# The Adventure Bone - LIVE in COLUMBUS

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[theme music plays]

Travis: Hello and welcome to The Adventure Bone!

[crowd cheers]

Travis: I'm going to be your dungeon master-

**Griffin**: Seconds before we walked on stage, dad looked at the three of us and said, "I just hit myself in the back of the head with my axe." Are you okay?

Clint: What?

Griffin: All right!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Oh no, now he's gonna be bad at playing-

Justin: What if he suddenly got very competent?

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: Yeah, I'm awesome!

**Travis**: Oh, by the way, I should mention, we're playing a game system called Adventure Skeletons. It was created by Grant Howitt and Chris Taylor. And basically, they're skeletons and when they get hit, they might lose body parts.

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: Let's introduce our characters and how they died. So, let's start—Justin, let's start with you.

**Melosa**: My name is Melosa! I'm a Haldonian war bride. And I died because I thought a well was a toilet.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: [chuckles]

**Melosa**: And the worst part is, so did a lot of other people, I found out, at the bottom. It was a rough way to go. Just dying of thirst and—

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah—

Travis: Also, it wasn't - from the fall?

Justin: What?

Travis: Was it from the fall?

Melosa: No, it was a slow one. [chuckles]

Travis: Ah!

**Griffin**: [laughs]

Justin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: All right, Clint!

Charn: Hello, I'm Charn Kickbucket.

**Griffin**: The first— I swear to god, you're making some sort of noise in the first part of the name that makes it indecipherable to me.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: I'm hearing—

Charn: Charn!

Travis: Charn!

Melosa: Well... Tron?

**Clint**: Charles Arnold, but he shortened it to Charn.

**Griffin**: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: Then where does Kickbucket come in?

**Clint**: Oh, that's an affectation.

Griffin: Oh, okay, cool.

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: That's his stage name!

**Griffin**: Yeah. Usually, when you have like a pseudonym in a name, it doesn't go at the very end of it. It usually comes in the middle.

**Clint**: Okay, wait—

**Travis**: Or usually there's a 'the,' right? So, it's like Charn the Kickbucket.

**Clint**: It's Kickbucket. Charn Kickbucket.

Griffin: Cool! Did you hear? [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: That was a cool way to say it.

Clint: Thanks.

Griffin: Fuck yeah.

Travis: A lot of anticipation built in. And Griffin?

**Clint**: And Charn is an executioner of gods.

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: He hasn't quite decided if he's... he executes gods or if he works for gods, executing people.

Travis: Why not both?

**Clint**: Well, he's found that works to his advantage—

Travis: Yeah, and how did Charn Kickbucket die?

**Clint**: Hoof and mouth disease.

**Travis**: Oh, bummer!

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: Yeah, his horse kicked him in the mouth.

**Griffin**: Ah! Golly!

[crowd cheers]

**Clint**: And it went right out the back of his head.

Travis: Best in the business!

**Clint**: That was ugly.

Travis: And Griffin McElroy?

**Griffin**: I haven't worked out a voice. Do you guys usually do that backstage before you come on?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Now, dad—

Justin: I'll tell you what I do-

Clint: I don't.

**Justin**: ... Is as the sound is going from my chest to my mouth, I just like kind of let it roll and see what comes out.

**Griffin**: [laughs]

Mortimax: I am Mortimax.

[crowd chuckles]

Mortimax: I am Mortimax! Master of deaths' domain!

Clint: Do you have another one?

**Griffin**: No, that's it.

Travis: I like that!

Justin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

**Griffin**: I'm Mortimax, master of deaths' domain. I was a necromancer in life. But a heroic one who still did some good. There was... if you take a look at the whole picture...

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Anyway—

Travis: And how did Mortimax perish?

Griffin: He lost a bet to see if he could animate his own skeleton.

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: That's awkward! Yeah, you hate that.

**Travis**: But innovative if it had worked.

**Griffin**: Sure! Oh, yeah. It got the schools of necromancy talking.

Travis: Yeah!

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: It's like when Edison electrocuted that elephant. Fucked up, but it moved the needle.

**Griffin**: Fucked up, but holy shit! Yeah! We learned a lot about elephants and electricity in that little science experiment.

Travis: And how they don't work together!

Griffin: Nope! Bad mix.

Travis: [sings] The more you know!

Griffin: Sure.

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: Well, in life, the three of you belonged to a truly epic heroic party known throughout the lands. You first started building your reputation when you defeated the draconic demon, Slagathorn. And from that point forward, you were the talk of the land. Kings, rulers, emperors, everyone sought your help whenever an issue arose. But that was 100 years ago. And time has passed, and so have you.

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: Aw...

**Travis**: You're quite dead. But now, you're undead! You rise from your graves as creaking, clanking skeletons.

Griffin: Clanking?

**Travis**: Yeah, you got some armor left over. Your weapons are with you.

Griffin: Oh, okay. Sure.

**Travis**: And it's been 100 years since your demise. The world has changed. But standing before you is someone you at least recognize the vibe of, the magic of, a necromancer.

BOner Mage 420: Welcome! Welcome back, adventurers!

**Melosa**: Wait! Can we have a second to talk to each other? It's so wonderful, Charn, to see you in the flesh! Mortimax! Mortimax, what a pleasure!

Charn: Morty, what's wrong? Morty, what is it?

Mortimax: I'm all bones...

[crowd chuckles]

Mortimax: Like, I've done this to so many!

Griffin: The voice is turning kind of into Fozzie Bear, I'm gonna-

Clint: I asked if you had another one!

Justin: Earlier, you were alive. Now, you're dead.

Griffin: Yeah, this is my dead voice.

**Travis**: I mean, yeah, without a larynx, it's gonna be quite different.

**Mortimax**: I've done this to so many skeletons, but boy, seeing how the other half lives, it's scary stuff!

Charn: Yeah, payback's a hell.

Mortimax: Yeah!

Melosa: How is the work? Is it a well-done job?

Mortimax: Let me check!

**Justin**: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: He's dancing, if you're listening to this later. He's doing a fun skeleton dance.

[crowd chuckles]

Mortimax: This is exemplary work!

**BOner Mage 420**: Ah, thank you! Thank you very much! I am... especially compared to Mortimax, but a fledgling necromancer. But I am thrilled that

my work was... Where's the... hold on... oh, there! Could you pick up Thad, please? Thad Lamaus?

**Travis**: And you see that there's like a goblin skull.

Griffin: Is there an actual prop?

Travis: No. There's a goblin skull kind of bouncing next to you like:

Thad: Yes, if you guys would pick me up, that'd be- yes! A little help?

**Travis**: And it's one of your other teammates, Thad Lamaus, the Whisper, who's the rogue of your group. But now, he's just a skull next to you.

Mortimax: Thad, where's the rest of your bones, partner?

**Thad**: That's a great question! My body was separated from my head. Now, here's a— I've been debating this in the afterlife for a while now. Is it still beheading if the monster bites your body off and your head... your head is outside?

[crowd chuckles]

Charn: Oh! This was not... this was not one of mine?

Thad: No.

Griffin: [chuckles]

**Charn**: Oh, all right. Then go ahead with your story.

Thad: But anyways, my body got bitten off.

**Mortimax**: Oh? Do you think... well, this is another interesting question I've never thought of until this very moment! Which is appalling. But is there just a skeleton body that is also out there, walking around with your personality but no way to speak?

Melosa: Ugh!

Mortimax: I'm just saying, where does the skeleton live?

**Melosa**: But this is ghoulish! Certainly, you didn't bring us back to life to freak each other out so bad?

[crowd chuckles]

**BOner Mage 420**: No. No, and I'm sorry I was unable to bring the rest of your party back. Of course, glorious Ephraim, the paladin and—

Charn: And Miami Sound Machine.

**BOner Mage 420**: And Miami Sound Machine! And Leafstep Rootwalker. I was unable to bring them back.

**Charn**: I'm glad, 'cause I couldn't stand them.

**Mortimax**: Kind of hogging the limelight.

Melosa: A three-way split goes down much more smooth!

**BOner Mage 420**: I bet you're super curious as to why I couldn't bring them back though, right?

Melosa: That was my next question!

**BOner Mage 420**: Yes, well, glorious Ephraim, being a paladin, ascended straight to heaven.

Melosa: Oh?

**BOner Mage 420**: Skipped right over the death thing. No body, nothing. Got on a big chariot straight to the sky.

**Melosa**: Well, but where was I? That sounds— oh no... ah, beans... I wondered why you all were there.

#### BOner Mage 420: Yes.

Melosa: Even though I've worshiped the one true god, Haldonia.

**Thad**: Yes. And I, Thad Lamaus, was also in heaven! It ruled! I'll tell you guys about it sometime.

Melosa: You came back?

Thad: Yeah, not by choice!

Melosa: Oh, right...

Thad: It pulled me back from there, this is torture!

Melosa: Sorry, sorry...

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

Thad: Every second here!

**BOner Mage 420**: And of course, Leafstep, the druid, wild shaped into a hawk and stayed in that form too long.

[crowd chuckles]

She lost hold and she hasn't been seen since.

Charn: Oh god, here she comes!

**Clint**: [mouths hawk sound]

**BOner Mage 420**: No, that's not her, that's a different hawk.

Mortimax: That's a different hawk!

Charn: Ow!

Griffin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

BOner Mage 420: But I've brought you back for a reason-

**Mortimax**: Sorry, my friend was just attacked by a random hawk! That was crazy!

**BOner Mage 420**: That will happen. As bones, anything that like goes for carrion and stuff.

Mortimax: Oh!

Charn: Do I have to roll for damage?

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: No.

Charn: Oh god, thank you.

BOner Mage 420: But as to the reason I've brought you back...

Charn: Yeah! We were wondering.

Mortimax: Please, yes, master! What is it?

BOner Mage 420: No, you don't have to say master.

**Mortimax**: Oh, it's a college thing. It's a courtesy any necromancer would extend to another.

**BOner Mage 420**: Okay. Well, I've been studying the signs... the portance, the omens!

Mortimax: Yes?

**BOner Mage 420**: Slagathorn is returning.

Mortimax: I told you all!

BOner Mage 420: Oh...

**Mortimax**: I told you all! You were like, "We killed Slagathorn!" And then I revived a dead squirrel by the side of the road like, "Look! Anything can come back!" And you were like, "Not Slagathorn! He's way too big!"

**Charn**: Now, to be fair, that happened in group.

Mortimax: Yes...

**Charn**: And so you know, we don't usually share what happened in group.

Mortimax: You're right.

**Melosa**: We're part of a support group for people with embarrassing deaths.

[crowd chuckles]

Charn: ED!

Melosa: ED.

Melosa: We've just-

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

**Clint**: That's what it is? Embarrassing deaths.

Travis: No notes!

**Clint**: That's what we decided to call it.

Justin: Mac, you were so fast, on that, man. And it was...

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: It was... that was a hard-earned speed and I... good for you, man.

**Griffin**: [laughs]

**Justin**: Good for you. You've had to fight for that reference and I'm brought of you.

**Griffin**: Please let's talk about anything else.

[crowd chuckles]

Mortimax: What is it— what is your bidding, master?

**Thad**: Oh, I knew that I would not be able to defeat Slagathorn myself. I'm not nearly powerful enough. But the heroes of legend, the ones who defeated him in the before times, I knew you would be powerful. So, I brought you back so that you can defeat Slagathorn!

Melosa: Hm... I was much younger and more alive then...

**Charn**: Mm-hm. And it obviously didn't stick.

BOner Mage 420: I mean, it's pretty good. A century? Pretty good.

Charn: Okay, yeah, all right.

Mortimax: Wow, that's amazing. Can I talk to you for a moment, a sidebar?

### BOner Mage 420: Sure!

**Mortimax**: Okay. Hey, not for nothing, but you might wanna think of going a bit with a firmer touch. Real necromancy is social engineering as well. You can't just bend to our every demand or inquiry.

**BOner Mage 420**: Oh, sorry. So, it's been a century and times have changed. Social norms are quite different now, the relationship—

**Griffin**: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

**BOner Mage 420:** ... Between necromancer and raised is quite different.

**Melosa**: This guy sounds like a real poog! Oh, I'm sorry, do we not say poog anymore?

**Griffin**: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

**BOner Mage 420**: This is... oh... whew! You know what? I'm gonna chalk it up to generational differences. They didn't know any better and...

Mortimax: Where is the nearest cocaine store?

**Clint**: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

BOner Mage 420: We've still got those!

Mortimax: Oh, thank goodness!

