

The Adventure Zone: Just Us

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[ad break]

[audience cheers loudly]

[rock instrumental music plays]

Travis: Hi everybody, and welcome to *The Adventure Zone*.

[audience cheers]

Travis: I am your DM for the evening.

[audience cheers loudly]

Travis: And it feels really weird to be sitting on this side.

[rock music fades out]

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Feels great over— Feels fucking phenomenal over here!

Justin: [laughs]

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Oh my god!

Clint: It's fun, right?

Griffin: I have been so regular today.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Just knowing that I wasn't gonna be in that seat tonight.

Justin: This is why— Griffin, if you're wondering why Dad and I always roll in five minutes before and are just like, "Joanne, which way to the stage?"

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Justin: This is why. 'Cause it's nothin', man.

Griffin: It's nothin', man.

Justin: We just come out—

Clint: Yeah!

Justin: Fart fart boner, whatever.

[audience laughs]

Travis: I also apologize, we weren't able to dress in costume for the show.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Which is— So, we're playing a new game tonight that I'm very excited to play.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Thank you. The game is called *Supernormal*. If you don't know it, basically how it works is they are all superheroes.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Except for the course of events in the game, they will be in their secret identity form, trying not to out themselves as heroes.

[audience laughs and cheers]

Travis: As they do like everyday tasks. And so we are calling this game *Adventure Zone: Just Us*.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Thank you, I was very proud of that.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

[audience laughs]

Justin: He was— On the call he said, “Guys, wait ‘til you hear what I’m very proud of.”

Travis: Yes.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And the way that it works— So we’ll do the mechanics and stuff when we get to them, but basically the way that it works is that whenever they do something “super,” right? It’s easy to do. And when they wanna show off, it’s a little bit harder. And when they wanna blend in and be normal, it’s really hard for it to work.

Griffin: It’s nearly impossible.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Statistically impossible.

Travis: So, are you ready to begin the game?

[audience laughs loudly]

Travis: It’s a beautiful Saturday morning in Town City, USA.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And it's time once again for the annual Big Company Inc. company picnic.

Justin: That's right.

[audience laughs]

Justin: We've apparently introduced *Sad Libs* into *The Adventure Zone*.

Travis: [chuckles] Yes.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Now, as you are all citizens of Town City, I don't have to tell you that Big Company Inc is the number one employer in town, with branches in just about every industry imaginable. Every year the higher ups get all the employees together for a day of fun, frivolity, and friendly competition.

All of the employees are beginning to file in and that includes you all! But you're not just employees at Big Company Inc, you are superheroes! So.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Yes! Let's hear it for the idea of superheroes!

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Clint: We invented it!

Travis: So, introduce us to your characters, both as their secret identities and as their superheroes. We'll start with Griffin 'cause he's right there.

[audience laughs]

Hell Raven: [in a gruff, gravelly voice] I'm Hell Raven.

[audience laughs and cheers loudly]

Hell Raven: I submerge my foes into a pool, a deep pool of terror.

[audience laughs]

Hell Raven: Using my powers; shape-shifting, mind control, and animal friendship.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Oh, I should also mention, all of them have near invincibility, uh—

Hell Raven: I'm nearly invincible, also.

Travis: Super reflexes.

Hell Raven: And I'm superbly reflexive and strong.

Travis: Okay, and strong, yes. Okay, and what is your— So, Hell Raven is your character name— Or is your superhero, what is your like regular name?

Hell Raven: Um, I work in party planning.

Travis: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Hell Raven: For BCI. And my name is Dell Kraven.

[audience laughs and cheers]

Dell Kraven: It's— It's my name. [laughs awkwardly]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Okay. Uh, father?

Clint: Well, my name is Pep Sturdly, and I uh— I run the—

Griffin: Did you say “Peps Turdly”?

Travis: Ha ha, got him!

[audience laughs]

Clint: Pep Sssturdly.

[audience chuckles]

Clint: And Pep runs the daycare center at the uh—

[audience `aww’s]

Clint: At the— yes. Taking care of the—

Travis: It’s not real!

Clint: The little ones.

[audience laughs]

Clint: But Pep—

Travis: When I DM, I get very combative with the crowd.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Clint: But, Pep has his secret identity, the superhero name is Doc Pantheon.

Travis: Okay.

Clint: With the powers and abilities of the heroes and gods and goddesses of legend.

[audience cheers]

Clint: He has the wisdom of Osiris, the speed of Hermes, the control of time of Saturn, the fire of Hephaestus, the flight of Icarus, the telepathy of Tenjin.

[audience laughs]

Clint: And he activates his powers by saying his magic word, which we'll save for later in the podcast.

Travis: Now, I know what you're thinking. That seems like a lot of powers.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: And it is, but it was a really funny joke, so I let Dad have that.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Okay, and Justin.

Justin: [in an unclear accent] You know me.

[audience laughs]

Opera Man: 'Cause it is a-me, the Opera Man!

[audience laughs and cheers]

Griffin: You need to say it in your normal Justin voice, just for a baseline.

Justin: Opera Man.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Now, do you wanna address the elephant in the room, Justin?

Griffin: Which is what was that accent you were trying to do?

Justin: Okay.

Clint: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: It's an accent from nowhere, so I can't hurt anybody's feelings.

[audience laughs]

Justin: With how bad my accent is. And yes, I am Opera Man. There is an existing Opera Man.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: I'm the other Opera Man.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Which I— If you look at my cape.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: It's— It does say the Other Open Man.

Justin: It says the Other Opera Man.

Clint: So, shouldn't your shirt say "OOM"? Shouldn't it be... the other— Sorry.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Should your shirt say "Ooph"? [chuckles smugly]

[audience laughs]

Justin: [sighs happily]

Travis: Got him. Finally, Griffin's one-upped Dad.

[audience laughs]

Travis: So, all the employees have arrived, and the CEO of Big Company—

Clint: Wait wait wait, what's Opera Man's real name?

Travis: Oh.

Justin: Oh, uh.

Opera Man: Yes, Opera Man, my name is Joe Lunchpail. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Joe: I am a forklift foreman, and I do not know anything about the opera!

[audience laughs]

Opera Man: It's a secret.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: [cackles]

Opera Man: It's a secret, for me. Opera.

Griffin: Your Opera Man is a lot like your Amelie, now that I'm hearing it.

[audience laughs and cheers loudly]

Opera Man: It's-a different.

Travis: It's like if Amelie and Mario had a child.

Griffin: Yes.

Opera Man: They did, and he love-a the opera.

Travis: And he love-a the opera.

Opera Man: It's a secret. [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] I think I'm gonna make that my ringtone [chuckles] once we're done recording.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Okay, so! All the employees have arrived and the CEO of Big Company Inc, Roger Big Company the Fourth, takes the stage to address the crowd.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: [clears his throat meekly] Uh, hello employees, or should I say [chuckles] peons. [chuckles] Just a joke. [chuckles] We're so happy you could join us today for our mandatory annual company picnic. It's been another great year for Big Company Inc! We've expanded into 14 new industries, including label-makers, organic peanut butter, and mobile gaming.

[audience laughs]

Roger Big Company the Fourth: But enough about work, it's time for fu-un! There's an all-you-can-eat hot dog buffet delicious Big Company brand hot dogs, and a bunch of kegs of Big Company Buds.

[audience laughs]

Roger Big Company the Fourth: There's a bouncy castle for the kids, and we also have a special guest today! Who's going to be joining us later, very exciting. But first, we have lots of great events planned, and of course today's overall winner gets a \$5,000 prize package!

Justin & Griffin: [simultaneously] Oooh.

Pep: Wait, not five— a package. Yeah.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: So, without any further ado! Let the games begin!

[audience cheers]

Travis: So, we have some events planned for you guys to compete in, but before we do that, do you wanna like grab some food? Maybe check out the [chuckles] bouncy castle?

[audience laughs]

Travis: What does Dell Kraven do upon arriving at the Big Company picnic?

Griffin: I think being involved with party planning as Dell Kraven is at Big Company Inc, he had a hand in this picnic. So I think he's over by the hot dog stand and he has like a little headset in, and he's like...

Dell Kraven: What do you mean you only bought six gluten-free buns?

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: That's not very many buns, Kevin!

[audience laughs]

Kevin: [mumbling in a high-pitched voice] Uh, I am sorry sir. I didn't know how many people were going to be at the—

Travis: 'Cause it's in the headset.

[audience laughs]

Kevin: I didn't know how many people were going to eat them—

Dell Kraven: Listen, don't worry. Don't worry about it, Kevin.

Travis: 'Kay.

Griffin: And then a bird attacks Kevin from the sky somewhere.

[audience laughs loudly]

Travis: Okay Griffin, make a roll.

Griffin: This is Showing Off, right?

Travis: Yes. [wheezes]

Griffin: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Travis: So Griffin's going to roll 2d6—

Griffin: We're on the phone though, so this is no witness— Nobody's gonna know I sicced this bird on him.

Travis: No, but it might [chuckles] kill Kevin.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: That's a six, so there is a super glitch.

Travis: There is a super [chuckles] glitch!

[audience laughs]

Travis: Um... Yeah?

Griffin: He just hears under my breath...

Dell Kraven: Oh, good— Okay Kevin. [quietly screeches like a bird]

[audience laughs]

Travis: As— [chuckles] Okay. The glitch I'm gonna go with is that it occurs with an unexpected level of force, and Kevin is knocked unconscious.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs] We see— A barn owl scoops up Kevin and he flies off!

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: Kevin?

Kevin: I've been taken by a bird.

[audience chuckles]

Dell Kraven: Alright, I'll send out another runner.

Travis: [wheezes]

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Okay, what does Pep do upon arriving?

Clint: I think Pep will just— He really wants to stay away, as far as he can, from the bouncy castle. Because he runs the daycare center every day.

Travis: Yeah.

Clint: You know, and he's gotta be real— And he is so [chuckles] sick of these kids.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Right.

Clint: The he just— And he's really worried about— You know, 'cause they've all got runny noses and they're all— You know, and he doesn't wanna get anywhere around the bouncy castle.

Travis: Yeah, kids. The worst!

Griffin: Yeah, grow up.

Justin: Eeew!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: This definitely wasn't a reality backstage, four minutes agoooo.

Clint: Nooo.

[audience laughs]

Clint: And so Pep is just making sure he's clear on the other side of—
Where are we having this—

Travis: At Big Company Park.

Clint: At Big Company Park.

Travis: It's named after the Big Company family, not the Big Company company. It's important to note.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: The Big Company donated the land for Big Company Park, it's not affiliated with Big Company Inc.

Clint: Okay, then he is over on the side near the memorial fountain.

Travis: The one for—

Clint: [simultaneously] For Hezekiah—

Travis: [simultaneously] For Roger Big Company the First?

Clint: Yeah, Hezekiah Big Company.

Travis: That's not his name. Don't create—

Clint: That was his middle name.

[audience laughs]

Travis: That was his nickname. [wheezes]

Griffin: Why is this the—

Travis: Roger "Hezekiah."

Clint: Known as Hezekiah!

[audience laughs]

Clint: Big Company. So he's over there near the statue, and—

Travis: Oh, but look!

Clint: And looks over to the side and notices this really big owl carrying some dude.

Travis: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Clint: That's weird.

Travis: Oh, but look. It's the only kid you seem to like out of the daycare center coming to visit you. It's little four-year-old Billy.

Clint: Aww!

Billy: Hewwo Mister Sturdwy.

[audience laughs]

Pep: Hi— Hi Billy. You want a Kleenex?

[audience laughs]

Billy: No. I'm not sick and I have vewy good pewsonal hygiene.

Pep: [uncertainly] Mm.

[audience laughs]

Pep: Um, okay. Not so much.

Billy: You and I boff know I don't have a runny nose.

Pep: Mm-hmm.

[audience chuckles]

Billy: It's a funny joke, Mister Sturdwy.

[audience laughs]

Pep: Yeah, just kiddin', kid. It's so good to see you. What's your name again?

Billy: Biwwy.

Pep: Biwwy.

Billy: Mister Sturdwy, will you get me a hot dog?

Pep: A hot dog.

Billy: A hot dog for Biwwy.

[audience laughs]

Pep: S—

Billy: Mister Sturdwy?

Pep: Sure.

Billy: I want ketchups.

[audience laughs]

Pep: Ketchup, okay. I'll get you some ketchup.

Billy: And Sun Chips!

Pep: And— [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Pep: You want Slim Jims on your hot dog?

Billy: Sun Chips!

Pep: Sun Chips.

[audience laughs]

Pep: Okay. I'll give you the Sun Chips. I'd really like to see you [chuckles] eat the Slim Jim, 'cause that would be—

[audience laughs]

Pep: No, that would be terrible. Yeah, I'll getcha a hot dog.

Billy: Thank you, Mister Sturdwy.

Pep: And you stay away from the water in the fountain, okay?

