

## The Adventure Zone: Steeplechase - Episode 41

Published October 12, 2023

[Listen here on mcelroy.family](#)

[sound of radio static and scrolling through radio frequencies, sometimes briefly tuning into a song]

[Steeplechase theme song plays]

**Justin:** Welcome back to this incredible adventure, which is in—everybody's in quiet a—everybody is in quite a pickle right now, as we understand the situation. Beef Punchly, who may in fact be in his prime, just beat up eight guys. [chuckles]

**Travis:** Eight! Eight guys!

**Justin:** Ah-ah-ah, heh. You beat up eight guys!

**Griffin:** [chuckles]

**Travis:** Ah-ah-ah!

**Clint:** Ah-ah-ah!

**Justin:** And you've got the keys to the STOL.

**Travis:** Just by intimidating them!

**Justin:** Well, just by beating—is it intimidation when you beat up eight people in front of another person?

**Travis:** I'm sorry, Justin, if you watched me, your brother, beat up eight guys. And you know I love you. But then I turned around and I say, "Give me the keys to your car right now."

**Justin:** It feels like logic. You know what I mean? Like, I'm not even intimidated. It's just like, oh, that makes perfect sense.

**Travis:** Oh, I see what you're saying, yeah.

**Justin:** You just beat up eight guys, it only makes sense—I'm not even mad. Like I'm not scared. I'm not intimidated. I'm just like, logically—

**Travis:** Of course!

**Justin:** Like, yeah, you can have the key. You know what I mean? Like—

**Travis:** Yeah, the keys were already yours. I just didn't realize it.

**Justin:** If I see a semi-truck, I'm not intimidated by it. I just don't stand in front of it. You know what I mean?

**Travis:** I see, yeah. I see. I get it.

**Justin:** So, you've got the keys to the STOL. Emerich is in there trying to make a play of some sort with Carmine Denton. Snuck in through an auxiliary hole.

**Travis:** Emerich's doing a move I like to call the one angry man.

**Justin:** Oh, yeah—

**Travis:** Where it's just like, "I'm not gonna let this move forward until you hear me out." And it's like, "Oh, okay, there's—you're the only one here..."

**Justin:** So, the—lastly, we have Griffin Andrew McElroy, portraying the role of Montrose Pretty. What is below is Montrose—

**Griffin:** Hello!

**Justin:** Is Montrose with us now? Can I speak with Montrose? [chuckles]

**Clint:** Montrose?

**Griffin:** Let me channel him...

**Clint:** [mouths silly tune]

**Griffin:** So, I'm sort of back with the rest of the peanut gallery, watching Emerich talk to a now-visible Carmine, right? Carmine sort of manifested a little bit at the end of the last episode to have this conversation?

**Justin:** Yes.

**Griffin:** I am... hm...

**Justin:** You don't need to clarify. If you're not actively—I mean, we're just like—you're around. You know, you're around. You're not in active conflict with anything.

**Travis:** This is just mise-en-scène.

**Justin:** Yeah. I also want to remind everybody that Shoebox, Funnyman, Stimson and Douglas Manzetti, as well as Deep Dark and Darla, and I guess Gravel is there, too—appeared at the end of episode 39, two episodes ago. We have assumed that these characters have talked to these other people. So, you may see them—like if they pop up at some point, just a reminder that you have access to them. And you did talk to them and create some sort of plan. So, they are available to you in flashback form or if you want to do something on the fly. That option is available to you now. Okay, who wants to take the lead here? Who wants to start their action first? Oh, and we have a couple of minutes until the rocket takes off, blowing the hell out of Gutter City. But we have stopped the timer, or rather Carmine has, at the behest of Emeril.

**Travis:** Emerich.

**Justin:** Emerich. Sorry. Man, I wish you hadn't done that, dad. You really—

**Clint:** I just love Emeril.

**Justin:** I know—

**Travis:** Yeah, man! Listen—

**Justin:** Bam!

**Clint:** Everybody does, bam! Yeah.

**Travis:** Bam! Yeah, he's great.

**Justin:** Even though he's only allowed to sell pans anymore, I just love seeing that guy—

**Travis:** Which is the weirdest court order—

**Griffin:** His spice killed too many people.

**Travis:** [chuckles] Yeah, man!

**Justin:** He's just only allowed to sell—"Now, this pan! I know I've sold you a lot of pans before, but this pan kicks up a notch! It's got copper!"

**Travis:** All right, back in your cage, Emeril.

**Justin:** [chuckles] "But the copper!"

**Travis:** Okay... Where—can I just—

**Justin:** "Look at this diamond-clad design!"

**Travis:** Okay, buddy, all right.

**Justin:** "You're giving these away!"

**Travis:** Time for bed! Come on.

**Justin:** "All right, all right."

**Griffin:** [chuckles]

**Justin:** "Better be hex-clad."

**Travis:** Yeah, sure, bud.

**Justin:** "Caged this time, so I don't stick to the sides."

**Travis:** Sure, yeah, buddy. You got it, man.

**Justin:** Okay.

**Travis:** Where is Carmine—sorry, where is Kenchal Denton?

**Justin:** Kenchal Denton. When you started beating people up, you lost track of Kenchal Denton.

**Travis:** I see. Can I smell him? I assume he's heavily cologned.

**Justin:** You could try. You are absolutely—

**Travis:** I'm not gonna try. I have no justification.

**Justin:** By the way, he is—gang, can you guess what he was wearing?

**Travis:** Something very sexual... What's the one that looks like it comes in a gun...

**Justin:** No, you think he's wearing Wanted by Night? No, sir. Come on. He's wearing like Millesime Imperial, something like that.