BOner Mage 420: And cocaine? Better than ever!

Mortimax: Oh, wow!

**BOner Mage 420**: We have made some huge steps!

Mortimax: Wow. It was already so great!

BOner Mage 420: Yeah! It comes in drink form now!

Mortimax: Whoa!

BOner Mage 420: Yes!

Clint: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

BOner Mage 420: We mixed it with the cola bean!

Charn: Ah, Cocaine Zero!

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: Paul?

Justin: Paul, dad wants a Cocaine Zero.

Travis: Paul, get my father some cocaine!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Bring him the funny powder!

**Griffin**: Dad, that was a fuckin' all-timer, my man! That was a really good joke.

**BOner Mage 420**: Speaking of times changing, there is other... complications to deal with. In the intervening century, there's been some development on the land of Slagathorn's domain. Where he will be raising is now a resort for the rich and powerful.

Mortimax: Ugh!

**BOner Mage 420**: Full of humans. And even though a lot has changed, humans, still not wild about skellingtons.

**Mortimax**: Mm-hm. Just... sorry, I'm being struck with so many sort of existentially dreadful questions in the last like two minutes and it's taking everything in my power not to just ask them of you immediately. But is our legacy preserved? Are we still considered heroes?

**BOner Mage 420**: Oh yeah, still spoken of, still heroes. Maybe not recognizable as you are, so much...

Mortimax: Me, maybe!

[crowd chuckles]

BOner Mage 420: Yeah, in the right light.

Mortimax: I have a very distinctive voice!

Griffin: [chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

Charn: That keeps changing!

Justin: [laughs]

Melosa: That's what's so distinctive about it, the fluid nature.

## BOner Mage 420: Yes!

[crowd chuckles]

**BOner Mage 420**: Can't pin that voice down. So, you'll need to get in there and get past the humans however— and get— and stop Slagathorn! Because if he feasts on those humans, his power will grow and grow until he is unstoppable!

**Charn**: Then I assume to think, given our way, we are allowed to use our massive weapons and ancient powers?

**BOner Mage 420**: I'm not going to tell the heroes of legends how to do their job.

**Charn**: Good. I mean, 'cause the humans are collateral damage, right?

**BOner Mage 420**: If you need to get in there and kill those rich folk, you do it!

Charn: Yes, all right!

[crowd cheers]

**Mortimax**: Master... usually... typically, in this situation, it is not up to the undead thrall to brainstorm up the plan. So, you don't have any sort of guidance for us?

BOner Mage 420: No, my plan was bring back heroes of epic legend—

Mortimax: And I love that part.

Charn: That's good, yes.

Melosa: Is there anything... that we get out of this?

**BOner Mage 420**: You're heroes! You get the glory, the knowing you've done the right thing, knowing you've helped...

Melosa: There was usually still a bit of coin...

BOner Mage 420: You could maybe earn your way into heaven?

Melosa: Oh... I would love to go to Christian-

**Griffin**: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

BOner Mage 420: Your words, not mine!

Mortimax: Listen... no, if we're-

**Melosa**: Well, listen, that was my backup to Haldonia. Haldonia was bust-o, I understand that now.

**Griffin**: [laughs]

**Melosa**: The next time I'm going with the lion of Judea himself, Jesus Christ!

**Mortimax**: Melosa! Your powers, Melosa! They're divine in nature! Don't blaspheme!

**Melosa**: You're right, you're right, I'll stick with Haldonia. At least for another 100 years. We'll see how it works.

Mortimax: Although, I hear Jesus powers are just a potent!

Justin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Melosa: Well, if you wanna rip phone books in half. [chuckles]

**BOner Mage 420**: Yes. Yes, if you want to yo-yo real good, rip phone books in half—

**Justin**: That joke was just for you, person in the front row that enjoyed it very much.

Clint: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: That Power Team reference went right into their heart.

**BOner Mage 420**: Unfortunately, I cannot accompany you.

Melosa: I don't remember asking?

**Griffin**: [laughs]

Charn: No, I don't think we did.

[crowd laughs]

Mortimax: And also, does Thad have to accompany us? It's-

BOner Mage 420: Yes, of course, he's your rogue!

Thad: Yeah, don't forget about me, I'm your rogue! I can help!

Mortimax: No, of course, Thad. No, of course... of course not, Thad.

**Charn**: Can't wait to see his sleight of hand when he doesn't have one.

[crowd chuckles]

Mortimax: All right, Thad-

Thad: Rude!

Mortimax: Hop aboard... of one of these two.

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: Yeah, Thad hops up and bits down on your belt. And he's hanging from your belt now, dad.

Mortimax: Master?

Charn: No! Over here!

**BOner Mage 420**: No, please! Call me by my— it's so rude of me, you don't have to call master. Call me by my name.

Mortimax: Oh, don't give me a name, it will give me power over you!

**BOner Mage 420**: A lot has changed in the last 100 years.

**Charn**: Rumpelstiltskin?

**BOner Mage 420**: No, I am the proud necromancer, BOner Mage 420.

Mortimax: That's...

[crowd cheers]

Mortimax: Are you...

**Charn**: I think I follow you on Instagram.

**Justin**: He probably came up with that first and then worked backwards.

Clint: And created the whole game!

Mortimax: Are you the grandchild of Boner Mage 418?

[crowd chuckles]

BOner Mage 420: Yes, I am.

Mortimax: I so hoped that I would live to see your birth!

Justin: [laughs]

Mortimax: The prophesied one! Boner Mage 420!

[crowd chuckles]

**BOner Mage 420**: Oh, sorry, it's BOner with a zero instead of an O. I think you might be thinking of a different Boner Mage 420.

Mortimax: Sure thing, chosen one.

Clint: [chuckles]

**Mortimax**: Ha-ha! The undead thrall of the chosen one! What a come-up! All right...

Charn: All right, let's get killing those humans!

Mortimax: That's...

[crowd chuckles]

BOner Mage 420: That's up to you!

Mortimax: It should be up to you, though, master!

Charn: No, no, I think- listen, can we talk? Can we have a moment?

**BOner Mage 420**: Sure! I'm going to remove myself from the situation and let you work! I'm gonna let you cook and just stay out of your way!

Mortimax: Let 'em cook yeah! Let em go!

BOner Mage 420: Yes. Hey, travel well, fight true, brave heroes. Goodbye!

Mortimax: Goodbye!

Charn: Goodbye, B0ner Mage 420.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

BOner Mage 420: He said my name!

Justin: [chuckles]

Mortimax: Okay...

**Charn**: All right, so... I'm not sure how we're going to be able to follow all of the tenants of our group and still pull this off.

**Griffin**: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

**Melosa**: What specifically are you worried about? Because you've made a lot of wonderful progress. Where are you worried we'll slip?

**Charn**: I'm worried that the whole slaying all the humans... I can read in your eyes that you two will react in kind of a negative way and I'm feeling...

Mortimax: We are renowned heroes of the realm?!

Charn: I know, I know...

Melosa: How about we make this deal; no killing humans.

Mortimax: Yes.

Melosa: Eight? Okay, eight, max.

[crowd chuckles]

Mortimax: Can I get you down to three?

Melosa: You only want— okay, seven humans.

[crowd chuckles]

Melosa: How do you feel about that? Mortimax, seven?

Mortimax: Seven... seven will do.

[crowd chuckles]

Charn: All right!

Mortimax: Collateral, though, right?

**Charn**: Yeah, I'll hit 'em in the collateral, I'll hit 'em in the scapula, I'll hit 'em in the vertebra...

[crowd cheers]

Travis: On fucking fire, Clinton!

Griffin: On- yeah, he's- well, that's too- he's heating up!

Travis: He's heating up!

Clint: Wait until you hear me after I get my Cocaine Zero! [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: That's it. We're paying him for this one.

Griffin: That's right.

[crowd chuckles]

**Griffin**: Okay, let's—

Mortimax: Let's plan as we make our way to this resort.

Travis: To Prosperity Cove!

Mortimax: Okay, than.

**Travis**: That's the name of it.

Mortimax: Okay.

Travis: Yeah, B0ner Mage, he's like:

BOner Mage 420: It's called Prosperity Cove. Now bye!

Charn: Ah, yes.

Mortimax: This is why I said it was weird you were leaving!

Travis: He's gone.

Mortimax: Gosh dang!

**Justin**: Is there anybody from the... Well, they're not gonna wanna talk to me, I'm a skeleton.

**Travis**: Well, as you approach Prosperity Cove, you do see the groundskeeper's shack on the outskirts of the resort.

Clint: Shaq is the groundskeeper?

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs and cheers]

Griffin: He's on fire!

Justin: Wow!

**Travis**: I'm worried that like a phoenix, he's burning bright just before the end.

Griffin: [laughs]

### Justin: Yeah!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: How do you feel otherwise, dad? Stay with us!

Clint: I feel good!

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: I'll let other people play.

Griffin: All right.

**Travis**: That's always been The Adventure Zone's problem, dad's just too good.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles and cheers]

Justin: What's the ...

Griffin: What's security like here?

**Travis**: So, the groundskeeper is pretty removed. But past that, you see a lot of like magical torch lights and some guards around. And this is a pretty bougie place and it is staffed with security guards.

Griffin: Okay. So, they would see—is it day time, night time?

**Travis**: No, it is the evening.

**Griffin**: It is the evening, okay.

**Travis**: Let's say dusk.

Griffin: Dusk, I love that.

**Travis**: No one's quite sure when that is.

Griffin: No. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Mortimax**: So, I had a little trick I would do with skeletons, where if I needed to sneak them in somewhere, you can throw them one bone at a time!

[crowd chuckles]

**Melosa**: So, that sounds... Would you do one of us at a time or would we all go at the same time? Because I'm worried about mix-'em-ups.

**Mortimax**: It's like a riddle, isn't it? 'Cause you'd have to throw some of one of the people who got over back to—

Melosa: Ah, yes! The oldest riddle in the book!

**Travis**: Now, the groundskeeper area is on your side of the security, right. It is separated out. So, you could access that.

**Griffin**: This is a fucking a trap and you are not going to catch us in your snare, sir.

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: Is it the... I'm gonna peer into the window of the shack that's there.

**Travis**: You see a... sitting by the fire, a gentleman with a big, bushy beard.

Justin: A great big, bushy beard!

Travis: A great big, bushy beard!

Griffin: Jesis Christ. Every time.

**Travis**: But you also see, hanging on the wall next to the fireplace, several different like groundskeeping jumpsuits of different sizes.

Justin: Do they have a skeleton-shaped—

**Griffin**: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: I mean, in that, skellingtons are basically person-shaped.

Justin: Yeah. [chuckles] Is the groundskeeper in there?

Travis: He's the one with the big, bushy beard, from 15 seconds ago!

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: Is he human?

[crowd chuckles]

**Mortimax**: Well, hold on! I meant like living things. I didn't specifically mean we should terminate one of the fantasy races in particular in this world!

Travis: It's a different time!

Mortimax: No, you're right! You're right! Sorry.

**Justin**: I'm gonna knock on the door.

Travis: Okay.

Melosa: Knock, knock!

Travis: And he opens the door.

Keepsy: Oh, hey! How's it going?

Mortimax: Yeah, pretty cool, huh? This would scare a lot of other people!

**Keepsy**: Oh, I've got no beef with skeletons.

Mortimax: We ain't got no beef either!

Clint: [chuckles]

Keepsy: Ah!

[crowd laughs]

**Keepsy**: No, I have no issue. Do you wanna come in and warm your bones by the fire?

Charn: [laughs] Seriously?

Keepsy: What do you mean?

Melosa: That's a good one. I would love to. Is there room?

**Keepsy**: Yes! There's plenty of room! Come, join me! The name's Keepsy the Groundskeeper!

Melosa: Sorry, one more time?

Keepsy: Keepsy.

Melosa: Keepsy the Groundskeeper?

Keepsy: Keepsy the Groundskeeper!

Melosa: Now I Know why you're always so busy.

[crowd chuckles]

**Melosa**: I call Travis, I say, "Hey, you wanna play Halo? He says no, I've got a lot of naming to do."

**Griffin**: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Keepsy: I don't know this Travis, but come in!

**Mortimax**: We... we need to access the premises for heroic endeavors. May we steal your jumpsuits?

**Keepsy**: That's a lot to drop on me before you've even come inside.

[crowd chuckles]

Melosa: I'm inside.

Keepsy: Okay!

**Griffin**: I'm inside, too. I assumed that we could— we didn't have to all say, "I'm inside."

Travis: Griffin?