Billy: Yes, Mister Sturdwy.

Pep: Okay. So, Pep makes his way to the hot dog stand to get a hot dog for Biwwy.

Travis: Okay, I'm gonna need you to roll to squeeze the ketchup bottle.

Griffin: [cackles]

[audience laughs]

Travis: You're gonna roll 3d6s.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Unless you wanna show off with the hot dog bottle.

Clint: No no no, I'll just squeeze the hot dog— Can—

Griffin: Oh my god!

Justin: Holy shit, he did it!

Travis: What'd he roll?

Justin: Five!

Travis: Nice.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Low is good. Low is good.

Travis: Yeah, low is good.

Clint: This game is gonna work for me, if low is good!

Travis: You squeeze the perfect amount of normal person ketchup onto your hot dog.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Everybody around looks over and goes "That is a normal amount of ketchup."

Justin: [chuckles] "That's just right."

Stranger One: Hey, Pep! Way to squeeze a normal amount of ketchup on that hot dog!

Justin: [cackles]

[audience laughs]

Pep: Go on, y'all. You're just joshing me.

Stranger One: Aw, no, Pep! You're a real regular so-and-so!

Pep: [laughs amicably]

Griffin: Did you invent ketchup?

[audience laughs]

Clint: Well, I invented ketchup.

Griffin: Ohhh.

Clint: If you wanna say it correctly.

Stranger One: Oh Pep, that's a regular joke, alright.

Pep: [laughs amicably]

Stranger One: Just a good old-fashioned normal [chuckles] American joke.

Pep: Just all American.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And then I assume you return it to Billy.

Pep: `Kay. Here, Billy. Wait a minute. Look at the ketchup.

Billy: That's a normaw amount of ketchup, Mister Sturdwy.

[audience laughs]

Pep: Perfectly normal, is that not the best?

Billy: I'm vewy impwessed by your normawcy.

Pep: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Pep: If you have another one, I'll write your name in ketchup.

Billy: That's seems like Showing Off.

[audience laughs]

Pep: Yep, so I've already rolled, so I'm not gonna do that.

Billy: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And he goes off, enjoying his hotted dog. Now, Joe Lunchpail.

Joe: Yes.

[audience laughs]

Travis: What are you doing? [chuckles]

Justin: Joe—

Travis: With your life. [chuckles]

Justin: Joe Lunchpail is squeezing [chuckles] his second container of Cheez-Wiz onto a plate and loudly announcing...

Joe: I love-a this stuff.

[audience laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Joe: Just like you guys, right? I'm crazy for it. Hahahaha!

[audience laughs]

Joe: This is reeeeeal cheese.

[audience laughs]

Joe: I love-a the stuff.

[audience laughs]

Travis: I'm gonna have you roll to Blend In to eat the Cheez-Wiz.
[chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Justin: He's not gonna eat the Cheez-Wiz.

[audience laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Come on! He's not gonna sul— It's still Opera Man's body, he's not gonna sully Opera Man's body with Cheez-Wiz.

Travis: Oh, but here comes—

Justin: Maybe if you had a nice—

Travis: One of your most—

Justin: If you have a nice chèvre.

Travis: Here comes one of your loading dock co-workers, Barrel Armstrong.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Aw, and he's as tough as nails, big old so-and-so.

Joe: Hello, Barrel! Did you hear the new single by Dobert Keith?

Barrel Armstrong: Yeah.

Joe: I'm loving it, right?

Barrel Armstrong: Yeah.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: That guy, oh he's a good—

Joe: What's the— Remind me, how does it start? [wheezes]

[audience laughs loudly and cheers]

Justin: You walk— I mean, I had—

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I have used— You walked in.

Barrel Armstrong: Well, if I remember correctly, it starts like this...

Joe: Take it, I'll harmonize.

Barrel Armstrong & Joe: [singing in semi-harmony] I've had a couple beers tonight. And I'm loaded and so's my gun!

[audience laughs]

Joe: Then what is the next part? I'm loving the next part.

Barrel Armstrong: Yes, and then it goes— I don't know why I'm doing your voice.

Clint: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Barrel Armstrong: And then he says...

Joe: [singing in semi-harmony] My gun... I'm drivin' although it's not safe, 'cause I'm out here lookin' for dangerous fun.

Griffin: [laughs]

Joe: I love it, I love this track, eh?

Barrel Armstrong: Yeah.

[audience cheers and applauds loudly]

Joe: It gets me moving.

Barrel Armstrong: Oh yeah, are you gonna— Aw, Cheez-Wiz!

Joe: Yeah.

Barrel Armstrong: I love that stuff.

Joe: I love this stuff, just like you.

Barrel Armstrong: Yeah? Cheers, my man!

Joe: Yah.

Barrel Armstrong: Let's eat some Wiz!

[audience laughs]

Joe: [blows a raspberry] With our um... With our mouths, right?

Barrel Armstrong: Yeeeeeah.

Joe: Alright. Alright, I—

Barrel Armstrong: Our normal Joe mouths.

Joe: Ooph... [hesitantly] Yeah, just um—

Barrel Armstrong: On three!

Joe: Let me get a fork.

[audience laughs]

Joe: Let me get a fork for it.

Barrel Armstrong: Yeah, my dude. No other way to eat the Wiz!

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: [laughing]

Barrel Armstrong: Alright, are you ready my dude?

Justin: I feel like it's superhuman to be able to eat Cheez-Wiz. Is that—

[audience laughs]

Travis: If you can tell me which of your superpowers you are using to eat Cheez-Wiz, I will allow it.

Justin: As— Oh, okay. Astral projection—

Clint: [cackles]

Justin: — because he's pretending he's anywhere else.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Okay!

[audience applauds]

Travis: Roll 1d6.

Justin: It's a six.

Travis: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Justin: That's bad.

Griffin: There's a super glitch involved in eating this Cheez-Wiz.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I guess involved with the astral projection.

Justin: So you all know, one to five, works fine.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Six to 11, there is a super glitch. And 12 to 18, the action is supercharged beyond your control. So six was the only one on here that would fuck me.

[audience laughs]

Travis: You go to activate your power and there is a surge of power within you that basically, as your spirit attempts to leave your body, knocks you unconscious from the Wiz.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Just for a minute, but just enough that Barrel kinda laughs over like—

Barrel Armstrong: Ha ha! Can't hold his Wiz.

[audience laughs]

Barrel Armstrong: Yeah, sometimes that Wiz goes straight to your head, my man. I've been there.

Joe: Yes.

Travis: And as you rouse back to consciousness, he helps you back up and says...

Barrel Armstrong: Let's get you one of those Big Company buds.

Travis: So, our first event we've got coming up here. We have the petting zoo.

Griffin: [winces]

Travis: That has kind of an amateur like— amateur cattle-rassling, but it's like you know, little piglets? That they're tryin' to get into their little pen, and their timing it. And Dell.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: You're up, trying to get these little piglets into their little sty. And it's cute, but the stakes are high.

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: Most of— Sidebar.

Travis: Yeah?

Dell Kraven: Most of my experience is avian in nature, so...

[audience laughs]

Travis: Yes, but to be fair, your power is animal friendship, and let me check my details. Yup, pigs are animals. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: What's that? Yes? Pigs are animals.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Thank you, Paul.

Travis: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Paul did a quick Google.

Justin: Turns out, pigs is animals.

Griffin: Paul, real quick. [quietly] Can pigs be birds?

[audience laughs]

Clint: Can pigs fly?

Griffin: Ahhh!

Travis: Ah!

Griffin: Alright, so what— What's— Okay.

Travis: So you're up against—

Clint: I really don't know.

Griffin: No.

Travis: You're up against a woman from Accounting named Emily Pemberly.

Griffin: `Kay.

Travis: And Emily Pemberly, well.

Justin: Quite a tapestry you've woven here, Trav.

Travis: Thank you so much. She has some experience, she— Okay. She grew up on a farm.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Oh, she's gonna kick my ass then.

Travis: She grew up on a farm with three brothers and eight sisters.

[audience laughs]

Travis: [in a dramatic monologue tone] She was the youngest, but she always managed to get the attention she needed. And that was because she was an amazing pig rustler.

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay.

[audience laughs]

Travis: I don't think that's the right ter— No, it is. She also stole pigs.

[audience laughs]

Travis: She has a troubled past, Emily Pemberly does.

Griffin: Okay.

Emily Pemberly: Well, howdy! Hey, Dell! Aw, let's have a nice friendly competition. I promise not to steal any of your pigs. You know the stories.
[chuckles politely]

Dell Kraven: I can't believe you're making jokes about that already, Pemberly.

[audience laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Emily Pemberly: I mean, that was back in my troubled youth when I stole all them pigs. I haven't stole any—

Dell Kraven: But you just got out, Emily.

[audience laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Emily Pemberly: Yeah, but now— You know, if you can't joke about it, right? Then it means you're too close to it. And I've taken a step back from it, I've distanced myself from my pig-stealin' ways.

[audience chuckles]

Dell Kraven: Cool, I feel like this event was— Did you book this event— Did you make this one?

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: Okay.

Emily Pemberly: Maaaaybeee.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And Emily goes first, and her time is very good. I don't know what a [chuckles] good time is.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: I guess I could have done some research into getting pigs in a cell or whatever. I didn't, but it's good. It's like eight.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Wow.

Travis: Yeah, it's really good.

Griffin: That's good for rodeo, and for pig-getting.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Uh, alright. Let me at 'em, [chuckles] coach.

Travis: Alright, so... Do you want to use your power? Do you want to use your power, but Show Off? Or do you want to use your power and Blend In?

Griffin: Uh... I step into that muddy mess.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: That we call the pig arena.

Travis: Yup.

Griffin: And...

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I let the pig run all over my feet. I think about talking to it, but that's undignified. I'm more of a bird guy.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: So I kind of half-heartedly like—

Dell Kraven: Oh. Oh, no. This one's getting away from Dell Kraven. Um...

[audience laughs]

Griffin: And then I'm gonna mind-control Emily to steal the pig.

[audience cheers and applauds loudly]

Griffin: It's kinda—

Travis: Oo-kay!

[audience laughs]

Travis: And here we are. Roll!

Griffin: I'm not gonna talk to a pig!

Travis: No, instead you'd rather control a human being's free will.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I'm Hell Raven!

[audience laughs]

Travis: Okay, so I guess... roll to... do your Super?

Griffin: So that's one?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Hell yeah. That's a two.

Travis: You do it!

[audience cheers loudly]

Justin: Good job, Griff.

Travis: Now tell me about what it looks like when you use your power, and how it affects Emily.

Griffin: I probably like make a half-hearted attempt to grab the pig, but I fell face-down in the mud. Which looks embarrassing, but really it's so that people can't hear the incantation.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: That I'm—

Travis: And how does that go?

Dell Kraven: [muffled] Oh, Emily. Get the piiig.

[audience laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: I'm almost terrified to ask this question. How did—

Griffin: It's always, "Emily, get the pig," every time.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: It's just weird that this [chuckles] one time, that's explicitly the order I'm trying to declare. That's really weird.

Clint: It's like havin' a mantra, it doesn't matter what it says, it's just for—

Dell Kraven: [gruffly mutters] Emily get the piiiig.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: And it's not like a subtle, like her eyes glaze over and she slowly walks over and gets the pig. It's like she's been stricken with some sort of rage virus.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: And like smashes through the fence and like gets that pig. And I'm like...

Dell Kraven: Oh no! She's disqualified, right? She's disqualified?

[audience laughs]

Travis: She i— Let me check with the judge. She is disqualified.

Clint: Thank you, Paul.

Travis: Yeah, the big rodeo judges that they've employed for this competition.

[audience chuckles]

Dell Kraven: Hate to see that.

Travis: And it looks like Dell Kraven has won this competition.

Dell Kraven: No, please.

Justin: Yaaaay.

[audience cheers]

Dell Kraven: No. I didn't wanna win like this. Emily's my friend, it breaks my heart to see her like this.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Now coming up next... Mm-mm... Yeah. Pep, you are entered in the three-legged race. Alongside... What other funny nicknames do I have in— Alongside Ving Ringer. Ving is your partner, and he runs a different— a rival daycare at Big Com— There's a lot of employees!

[audience laughs]

Travis: They can't just have one daycare. This is the nightcare, for the night employees' kids.

Clint: Okay. [chuckles] For all those people who leave their kids at night.

Travis: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "Hey, wake up. Wake up, Daddy's going to work and you're comin' with me!"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "To stay with—"

Travis: [laughs] "Just let me stay at home!"

Griffin: "No, put dolly down. It's night-time and you're coming to work with me."

Travis: [wheezes]

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: "Where am I even supposed to sleep?"
"Yeah. I have to answer that question every day."

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: So, you're already strapped together and Ving looks at you and says...

Ving Ringer: Hey, listen man. I've won this competition 10 years running. Don't fuck this up. Like you do everything, Sturd.

