

The Adventure Zone Versus Dracula – Episode 10

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Dracula: Dear diary...

Nobody understands me. I hate relishing in self-pity, or, well, any emotion really, but I had a difficult conversation with my best friend the Wolf Man last night. He was confused as to why I permit the Bullguards and Muttners and every other monster hunting clan to operate within Engrave's borders.

I told him, in order for ordinary folks to visit here and live here, they have to think we can be defeated. They have to think they can win. The Wolf Man called me soft and then finished eating the dude that he was eating.

Travis, Clint & Justin: [laugh]

Dracula: He can be... a lot sometimes.

Justin: [snorts]

[theme music plays]

Travis: Hey Griffin, I know last episode you accused me of being a Dracula sympathizer, but...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I've noticed that he never writes a journal— a diary entry that's just like, "Had a great day today."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "Feel really good about myself. On the up."

Griffin: It's a hard life. It's a tou— I'm not a Dracula sympathizer. God no.

Justin: Thank you. Thank you.

Travis: Okay, thank you, yeah.

Griffin: I can't wait for you guys to smoke this dude. But—

Travis: Yeah yeah yeah, no sympathy.

Griffin: Nah.

Justin: And can I say now?

Travis: Please.

Justin: Because I've— As we're at— This is the 10th one of these we've done, and I've had— started to have a creeping fear, and I just like I wanted to say it out loud. Because like you know when everybody watched the first season of *Lost*, and everybody's like, "They're in Purgatory, right?" And then creators were like, "I don't know."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah, that's— "Mmm, I'll never tell."

Justin: Like, "I'll never tell," and then it's like 10 seasons later "You were right."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I want—

Travis: "But we had you goin', didn't we?"
"No."

Griffin: [giggles]

Justin: Yeah. I wanna make sure that you're not like hyping us up... to not kill Dra— Like you know what I mean?

Griffin: Oh, I see what you're saying.

Justin: I mean like at the end it's like, [in a Dracula voice] "And now we play chess."

Travis: Yeah.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: And it's like kind of a— You know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I don't want a friend, like an enemies to lovers kind of deal, you know what I mean?

Griffin: No, I wanna—

Travis: Like I wanna kill Dracula.

Griffin: I just want it to feel as good as possible—

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: — when you guys smoke Dracula's ass.

Justin: [claps] [chuckles]

Clint: Yeah.

Justin: Good.

Griffin: Lady Godwin.

Justin: Yup.

Griffin: You are, I would say, in a pickle.

Justin: Little bit.

[regal instrumental music plays]

Griffin: You are on the steps... leading up to the ungalow, having just faked needing CPR. And—

Justin: As one does. [chuckles]

Griffin: Cause a— I would say a pretty big scene. The two equine bodyguards that are standing in front of the tables here in the ungalow are— They started out sort of kneeling over you with concern.

And now they are like... standing over you, sort of imposingly, while Fishstick covers behind these tables at the back of the booth, a good distance from you. All of this... action has attracted the security guard from the booth nearby. A wolf man, slightly smaller in stature but still, you know, a werewolf.

Travis: That must be so weird.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: 'Cause there's like The Wolf Man.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And it's like that's just like if it was like, "Oh, over there, that's The Human."

Griffin: Yeah. No—

Travis: And that was just like his name that he went by.

Griffin: Yeah, that would be wild.

Travis: The Human.

Griffin: A werewolf comes over and snarls and says—

Werewolf Security Guard 1: [snarls] Is there a problem here?

Justin: Hey. I wanna ask a question, Griffin.

Griffin: Please, Juice.

Justin: Because it's been bugging me for a week now.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I feel like when I tried to get Fishsticks to do a body shot with me.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I feel like you established that we were in a ma— like a magical good vibes spell.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: And I feel like he should've had to roll for— like with disadvantage to resist a body shot.

Griffin: Hmm.

Justin: When the vibes are all so clean.

Griffin: The vibes aren't—

Justin: What do you think about that?

Griffin: That's so interesting, Justin.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: Let me speak on that.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Isn't that— I thought, "Griffin will find this compelling."

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah.

Justin: You know.

Griffin: No. No, this is very much a... One, a sort of communication spell that is allowing all of these different members of the animal kingdom to

converse with each other. But it is mostly a suppression field for their latent animal instincts to say devour one another. It is not a sort of social lubricant.

Clint: Ahhhh.

Griffin: It is— That is not the focus of the spell. One of the equine bodyguards says—

Horse Guard One: Yeah, this woman was, I don't know. She tried to lick Fishstick, and then fell down. And then re— said she required CPR, but wouldn't let us do it. I think she wants to kiss Fishstick.

Griffin: The security guard goes—

Werewolf Security Guard 1: Oh, is uh— is that true, ma'am?

Lady Godwin: There's been a misunderstanding. I tried to get Fishstick to do a chill body shot with me. And he rebuffed me, which is fine. And then I said I need CPR, which stands for "cool people, really!."

Griffin: [snorts]

Clint: [laughs]

Lady Godwin: Because he is not a cool person.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Werewolf Security Guard 1: So—

Lady Godwin: And I bought these— I bought enough drinks for everyone, and he rebuffed me, and frankly I was hurt.

Werewolf Security Guard 1: Um... Okay. Well first of all, you didn't buy those shots. I saw you on the security cameras, the bartender provided them gratis, in exchange for a puppet.

I can't hear what goes on out there, but it looks like you sold him a puppet in exchange for some shots. But the other thing is, I mean... "Cool

people, really"? Why did you fall down then if you needed "cool people, really"?

Lady Godwin: I was so saddened.

Werewolf Security Guard 1: That you fe—

Lady Godwin: About being rebuffed.

Werewolf Security Guard 1: Okay.

Lady Godwin: It cla— It took the wind right out from my feet, as one says.

Griffin: Give me a Deception check please. And this is going to need to be— I'm going to— 15 or above for this to even work a little bit, I would say.

[sound of die rolling]

Justin: Well, I got a nine. [wheezes]

Griffin: A nine, unsuccessful. The security guard says—

Werewolf Security Guard 1: Alright, ma'am. I'm gonna have to escort you off the premises. We get lots of people here tryin' to kiss Fishstick every week. He's, you know, I mean he's pretty famous. So.

Lady Godwin: Okay, okay. Alright. Fishstick.

Griffin: Fishstick is covering behind the table and kinda peeks his eyes up over the edge of it.

Lady Godwin: You turned me into a horse lady and I don't like it!

Griffin: Uhhh... [chuckles] Okay.