Griffin: Yes?

**Travis**: Mortimax's background is elf, right?

Griffin: Yes, plus one to speaking and moving.

Travis: Okay, give me... give me... a D10 roll.

Griffin: You got it.

**Travis**: And you're going to get plus one for speaking.

Griffin: Yes, I found it. Don't worry.

Travis: And you still have all of your body parts.

Griffin: Cool. [chuckles] All right, I got a 5, total. I got a 4 plus 1.

**Keepsy**: I don't know— come in, come in. What heroic deeds do you need, son?

**Charn**: Well, we noticed that you have quite a bit of brush and foliage that needs cleared.

**Keepsy**: That's insulting, sir! I am a top-notch groundskeeper like my father before me and his father before him!

Charn: I know, but you know, everybody could-

Keepsy: How do you know?

**Charn**: You're one person, even if you are Shaq, you're just one.

[crowd chuckles]

**Keepsy**: Ah, but I'm the height of one and a half people.

Mortimax: Okay...

[crowd chuckles]

**Charn**: Just volunteering to help. We could maybe you know, wear some of these lovely coveralls and—

Keepsy: We pay people for their work these days! No volunteers!

Mortimax: Jesus Christ! This is gonna be a whole thing, isn't it?

[crowd chuckles]

**Mortimax**: Hold on, will you please teach us about sort of society as it stands today?

Travis: Yeah, there's a-

**Mortimax**: We're going to have a long day, if not. Completely showing our asses!

**Travis**: There's a jump cut of 45 minutes and you got it.

Mortimax: Wow!

Charn: Ah!

Mortimax: That makes a lot of sense!

[crowd chuckles]

Melosa: I wish I was still dead.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Melosa: Where did we go wrong?

**Keepsy**: I didn't start with anything. I'm making this up on the spot.

**Mortimax**: The dragon lord returneth and we must stop that from happening.

Keepsy: Mm-hm, and when's that gonna happen?

Mortimax: Pretty soon!

Keepsy: Ah, beans.

Mortimax: Ah beans, indeed!

Keepsy: And where?

**Mortimax**: Underground.

Keepsy: Oh?

**Mortimax**: Under this ground.

Keepsy: Ooh...

[crowd chuckles]

Keepsy: At first, it wasn't so bad. But then, you specified!

Mortimax: Yes...

Keepsy: Oh...

Melosa: Under your ground.

Keepsy: What?!

Melosa: I know! They're not going-

Keepsy: Now, I own it!

Melosa: There's not going to be much for to tend, once-

**Keepsy**: I'm not a grounds tender. Let's be clear.

**Melosa**: There won't be much for you to keep.

Keepsy: What?!

Griffin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Keepsy**: Now, you're speaking my language!

Mortimax: What kind of flowers are those outside?

Keepsy: Begonias.

**Mortimax**: Begonias. The dragon loves to eat specifically begonias.

Keepsy: Not my gonies!

Mortimax: Yes...

Keepsy: They're my babies!

Mortimax: Not for long, if you don't give us those jumpsuits!

**Justin**: I'm gonna... I'm gonna just start physically taking the jumpsuits. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: I'm just scooping them up in one of my arms. [chuckles]

Keepsy: No, listen, I'm convinced now, yes!

**Mortimax**: You must be cool about this. Do you have any... stuffings we can jam in there? 'Cause otherwise, it's gonna be pretty obvious we're skeletons in jumpsuits!

Travis: Okay, give me another D10 roll.

**Griffin**: 10.

Keepsy: Oh, I don't have much-

[crowd cheers]

**Keepsy**: I don't have much, but you can take all of my bed roll and my pillows and these throw pillows. And I was working on knitting this blanket, you can take that. And I got a bunch of yarn you can take. Do you need a hat?

Mortimax: Everything you got, partner!

Justin: [chuckles]

[crowd cheers]

Travis: All right! You're stuffed up with lumpy pillows and - [chuckles]

Griffin: As we leave the shack, I lean into him and I say:

Mortimax: You know, you're the real hero.

**Justin**: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: And then I wink and then I go:

Mortimax: Ah, fuck, I can't do that anymore. Anyway, bye!

Keepsy: How did you do that?! Your whole skull just collapsed!

Mortimax: Oh, shit!

Justin: [laughs]

Mortimax: Worth it.

**Travis**: Yeah, even Thad Lamaus has a little hat on now. A little snapback cap.

Mortimax: I forgot all about you, partner!

Thad: [muffled] You forgot about me?

Mortimax: Yes...

Thad: Ah, okay.

Mortimax: I can try and mount you on my shoulder if you-

**Thad**: People might notice that one.

Mortimax: Fair...

**Charn**: Yeah, they won't notice him hanging off my belt.

**Griffin**: [laughs]

**Thad**: Which do you think will be weirder, Charn? Me sitting on someone's shoulder or just a skull hanging off a belt? I mean, it's been 100 years, but it's still fantasy times.

**Charn**: I am an executioner who cut off people's heads. So, I think maybe that would be—

Mortimax: And you love talking about that!

**Charn**: A perk of the job! It's a perk of the job, if anyone asks.

Thad: Okay, well now-

Mortimax: It's challenging sometimes to be your friend!

[crowd chuckles]

**Melosa**: I wanna take a moment to recognize the honesty and vulnerability you just showed there, Mortimax. That must have not been easy.

Charn: That's true.

Melosa: Charn, is there anything you'd like to say to Mortimax?

**Charn**: I appreciate your candor and I will strive to make you like me even more.

Mortimax: I'm pretty sure that's not the goal of this whole thing!

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: Hey, dad, have you never been in therapy before? 'Cause rarely is the therapist like, "You should work harder to make people like you."

**Griffin**: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: "You're not winning! Get out of here!"

Travis: "How many friends do you have? Nope, not enough!"

Griffin: "No, make more! Bye! That'll be \$200!" [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Mortimax**: I just hope it wasn't too hard to hear.

Charn: No!

Mortimax: I wasn't... I didn't have your feelings in mind.

**Charn**: I know, but it's all right.

**Mortimax**: Wait, we don't have brains! How are we generating these thoughts?

Thad: Listen, we can't get into that.

Mortimax: I'm totally freaked out, though!

**Charn**: No, we gotta move the story along, though! Here we go!

Mortimax: Okay!

Melosa: Moving on!

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: You approach security, now all stuffed up and dressed as groundskeepers.

Griffin: Do we have groundskeeper's helmets too?

Travis: You have snapback caps.

**Griffin**: Perfect! Yeah, I definitely wouldn't— that wouldn't raise any red flags for me if I saw that in my day to day.

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: I wanna... as we're approaching, I wanna grab my disk, Sun Singer, and throw it over the hedges to give 'em a cool trim.

Travis: Okay. Now, here's the problem.

Justin: There's no problem.

Travis: It has been 100 years, your weapons have dulled immensely.

Clint: No!

Griffin: Let him do it!

**Justin**: You shouldn't tell me that until I roll.

Travis: Okay!

Griffin: Maybe it's a very good roll.

Travis: Roll!

Justin: Maybe it's a good roll and it's fine.

**Griffin**: That's a D10.

**Justin**: Oh no, these are pretty slippery.

[crowd chuckles]

**Griffin**: Yeah, I'm having a lot of trouble. Mine have LEDs in them, which makes this just—

Clint: Let me help you.

Griffin: They feel like dice.

Clint: Roll them bones!

[crowd cheers]

[sound of dice thrown]

**Justin**: 9!

[crowd cheers]

**Travis**: Damn, it's pretty good. And you are... an orc. Did you do the plus one to hitting?

**Justin**: I'm a Haldonian war bride.

Travis: Yeah, Haldonians get plus one to hitting.

Justin: Yeah, good. So, that's 11.

Travis: Now, hold on.

Justin: 10, sorry.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Oops! Oppa!

**Justin**: Hey, a lot has changed in 100 years.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: You guys are doing common core now, I don't get it.

**Travis**: Yeah, listen, it's not a clean trim, right. It's not like razor sharp. But you throw it hard enough that it cuts through like a pretty big branch of like... Here's what sucks, it was a fully like topiary-shaped tree with like three balls. You just chopped the top one clean-off.

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: Chopped off one of its-

Griffin: Trav— Justin— Dad!

[crowd chuckles and cheers]

Clint: Topiary shapes?

Travis: Where did you go just now?

Griffin: What just happened to me?

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: Griffin just short circuited for a minute.

**Griffin**: I have done that to my own sons once or twice, I've never done it to both my brothers and my dad! I've never done three of those in one kind of chunk. That was terrifying.

**Travis**: I've done it before where I've called my kids by my dog's names.

Griffin: Oh boy! You hate to hear it.

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: Okay. But yes, it is... gives off definitely the vibe of some landscaping prowess.

Mortimax: Why did you do that?

**Melosa**: It was to support a story that you're about to weave.

Charn: Weave away!

Melosa: Weaver!

Charn: Weave...

[crowd chuckles]

Mortimax: What do you want me to do with that?

**Charn**: I want you to save the security guard's life by telling him a story.

Mortimax: This energy sucks!

[crowd chuckles]

Charn: You brought it up...

**Griffin**: I approach the security guard, one of `em. The one that is the most isolated.

Travis: Oh yeah. You meet Lonely Steve.

Mortimax: Hello!

**Travis**: His nametag doesn't say that, it just says Steve. But in your head, you go ahead and fill it in. That's Lonely Steve. Yeah. What Griffin doesn't know? Steve actually has many friends, just not at work. He keeps his work life and his personal life sperate. It's fine, guys. Don't worry about Steve. He's doing great.

Mortimax: What is your name?

Lonely Steve: Lonely Steve.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Mortimax: Why they got you working all the way over here, Lonely Steve?

Lonely Steve: You know, they're not crazy about my politics.

Mortimax: Oh!

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: We just learned all about that.

**Mortimax**: Okay! We are— yes... boy, this has been an uncomfortable one, but... So... we are heroes, from life. Perhaps you recognize my name? I am Mortimax, master of death's domain.

Lonely Steve: Mortimax, Mortimax, Mortimax...

Melosa: I was... I was Melosa, the Haldonian war bride?

Lonely Steve: Melosa...

**Charn**: I'm Charn— oh, I'm sorry, Kickbucket, Charn Kickbucket, executioner of gods.

Mortimax: The words you just said in a line together were so challenging!

Lonely Steve: Charn! Charn fucking Kickbucket!

Mortimax: Oh, good.

**Charn**: Well, yes. Well, that was my real middle name.

Mortimax: Wait, hold on, him? He's the one?!

**Lonely Steve**: The executioner of the gods? It's why I got into security, man!

Mortimax: Son of a gun...

[crowd chuckles]

**Lonely Steve**: I grew up reading board books about Charn Kickbucket! I got them golden books! With the golden spine about little Charny!

**Melosa**: My favorite is C, or maybe K, or H is for Charn.

**Griffin**: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Melosa: [slurred] Charn!

**Lonely Steve**: There was a little intro at the beginning that said, "We wish we would've asked him before he died."

[crowd cheers]

Charn: Good to meet a fan.

Lonely Steve: You're dead, though? Right?

Charn: Well, technically...

Melosa: He's in between lives.

**Charn**: Yes, I'm kind of looking around. Kind of feeling my way through and seeing, oh, is this gonna work for me, is it not gonna work for me. And besides, I'm here to— we're here to prevent a great tragedy `cause we're heroes. Well, you just— you remember me.

**Lonely Steve**: Listen, I do. And you are my hero. And I always ask myself, what would Charn do? And I'm not supposed to let skeletons in.

Melosa: WWCK, maybe H, DD.

[crowd chuckles]

Lonely Steve: It's in brackets.

Melosa: Sure, yeah.

**Lonely Steve**: I'm not supposed to let skeletons in. And I know exactly what Charn would do.

**Travis**: And he pulls out his own axe.

Mortimax: No! Please-

**Charn**: Let me—before we start, 'cause I think I know where this is going.

Lonely Steve: Uh-huh?

**Charn**: I must tell you that this is the infamous Hemogoblin.

## Lonely Steve: Mm-hm!

**Charn**: Hemogoblin, which can cut through anything. It can cut through time, space—

Lonely Steve: It's looking pretty dull to me!

Justin: You can't just say you have an axe that cuts through space?

Travis: Hey, Justin!

Clint: It cuts through space and—

Travis: Justin, hey can say anything. And I can too!

