bot. He's gonna teach the

youth of tomorrow to be, you know, sharp like me.

Hodge-Podge: Accessing flame jets.

Clint: The late Merle Highchurch rolled a five.

Griffin: [cackles]

Justin: In his final act! [giggles]

Clint: [chuckles] Of defiance!

Justin: [laughs]

Hodge-Podge: External communication detected. The three of you aren't

cheating, are you?

Magnus: No!

Merle: A little.

Taako: Just lightly.

Magnus: No!

Narrator: I hope our heroes know their long division, or else they're going to get long divided. The robot's gonna cut them in half, I mean. It's *The Adventure Zone*!

[intro music plays]

Griffin: Let's resolve this killer robot thing.

Justin: 'Kay.

Clint: Alright.

Griffin: Or maybe the three of you will all die, I don't know.

Justin: If this is the last episode, let's really make it count. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

Hodge-Podge: Please select a category.

Justin: Can you remind—

Taako: Uh, can you remind us of the categories?

Hodge-Podge: Of course! I love to help!

Travis: This is after he like shutdown all the communications out of the room and got real mad, right?

Griffin: Yeah, your um, your Stones of Far Speech and uh the— the pendant that the Director gave you, um uh, are— are just not functioning anymore.

Travis: Okay, cool.

Griffin: Um, uh yeah. You— You have no contact with anybody from the outside world. Um... and uh, uh yeah. The room sort of has this, has this blue staticy glow all around it that you assume is, is what is blocking all of this. Uh and uh Hodge-Podge says...

Hodge-Podge: Math, science, magic, spelling, problem solving, history.

Travis: Right.

Justin: Can I make a— Griffin, can I make an Investigation check on Hodge-Podge to see if I can see any... visible—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: — switches or any, any— anything that might give me a hint as to how to stop him?

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

[quiet sound of dice rolling]

Justin: I got an 18 plus four, 22.

Griffin: Uh yeah, right on his tummy is uh, is a switch.

Travis: Can I just say—

Griffin: Like a light—

Travis: As we jump out, Justin. How did w— Like we did this for like 40

minutes last episode and none of us-

Clint: [chuckles]

Travis: None of us thought to look for a switch. You're a genius.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah, he's got a — he's got a switch and it's right on his tummy. And it looks just like—

Travis: And it says "flip this".

Griffin: It looks like a light switch.

Justin: Okay. Uh... I flip it.

Griffin: Okay. Yeah, you reach over to flip this light switch off and just as you're about to make contact with it, it sorta zips inside his body and a metal panel closes over where the switch was.

Travis: Oh, that happens to me when I get scared too.

Clint: [laughs] Or when you've been swimmin', to be fair.

Justin: But I did it dexterously, so he didn't notice.

Griffin: Uh... okay. Uh, he did notice. [snorts]

Justin: Oh. Okay.

Travis: Let me check the book. He did.

Justin: I could've sworn— Does it say in your book that he noticed? 'Cause I could've sworn he didn't notice.

Griffin: Yeah, I'm lookin' in the book that I have written, for the Crystal Kingdom, the— the— the [chuckles] novelization of it, and it says he noticed. Which is the weird thing.

Justin: That's weird. Okay, well agree— Um... It's in the book.

Griffin: It's in the novelization, so I don't know what to tell you.

Justin: You don't have to tell me anything, it's in the book.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's outta your hands.

Griffin: The— The book—

Justin: Well, now let me thank you—

Travis: The book will now take form— We're looking for publishers.

Justin: Thank you for trying, Griffin. Taking the time to try. [chuckles]

Clint: [laughs softly]

Justin: 'Cause it's, it's outta your hands. Thank you for tryin'.

Hodge-Podge: You're getting close to the bonus round!

Griffin: Hodge-Podge says.

Travis: "Touch my bonus round!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: "Little lower, please."

Clint: [laughs]

Hodge-Podge: Please select a category, and stop being gross.

Magnus: [simultaneously] Math.

Merle: [simultaneously] History.

Justin: [mutters] Oh, that's good.

Travis: No, we don't know shit about history, what are you talking about?

We can't remember what we're doing right now.

Hodge-Podge: Math history.

Travis: [sighs]

Hodge-Podge: Who is the inventor of math?

Travis: Is-

Merle: Pythagrius!

Justin: No. Okay, we're not just gonna shout here. I have a History skill.

Clint: [cackles]

Justin: That I'm going to roll against to see if I know this.

Griffin: Uh, so you're doing history of math.

Justin: I'm doing History...

Griffin: Of math.

Justin: Of math, I guess.

Travis: We don't have a math skill check.

Justin: Okay, is there a Math check? What are you talking about?

Griffin: Yeah, it's just your fuckin' brain. You use your brain to add

numbers together.

Justin: Okay, 16.

Griffin: What are you even doing?!

Justin: I'm— Okay, listen.

Griffin: Is that your solution to the problem?!

Justin: You have to bear with me, okay? I would not know the hi— I, Justin McElroy, would not know the history of this world. Therefore, I would not have an answer to this question. My character, Taako, has innate skills in Investigation, Nature, History, Religion, Arcana, and Religion.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: So, I am basing the— whether or not I have this answer not based on whether I, Justin McElroy, know the inventor of math. I of

course do, it's irrelevant. Uh because I-

Travis: His name was "irrelevant"?

Justin: It-

Travis: Was he a rapper?

Justin: Okay, uh...

Clint: [wheezes]

Justin: I [chuckles] I am seeing if Taako knows this.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: And I have a 16 out of 20 shot at a yes.

Clint: [chuckles]

Griffin: 16 out of 20 shot of knowing the [chuckles] the history of the inventor of math. In this fantasy world. Is what you're rolling to check.

Justin: Like the history of this fantasy world, yes.

Griffin: A 16—

Justin: Like— Griffin—

Griffin: A 16 is—

Justin: I love you, you're my brother. But if my skill called History does not literally help me with history trivia questions in a category called "History"?!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: What are we even fuckin' doing here?!

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: This is Calvinball!

Griffin: Uh, yeah. You— You know the answer to this one. You have

this— You got this fuckin' question dead to rights.

Justin: And I open my mouth and what do I say?

Clint: [wheezes]

Griffin: You say "Dou—" You say "Doug Math".

Travis & Clint: [laughs loudly]

Justin: Doug E Math.

Griffin: Use your voice.

Taako: Doug Math!

[affirmative noise plays]

Hodge-Podge: That's right!

Clint: [cackles]

Travis: How did you—?! Uh!

Clint: [laughs]

Hodge-Podge: It's time for the bonus round. Are you excited?

Magnus: We're pretty bonused.

Merle: Yes.

Hodge-Podge: The bonus round is called "Stump Hodge-Podge". Can the three of you come up with a question that can stump your buddy bot Hodge-Podge? I'll warn you, I possess an almanac of complete world knowledge.

Travis: Oh, I get it.

Clint: Oh, I've got a—

Merle: I've got a question for yah.

Hodge-Podge: Go ahead.

Justin: Wait, should we— can we— Can we like consult?

Clint: No, I'm into some Captain Kirk shit here. I—

Justin: Okay, got it.

Clint: I've got this kinda—

Travis: Oh, I didn't realize. Sorry, Kirk away.

Clint: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, let just— Hey, Griffin? On my fantasy tombstone, can it say

"I trusted my dad"?

Griffin & Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah, when you guys die, when your characters die, I'll let you

do a full-blown like, uh Oregon Trail.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Sort of tombstone customization.

Justin: Got it.

Griffin: So.

Justin: Okay, I trust you, Dad.

Clint: Okay.

Justin: And then your next characters will find it when they get on the

Crystal Kingdom ship.

Travis: I am going to take a step behind Merle.

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: And I'll take a step behind Magnus.

Travis: And I'll kinda—

Magnus: You— Yeah, you got this.

Merle: Alright, Hodge-Podge.

Hodge-Podge: Yes?

Merle: What is love?

Hodge-Podge: Love is a feeling of strong or constant affection from one

person to another.

Travis: You fucking idiot...

Clint: Hmm...

Travis: The correct question would have been "What does love feel like?",

you stupid [chuckles] stupid bastard.

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Merle: You're wrong, Hodge-Podge.

Hodge-Podge: I'm not—

Merle: It's a score of zero in tennis.

Hodge-Podge: You are the wrong one.

Justin: [chuckles]

Hodge-Podge: I am right. That is what love is.

Magnus: Now, we each get a shot, right?

Hodge-Podge: That would only be fair, Magnus.

Magnus: That was my question. [chuckles]

Clint: [cackles]

Justin: Oh, no!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: What a wasted opportunity!

Clint: You got—

Travis: Goddammit!