[audience boos]

Justin: Sturd the Turd.

Ving Ringer: Sturd the Turd.

Travis: Thank you.

[audience laughs]

Ving Ringer: Thanks, Joe. That was a sick burn.

Joe: That's-a what I'm here for, ha.

[audience laughs]

Ving Ringer: I swear, Sturd the Turd, if you go down, I'm dragging your body behind me. 'Cause we'll be tied together at the leg, if that wasn't clear.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Pep: Yah know, Ving. A positive attitude is the best power to have.

Ving Ringer: Fuck off, Sturd.

[audience cheers and laughs]

Pep: I mean, if people had power, you know.

Griffin: [cackles]

Pep: If people had powers. I don't have powers. 'Cause I'm just Pep Sturdly!

Ving Ringer: I mean there are people that do have powers. They're called superheroes and they exist in this world.

Pep: Really?

Ving Ringer: Yah.

Pep: Cool. Okay.

Ving Ringer: Yah.

[audience laughs]

Ving Ringer: You—

Pep: Well, I'll try not to let you down, Ving.

Ving Ringer: You and I both know that I live my life trying to live up to my hero, Doc Pantheon.

[audience reacts in shock]

Justin: Oh, what a twiiist.

Travis: Yes. I invented the bully who likes the superhero alter ego.

[audience laughs]

Pep: Well, you know that's a— that's a goal and aspiration we can all aspire to.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs] An aspiration we can all aspire to.

Pep: We can all aspiration for a goal. And you know what? I won't let you down. But you know what? Even if we do, you know it's important to try. And stay in school.

[audience laughs]

Pep: And don't take drugs, kids.

[audience laughs]

Ving Ringer: If you fuck this up, I'm gonna fart on you.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: Okay, let me check my powers.

Travis: Okay.

Clint: Hmm.

Travis: And all the contestants have lined up. The, I don't know, three-legged race officiant raises the starter pistol [chuckles] into the air.

Griffin: It's just a dude with three legs, like.

Travis: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Clint: Okay, um... I am— He's going to use his— He's going to use a superpower.

Travis: Okay, to Show Off, to Blend In, or to be Super?

Clint: To be Super.

Travis: Now you don't wanna—

Clint: Wait wait wait! He's gonna use the telepathy of Tenjin to know right before the second when the guy is going to say "go."

Griffin: [quietly] So you can go before—

Clint: So he can go fast.

Travis: I am actually going to say that's to Show Off, 'cause if you are to use your superpower, that would be like if you are trying to be your superhero alter ego.

Clint: Well, I really want this guy to like me. I wanna be Ving's friend.

Travis: Hey listen, we all want Ving to like us.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Ving—

Clint: He's like the coolest guy in the company!

Travis: He's clearly super cool and he farts on you if you fall down in a [wheezes] three-legged race.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Yeah. He's a real '80s movie villain.

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Clint: So, Cobra Kai.

Griffin: Yes.

Clint: I'm going to use my telepathy to know before they pull the— before he pulls the trigger on the starter gun.

Travis: Okay.

Clint: So I can get a little bit of an edge to win the race.

Travis: Roll 2d6.

Clint: 2d6.

Travis: Yes.

Clint: That would be a six and a three, which is a nine.

Travis: That is a nine, so there is a super glitch. Yep. So, you are able to do it, but unfortunately you anticipate it a little too much, and you start to go before it's pulled, before Ving is ready, and you're— you trip him.

Justin: Oh no.

Travis: And Ving falls down.

[audience groans]

Clint: Shit.

Justin: Oh no.

Griffin: Fix it.

Clint: And I assume— I assume Pep falls down too. He's tied to him, right?

Travis: Yeah. You both go down, and it would almost be funny, but it's not funny.

[audience laughs]

Clint: But you know what?

Travis: It's very serious 'cause Ving is angwy.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Clint: And Pep looks at Ving and says...

Pep: Gosh—

Ving Ringer: [shouts] Get up!

Pep: I'm really, I'm really—

Ving Ringer: [shouts] We could still win this!

Pep: I'm sorry, Ving. That's—

Ving Ringer: [shouts] We could— It's not done yet! Why are you— Get up!

[audience laughs]

Pep: No, I just feel really bad that I let you down.

Ving Ringer: Wh— I would've dragged you behind me.

Travis: And Ving gets up and starts dragging you along.

Justin: [laughs]

Pep: And you know, Ving.

[audience laughs]

Pep: Ow! You know Ving— Okay.

Ving Ringer: Get up!

Pep: Ow, okay. Ving— You know—

Ving Ringer: Get up!

Pep: Ow, oh— You know Ving, listen, I just wanted to say.

Ving Ringer: Oh my god!

Pep: I guess there's no way your pal, Doc Pantheon, would ever let you down like this, so—

Ving Ringer: He never would, he's a hero! Not like you.

Pep: Yes.

Ving Ringer: You're a zero.

[audience laughs]

Pep: [stiffly] That's right, I am.

Ving Ringer: Why are you stroking your beard?

Pep: I—

[audience laughs]

Ving Ringer: You creeper.

[audience laughs]

Ving Ringer: You're creepin' me out!

Pep: I got mud on it from when we fell.

[audience chuckles]

Ving Ringer: Okay. [chuckles] That does make sense.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Ving Ringer: You've got me there, Sturd.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Alright, and so you— Needless to say, yah lost that one. You blew it.

Justin: You blew it.

Clint: No— I protected my secret identity, how did I blow it?!

Travis: Well, I guess in that way, you won. But in the three-legged race kinda way, you lost. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Clint: Ah, fuck Bing.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Hey! He has a lot going on that makes him act out the way that he does.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: He has issues he's workin' through. It's a self-confidence thing and he projects. He makes fun of you 'cause he's worried about himself.

[audience laughs]

Travis: So maybe you're the jerk.

[audience laughs]

Clint: No doubt. But I'm an ordinary jerk with no superpowers.

Travis: Yeah, the way you fell down.

[audience laughs]

Travis: That's a real normal way to lose a three-legged race.

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Alright Joe.

Joe: Yes.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: I keep forgetting all about you.

[audience laughs]

Travis: It is time... for the very challenging hide-and-go-seek competition.

Joe: Ahhh. Yes.

Travis: Yes.

Joe: [quietly] Yes.

Travis: Yes.

Joe: Mmm.

Travis: Everyone else has already gone and they successfully found the seven other combatants, and now it's your turn. Combatants, it's hide-and-go-seek.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: If you were not found, you are kiilled.

[audience laughs]

Travis: I believe the word I was looking for was "contestants." [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Travis: So, you are up. You have closed your eyes, you have counted to 100.

Justin: I'm searching for them?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: 'Kay.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: [dramatically] What do you do?

Justin: Um...

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Well, I mean... Do I see 'em?

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs and cheers]

Travis: Okay, to be fair, you do see Derek Ericson. He's really bad at hide-and-go-seek.

[audience laughs]

Joe: Derek, I got-a you! Sorry, buddy.

Derek Ericson: Aw, man!

Joe: Maybe next time.

Derek Ericson: Oh.

[audience chuckles]

Derek Ericson: Good seekin', Joe.

Joe: Ahhh, thank-a you.

Derek Ericson: I'm gonna go get a hot dog and put a normal amount of ketchup on it.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Pep: Hey, you need some help with that?

Derek Ericson: Yeah!

[audience laughs]

Derek Ericson: You seem like a pretty normal guy!

Travis: Roll to squeeze ketchup, smartass.

[audience laughs and cheers loudly]

Travis: Roll 3d6— Unless you wanna Show Off.

Clint: I'll roll your 3d6.

Travis: Okay.

[audience oos]

[sounds of drink spilling]

[audience cheers and applauds]

Griffin: That's a super glitch, right there!

Justin: Call that a fuckin'—

[audience continues cheering]

Griffin: Uh, Daddy spilled a whole— whole cup of Diet Coke everywhere.

Travis: Yeah. Now you're the Coke Zero.

Justin: [laughs loudly]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Thank you.

Clint: [sadly] And I'm really thirsty, Paul.

Travis: Well.

[audience `aww's]

Griffin: Paaaaaul, he needs more Coke, Paul!

Travis: You only get one.

Clint: [sadly] Can I have a— Can I have another dwin— Oh.

[audience cheers]

Clint: He's tellin' us he'll get me on in one minute.

Griffin: [giggles]

[audience laughs]

Clint: Sorry, Paul.

Griffin: Sorry, Paul.

Clint: Paul Sabourin, ladies and gentlemen!

[audience cheers loudly]

Travis: Alright. Roll!

Clint: Alright. A three, a five, and a three. That's 11.

Travis: Ooo, okay.

Griffin: Ooo.

Travis: You only get one super glitch.

Clint: Okay.

Travis: Lucky you. Um... Yeah. So you go to squeeze it. Oh no, too strong. The whole ketchup explodes.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And you've ruined Derek Ericson's shirt. And it was his good shirt, the one that he only wears to special parties.

[audience 'aww's]

Travis: You ruined Derek's special party shirt.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: And he begins weeping.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Openly. He's not afraid to show emotion. Derek Ericson is very open— And no one judges him. 'Cause they understand that it's okay to show emotion.

[audience cheers]

Travis: But maybe you feel bad. [chuckles]

Griffin: Is everyone around like, [judgmentally] "Thought he knew how to squeeze ketchup."

Travis: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Stranger Two: [mutters] Oh, man. I thought he was like a normal ketchup squeezer.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: “We were just talking about how good he was at ketchup.”

Stranger Two: Yeah. We were all just gathered around the keg, talkin’ about how good you squeeze ketchup. Have you seen—

Pep: I guess the ketchup’s out of the bag now.

Griffin: Is he—

[audience laughs]

Travis: That’s not—

Griffin: Are you fucking Austin Powers now?!

Travis: That is not a good normal joke. That is a weird joke—

Justin: So—

Travis: That a weirdo with a secret would make.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Is every—

Clint: I’m thirsty, okay?

Justin: Is this so crazy like everybody’s looking at him?

Travis: Now, yeah.

Justin: Okay, I use my super speed to find everybody.

[audience laughs loudly and cheers]

Clint: Teamwork! Wonder Twin powers, activate!

Travis: This isn't a mechanic in the game, but I'm gonna have you roll 2d6 with advantage. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Justin: [chuckles] Okay, perfect.

Clint: Yeah, don't knock your drink over.

Griffin: Wow.

Justin: Five, six, which would be 11, which would be extremely bad.

Travis: Yah.

Justin: Alright, here we go. One more try. Five and a two, seven. Still very bad. It's super glitch.

Travis: Still very bad. Let's see...

Joe: Hello everybody, I'm looking for you!

[audience laughs]

Travis: Remind me what your other superpowers are.

Justin: Echolocation, astral projection, lightning speed.

Travis: Yeah. So accidentally, your echolocation also triggers when you trigger your super speed. And it's very loud.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Okay.

Travis: Now what does it sounds like when Opera Man echo locates?

Clint: Oh, yeah.

Justin: What?

Travis: What does it sound like?

Justin: Like that note that Pavarotti hits at the end of Nesven Dorma.

Griffin: And what's that sound like?

Justin: [imitates singing the note] Just gets louder and louder.

Griffin: [imitates the sound of breaking glass]

[audience cheers]

Justin: [imitates the note again]

Griffin: Now, what would that sound like if he had super speed.

Justin: [imitates the note going past at a fast speed]

[audience laughs]

Justin: [imitates the note again and again]

Travis: I am going to say—

Justin: [singing] Vincero. Vincero. [note cuts off as if passing by at speed]

[audience laughs]

Justin: [imitates the note going back and forth]

Clint: I like how you have the doppler effect [chuckles] in there.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, well it's super—

[audience laughs]

Travis: So—

Justin: Going past.

Travis: I'm going to say you aren't spotted.

Justin: [sighs in relief]

Travis: Right? Because you are moving super fast.

Joe: Thank-a God.

Travis: But, but.

Joe: Oh no.

Travis: People do hear you. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Travis: And while they don't—

Joe: Eh, lucky them, huh?

[audience laughs]

Joe: How beautiful.

Travis: And so they're not able to pin it on you, but everyone is kind of now very on edge of like...

Stranger Three: What the fuck?

[audience chuckles]

Stranger Three: Was that? You all heard that too, right? It sounded like a man singing opera moving very quickly.

[audience laughs]

Stranger Three: Do you think that was Opera Man?

Griffin: “Was that one of the two Opera Men?”

Stranger Three: Was that one of the two Opera Men?

[audience laughs]

Stranger Three: Is the special guest Mr Adam Sandler?

[audience laughs]

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Maybe!

Clint: Come on out, Adam!

Travis: It's not.

Clint: Oh.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Okay, so—

[audience cheers as Paul Sabourin walks onto the stage]

Justin: Ladies and gentlemen, Adam Sandler.

Travis: Do one of your silly voices, Adam!