**Griffin**: [chuckles] Yeah!

[crowd chuckles]

Lonely Steve: It's dull as shit, man! I see rust all over it!

Justin: [laughs]

Lonely Steve: Did you... did you bury it with blood on it?

Charn: Well, I didn't have much choice?

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

**Charn**: I just completed a job, okay? I just chopped off a head. And so-

Lonely Steve: And then your horse kicked you in the mouth!

Charn: And then so I was-

Lonely Steve: I read about it in Little Charny!

**Charn**: I was carrying this head back to, you know, to put it in my steamer trunk.

**Lonely Steve**: I've always meant to ask about that. I told myself if I ever get a chance to meet the skeleton of Charn Kickbucket— why did you keep all the heads in a steamer trunk?

Mortimax: It's the- you don't- it's a yucky answer! You do not want it!

[crowd chuckles]

**Charn**: Okay! I'm kind of a completist, when it comes to collecting.

Lonely Steve: So, you were gonna collect all the heads of everyone?

Charn: All the heads people have chopped off, yes!

Mortimax: This is one of those moments, Charn!

**Melosa**: I should mention... There's one a COSI, by the way. It's a shrunken head but you can go get it. If you find you're missing a couple, there's one shrunken head at COSI you can go get.

**Griffin**: [laughs]

[crowd cheers]

**Justin**: I saw the shrunken head at COSI and you have to push a button to see the shrunken head at COSI. It's weird, that's somebody's head. But anyway, I was like, I tell my kid, Cooper, I said, "Hey, don't press that button, there's a shrunken head in there." I was like, fuckin', she's never in a million years—

Griffin: Why would you do that?!

**Justin**: Not in a million— I've been a dad for a little bit, right? Not in a million years should you tell the kid, "If you press the button, you'll see a

shrunken head." That's 100% guaranteed that kid's about to press that button!

Travis: Especially when there's three other children there!

**Griffin**: [laughs]

Travis: 'Cause then one kid pushes the button and is like, "Hey!" Charn?

Charn: Yes?

**Travis**: He swings at you.

Clint: [chuckles]

Travis: And he hits your left leg. So, your left leg-

**Justin**: You always hit when you attack a skeleton 'cause they're slow.

**Clint**: I don't roll?

**Travis**: No, you don't roll, you're very slow. So, you get hit in the leg. So, you take one damage to your left leg.

Clint: Oh?

**Justin**: And it also flies off.

**Griffin**: It goes flying, right?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: Okay.

Melosa: Very funny. Now, it's my turn!

**Justin**: And I throw Sun Singer and I'm like a foot away, I guess. So, it's— I don't have a lot of time to get a lot of action up, but I'm still gonna try it.

Travis: Okay, roll!

Griffin: D10. Oh, wait, no, you have a-

**Travis**: You roll a D10 and then Sun Singer does D6 damage.

Justin: Okay, 1.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Travis: That does miss! And it sticks into the dirt.

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

Justin: Oh, no!

**Mortimax**: How did you— hold on. How did that even just happen? You were a foot away?

Melosa: I threw it and I missed?

Mortimax: You yeeted it four inches into the dirt?

**Justin**: [chuckles]

**Melosa**: That was an intimidation move I like to do. I say, "I don't need this to beat you up!" And I throw it in the ground.

[crowd chuckles]

Mortimax: Did it work? It didn't work?

Travis: Did not work. Lonely Steve now looks more confident.

Mortimax: But did you see how deep it went in the ground?

Lonely Steve: She is gonna have a hard time pulling that out!

Mortimax: Why don't you... let us go?

[crowd chuckles]

Lonely Steve: Because that's not what Charn Kickbucket would do!

Travis: And he swings his-

Mortimax: He's right here, would you fuckin' do it, man?

**Travis**: He swings his axe at Melosa.

Mortimax: Son of a-

**Clint**: Wait, I get a chance to do anything?! Except get my leg knocked off.

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: You're gonna take a hit to the torso, Melosa.

Justin: No! I need—

**Griffin**: How does... What happens then?! 'Cause if the torso goes, a lot of other stuff is gonna go!

**Travis**: Yeah, so, what happens, Griffin— thank you for asking. It says, "Use your best judgement about stuff attached to it." So basically, whole torso, arms, off. Head drops down, head is now stuck to legs. Head, pelvis, legs.

[crowd chuckles]

**Griffin**: That's fair. You get two turns now.

**Justin**: I had... just so you know, I have an extra armor on my torso and pelvis.

Travis: Great.

**Justin**: So, that worked out great for me.

Travis: Okay, so, Mortimax or Charn-

Justin: But did I lose my torso?

**Travis**: Yeah, your torso and arms are over here.

Justin: Okay?

Travis: Head is now on pelvis and legs.

**Justin**: Okay, got it. Perfect.

**Clint**: I'm... okay, Charn is thinking back... Charn is thinking back to a moment—

**Travis**: Are you doing a flashback?

**Clint**: Yeah, I'm flashing back to a moment—

**Griffin**: I don't know if this game has those.

Travis: It doesn't.

Clint: In group. We were in group and—

**Travis**: The past doesn't exist.

**Clint**: We had been talking about ED.

Travis: There's only now.

 ${\bf Clint}:$  And I can remember how vulnerable Melosa felt without her torso. So,  ${\rm I}-$ 

Travis: I'm about to roll again-

**Clint**: I turn my back, and I don't care what happens to me, but I'm going to fetch Melosa's torso.

Griffin: Oh?

Clint: And bring it-

**Travis**: Okay, roll a D10.

Clint: That's this one?

Griffin: It can be.

**Clint**: Okay.

[crowd chuckles]

**Griffin**: That's a 1!

Clint: That's a 10!

Griffin: On a 100 dice, that's a 1.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah, see how it goes up to-

Clint: Okay, shut up. Shut up! Shut up!

Griffin: You just saw a 60 on there-

Clint: Shut up! Shut up!

Griffin: Okay.

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: It's a 1.

**Travis**: So, as you turn around... yeah, he hits your head with the axe and your head goes flying off! [chuckles] That's really a weird experience for you, Charn.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Okay, good. There, dad has now covered his head.

[crowd cheers]

**Griffin**: I look at my two skeleton friends and I look at this big, strong dude and realize I'm gonna do what I do best. And I just turn towards the two of you and I say:

Mortimax: You have to fuckin' do better than that!

[crowd chuckles]

**Griffin**: And I'm going to try and command the dead.

**Travis**: Command the dead! Okay, now—

**Griffin**: I'm not gonna control them because it's 100 years later, but I am going to try to improve their confidence.

**Travis**: Oh, you're inspiring them?

Griffin: I'm inspiring them.

Travis: Okay. So, you still have access to your magic.

Griffin: Yes.

**Travis**: But it is— the effect is weakened.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: So, you are casting inspire the dead. What is your desired effect?

**Griffin**: I want them to do better fighting this guy.

Travis: Okay, roll a D10.

Griffin: That's a fucking 1. What's going on?

[crowd exclaims]

Travis: They both look at you and say like, "Okay."

**Griffin**: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Mortimax: An action well spent! Still got it!

**Justin**: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Charn, you-

Mortimax: Please don't kill us!

Travis: Melosa, you're up.

Justin: I guess, so, I'm a head on... I'm just a hat and feet right now, huh?

**Travis**: Correct! Well, you have legs and you know how to use them.

**Justin**: Okay, I'm gonna try to... kick his knee cap and then make his leg bend the wrong way.

Travis: Okay, roll a D10.

Mortimax: Jesus!

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: Sorry, I don't have a torso, I'm a little bit frustrated.

**Griffin**: I love that you're using your chakram as a little dice tower there.

Justin: It's a Sun Singer, that's a completely different IP.

Griffin: Okay?

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: It has nothing to do with Xena: Warrior Princess. 8.

Travis: And is that with the plus 1?

**Justin**: 9!

**Travis**: Okay, yeah, you make solid contact with his knee and it twists out and he falls to one knee. So, he's gonna lose his action this turn. Charn?

**Clint**: Charn takes the rogue's head.

**Travis**: Uh-huh, Thad Lamaus.

**Clint**: Thad's, and puts it on his shoulders.

[crowd exclaims]

Mortimax: Cool!

Travis: All right, yeah, Thad is gonna swing... Thad is gonna swing-

Clint: [in silly voice] Hey, everybody! It's me, Thad!

Mortimax: No, that's not the voice!

**Clint**: [in silly voice] That's the voice I'm gonna use!

Mortimax: It's...

Travis: Hey, dad? Hey, dad?

Clint: [in silly voice] Yeah?

Travis: Fuck off.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

Clint: [in silly voice] I'm a rogue!

**Justin**: It's his legal right, Travis.

Clint: [in silly voice] So, I'm going to-

**Griffin**: You can't steal— you can't steal Travis' character.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: Travis was controlling this character first.

**Justin**: No, okay, we have to— okay, dad, here's what we actually have to deal with.

Clint: Okay?

**Justin**: You, for all intents and purposes, in this game, if your head is destroyed, you die. So, you are the head, right?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: You don't become like a fully sentient battle station who's like...

**Griffin**: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: On over here and like you're not a three-part—

Travis: Yeah, you're not a calcium mech!

Justin: Yeah, you're just a head, I think.

**Clint**: All right, well the— in that case, he puts Thad on his shoulders and then he—

Justin: No, okay, again...

Clint: And then—

Justin: You're a head!

**Clint**: And then rolls towards the security guy to bite him in the ankles.

**Justin**: Okay, but he can't— okay, wait. You can't put Thad on your shoulders, you're not in control of your body.

**Clint**: Okay.

Travis: No... well...

Justin: Think about it! Otherwise, he just could be-

**Griffin**: I tried asking this question 10 minutes ago and I got basically booed by everybody here.

Justin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Okay, so, roll to bite ankle.

Clint: Roll to bite ankle, words never before said.

Griffin: Probably, that's-

Justin: Probably on this podcast.

Clint: That's an 8!

Travis: Oh, yeah!

[crowd cheers]

**Travis**: So, you get that ankle. It's gonna be the ankle that he's actually putting weight on 'cause the knee just went out from under him. So, he's like laying on the ground now and Thad raises up Hemogoblin and beheads him.

## **Mortimax**: Woah!

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Yeah, so, Lonely Steve, dead.

Mortimax: Put a quarter in the- [sings] not lonely anymore!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Wait, wait! Did Thad behead him?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: We still got eight!

Clint: Yeah!

Mortimax: No, wait, hold!

Clint: Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

Travis: First of all, seven— oh no—

Mortimax: They started at seven!

Travis: Second of all, the party still killed a human!

**Justin**: Okay. I traded in seven coin, so I thought I got an extra one. If we're not— okay, so, just seven. Seven of 'em.

Mortimax: Just seven. And Thad is part of our party. We're down to six.

Clint: Well yeah, but not me? It wasn't Charn?

**Melosa**: Thad, I'm mad! You're not a player character and you've burned one of our deaths!

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Thad: Yeah, but you guys had already been hit like a lot!

Mortimax: We fucked up big time, partner!

**Justin**: Okay, I'm gonna start— obviously, we're all reattaching ourselves, yes?

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Okay.

**Travis**: Now, you still keep the damage box.

Griffin: Can I bring... can I bring that guy back?

Travis: You can try.

Griffin: Yeah, I'm gonna do that. I'm gonna bring back Lonely Steve.

Clint: Wait, wait, wait, should I...

Charn: Should I leave his head there, then?

Travis: Listen, this is— I don't know—

Mortimax: Scootch him back together-

**Travis**: I don't know what your guys' arrangement is.

Mortimax: Yes! No, yeah, Scootch him back together.

Charn: Okay.

**Mortimax**: Not too hard. Don't be gross about it.

Charn: I didn't know I had to assist?

Griffin: Is this... can we call this speaking or moving?

Travis: No!

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay.

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: No, this is speaking and moving.

Griffin: That is a 9.

Travis: That's a 9, it's pretty good!

Griffin: It's pretty good.

Travis: Yeah, you bring him back, his head's on backwards.

Mortimax: Okay! Whoopsie doopsie!

[crowd chuckles]

**Lonely Steve**: Ah, man... Well, I was kind of beheaded by the great Charn Kickbucket, it's cool.

Mortimax: Yes!

**Lonely Steve**: Yeah, okay. So, what now, master? No, I hate that, it sounds weird.

Mortimax: That's no good, yes. Please, just don't- just try to find-

Lonely Steve: How about bud?