**Travis:** Oh, okay. Yeah, that—

**Justin:** Something like you—like a prince—

**Travis:** If I had guessed it, would you have let me find out?

**Justin:** A Saudi prince wouldn't be wearing. [chuckles] What? Yeah.

**Clint:** If I guessed Brut by Faberge, would that have—

**Justin:** Or Drakkar Noir—

**Travis:** He's wearing Curve!

**Clint:** High Karate!

**Justin:** Nobody likes my fuckin' cologne humor, can we please move on? Because I'm—

**Travis:** Yeah, you got it, buddy. You got it.

**Justin:** Thanks.

**Travis:** I'm gonna—I guess I'll just scan the crowd for him. Before I get in this STOL, I want to know where he is. I am actually, Travis, nervous that we don't have eyes on him.

**Justin:** Yeah, that makes perfect sense.

**Travis:** So, study?

**Justin:** Yeah, study. Yeah, give me a study roll. And let's call this a... standard, because everybody's giving you a wide berth, I feel like. But limited, because you have no idea where he went.

**Travis:** Okay. I actually think, if I'm being honest—

**Justin:** You should be.

**Travis:** It would probably be survey, which I don't have anything in. I have one in study.

**Justin:** Okay, you should be honest. Thank you. Thank you, Travis, for your honesty. And because you're being honest with me, I'll be honest with you and say you're just looking for a guy. So, let's call it risky, standard or— yeah, risky, standard.

**Clint:** Just a guy looking for a guy.

**Justin:** It's got to be somewhat risky because you—

[sound of dice thrown]

**Griffin:** All right!

**Travis:** I got a mixed success, a four and a four. And I take the lowest, so I'll take the four.

**Griffin:** Which one, though? Left or right?

**Travis:** Oh, god! The right one.

**Clint:** Right. Right. Right.

**Travis:** Yeah, the right one's slightly smaller, I think.

**Justin:** Okay. With a four, you notice that the rear right APC has the engine running, and you're pretty sure that it was shut off before.

**Travis:** Okay. Does the STOL, Justin, can I see—does it have any weapons?

**Justin:** Does it have any weapons?

**Travis:** Yeah.

**Justin:** No, it wouldn't. I don't think, no. I don't think it would. Do you guys agree with that? This is just my decision. But that would be wild, right?

**Griffin:** Yeah. Typically, transport helicopters, which is a similar thing, don't usually have—

**Justin:** It's more like a super-classy... you know what I mean? It's more like a classy thing.

**Griffin:** I also think that if you do blow up Kenchal Denton in his car, it would sort of put a weird flavor on the quest, on the adventure.

**Travis:** Now, wait, hold on, like a mesquite flavor?

**Justin:** Don't second guess him. If he wants to blow this guy up, please.

**Griffin:** Okay. Yeah, sure.

**Travis:** No, you know what? I—

**Justin:** Can I—yeah, let's keep some energy—let's keep some momentum going.

**Travis:** I'm gonna like wave in the direction of the APC, assuming he's in there and can see me. And like point to the keys and like give a big thumbs up. And start getting in the STOL. I am taunting the shit out of him.

**Justin:** Okay. If you start getting at the STOL, I know you have keys, but there are also, as you can see from my diagram, another 14 dots that you have not accounted for it. You took eight of the dots away, that's fine. But there are 14 dots that are going to have something to say about you getting in that STOL.

**Travis:** Now, I also did call in the metamals, which I know they're not fighters, but that's got to count for something.

**Justin:** You did use that for a different scenario—

**Travis:** They're still there, though!

**Justin:** But I don't think you can just keep running around and—

**Travis:** The didn't swoop in! Justin, they didn't swoop in, see me get the keys or whatever and be like, "Okay, bye!"

**Justin:** But you got your roll off of them, you can't keep being like, "But no, seriously guys, fuck!" Like, that's not—



**Travis:** So, Justin, you're telling me if I had to roll to find a bat, right, to swing around, every time I wanted to swing the bat around, you'd make me roll again to find it in case I guess it slipped out of my hand?

**Justin:** No, but you would have to roll again for the attack?

**Travis:** That's fair.

**Justin:** You can't just say there are metal birds in the air so nobody can be mad at me. That's not a thing! [chuckles]

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Travis:** Okay, that's fair. I'm going to command the metamals.

**Beef:** I need a distraction, clear the way!

**Griffin:** Can I just—

**Justin:** Yeah, say 'I need a distraction.' That's a good way to get people distracted. [chuckles]

**Griffin:** Can I do something else?

**Justin:** Yes, please.

**Griffin:** Can I...

**Justin:** I will say—actually, Travis, let's clarify this a little bit. You had that opportunity. What you did with it was taunted Kenchal Denton. And the taunting of it, the other people who have guns, now have those guns trained on you.

**Travis:** Okay, yeah, that makes sense.

**Justin:** Because—yes, Griffin?

**Griffin:** I am going to very discreetly walk over to the intercom inside of the silo, that broadcasts outside of the silo.