Hodge-Podge: Taako, final chance.

Justin: Okay, I have—what—Okay, Dad—Dad's angling for another try.

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: No, no, I'm just tellin' you.

Justin: No, don't you dare. I— I have my question.

Clint: Okay. Alright.

Taako: Why did the chicken...

Griffin: Oh, god.

Taako: Cross the road?

Griffin: This is—

Hodge-Podge: That sounds like a hypothetical question, or perhaps even

a joke.

Taako: Why did the chicken...

Clint: [wheezes]

Taako: Cross the road?

Travis: Wait, is Griffin stumped by this? [laughs]

Justin: [wheezes] Have you not heard this one? [laughs]

Hodge-Podge: It's not so much a question as much as it is the setup for a riddle joke. There is no— There is no definite answer to the question.

Merle: Sounds like he's stumped.

Hodge-Podge: Well, no.

Travis: 0o! 0o!

Merle: Yeah.

Justin: It has to be trivia.

Hodge-Podge: Yes. Not bullshit.

Clint: [laughs]

Hodge-Podge: Oh! Sorry, kids.

Clint: Ask him how we solve this puzzle.

Travis: Ask him how to turn him off.

Merle: How do we solve this puzzle?

Hodge-Podge: What if— By giving me a question that I can't answer.

Justin: Okay. Here's one.

Hodge-Podge: That was your second question, Merle.

Justin: Uh, here is my question.

Hodge-Podge: Yes.

Clint: No, I was asking Justin.

Justin: He was— Uh who's Justin?

Clint: Taako. [imitating Taako's voice] "Taako!"

Griffin & Travis: [laughs]

Taako: It's not pronounced like that. That's how I— Okay.

Clint: I said it as Taako.

Taako: How do I shut you off?

Hodge-Podge: I am powered by Lucas's laboratory and its core power

unit.

Justin: [snorts]

Hodge-Podge: Only by shutting down the core power unit will I cease to function. This has not been a very exciting round of Stump Hodge-Podge.

Clint: [cackles]

Magnus: Can I ask another question?

Hodge-Podge: Yes, Magnus. Just because I am feeling a little bit bored.

Magnus: What is a fact you don't know?

Hodge-Podge: There isn't one. I possess an almanac of complete world

knowledge. All knowledge that exists in the world, I possess.

Magnus: Who starred—

Clint: [wheezes]

Magnus: Who starred in the hit TV show Melissa & Joey?

Clint: [laughs]

Hodge-Podge: Accessing database reserves. [in an ominous voice]

Melissa Joan Hart.

Travis: [cackles]

Hodge-Podge: And Joey Lawrence.

Clint: [laughs]

Magnus: Dammit!

Taako: Okay. Yeah, that's fine. What was the name of guard on *Today's*

Special? You know the Canadian show?

Magnus: You remember.

Taako: *Today's Special*? What was the name of that guard on that show?

Hodge-Podge: The security guard in the Canadian children's television

show Today's Special was...

Travis: [chuckles] Google Google Google Google Google Google

Google.

Clint: [laughs]

Hodge-Podge: Sam Crenshaw. This is terrible. This is just terrible.

Taako: No! I couldn't remember. [chuckles] I've been trying— That's

been bugging me. Thank— You are a useful robot.

Hodge-Podge: There is nothing I don't know.

Clint: Okay.

Hodge-Podge: I have all of the information that exists in the world.

Clint: Okay, why did Guy leave Double Dare?

Griffin: Oh my god.

Clint: And go and do that food— that Food Network show? That

Unwrapped show?

Travis: Yeah, did they cancel it or what?

Clint: What did— Was it his choice?

Justin: Was it his choice?

Travis: Yeah, do they still make *Double Dare*?

Justin: Do they still make *Double Dare*?

Travis: Is there a new host?

Hodge-Podge: According to his online diary, he did not prefer getting all

slimy all the time.

Clint: You know, we're passing up a rare opportunity.

Magnus: Hey, Hodge-Podge—

Clint: To answer every question we have in the universe.

Hodge-Podge: I am getting close to bringing this round of Stump

Hodge-Podge to an end.

Magnus: I got— I got another question for ya, Hodge-Podge.

Clint: [chuckles]

Magnus: I'm just really enjoying our time together. Um... Could Pan

make a rock so big even he couldn't lift it?

Hodge-Podge: This is a bad question.

Magnus: Okay. This seems like unfair... [chuckles]

Merle: And a little judgmental.

Hodge-Podge: [in an ominous voice] I'm so bored.

Magnus: Me too!

Taako: What's the largest prime number?

Hodge-Podge: It's up there.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Taako: Alright.

Travis: On the ceiling.

Clint: [laughs]

Taako: Alright, I'm bad now. This is stupid.

Hodge-Podge: This game is not especially fair, now that I think about it, because if you know a thing, it exists in the world, and I will of course

also know it.

Magnus: What's my fish's full name?

Hodge-Podge: Steven Q Fletcher Esquire.

Magnus: Damn, I think that's right.

Hodge-Podge: Okay.

Merle: How many fingers— How many fingers do I have behind my back?

Hodge-Podge: This is not information that exists in the world.

Merle: Yes, it does!

Magnus: I disagree!

Merle: That's information!

Magnus: Hey, wait a second, DM.

Merle: It exists in the world.

Hodge-Podge: I am going to say four.

[pause]

Merle: Damn!

Griffin: [wheezes]

Merle: Damn, he's right.

Magnus: He's right!

Justin, Griffin & Travis: [laughs loudly]

Merle: Shit...

Justin: Damn. God that little robot's good.

Merle: He is good. I wanna make you a full-time character, Hodge-

Podge.

Hodge-Podge: I think a lot of people would really enjoy that.

Magnus: Well come with us then!

Merle: Come join us.

Hodge-Podge: Unfortunately, I can't. I am built into this pedestal and

I—

Magnus: Here, let me pick you up.

Travis: Strength check.

Griffin: No. [chuckles] Ye— Yeah, his body is like part of this pedestal.

He's like-

Clint: Well there's gotta be a way.

Travis: With no way to get off there?

Griffin: His torso's sticking out of it like Zoltan style.

Merle: Cake or pie?

Taako: Oh god.

Hodge-Podge: The answer to that is of course pie.

Taako: Well, yeah.

Magnus: Wrong!

Taako: Yeah, pie. For I— For life. Uh... uh uh uh, how would you feel...

Clint: [wheezes]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Taako: About... [chuckles]

Griffin: [giggles]

Taako: Can I just cast spell on you? Like I'm used to solving things with magic, is kind of my deal.

Hodge-Podge: That would be— That would definitely be cheating, and cheating would have to be [ominous voice] punished.

Magnus: Hodge-Podge, I have a serious, important question.

Hodge-Podge: Go ahead.

Magnus: What was the source of the voice that we heard speaking through the crystal golem?

Hodge-Podge: That voice was generated by some sort of computer program.

Magnus: Cool...

Hodge-Podge: Next question.

Travis: Alright, I attack him.

Griffin: Okay.

[sound of dice rolling]

Travis: That's a 13 plus seven, a 20?

Griffin: Okay. Now remember last time you attached him, he was resistant to just melee damage.

Travis: Yeah, no no. I got it. I'm just sick of this whole question thing.

Clint: [wheezes]

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: And I'm try'na think like Magnus.

Clint: You're like roleplaying.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Huh.

Travis: It's - I- I'm chomping for some chopping. Let's do this.

Griffin: Alright. Roll damage.

Travis: Okay. Can't remember what that is. Oh yeah. Um...

[sounds of papers rustling]

Travis: Okay, two-handed. 1d10 plus six.

[sound of dice rolling]

Travis: That's nine plus six, 15.

Griffin: Uhhh, yeah. That's a, that's a good hit. It's only seven

damage though. That you did to him.

Travis: Cool.

Griffin: Uuuuummm, and he still looks pretty sturdy, and he goes...

Hodge-Podge: Ugh, you're being very predictable.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Uh and the flame jets kick on again. Everyone roll a Dexterity

saving throw.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Clint: Can I use your 20? I have lost mine.

Travis: Dad, it's like the most imp— Ugh...

Clint: It's the only one I've lost!

Justin: [snorts]

Travis: 14 plus two, 16.

Griffin: Okay, yeah, you duck out of the way of the flames.

Clint: Uh and this is what kinda check?

Travis: Dex.

Griffin: Uh, dexterity.

Justin: Dexterity.

Clint: 17.

Griffin: Yup.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: You duck out of the way as well.

Justin: I got a 16.

Griffin: And you duck out of the way as well. All three of you duck out of

the way of, of these flames. Uh and he goes...