Griffin: Do— Do a silly voice, clown!

Paul Sabourin: [mutters an indistinct impression] [cracks a fresh Coke can]

[audience cheers]

Travis: You guys are an easy crowd!

Griffin: Wait for it...

[audience laughs]

Justin: 'Kay.

Griffin: Made a little mess.

Travis: Paul wraps a towel around Dad's Diet Coke.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Thank you, Paul.

Justin: Thanks, Paul.

Travis: So what I will say is everyone is now on the lookout for Opera Man, but thanks to your super speed and echolocation, you were able to find everyone the fastest. So you do win the hide-and-go-seek competition.

[audience cheers]

Travis: So, we are back at the top of the order, and of course, just like every company picnic, the next event is competitive falconry.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Dell?! You're up. Now Dell, I have to ask. Are you bringing your own raven, or will you be using one of the provided ravens? Or sorry, excuse me, falcons. It's a different bird altogether.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: If... Jeremy found out I had worked with another falcon, he would be...

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Inconsolable.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: So I think I have Jeremy like fly onto my other arm and I'm like...

Dell Kraven: Whoa, weird!

Travis: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: Weird! It's a completely different falcon from the ones provided. I guess I'll use him, right? A falcon's a falcon. [whispers quietly] It's not true, Jeremy.

[audience laughs]

Stranger Four: Well, hey! If it isn't Dell Kraven!

Dell Kraven: This guy.

Stranger Four: I haven't seen you since, well, the office on Friday!
[laughs with emphasis]

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: Woof, yeah.

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: TGIS, I guess. What are we doin'?

Dick Chapless: It's me! Dick Chapless!

Dell Kraven: Oh, Dick.

[audience groans]

Travis: Dick also works in HR, the party-planning segment. He is Dell Kraven's very upbeat co-worker.

Dell Kraven: Yeah. Hey, Dell, tell me something. How many gluten-free co-workers do we have?

Dick Chapless: Oh, at least six.

[audience laughs]

Dick Chapless: Maybe more.

Dell Kraven: Maybe more, huh?

Dick Chapless: Yeah! Possible.

Dell Kraven: Huh!

[audience laughs]

Dick Chapless: I— You know what, I thought— Were you gonna check? I think you were s'posed to— Yeah!

Dell Kraven: Well, look at the clipboard here, Dick!

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: No it looks like buns were pretty much [voice deepens] the only thing you had going on, Dick!

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Dick Chapless: I got buns right here! Ha ha!

Dell Kraven: [furiously] Dick, I swear to God!

[audience laughs]

Travis: [imitating Batman] Swear to me!

Griffin: [giggles]

Clint: [laughs]

[audience laughs and cheers]

Dick Chapless: Sorry about that!

Griffin: Yeah.

Dick Chapless: I need a lozenge.

Griffin: My falcon starts to fly at him and I grab his talons like...

Dell Kraven: No.

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: Not Dick.

Dick Chapless: Hey, there's no reason to get upset. Listen, what happened happened and we can't go back in time and buy more gluten-free buns now. I'm sure Kevin'll go get some.

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: Hey, Kev?

Kevin: Yeah?

Dell Kraven: [quietly] Can you give me like a zip code or somethin' where you're at right now, little buddy?

[audience laughs]

Kevin: Uh, I'm in some kinda nest.

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: Are there... eggs in the nest?

Kevin: Yes, there are.

Dell Kraven: Kevin, you need to climb down that tree as fast as you possibly can.

[audience laughs loudly]

Justin: [laughs]

Dell Kraven: Do you understand me, Kevin? You—

Travis: [imitates radio static]

[audience chuckles]

Dell Kraven: [to the falcon] Can you go check on Kevin, little dude?

[audience laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Jeremy: [squawks in agreement]

Travis: And that falcon flies off and comes back a couple minutes later and just goes.

[pause]

Griffin: [cackles]

[audience laughs loudly]

Travis: That— I shook my head, in case those listening at home couldn't see me. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: Did you— Did you find the body?

Jeremy: [squawks affirmatively]

Dell Kraven: Does he—

Jeremy: And I notified the widow.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: Okay. You took it a different way, but you're a more honorable man than I, Jeremy.

Travis: [laughs]

Jeremy: [squawks affirmatively] I'm a falcon.

Travis: So.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Let the competition begin!

Griffin: Is— Is my co-worker, who is—

Travis: Dick Chapless.

Griffin: Dick Chapless, is he also in the competition?

Travis: Yes he is.

Griffin: I mean... Jeremy flies over and attacks his falcon first thing. And I'm like...

Dell Kraven: Whoa, Jeremy! Noooo!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: It's a spite attacking. This picnic is everything to me!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: And Dick has ruined it for all the gluten-intolerant co-workers that we have.

Travis: And there's seven of them.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Okay, I take it back. I take it back. The— I love birds, the other falcon did nothing wrong, just attacks Dick.

Travis: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And are you trying to act like surprised by this?

Griffin: [sighs] Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Give me a Blend In roll.

Griffin: Oh, all three then?

Travis: Yip.

Griffin: It's worth it.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: That's a 10.

Travis: Okay, well only one glitch then. [chuckles] I love watching you celebrate only fucking up a little.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I mean no matter what, it doesn't end well for Dick.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: [snorts]

Travis: 2019. Okay.

[audience groans and cheers]

Travis: I'm going to saaaay... Yeah. Uh [chuckles] No, I won't kill Dick just yet.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Yup. It does attack Dick. But then continues just attacking, because now your rage has passed on to Jeremy, and Jeremy attacks three other people as well.

[audience winces]

Travis: Not great. So everyone's definitely not having the best time at the picnic right now.

Griffin: [nervously] Can I mind-control them to make them be like chill about it?

[audience laughs]

Travis: You could. Yes.

Griffin: How many dice is it?

Travis: Give me a Show Off roll.

Griffin: Okay. This is gonna be fine.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [crestfallen] That's an eight.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: So now they're really ch— [chuckles] They're being attacked—

Travis: [chuckles] Yeah.

Griffin: By my friend Jeremy.

Travis: They just pass out.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: They're all just laying down on the ground, sleeping.

Griffin: But Jeremy don't stop til he got enough.

Travis: [laughs]

[audience laughs nervously]

Travis: Jeremy does continue attacking, but it's only a— just light damage. [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Mostly he's taking buttons and pocket watches and stuff at this point.

[audience laughs]

Travis: He's just taking shiny things.

Griffin: How many other competitors are there?

Travis: I mean, now? I don't know if there are—

Griffin: Just one?

[audience laughs]

Travis: Yeah, you have—

Dell Kraven: [uncomfortably awkward] Eh, I guess I won, 'cause I'm still awake.

[audience laughs and cheers]

Travis: The judges confer for a moment and then—

Judges: Yeah. Alright, yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Judges: Uh, this one goes to Dell, I guess.

Dell Kraven: Yeah. That's me.

Judges: Now, wait. Yes?

Travis: And next up, for Pep. Is we've got ourselves a pie-eating contest.

Justin: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

[long pause]

Clint: Great.

Travis: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Clint: 'Cause I did not fill up on hot dogs.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Okay. Now, listen. I could give you some rigamarole about who's competing against you, but it doesn't matter. It's just other sacks of flesh, ready to consume some pie.

[audience laughs]

Travis: So I need to know what's going through Pep Sturdly's mind right now as he sits down. What's Pep's favorite pie?

Clint: Uh, persimmons.

Travis: Oh no, it's rhubarb.

Clint: Oh.

[audience laughs]

Travis: So this is—

Justin: [snorts]

Clint: Wait. [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah.

Clint: Oh the pie is rhubarb?

Travis: The pie is rhubarb.

Clint: I thought you were tellin', you know, Pep what his favorite pie was.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: That is what it sounded like.

Justin: Roll to see if your favorite pie is [chuckles] rhubarb.

Clint: "Wrong. Sorry."

[audience laughs]

Travis: And there in the front row of the pie-eating contest is Ving. Ving Ringer. And he looks at you and he mouths the word "zero."

[audience laughs]

Justin: Dang.

Travis: So I wanna know, what is going through Pep Sturdy's mind at his time of pie redemption?

Pep: Gosh, I love pie.

[audience laughs]

Travis: A flaky crust.

Clint: Mmm.

Travis: Filled with hope.

Pep: It's really good and I am so damn hungry.

Travis: Yeah you are.

Justin: Dad, Dad. Please pay attention. We have to record a podcast.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [cackles]

Clint: Oh! Sorry.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Please, I beg of you, stop [chuckles] stop [chuckles] mumbling your inner thoughts into the microphone [chuckles].

[audience laughs]

Justin: And focus on recording this podcast with us.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Clint: Um.

Justin: Got `im!

[audience laughs]

Clint: I— He— He wants the pie.

Travis: Yeah, he does.

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: He's gonna use his... He's gonna control time.

Griffin: [cackles]

[audience laughs]

Clint: He's gonna control time.

Travis: Okay.

Clint: He's going to eat the pie of the person next to him...

[audience laughs]

Travis: To what end?

[audience laughs]

Travis: Have you— Uh, I'm sorry—

Clint: He's hungry! He wants pie!

Travis: Dad, I'm so sorry, I shouldn't have assumed this. Do you know what a pie-eating contest is?

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs quietly]

Griffin: You would think it says it right there on the tin.

Travis: Yeah.

Clint: It's whoever eats the pie with the most style and—

Travis: No.

Clint: — you have to do tricks, like toss it and catch it in your mouth.

Travis: I don't know why I have to explain this rule, but it's about how quickly you can eat your own pie.

[audience laughs]

Clint: Okay, then he's gonna use time distortion, he's gonna slow down all the other pie-eaters and he's gonna wolf his down and win the contest.

Travis: Okay, roll to Show Off for me.

Clint: Yeah.

[audience cheers]

Clint: That's' a five.

Griffin, Travis & Justin: Whoaaa.

[audience cheers loudly]

Justin: Amazing.

Travis: So, as you ta—

Clint: [makes loud eating noises]

Travis: As you take that— Okay, hold on. Let me paint a word picture, you grosso.

Clint: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Travis: As you tie on your bib, everyone else slows down and to the world they're moving at regular speed, but you, as you consume your rhubarb pie, are moving at almost inhuman speed, but it's believable. It's believe— It's the fastest they've ever seen a man eat, but in a normal way.

[audience laughs]

Travis: "He sure is eating fast," they say.
"Yes, but I believe I've seen him eat fast before."

Clint: So it's like Joey Chestnut level of eating—

Travis: Sure.

Clint: Competitive.

Travis: Sure.

Clint: Joey Chestnut is a professional competitive eater.

Griffin: And apparently a superhero, in Dad's mind.

[audience laughs]

Clint: We all have our heroes.

Travis: And not only does Pep win the pie-eating contest, he wins Ving's respect.

Clint: [gasps]

[audience cheers loudly]

Justin: Wonderful, Dad!

Clint: Yeah.

Griffin: Can I just say, if that's what it takes, Ving's respect is not very difficult to earn.

Travis: It's not. He's had a lot of Big Company buds at this point to take away the stink of defeat.

Clint: Well then I—

Travis: And he's just like...

Ving Ringer: That was fast eating!

Griffin: [laughs]

Ving Ringer: He ate the pie so good!

[audience laughs]

Pep: [mutters] I don't see anybody else controllin' time, but okay, I'll take your point.

Griffin: [amused] The whole point is that he didn't see you control time!

[audience laughs]

Travis: He's not impressed because of how good you used your secret superpowers.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: We're gonna have to have a talk about the whole conceit of this game, backstage!

Justin: [wheezes]

Clint: I know!

Griffin: [cackles]

Travis: Okay. And the last event.

Justin: Oh, yeah.

Travis: Of the day. Before the big event. The last event is the talent contest.

Justin: Oh yeah.

[audience cheers]

Travis: There's a couple of dance routines, somebody does some really bad stand-up, somebody else does some really bad stand-up.

[audience laughs]

Travis: A third person does some really bad stand-up.

Justin: [coughs]

Travis: One person does some mediocre stand-up, and by comparison, seems like amazing stand-up.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And next up in the order is you, Joe Lunchpail. What have you prepared for the talent competition?

Joe: Hello everybody.

[audience cheers]

Pep: [calling from the crowd] Hello, Joe!

Joe: Is a— Is-a such is-a pleasure to be here with you. All of the people might be thinking [quietly] "He's gonna do the opera."

[audience laughs]

Joe: But the thing is, I don't know any opera.

[audience laughs]

Joe: I am just like you. I like-a regular music, huh? Regular food, regular music. Nah, my trick-a for you is I'm gonna do the armpit fart.

[audience laughs]

Joe: Is-a very goooooood, very funny, yeah.

Griffin: [laughs]

Joe: I do it.

[audience laughs]

Joe: It's-a regular, we both like it. I like it, you like it a equal amount, same.