**Justin:** So, this is interesting. I thought you were going to save Beef from certain death.

**Griffin:** Yes, that's what I'm—

**Justin:** Okay, go ahead.

**Griffin:** I go over—

**Justin:** We're assuming that this action began before this exact moment, right. So, you didn't like see it—

**Griffin:** Yeah, there's a window. I can see that shit is bad for Beef out there.

**Justin:** Got it, okay.

**Griffin:** I walk over to the intercom. Trying not to attract Carmine's attention. And I press the broadcast outside button so that everyone can hear. And I go [blows huge raspberry], which is the signal to call in the troops from New Kidadelphia.

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Justin:** Hm, do you have troops from New Kidadelphia. How did—tell me how you got—

**Griffin:** The children. The children.

**Justin:** Tell me how you got the children from New Kidadelphia here.

**Griffin:** Flashback.

**Justin:** Flashback. Okay.

**Clint:** [laughs]

**Griffin:** As we are about to make our way here, to come on this mission, I want to talk to Todd Zilla.

**Justin:** Okay.

**Griffin:** It's late.

**Justin:** Who do you want to—

**Griffin:** We've just gotten our scooters—

**Todd:** Do you want a Dew?

**Griffin:** Onto the next morning.

**Montrose:** Todd—

**Todd:** Do you want a Dew?

**Justin:** He's reaching into a cooler.

**Montrose:** Is it Baja Blast?

**Todd:** Well, they're all water, but we'd like to fill up the bottles.

**Montrose:** Then sure, yeah, I'll take a water.

**Todd:** Nice.

**Justin:** And he tosses you a—

**Todd:** Can you just call it a Dew?

**Montrose:** Yeah, I'll have a Dew, please. Thank you.

**Todd:** Here you go, man. Blast it.

**Montrose:** Yes.

**Todd:** Careful. The bubbles will make you burp.

**Montrose:** Yes, mm, it's so yellow. Listen... we are—

**Travis:** That is the slogan for Mountain Dew, by the way, "Yum, it's so yellow."

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Griffin:** Yum, it's so, so fucking yellow, dude. It's good to go.

**Justin:** God, you know who was pissed off about that? Mellow Yellow.  
[chuckles]

**Travis:** Yeah. Ah!

**Clint:** [laughs]

**Justin:** "Fuck, that's our unique angle!" Sorry.

**Griffin:** As I slam down this Dew, Justin, I would like it if you would add another wedge to the P boy clock, please?

**Justin:** Okay, we're increasing P boy. It's been half full for many, many months now. But finally, P boy—[chuckles]

**Travis:** Oh god, we only have one more segment.

**Clint:** Oh my gosh.

**Griffin:** Yeah.

**Montrose:** Listen, Todd Zilla, you are... an exemplary leader. I see... I see in you the same facets of my own personality that led me to be the master criminal sort of spider that I am today. And I want you to know that leadership has a cost. It requires sacrifice and courage in the face of overwhelming odds.

**Todd:** Actually, no, I just—we did like a burping contest to see who could do the longest one.

**Griffin:** [laughs]

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Todd:** And whoever got to burp the longest was the leader, and I fuckin' did it no problem. It was even like—it wasn't even close.

**Emerich:** That's not a bad system.

**Todd:** Well, I mean, I've heard of worse.

**Montrose:** Well, then, Todd.

**Todd:** Yeah?

**Montrose:** There's no other way to ask you this, but we are going to need backup of the military variety. And I know that your armaments are meager. But what you lack in firepower, you more than make up for in gumption and ingenuity. So, I must ask you to make the command of your child follows to help us in our hour of great need.

**Todd:** Oh, yeah, sure. No problem.

**Montrose:** Oh, really?

**Todd:** Yeah, I mean, what else are we gonna do, right?

**Montrose:** It will be extremely dangerous, Todd. I must feel like—I must be sort of honest with you.

**Todd:** [blows raspberry] Are you my dad?

**Montrose:** Well, yes, Todd.

**Todd:** Oh, shit...

**Montrose:** I'm your daddy.

**Todd:** This is huge, man. I knew it.

**Montrose:** This actually feels like extra super bad to do to a child that has been abandoned by his parents, so I'm not actually—

**Todd:** Yeah, but I don't have to worry about that anymore.

**Montrose:** I've played that card before and it has worked for me super good. But this time—

**Todd:** Yeah, no, it worked on me and you didn't even have to roll, I just like—yes. You know what I mean? For sure.

**Travis:** Commit, Griffin. Griffin, commit!

**Todd:** It feels so to have somebody to look after me for good. All right, dad—

**Montrose:** I mean, I can adopt you if you want. Sure, I'll be your dad. Sure, Todd Zilla. It would be an honor. So—

**Justin:** Griffin?

**Griffin:** Yeah?

**Justin:** You know. You know what I am. You know that I will make you have a son for the entire show.

**Griffin:** I know. Sure.

**Travis:** Can Todd refer to him as Dad Zilla?

**Justin:** [chuckles] No, no.

**Travis:** I just assumed Zilla was his last name?

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Montrose:** When the sun crests over the hills to the west—