Hodge-Podge: Wow. Nice one.

Magnus: That sounded really sarcastic.

Hodge-Podge: It was, a little bit. I'm getting... pretty bored. I've been so

bored for so long. Is there nothing I don't know?

Clint: I'm gonna cast a spell. It's called *Commune*.

Griffin: 'Kay.

Clint: I get to ask my deity a question. Up to three questions, that can be

answered with a yes or no.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: And you Griffin—

Travis: Up to three, no less than one.

Clint: Griffin, you are the deity.

Griffin: Alright.

Clint: The DM is the deity. And you have to answer three questions, yes

or no.

Pan: [in a dramatic, echoey voice] Hello, it's me, Pan.

Justin: [snorts]

Pan: What's up?

Clint: Oh, wow.

Pan: This is a new number, who dis?

Travis: [laughs]

Merle: It's Dave, man. [chuckles]

Justin: Introduce yourself to your deity. I wanna see this whooooole

scene play out. While I enjoy some—

Travis: Play it like— Play it.

Clint: Alright.

Justin: Orange slices.

[dramatic heartfelt music plays]

Merle: Dear Pan-enly Father.

Justin: [scoffs]

Merle: It is I, your humble servant, Merle Hightower.

Travis: Highchurch?

Merle: Yes.

Justin: Hightower's from *Police Academy*.

Merle: Hightower's my middle name.

Travis: [laughs]

Merle: Highchurch is my last name.

Pan: Just to make sure, your name is Merle Hightower Highchurch?

Merle: Yeah, but I just go by Merle. Anyway—

Travis: And his middle name's spelt like "Hi, Tower!".

Pan: Sick.

Merle: I prostate myself in front of you.

Travis: No.

Merle: What?

Justin: [wheezes]

Pan: How can I help you, my child?

Travis: Please stop talking.

Merle: I prostrate myself in front of you, begging your divine wisdom.

Pan: Okay, I think I can only hit you back with yes or no answers, but let

'er rip.

Merle: Question number one.

Pan: Yes.

Merle: Is there a question we can ask this damn robot so we can get on

with this game?

Pan: Yes. There are many questions. Oh sorry, just yes.

Justin: [snorts]

Travis: So far, so good.

Pan: Two other questions, my child.

Merle: You didn't actually answer it. I said is there one?

Pan: Then no, I didn't know that I was a part of the ribble— the riddle.

Travis: [laughs]

Merle: You're a god!

Pan: I definitely am.

Justin: Um-

Merle: Question number two.

Justin: You got this.

Merle: Oh, god.

Travis: Come on, come on. You're not stupid.

Merle: Do you think I'm stupid?

Pan: Nah.

Clint: [wheezes]

Merle: That's really kinda non-committal.

Pan: It's yes or no only, I don't know how to— No. You're not stupid, you're beautiful.

Travis: [laughs]

Merle: [choking up] I don't care what happens now.

Pan: No third question, okay. I got—

Travis: Can I—

Pan: I got stuff to get back to, so...

Merle: Guys, what should I ask?

Travis: Ask if we know the thing he doesn't.

Pan: Yes. Of course.

Magnus: He didn't ask that. I'm not talkin' to you.

Pan: Oh, sorry. He has it on—

Magnus: Not my god, bro.

Merle: That was a freebie!

Pan: He's got it on speaker phone.

Justin: [laughs]

Merle: Alright, do we know the thing that he wants us to ask?

Pan: I just told your friend, yes. Merle, go— Okay, the answer to the

second question is now yes.

Magnus: Is it about the movie *Kazaam*?

Pan: It's not about the movie *Kazaam*.

Merle: That wasn't me! That wasn't me! That was Magnus!

Pan: I'm on speaker phone, homie. Listen, the three of you are sharp, sharp, sharp cookies. I know you can figure this one out. I've gotta go. I've—

Magnus: No!

Pan: I've got a pie... baking in the... oven. Was it— I forgot the word.

Later!

Magnus: Oh, shit.

Justin: I would— I have a— I have a question for you.

Hodge-Podge: Okay, but I have to warn you, my patience is wearing

pretty thin.

Justin: I have a question for you, are you ready?

Hodge-Podge: Yes.

Justin: Who do we work for?

Travis: And boom goes the dynamite.

Taako: Whooo do weee work for?

Griffin: He's sitting there just dormant. Um, and you hear the servos inside of him that have been like kind of audible this whole time, they're, they're spinnin' up real fast.

[electro music plays]

Griffin: And uh, he says um...

Hodge-Podge: I do not understand. [static] I do not understand. [faster] I do not understand. [faster] I do not understand.

Griffin: Uh and a little, little bit of smoke is now pouring out of his, uh, of his body, and he's kinda shakin'— shakin' very fast. The flame jets around you, their pilot lights come on, uh and you see them start— start to kick

into danger mode. Um before they can do anything, Hodge-Podge just explodes.

Travis: Yay! [imitates *Final Fantasy* victory sound effect]

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh and that blue light that has been surrounding the room the whole time is now gone. And you just hear everybody just yelling at you all at once. Uh you, you, you hear the Director saying like...

Director: Come in! Come in, come in! Uh Magnus! Merle! Taako! Come in come in come in! Is anyone there? Oh, boys—

Magnus: Go for Magnus.

Director: Oh, thank goodness, you— you're safe.

Griffin: Uh, and you— you hear Lucas uh... You hear Lucas asking— asking how you guys are doing too. Um you hear Ango and he's cryin'. You hear Ango cryin' and he's like...

Angus McDonald: I thought I-I was helping you guys, and I knew I shouldn't have been doing it.

Magnus: Ango.

Angus McDonald: And then when it went dead, and I thought that you guys had died.

Magnus: Angus!

Angus McDonald: And I was just tryin' to help.

Magnus: Angus!

Angus McDonald: And I'm so sorry. I'm—

Magnus: Director, slap Angus for me.

Director: Uh, that doesn't— I think that would show up on an HR report.

Magnus: [goading] Do it...

Director: He's a little boy and I'm like an adult woman.

Taako: Don't think, smack!

Clint: [wheezes]

Director: A little— A li—

Taako: Less talking, more—

Magnus: Smack o'clock!

Director: A little one.

Clint: [wheezes]

Angus McDonald: Ow! Gah!

Clint: [cackles]

Magnus: Pull yourself together, Ango!

Taako: Someone, quick! Get a picture! Get it on the gram!

Merle: Kick him! Now kick him, right in the butt. Kick him real hard in the

butt.

Taako: Just put— Make some spaghetti and push him in the spaghetti.

Merle: Oh, yeah! That's a good one.

Director: You ca—

Magnus: Call him some names.

Clint: Yeah.

Taako: Do like a Patch Adams.

Clint: [wheezes]

Angus McDonald: I'm so gla— I'm so glad that the three of you are

alright. [sniffles]

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: [laughs]

Merle: Oh, god...

Magnus: Can you put an adult on the phone?

Justin: [chuckles]

Merle: We— We appreciate it, Angus.

Taako: Yeah, let's talk to an adult, please.

Angus McDonald: Anyway, I had this idea. What if you asked him

something that the Voidfish had erased—

Magnus: Yeah, he's dead. He's dead.

Merle: He blowed up. He blowed up real good.

Magnus: He died.

Angus McDonald: Oh thank goodness. Okay. Well, bu— I— I love you,

bye!

Magnus: Okay.

Merle: Oh...

Magnus: Lucas, I'm afraid we won't be able to endorse your robot.

Lucas: What happened? I— I lost contact with you.

Magnus: [sighs] You were supposed to say like "Me neither". Have you

not seen *Jurassic Park*?

Lucas: Oh, me nei— Me neither.

Magnus: Okay, bye.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: [cackles]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Just wanna get that hot—that hot *Jurassic Park* one in.

Clint: "Clever girl." Try to fit that one in.

Griffin: Uh-

Justin: Hey, can I just take a quick, super quick moment. If you're listening to the show right now and you just like busted out your Twitter fingers to say like you figured it out long before we did, just fucking go fuck yourself.

Travis: Yeah, we gotcha.

Justin: Yeah, we got it. Okay, we got it. Alright?

Clint: [wheezes]

Justin: We got a lot to consider, so.

Travis: You weren't here. You weren't in the moment.

Justin: You weren't here. You don't have to worry about voices. You don't

have to worry about spells.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Just — Just stuff it.

Clint: We got a sleeping baby.

Justin: We got a sleeping baby.

Clint: Right here.

Justin: Right here.

Clint: And that— that puts a hand—

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: A dampener on things.

Griffin: Uh yeah no, I was sorta the conduit for that future panic that you

instilled in all our listeners.