[audience laughs]

Joe: Very funny, I think funny, you think funny. Heeeeey. We love it. I do the armpit fart.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Joe: I'mma gonna do a song with the armpit.

[audience cheers]

Travis: I have no idea what to make you roll.

[audience laughs]

Joe: I'm not gonna do—

Travis: Is it Blending In? Is it a Superpower?

Joe: The song? It's "Go Duck" by Ricky Dees.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [cackles]

Joe: Regular song about disco, we all like it.

Travis: Give me a Show Off roll, I guess.

Joe: Alright.

Griffin: Are you using your powers in any way?

Justin: No, I'm just—

Travis: Okay, then you just do it. [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Cool.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: He's Blending In, isn't he?

Travis: Yeah, you know— But yeah, give me a Blending In roll.

Justin: Six. Motherfucker.

[audience laughs]

Justin: My man can't even do armpit farts. Like regular.

Travis: Uh—

Justin: Just regular person armpit farts.

[audience laughs]

Travis: [laughs] Okay. You perform it with an unexpected level [chuckles] of force.

[audience laughs]

Clint: And shit your pants.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And— And—

Griffin: Or so— Or your shirt!

Travis: Yeah. And you armpit fart so loud that one of the speakers explodes.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And— But admittedly, crowd goes wild.

Joe: Yeeeeeah! Rock 'n' roll!

[audience cheers]

Travis: Yeah.

Joe: Now it's like a... Now it's like-a KISS concert, right? [shakes his head while sticking out his tongue] We love KISS!

[audience laughs]

Joe: I love them, you love them. Sing.

Stranger Five: [from the crowd] We do love KISS!

Joe: We all— We all love KISS. Same.

Stranger Five: Yes we do!

Joe: Equal amount.

Stranger Five: We all love KISS a normal amount!

Joe: Yes.

[audience laughs]

Joe: Me too.

Stranger Five: How much do you love KISS?

Joe: I miss— I would marry Mr. Tongue if they would let me.

[audience laughs]

Joe: But they no.

Stranger Five: Have you asked him?

Joe: Have ever asked Mr. Tongue? No. I can't get close to him, just like you. I don't have a Grammy. At home.

Griffin: [cackles]

[audience laughs]

Joe: I don't have a vocal performance Grammy. Don't.

Stranger Five: I actually— I do have a Grammy, but it's for like spoken word.

Joe: Yeeeeeah.

[audience laughs]

Stranger Five: I recorded a spoken word album.

Joe: What's it about?

Stranger Five: It was about— mostly about like the history of ducks.

[audience laughs]

Joe: Ducks?

Stranger Five: Yeah.

Joe: Cool, it sounds-a fascinating.

Stranger Five: It was! It was good enough to win a Grammy!

[audience laughs]

Joe: Well good. I'mma proud of you, I guess. I don't know you very good.

Stranger Five: You could get to know me!

[audience laughs]

Joe: [wheezes] I guess! I could do better, but your book about ducks sounds really good. Just kidding everybody, I don't like-a book about ducks, too historical. I like-a James Patterson.

[audience laughs]

Joe: And um... that's it.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Stranger Five: What do you think about Michael Crichton?

Joe: Yeah, love a Michael Crichton. He dead now but...

Travis: [laughs]

Joe: Back in the day, man. Me and Michael, mmm good.

[audience laughs]

Joe: Take you there— Take you there. Transport you another world? Yes.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

Joe: The dinosaurs, were they real? [mutters] I thought they were real.

[audience laughs]

Joe: I f— I was confused. For a little bit, after I read the book, 'cause I love it so much I get swept away, I thought the dinosaur were real.

[audience laughs]

Joe: I go outside, I'm scared.

[audience laughs]

Stranger Five: Did you see—

Joe: What if the people leave meat around, they say "What about the dinos"?

[audience laughs]

Joe: And they say "Joe. There are no dinos." [chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Joe: And I get-a so confused.

[audience laughs]

Joe: Just like you!

[audience laughs]

Joe: Same.

[audience cheers]

Joe: Regular amount of confused. Same.

Travis: And as Joe Lunchpail leaves the stage, Roger Big Company the Fourth returns to take the microphone.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Uh, yeah.

Joe: Ah— Go ahead.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: No sorry, Joe. Did you...?

Joe: I wo— Did I win?

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Yeah no, you won.

Joe: Oh, nice. Alright, dude.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Yeah no, you armpit farted so loud that a speaker exploded.

Joe: Yeeeeeah.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: I don't know how we could top that.

Joe: Nobody can.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Yeah. We were all very impressed. By your super normal armpit fart.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: That blew up a speaker.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: That blew up a normal speaker. Could you please leave the stage?

Joe: Aaaabsolutely.

[audience chuckles]

Joe: Gonna go hoist-a— hoist some... beers.

[audience laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Please don't use the forklift to do that, that's an inappropriate use of company stuff.

[audience laughs]

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Equipment.

Joe: Is a joke! [loud, forced laughs]

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Yeah!

[audience laughs]

Joe: Love `em.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Just a normal joke between normal friends.

Joe: Love it.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Please get off the stage.

Joe: I am going.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Okay.

Joe: I am off the stage. I am down on the ground now, you still talking.

Griffin: [laughs]

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Alright everybody, we're so excited. Thank you. I— Listen, we would reward a winner, but we're not done yet. Of course we have the Big Company softball game, it's very exciting.

[audience cheers a little]

Roger Big Company the Fourth: But that of course will be after, you know everyone's taken a break to go get a Big Company bud, or— Yeah.

Clint: Buy some signed posters.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Buy some signed posters.

[audience chuckles]

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Big Company posters. That are really beautiful and in the lobby now.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Bury a body of a co-worker or two.

[audience laughs]

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Maybe— Oh, and we are taking up a collection for Kevin's widow.

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: What happened to Kevin?

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: My sweet Kevin?!

[audience laughs]

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Eaten by owls.

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: Oh, man.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Yep. Another one.

[audience laughs]

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Ate the—

Pep: We're gonna have to change that sign in the headquarters, you know, how many days since an accident.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: How many days since eaten by owl, yeah.

Pep: Yep.

[audience laughs]

Pep: One.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: One. Not even one! It's been zero days.

[audience chuckles]

Dell Kraven: I hope they don't get meeeee.

[audience laughs]

Roger Big Company the Fourth: I mean we all hope they don't get us. Nobody—

Dell Kraven: Yeah. No, well me especially. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Roger Big Company the Fourth: I— I think we all don't want to get eaten by owls a normal amount.

Dell Kraven: Ohhhh, yeah. I'm at equal risk of that.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Roger Big Company the Fourth: So, we are very excited about the softball game, but first, before everybody goes to get food and

everything, we're very excited. We've got a very special guest here to give us some encouraging words, a little motivational speech for the next year here at Big Company Inc. So please join us in welcoming to the stage, from the Do Good Fellowship, Kardala!

[audience cheers loudly]

Kardala: Hello subordinates!

[audience cheers]

Kardala: It's so nice. Hello. Stop cheering.

[audience laughs]

Kardala: He only gave me 90 seconds. Hello, subordinates.

[audience cheers a little]

Kardala: I hope you're having an enjoyable time!

[audience cheers]

Kardala: Have you tried... potato salad?

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Kardala: I have indulged for the first time in potato salad! And let me say... it is very bad.

[audience laughs]

Kardala: But I'm glad you enjoy it! And now, inspiration. I have spoken many times about my love of Jesus Christ.

[audience laughs]

Kardala: His story is an inspirational one to me. The healing, the giving, flipping over tables.

[audience laughs]

Kardala: As I have studied Jesus Christ and his teeerrrible powers.

[audience laughs]

Kardala: I have come to believe there is nothing that Jesus Christ cannot achieve.

[audience laughs]

Kardala: But my friends.

Clint: [chuckles in the background]

Kardala: I promise you this. If you do not reach your quarterly projections...

Griffin: [cackles]

[audience laughs]

Kardala: And hit the goals that we have so carefully set for you, as employees. Not even the incredible, terrible power of my close friend, Jesus Christ...

[audience laughs]

Kardala: ... Will save you from my terrible wrath.

[audience laughs and cheers]

Kardala: Please enjoy the rest of your picnic and consume the rest of your potato salad.

[audience cheers loudly]

Dell Kraven: Hey.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: O—Okay.

[audience laughs]

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Uh... Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Roger Big Company the Fourth: [uncertainly] Tha— Thank you, uh Kardala. Okay, so. Oh, look! Oh, we're so excited! Our competitors, our rivals for the big softball game are here. It's one of the few businesses that Big Company Inc doesn't own in town. It's Menace and Sons, the construction company, come on in!

Dr. Dennis Menace: [in a deep, sinister voice] Yes, hello.

[audience laughs]

Dr. Dennis Menace: It is I... Dr. Men— De— Dennis.

[audience laughs]

Dr. Dennis Menace: Dennis Menace.

[audience laughs and cheers]

Dr. Dennis Menace: One of the sons of Menace and Sons. Here to play against you... Big Company Inc. In the soft ball game.

[audience chuckles]

Dr. Dennis Menace: With my... co-workers.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And you can see behind Dennis, it's just a bunch of robots with moustaches on.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And like softball uniforms.

Robot: [in a robotic voice] Yes, we are very ready to compete in your human softball.

[audience laughs]

Clint: [chuckles] Tra— For those of you listening, Travis just cracked himself up.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, it's good.

[audience laughs]

Robot: Yes, but first we need to try some of your hot dogs.

[audience laughs]

Dr. Dennis Menace: Yes, I did promise them hot dogs. They wouldn't shut up about it.

[audience laughs]

Dr. Dennis Menace: So we're gonna take a quick 20 minute break.

Griffin: [laughs]

Dr. Dennis Menace: To eat some hot dogs. And then we'll be back...

[audience cheers]

[instrumental rock music fades in, plays, then fades out]

[ad break]

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Wearing this costume and drinking a glass of red wine makes me feel like I'm cosplaying as Edgar Allen Poe from somebody who doesn't really get it.

[audience laughs and cheers loudly]

Travis: Like somebody who's only heard it from somebody who's only read the back of one book.

Justin: Right.

Griffin: Like, "Oh, I know this spooky man."

[audience laughs]

Justin: Their only exposure to Edgar Allen Poe was that one Treehouse of Horror episode.

[audience laughs]

Travis: "I believe he's part bird. Oooo!"

[audience laughs]

Travis: Hi everybody, welcome back.

[audience cheers]

Justin: So glad y'all made it.

Travis: Yeah, I hope you had a good intermission. Before we get started with Act Two, a couple of announcements. First, thank you to the creator of *Supernormal*, whose name I meant to look up.

Griffin: Oh, Travis!

[audience laughs]

Justin: Travis.

Travis: During intermission. And I bet it's a great name.

Justin: Travis.

Clint: Urs—

Justin: It says at the bottom, it's Ursidice.

Clint: Ursidice, yeah.

Justin: Ursidice, you— You can follow `em on Twitter. @U-R-S-I-D-I-C-E. Well, dice. That's the second part. But U-R-S-I-D-I-C-E.

Travis: Thank you.

Justin: Follow `em on Twitter, thank you to them. Thank them.

[audience cheers]

Clint: Chuck and Larry Ursidice.

Justin: Chuck and— [chuckles] Chuck and Lar—

Travis: I now pronounce you Chuck and Larry Ursidice.

Griffin: Alright, back into it.

Travis: Okay. It's time... for the big softball game.

[audience cheers]

Clint: [sings a dramatic tune]

Travis: Okay, so. Big Company starts on the field. So what positions are y'all playin' on the field?

Justin: [sighs]

Clint: Hmm.

Travis: This is, yah know, softball. So like... first base, second base.

Clint: Rover.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Now, Dad.

Clint: Now the true soft—

Travis: Daddy.

Clint: Wait a minute. Of the four of them—

Travis: You're the only one on stage who has actively played softball.

Clint: Exactly.

Travis: Please pretend like you know what you're talking about, 'cause Justin and Griffin do not.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Can I—

Clint: Any softball aficionados out there can back me up that there is a player called the "rover" who works the outfield.

[Some audience members cheer]

Travis: Hey.

Clint: Sooo...

Travis: Huff my shorts, old man.

Clint: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: Eat it.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Yeah, I wanna say, can I be the catcher?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: [from a distance] Yeah!

Travis: You sure can, Griffin. `Cause this is a game of wonder where we can do anything our heart desires!

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I want you to put me through an extensive try out process.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Alright. And Roger Big Company throws you a ball and you catch it, and says...

Roger Big Company the Fourth: You're in, kid!

[audience laughs]

Travis: And Joe Lunchpail?

Joe: I'm Mr. Homerun.

[audience laughs]

Joe: You bring him in when you need a big hit, right? And I send it right out there, to... Blast City.

Clint: [laughs]

Joe: Gone-zo.