**Todd:** Can I call you papa Monty?

**Clint:** Sounds like a pizza chain.

**Justin:** [laughs]

**Griffin:** That is absolutely—it does sound like a pizza chain!

**Justin:** I'm hungry. [chuckles]

**Montrose:** If that is absolutely the requirement for lending us the military aid of your child warriors—

**Beef:** Hey, Todd, just leaning in the room real quick. What about pretty daddy?

**Todd:** No, that's weird. You're so weird and stupid.

**Montrose:** That's weird. Get the hell out of here, Beef!

**Todd:** Sorry about him, dad.

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Todd:** Dad? Sorry about him, dad? [chuckles]

**Montrose:** All right, son. All right, sport.

**Todd:** That felt weird to say.

**Montrose:** Yeah, it feels weird to hear it. So, when the sun crests over the hills to the west, listen for the sound of a resounding fart. That will be the clarion call to bring you and your virtuous warriors into battle.

**Todd:** What should I do—what should we do? Like specifically?

**Montrose:** Look for threats and just sort of distract and attack them. Don't kill—I mean, don't kill anyone. I'm thinking sort of Ewok protocols, rock bashing and—you know, actually, I'm thinking about it. If you throw a big rock at someone's head... we don't talk about just very much, but there was probably a body count there.

**Justin:** Stop right here. Stop. Okay, stop.

**Travis:** You could see their heads on pikes!

**Griffin:** Stop.

**Justin:** The flashback ends right here. Griffin, you make a 'pfff' sound and see, through—like just humming through the air, a bottle of ketchup. A glass bottle of ketchup. And it's spinning end over end, and one of the people who—one of the troops that was holding a gun on Beef, his head just goes [splattering impact sound] It just collapses. [chuckles] It collapses. And you see Todd say:

**Todd:** Fuck!

**Justin:** And Jizzbert's like:

**Jizzbert:** What the fuck did you do?!

**Justin:** And Dr. Ball Sweat says:

**Dr. Ball Sweat:** That was supposed to be a prank!

**Justin:** And Todd says:

**Todd:** Well, they fucked with my dad! Let's go!

**Clint and Griffin:** [laughs]



**Justin:** And you just see trash being like slung in these sling shots and chucked at these guards. And that one guy is fucking dead. The guys are like, "Fuck!" And they are fully like turning on the kids with their guns, but they're not quite—like they don't want to shoot kids, right. But they're really throwing a lot of trash in like a really intense direction. Everybody's there. Jizzbert's there, Dr. Ball Sweat, Todd Zilla. And some of the other kids you didn't take the time to learn their names. But hey, you know, they're not your son. So why would you—

**Griffin:** No, I've just got the one son and it's Todd Zilla. I love him very much.

**Justin:** Have—are chucking—let me see... Let's see, what would—let's say, Griffin give me—here's what I want to say. Give me a sway roll.

**Griffin:** Okay.

**Justin:** And that sway roll is going to be part of your flashback there, don't forget to take the stress for the flashback.

**Griffin:** Oh yes.

**Justin:** And that will—

**Griffin:** How much stress? You determine how much stress.

**Justin:** Just one stress. It makes perfect sense—

**Griffin:** Okay, thank god. Because if it was—I only have two stress left, so I have—

**Justin:** But I do want you to do a sway roll to see the intensity of this distraction, how well it works. This is how well you convince Todd to fight for you. Let's call it controlled, because you did talk to him for a while.

**Griffin:** Okay?

**Justin:** And let's call the challenge standard, because he was very much on board with it.

**Griffin:** Okay, here we go. Controlled... oh, actually I leveled up my resolve at the end of the last episode.

**Justin:** Oh, okay, great.

**Griffin:** So, I'm going to take a fourth point in sway.

**Justin:** La-di-da. How convenient! You waited until your first roll to decide what your—

**Griffin:** Well, I forgot. I had all my little chevrons filled in.

**Justin:** Oh, your chevrons.

**Griffin:** All right, controlled... great?

**Justin:** No, standard.

**Griffin:** Controlled, standard, here we go.

[sound of dice thrown]

**Griffin:** Fuck, four, two, two, five, mixed success.

**Justin:** Four, two, two, five, mixed success. If you want to try to get nasty, you can trade—

**Griffin:** Position for—

**Justin:** You can take another shot.

**Griffin:** Yeah. I would like to get nasty.

**Justin:** Okay.

**Griffin:** Risky, standard?

**Todd:** Listen, dad, I understand... Listen, you know I'd do anything for you, you're my dad. But like, these are my people, you know? I do have to look after 'em.

**Justin:** So he's a little bit hesitant. You could keep pushing him, though.

**Montrose:** Listen...

**Griffin:** Let's see. Surely, one of these will be a six.

[sound of dice thrown]

**Griffin:** No. Almost the exact same roll as last time. All right—

**Justin:** Yeah, you just got a five, that's fine. We'll take that five. That five works. fireworks. It's actually just the three of them. That's who shows up. You have these three kids and they are just chucking trash wildly. It is not enough to overwhelm the entirety of the force, but the eight that are closest to—or sorry, the six—or no, no. The eight that are closest to Beef currently, are engaged by these kids. And they are not quite sure how to handle the situation. Right now, they're just ducking out of the way of trash.

**Griffin:** Okay.

**Justin:** There are still six troops that are not aimed at Beef, but they are close to the STOL. So, that's where we're at with that. Let's check in with Emerich. How are things going for you?