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: I thought that puzzle wasn't too hard, but you did solve it. You

solved my puzzle of robot riddles. Um congratulations f—

Justin: And hey, let's go down in the history books as Dad's first useful

spell, so.

Clint: [cackles]

Justin: Got that goin' too.

Griffin: Um-

Clint: Pan damn you!

Justin: It— It—

Clint: Pan damn you straight to Hades.

Justin: Indirectly, sure, but still useful.

Clint: [chuckles]

Griffin: Uh the hatch to the airlock opposite the one you entered this room from is now illuminated with white light. Um and uh—

Travis: I — I pull one of Hodge-Podge's arms off.

Griffin: Oh my god.

Clint: [wheezes] It's a theme.

Travis: Yeah.

Clint: It's a trophy.

Travis: Well, I can't finish if I don't.

Griffin: You're gonna look like some sort of like crazy prospector by the next adventure, just like walking 'round with like robot arms and mandibles and—

Clint: Or a spider.

Travis: Or— I like to collect um mementos of my kills.

Griffin: Okay, um uh— This room, other than—

Justin: [quietly] My kills, actually.

Griffin: Other than the airlock, this room has gotten pretty dark, and you hear Lucas say uh...

Lucas: Oh man, that was a big, uh, a big burst of energy. When you—When you destroyed Hodge-Podge, uh you freed up all the energy it was using. You bought yourself about almost forty minutes.

Taako: Oh, hey.

Lucas: Uh I think—

Taako: I'm s—

Lucas: I think we might just survive this thing.

Taako: I'm sorry we killed your robot son.

Lucas: That's not really what— He was a, you know, a product.

Magnus: Do you need a minute?

Merle: Wasn't he?

Magnus: Want us to say a few words, or?

Taako: Son, or?

Merle: Yeah, wasn't he your robot son?

Lucas: No.

Magnus: Was he your robot wife?

Lucas: He was—

Taako: The love was real, but he was not? That sort of thing?

Merle: Yeah, tell us about it, Geppetto.

Justin & Travis: [laughs]

Lucas: Wow, you just— Just like a little— He was a commercial product.

Magnus: Sure. Sure he was.

Lucas: Hey, can I ask you guys a question? Are you guys just mean to

everybody?

Justin: [laughs loudly]

Magnus: Yeah.

Merle: [imitates Lucas's nasal voice] Uh yes, we are.

Magnus: We were not— We were not raised well.

Merle: We are mean to everyone.

Lucas: Okay, that's good.

Taako: [also imitating Lucas] I built a robot so he would love me. Boop

beep boop beep.

Merle: That was your son, your son.

Lucas: Okay.

Merle: Your son sucked.

Justin: [snorts]

Lucas: Alright, are you makin' fun of my voice? 'Cause I've got sinus

problems that— There's a reason for—

Magnus: [also imitating Lucas] I've got sinus problems.

Clint: [laughs]

Lucas: Okay. I'm gonna hang up now. Uh T-T-Y-L.

Merle: Why don't you invent a neti pot next?

Griffin: [laughs] The line is dead.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Aw, I liked him.

Griffin: Uh—

Clint: I thought he was a douche.

Griffin: So yeah there's—

Travis: We move through the portal, or whatever.

Griffin: Yup, there's another uh— There's another airlock. This one only

has one uh exit out of it. Um uh so you are-

Travis: We take the left one.

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay, you take the left one of one.

Clint: The one that's left.

Griffin: Um and uh you find yourself in a slightly larger circular room than the Hodge-Podge R&D chamber. Um there are a few points of interest in this chamber. There is a— a big pillar in the middle of the room. There is a uh, some hanging ventilation system overhead, and there's a grate that has been busted out of the bottom of one of these this— this— this vent system. Uh and the grate is now laying on the floor, so somebody clearly busted that out. Um and there's a note on the pillar um, that looks like it was pretty quickly scrawled out, that says "Crashed into ventilation system. Going on ahead. Meet you at elevators. -K"

Travis: 000.

Griffin: That— Sorry, that "K" is like how they signed it. They weren't

just like—

Justin: "'Kay!"

Griffin: "We'll meet you at the elevators, 'kay?"

Clint: 'Kay!

Justin: Wait.

Travis: Right, that's—

Clint: Is that that Cruella chick?

Travis: That's Killian.

Clint: Killian.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Well we just... We passed the elevators.

Griffin: No you didn't.

Travis: We were in a place called the ha— Museum of Elevators, or

whatever.

Griffin: Oh. Uh no, you're— you're heading toward the, the center of the

compound.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: Which is where the elevators are. Sorry.

Travis: Those were just decorative.

Griffin: [chuckles] Those were decorative elevators.

Clint: Faux elevators.

Travis: Mm, really pulled the room together. You got those at IKEA.

Griffin: Uh this room, by the way, is not crystallized. Uh it is, it is— It has

not been crystallized.

Clint: I thought everything was crystallized.

Griffin: No, uh the— the crystallization hasn't really like spread all the

way throughout the, the lab.

Travis: That's why we've been shutting the— the archaic airlocks or

whatever behind us.

Clint: [growls] Right.

Griffin: Yeah. As you approach this center pillar, you see some

movement come from behind it. Um and you hear a voice uh... say uh—

Voice: Hello?

Magnus: Hello.

Griffin: And uh a— a robot...

Travis: [disappointed] Oh.

Griffin: About the size and uh shape of a car engine floats out from behind the pillar, and instead of immediately setting you on— on fire, or asking you any riddles—

Justin: You've got an exact reference point for this call. We are super plugged in to how big a car engine is.

Clint: [wheezes]

Griffin: Uh, I'm use-

Travis: Real gearheads, we are.

Griffin: Okay, well how else would you describe something car— car engine-sized?

Travis: It's not— Well, I don't know. I don't know how big a car engine is.

Justin: I don't know how big a car engine is. Microwave-sized? Refrigerator-sized?

Griffin: Make as big a—

Justin: Car-sized?

Griffin: Make as big a hug shape with your arms as you can. That's the size of the thing.

Justin: Ah.

Travis: Gotcha, so he's a hug-shaped robot?

Justin: Twelve sandwiches.

Griffin: Yeah. It's— It's a very huggable [chuckles] Possibly twelve sandwiches—

Travis: A medium-sized Great Dane.

Griffin: Twelve sandwiches worth.

Clint: I hug the robot.

Griffin: Uh... Well let me finish describing it first.

Clint: Oh, okay.

Travis: It has a sign saying "Please don't hug".

Griffin: Um uh-

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: It's covered in poisonous barbs. Uh, no. It— It looks like it was just kinda scrumbled together with leftover parts from other robots. Um—

Travis: I hastily hide the arm in my pocket.

Griffin: Okay, yeah that's—

Clint: I quickly look up the word "scrumbled".

Griffin: Uh Justin said that in a *Monster Factory*, and I can't— I— I've started using it as though it were an actual word. Um—

Justin: I'm the Lewis Carroll of my generation.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Absolutely. This— This robot, its core actually does look like a— a— a floating car engine, which I have written down here, now knowing that you have to fucking clue what I'm talking about. Um it's just a big, heavy block of metal. Uh imagine if— To give you a more robot-centric point of reference, more Conky-shaped.

Justin: Gotcha.

Griffin: Than— Than a, you know, Alan Tudyk bot from *I*, *Robot*.

Travis: Does it have arms, legs?

Griffin: It does. Um and again, it looks like it— it was made out of parts from other robots. So it has this big, hulkin' central core with these vents and ports that don't actually look like they're in use. Um one of its arms looks vaguely like humanoid shaped. Like it's got five fingers and a hand, uh but the metal doesn't actually ma— match the rest of the metal of the— of its frame. It looks like it's cast from bronze. The other arm is like a foot longer than— than the— the— the humanoid-esque arm, uh but it doesn't have a hand at the end of it, it just kinda has a hole at the end of it. Uh and it's got these four small turbines that are giving off a faint blue light that are somehow keeping this thing levitating a few feet off the ground. It's not— It does not have legs, it's just kinda floating through the air.

Um and there's a window in the center of its— its central frame, and inside, through that window, you can see what appears to be a pretty large glass cylindrical fuse, which illuminates whenever this thing talks, and it says uh...

Robot: Are— Are you in need of assistance?

Magnus: Hail and well met, mechanical man!

Clint: [wheezes]

Robot: I'm— I'm a—

Clint: [wheezes]

Robot: Well, I'm a robot, but I'm— I'm programmed to say—

Magnus: A robit, huh?

Noelle: My— My name is Noelle.

Magnus: ... It doesn't have an "I" in it?

Noelle: Sorry? Oh god.

Magnus: What?

Noelle: Oh boy.