**Mortimax**: Just don't find yourself in situations where you have to use my name at all. It's the easiest way. No, okay, you can just call me Mortimax.

Lonely Steve: I'm not gonna do that, I'm gonna call you bud.

Mortimax: Yeah...

[crowd chuckles]

Lonely Steve: What about Morty?

Mortimax: No, rather not Morty.

Lonely Steve: Max?

Mortimax: Now, that's also bad. Mortimax!

Lonely Steve: Mortimax?

Mortimax: Yes.

Lonely Steve: Are you sure?

Mortimax: Let's go back to master, actually!

Lonely Steve: Okay, Mortimaster, what do you- what's your bidding?

**Mortimax**: Well, can you go around and tell all the other security guards that we're cool?

Lonely Steve: Yeah, that won't be weird at all...

**Mortimax**: Hold on, hold on! You're going to have to go in that closet, strip down, put all your clothes on backwards.

Lonely Steve: Okay?

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: [laughs] That won't— no!

Mortimax: It's the only way!

**Justin**: That won't do anything? That will be worse!

**Mortimax**: Go on in there and put all your clothes on backwards.

Justin: That will definitely be worse!

Mortimax: That is an order!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: That will definitely— [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Mortimax: I command it!

Travis: Hold on... okay, he does it. It's ...

Mortimax: Yes? Give me this.

Travis: Passable.

**Mortimax**: Good! Okay, now, you go around and tell all the other security guards—

Lonely Steve: That you're cool?

Mortimax: That these three skeletons are cool!

Lonely Steve: You got it!

Travis: And off he goes.

Mortimax: Still got it, baby!

Melosa: Really good. Very good work. Very healthy.

[crowd cheers]

**Travis**: So, now, the way into Prosperity Cove is wide open... because of that.

Justin: Wow?

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: All right, I'm gonna strut in like I own the place.

**Griffin**: I'll wave at security guards like, "Yeah, it's us, the ones that Lonely Steve told you about. We're cool!"

Travis: All right...

Justin: No, no, no, they like it-

Travis: I mean, we weren't wild about him in life ...

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

**Justin**: Travis, I don't want them to not like it, I want them to like it! I think it's good!

Travis: It's okay.

Justin: [chuckles] Okay.

**Travis**: They're wary, but not angry.

**Griffin**: Okay. So, we stroll on in, looking for— what's— I mean, what do we see when we get close?

**Travis**: So, when you get in, it's regatta season.

Griffin: Oh man...

Travis: Yeah. So, there's a-

**Griffin**: I don't know what that means.

**Travis**: It's like a boat thing.

Griffin: Awesome.

**Travis**: Yeah, a fancy boat, it's maybe a race, I don't know.

Griffin: They race 'em?

Travis: I think so.

Griffin: That sounds kick ass!

Travis: Yeah! It's like a boat parade?

Griffin: Fuck yeah.

Travis: Yeah, man.

Griffin: Cool, wet parade!

Travis: But it's a bunch— what?

Griffin: A wet parade, good!

Travis: A wet parade, yeah!

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Keep going.

**Travis**: Anyways, there's a bunch of rich-looking people wearing like sailor's caps, but they're really fancy sailor caps.

Clint: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: What's wrong with you?

Justin: Dad just got tickled thinking about it.

**Travis**: Dad just picked up his axe like me mentioning people wearing hats reminded him they have heads.

Griffin: [chuckles] That's horrifying.

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: I thought we were gonna... okay, so-

**Travis**: There's more than six.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Okay.

**Clint**: Am I down to six?

Justin: Yeah, we only got six.

Griffin: We're down to six.

Clint: Shit.

**Travis**: And they're all sitting around, sipping colorful, very enticing-looking drinks.

Justin: Not to me.

Travis: They're wearing—

Justin: I'm a skeleton. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: But wouldn't that make you want it more? I've watched pirates of the Caribbean: Curse of the Black Pearl many times.

Justin: That's true, he still wants rum.

Travis: They want him real bad! He wants to eat apples! So much!

Griffin: It's fuckin' wild, man.

Justin: Yeah man, it's a crazy flick!

Travis: Right?!

Griffin: Cool flicks too. Cool flicks.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: So, keep going!

Justin: Good flick, good flick!

**Griffin**: Keep going with the adventure! [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Sorry, I was thinking about Curse of the Black Pearl.

Griffin: I know you were, I know.

Justin: Yeah man, good flick, good flick.

Griffin: I'm trying to pull you back.

Travis: What's your favorite part? [chuckles]

Griffin: I'm trying to give you the kick, Travis! Get out!

Travis: Ah!

Griffin: You're too deep!

**Travis**: I'm back, I'm back! You walk in, the regatta's happening. And you start to recognize the lay of the land. You were here, this was a famous battle of you fighting Salgathorn. And you remember where he rose before. But now, what you see, it's a pickleball court.

Griffin: Fuckin' Jesus.

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: Right there in the middle. And the... all these rich folk, these very posh, bougie folk are standing around, enjoying their cocktails. There's some passed hors-d'oeuvres.

Justin: Ooh?

Travis: Yeah.

**Mortimax**: Ah, food... Sorry, I just remembered about food.

Melosa: Oh, that is a bad beat.

**Mortimax**: It's a tough one.

**Travis**: And in order to get to the pickleball court, you will need to make your way past this cocktail party.

**Mortimax**: Yes of course. First thing's first, let's go to the coat check.

Griffin: Can we go to the coat check? Is there a coat check?

**Travis**: What an interesting order in which to ask those questions.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: I need to rearrange the timeline!

Griffin: Yeah, sorry, switch it around.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: Is there a coat check?

Travis: You know what? Griffin, flip this coin.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Which side is good?

Travis: Well, one side has a skull on it, one side has a ship on it.

Griffin: So, the skull is good?

Travis: Skull is good for you.

Clint: Okay, wait, wait, wait! If it's a skull what happens?

**Travis**: There's a coat check.

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: It's abundantly clear, Mac.

[coin thuds]

Justin: Wow.

Travis: No, which side was it, the ship?

**Griffin**: Yeah, that's the ship.

**Travis**: Listen, these people didn't get rich by handing poor people their coats!

Griffin: Damn it!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Okay, but make it so that they all have their coats with them.

**Travis**: They do all have their coats with them.

**Justin**: Okay!

Clint: Yeah! A plan begins to form!

**Justin**: I will remember that! [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Mortimax: Well, that was my thing.

**Justin**: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Mortimax**: Trying to will a coat check into existence.

Justin: How do we get down to where the dragon is?

**Travis**: You gotta get past the human cocktail party!

**Justin**: Okay, I'm walking through.

Mortimax: Wait!

**Justin**: This is fine!

Mortimax: We're cool with the guards, not with a bunch of rich weirdos. No!

Clint: Listen-

Griffin: I am fucking— I don't— this is a heavy axe! I do not—

**Travis**: That's a real axe, by the way.

[crowd chuckles]

**Charn**: Hi, excuse me. Pause your party just for a moment. If we can go through—

Shedrick: [yells]

**Charn**: Shrubbery!

Mortimax: Yeah, that's what I've been waiting for, baby!

[crowd chuckles]

Shedrick: Security! Security, who let these skeletons in here?

Melosa: They're fine with us.

Mortimax: They like us, actually.

Melosa: They're actually—

Shedrick: They look wary.

Melosa: They're on our team! Security, get them!

Mortimax: Get these guys, security!

[crowd chuckles]

Melosa: Remember with the-

Travis: No, Lonely Steve steps out to like grab-

Lonely Steve: [grunts] Ah, hmph!

Charn: Yes, yes, yes!

Justin: Wait, wait, wait, who said that?

Travis: Lonely Steve.

**Griffin**: Lonely Steve is reaching out to grab.

**Justin**: Lonely Steve. I grab the Sun Singer and chop off Lonely Steve's head again.

**Melosa**: That's what I did to the groundskeeper. Imagine what I'll do to you!

**Mortimax**: Hey, I can't do what I did twice. You know that, right? Like, he's done now, right. You get that?

Melosa: He was lucky to get a second chance. No one gets a third!

[crowd chuckles]

Shedrick: First of all, Keepsy-

Mortimax: I count that another one, we're down to five now!

Melosa: No, that doesn't count. No.

**Charn**: Oh, no, no, no, no! Point of parliamentary procedure, that was the same one.

**Mortimax**: Can we have a moment? Thank you.

Charn: It was the same one...

[crowd chuckles]

**Mortimax**: It was the same one but a second ending of his presence.

Charn: And I did not do it?

**Mortimax**: Hey, I'm the necromancer here. Let me be the death accountant.

Melosa: Hey, listen, five and a half.

Mortimax: How do you intend to achieve another half death?

Travis: A child! [chuckles]

Mortimax: This just became premediated!

[crowd chuckles]

Melosa: Yeah! I figured it out once, I can do it again! Five and a half!

Mortimax: Sorry, are you hearing the conversation that's taking place?

Shedrick: That's why I leaned in and said a child is the other half a death.

Mortimax: Okay, holy shit! Fuckin' get him!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: And that's where we're gonna take our intermission. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

[theme music plays]

[ad read]

[ad read]

[ad read]

[theme music plays]

**Travis**: Thank you to Tyler Reed for our beautiful poster in which I am a hot dog person.

[crowd cheers]

**Justin**: I wish Tyler had come.

Travis: Tyler's here!

**Clint**: It'd be nice if Tyler was here.

**Justin**: I wish Tyler were here right now.

Clint: Oh man... I do too.

Travis: Tyler, are you here?

Tyler: Yeah!

Travis: All right!

Griffin: Thank you for everything, Tyler.

[crowd cheers]

Clint: So, now-

Justin: Hey, everybody's gonna go buy Tyler's cool poster, right?

[crowd cheers]

Clint: Or else he-

**Travis**: If not, Tyler's gonna stand by the poster table and watch each one of you walk by not buying one.

Griffin: Yeah!

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: With one tear rolling down his cheek.

**Justin**: And he's gonna remember that he got paid for the art and not per poster, and he's gonna be just fine.

**Griffin**: [laughs]

Travis: Damn it!

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: All right, Tyler, if we sell out, you get 10 bucks.

Griffin: [chuckles] No, stop it.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: I also wanna say thank you to Liz Fernandez who did my make up.

Griffin: Thank you, Liz.

Justin: Oh, good.

[crowd cheers]

**Travis**: And I wanna say thank you to Amanda for running sound for us tonight.

Griffin: Yes!

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: So anyway, we're about to commit premeditated murder!

[crowd chuckles]

**Shedrick**: Now... now, see here... see here, skeletons. I'm Shedrick Prosperity and this is my cove.

Mortimax: Pretty lucky to be born into that name, wasn't it?

[crowd chuckles]

Shedrick: I'm from a long line of Prosperitys. Or did you mean Shedrick?

Melosa: Sorry, one more time?

Shedrick: Shedrick-

**Justin**: No, just from Travis.

Travis: Shedrick.

Justin: Shedrick?

Griffin: Shedrick Prosperity?

**Travis**: In 100 years, Shedrick's gonna be a really popular name.

[crowd chuckles]

**Shedrick**: And this is my wife, Biffany.

[crowd laughs]

Shedrick: Say hello-

Justin: Is it— wait. Is it...

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Biffany?

**Justin**: I mean, it's in your book. Yes, it says in your book right there. I guess...

**Shedrick**: It's one of the few things I wrote down.

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: How many— what's the— Trav, describe the scene for me here a little bit. Can you paint me a visual picture?

**Travis**: Yeah, there's lots of bougie folks around. They're wearing white linen fantasy pants.

Justin: What area of the resort are we in?

**Travis**: Oh. So, you're near the docks, right, because it's regatta season.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Right.

**Travis**: And I could've looked up what regattas are during the break, but I know.

**Griffin**: I've heard very recently that they are boat parades.

Travis: Correct!

[crowd chuckles]

**Griffin**: I have it— [chuckles] I have it on good account that they are boat parades, parades for boats. Like parades, they call 'em!

Travis: Yes.

**Justin**: People in Huntington get— I know there's a regatta in Charleston.

Travis: Uh-huh?

**Justin**: And people in Huntington get very judgy about the Charleston regatta. They call it the Charleston regretta.

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: Huntington had a regatta for a long time.

Travis: But they lost it.

Griffin: They lost it.

**Clint**: Yeah. So, now, it's a re-gone-a.

**Justin**: Well, they just— they didn't—

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: They didn't tie it up to the pier and it floated down to Charleston! Now, Charleston's got a regatta.