**Clint:** I think—okay, Emerich turns to Carmine. Looks at him for a second. And says:

**Emerich:** Are you absolutely committed to this course of action?

**Carmine:** Absolutely. Yes. That's the rocket, the whole thing. I can't even undo it if I wanted to.

**Emerich:** Is there any way that I can convince you to stop? Anyway? Anything I can say that will convince you to stop?

**Carmine:** Hm... anyway...

**Emerich:** You are dead set on this, aren't you?

**Carmine:** Yes, there is no possible way that I can—I couldn't, I—listen. As much as I respect—as I have for you as a professional, Emerich, I could not stop this if I wanted to. This is what we've all been working towards. And I'd be damned if I'm gonna lose my nerve now.

**Emerich:** Funny you should put it that way, Carmine. I am a big believer in self-preservation. And for that reason, I created a duplicate of myself.

**Clint:** And he summons up Emeril.

**Justin:** Okay.

**Clint:** Standing next to him.

**Emerich:** I want to survive in some form. And I designed Emeril to carry on for me if something bad should happen. So, I am asking you to take Emeril with you. He can be a huge asset to you. If you will—I bet—as long as Emeril survives—I mean, if you will take him under your wing—

**Justin:** He's not listening to you anymore. He's getting close.

**Carmine:** Now, this? Oh, Emerich, this is fascinating. Look at this. You've kept him off the network, haven't you?

**Emerich:** Yes, he is.

**Carmine:** God, you're good.

**Emerich:** He's a duplicate of me. And he could be of immense service to you in this mission.

**Carmine:** He knows it all? He knows it all?

**Emerich:** He does. Will you please take him with you? And will you please safeguard him? Whatever method you have of safeguarding yourself, whether it's within this little force bubble or whatever, if you will take Emeril with you, I won't try to stop you.

**Justin:** Oh, man, give me a sway roll. The position is controlled. And-no, no, no. The position is risky, still, because this is a very tense situation. It doesn't make sense for it to be controlled. It is risky. But I'm going to say the effect is great. He really wants this to happen.

**Griffin:** How's your sway, Mac?

**Justin:** This is very tempting for him.

**Clint:** I have three in sway.

**Griffin:** Oh, that's right. Your sway is quite good.

**Justin:** Weirdly.

**Clint:** Yeah.

[sound of dice thrown]

**Griffin:** Yes, baby!

**Clint:** Five, one, six!

**Justin:** Six.

**Travis:** Yeah! Hell yeah!

**Carmine:** Emerich, can—

**Emerich:** You know what? You know what? Carmine?

**Carmine:** Yes?

**Emerich:** I'm going to trust you that you believe in the heard light nation.  
Emeril?

**Emeril:** Yes, Papa?

**Griffin:** [chuckles]

**Emerich:** You go with this nice man.

**Emeril:** Uh-huh?

**Emerich:** Help him in whatever way you can.

**Emeril:** Yes?

**Emerich:** Remember all the things I've taught you.

**Emeril:** I will, papa.

**Emerich:** And make me proud.

**Carmine:** You know what? Emerich, this is beautiful. I'm... I can't give you too much credit, obviously, it... you know, it's just a parent looking after a... I don't really understand, I'll say that. How's that? I don't necessarily understand this action, but you... you make a strong point. And I would love to be able to pick around that brain of yours. So yes, I will happily welcome Emeril here into the family.

**Clint:** So, Emerich turns to Emeril and says:

**Emerich:** Son, I want you to carry on our legacy. If you survive, I survive. I want you to go with this wonderful, ingenious—I mean, they call him the Nano Father for crying out loud. Go with him. And just remember all the things I've taught you.

**Emeril:** I will, papa.

**Emerich:** I want you to really do good for the hard light nation.

**Emeril:** I will, papa.

**Travis:** Now you two kiss.

**Justin:** Pass.

**Clint:** Actually, Emerich kisses Emeril on his ghostly forehead.

**Griffin:** Weird!

**Clint:** And then Emerich walks out of the control room. And as soon as he's out of sight, he uses ghost veil and turns invisible. And so—

**Justin:** Out of sight of their—is he—did he go outside the rocket?

**Clint:** No, just outside of the control room.

**Justin:** Okay. Okay.

**Clint:** Turned invisible. And Emeril turns to—

**Justin:** So, you're still on the rocket?

**Clint:** Yes.

**Justin:** Okay.

**Clint:** Emeril turns to Carmine it says:

**Emeril:** So, you're my new papa. Or father, I guess. You're the Nano Papa, I guess.

**Carmine:** Whatever... whatever language you feel comfortable with.

**Emeril:** Wonderful. I love this technology that you have here. How can I help? What can I do to help you on your mission?

**Carmine:** Oh, well, right now I'm getting ready to blow the hell out of them—you know what? It would probably be—where is your prism?

**Emeril:** It is self-contained. This is the beauty of it. It is self-contained here within me. Papa invented this wonderful thing called ghost wings and attach my prism—so, I am completely free! I am an independent agent. [chuckles]

**Carmine:** That is wonderful. You know what? That works out perfectly. I, myself, am prismless. And so, you—I've got the perfect thing. Tell you what, why don't you just disengage your physical form and hop into the ship's programing with me? And we'll blast off from here. I got a black box, you see, where I will be preserved perfectly. Even though the rocket itself will be destroyed.