Clint: The direct approach.

Griffin: Give me— Yeah, very, very direct. First of all, give me a— Give me an Insight check, as you shout that out loud.

[sound of die rolling]

Justin: 18.

Griffin: 18, great. With an 18, it's loud in here, but I will say everyone within maybe a 20-foot radius of you turns and glowers at you. Somewhat incensed by this statement you have just shouted in the middle of a were-club. Fishstick squints his eyes, looks at you and says—

Fishstick: Were you the one on the wagon this morning? Or yesterday?

Lady Godwin: I was. Yes. And I was bitten, and turned into a werehorse, which I, frankly, was rather booed. I... I have always thought that the were-creatures were noble and kind, and I've always considered joining your ranks frankly.

But to have that choice thrust upon me to become a werehorse, when I could be a quite suitable werewolf. You're quite beautiful. What a noble creature the werewolves are.

Werewolf Security Guard 1: You need to pick a— Ma'am. You need to pick a gambit here.

Griffin: [wheezes]

Lady Godwin: Need to pick a— I—

Griffin: [giggles]

Lady Godwin: This is— I'm telling you, this is the truth. I was bitten by him and I want him to undo it, so I can choose the werecreature that I prefer.

Werewolf Security Guard 1: And I feel you, but also trying to seduce me in the middle of that sort of maneuver, it seems wrong-headed. It might just—

Lady Godwin: Oh, that wasn't a maneuver...

The Wolf Man: Okay.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Fishstick... I'm trying to think if this is a check. No, I don't think so. Fishstick stands up, and he hikes up his pants, showing the wound that you gave him, and he says—

Fishstick: But you did— You know, I didn't want to get my leg chopped by an axe!

Lady Godwin: That's a— That's— Of course. And if I could unchop you, lord knows I would.

Fishstick: Okay. I appreciate that. So... I don't really feel inclined to do you any favors there. Since you did maim me.

Lady Godwin: I tend to listen to people who've maimed me pretty good.

Griffin: [chuckles] Ooo, give me an Intimidation check.

Justin: Now that I got a plus two in.

[sound of die rolling]

Justin: Which is gonna make that a 10.

Clint: [wheezes]

Justin: [chuckles] The least funny roll.

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah, the most normal roll. No, I— With a 10, Fishstick rolls down his pants and says...

Fishstick: This is gonna mess with my choreography tomorrow. In the music video I'm shooting. You could've ruined my career. Get her outta here.

Griffin: The security guard is going to start leading you away. Do you go along...

Justin: Tell me about the security guards again.

Griffin: It's just one right now. The bodyguards are gonna stay put. They're not gonna leave Fishstick behind, but the werewolf here is going to... gently sort of put a hand on your arm and try to lead you towards the entrance.

Lady Godwin: Fishstick. Fishstick.

Fishstick: Yeah?

Lady Godwin: Look at me. Look. [pause] I'm trying, Fishstick. I'm trying. This is not the life, not the body I ever intended, and I was just starting to get the slightest bit comfortable, and you come and thrust this upon me. This werehorse part of this whole situation. I'm trying to become accustomed to it. I will ask once more, please. Please.

Griffin: Give me a Persuasion check. We're lookin' for a 15 or above.

[sound of die rolling]

Fishstick: Nope!

Griffin: [laughs] And the werewolf takes your arm.

Justin: Alright.

Griffin: And now a little bit more forcefully.

Justin: I bite the werewolf's arm.

Griffin: What the fuck?

Lady Godwin: I don't know if that's anything!

Griffin & Clint: [cackle]

Griffin: Here's the issue. You can't attack other animal beings in here. Now, I will say that Crawford did get bit, but Crawford was a human before. Hold on, I'm working through the logistics of this spell.

Travis: Well, I was also, not to help you, but I was a willing participant in the biting.

Griffin: That is true. That is true. I— Okay. [chuckles] You can bite this werewolf, but not to a degree that like breaks skin or any— [chuckles] or anything.

Justin: Okay.

Lady Godwin: I'm sorry.

Griffin: [laughs]

Lady Godwin: You're just doing your job. Thought it might be something.

Griffin: A second security guard from the back of the room sees this and moves over, and is like—

Werewolf Security Guard 2: Ma'am, we need to get you outta here.

Lady Godwin: No, no. I quite understand. I'm trying to have a nice evening.

Werewolf Security Guard 2: Yeah, and also you bit him, and you've been trying to convince that man to let you do a body shot off of you for about 10 uninterrupted minutes, so I think it is time to dip.

Lady Godwin: Well. I do need to reclaim my puppet. [chuckles]

Griffin: Mutt.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: You have just sent off the goldfish squadron.

[piano music plays]

Griffin: On some sort of mission to aid you.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And you feel your veins coursing with just pure kitty cat energy.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: As you approach the door to the Wolf Man's office. Again, a sort of heavy wooden door, much more sort of ornate and fancy than a lot of the pseudo- futuristic trappings of this nightclub. What do you do?

Travis: I give it a little bit of the old shave and a haircut.

Griffin: Umm... You hear a... really loud, deep growl come from inside, just behind the door, and then you hear a voice say—

The Wolf Man: It's alright, let 'em in.

Griffin: And the door opens.

[door creaking sound effect plays]

Travis: I walk in.

Griffin: Okay. You see, sitting at a desk... the Wolf Man.

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: The Wolf Man is—

Justin: Does he sound like Wolf Man Jack? [wheezes]

Travis: [imitating Wolf Man Jack] "Hey, brother."

Griffin: Is it Wolf Man Jack?

Travis: "It's me."

Justin: [imitating Wolf Man Jack] "Alright, baby."

Travis: "It's me, the Wolf Man."

Griffin: I don't know—

Clint: Bat phone to Wolf Man.

Griffin: I don't think I know who that is.

Justin: That's amazing, Griffin.

Clint: Wolf Man Jack?!

Justin: That's amazing.

Travis: Out of this family.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Okay.

Clint: [disappointed] Awwww...

Travis: Dad, do you feel like a failure right now?

Clint: Yes, I feel like a tremendous failure. I have not raised—

Justin: Wait, now?!

Griffin: Now?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: This is it, now?!

Travis: [cackles]

Clint: Yeah.

Travis: Not before now.

Clint: This was the moment.

Justin: You saw the Amiibo thing, right Dad?

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: Griffin ate a banana the wrong way and got famous for it! And you're like, "Aw, my boy."

Justin: I'm—

Griffin: Hurts so bad.

Clint: I know you watched *American Graffiti* with me.