Griffin: Yeah! [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: You gotta regatta, you know what they say, that's their motto.

**Travis**: And of course, you see the pickleball courts, which is underneath, which is where Slagathorn's domain is.

Griffin: Yes.

**Travis**: There's all kinds of, you know, cabins and cabanas and casitas.

**Griffin**: Yes, sure!

**Travis**: Different places where someone might stay that starts with a C.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: Cungalows.

Mortimax: We are—

**Clint**: You need to stop right now.

**Mortimax**: We are— [chuckles]

Justin: I... Okay, go ahead.

Griffin: No, you go ahead.

**Justin**: No, I wasn't gonna talk. So, you should try talking.

Shedrick: If someone would please introduce themselves!

**Mortimax**: Yes! And let me stress, this is your last chance. Weird way to start a conversation. I'm Mortimax Wahlberg. That's right, it's my last name. I usually don't say it. Anyway, I'm a hero of the realm, as are these two, my associates.

Charn: Kickbucket. Charn Kickbucket.

Shedrick: Okay?

Charn: Executioner of the gods and I... and gods...

**Mortimax**: I saw a BuzzFeed quiz that said you're gonna be at least one of the three of us. So...

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles]

Melosa: And I'm Melosa, the Haldonian war bride.

Mortimax: That one do it for you?

**Shedrick**: Youe names do sound oddly familiar.

Mortimax: Yeah, we're heroes of the realm.

**Shedrick**: Oh wait, where's glorious Ephraim? He's my favorite.

Melosa: He went to heaven...

**Shedrick**: Mm-hm, that tracks.

[crowd chuckles]

Thad: Hey, there's me, don't forget me!

Mortimax: Oh yes, we have-

Melosa: Oh, yeah.

Mortimax: We have a head friend, anyway-

Charn: We have this head.

**Shedrick**: That doesn't sell your case.

Mortimax: What, are you a judge of some sort?

Shedrick: Yes!

[crowd chuckles]

Melosa: Well...

Charn: Are you the judge from Caddyshack?

Shedrick: Maybe ...

Mortimax: Okay! [chuckles]

Melosa: Okay.

[crowd chuckles]

**Shedrick**: No, I am, as established, Shedrick Prosperity. I'm something of a hero myself. I'm a jobs creator.

Mortimax: Jesus Christ in heaven alive!

Melosa: See? I told you, he's good! You're getting on board too, huh?

[crowd chuckles]

Melosa: If you'll excuse me.

**Justin**: And Melosa takes the Sun Singer and heads out to the pickleball court and just starts jamming it into the pickleball court, trying to start digging a hole.

Travis: And Biffany steps forward—

Biffany: Hey now, see here, this is— that's my pickleball court!

Charn: Yes, can I play?

**Griffin**: [laughs]

**Charn**: I'd love to play some pickleball.

Mortimax: We'll fix the divots when we're finished.

Biffany: Will you?

Mortimax: No.

Charn: No.

Melosa: No, afraid not.

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: We'll probably not.

**Shedrick**: Okay, we're going to have security escort you out.

Mortimax: They love us... They love us!

Charn: Yes.

Melosa: They work for us! We established before.

**Charn**: Right before the break, I think we cleared all this.

Travis: Now, hold on, guys. Guys, guys, guys.

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

**Travis**: Let's... I'm going to try to say this with no judgement or inflection. Let's look over what happened.

Griffin: [laughs]

**Travis**: So, Lonely Steve, who told you that people didn't like him because of his politics.

Justin: Right? [chuckles]

**Travis**: Right. You killed him and that—

Mortimax: That's their ringleader!

**Travis**: And you put his head on backwards and I said, him changing his clothes around was passable.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: [chuckles]

**Travis**: And then you asked me to have him go around and tell everyone you were cool.

**Justin**: Passable for— passable— just hold on quick, passable to convince people that he is indeed the man they do not enjoy very much.

Travis: Correct!

Justin: I just wanna...

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: And then, he went around telling people you were cool. And how did I phrase it, Griffin?

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: Um, passably?

Travis: I said they were wary but not angry.

**Griffin**: Okay. So, it's not a diehard allegiance.

Travis: And then what happened to Lonely Steve?

Griffin: Then we killed him.

Clint: Not we ...

Justin: I? Yes.

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: No thank you, you're right, I should own this.

Clint: You have to own it!

**Justin**: I killed a man who was already dead because I thought it wouldn't count. So, shame on me, I suppose.

**Clint**: No, no, no, there's no shame.

Travis: So, now, imagine-

Mortimax: You actually can't be here for this.

**Travis**: But imagine you guys are the DM right now.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah?

Travis: You're in my shoes. How do you think security feels about you?

**Griffin**: Not good!

Justin: Not good.

Griffin: We killed a guy twice on the grounds!

Clint: Or... or... unless...

Griffin and Justin: Unless...

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: They're afraid of us.

Griffin: Ooh, that's... can we intimidate and scare?

**Clint**: We have just killed the same dude, *twice*.

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: Imagine what we're gonna do to their asses.

Travis: Charn, I'm gonna give you the opportunity to intimidate. Roll a D10.

Clint: Oh, wait...

**Justin**: Oh yeah, put on your scary mask.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: This is not going to change the result of the dice roll any-

Justin: It will make it funnier if it's bad, though. Put that axe down!

**Griffin**: Don't, dad. Not when you don't have any fucking peripheral vision, Mac!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Not a joke.

Clint: All right...

Justin: I don't like it.

**Griffin**: Are you gonna roll with your teeth? 'Cause you do have to do that still.

Clint: I can't see the die... got it!

Griffin: Roll that beautiful B-footage.

[crowd chuckles]

**Griffin**: That's a 4... There are only 10 numbers on the dice, Trav. So, it's not that bad.

**Travis**: And where does 4 fall, as far as like above or below middle? Where would you put 4?

**Griffin**: Practically so close to middle that it basically is like a middle.

**Travis**: Griffin, you're a father. Henry comes home from school and says, "I got a 40% on a test."

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah, that's not very good ...

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: But the test was in bullying.

Travis: Oh shit!

Griffin: Wait, he could still-

**Travis**: The test was how many drugs can you do.

Griffin: Hold on, wait-

Justin: I mean, he can hang if he needs to, right?

Griffin: Right, he's got a 40 on bullying, that's not great!

Justin: He can bully 4 out of 10 kids.

[crowd chuckles]

**Griffin**: If the main bully was sick, he could fill the power vacuum for a day or two.

**Travis**: Wait, hold on, with a 40, you think he's the backup bully? He's fourth string!

**Justin**: Henry can fill in as the bully and when the bully gets back Henry will be like, "Boy, am I glad to see. It's been pretty busy around here."

**Griffin**: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: See, by doing what I did, it makes them look better.

Travis: No! That's not how that works!

Clint: Yeah... well...

Travis: The security guards advance!

Clint: I'll just go ahead and—

**Justin**: They advance?

Travis: They advance on you.

**Justin**: Not on me? Where are they coming at me? I'm over at the pickleball court, digging a hole.

**Travis**: They're closing in on the pickleball court.

Griffin: I think we're all on the pickleball court.

Melosa: Don't...

**Justin**: All right, she picks up the Sun Singer.

Melosa: Not one more step.

**Justin**: And she holds it in a threatening way at the security guards.

**Travis**: No, you missed that train, Charn already biffed that one.

Justin: What?

**Travis**: Charn Biffanyed that one, he's not... intimidating.

Justin: Okay, fine! Then I chuck it at the middle one's head!

Travis: Okay, roll a D10!

Griffin: Pretty... pretty spooky stuff, Juice!

Clint: Yeah!

Justin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Again?

[crowd cheers]

Clint: Another one...

**Justin**: Yeah, would you believe me if I said 1? It's a 1. Thank you, Paul.

Griffin: No, no, no, we need that! Oh no!

[crowd cheers]

Clint: No, wait a minute, wait a minute-

**Justin**: Thank you, Paul. Thank you, Paul, for the new die. Do I get a do over?

Travis: No!

Clint: Wait a second, hold on-

Justin: New die do over?

Griffin: It's a different dice. Paul brought it out, you saw it.

Travis: Okay, Justin, I'll make you a deal.

Justin: Okay?

Travis: If you roll a 5 or below, something bad is gonna happen.

Justin: Okay.

Clint: To?

Travis: You guys.

Clint: Oh...

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: How about this, it misses the first guy, that was the 1.

Travis: It bounced off of him.

**Justin**: It bounced— no, it missed him. 'Cause it would hurt anywhere it hit him. It missed him and it hit a wall, and it comes back and maybe it's gonna hit the next guy.

[sound of dice thrown]

Justin: That's an 8.

[crowd cheers]

**Justin**: Plus 1 for hitting.

Travis: Yeah!

Clint: Wait, who gets pluses?

Travis: He...

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: Okay, while dad reads, yeah, it hits the guy in the back of the head, the security guard, right in the— it just cracks through his skull. Dead!

**Justin**: [chuckles]

**Griffin**: I very quickly— before he even— I catch him as he falls and raise him back up.

Melosa: No, stop it!

Mortimax: It went so good the last time! I have like one thing!

**Clint**: And I point at Steve's headless body.

Charn: Did it?

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: I summon the Sun Singer back to my hand.

Travis: You do?

Mortimax: Wait, let's talk about order of operations!

**Travis**: [laughs] No! It's established, Griffin! You roll to see how your thing goes.

**Griffin**: Fuck, man...

Justin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Griffin**: It's a hostile work environment.

[crowd chuckles]

**Griffin**: I think was a crit that I just picked up, to fuckin' roll again.

**Justin**: [chuckles]

Griffin: 8. Plus-

Travis: Yeah, no, he's back!

Griffin: Okay, cool.

**Travis**: He's up. He's a little woozy. And you can tell, he's not happy about the thing that just happened. He's maybe angrier than he was.

Mortimax: First time, huh? [chuckles] Anyway...

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: Now Justin, roll a D10.

[sound of dice thrown]

Justin: That's 1.

[crowd exclaims]

Griffin: But that's— in the context— no! [chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

**Griffin**: No, no, no, in the context, that's good.

Justin: Okay.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Hey, Griffin? It's not. It's a 1!

**Griffin**: It's a 1, but that's good, it means he can't pull it out.

Travis: No, he summons it back and it pulls the guy's head off. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: And that's the second half death.

Justin: Hey!

Clint: Hey!

[crowd cheers]

Travis: I will say this, everyone pauses. [chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, I'd say, man!

**Travis**: Yeah, the advancement of the security guards... and I'm not gonna say— not out of intimidation.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Out of like an...

Justin: Arousal.

Travis: Existential dread.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: Of what they've just seen, there's a lot to process.

Griffin: Yeah, wow, our heads come off wicked easy. Yikes!

Clint: What was the name of the second one we beheaded?

Travis: Happy Steve.

**Griffin**: [laughs]

**Clint**: Happy Steve.

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: Kind of a misnomer.

Travis: Companionable Steve.

Griffin: Shit.

**Clint**: That's three.

Travis: We all liked him and his politics!

**Mortimax**: So, listen. That'll do the rest of you too if you don't let us dig up this boney dragon and...

**Shedrick**: Wait, what?!

**Mortimax**: Yeah, maybe if you had given us a moment, we could've explained our heroic plight. But instead, you were just like—

Shedrick: No, you came in here-

**Justin**: Thunk. Thunk. That's me hitting the pickleball court with the Sun Singer that has the guy's head attached to it.

[crowd chuckles]

Shedrick: You came in here, jacking our pickleball court!

Charn: May I—

Shedrick: You killed Steve, both of them.

**Charn**: I think that this moment, this is a time for us to reassess. Let's feel what they are feeling.

**Mortimax**: You're right. Thank you for mirroring me.

[crowd chuckles]

Mortimax: Go on, friend.

Shedrick: Sorry, are you talking to me?

Mortimax: Yes.

**Shedrick**: So, as I was saying, you came in here, taking our pickleball court.

Mortimax: That must've been so hard for you.

[crowd chuckles]

Shedrick: It was!

Griffin: Just keep fuckin' digging, man. I could go all day with this.

[crowd chuckles]

Shedrick: And you're still attacking the pickleball court?!

**Mortimax**: Well, it's not a sentient object. So, we're not really attacking it, are you?

Travis: And Biffany steps up and says:

Biffany: If you keep attacking that, you're going to attack Slagathorn!

Mortimax: Wait...

Biffany: What?

Justin: That does stop her. Melosa walks over.