[audience chuckles]

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Uh, yeah. Okay Joe, we are on the field though, so like you need to—

Joe: I'mma more of a hitting guy.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Joe: You need someone to watch them to make sure they don't do too many home runs? I could help with this.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Yeah. That's—

Joe: I get in their head, right?

Roger Big Company the Fourth: No.

Joe: Intimidation game.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Oh, god.

[audience chuckles]

Joe: Oooh, I look at them and I think "You're not gonna hit a home run."

[audience laughs]

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Hey, Joe, you're in left-field.

Joe: Is this a job?

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Okay.

Joe: Left-field?

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Left-field.

Joe: Cannot do anything from there. What if they hit to the right?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Joe: Should I go over there and help him? Help my friend?

Roger Big Company the Fourth: No.

Clint: The very foundation of softball is at risk, Travis.

Travis: Yes.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: No, Derek Ericson is in right-field.

Joe: Yes, I love Derek. Great pies, this guy.

Travis: [laughs]

Joe: He's-a make a cream and chocolate.

Griffin: [laughs]

Joe: Love it.

Clint: Where's Ving Rhames?

Joe: It's a second fav—

Travis: No. Sorry, Ving Ringer. [chuckles]

Joe: It's a second favorite—

Travis: Ving Rhames is not there. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Joe: It's a second favorite dessert that I love-a the most. You know what I love-a the most?

Griffin: What? What?

Joe: A Twinkyyyy. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Joe: Is-a so good, just regular, right?

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Yeah.

Joe: Cake, crème, very nice.

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Okay, hey Joe, we're losin' the light, so we do need to start the game.

Joe: Give me the ball then, coach!

Griffin: [cackles]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I have to stop encouraging this.

Travis: Yes, you do.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Okay, so. The game has begun. Robot Number Two [chuckles] steps up to the plate, and you all know Robot Number Two, he's the big hitter. And—

Justin: They lead with their big hitter?

Travis: No.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: The game's been going a while at this point.

Justin: Alright, yeah.

Travis: We just did a dramatic time jump.

Justin: Okay, good.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Menace and Sons is winning four to one.

Griffin: You're not even gonna let us roll for that?!

Travis: No, it— I don't wanna play out the whole game. We only have 32 and a half minutes.

Griffin: Okay, fine.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And... Robot Number Two... hits a long drive to right-field.
[chuckles]

Griffin: [giggles]

[audience chuckles]

Joe: Is this-a mine?

Travis: No, you were in left. And apparently—

Joe: [clicks his tongue] Best of luck, Keith!

Travis & Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Joe: Little shit, talk a big game. Let's see you now catch it.

[audience laughs]

Joe: Come on, Keith!

Travis: It's [giggles] not Keith, it's Derek Ericson!

Joe: Come on— Is it—

Travis: Who is Keith?!

Joe: It's a nickname.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Joe: For Derek, I call him-a Keith.

Travis: And he loves it.

Joe: He love it.

Travis: Yeah, it's your little inside joke.

Joe: Private joke, you know it.

[audience giggles]

Joe: Go get it, Keith!

Travis: [wheezes]

Joe: Catch that stinky cheddar.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And Derek "Keith" Ericson is running for it.

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: But he trips!

Joe: Oh no.

Travis: The ball— It could be anyone's ball. Maybe the rover. 'Cause that seems like a thing you would dooo.

Joe: No, I would not let him fall like this. I'm very close with Keith. I would not let Keith fail. Keith-a no fail.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I'll use— I'm gonna use astral projection.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: To leap up [chuckles] and grab the ball, and place it lovingly in Keith's hand.

Travis: We've got some *Angels in the Outfield*.

Clint: *Angels in the Outfield!*

Justin: Yes, yes.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Opera Man in the outfield.

Travis: Okay, roll to Show Off for me.

Justin: Eight. [sighs heavily]

[audience laughs]

Travis: So astrally you project, and the ball flies into Derek/Keith's hands. And he does catch it, he catches it in his glove, but the force with which your astral projection threw it, he goes flying back and hits the fence. But he did get the out. He did get the out.

Joe: Yes-a Keith.

[audience cheers]

Joe: Love-a that guy.

Clint: And compound fractures.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But he is also pretty dazed. But he stays on the field, 'cause he's a trooper. Even though everyone says...

Stranger Six: Hey, you can go. It's alright to be hurt. There's nothing wrong with being hurt. You know, we're all fragile human beings and you don't have to tough it out.

Travis: And he says...

Emily Pemberly: No no, I'm fine.

Travis: And he stays on the field. Because Derek is tougher than he looks [chuckles].

[audience laughs]

Travis: Maybe he's a superhero, we'll never know.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Wink! We won't know.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Oh no, but up to bat, it's Robot Number Three.

[audience laughs]

Travis: He's even scarier and his moustache is bushier. His sideburns are taped on.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: And he's got... a bat. And a gleam in his metal eye. 'Cause it's metal.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And he—

Griffin: Do— Do robots have minds?

Travis: Huh.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Well Griffin, you've asked a real deep one that that we're gonna have to take the rest of the time to figure out, won't we.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Do they have souls? Do they dream of robot sheep, or whatever?

Clint: Data had a soul.

Travis: Data didn't have a fuckin' soul.

Clint: Yes he did!

Travis: He was a piece of metal!

Griffin: At which stage in the *Bicentennial Man*-ification process is he?

[audience laughs]

Travis: He's about halfway there [wheezes]

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: He's got one arm, one leg, and like his left ear is human.

Griffin: Okay. But he doesn't fuck yet.

Travis: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: No.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Robot Three conclusively does not fuck.

Griffin: So I can't use shapeshift to—

Travis: Robot Four! Fucks!

Griffin: Fucks.

Clint: Aw, yeah.

[audience laughs]

Travis: If there's one thing we know about [wheezes] Robot Four, he fucks. Robot Five? A cuddler.

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: So I couldn't use shapeshifting to turn into like a sexy toaster, or something like that.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Maybe for Robot Four.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Robot Three is not interested in toasters. Only winning.

Griffin: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Travis: But yes, if you want to control his mind, you can control his robot mind.

Griffin: No, please. No, please.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: I have a better idea [chuckles]

Travis: He steps up to the plate.

Griffin: `Kay.

Travis: A swing and a missss.

Griffin: `Kay.

Travis: [gasps]

Griffin: I wanna wait for a pitch that looks like it's right down the middle.

Travis: Oh, here comes that sick pitch, that hot, stinky cheddar.

Griffin: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I close my eyes and I say a deep prayer, and I say...

Dell Kraven: I've gotta do this one last time, I swore I never would.

[audience chuckles]

Dell Kraven: After what Randy did, but...

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: I need... I need just one more sacrifice.

[audience squeals in shock and confusion]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And I get a pigeon to fly down into the path of the pitch.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Okay, roll to Show Off. [chuckles]

Dell Kraven: [cries]

Griffin: Three!

[audience cheers]

Travis: Wait, I need just a second of silence.

[everyone goes quiet]

Travis: [imitates the sound of a ball hitting a punch of feathers]

[audience groans]

Travis: [laughs]

Dell Kraven: [continues weeping]

Clint: Randy...

Griffin: I'm wailing right behind him, as the catch—

Dell Kraven: [loud, anguished cries]

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: That's a strike out, right?

Travis: Well, it is only his second strike.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: But then he—

Dell Kraven: Okay, hold on guys.

Travis: But then he does—

Dell Kraven: No, listen. I know I said that was the last time.

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: No, listen. Listen.

Justin: [laughs]

Dell Kraven: This one's— [muffled] This one's on me, Hell Raven. I did a wrong count.

Travis: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: I need one more of your sweet angels.

Travis: And you look up and there's eight pigeons on a line, looking at each other going...

Pigeons: Huh? [makes confused noises]

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: Listen.

Pigeons: [makes decisive, aggressive noises]

Dell Kraven: Y'all, I don't have all day. Anyone of you has the ballistic properties to stop a fast ball.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Dell Kraven: Poop or get off the pot.

Justin: [laughs loudly]

[audience laughs]

Travis: And one brave soldier steps up.

Dell Kraven: Yes.

Travis: Because they know that their life doesn't matter as much as the company softball game.

Dell Kraven: Hardly at all.

[audience laughs in shock]

Pigeon: I may just be a rat bird, but I'm gonna save your company softball game for you.

Dell Kraven: Yes. Yep.

Pigeon: A hero, who has better things to do.

Travis: Roll to Show Off.

Griffin: A nine. [giggles]

[audience groans]

Travis: It does impact the bird and the bird does die.

[audience moans]

Travis: But it bounces off the bird so hard that it's a pop fly. To... the short stop, who is... got a funny name that I wrote down. Angela Langela.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Any relation to Emily Schmemberly?

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Yeah. Emily Pemberly, and she's related to Frank Langela. But not directly.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: By marriage.

Travis: It's by marriage [chuckles] and not by blood.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: But she did take his name.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Illegally.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: So...

Justin: She's got—

Travis: No, she makes the out, 'cause there's not a lot of time left.

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: Okay. And you know what, fuck it, that's three outs. So...

[audience cheers]

Travis: We fast-forward a little bit.

Clint: I'll use my powers of temporal distortion.

Travis: Alright roll, smart ass.

Clint: [makes fast-forwarding sound effects] Which— Which—

Justin: Roll to fast-forward.

Travis: Roll to Show Off.

Justin: Roll to montage.

Clint: Show Off?

Travis: No, you know what? Roll to Super. One— 1d6.

Clint: Just one.

Justin: Just one.

Griffin: Oh my god.

Justin: He rolled a six.

Travis: Okay.

[audience laughs loudly]

Justin: I mean—

Griffin: So, is the fiction here that—

Clint: I'm trying to help you!

Justin: Okay, here's what has happened.

Clint: With your story!

Justin: Here's what has happened, if I can recap. Dad has attempted to create a montage with his time speeding powers, and has failed at the narrative device.

Clint: Right.

Justin: Of montage.

[audience laughs]

Travis: No, so the montage does occur, but Ving Ringer sees you doing it, and is like...

Ving Ringer: Huh.

Travis: [wheezes] And that's it.

Clint: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Ving Ringer: Huh.

Justin: Huh.

Ving Ringer: I'm gonna have to remember to talk to him about that later.

[audience laughs]

Ving Ringer: At a more appropriate time.

Clint: In 24 minutes and 30 seconds.

Ving Ringer: In 24 minutes and 29 seconds, I might need to bring this up agaaaaain.

[audience chuckles]

Dr. Dennis Menace: Alright, robots. We've gotta, you know, win or whatever. But basically I just want that \$5000.

Robot: Yes, master. [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Travis: I like doing the robot voice! Back off! It's funny! 'Cause the ro— Listen, here's the thing. They're robots, but they have deep, rich backstories.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Clint: I bet we're gonna hear 'em too.

Travis: You will.

Griffin: Aren't we.

Travis: Well—

Justin: This is a robot, Stuart Buart.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [cackles]

Travis: Stuart Buart is Robot Six.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: And he was raised on a farm!

Griffin: Oh, boy.

[audience laughs]

Travis: With three brothers and eight sisters.

[audience laughs loudly]

Travis: When he—

Clint: [in an old-timey baseball announcer voice] We move to further action in the seventh inning.

Travis: He stole robot pigs to get by. Okay.

Griffin: Damn it!

[audience laughs]

Travis: Listen, everyone's stealin' pigs, Griffin.

Griffin: It's an epidemic!

Travis: It's 2019, people steal pigs.

[audience laughs]

Travis: I'm sorry, I've dated the show. Okay, so! Currently, Dick Chapless is on first, Emily Pemberly is on second, Dell Kraven is up to bat. And at the plate is Pitch Bot 9000.

Griffin: Oh no.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And he was built to do two things – pitch and make pasta.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And he already made pasta today.

Griffin: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Clint: It was in the pasta salad!

Travis: Yeah.

Clint: It was great!

Travis: He brought the pasta salad, he's very proud of it, it's an old family recipe. Pitch Bot 1 made it.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Thank you.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Oh, okay.

Travis: Yeah. Yeah. Thank you.

[audience chuckles]

Joe: Go on, Dell! Send him to the home zone, buddy! Come on.

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: Um... [chuckles] Alright.

Griffin: I look up and count how many pigeons I have left.

[audience laughs]

Travis: You know you're at bat, right?

Dell Kraven: I know.

Travis: What are they gonna do?

Dell Kraven: Grab the ball after I hit it and fly away into the home run town.

Travis: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: Hey! I'm Hell Raven! I'll tell you what they do.

[audience laughs and cheers]

Travis: And...

[audience cheers louder]

Dell Kraven: I'm just gonna—

Travis: To be fair, that is Hell Raven's catchphrase.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And Pitch Bot 9000 sends a steamy zinger right into the hit area.

Griffin: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Clint: God, I wish I'd raised a sports fan.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Is Pitch Bot 9000 like their star pitcher?