Griffin: I didn't. I've never seen that film.

Clint: George Lucas classic?

Justin: No Dad, none of us did.

Travis: Yeah, I haven't.

Clint: [imitating Wolf Man Jack] "I'm Wolf Man Jack, baby."

Griffin: No.

Justin: No.

Clint: "Hey baby, Wolf Man Jack!"

Justin: Please. Please.

Travis: I'm actually starting to feel like maybe I don't know who Wolf Man Jack is the more you do it.

Justin: Oh...

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: Okay. Yeah, no. I mean this— Yeah, okay. If this is what you wanna head canon the Wolf Man as, that's fine. That works for me.

[piano music starts playing again]

Griffin: The Wolf Man is sitting at a desk, next to a couple of screens showing CCTV cameras positioned all around the nightclub. He's got eyes and ears all over. He can also see out into the bar, here at the wall here on the south side of the room is overlooking the sort of stage area, and DJ Thumbs's little DJ booth.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: And the dance floor and everything. Big window overlooking. Also, seated across a long sort of couch on that wall, you see a biiiig weretiger. Who is the one who made that loud roaring noise you heard through the door earlier. He is just kinda sittin', lounging, reading a magazine.

Travis: Mm, okay.

Griffin: And the Wolf Man is looking over some spreadsheets on his desk, looking very sort of harried. No pun intended, but that was a bad one.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: And he gestures you over, while sort of crunching the numbers here.

Muttner: Yeah, Mr. Wolf Man, at the risk of soundin', pun intended, sheepish... Is it Wolf Man? Do I just call you Wolf Man? Do you got— Like is that a nickname? Is that— Is it like Harvey Wolfman? Like what am I lookin' at here? How do I address you?

The Wolf Man: My real name is Chester.

Clint: [laughs]

Muttner: Okay.

The Wolf Man: Just kidding, call me The Wolf Man.

Muttner: Alright, The Wolf Man.

The Wolf Man: Come on over, take a seat.

Muttner: Well, my name's Crawford Muttner, you can call me Mutt, everybody does.

The Wolf Man: Oh, I'm familiar.

Muttner: Okay. I'm familiar with your work as well, sir.

The Wolf Man: Are you gonna yell at me from across the room, or are you gonna come take a seat?

Muttner: No, I— Yeah. I'm gonna come take a seat.

Griffin: Okay.

The Wolf Man: One second, I've just gotta finish tabulatin' this column.

Muttner: Of course, business business business.

The Wolf Man: It's hard, you know, runnin' a woodland nightclub for a bunch of sort of woodland creatures who don't have any money.

Muttner: Yeah.

The Wolf Man: Or know what money is, or how it works.

Justin: [chuckles]

Muttner: Yeah, I bet the supplies too—

Justin: I'd love to see what his balance book looks like. [wheezes]

The Wolf Man: The overhead is killin' me, Mutt.

Clint: [laughs]

The Wolf Man: So. Ah! Okay. I just finished. Nine was the answer.

Muttner: Oh.

The Wolf Man: What can I do you for?

Travis: [giggles]

Muttner: Well, uh sir... I'll let it to yah straight. Couple things, one. My friend needs to bite a horse.

The Wolf Man: Don't we all, baby!

Muttner: Yeah. Yeah, you know how that is, so she ain't a werehorse no more. And I need to know the whereabouts, once again, no pun intended, of the... the one they call Dracula. Oh, and also, if you got a lead on the Invisible Man, that would be a huge bonus. You know the Invisible Man?

The Wolf Man: Oh, the Invisible Man, huh? There is a hatred that dwells in his heart.

Muttner: Mm-hmm.

Justin: [wheezes]

The Wolf Man: The likes of which I have never seen in man nor beast.

Muttner: A real piece of shit, right?

The Wolf Man: I mean... He's got his reasons, don't you think?

Muttner: Oh! I didn't know that he had like a haunted backstory of nothin'.

Justin: Griffin. TAZ is about shared worldbuilding.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And in this shared world that we've built.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: The Invisible Man is universally [wheezes] considered to be a dick.

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: You can't change it.

Griffin: Yeah yeah.

Justin: Unfortunately.

Griffin: It's weird that The Wolf Man has— thinks otherwise. He—

Justin: [wheezes] No. It's just, you can't— [wheezes]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: The canon!

Clint: So, it's a plot point. Okay.

Travis: Maybe The Wolf Man chooses to see the best in people.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It— I would sooner believe he walks on the ceiling, guys.

Griffin: [giggles]

Justin: I mean it's—

Travis & Clint: [laugh]

Justin: Magic is all well and good, but he's just the pits. [wheezes]

Griffin: He stands up from the desk and he walks over to the window overlooking the club. And... he says...

The Wolf Man: Listen. It is only by the grace of... the sort of kitty cat vibe you are now pulling off.

Muttner: Yeah.

The Wolf Man: Which I assume you did... acquire on the premises.

Muttner: Quite recently, yeah. Yeah.

The Wolf Man: From a Mr. Mistoffelees out there, if I'm not mistaken.

Muttner: I don't kiss and tell.

Justin: [giggles]

Griffin: He points to the camera— the screens showing the cameras.

Muttner: Oh yeah. No yeah, he did bit me.

The Wolf Man: I did see it.

Muttner: Yeah yeah yeah.

The Wolf Man: Yeah. It is only because of that that you are still... alive.

Muttner: Mm-hmm.

The Wolf Man: And in one piece.

Muttner: Okay.

The Wolf Man: Two of us can't fight in here.

Muttner: Yeah.

The Wolf Man: Which is honestly probably fortunate for you. I don't know if you saw the tiger on the table.

Muttner: Yeah no, I did. And I was gonna yell at it while you did business, but—

The Wolf Man: Oh, I would not recommend that, my friend.

Muttner: Okay.

Griffin: He gestures down to the dancefloor where—

Muttner: I'm so sorry. That's an excellent point. Weretiger, I didn't catch your name.

Weretiger: I don't like to tell people.

Muttner: Oh, okay. Shy, I get that.

Weretiger: No, it's just— It's— I— Promise you won't laugh.

Muttner: Yeah, of course I promise, man.

Justin: Travis. I need you to instantly recruit this character so it always has to be in every scene. [wheezes]

Travis: Yeah, so we blow Griffin's voice for the rest of his life. Yeah.

Griffin: I could do this all day.

Travis: Really?

Justin: [snorts]

Weretiger: You promise you won't laugh.

Muttner: Yeah, of course, man.

Tony: It is Tony.