Clint: [wheezes]

Noelle: Heh, that's a real— That's a real stinker, I gotta tell yah. Do—

Can I help you three out? Are you lost or what— Oh my god!

Merle: You're the first Noelle we have ever met,

Griffin: She looks at you Merle, and she goes...

Noelle: Oh my god! You are— You're hurt! Can I hel— Can I fix you up?

Magnus: Please fix Merle. [chuckles] However you can.

Taako: Yeah.

Magnus: Whatever you can do would be appreciated.

Griffin: Um-

Merle: And— And be careful with your arms around Agnus May. [coughs]

Noelle: What do you mean?

Magnus: Don't worry.

Noelle: Okay.

Clint: Nothin', you'll see. You'll see.

Magnus: High five!

Noelle: Okay, gimme— gimme— Hold on.

Griffin: Uh Noelle uh uh—

Justin: He goes— Noelle goes— goes to give Magnus a high five, Magnus

has a— a tape measure out.

Clint & Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Just getting a spot on his wall ready.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: Oho! Very nice.

Clint: Yes!

Justin: Woah, is that a— is that a 360 cam turner in the middle?

Clint: That'll go in the rumpus room, right there!

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: It's gonna look real good on some red oak.

Clint: [laughs]

[calm electro music plays]

Griffin: Hey everybody, this is Griffin McElroy. Your Dungeon Master, your best friend, your... bosom buddy. Is that the same thing as best friend? I don't know. I've never been quite sure what that term meant, I just assumed it was something gross.

Thank you all so much for listening to *The Adventure Zone* episode... 32? I think? Uh and the fourth chapter in our Crystal Kingdom saga. We really appreciate you listening, we appreciate you sharing the show, talking about the show. I wanna say a big thanks to my buddy Evan Minsker who wrote about the music for the show on Pitchfork. Uh you can find uh the—the article there. Uh I really appreciate you writing that, man. Means a lot to me.

I want to thank everybody who's been tweeting about the show using the #TheZoneCast hashtag on Twitter. We really appreciate how amazing

everybody's been in sharing the show. We don't advertise the show, word of mouth is literally all we have to go on, so you telling a friend is the only way that we can— can get bigger and um ha— have more people be a member of the— the Zone Cast fam.

Uh, if you tweet using the #TheZoneCast hashtag, you might end up as a character, like two characters you're gonna meet in the second half of our episode, who are named after Chloe Noelle, that's @chlobird on Twitter, and Ernest Wheeler on Twitter. Uh thank you both for listening to the show. Enjoy being immortalized in our fiction forever. Um we're gonna have a bunch of new characters next week, so I guess minor spoiler alert. I mean I don't know, they could all die within the first few minutes of the— of recording and then we'd have to change plans.

But! Tweet about the show, #TheZoneCast hashtag. We appreciate it very, very much.

[ad break]

Griffin: Uh... let's—let's get on to some personal messages. If you wanna get a personal message on this show, just go to maximumfun.org/jumbotron, and you'll find all the instructions on how to do so there. It's real easy, I promise.

This first message is to Lucas and it's from Amy. Amy says to Lucas "Happy Anniversary, Darling Face! This isn't a traditional gift, obviously, but given that I have an amazing husband who occasionally moves countries with me, I thought a message from a McElroy would be easier than shipping some crockery to London. You're my favorite fellow adventurer and I'm so proud of us for making it this far. I can't wait to move somewhere where we'll both be foreigners so you stop making fun of my accent. I love you today." Like that non-committal. I mean it's very, very sweet, and I'm sure there's a sweet and personal story behind it and I'm just crazy about all the love here, but I like it. Today will have to do. That's the message of the hit Broadway musical, *RENT*.

Here's another personal message, this one's for Tim Cullen and it's from Zach Tartell. Zach says to Tim "Hey Tim! I wanted to thank you for getting me into *Pathfinder* and making our group hangs even more fun. I love ignoring my beautiful wife for hours to Skype with you chumps and fight orcs and shit. I'll spend \$100 to try and get you a fantasy gashapon

item. Tim plays an INT-based ranged caster and rolled a 6. [chuckles] Good luck, Tim. Uh #BringBackBarryBluejeans." Uh... Uh, oh man. I wi— I'll deliver that off the air. I don't wanna give all my, my book of secrets away. I spent a long time writing that book of secrets. Um but I will make something up off the top of my head. How about one of those slime hands? One of those sticky hands that you get? In— But instead of it just being a sticky hand that you annoy your mom with from the backseat of your minivan, it... can... talk. That was not a good one. My apologies.

This next message is probably... my favorite one maybe that's happened on this podcast so far. It makes me very happy. It's from b— Frank Texican [chuckles] and it's to Barry Bluejeans. And Frank says to Barry Bluejeans "Hey buddy. Arrangements at the Regal Beagle in Phandalin are set out for 44th cake day. They promise to have plenty of Shiner Bock on tap reserved for us, and hundreds of virgin free-range chickens are available for hot wings. The best part, Kenny Chesney tickets! After this past craptastic year, I really need this break from real life. See you soon, my friend!" I'm— I guess we're like almost a year late on delivering this message maybe? Um because I have terrible [chuckles] terrible news for you. Uh— I— This is wonderful. Please, please everybody, keep sending in-fiction jumbotron messages.

[ad break]

[calm electro music plays]

Griffin: Noelle floats towards you, Merle, and a cavity opens up, a little hatch opens on her central frame and a syringe pops out of it.

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: Uh and the syringe is full of a green fluid, and she starts to float in— in your direction uh with this syringe.

Noelle: Now hold real still.

Merle: Is it laundry detergent?

Noelle: No [chuckles] It's not.

Magnus: It's— It's superpower juice.

Merle: Well being a cleric, I recognize a healing touch when I see it. Stick it in me.

Griffin: Okay. Uh yeah this needle, first of all, passes through your suit.

Travis: And you die. [chuckles]

Griffin: Uh and you feel uh a little poke. In your— in your arm, but you're basically like gettin' a booster shot, and uh you get uh healed for 3d10 plus six damage. If you wanna roll that.

Clint: Great!

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: Here we go.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Clint: Six. Two. Nine. Six, two, nine. This is a cover-all bingo.

Griffin: 17 plus six, twenty— Uh you get healed for 23 points of damage. And you fe— you feel like energized.

Merle: Yeah!

Griffin: After this thing shoots you up. And it was heroin.

Clint: Awww.

Travis: You're addicted now.

Griffin: And now you're addicted to heroin. No, it's—

Clint: Again. Heroin.

Griffin: Uh...

Noelle: Sor— It— It'll take me a little bit to synthesize more— more of

this first aid fluid.

Merle: We don't need any more.

Noelle: Okay.

Merle: Screw these guys.

Magnus: Noelle, pleasure to meet you.

Clint: [wheezes]

Magnus: Um-

Noelle: It's real nice to meet you too. Uh— Hey, what are the three of

y'all doin' here?

Magnus: We're looking for Lucas.

Noelle: Lucas is in towards the center of the lab, but uh you— y'all can't get over there. It— It's been crystallized, and I— I've seen what happens if you to use the crystall you get turned into crystall.

if— if you— if you touch the crystal. You get turned into crystal.

Magnus: Well, we—

Noelle: So it's— It's pretty unsafe for y'all to— to be goin' around.

Magnus & Taako: [simultaneously] We got these suits.

Taako: Yeah, the— the suits keep us— that from happenin' to us.

Noelle: Oh, you guys have those—

Taako: So we're fine on that front.

Noelle: Y'all have null suits. Yeah, of course. Yeah, I guess you'd be

okay, um to— to go in and try and find him.

Magnus: Have you seen some other people come through here looking

for Lucas?

Noelle: Um no, I must've missed 'em. I— There are other folks here too?

Magnus: Don't worry about it. Can you show us the way to Lucas, please?

Noelle: Uh well yeah, sure.

Griffin: Um there's another airlock hatch directly across from the one you— you came into this room from, and you figure it just goes in deeper towards the— the center of the compound.

However, on the right side of this room as you came in, there are two other hatches. And uh um... one of them has a plaque hanging over it that says "Lucas's Private Quarters". Um the— the scanner, the hand scanner that you've been using to open up all these airlocks, the hand scanner on this one is actually red, which you haven't seen before. The others have been green and have opened uh pretty— pretty easily whenever you touch them.

Uh the other hatch isn't illuminated at all. Uh it's— it looks like it's completely powered down. Um yeah. Tho— Those are the other two doors in this chamber.

Magnus: And Noelle, before we— we uh go on. Uhhhh...

Clint: [chuckles]

Magnus: Tell uh... What's with them other doors?