**Emeril:** All right.

**Carmine:** So, why don't you hop on in?

**Emeril:** Okay, where is it?

**Carmine:** Let's see.

**Emeril:** Oh, right there? Oh, I see. Oh, it is literally a black box. That is—

**Carmine:** It's a black box that like it kind of twinkles a little bit.

**Emeril:** That is—oh my goodness. I can't wait to get in there and study that. Thank you for this opportunity, Nano Papa.

**Carmine:** Oh, of course. Of course, little one. Hop on in, we're going to be blasting off soon!

**Emeril:** Okay!

**Clint:** And that's what he does!

**Carmine:** I would say you got about a minute.



**Emeril:** Okay!

[theme music plays]

[ad reads]

[theme music plays]

**Justin:** Okay, Beef?

**Travis:** Yeah? Yeah?

**Justin:** Yeah, bud.

**Travis:** Well, with the folks distracted...

**Justin:** Uh-huh?

**Travis:** I'm going for the STOL. I'm gonna—

**Justin:** So, we have six guards—remember, I said you've got six guards that are not distracted and they're the ones on the STOL. There were eight other guards in front of the other APC. They have been distracted by the kids. They're currently trying to contain that scenario. By the way, the guy that they thought was dead, it was just ketchup.

**Travis:** Oh, god.

**Justin:** [chuckles] He's getting up like, "You fuckin' assholes!" Like he is fine—

**Travis:** "You know I have floppy head!"

**Justin:** He is not actually dead, it was just ketchup—

**Griffin:** This fontanel hasn't closed over yet, come on!

**Justin:** I just like the idea of kids during ketchup and somebody and thinking they absolutely killed them.

**Griffin:** They died, yeah.

**Justin:** That's hilarious.

**Travis:** Yeah, that's great. Not at all traumatizing. I love that.

**Griffin:** Funny stuff.

**Justin:** They've had a—listen, they've been around. They know what's up.

**Travis:** Yeah, they've been traumatized before!

**Justin:** Beef, there are six guards with guns between you and the STOL. I hope you have a plan.

**Travis:** Justin, this is going to surprise you. I'm going to attack 'm. So, Beef says:

**Beef:** Oh my god, what is that horrible thing?

**Travis:** And points behind them. And I want do a flashback real quick.

**Justin:** Okay?

**Travis:** Where I've rigged up, at the corner of the silo, while running around and sneaking around and shit, one of the woodimals. And sitting behind it is Torgus. To provide the terrible voice of this horrifying woodimal.

**Justin:** Okay. You know we Stan, right?

**Travis:** Yeah.

**Justin:** We Stan the woodimals. We love them.

**Travis:** Yeah.

**Justin:** We love them.

**Travis:** Yeah.

**Justin:** I have to give you an amount of stress due to how unlikely I think it is that you brought woodimals you to here.

**Travis:** Uh-huh. Uh-huh. How much stress do you think?

**Justin:** That will be—

**Griffin:** 19 stress. [chuckles]

**Justin:** That will be 19 stress. No, it will be two stress.

**Travis:** Okay, well, I'm traumatized by this. So, I'm going to become vicious.

**Justin:** Okay?!

**Travis:** I'm soft and vicious. Look out.

**Justin:** Like a Kardashian.

**Griffin:** [chuckles]

**Clint:** Or a pudding.

**Travis:** I was gonna say—

**Clint:** Oh, I thought you said soft and viscous. I'm sorry.

**Justin:** No. [laughs] All right.

**Griffin:** I'm desperately curious how this has traumatized—how this action—

**Travis:** Well, I think it definitely—let's see how it plays out, Griffin! And we'll find out!

**Justin:** Okay, here's the flashback. Okay, you have not found him yet.

**Torgus:** Hello! Can anyone assist? I am on the ground!

**Beef:** Torgus?

**Torgus:** Hello, Beef Punchly! You find me on the ground!

**Beef:** Please, call me dad.

**Torgus:** I...

**Justin:** Wow.

**Griffin:** [laughs]

**Beef:** It's just the other two, it seems like they're not—

**Justin:** No. [chuckles]

**Travis:** Okay.

**Torgus:** I have a father. His name is Torgus!

**Beef:** That makes sense. Listen, I'm gonna need you, you... I need you. This is gonna be a wild favor, but like, this is going to be pretty dangerous, I think. And there's a good chance I'm gonna need some distraction.

**Torgus:** Okay!

**Beef:** And nothing's more distracting than the woodiamls. So, I'm gonna get—like, you... you do like a... you know Cyrano de Bergerac?

**Torgus:** Sorry, say it again?

**Beef:** Cyrano de Bergerac?

**Torgus:** Ah, yes.

**Beef:** Okay. You're gonna—

**Torgus:** I have all the great works of literature programmed inside of me!

**Beef:** Oh? That's awesome. You're gonna provide the voice of the woodimal and try and make it, if possible, more terrifying than it already is.

**Torgus:** Oh... okay?

**Beef:** And while that happens, I'll beat up the guards. Or what have you, whatever the threat might be.

**Torgus:** So, I... okay...

**Beef:** Yeah, you get it?

**Torgus:** Got it, I'm ready!

**Travis:** Okay, flash forward.

**Justin:** Okay. The woodimals—one of the woodimals, a big, monstrous anteater is covertly carried out by some of the metamals. Some of the stronger metamals. And they lean this gigantic ant eater around the side of the silo.