Melosa: Sorry, you know Slagathorn is there?

Biffany: Yes, of course!

**Melosa**: What... well, why... hm... Why the... pickleball's kind of a new thing. Why build it right over the dragon?

**Biffany**: Well, we didn't know that when we built the pickleball court. But then we finished the pickleball court and I started to pick up kind of the vibe of there's a draconic demon under here.

**Melosa**: But you're not sure?

Biffany: No, I'm sure now.

Melosa: How?

**Biffany**: I've been working to raise him!

Melosa: Oh no...

Mortimax: Biffany, no...

Travis: And Shedrick says:

Shedrick: Biffany, my love, are you a demonic necromancer?

**Justin**: So, okay, you can't— I can't even understand what you're saying anymore.

Shedrick: I said, Biffany, my love, are you a demonic necromancer?

Clint: That was worse.

Justin: How to morning necromancer?

Travis: Biffany, my love, are you a demonic necromancer?

**Justin**: There we go. Okay, thank you.

Griffin: Okay, cool.

Biffany: I am—

Charn: In case you don't speak Thirstin Howl III.

Mortimax: Wait a minute-

**Biffany**: Hey! We're having an interaction over here.

Mortimax: You're telling me you don't recognize the name of Mortimax?

Biffany: No, of course I do.

Mortimax: Okay?

Biffany: Yes, you tried to animate your own skeleton!

Mortimax: And... could've worked.

Biffany: But didn't! You're an embarrassment!

**Charn**: Hey, Biffany, we just got to the point where we've got him feeling good about the attempt. And we don't appreciate your negative energy that you're bringing to the group.

Biffany: I don't care, I'm rich!

[crowd chuckles]

Biffany: I need Slagathorn to come up!

[crowd cheers]

**Biffany**: I want to build a bocce ball court to the north, but there's a convent/orphanage/hospital for injured bunnies up there who simply won't move! And so, I'm going to raise Slagathorn and he's going to destroy the convent/orphanage/hospital for injured bunnies and I can build my bocce ball court!

Mortimax: Oh, there it is.

**Griffin**: I walk over to her with a magazine article about the sort of work that the three of us did when we were all alive, that I found. And I just hand it to her, just to show her our sort of bona fides.

Biffany: Oh?

Mortimax: Yes...

Biffany: Mm-hm?

Mortimax: Yes.

Biffany: 17 of them?

Mortimax: Yes!

Biffany: Whew!

[crowd chuckles]

Biffany: Oh, float like wine, the bug did.

Mortimax: They don't- yes. [chuckles] Yes!

Biffany: Wait, in a steamer trunk?

**Charn**: Yes, oh. [chuckles] You've got to have that little flair. And the panache.

Mortimax: Anyway, out of context.

Biffany: Ooh, down a shit-filled well!

**Griffin**: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Clint: Own it. Own it.

Justin: This is a different time.

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Mortimax: Anyway, can we please kill the dragon again?

Biffany: Oh, I wish you wouldn't.

Melosa: Is it a dragon or a demon?

Biffany: Oh, yes!

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: Okay... This is... Okay, anybody who's ever run a D&D thing or any kind of adventure thing has been afraid of this. What happens when you go up against a dragon that's also a demon? This is everyone's greatest fear.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: Now, Justin-

**Justin**: The most scary and powerful thing anybody could ever think of, a dragon that is also a demon.

Griffin: Right.

**Travis**: I put so much thought into if it was a draconic demon or a demonic dragon.

Justin: Sure.

Griffin: Sure.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: And I really put some work into to it.

Justin: Either way, man, I'm pissing my pants over here. Great work.

Travis: Thank you!

**Griffin**: [laughs]

[crowd cheers]

Travis: I just got black makeup on the microphone. [chuckles]

Justin: I don't see how we're gonna have any impact on that situation at all.

Griffin: No. I say:

Mortimax: Well, you've left me no choice.

**Griffin**: And I turn towards the hole in the ground and I'm gonna try and raise the dragon demon.

[crowd cheers]

Mortimax: I can tame him.

[crowd cheers]

Charn: I believe in you. I see you.

Mortimax: Thank you.

Melosa: I am going to watch from a distance.

[crowd chuckles]

Mortimax: Probably a good idea.

Melosa: In full support.

Mortimax: Yes?

Melosa: From a distance.

**Travis**: Griffin, roll a D10.

**Griffin**: Okay, this is gonna be a really good one.

Travis: Ooh! A D10, you say?

Justin: Oh, this is gonna be impactful.

Griffin: 3!

[crowd exclaims]

Travis: So...

Mortimax: I got this...

**Justin**: [chuckles and blows raspberry] And then he makes a fart noise with his mouth. Somehow, against all logic, the skeleton makes a fart noise with its mouth.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Dry as a popcorn fart!

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

**Travis**: The pickleball court begins to tremble.

Justin: Oh, no! [chuckles]

**Travis**: The pickleball court cracks open. The game is interrupted.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Mortimax: Sorry!

Travis: And out-

**Clint**: Her digging didn't slow 'em down?

**Travis**: No. She was near enough in the middle that they were just able to play over.

Griffin: In pickleball, you gotta play the field how it lies.

Travis: Yeah, man.

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: So, in the 100 years we've been gone, pickleball became cool?

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Very.

Griffin: In the year and a half you've been gone, it's-

Clint: Wow.

Travis: It's very big now. There's a whole TV show about it.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, sure.

Travis: I think with Keegan-Michael Key?

Griffin: Can you please continue?

Travis: Anyway...

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: The pickleball court cracks open and a pit opens. Sulfur, brimstone, fire erupts from the crack on the pickleball court. And out from the middle crawls Slagathorn, the draconic demon skeleton.

Justin: No, not a skeleton! Argh!

Mortimax: You're a big boy, aren't you? I've never-

Slagathorn: Sorry, what?

Mortimax: I've just never dealt one as big as you before!

Slagathorn: Whoa! Weird to be back!

Mortimax: Yeah, I heard it as well!

Slagathorn: It's weird to be back!

Mortimax: Yes, we're going through the same thing!

Slagathorn: Oh my god, Mortimax?!

Mortimax: Mortimax, master of death's domain.

Slagathorn: Oh man, I haven't seen you guys- what, Melosa?

Melosa: Hey, big guy.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Melosa: This is weird. [chuckles]

Slagathorn: Yeah! Charn!

Charn: Oh!

Slagathorn: Still executing those gods? And executing for the gods?

Charn: Oh, you know me, Slaggy!

Slagathorn: Yeah! And where's Leafstep, huh? Where's glorious Ephraim?

Charn: Oh...

Mortimax: Leafstep got animorphed and-

Slagathorn: Oh no!

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: Hey, Trav? Has it occurred to you as you've been saying out loud how much that does sound like Gloria Estefan?

Griffin: Yeah! [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: I don't know what you mean.

**Griffin**: All right.

Mortimax: And the other one went to-

Slagathorn: And Thad? Thad Lamaus?

**Mortimax**: Oh yeah— oh shit! Sorry, Thad, he's right here.

Slagathorn: Oh, hey! What's up, bud?

Charn: We have two Thad heads?

[crowd chuckles]

Melosa: Wait a minute, who- then who-

Travis: [chuckles] No, you have the two Steve heads.

Mortimax: Oh, sorry!

[crowd chuckles]

**Slagathorn**: Thad, I haven't seen you since heaven!

**Thad**: I know, I miss it so much!

Mortimax: Wait, hold on, you were there too?

Slagathorn: Yeah!

Mortimax: I need to brush up on the good book, it seems.

Slagathorn: A lot of rules!

Mortimax: A lot of wild rules I was not aware of!

Charn: Tell him about Jesus!

Melosa: [chuckles] This guy, he's a stitch.

[crowd chuckles]

Slagathorn: Oh! Hey, hey! I know about Jesus!

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

**Mortimax**: Anyway, we were assigned to slay you, but you seem chill as all hell?

**Slagathorn**: Oh no, I'm gonna destroy you guys! It's just wild to come back and see you there!

Charn: Aw...

Slagathorn: Anyways, what's up, master?

Biffany: No, we don't say master anymore! A lot of things have changed!

Mortimax: Yes, it's different now.

Biffany: Anyways, kill these skeletons and then we'll slash that convent.

Mortimax: Don't do that stuff!

[crowd chuckles]

Charn: Please.

Slagathorn: Sorry, what did you roll again?!

**Griffin**: I rolled a 3...

Slagathorn: I'm gonna do that stuff!

Mortimax: Sure, sure, sure, yeah. I get it. Well... we lost. [chuckles]

Charn: No, no, no, no, it's not a loss.

**Griffin**: What if we ended one of our live shows— what if we had the courage of our convictions to end one of our live shows like, "Ah, fuck, we all died! Bye, guys!"

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: Already dead?

Justin: Yeah, we started this dead.

Griffin: That's a great point, yeah.

Clint: We started dead?

Travis: The stakes are low!

Griffin: Yeah. [chuckles]

Travis: Keep listening, though, please!

**Griffin**: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

**Griffin**: All right, one of you two do something.

**Justin**: I'm gonna throw the... I'm gonna grab that— Thad's head and chuck it at the dinosaur.

Travis: Okay?

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles] Sorry, not-

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Not- I know, I look-

Griffin: Change it! Change it! Change it! It's a dinosaur!

**Travis**: One man's dragon is another man's dinosaur! I went to COSI today and that's what I learned!

Justin: I was at COSI—

**Travis**: There was a lot in COSI that was like, "Look at this dinosaur!" Or was it a dragon? We don't fuckin' know, man!

**Justin**: And the rest of it's like, "Everything's kind of dinosaurs, if you think about it. Like birds and eggs." Like, okay, those aren't dinosaurs, guys. Good try, though!

Travis: Yeah, look at that pig!

Griffin: [laughs] What?!

Clint: COSI changed you, man?!

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: And they're just like— eventually, they're like, "And birds." Like, stop it, okay? You're out of dinosaurs.

**Travis**: There was literally a point where Justin and I stood staring at this plaque for a long time, and it listed off all the different like versions of dinosaurs now. And then at the bottom it said, "Is it a new age of dinosaurs?" It's not.

Justin: It's not.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Anyways, COSI.

Griffin: COSI fuckin' rules.

[crowd cheers]

**Justin**: I wanna... I want to, because I know how this game works, I'm gonna chuck the Sun Singer at—

**Travis**: Now, hold on. You just said you threw Thad's head.

**Justin**: Yeah, but that didn't get the reaction I was hoping for.

**Griffin**: So, now, he's just gonna do an effective thing.

Justin: So, now, I'm gonna do a regular attack, okay?

**Travis**: I think everyone was distracted when you decided he was a dinosaur.

Griffin: Yeah!

Justin: Yes, I remember that.

**Griffin**: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: I was moving forward, in hope and grace.

Travis: Actually, Justin! You moved backwards and then forwards again!

Clint: No. No, no, no, this is good. Move forward—

**Griffin**: We're out of character right now.

Justin: I'm gonna throw... I wanna throw Thad at the-

**Travis**: Hey, let Thad hold Sun Singer and throw 'em both together.

**Justin**: Yeah! Yeah, yeah! I'll attach him into the greatest weapon, a head on a—

Griffin: Fuckin' Tears of the Kingdom up here!

Justin: It's a head— yeah!

[crowd cheers]

**Justin**: I'm gonna use the Ultrahand to glue this head to this disk.

**Griffin**: I just fuckin'— we just reminded all of you that you could be playing Zelda: Tears of the Kingdom right now.

Justin: It's a high bar!

**Griffin**: We appreciate you all so fucking much.

**Travis**: I'm amazed that half the audience didn't just light up! Like, "Ah! Do-do-doo!"

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: If you are playing Zelda right now, will you raise your hand?

Griffin: No, no, no, don't do that. Please, it'll freak us out.

Travis: Oh, god! The breeze just blew us backwards!

**Justin**: You brought it with you, though, right? A few people, I bet. Anyway, this is... Yeah, so, I'm gonna chuck it at the hind leg, the right hind leg.

**Travis**: Okay, you roll and I'll roll as Thad, and we'll add 'em together.

Justin: Okay, perfect.

Griffin: Oh, cool.

Clint: Nice!

[sound of dice thrown]

**Justin**: 9.

Travis: 4!

Justin: Yes!

[crowd cheers]

Clint: That's 12!

Griffin: And 13, let's go!

Clint: Oh, 13, right.

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: Yeah, so, you ca-chunk into that back leg and knock his back leg off.