Noelle: Well, those are— That's, I mean, that's where— That's Lucas's private quarters. You can read, right?

Magnus: No, yeah. Cool cool cool. Is he in there?

Noelle: No, that's just like where he sleeps and keeps his, you know, keeps all his stuff.

Magnus: What kinda stuff? Fun stuff?

Noelle: I don't know, like his personal belongings, I—

Magnus: Like toys?

Noelle: I don't go in there usually. Uh that's—

Magnus: Do you have access to it?

Noelle: Uh... I mean, I c—

Magnus: Ask— I'm asking for a friend.

Noelle: I guess I could open it up.

Griffin: Uh and you hear Lucas come in through that pendant and say like...

Lucas: Uh, hey, excuse me. Can you not do that? Would you mind please

not going in to my, my room?

Travis: I cover up the pendant.

Lucas: [continues muffled speech]

Justin: [giggles]

Magnus: [in a high-pitched voice] "I'm Lucas, and I say let 'em go in the

room!"

Noelle: I don't think that was actually... I don't think that was actually

Lu-

Travis: Should I roll a ventriloguism check, or?

Griffin: Uh you could do a Performance check. Or a Bluff check.

Whichever one you—

Travis: Bluff check. Sure, sure, sure. Sure.

Clint: By the way, this episode of *The Adventure Zone*, the part of Noelle

being played by Delta Birke.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Travis: [laughs] Let's see. Performance, I got plus one to that, so that's a six.

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay. You literally just go like [in an exaggerated imitation of Lucas] "Hey, it's me, Lucas! And I think you should let 'em go in the room!"

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Why don't we ask—

Griffin: And you did it with your— You did it with your wide-open mouth.

Clint: Shouldn't we just ask Lucas which door to go through?

Travis: I-

Justin: No.

Travis: Oh wait, this is OOC, to Dad. I don't trust him at all.

Clint: [quietly] Okay.

Travis: Like, I don't like him at all and nobody does, so I don't wanna ask him shit about shit.

Griffin: Yip.

Clint: Okay, I— then let me ask yah this. What does OOC mean?

Griffin: [wheezes]

Travis: Out of character.

Clint: Okay.

Griffin: You know *The OC*— You know the— the teen drama, *OC*? This is

like a—

Clint: That's what I thought it meant.

Griffin: This is the prequel.

Clint: Oh, okay. Okay.

Travis: [laughs]

Clint: Cool.

Travis: Ordinary Orange County. Um-

Clint: And now we—

Magnus: Uh, Noelle- Uh, Noelle, what's with the shut down door there?

The one— The other one?

Noelle: Oh, um... We— We don't really use that room anymore. Um... there wa— Um... Yeah it's just, it's vacant, but we— we just don't use it anymore. It's part of just a, you know. E— Every lab has a derelict room in it, so.

Magnus: Is that like an old saying?

Noelle: Yeah, it's like just—

Justin: While they're chatting, I wander behind Noelle.

Griffin: Okay.

Noelle: Yeah no, that's just kinda like common— common knowledge if

you have a lab. You gotta—

Magnus: You gotta have a derelict room.

Noelle: You gotta have a derelict room!

Magnus: I think my grandmother crocheted that on something.

Noelle: Yeah.

Justin: I'm gonna cast *Disguise Self*.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: On myself.

Griffin: I-

Justin: To make me appear like Lucas.

Griffin: Alright, yeah.

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: You have—

Magnus: Noelle, mi— and might I say, you have beautiful arms.

Noelle: Oh, well thank you. I mean, it's more of—

Taako: [imitating Lucas] Hey— Hey, what's goin' on here?

Noelle: Oh, my— Oh! Lucas. How did you—

Taako: Yeah.

Griffin: I'm gonna give you advantage, but I'm still going to need you to make a Bluff check if you're pre— Does your voice change magically automatically using uh—

Clint: I thought that was breathtakingly accurate.

Justin: Yeah, yes.

Griffin: Are you sure about that?

Justin: Otherwi— You can't change your body type, so you must adopt a form that has the same number of— basic arrangement of limbs. Otherwise—

Griffin: I'm less worried about that, I'm more worried about your voice.

Justin: Let me finish. Otherwise, the extent of the illusion is up to you.

Travis: So, your handprint could match as well.

Justin: Yeah. I'm hopin' it won't come to that, but I could— I could try. That seems a little crazy— Like that doesn't make sense to me, like I—

Griffin: I think it's only visual.

Justin: Can't parse that out.

Griffin: I don't— I don't think it affects your voice, but I'll give you, 'cause you're now disguised, I will give you advantage on a— a Bluff or Performance check.

Justin: As we have— we've established previously in fiction that Taako's a master of impersonating voices, as we saw with Little Jerry.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Clint: That's true. That has been already established.

Justin: It's in-fiction.

Griffin: Yeah.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Justin: Uh Bluff check is... Wait, what do I add to that?

Griffin: Bluff.

Justin: Oh, sorry.

Travis: No, Performance.

Griffin: Is there no Bluff?

Travis: No.

Clint: No.

Justin: Nope.

Griffin: Fuck me. I don't know these skills at all.

Justin: Uh, 18.

Griffin: Okay, yeah that works. She buys it.

Noelle: Oh, Lucas! Well, how did you get— how did you get out? I

thought you were trapped behind the—

Taako: [imitating Lucas] Uh, I— I have a null suit. Where do you think

they got it?

Noelle: Oh, yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Noelle: I guess I— Guess I didn't think of that, okay. Well, uh—

Taako: Yeah, these guys work with me. Can you pop open the uh— I le—

I lost my hands.

Clint: [wheezes]

Taako: Can you pop open the uh—

Magnus: No, you're wearing gloves from the null suit.

Taako: I'm wearing gloves for the null suit. Can you open my personal

quarters, please?

Noelle: Yeah. I mean, that was kind of a weird... series of things you

said.

Taako: Hey, it's weird how it happened like that, but that seems like

what's happening.

Griffin: [cackles]

Taako: I agree that it doesn't make much— Like you're— But you're a— You can't understand—

Griffin: Okay.

Taako: Um the complexity of human interaction.

Noelle: Alright, well.

Taako: We'll have a whole day of tête-à-tête, if you want.

Noelle: Okay. Yeah, sure. Would— Alright.

Griffin: She— She floats over to the— to the scanner uh... And she has a little satellite dish lookin' thing, attachment on her central core frame that she just sort of waves in the direction of the scanner and it turns green. And uh—

Noelle: Well, he— here you go. Um we— we should really get the heck out of here, don't you think? It seems like this place is gonna— is gonna go down.

Taako: Yeah, um. Can you— Hey, uh Magnus or Merle, whichever one of you guys. Can you go down and get the thing that we need?

Magnus: Oh, definitely, definitely.

Travis: I — I go into the room.

Griffin: Okay.

Merle: Yeah, 'cause I'm feelin' a little woozy from the snot shot you gave me a few minutes ago.

Griffin: [chuckles] Um.

Travis: Are you just making up effects now, Dad?

Clint: Shhhhhhh.

Travis: Oh, gotcha gotcha gotcha. Alright, I go down into the— Wait. Which character am I? Um, Magnus goes into the room.

Griffin: Okay. Uh yeah, you— you pass through another airlock, uh and on the other side of that airlock, you are in Lucas's private quarters. Um and it is filthy. This is a filthy room. Lucas is a dirty boy. There's like dirty dishes all over the room, there's papers strewn all over the place. Um if there's a floor in Lucas's private quarters, you— you cannot see it. Uh the bed's not made, uh there's food on the bed. There's towers of books all over the room.

Um and uh oth— other than the sort of this— this huge mess, the only feature worth noting is a uh a pretty long desk in the back of the room, with a lamp on it. Um... and that is also the only sort of light source that's on in this room.

Travis: Okay, I'm gonna check out the desk.

Griffin: Okay. Um you just checking it out? Are you makin' a roll, or?

Travis: I'm making a roll, I guess! I'm investigating.

Griffin: Okay.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Travis: Uh 18 plus zero, 18.

Griffin: Okay. Um yeah. Uh with that roll, you can see— Well, you can clearly see on the top of the desk is a— a li— a little magnifying glass. Uh sitting on a... uh tray, and this tray has a bunch of these very small broken little pieces of various gemstones. Um you see some— some amethyst, a few very small pieces of diamond, you see some little of uh slivers of pearl. Um all of them look like they are sort of broken off of bigger chunks. Um there's some sapphire, some ruby in there. Uh they're all pretty small, but you estimate all of these gemstones to be worth about 1200 gold pieces.

Travis: Yoink.

Griffin: 'Kay.