Clint: [laughs]

Muttner: Oh, I love that.

Justin: [laughs]

Muttner: Why would that be funny to me?

Tony: There's a cereal guy.

Muttner: There is, huh?

Tony: Yeah, pretty famous.

Muttner: I'm not so much into kinda the trappings of modern capitalism.

Tony: Yeah.

Muttner: I make my own cereal.

Justin: [snorts]

Muttner: Out of dried jerky. It's a meat-based cereal, they don't make that a lot. That's kinda where I'm at.

Griffin: He goes back to his magazine.

Muttner: What are yah readin'?

Tony: Highlights.

Muttner: Oh yeah?

Justin: [laughs]

Muttner: Are you more of a Goofus or a Gallant?

Justin: [claps]

Muttner: Where you at?

Tony: You better hope I'm a Gallant today.

Muttner: I do! You need any help with the—

Justin: That's a hard line. [wheezes]

Muttner: — like the Spot the Differences between the pictures kinda deal. I love that.

Griffin: The Wolf Man fuckin' walks back to behind his desk and starts working on paperwork.

The Wolf Man: Let me know when you're done.

Justin: [laughs]

Muttner: Okay, yeah. I got at least another 20 minutes with this tiger man.

Griffin: Yeah okay, you sit down to help the tiger man solve his highlights puzzles.

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Give me an Intelligence check, Travis.

Travis: Okay. Wasn't anticipating...

Griffin: Yeah well, you say shit, you do shit.

Travis: It's a six. [laughs] I'm befuddled!

Clint: [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

Muttner: Man, these things is stumpers!

Tony: You're really bad at this.

Muttner: Yeah, I know that— Oh, you know what? This was an ad. I think that was the problem, I was trying to find the differences and it was just one picture.

Tony: You were trying to spot [chuckles] the differences in an ad?

Justin: [chuckles]

Muttner: Yeah.

Justin: [wheezes]

Tony: For Universal Studios.

Justin: [strained from laughter] In one picture?

Muttner: Yeah. That one's on me, man. Yeah I've never done one of these before. I was just trying to impress you 'cause you seem so cool, Tony.

Tony: I don't wanna do this anymore.

Muttner: Oh, okay. I'm gonna go back to talkin' to The Wolf Man now.

The Wolf Man: Welcome back, to this interaction.

Clint: [laughs]

Muttner: Good to be back. So anyways, you was gonna tell me where Dracula was. And then convince big horse down there to let my friend bite him, if I remember correctly... what was happening.

The Wolf Man: Let me try my exposition again.

Muttner: Oh, okay. Sorry, sorry.

Griffin: He gets up [chuckles] and walks to the window.

Muttner: Yeah. I forgot. I forgot I interrupted yah.

Griffin: He says...

The Wolf Man: Your friend's gonna have some trouble bitin' anyone in here.

Muttner: Mm-hmm. Yeah.

The Wolf Man: As you know, or maybe you don't, this place is built on a natural well-spring—

Muttner: Aw, okay.

The Wolf Man: — of good vibe energy and peace, found underneath that dancefloor.

Muttner: Okay.

The Wolf Man: He gestures to the glass dancefloor where you can see the shimmering water beneath.

Muttner: Oh boy.

Griffin: He says...

The Wolf Man: I... I'm not gonna tell you where Dracula is because I... think that what you do—

Muttner: Uh-huh.

The Wolf Man: — is detestable.

Muttner: Oh, okay.

Griffin: He... looks out at the, you know, blend of different animal species sort of counted here.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: And he says—

The Wolf Man: You know, Crawford, nature—

Muttner: Call me Mutt. Everybody calls me Mutt.

The Wolf Man: Oh fine, Mutt. Call me Chester.

Muttner: Okay.

The Wolf Man: Just kidding.

Muttner: Okay.

The Wolf Man: Don't do that.

Muttner: Okay.

The Wolf Man: Nature's got an order in it, you know, and usually the wolves devour the sheep, devour the— Well I guess just grass. Not so much a circle of life that one as a kind of—

Muttner: Well then the wolf dies and fertilizes the grass. That's the circle.

The Wolf Man: I forget about that part, 'cause I cannot—

Muttner: Yeah.

Justin: [chuckles]

The Wolf Man: I cannot die or be killed but—

Muttner: Yeah man, it's a bummer, I mean I don't like to think about it either, man.

The Wolf Man: Yes.

Muttner: But that is how the circle works, you know what I mean?

The Wolf Man: That's a good point, Mutt. Anyway—

Muttner: Dust to dust and what not.

The Wolf Man: You think that the... [clicks tongue] The sheep looks at the wolf and says, "That's an evil guy right there."

Muttner: No, I don't think that.

The Wolf Man: Yeah. And so your kind, monster hunters.

Muttner: Uh-huh.

The Wolf Man: You're just goin' around, thinkin' you're doin' virtuous deeds, when all you're doin' is fightin' back against the programming of whatever sort of curse or, you know, genetics they've got goin' on. Do you remember your first? Your first hunt, Mutt?

Muttner: Yeah, of course I do, man.

The Wolf Man: What was it?

Muttner: Oh sorry, I thought it was— I didn't— I thought it was rhetorical. I was four years old, went out with my daddy to— we was lookin'— It was a— There was a wounded chupacabra. It had been wounded and we would— we tracked it, put it down out of its misery.

The Wolf Man: And you were— You were four? [chuckles]

Muttner: Yeah.

The Wolf Man: Shit, man! [chuckles] That's intense, dude.

Muttner: Yeah, Muttners start early, man. It's the family business.

Clint: [laughs]

The Wolf Man: Okay. Well... I'm— I'll be honest with you, Mutt, when I started in on this story, I did not expect it to be quite that dark, but—

Muttner: Well here's the thing man. You misunderstand. You got me confused with a Bullguard. Bullguards do it for glory, they hunt for fun, they do it for that. That ain't me, man. I hunt for necessity, I do it to supply things to people who need them, for spells and charms and whatnot.

The Wolf Man: Yeah.

Muttner: I don't over hunt. I only do it when the— either something is threatened.

The Wolf Man: Yeah.

Muttner: Or the population starts to grow out of control. I'm—

Justin: [chuckles]

Muttner: — more of like a monster tracker, my dude.

Justin: Yeah.

Muttner: I don't do it for like, fun and shit.

Justin: It's— I've gotta say though, it is pretty awesome that Mutt's tryin' to cast himself as a good guy, when at the same time it's like, "And yeah, sometimes I'll kill a hummingbird and just tell it like 'Hey, I need it for spells'."