Justin: Great!

**Travis**: He's a skeleton, too! The same rules apply.

Justin: I know! That's why I did it.

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: Normally, I would go for head or heart, right? But skeleton, so, I now took out a leg. Wait, wait, wait, how's he dealing with that?

Clint: Yeah?

Travis: He's upset.

Clint: Is he?

Travis: Well, he's having a hard time processing but he-

Justin: Is he standing?

**Travis**: Well, he has six legs.

**Justin**: Son of a bitch.

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: Should've asked about that, dang it! Assuming makes an ass out of you and me.

Travis: Now, ask how many arms!

Justin: No!

Clint: How many arms?

**Justin**: I know that's how you get your jollies.

**Travis**: It's just six legs.

Justin: Okay.

**Clint**: Charn is going to attack Slabethany.

Justin: No... no...

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: Terrifinus?

Griffin: Holy shit.

**Justin**: Slagathorn!

Clint: No-

Travis: Is it Slagathorn or Biffany?

**Clint**: Biffany!

Justin: Biffany.

Griffin: That was an honest mistake.

Justin: Okay.

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: Sure, we can go with that. I'm gonna attack Biffany.

Travis: Okay?

Clint: With...

Travis: Yeah, with your axe.

Griffin: Sure, sure.

**Clint**: The axe, Hemogoblin. The axe that can cut through space and time.

Travis: Yeah, go ahead and roll a D10.

Clint: And most cheeses.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Clint: I didn't say Jesus.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah!

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: That would be wild, by the way. Hey, if you're a player and you need to create a fantasy weapon, create an axe that can cut Jesus.

Griffin: Yeah, sure, roll!

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: [chuckles]

**Clint**: All right.

Travis: Just let your DM deal with that.

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: 7 plus...

**Griffin**: Plus nothing.

**Clint**: They can't see the sheet.

**Griffin**: I can, though, and it doesn't add anything.

**Clint**: 7! 7's good.

Travis: A 7 is good. Hey, Griffin, if Henry came home from school...

**Griffin**: Yeah, you know in kindergarten, they don't do sort of numerical grades.

Travis: And that's what's wrong with our country today!

**Griffin**: All right!

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: And if I may point out, having hit for 70% with an axe, that's gonna kill you!

Griffin: That's good. Yeah, that's good. Sure.

**Travis**: If 100% is a kill, 'cause you can't kill more than 100%. You can't hit someone more than 100%.

Clint: If you hit somebody with an axe!

Griffin: What happens, Mr. GM? Please?

Travis: No, you kill her.

Griffin: Oh?

Lady in crowd: Whoo!

Justin: Whoa!

Griffin: Weird!

[crowd cheers]

**Justin**: That's four!

Travis: And Shedrick says:

Shedrick: Oh no, my third wife!

[crowd chuckles]

Mortimax: Shedrick...

**Justin**: Wait, how many wives? He's got six wives, huh? Six legs, six wives? I see how you do it.

**Travis**: Hold on, Shedrick is the rich person.

Justin: Right, I know, the dragon has six legs, Shedrick has six wives.

Travis: It's a good number?!

Justin: It's a good number!

Griffin: Wait, hold on-

Travis: Why are you pointing it out?!

Griffin: What is the connection there?

Justin: I just-

**Travis**: What he's saying is that I rely on the number six too much.

**Justin**: No, I'm saying he has five other wives, so he's not upset! And I think that sucks.

Shedrick: That's not how it works!

Justin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Shedrick**: I might have three more in the future, but I'm monogamous.

Griffin: [chuckles] Jesus Christ.

Mortimax: Anyway... So, are we good here or...

[crowd chuckles]

Shedrick: No!

Travis: So, Slagathorn attacks!

Justin: Okay!

Travis: Oh, oh! Slagathorn attacks... Mortimax.

Griffin: You don't...

Travis: Yeah, knocks your head clean off.

Griffin: My fuckin' head?!

Travis: Yeah, man.

Mortimax: Oh, shit!

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: And then tail whips around to attack—ooh! To attack you, Melosa. That is a 9, knocking your left arm off.

**Clint**: Boy, that's bad for you guys. I wish it had happened to me.

**Griffin**: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: I feel bad for you two, 'cause here I stand and I just you know, chopped up—

Travis: Yeah, then Shedrick attacks you.

Griffin: Good, good.

Travis: Charn.

Clint: Me?

Travis: Yeah! And is gonna knock your... torso off. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Okay.

**Justin**: That's embarrassing. I don't want you to beat yourself up. It's tough, that's a bad beat, I've been there.

**Clint**: I should've seen it coming, it happened to everybody else.

Mortimax: I...

**Travis**: Same deal, torso, arms over here. Head, pelvis, legs.

**Mortimax**: I have never felt so close to the two of you before. We have suffered much in the last... like 45 minutes.

[crowd chuckles]

**Mortimax**: Our bond is as such that sometimes it feels we are as one. Wait a minute...

[crowd exclaims]

**Charn**: What are you thinking?

Mortimax: Let's Captain Planet this shit.

[crowd cheers]

**Mortimax**: I said that, I'm just a head right now. So, someone else is going to have to move first.

Clint: I've got arms?

**Justin**: You don't, you don't. You're a head and a legs.

Clint: Oh...

Travis: Legs, pelvis, head.

**Justin**: Okay, Melosa has everything but her left arm. So, she's gonna run and attach your head to her right arm— her left arm socket.

[crowd chuckles]

**Griffin**: Yeah, yeah!

Justin: And then I'll attach all of dad's stuff to my back. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: So, dad's head and legs are on my back.

Travis: And then you hear:

Leafstep: [squawks]

**Travis**: And here down comes Leafstep to give you wings on your back. You have a hawk on your back now.

Justin: But dad was on my back, so-

Mortimax: Hold on a fucking second! No, Leafstep!

Leafstep: [confused squawk]

**Mortimax**: You do not get to just fly in here at the end of this shit and get all the credit! No, you're always doing—

Leafstep: [reasoning squawk]

Mortimax: Get out of here!

Leafstep: [affirmative squawk]

Travis: And off Leafstep flies!

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: And Thad says:

Thad: Way to tell him.

Travis: Her!

Mortimax: I've been so afraid of that conversation!

Charn: I know you have! I know, I know.

Mortimax: I'm ready now! Continue your bone art!

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: [chuckles]

**Mortimax**: I'll warn you, I was lactose intolerant in life. So, don't use a lot of my stuff up front.

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: Okay, I will run and... attach one of Slagathorn's legs to my right arm.

Mortimax: Cool!

Travis: Ooh!

[crowd cheers]

Justin: Yeah! And I fall over for a secondi

**Travis**: It's big! Yeah, it's big.

Justin: It's big and it takes me a second but like—

**Travis**: But it is a dinosaur, which evolved into birds, so it's a hollow bone.

**Justin**: Of course, perfect, thank you.

**Griffin**: [laughs]

Clint: Wait, so it's a dinosaur, demon, dragon, skeleton?

Travis: Get on board, Clint!

**Griffin**: Get on board, ride the lightning! I grab my own ribcage and put it on like hat. Like:

Mortimax: Is this anything?

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: Okay, I wanna say that this whole thing has taken like 10 minutes.

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: All the humans—

Mortimax: And you all have been so cool!

**Travis**: Half the humans are throwing up.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Mortimax: Are we ready, Bonetron?

**Clint**: [spoofing the sound of bones clacking] Clack-a, clack-a, clack-a! Clack-a, clack-a, clack-a! Clack-clack-clack!

**Griffin**: [chuckles] I draw— we draw the sword made out of all the fibulas that we crafted!

Travis: Okay, wait. All three of you, roll a D10.

**Griffin**: Fuck yeah.

Clint: Yeah!

Justin: Yeah!

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: I got a 1! [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

**Justin**: I have a 4. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Oh my god...

Justin: Okay, dad, big...

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Did you get a 1?

Justin: I rolled a 4.

Griffin: A 4, all right, we're up to 5. Come on, dad.

Justin: Come on, Mac, deliver for us. And that's a...

**Clint**: 8!

[crowd cheers]

Justin: Nice.

Clint: No, it's a 6!

Justin: Okay!

Clint: I just had cataract surgery!

Griffin: 11.

**Justin**: 11.

Travis: And Thad Lamaus rolled a 10.

Griffin: Yes!

Clint: Yeah!

[crowd cheers]

Clint: Blackjack, baby!

**Travis**: And Slagathorn looks at this and he goes:

**Slagathorn**: You know what? Biffany's dead.

Mortimax: Yes?

Charn: Right?

**Slagathorn**: I'm gonna go back to being dead.

Mortimax: You could've been with the best of 'em, but instead-

**Slagathorn**: It got real fucked up.

Mortimax: Yeah!

**Slagathorn**: And listen, I'm a draconic, demonic dinosaur. I've seen some fucked up stuff.

**Mortimax**: We're keeping the leg, by the way.

Slagathorn: Fine! Fine!

Mortimax: Seems fair, right?

Slagathorn: I'm going back to heaven, guys!

Charn: Wait, wait, wait, Slag. Before you go...

Slagathorn: Oh fuck...

[crowd chuckles]

**Charn**: We meet Tuesdays and Thursdays at 6:30.

Slagathorn: I'm in—

Justin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

**Mortimax**: No, this is a pretty embarrassing death. You must know that.

Slagathorn: I'm walking away with my head held high, man.

**Mortimax**: Yeah, for now. But when that changes, go to the address listed on the pamphlet.

**Slagathorn**: Yeah, sorry, is this in heaven? 'Cause that's where I'm going back to.

Mortimax: This fuckin' guy, let's go!

**Charn**: It's better than heaven.

**Griffin**: [laughs]

**Charn**: It's about family.

Mortimax: Yes.

[crowd cheers]

**Mortimax**: They don't do family stuff in heaven. It's a real lone wolf vibe up there, from what I understand.

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: This has been the most blasphemy-filled episode.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Sorry, did the dinosaur willingly go back to heaven?

**Clint**: I thought he was a dragon?

Travis: Well...

Justin: We'll never know now.

**Travis**: Yeah, he saw what you guys were doing and it was so blasphemous. [chuckles] It was so upsetting to him—

**Justin**: No, wait, okay. Now, wait, hold on, this is really important. I still have one of his legs.

Travis: Yeah, it's yours.

**Griffin**: We got it! I bargained for that.

Justin: We got it?

Griffin: Yeah, that's ours now.

Justin: Nice!

**Griffin**: Yeah, cool. So, next time we play, just remember that we're a big sort of bone mech with a dinosaur leg for a hand. Which is kick ass. TM, TM, TM, TM, TM.

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: And Slagathorn's and he went back to his resting place. You guys did it!

Griffin: Cool. Yeah, can we-

Travis: You free – hey –

[crowd cheers]

**Travis**: You guys were so weird that you won.

Justin: Wow!

Clint: Wow!

**Griffin**: How are the guards doing? I look over at the guards.

Travis: They're throwing up.

Mortimax: Oh, we just can just kind of go! We're a robbery!

Melosa: All right! Thank you. Hey, everyone, you're welcome! Right?

[crowd chuckles]

Melosa: Hey, you're welcome!

**Charn**: Thank you for being part of our recovery.

Mortimax: Thank you!

**Travis**: As you guys get outside of Prosperity Cove, B0ner Mage 420 shows back up and is like:

**BOner Mage 420**: I was able to gain enough power to appear once again. How did it go?

Melosa: Just like we planned!

Charn: Exactly!

[crowd chuckles]

BOner Mage 420: You defeated Slagathorn?

**Charn**: We sort of did.

Melosa: Yeah, basically.

Mortimax: We consumed his essence as well!

**Charn**: Show him the leg, show him the leg.

Mortimax: Show him the leg!

Melosa: [in silly voice] Hey, look at me!

Mortimax: We have a dino leg!

Melosa: [in silly voice] I'm Slagathorn!

Charn: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Melosa: It's good, right?

Charn: How do you like that?

Mortimax: You're thinking about your own bones right now, aren't you?

BOner Mage 420: Yes!

**Mortimax**: You all are thinking about your own bones right now, aren't you? Happy Halloween!

Melosa: Happy Halloween, everybody!

BOner Mage 420: It's May!

Mortimax: Oh!

[crowd chuckles]

BOner Mage 420: What's wrong with you?

Mortimax: Whoa!

Melosa: Whew!

Travis: The end!

**Clint**: [laughs]

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Thank you all so much! Thank you for being here!

[theme music plays]

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