Travis: Yeah, Griffin.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I'm saying—

Travis: No, it was Danny the Robot, but he's injured.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Do they have a second Pitch Bot 9000?

Travis: They've got Pitch Bot 4000.

Griffin: He sucks?

Travis: He's old.

Griffin: Okay. I take a swing and then oh, the bat goes out of my hand!
And I throw a bat with [chuckles] super strength.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: At Pitch Bot 9000.

[audience cheers]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Griffin! Pitch Bot 9000 has eight kids. Pitch Bot 9001, 9002, 900—

Clint: We know where that's going. Yeah.

Travis: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Travis: I was gonna end it with like Ed. But that—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Yeah, it was gonna be a fun thing.

Travis: It was gonna be really—

[audience laughs, then transitions to awws]

Travis: No, it's too late.

[audience laughs]

Travis: What? Nobody said to keep— Okay.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Griffin, roll to Show Off?

[sounds of dice rolling]

Travis: Roll to Keep Going.

Griffin: That's a one and a two, that's a three.

[audience cheers loudly]

Travis: Everyone agrees that it's a perfectly natural death. [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah!

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: I used to play a little bit of ball back in... middle school.
[chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Yeah, that was a really normal way to lose your grip on a bat and kill—

Dell Kraven: Like fallin' off a log, yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Travis: That's how all the pros lose the grip on the bat.

Justin: [wheezes]

Dell Kraven: Chris Habo exploded a looooot of pitchers in his day.

Travis: You know, you see the robots on the— in the other dugout start to get up and they're about to rush the field, but then they're like, "I get it."

Dell Kraven: It's baseball, folks. It—

Travis: Listen, people die.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Sometimes pitchers die.

Dell Kraven: Now, but how many— how many points is that?

Travis: Well, so they check the books and you're on first. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Turns out there's no rule that says one, you can't kill a pitcher and go to fir— you steal first. [chuckles] As the pitcher lies dead.

Justin: [wheezes and chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Travis: And also a golden retriever is playing center field.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: There's no rule against it!

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: They checked the books!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Okay, so next up... Joe. You're up to bat, and it's Pitch Bot 4000. Who, frankly, just isn't as good as Pitch Bot 9000, but! He has a lot of experience, it makes him wily. Yeah, he can't pitch as fast, but he pitches weird.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Throws it straight down into the dirt.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [in a robotic voice] They'll never see that coming.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Yah never know what you're gonna get, he's a loose cannon, literally.

Griffin: Yeah [laughs], he's a—

[audience laughs]

Clint: He's an actual cannon.

Travis: He has a loose cannon and he needs to get that [chuckles] fixed.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I'll try my best to hit it with the bat.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Roll to Blend In.

Griffin: That's three of them.

Justin: Damn.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Darn, darn, darn. That's a four, six, 13.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: No, this is good. It's supercharged beyond his control, this can only be good!

Travis: Yes.

[audience laughs]

Travis: [laughs malevolently]

[audience laughs]

Travis: So, you hit it... But you do hit it super good.

Justin: Nice.

Travis: Like it goes flying like through the scoreboard, smashes the scoreboard.

Joe: Wonder Boy, heh.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And you see Dennis Menace...

Dr. Dennis Menace: [growls]

Joe: Hi.

Dr. Dennis Menace: You look awful familiar.

Joe: Mm.

Clint: Oh, I thought maybe that was the last ball and they couldn't continue the game.

[audience laughs]

Dr. Dennis Menace: [growls] We didn't bring an extra softball.

Clint: Oh.

Dr. Dennis Menace: My dad's gonna [chuckles] kill me.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [cackles]

Dr. Dennis Menace: That softball was signed by Babe Ruth.

[audience laughs]

Clint: Noted softball player, Babe Ruth.

Dr. Dennis Menace: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Dr. Dennis Menace: Hey listen, anyone can sign anything they want to, asshole.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Clint: Listen, after today, I know.

Dr. Dennis Menace: I know.

[audience cheers]

Joe: Hey. It's-a don't hate— don't hate 'cause I did a good job. You look familiar to me too, you know what you look like? A big can of Hater-ade.
[laughs]

[audience jeers]

Dr. Dennis Menace: That is a really good zing.

Joe: Yeah, man. I came up with it.

Dr. Dennis Menace: It was—

Joe: I hit the ball into the... scoreboard, this is a 20 points.

[audience laughs]

Dr. Dennis Menace: No.

Joe: It's more?

[audience chuckles]

Joe: Wow, it's just—

Dr. Dennis Menace: It's les— It's four. It's four points.

Clint: It's four.

Joe: So what's the score now?

Dr. Dennis Menace: It's five to four.

Joe: Are we winning?

Dr. Dennis Menace: Yes.

Joe: Alriiight. [laughs smugly]

[audience laughs]

Clint: And that was the last ball, so we won!

Joe: That's last ball, so we won and game over?

Dr. Dennis Menace: No. We can go get the ball. [chuckles]

Joe: Oh, alright.

Clint: Oh.

Dr. Dennis Menace: Robot Number Five, stop fuckin' and go get the ball.

[audience laughs]

Robot: Never.

Griffin: [cackles]

Clint: [laughs]

Robot: I will never stop.

[audience laughs]

Dr. Dennis Menace: Ugh... Robot Six—

Clint: He's like a machine!

[audience laughs and cheers]

Justin: Gross.

Clint: If I wasn't your dad, you'd think that was funny, right?

Travis: I did think it was—

Justin: Ahhh, jury's out.

Travis: Yeah.

Dr. Dennis Menace: Ugh. Listen, I— This is awkward, um... Are you Opera Man? If you are you have to tell me or it's entrapment.

[audience laughs]

Joe: Am I the Opera Man?

Dr. Dennis Menace: Yes.

Joe: No. The Opera Man love-a... Garth Brooks?

[audience laughs]

Joe: I like-a the uh...

Dr. Dennis Menace: Let me ask you a question.

Joe: Electric Slide, yeah?

[audience chuckles]

Dr. Dennis Menace: Where do you have—

Joe: Kesha?

Dr. Dennis Menace: Where— Kesha is great.

Joe: Nice.

[audience cheers]

Joe: Can tell another Kesh-head.

Dr. Dennis Menace: Finish this lyric.

Joe: Yes.

Dr. Dennis Menace: “I’ve got friends in blank places.”

Pep: [coughs pointedly]

Joe: Uhhh...

Clint: [coughs] Excuse me.

[audience chuckles]

Joe: Buttressed?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Joe: Cathedral-esque?

Griffin: [laughs]

Dr. Dennis Menace: Hmm...

Joe: Venetian?

[audience laughs]

Dr. Dennis Menace: You are—

Joe: Surely it is Venetian places, huh?

Dr. Dennis Menace: You are getting warmer.

[audience laughs]

Joe: Heavenly ornamented places?

Pep: Go with rococo. That always works.

Joe: Uhhhh...

Dr. Dennis Menace: I'm gonna call a quick team meeting.

Clint: [makes quiet robot beep boops]

Dr. Dennis Menace: Yeah, sorry. Give me just a minute.

Joe: Yeah.

Dr. Dennis Menace: [murmuring quietly] Yeah, I think it's Opera Man.

[audience laughs]

Joe: Hey.

Dr. Dennis Menace: [muttering] No, yeah no, he's the—

Robot: [muttering] Should we get him?

Dr. Dennis Menace: [muttering] Uh... Yeah. I mean.

[audience laughs]

Dr. Dennis Menace: [muttering] I think you should— I mean like, I thought he was... Wait, hold on. [speaking normally] Uh... Can we have the prize?

Roger Big Company the Fourth: Uh, no, you're losing.

Dr. Dennis Menace: Yeah, but uh... What's in the prize? What is it?

Roger Big Company the Fourth: It's mostly just like gift certificates and coupons.

Dr. Dennis Menace: Okay yeah, no fuck 'em up.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Robot: Are you sure you don't want the coupo—

Dr. Dennis Menace: No, 'cause we'll get the coupons and we know we don't use it.

Clint: God, I hope you're not talkin' to number five.

[audience laughs]

Travis: No, he's talking to number one, who is the most trustworthy of the robots.

Clint: Okay.

Travis: That's how he got to where he is.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience cheers]

Robot: Should we kill the—

Dr. Dennis Menace: Yes, please. Go kill them. I'll be over here. Havin' a drink and some bubblegum. [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Travis: And the robots charge towards you... Joe Lunchpail. What do you do? Oh, and they've removed their fake moustaches, so you know shit is getting bad.

Griffin: Oh, shit! Oh no!

[audience laughs]

Travis: Yeah.

Dell Kraven: [angrily] That's robots.

[audience cheers]

Opera Man: [with a Southern, country accent] Bad news, you pieces of shit.

[audience laughs loudly and cheers]

Opera Man: You're `bout to incur the wrath of Opera Man.

[audience cheers and applauds loudly]

Travis: Now I have to ask because I'm your brother and we should write a good story. Do you do anything at all to conceal the transformation?

[audience laughs]

Justin: No, I put my mask on, let's fucking go.

Travis: So—

[audience laughs]

Travis: In front of everyone at the picnic.

Griffin: Okay.

Opera Man: They got me dead to rights, man. Let's fucking go.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience cheers]

Opera Man: Let's fuckin' party.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Alright. So robots three, seven... and Tim jump at you. What do you do?

Justin: Um... I— Well now, I'll use um...

[audience cheers]

Justin: I'm alright. I'll use—

Travis: We got it though, that was funny.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: That was funny.

Travis: We got it.

Justin: I'm going to use lightning speed to punch them all 80 times.

Griffin: [cackles]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Roll for Super.

Clint: Oh.

Travis: That's just one.

Justin: Two!

[audience cheers]

Travis: You punch the fuck out of them. You punch them so good, please describe what it looks like.

Justin: It's beautiful, it's symmetrical, which is huge.

[audience laughs]

Justin: There's uh... sort of a delicacy to it.

Travis: Aw.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: That you don't expect. But it's still poetic.

Travis: Do they know they've been punched?

Justin: They— Until they fall down. They fall down and they're like, "It's beautiful," and then they're like, "I believe I've been punched."

[audience laughs]

Justin: Like that.

Travis: I'm glad that now they have faith, they've been punched.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: [in awe] "I've seen it. Punch God." [wheezes] "He punched me so good, now as a robot, I have faith."

So, let's see, Robots... the ones I listed, Tim and the rest.

Clint: Three, seven, and Tim.

Travis: Thank you. Three, seven, and Tim, they're down. They're out. But the rest, the other, I don't know, how many robots is enough? 20? The other— Not eleventy, it's not a real number!

[audience laughs]

Travis: Eleventy is a made up number, I'm trying to DM a serious game up here!

[audience laughs]

Travis: And you're saying "eleventy." So enough robots [wheezes] are charging.

Griffin: Right.

[audience laughs]

Travis: At Opera Man.

Opera Man: Yeah.

Griffin: I grab my stomach and double over.

Travis: Oh no.

Dell Kraven: Oh no, it's gluten-related diarrhea.

[audience laughs]

Travis: The gluten's gotten another one! And they reset the board that says, "Days without a gluten incident."

[audience laughs]

Dell Kraven: Fucking diiii-iiii-iii-iii-ick!

Griffin: And I sprint to a Porta Potty. And the door shuts. And some time passes.

Travis: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: How much?

Griffin: 45 minutes...

[audience laughs]

Travis: [wheezes]

Griffin: No.

Travis: Okay—

Griffin: Much less time than that.

Travis: Oh, an appropriate amount of time passes.

Griffin: A normal amount of time for a normal person to have really bad, gluten-related diarrhea in a toilet.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Travis.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [imitating Travis mockingly] “I’m trying to do a serious game up here.”

[audience laughs]

Griffin: “How long’s your— How long’s your diarrhea take? I’m tryin’ to write, fuckin’—”

Travis: I’m just trying to give the people what they want, which is an intimate description of your diarrhea. [wheezes]

Griffin: Okay.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Why did you cheer, you sick fucks?!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Okay listen. Listen. For once... it’s not diarrhea.

Travis: [laughs] Oh, boy!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: That Porta Potty—

Justin: That's the title of your memoir.

Griffin: The Porta Potty— [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Uh, the Porta Potty explodes.

Travis: Oh no, Dell's dead! [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Releasing... 300 gigantic black birds of prey.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Okay, I'm—

Griffin: I've turned in—

Travis: Sorry Griffin, I do have to— Oh, you've turned into— Okay.

Griffin: I've turned into 300 birds of prey.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I lean over to Pep and I say...

Opera Man: Eh. I think Dell might be Hell Raven.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Nobody saw the transformation.

Travis: Yeah, for all they know, 300 birds have consumed Dell.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Or came out of me.

Travis: Or came out of Dell. Wow, that's some bad diarrhea, my dude.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: What did you eat?!

Griffin: You hear from this sentient, hive-mind flock.