Travis: Yeah, man.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Sorry, pal.

Muttner: Well you're the one talkin' about the fuckin' you eat the sheep 'cause you're hungry for sheep. When somebody needs something, you gotta foot. You need somethin', that's responsibility.

The Wolf Man: So tell me then why you neeeded to kill Dracula.

Muttner: Oh, okay.

The Wolf Man: What is your virtuous reason for that?

Muttner: Oh, okay. Well, you see, I'm the last living male Muttner.

The Wolf Man: Mm.

Muttner: And so... like 28 or something of my kin been killed recently.

The Wolf Man: Yeah.

Muttner: And I need to settle down, but I can't do that— Well two reasons, really. I want to marry this woman, and I need to impress her, you know. And I think kickin' Dracula's ass would do that.

The Wolf Man: Yeah, yeah.

Muttner: And also I promised my brother Rusty when he got murdered by the Invisible Man, who's a real piece of shit. I don't care what you say.

The Wolf Man: He's got his reasons though.

Muttner: Alright, yeah, I don't wanna hear it.

Clint: [laughs]

Muttner: I promised my brother Rusty that I would kick Dracula's ass and take his teeth. Now here's the thing, Wolf Man. You and I both know... Dracula don't stay dead. I don't see why this is bothering you at all. I kick his ass, I take his teeth, I marry the girl, I show up the Bullguards.

The Wolf Man: Yeah.

Muttner: Which I think you would like.

The Wolf Man: Mm.

Muttner: I get to retire.

The Wolf Man: Yeah.

Muttner: Which is think you would like.

The Wolf Man: Oh it— I would— That has no bearing on me. Mutt, sorry, I'm just blown away by the heroism and your— The conservationism of your intent towards Dracula. It is so noble to want to kill him to bring—

Muttner: I can tell you're being like a sarcastic piece of shit right now, and I don't need that energy fuckin' up the vibe. You know what I mean?

The Wolf Man: Yeah, for sure. For sure, yeah. Look at where you are right now.

Muttner: Okay. I'm in the chair.

The Wolf Man: And think about— Yes, but in the middle of a nightclub of werecreatures.

Muttner: Uh-huh.

The Wolf Man: And maybe just think about the tone that you are striking to The Wolf Man.

Muttner: Okay. I thought I was being pretty chill.

The Wolf Man: Yeah.

Justin: [snorts]

The Wolf Man: Look, I can't... I can't kill you.

Muttner: Oh cool.

The Wolf Man: As much as I would like to. But I don't actually think I need to.

Muttner: Oh yeah?

The Wolf Man: Yeah.

Griffin: Make a... [smacks lips in thought] Make a... [vocalizes in thought] Make a Perception check, first of all.

[sound of die rolling]

Travis: 15 total.

Griffin: 15 total, okay. Then this is going to be a pretty even encounter here. You hear, at the last second, that the weretiger has crept up on the chair behind you. He is going to throw a couple of ropes around you and try to bind you to the chair. Let's make a... contested Strength check, please.

Travis: Okay... You're sure it's not Dexterity.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: 'Cause I'm good at that.

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah.

Clint: [giggles]

Travis: Okay.

[sound of die rolling]

Travis: I got a 17. No additives. A natural, farm to table 17.

Griffin: Okay, that does not beat a 19.

Travis: Goddamnit, Griffin.

Griffin: That this tiger got.

Clint: [chuckles]

Griffin: He wraps you up real tight in these ropes.

Travis: Hmm.

Griffin: And you feel yourself securely tied down.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: The Wolf Man says—

The Wolf Man: I don't gotta kill yah, just I think maybe I could just wait yah out for the next two days.

Muttner: Mm-hmm.

The Wolf Man: Until you permanently turn into this thing that you seem to... hate so much. So—

Muttner: Oh, I didn't say hate! Who said— Who— What— Of what I've just said— Goddamnit!

Griffin: The Wolf Man walks over and opens up a closet, and pulls out a keytar, and is like—

Travis: He walked away from me?

Griffin: Yeah yeah. He's like—

Travis: Mutt is gonna run backwards towards the big window, and sma— attempt to smash through it, chair first.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh... This is gonna be a couple things here.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Um... I think— [chuckles] Oh man. Give me an Acrobatics check.

[sound of die rolling]

Travis: 19 plus four, 23.

Griffin: Yeah, alright. You—

Travis: Hard to deny that.

Griffin: — immediately stand up. The Wolf Man is mid-sentence, like—

The Wolf Man: I got a solo to go play with DJ Thumbs, and I got— What the—

Griffin: And you stand up and run backwards, towards the window. We're gonna freeze frame it right there.

[piano transition music plays]

[ad break]

[dramatic piano music plays]

Griffin: We'll freeze frame it right there. Right before you smash through the glass.

Travis: Sure, sure.

Griffin: And back up just a little bit, as... Brother Phileaux. You are awake, you have regained your faculties inside of this sort of ready room next to the bar, after having just fended off a sort of psychic assault from Van Helsing.

You were able to... grab hold of you, you know, tangible ties to this puppet body that you are in, and you feel Van Helsing slipping away, until he is gone. You see no traces of him within here. What do you do?

Clint: Is it fair to say that... Phileaux could hear what was goin' on out in the main bar?

Griffin: Nnnn—

Clint: I mean, it's just a door.

Griffin: Yes, but it is also a nightclub out there, so I don't know that you would be able to pick up on this conversation happening with Lady Godwin over there, but if you wanna, you know, poke your head out or find some other way to kind of like, you know... do some— do a little bit of scouting, then that's— that is fine.

Clint: Okay. Phileaux, little cute Pinocchio Phileaux comes up, bursting out of the storage room. And presents to all that can hear.

Travis: Now hold on. When you're talking about animals, Dad, you can't say that "he presents to them."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: That's a much different thing.

Clint & Justin: [laugh]

Griffin: Yeah, he's peacocking.

Clint: Ah, right. Okay. Just comes bursting out of the storage room and says—

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] Well the doctor is in the house.

Travis: Oh boy.

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] Yes, it's me, Abraham Van Helsing.

Justin: I'm dizzy. [wheezes]

Brother Phileaux: And uh—

Clint: And he kinda scopes out the situation.

Travis: Uh-huh. Now scopes out the situation.

Justin: Now he scopes it out.

Travis: Now he's like, "Now to see what I'm doing."