Travis: I'm going to take those, for safe keeping.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: Okay, uh and uh uh... With that, with that Investigation check you made, you also notice there— there are a couple drawers to the side of the desk that don't seem to have anything of value in it. But with that Investigation check, you find a very, very small hidden compartment underneath the— the bottom of the desk that is locked up tight.

Travis: Okay. Uh—

Merle: I got this! I've got my Nitpicker! We've got—

Travis: Then use it.

Merle: Bud the Nitpicker! He can unlock it!

Travis: Woah.

Merle: [laughs] This is awesome!

Griffin: Are you guys—

Travis: Then do that.

Griffin: Are you guys— I just wanna know—

Justin: This is what it's felt like, Dad. Every time we've been effective, if

you can believe it.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: Imagine riding a high like this at least once per episode.

Sometimes even twice. [chuckles]

Clint: I gave you life.

Justin: [chuckles] That's true.

Clint: I gave you— You have my genetic material.

Justin: Well, you—

Clint: That I gave!

Justin: Yeah, you gave me life. Apparently Mom gave me D&D skills?

Weirdly?

Griffin: [cackles]

Justin: Apparently. Just like genetically speaking, it's what would make

sense.

Travis: It is passed down through the mother, that's just—

Clint: I'm sorry, you're not gonna harsh my vibe. Ain't nothin' gonna

break'a my stride!

Travis: Okay, then use your damn Nitpicker!

Griffin: Okay, so Merle, you're moving into the room. Taako, are you

coming in as well?

Justin: No, I'm watchin— I'm keepin' a lookout, baby.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: There may be stuff to steal.

Justin: My new— My new thing is like Ta— Like Magnus rushes in,

Taako's good out here.

Travis & Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: My new thing is "Taako's good out here". 'Cause that's a lot less

work for me.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I can kinda just like chill.

Griffin: Merle, do you have a motto vis-à-vis bravery?

Clint: Uh, yes. It's not for the faint-hearted.

Griffin: Okay. I'm not sure how that applies to anything. Uh—

Travis: Is that your motto, or are you just afraid to tell us, 'cause your motto will shock us all?

Clint: I— I don't want— Yeah, I need a little time to— We're talkin' t-shirts and posters.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Clint: So let me come up with something down the road. Okay, I take Bud the little Nitpicker.

Griffin: Is that what you've named him?

Clint: It just, you know, it sounds so cute.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: Bud. Ain't he— Aww. And he looks like a garden gnome.

Griffin: Yup.

Clint: And um, except he's got a backwards ballcap on. I take him and I—I put him in front of the locked drawer and I say...

Merle: Bud, I— I need you to pick this lock and, of course, you are free to pick the nits and be as critical as you want of us while—

Bud: [in a gruff accent] Oh boy, oh boy. Thanks for the permission. Boy, I sure do appreciate that, my good man Merle.

Griffin: Uh he— he starts to animate as soon as you get him in the vicinity of this uh locked [chuckles] lock. Uh he says—

Bud: And what did you— What have you been calling me this whole time? What have you— What did you call me? What did you say my name was?

Merle: I'm calling him Bud!

Bud: Okay. You wou—

Merle: I'm calling you Bud.

Bud: You understand I'm like a living thing, you can't just like go around being like "Oh, that bird's name is Terry because I saw it". You un— You understand that his, right?

Magnus: Hey, Bud. Pick the damn lock.

Merle: Well if the shoe fits!

Bud: I'm get— I'm gettin'— I know, I'm— I'll get to it!

Griffin: He uh, he pulls out a— a—

Merle: You sound like Sheldon Leonard. [laughs]

Griffin: He pulls out uh a uh... like a rolled up uh cloth thing that he— he unfurls and you see a number of uh lockpicks and tools inside. And he takes a couple of them out and goes uh...

Bud: I have a name, by the way, and it's not Bud. You can't— Okay, I'll come up with a new name for you, Merle. Your new name is... Joshua. How do you like that? It hurts, don't it?

Merle: No, I kinda like that. Joshua Highchurch.

Bud: That actually sounds—

Taako: Joshua Hightower Highchurch.

Clint: [wheezes]

Merle: Joshua Merle Hightower Highchurch.

Ernest: My name is Ernest. Okay?

Justin: [snorts]

Ernest: Just like common courtesy, you can call me by the name that my

mom gave me, which was Ernest. Not Bud.

Merle: Hey, Ernest.

Ernest: Thank you.

Griffin: Uh-

Merle: You call me Vern.

Ernest: Oh, wow.

Magnus: Pick the damn lock.

Ernest: I'm workin' on the lock! It's a tricky lock, okay? I'm a little man!

What do you want me to do? I'm a little man! Boy, howdy.

Merle: Pick some nits on them now.

Justin: Hey, I'm tryin' to imagine this. Does he just like have his little

hand crammed in the lock?

Clint & Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Grabbing tumb— pins and tumblers.

Clint: No, he's got all those little tools.

Griffin: Yeah, he's— He's— He's gotten rid of his tools and he's just like

gotten in there, and he's elbow deep in this lock.

Clint: [laughs]

Ernest: Oh, god! Ow! God, it pinched me. Ugh! Hate these locks. I— But

I'm so good at this. [chuckles]

Clint: [laughs]

Ernest: Uh... Unlike— Unlike you guys. You know what you guys are good

at? You know what you guys are good at? Solvin'—

Magnus: [quietly] What?

Ernest: Solvin' riddles that a robots gave you, huh.

Magnus: Thank you.

Ernest: No, it only took you 25 minutes, it was great.

Clint: [laughs]

Magnus: Well, it was tough. I appreciate the compliment.

Ernest: Yeah. No, this is genu— This is— We've ju— We're just now

meeting. This is how I sound when I'm being genuine.

Magnus: Well, thank you.

Ernest: I'm just saying in general—

Merle: Be careful when he says that.

Ernest: You three are— I'm just saying the three of you, in general, are very good at paying attention to your surroundings and remembering the clues that you see in those surroundings.

Magnus: Thank you.

Ernest: For later con— And using—

Magnus: For those compliments. I really appreciate them.

Ernest: And using those clues to solve later conflicts.

Justin: I - I -

Ernest: It's like your three's core competency. You're like the fuckin'— You're like superheroes for remembering.

Magnus: Thank you.

Ernest: And observing shit.

Justin: I feel like—

Magnus: That means a lot to me, Bud.

Justin: I feel like Ernest is reading ahead to the subreddit comments on this episode.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: He's like just reading people— what people said about us.

Ernest: My favorite part is when the robot literally said "Say the thing that you know that I don't", and that wasn't enough of a— of a hot, hot hint for you guys to solve—

Magnus: I'm glad you enjoyed that.

Ernest: For you guys to solve the *Daily Double*.

Justin: [laughs]

Magnus: Well, you know, sometimes it takes a second, but we got there.

Thank you.

Ernest: I hate the three of y'all's brains.

Griffin: You hear a click.

Magnus: Okay, great. Put him in your bag.

Merle: Yeah.

Ernest: Okay, well— Okay, good. Well, thanks.

Magnus: I open the drawer.

Ernest: Way to thank. [fading away] Way to thaaaank!

Clint: Tell me he's afraid of the dark.

Griffin: He yells "Way to thank" as you jam him into your backpack.

Justin & Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh... you pry out uh the— the secret drawer, and inside is a... uh small velvet bag with a little cinch on it. Lil', lil' small string sinch. Um and as you undo it— Magnus, are you the one? F—

Magnus: Yes.

Griffin: F— Doin' this? Okay. Uh a— as you uncinch it a— and open up the bag, you pull out from inside what looks like an old compact mirror. Um and the exterior of this mirror uh is uh... is— is woven in this ornate silver pattern that is actually kinda tarnished. Um uh and yeah. That— That is what was inside of the bag is this compact like mirror.

Travis: Wait, I know this one. I polish it.

Griffin: Uh, you— you try to but thi— this tarnish is like, is on there. Thi— This thing is a little—

Travis: And then a genie comes out?

Griffin: Is a little old. Um...

Travis: And a genie comes out...?

Griffin: Two genies come out. No. No genies.

Travis: Two genies! I open it.

Griffin: Okay. Uh... you open it. And inside isn't actually like a reflective mirror. Um inside is actually just a— a circular disc of emerald. And it looks— it looks flawless, this— this circular emerald disc. Um and it's not reflecting your image, but as you look into it...

[swirling electro music plays]

Griffin: You actually start to see some moving figures inside of it. And as they take form, you can see clear as day into this scene. You see, um—you see two men sitting on a— a pretty comfortable looking sofa, with a big pitbull splayed out on top of them, and they're looking at this flashing illuminated box on the other side of the room.