Hell Raven: Don't eat the hot dog buns.

[audience laughs]

Stranger Seven: That boy ate four and twenty blackbirds!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [chuckles] And I just— I guess I just swoop down and fuck up the robots, as only a bunch of birds could do.

Travis: Roll for Super.

Griffin: I mean, what's the worst that could happen? That's a three, I fuck 'em up.

Travis: Alright, yeah that's—

[audience cheers]

Travis: The birds—

Audience Member: [distantly] Fuck 'em up!

Travis: With a combination of plucking at wires and cables and pneumatic tubes, and also, you know, some bird shit gettin' in there.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That'll gum up the works.

Griffin: There's a lot of lifting and dropping, and—

Travis: A looooot of lifting and dropping, I would say you fuck up a good portion of those—

Griffin: One of the birds has a knife, too.

Travis: Oh, shit!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Yeah. That's the main— That's— Shh, don't tell anybody. Don't— Hey y'all, for real, this is a place of trust and secrecy. But that's the weak point bird. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: If they get the bird with the knife, I'm. Done.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: The [chuckles] other birds are [chuckles] decoy birds.

Travis: That's your kidney. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: You can tell which one's— Psst. [speaking close into the mic] Really me, Hell Raven, because I've [chuckles] got the knife.

[audience laughs]

Travis: So you have taken out a good section of the robots, but at this point, now Dell— Or I should say Hell Raven and Opera Man are both being threatened by this army now, as they've begun pouring out of what we should have noticed before, just a legion of black vans.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I'm like 400 birds, how could I possibly be threatened by robots?

Travis: There's a lot of robots. And they—

Griffin: I'm 400 birds!

Travis: There's a—

[audience laughs]

Travis: They've got nets.

[audience laughs]

Clint: Oooh.

Opera Man: Oh, man we're fu— Hey listen, Dell. We're fucked, bud. We just—

Travis: Dell—

Hell Raven: Who is Dell?

[audience laughs]

Hell Raven: I'm 400 birds.

[audience laughs]

Opera Man: Alright, talking birds, you got me on that one, fuck.

Hell Raven: I'm not talking birds, I'm Hell Raven.

Opera Man: Ahhhh, love your stuff.

Travis: Now this is a good question, we should broa— Do you guys know each other?

Justin: Best friends.

Griffin: We're best friends.

Justin: Best friends.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [cackles]

[audience cheers]

Justin: I just didn't know— I didn't know we worked at the same company.

Griffin: Right. It's embarrass— It'll be embarrassing later.

Travis: Oh yeah. In the breakroom.

Griffin: [chuckles] Right.

[audience laughs]

Clint: And Pep, suddenly realizing that his two best friends...

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: 'Cause he thought he was their best friend.

Travis: Man, a lot of shit's coming to light at the softball game!

Clint: Yeah.

Griffin: Right.

[audience laughs]

Clint: Pep runs behind the bounce castle.

Travis: Yes.

Clint: And realizes that to help his two quote unquote "best friends."

[audience chuckles]

Clint: He's gonna need to call on—

Travis: Wait, hold on. Do we need to work through some shit?

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Later.

Travis: Okay. [chuckles] You guys are gonna have to have a sit down later.

Clint: He knows he's going to need all the powers of Osiris and Hermes and Saturn and Hephaestus and Icarus and Tenjin. So he says his magic word, combining all of their names! Into... Oh shit!

[audience cheers loudly]

Clint: [imitates pyrotechnics]

Griffin: He spills five drinks!

[audience applauds]

Travis: And as you—

Clint: And Doc Pantheon flies!

Travis: As you change—

[audience cheers]

Travis: As you change... You turn to your right and you see Ving Ringer standing there.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: And he says...

Ving Ringer: You know I think I always knew.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Did he?

Ving Ringer: On some very deep level, that I didn't know— Well I did— I knew, but I didn't know that I knew. Anyways... Kill a robot for me, Sturd.

[audience cheers]

Clint: And then—

Travis: And then they kiss.

Griffin: [giggles]

Clint: And Doc kisses him.

Travis: Yes!

Clint: And he forgets.

[audience cheers loudly]

Griffin: Whoa.

Justin: Wow.

Travis: Okay.

Clint: Just like Superman and Lois Lane in that movie.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: [chuckles] *The Green Mile*.

[audience laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Dad— Which Dad took 10— 10 drug mushrooms before seeing.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: It was awesome.

Justin: My favorite part of *The Green Mile* is when Superman and Lois [wheezes] Lane—

[audience laughs]

Justin: Kiss. [wheezes] And forget about it.

Travis: Isn't that great when you go into a long sequence of Tom Hanks just reading his fanfiction [chuckles] that he wrote?

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: And then Saddam Hussain is there and he turns into a helicopter.

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: What a fuckin' awesome movie!

Justin: "Hey John, it's me, Tom Hanks. Wake up, you fell asleep, and I want to finish this part about [wheezes] Saddam Hussain turning into a helicopter."

Travis: "And then Superman kisses Captain America. And he doesn't forget."

Griffin: Whoa.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "He remembers."

Griffin: I'm gonna fucking black out, we have to finish the show.

Justin: Kill some robots, please!

Travis: Alright. What do you do? Doc Pantheon, or whatever.

Clint: Doc Pantheon says...

Doc Pantheon: Wait a minute, you guys are best friends? I thought we—you and I were best friends.

Travis: You're all—

Opera Man: We can all be best friends, man.

Doc Pantheon: Yes! We are... the Three Best Friends!

[audience cheers loudly]

Travis: Alright, listen.

Justin: Put your hand— Put your other hand—

Hell Raven: Technically 402 Best Friends!

Justin: [chuckles] Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Listen.

Doc Pantheon: Man, those claws are sharp!

Travis: I love you guys so much. Is your superhero team name the Three Best Friends?

[audience laughs]

Justin: No, our superhero team name is the 402 Best Friends.

[audience cheers loudly]

Griffin: After this is over, my 400 birds are gonna fly back into the skin suit.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Wait, what?!

Justin: Can I say this though? 402 Best Friends, still better than Tres Horny Boys [chuckles], 100%.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Better name.

Travis: Okay. What do you do, Doc Pantheon?

Clint: I use fire, the fire of Hephaestus, because he used it to form weapons and he worked with metals.

Travis: Yes.

Clint: So he's going to melt all the damn robots.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Roll to Super.

Clint: Super...

Griffin: It's a d6.

Clint: A two!

[audience cheers loudly]

Travis: You melt the hell out of them robots, even Robot Number Twelve, who wasn't doing anything.

[audience laughs]

Clint: And Number Five, who was doing everything.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Ah.

[audience laughs]

Travis: With consent.

Griffin: Absolutely.

Clint: Yes.

Travis: 'Cause Robot Five respects consent.

[audience cheers]

Dr. Dennis Menace: Stop right there. Don't move a muscle, 402 Best Friends.

[audience laughs]

Dr. Dennis Menace: Or Roger Big Company the Fourth gets it.

Travis: And you look over and Dr. Menace is holding Roger Big Company the Fourth hostage, with like some kind of really scary robotic knife to his head or whatever.

[audience laughs]

Travis: But it's really scary, it's not funny.

Griffin: So wait. [laughs] The hostage situation is he has a kn— he has a robotic knife—

Travis: It's a—

Griffin: To his head?!

Travis: It's like against—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Who does that?!

Travis: But it's like a steampunky knife that, you know—

Griffin: Right, sure sure, but knife to throat is the agreed upon...

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: That's not— Hey!

Griffin: Nobody's like ahhh!

Clint: That's what you do if it's brain surgery.

Travis: You're— Listen, you—

Clint: Is he helping Roger?

Travis: You all have faced Dr. Menace before and you know how he do.

Griffin: He's unpredictable.

Travis: He's unpredictable, that's what makes him so scary.

Clint: He's a wild— Yep, yep.

[audience laughs]

Travis: He is a really tight cannon.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Which I would argue is way scarier than a loose cannon.

Justin: I want— Okay. Opera Man is gonna astral project, and his astral projection is now holding a knife to Dr. Menace's head.

Travis: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: My knife bird is holding a knife to Opera Man's head.

Travis: Okay, okay.

Justin: Okay, this is a one. I've rolled a one here.

Travis: You've won— You've rolled a one, so you Super done it.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: You've— You've really sent your soul over to put [chuckles] a soul knife against his head.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [chuckles] Not his throat, okay?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: His head.

Dr. Dennis Menace: Oh, you got me again. [wheezes]

Griffin: [cackles]

[audience laughs]

Dr. Dennis Menace: Opera Man, this is the eighth time this week you've put a soul knife to my head.

[audience laughs]

Dr. Dennis Menace: I really should have seen it coming.

Hell Raven: Buy a helmet of something, my man.

Dr. Dennis Menace: Whoa! The bird with a knife—

Hell Raven: Brother?

Griffin: [laughs]

Dr. Dennis Menace: Are we brothers?

Hell Raven: Our voices are essentially the same.

Dr. Dennis Menace: God, a lot of stuff's coming out at the company softball game.

[audience laughs]

Clint: [in a gruff voice] And then Doc Pantheon uses his powers of temporal distortion, grabs a plastic knife of the picnic table, and he holds it to his head too.

Justin: To his own head?

Travis: Okay.

Clint: He holds it to his own head.

Doc Pantheon: Stop or I'll kill myself.

Dr. Dennis Menace: Listen, I don't.

Clint: [laughs]

[audience applauds]

Dr. Dennis Menace: I don't have any—

Doc Pantheon: And the guilt will be terrible for you!

Travis: Dad, roll to Super.

[audience laughs]

Clint: Five! Woo!

Justin: Oh god!

[audience cheers]

Dr. Dennis Menace: Alright, listen. If I'm honest with you guys, I don't know how to deal with this shit. I don't know whose knife is whose anymore.

[audience laughs]

Dr. Dennis Menace: I'm gonna go.

[audience laughs]

Dr. Dennis Menace: Is that cool with you all?

Opera Man: Just, hey—

Doc Pantheon: Yeah, of course. Before the clean-up happens. Sure, yeah, right.

Dr. Dennis Menace: No, listen, I could stay but... you know, I've got other things to do and uh...

Hell Raven: Oh yeah.

Dr. Dennis Menace: Yeah, You get it.

Hell Raven: No, this was s'posed to wrap up by three and we're gettin' real—

Dr. Dennis Menace: Yeah, right? And it's like 2:59.

Hell Raven: Yeah.

Opera Man: Hey Dr. Menace.

Dr. Dennis Menace: Yeah?

Opera Man: Same time next year?

[audience giggles and `aww's]

Dr. Dennis Menace: I honestly don't know, I need to check like my calendar, it's so far out.

Opera Man: I mean, it's a figure of speech.

Dr. Dennis Menace: Yeah but I mean we haven't nailed down a date yet.

Opera Man: We can just pencil it in, man.

Dr. Dennis Menace: Yeah, but I don't wanna do that `cause I don't wanna disappoint you if I'm not able to make it.

[audience laughs]

Opera Man: Alright. I was tryin' to give you an out, but alright.

Dr. Dennis Menace: No, sounds— How about uh— What are you doin' like the third Sunday of August?

[audience chuckles]

Opera Man: Mmm... Ehh...

Dr. Dennis Menace: Is that not good?

Opera Man: It gets a little nasty.

Dr. Dennis Menace: Uh...

Doc Pantheon: The kids are back in school.

Hell Raven: I'm trying to stay calm, but I'm 400 birds and it's tough to keep `em all in line.

Dr. Dennis Menace: Yes.

Hell Raven: If you know what I'm sayin', so—

Dr. Dennis Menace: Okay, so let's just keep... Ugh. The 24th through the 30th open.

Opera Man: Yeah man, sounds good.

Dr. Dennis Menace: And we'll—

Hell Raven: Hold on, I have to figure out which one of my birds has my iPhone so I can check G-Cal.

[audience laughs]

Dr. Dennis Menace: I do get that, I do get that. Alright, I'll see you—

Hell Raven: Pass it up! Pass it up!

Doc Pantheon: Hopefully not a hurricane.

Dr. Dennis Menace: Yeah, I know my man, it's really gonna ruin my Disney trip.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Dr. Dennis Menace: Uh, okay so, uh... I'll see you guys back at home?

Hell Raven: Yeah.

Opera Man: Alright man, see you.

Hell Raven: Love you, bye!

[audience laughs]

Doc Pantheon: Oh shiiiiit!

Travis: Thank you so much!

[audience cheers loudly]

Travis: No. Just real quick, I just wanted to say this is my first time DMing a live game.

[audience cheers and applauds loudly]

Travis: And I was very nervous and you all were very wonderful, thank you so much. You're an amazing crowd.

[audience cheers loudly]

Travis: Thank you, have a good night, get home safe. Okay, thank you!

[audience cheers loudly]

[rock outro music plays]

[ukulele chord]

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