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: Okay. On the other end of the room, you see Lady Godwin being escorted back towards the entrance by two werewolf security guards. You also see that there's only a few creatures on the dance floor that seem to have heard this gambit over the loud EDM that DJ Thumbs is pumping into the party, as he is wont to do.

Yeah, couple of creatures come over, including a swarm of bats. The bartender comes over and walks through a little hatch in the side of the bar and is like...

Bartender: Hey. Hey, is this part of the show? Is this part of the act?

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] Ah. No, mien friend, I have... I have inhabited the body of this little puppet. Because I somehow intrinsically felt that there was someone here who needs the help of a doctor. And I am, of course, a doctor. Dr Abraham Van Helsing.

Bartender: Hey, um—

Travis: Dad. Oh, sorry Griffin. Dad, can I pull you over here for a second?

Clint: Mm-hmm. Yah.

Travis: How much of this gambit was because you wanted to show off your absolutely rockin' German accent?

Justin: [snorts]

Clint: Well, that may have been an—

Griffin: Dutch.

Travis: Austrian?

Clint: It's part of—

Griffin: Dutch.

Travis: Dutch.

Clint: [in a slight Dutch accent] It's actually my Athony Hopkins imitation. It's not very good.

Griffin: It's pretty good, I think we can all agree.

Travis: Dad, it's pretty good. And listen—

Griffin: You got Tony Hops dead to rights, dude.

Clint: Wow.

Travis: Yeah, I've done way stupider things to show off a thing I can do.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: So I think you're doin' a great job. I just wanted to check in with you. Get back out there.

Clint: Danke. Danke.

Griffin: Give—

Travis: And— Oh. I love that.

Griffin: Give me—

Travis: Hey, Griffin, you're not over here!

Griffin: [laughs] I wanna be though.

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: Dad, I just wanted you to know I'm really proud of you and you're doin' a great job in this episode so far.

Clint: Thank you.

Griffin: Show me a Performance check, please.

Clint: A Performance check?

Justin: He already showed it to you, Griffin. [wheezes]

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Yeah. He did it with his words and actions.

Clint: [in a Dutch accent] I think I demonstrated exactly what I was doing with the performance.

Griffin: It's ver— It's giving Freud.

Clint: Huh? Is it?

Justin: It's hitting Freud.

Clint: [in a Dutch accent] It's a little Freud.

Travis: A little?! Sorry Dad, a little Freud?!

Clint: Well...

Justin: Hey Dad, you're hurtling *Young Frankenstein*. [chuckles] You've gotta be careful.

[sound of die rolling]

Clint: Okay, well.

Travis: It's very tweacherous.

Clint: How about a 16?

Griffin: Alright.

Clint: A si— That should do well.

Griffin: Yeah, this—

Justin: Madeline Kahn is edging out Van Helsing for ownership of your body.

Clint: [giggles]

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay. With a 16, one of the security guards says—

Werewolf Security Guard 2: Oh shit, did he just say that's Van Helsing?

Griffin: He's gonna peel off of Lady Godwin, and come over to where you're at. And... he sort of gestures the bartender aside and says—

Werewolf Security Guard 2: Sorry, did you say you're Van Helsing? 'Cause you are wicked a puppet.

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] Ja, I know. Well, as you may know, I have been in spirit form, haunting the backroom. And then I just—

Werewolf Security Guard 2: Why would I— What you just said is so wild dude.

Justin: So wild.

Werewolf Security Guard 2: Like why would I—

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] How would you not know there was a ghost in the backroom?! [chuckles] Of course you would know that. The ghost of a Van Helsing?!

Werewolf Security Guard 2: Ghosts aren't real, dude!

Travis: Hey Dad. Hey Dad, can I pull you over here for a second, Dad?

Clint: Oh, ja. Ja. Ja man, ja.

Travis: The ghost wasn't in the backroom, Dad, the ghost was in the puppet. You know that, right?

Clint: [in a Dutch accent] No yeah, but when he encounters the ghost, it was in the backroom, right? Ja?

Travis: Okay. Okay.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: Okay.

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] So, uh...

Werewolf Security Guard 2: Ghosts aren't real, bro.

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] [chuckles] Yes, well... You are entitled to your opinion, and I think there's something in your id that may be steering you in this direction.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] Which one of you is Fishcake? Fishcake?

Griffin: Fishstick.

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] Fishstick?

Griffin: Fishstick.

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] Fishstick, ja. Which one of you is Fishstick?

Griffin: Fishstick hears someone say his name in an unplaceable accent, and walks to the edge of the ungalow to look over and see what's going on.

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] Fishstick. Uh, something is calling out to me about you. That you need a healer. You need— There's something that you... an injury, something that is very, you know, bothering— I see that you have a bit of a limp.

Griffin: Alright. [chuckles] Give— Are you trying to persuade Fishstick to let you come and heal him?

Clint: Ja.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: Ja.

Griffin: Give me a... Give me a Persuasion check.

Justin: Are you also trying to persuade him that Van Helsing is a medical doctor?

Griffin: And a puppet. Van Helsing is a medical doctor.

Clint: [in a slight Dutch accent] Van Helsing is a— Listen, he is a, what do they call it? A polyglot. He has got all the—

Griffin: Yeah, that's what they call it.

Clint: — the letters that—

Travis: A polygraph.

Clint: [in a Dutch accent] I cannot get out of this voice. [claps]

Griffin: Yes, I know, which is why we must roll.

Clint: [in a Dutch accent] I am doomed. Alright, here we go. Persuasion?

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: [in a Dutch accent] Okay. Here we go. This will not be good.

[sound of die rolling]

Clint: [in a Dutch accent] [shouts] A nat 20!

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs] Actun leber!

Griffin: Okay. Okay.

Clint: [in a Dutch accent] Actun leber, that's a nat 20!

Griffin: He's not German.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I can't stress this enough.

Clint: [in the same accent] This is my Swiss.

Travis: Now he— You're from Vienna?

Griffin: The— Holy shit.

Clint: Ja.

Griffin: The werewolf like steps out of the way like—

Werewolf Security Guard 2: Holy shit, get over there, man.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: And Fishstick comes down the stairs like—

Fishstick: Oh no! I don't wanna die! Help me, doctor!

Griffin: And the two bodyguards hold his arms supportingly, like—

Horse Guard One: You're gonna be okay, man. You're gonna get through this.

Griffin: And he pulls out his wounded like. And he— Fishstick says—

Fishstick: You're sure that you're a medical doctor? 'Cause yah look like a marionette puppet.

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] Well, ja. I know, but the spirit inside me is impelling me to heal you. Because I feel like if I heal your wounded leg... it will reheal your wounded heart, where Lady Godwin is concerned.