And then suddenly the image changes and you're looking at sort of an older woman who's sitting in the driver's seat of some sort of vehicle, and she's listening to the smoothest jazz, in a line of other vehicles, in front of a building with a sign with a big burger on top of it.

And then you see another image. You see a young woman who's curled up in a— a— like a bay window nook in a dark house. She's watching a— a heavy snowstorm outside. She's drinking tea and she— she looks like she's tinkering with some sort of handheld device with these two glowing panels on it.

And then you see another image of like a seedy bar, where this threepiece rock band is playing to a pretty small crowd, but— but everyone in the crowd is singing along to every word of their songs.

And then you see another image of an old man who's asleep. Uh he's wearing what appear to be like earmuffs. He's in a large, metal, tubular room with these rows of mostly full seats, and there's a loud whirring noise in this room.

Um you see a bundled-up woman hiking up a steep hill. And behind her you see a brightly lit city skyline that is towering over this massive harbor full of boats, and the buildings in this skyline are taller than any you've ever seen before.

And like every ten seconds or so, your perspective looking into this mirror just shifts, and it's— it's showing you just more and more scenes of— of this impossible world.

Travis: Griffin, I'm sorry. I had to run out of the room real quick.

Clint: [wheezes]

Griffin: [sighs]

Travis: Could you say that again?

Griffin: Man, that's my laced—least favorite *Adventure Zone* players bit.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Okay, so... He's stealing technological ideas from our world.

Griffin: Uh, are you saying this in character, or?

Travis: Well, this is me saying it to like Justin and Dad and Griffin.

Justin: Uh... Okay, I don't know any of this, but you could say it to Dad, if you want.

Travis: No no no, this is me saying it like we were sitting at a table in real life, and not—

Justin: Yeah, but I can't roll— I need you to come out and relay that information to me otherwise I won't be able to implement it in any meaningful way.

Travis: Okay, I will com— I will communicate it to Taako in a minute.

Griffin: [amused] Okay.

Travis: Right now I'm telling Justin.

Justin: Yeah, but like, you gotta think of what to tell Lucas, 'cause I'm

Lucas right now.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Okay, I— I got you.

Justin: Cool.

Travis: Um, I think we're dealing with like a *BioShock: Infinite*, looking through the portals and stealing. That's how they came up with elevators.

Justin: I — I don't know.

Travis: This might be Griffin's incredibly complicated way to justify to listeners why there are elevators in this world.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Oh my god, it's all been retconned for elevators.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: It's all been for this.

Griffin: Well, retcon in—

Travis: For this moment!

Griffin: Retcon implies that I didn't have this planned.

Justin: Oh, yeah.

Griffin: From day one— from day one.

Justin: Yeah, I can remember it, when we were planning for this show.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: Griffin said "And wait 'til you hear how I came up with how to get

elevators in it".

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: "It's a twist they'll never see."

Justin: "They'll never see coming, but I'll be dropping elevator hints

throughout."

Clint: It's his Keyser Söze moment.

Justin & Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Alright, I throw the— I throw the— I close the compact.

Griffin: 'Kay.

Travis: I put it in my bag.

Griffin: Okay. Uh you— you hear a voice come through your pendant.

Lucas: Hey, you guys aren't in my room right now, are you?

Magnus: Noooooo.

Lucas: I haven't checked in with you in a while.

Magnus: Nooooooo. Completely unrelated though, like have you ever thought about like a maid service? Just for like the whole lab in general?

Lucas: I mean, I have help here, but um—

Magnus: Who?

Lucas: I don't know if you noticed, but parts of my laboratory are covered in virulent crystal that if you touch it, you get turned into crystal and die.

Magnus: What can you tell us about Noelle?

Lucas: Oh, you guys found Noelle?

Magnus: Yeah.

Lucas: She's just like a... She's just a like an... She's just like an assistant. She just helps.

Magnus: Why does she look cobbled together from other parts?

Lucas: Um, I don't know what you're talking about. I'm sorry that my design apparently isn't up to your standards.

Clint: [wheezes]

Lucas: Um... Uh, ye—

Magnus: Well, we just saw like another robot buddy who was like real well put together, and she kinda looks shit.

Lucas: Okay, yeah. They're not cut from the same cloth, right? Like I—

Magnus: Did you build her when you were like eight?

Justin: [laughs in the background]

Lucas: No, I— She's one of my—

Justin: Use your character voice, Travis.

Clint: Character voice!

Magnus: Is she your first robot?

Lucas: No, she a— She's a— She's one of my more—

Magnus: Did you build it from a kit, and you forgot to look at the cover

of the box?

Justin: [cackles in the background]

Lucas: She's one of my more recent... Okay, she looks a little rough on

the outside.

Justin: [continues laughing]

Lucas: But you're not really appreciating her genius.

Magnus: Was she supposed to look like—end up looking like US

Enterprise or something? And you—

Lucas: You're just so obsessed with what she looks like, you didn't even think about the fact that— Yeah, the Buddy Bot looked really cool, right?

Magnus: Mm-hmm.

Lucas: But he— he only had pre-programmed answers built into him. Noelle can think! She— She's— Ugh! You guys are so frustrating. You don't appreciate any of these things that I'm making, that are gonna change—

Magnus: Okay, what's the deal with this shut down room?

Lucas: Oh, that's— that's just a derelict room. You know how every lab just has a derelict room in it?

Merle: No. No, I d-

Magnus: No.

Merle: Is that a thing?

Lucas: Yeah, it's just a room we don't use. It's a big lab, okay? It's... We— We— We just don't use—

Travis: Griffin, is there like a porthole or something on the door that I could look in?

Griffin: Uh...

Travis: Of the shut down room?

Griffin: Wait, so you're going back down and out to the...?

Travis: Yeah, we're— we're out of his shitty room.

Justin: Hang up— You better fuckin' hang up on him, 'cause I'm up here.

Clint: Oh yeah.

Travis: Oh yeah yeah yeah. I cover the— the thing again.

Griffin: Okay. Uh no, there's no— no porthole. Um there's no little peep hole looking into the room. Um there is, a— as you look over um uh the,

the shut down door, there is um— You see some holes, like very, very small holes in the wall above the door. Uh and uh... There's like a little— You can see like a faint sort of impression, uh and it's right where the plaque is on— on uh Lucas's side that says "Lucas's Sleeping Quarters". Where that looks like it would be over this door, it's just gone. Um... Uh—

Magnus: Who's sleeping quarters was this?

Griffin: And right as you say that, uh... uh... You hear a sound that sounds like [imitates a low thump] And as you turn to investigate the source of this sound, you see a rift in space, about 20 feet in front of you, close to the central pillar in the middle of this room. And from out of that rift, you see a little chunk of pink tourmaline. And that pink tourmaline is illuminated from inside with a white light, and as soon as it pops through that rift, it falls to the ground. And as soon as it touches the ground, the room begins to transform.

Uh it starts to spread out from— from where that crystal touched the ground. It climbs up the pillar and spreads all over the ceiling. Uh it's spreading all over the walls, and it uh takes over the whole room. And then almost as soon as the transformation's complete, you being to hear those tinkle crinkles again. Oh, here they come, those tinkle crinkle.

[tinkling music plays]

Travis: Oh, yeah. We're in null suits. I was starting to get really worried for a second.

Griffin: Uh yeah, you are totally safe. Um and uh Noelle's— Noelle is kind of panicked, and she is becoming very cognizant of where she is floating, making sure not to touch anything. Um and you hear those tinkle crinkles and they're building and they're building, and they seem to be playing another melody. Um as— as they build, and then you hear that voice that you heard back in the conservatory, and it sings another verse of its song.

Tinkling Voice: [singing in a vocaloid voice] I saw beyond the universe. Far past the places we should see. But for my vision, I was cursed. Torn from my home and family. Lost to my Crystal Kingdom.

Travis: Cool...

Clint: It's fire! It's fire!

Travis: Cool...

Justin: Did you guys notice the... the voice said... "but for"?

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: You guys um... What's a "but for"?

Clint: [wheezes]

Travis: For pooping, silly!

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh the central pillar in the room that is now completely

crystallized begins to... groan.

Justin: Sorry, did you say Billy Crystalized?

Griffin: [wheezes] Alright! That's the end of the episode.

Clint: Cliffhangerrrr!

Justin: We're Billy Crystalized!

Clint: No!

Justin: [imitating Billy Crystal] You look marvelous.

Griffin & Travis: [laughs]

Clint: [imitating Billy Crystal] Oh yeah, I hate it when that happens.

Griffin: [sighs] Oh, God. You're the worst.

Justin: Is that— Is that Mario from *Mario*?

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: [cackles]

[outro music plays]

[ukulele chord]

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