**Travis:** Yeah!

**Justin:** And Travis, I'm gonna need the roll from you. This would be a... I guess—

**Travis:** I commanded them to look over there!

**Justin:** Yeah... Yeah, the command roll will suffice.

**Travis:** And what's my position, Justin?

**Justin:** It's risky, yeah. But it is standard. This is hugely distracting.

**Travis:** And now that I'm back to zero stress, I'm gonna push myself, Justin.

**Justin:** Yes.

[sound of dice thrown]

**Travis:** That's a mixed success on a four, three, and a two.

**Justin:** Four, three, two, okay. [chuckles] With a four, hold on, let me think... Okay, with a four, you say, "Oh my god, look at that!" Or whatever it was you said. And you point and this giant anteater leans out and says:

**Anteater:** Who, my love? Think a moment. Think of me! Me, who in the plainest woman would despise. Me, with this nose of mine, that marches on before me by a quarter of an hour. Whom shall I love? Why, of course, it must be the woman in the world most beautiful!

**Travis:** Distracting.

**Anteater:** Forgive me for being light and vain and loving you. Only because you were beautiful.

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Anteater:** To be struck down, pierced by a sword. I the heart from a hero's hand that I had dreamed. O mockery of Fate!

**Griffin:** [laughs]

**Anteater:** Killed, am I! Of all men! In an ambush! Struck from behind, and by a lackey's hand!

**Travis:** Yes?

**Clint:** That is... I can hear Peter Dinklage doing that.

**Griffin:** Yeah, for sure.

**Justin:** The guards like are still kind of looking at you, Beef. But they're also like—their guns are pointed at you, but their eyes and ears are clearly being drawn away by this fuckin' bizarre sight.

**Travis:** Yeah.

**Justin:** You do have an opening. There's a window where you could take an action that would not result in your immediate death. But if that action is run for the STOL, it may not go great.

**Travis:** No, I'm gonna grab the closest one and swing back gun around, holding their hand and firing those bullets of the other five.

**Justin:** Finesse it. That's finesse, I think. Or no, eh... No—

**Travis:** Skirmish or finesse, I have three in both.

**Justin:** Yeah, let's call it finesse, then. You're being sneaky in this moment.

**Travis:** And once again, this is important...

[sound of dice thrown]

**Travis:** Oh my god. Okay, well, I pushed myself and I got two, four, four, two. A mixed success.

**Justin:** four, four, two.

**Travis:** I got a critical mixed success.

**Justin:** A critical mixed success. All right, with a four, you grab this cat's gun and start shooting. You manage to bring down three of the guards.

These are not—these appear to be non-lethal rounds, from what you're seeing.

**Travis:** Well, I assume they're in some kind of combat gear?

**Justin:** Well, no, they're not—they're using non-lethal rounds. These are—

**Travis:** Oh.

**Justin:** This is not—that is what they brought with them. They are a security force for a theme park. They are using non-lethal rounds, takes out three guards. But then he's able to wrest the control of the gun back from you. You now have three guards—and also this is tough, but in the spray of bullets, the woodimal takes several shots and is splintered enough that its nose falls off. And he says—

**Travis:** That's fuckin' traumatizing, dude!

**Torgus:** 'Tis very well! I am foiled. Foiled in all. Even in my death.

**Beef:** Ah, man, see, now... now... now...

**Griffin:** Now you fucked up.

**Beef:** Now you fucked up. I'm so angry and traumatize, Justin, that I am vicious.

**Justin:** Okay, you're vicious. What's that mean?

**Travis:** I'm gonna break this guy's neck.

**Griffin:** Just Travis!

**Justin:** Travis, you have non-lethal rounds in the gun! He pulled away from you, by the way. You have three guards with guns pulled on you. That's your situation this exact second. I hope you have some idea.

**Travis:** Hey, Justin?



**Justin:** Mm-hm?

**Travis:** Can you just—can you scoot over here?

**Justin:** Yeah.

**Travis:** I used the woodimal voiced by a robot's chest. And you're like, "Now, come up with more imaginative stuff." And maybe you can see where that might have depleted—

**Justin:** Well, I think you're—let me say this, Trav. We're in the friendship cone, right?

**Travis:** Yeah.

**Justin:** That was a good idea. And now I'll let you punch. [chuckles]

**Travis:** Okay, yeah, now—okay—okay!

**Justin:** You did a stunt and now you can punch. Three? You could punch three.

**Travis:** I punch three, Justin!

**Justin:** All right! Give me a skirmish roll, please. Risky, limited, because it's three on one. Nah, you know what, risky, standard. You're Beef Punchly.

**Travis:** Yeah, I just fought ieight dudes. Okay.

[sound of dice thrown]

**Justin:** Oh my god!

**Travis:** That's a six, a six, a five!

**Griffin:** Holy shit.

**Travis:** A critical success!

**Clint:** [laughs] You saved the best for last. Almost.

**Griffin:** You really are vicious.

**Justin:** You rear back, and do you say anything before you do this? Or are you just kind of punching?

**Travis:** I say:

**Beef:** Hey, you heard that woodimal. You and me got beef!

**Justin:** Oh, that's great, Trav.

**Clint:** [laughs] You've been saving that too, haven't you?

**Travis:** I haven't at all, dad. Thank you for the credit, though.

**Justin:** You punch one in the head so hard that his helmet hits the other guy's helmet. And then that guy's helmet hits the other guy's helmet so hard that they all three black out.