Griffin: [snorts]

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] And I think that you could perhaps forgive her enough.

Griffin: [laughs quietly]

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] To allow her to bite you. But first! Let's do the healing!

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: And he casts Healing Word.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: Oh no no! Cure Wounds.

Griffin: Ooo.

Clint: Cure Wounds.

Griffin: Even better.

Clint: Yeah.

Griffin: So, at this point, the other security guard that was... leading you out, Lady Godwin, has stopped and is now, you know, sort of has a hand on you, is watching this scene like—

Werewolf Security Guard 1: I desperately wanna see how this plays out.

Justin: So, another thing could be “Hi, I’m a magic puppet. If you let her bite me, I’ll fix your leg.” [wheezes]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [snorts] [giggles]

Clint: [in a Dutch accent] Ja, but that was not as much fun to play.

Justin: [squeals in amusement]

Clint: [in a Dutch accent] Matter of fact, I think I—

Justin: “Hi—”

Clint: [in a Dutch accent] I want to keep—

Justin: “Hi, I’m a magic puppet.” [laughs]

Clint: [in a Dutch accent] – doing the— I want to keep doing this character.

Justin: [through laughter] Okay.

Griffin: Okay. Roll for Cure Wounds.

Clint: [in a Dutch accent] Cure Wounds, ja.

Justin: [wheezes]

Clint: [in a Dutch accent] I cast Cure Wounds. And it's ah... Well.

Justin: Man, if *Baldur's Gate* has taught me anything, that spell is worthless.

Griffin: Yeah.

[sound of die rolling]

Clint: [in a Dutch accent] A four plus three, that's a seven.

Griffin: Okay. You—

Clint: [in a Dutch accent] Surely that would heal his wounded leg.

Griffin: You hit him with seven, and he... looks down and he's like—

Fishstick: I do feel a bit better though.

Griffin: And he tries to stand up, and his knee kinda buckles a little bit, he's like—

Fishstick: Nope. Damn it!

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] Well then this is—

Fishstick: My choreography's gonna be so messed up!

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] Well, it will be better than it was before.

Fishstick: That's a—

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] Perhaps you could reach deep and— You will continue to heal.

Fishstick: I thought you were gonna do like doctor stuff to me.

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] Well, that was— I could— Let me see if I have some salve. No! You know what I do have? I have a healing elixir, in addition to this. A healing elixir that I created three episodes ago. Uh-huh.

Fishstick: Oh, okay. Um... Cool.

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] You regain a number of hit points equal to 2d4 plus my Intelligence modifier.

Fishstick: I mean sure, I'll try—

Justin: He's gotta be wondering what that is though, huh. [wheezes]

Griffin: Yeah.

Fishstick: You're gonna let me drink that normal and not try to drink it off your body, right?

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] [chuckles fondly] Oh. Well it only works if you—

Travis: Uh-huh.

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] – drink it of another werecreature's body. I don't make the rules.

Justin: That's insane.

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] I just follow them.

Travis: You made the—

Griffin: Give me a Persuasion—

Travis: But you made the elixir. You told him you made it three episodes ago.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: So, you do make the rules, it sounds like.

Griffin: So, give me a Deception check for this just increasing— snowballingly wild sort of... move you're trying here.

Clint: [in a Dutch accent] That's alright, I will... I will try. Well, that's not so good. That's a six.

Fishstick: I think this guy's in league with the horse lady!

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] Oh, here. Just drink the damn elixir, will yah?

Griffin: He is... I'm gonna need another Persuasion check. I think he is definitely wary of you after sort of sensing your intention here.

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] It was a joke. It was a silly little piece.

Clint: [in a Dutch accent] Alright. Here we go, another Persua— Shit the bed, that's a five!

Fishstick: No, I don't wanna drink that. Thank you so much. In fact, maybe... Security, do you think you could?

Griffin: This security guard is gonna say like—

Horse Guard One: I gotta say, I'm super disappointed. I do not even think you are the actual Abraham Van Helsing. I am hurt.

Brother Phileaux: [imitating Van Helsing] That's— Screw you.

Horse Guard One: I'm— Okay, let's go, buddy.

Griffin: He places a paw on you to lead you out of the nightclub, and as he does, you hear the sound of shattering glass.

[glass shattering sound effect plays]

Clint: [wheezes] [laughs]

Griffin: Mutt.

Travis: Yeeeah.

Justin: [chuckles]

[chaotic piano music plays]

Griffin: You are...

Travis: Totally fine.

Griffin: Totally great.

Justin: I'm picturing like that one of the scenes from *Snatch*, you know what I mean? Where Brad Pitt has just been knocked out.

Griffin: Yeah. You go sailing over the stage.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: And as you land... You gave me an Acrobatics check to get up and smash through the window and go flying. I think this is gonna need to be a... another Acrobatics check. [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: To see how good of a job you sort of land this.

Travis: With advantage.

Griffin: No, sir. Why?

Travis: Oh really? 'Cause of my cat-like reflexes.

Griffin: Fuck.

Travis: Cats, I don't know if you know this Griffin, always land on their feet.

Griffin: When they're tied to chairs? Are you sure about that, dog? Are you sure about that?

Travis: Well, I'm not—

Justin: Hey Griffin, why would you ever tie a cat to a chair, you fucking freak.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah, you fucking monster.

Griffin: I will give you advantage on this check, for that reason alone.

Travis: Okay. Acrobatics?

Griffin: If you see this as a fuckin' cheat code, and you're like, "I'm gonna stay a kitty cat forever so I can—"

Travis: I'm not gonna stay a kitty cat forever.

Griffin: Okay, cool.

Justin: Yeah, you will reap the whirlwind of that.

[sound of die rolling]

Justin: I think we all know that. [chuckles]

Travis: It's a 16 plus four, that's a gentleman's 20.

Griffin: Fuck. Okay.

[sound of die rolling]

Travis: And an 11. So I'm gonna go with a gentleman's 20.

Griffin: Okay. You are going to take some damage. You... manage to land this perfectly on the... the rolling wheels of this office chair. You land on the stage, and... as you do so, DJ Thumbs looks up from his booth, and looks very, very confused. You are going to take four points of slashing damage.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: From the glass that you have just smashed through. Otherwise, you have just landed this move very successfully. As you do that, The Wolf Man is going to run over to the now smashed in window and yells—

The Wolf Man: Somebody stop him!

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: And—

Travis: "Smokiiiiin'!"