**Griffin:** You just fuckin' three stooged 'em, dude!

**Justin:** Yeah, you—that was a concussive—the incredible concussive force from that punch—

**Clint:** [silly concussive sound]

**Justin:** You lay them out with extreme power. And now, Beef, there is nothing between you and the STOL. Except for the fact that I am pivoting my camera over to... Montrose Pretty! Montrose, what do you got, pal?

**Griffin:** It's pretty wild outside. We got kids throwing trash. We got woodimals. We got Beef Punchly in his prime, fuckin' knocking dudes out. It's wild. I'm gonna take this opportunity to slink out of the silo, heading

towards the APC, where Kenchal Denton is. I assume Beef relayed his position?

**Justin:** Let's say this, when you saw Beef wave, that was the—because that was... that was—let's say that—what that was, was—

**Griffin:** What that was.

**Justin:** A way of communicating to you, Montrose, where Kensho was.

**Griffin:** Okay.

**Justin:** Your eyes were drawn and you were like, "Oh, shit. Okay, he's in that APC."

**Griffin:** So, I would like to sneak over to that APC. Is he in the driver's seat? I assume.

**Justin:** You wouldn't—

**Travis:** We haven't seen.

**Justin:** It's tinted. You don't know.

**Travis:** We just think he's in there 'cause I got a mixed success.

**Justin:** Yeah.

**Griffin:** Okay. All right. Well, then, I'm gonna sneak over there.

**Justin:** Okay, tell you what, give me a prowler roll that is controlled—risky... great.

**Griffin:** Risky and great. Please...

[sound of dice thrown]

**Griffin:** Oh my god.

**Justin:** Oh my god?

**Griffin:** Six, six, three, critical success, baby!

**Clint:** Whoow!

**Justin:** Okay, you don't sneak. While these people are fighting and the kids are throwing trash, and Emerich is in there doing his thing, Montrose, you just slowly, casually stroll over to the APC. And no one seems to take notice. Through all the chaos, there is simply Montrose Pretty, slowly walking towards the APC that he suspects contains Kenchal Denton. When you reach the APC, Montrose, what do you do?

**Griffin:** I open the driver's side door.

**Justin:** You're never gonna believe this, it's locked! [chuckles]

**Travis:** With a critical, Justin? Are you sure?

**Justin:** Yeah, he got over there no problem. But Kenchal—it is a—guys, I hope you'll grant me, it would be pretty wild for somebody of Kenchal's status to hide in an APC and not press the door lock button.

**Clint:** [laughs]

**Griffin:** All right, look, here's what happens. I... As I came outside, I sort of wrapped my face a bit, because it's getting dusty. You know, it's a dusty badlands.

**Justin:** Yeah.

**Griffin:** I sort of pulled my shirt up. As I approach the window, I look in. I can't see the tent. I can't see through the tent. But I—

**Justin:** What tent?

**Griffin:** The tinted windows.

**Justin:** Oh, the tint, sorry. There are also tents, so—[laughs]

**Griffin:** Yeah, sure, sorry. Let me take again.

**Justin:** Yeah, thank you. [chuckles]

**Clint:** Well, there are tents! There are tents.

**Justin:** There are tints and there are tents.

**Griffin:** I got you. I walk up to the driver's side door. I try the door, see it's locked. And then I just look. I can't see through the tinted window, I just see my reflection. But I grab the sort of front of my shirt I had pulled up and I lower it. And I look right in, and—

**Justin:** Are you—is your mask still off, by the way?

**Griffin:** Yes.

**Justin:** Okay.

**Griffin:** And this is the first time Kenchal has seen me without my mask.

**Justin:** Okay.

**Griffin:** And I say:

**Montrose:** Kenchal... It's been 10 years. We have a lot to catch up on.

**Justin:** Sorry, who does he... How does he react to that?

**Griffin:** How does Kensho react to that?

**Justin:** Yeah.

**Griffin:** Hm...

**Justin:** Does Kenchal recognize you?

**Griffin:** Yes.

**Justin:** Okay. How would he react?

**Griffin:** I think at the very least, he would roll the window down or open the door.

**Justin:** I bet you would say that, yes. You do—I—okay... Give me a controlled, because you did have a critical last time. So, I'm gonna give you a controlled, standard sway. Because I want to see where this is going.

[sound of dice thrown]

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

**Justin:** That's a six. Kenchal rolls down the window. With a six, he rolls down the window.

**Kenchal:** I don't know you. I don't know you.

**Montrose:** You do. I... I have a lot of explaining to do. But I know that you of all people will understand the great lengths I have gone to, to try and seize control of this park, this corporation, that I missed out on by mere minutes. I need time to explain this to you, Kenchal. Do you understand?

**Justin:** Are you saying that you're Kenchal's dad?

**Clint:** [chuckles]

[Steeplechase theme song plays]

Maximum Fun.

A work-owned network...

Of artists-owned shows...

Supported directly by you.