Justin: [chuckles]

Clint: [giggles]

Griffin: And... yeah. Phileaux and Godwin, you now see basically all eyes on the stage, as your friend and co-conspirator, Crawford Muttner, has smashed through the window, tied to a chair. Let's say Godwin, what do you do first? You haven't gone.

Justin: Um... Okay. There are... So I've just got one— Oh man. [sighs heavily] I was really trying to play this cool.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: We're past that point.

Justin: I know. It really feels that way. Alright. [wheezes] Well. I look at the bodyguard holding me and I say—

Lady Godwin: You know, as I understand, it's a spell that restrains my animal nature. The bad news for you is the horse is my nice side.

Justin: And then I attack with my axe.

Griffin: Okay. So... This is a stretching of the convention.

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: If you want to attack this person with a weapon, with intent to harm them, you're gonna need to make a Wisdom saving throw to see if that action can even take place. If you want to do some other form of less sort of aggressive, less violent, you know, interaction here, you would not have to roll that Wisdom saving throw. But it is—

Justin: I'll tell you what, me understanding that, I'll just give a— How about a hard shove?

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: To free myself?

Griffin: I think that that is—

Justin: Disengage? Okay.

Griffin: That is cool. Give me a...

Justin: Fair.

Griffin: Give me a Strength check against this security guard.

Justin: Let me do that here...

[sound of die rolling]

Griffin: I got a nat one on that roll.

Justin: Oh my god, I had a three plus three, six.

Griffin: Okay. Yeah, you're able to shove the werewolf away. He sort of trips backwards over his own feet. He was not looking at you, he was looking at what happened on the stage just there, so he was not ready for this action. And you are—

Justin: Is Mutt still falling? Is he dangling? Is he—

Griffin: No, he is on the stage. He has landed it, you know, perfectly on the rolling wheels of this office chair. He is just still bound to the office chair.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: You are unencumbered now.

Travis: Can I say somethin' to DJ Thumbs?

Griffin: Yeah sure.

Muttner: DJ Thumbs!

DJ Thumbs: [squawks]

Muttner: Crank that slam music!

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: [laughs quietly]

Travis: You know he loves it.

Griffin: Crank that slam music? Crank that slam music?

Justin: That slam.

Travis: That music that people been slam dancin' to? Whatever it is, Mutt doesn't know what it is.

Justin: Slamm. They call it slamm.

Travis: But it sure do—

Justin: With two "m"s.

Travis: DJ Thumbs does know what it is. He loves that slam dancin' music.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] I am—

Griffin: Give me—

Justin: I am gonna go ahead and make a t-shirt that says, "Crank that slamm music." [wheezes] Just warning you guys.

Griffin: "DJ Thumbs, crank that slamm music." [cackles]

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: "DJ Thumbs! Crank that slamm music."

Griffin: Give me— Here's the thing, Travis.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Here's the thing.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Here's what I'm gonna give you. DJ Thumbs so desperately wants to crank that slamm music.

Travis: Of course he does.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: It is— Flashback.

Justin: [giggles]

Griffin: Wolf Man. It's opening— They're about to open the doors, he comes over to the DJ booth and he's like—

The Wolf Man: Listen, DJ Thumbs. I'm not gonna tell yah this again. Do not encourage the slam dancing with this slamm music you love so much.

Clint: [chuckles]

Griffin: And DJ Thumbs is like—

DJ Thumbs: [squawks sadly]

Griffin: Wolf Man's like—

The Wolf Man: I don't wanna hear it, it's bad for the glass dance floor with the peace font underneath it. We cannot let people splash around in there like *It's a Wonderful Life*.

Griffin: DJ Thumbs is like—

DJ Thumbs: [squawks sadly, roughly saying "Oh, okay"]

Griffin: And he's very, very sad. He so badly wants to do this. He doesn't want to lose his job. And also be devoured by [chuckles] The Wolf Man. I need a Persuasion check. I wanna see a 10 or higher on that dice, please.

[sound of die rolling]

Travis: Ohhh.

Griffin: Ugh.

Travis: That's a natural nine.

Clint: Daaaah!

Griffin: Does someone want to aid him?

Justin: Well, we'll see. I'm kinda doin' my thing.

Griffin: That's true.

Justin: To convince DJ Thumbs to crank the music?

Griffin: To crank that slamm music.

Justin: No, I think I'll save my— [wheezes] I'll save my heart and mind for...

Lady Godwin: Just do it, you wimp!

Griffin: [wheezes] Okay. Roll again, with advantage. Now DJ Thumbs feels pressure from the audience.

[sound of die rolling]

Clint: Slam! Slam! Slam! Slam!

Travis: Oh my god, I'm just gonna keep rolling until it succeeds. Just keep— [anguished cry] No. It's not meant to be.

Clint: Wow!

Griffin: Yeah, DJ Thumbs really doesn't wanna play that slamm music. He looks down at his hands.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: Sh— Trembling. And he just looks up at you with a tear in his eye, and he just shakes his head no.

Justin: [cackles]

Griffin: [giggles]

DJ Thumbs: [squawks, roughly saying "I can't"]

Justin: I pick up Jennifer.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: And I... attack the ground.

Griffin: Uh, attack the glass?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Okay. Uh... Give me an attack roll. Are you do— Where are you attacking from? Are you standing on the outside of the glass, sort of smashing it, or are you trying to get on the— into the middle of it?

Justin: Yes. No, I'm not directly on it.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: I am off, smashing it to try to get to the peace font.

Griffin: Okay. Then give me an attack roll. Gonna need to be pretty good.

[sound of die rolling]

Justin: Yeah, I mean. For sure. Oh, that should do it.

Travis: A two?

Griffin: Jesus pleasus, guys.

Justin: Plus five.

Griffin: Not a great time to start beefin' it.

Justin: Yeah, man.

Griffin: This glass is so thick. You try to—

Justin: [scoffs] It sounds like it!

Griffin: You try to smash your greataxe into it. With a two plus five, a seven is insufficient. The security— You're going to attract, actually, another security guard.

Travis: Griffin, I've got it.

Griffin: Yeah?

Muttner: DJ Thumbs, please crank that slamm music.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: [giggles]

Griffin: DJ Thumbs looks—

Muttner: And I'll hire you to DJ my wedding.

Griffin: DJ Thumb— [chuckles]

Muttner: And I'll protect you from The Wolf Man.

Griffin: DJ Thumbs turns around and looks at a picture of his family [chuckles] that he has on the wall.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: He... He looks up at—

Travis: How many kids does he have?

Griffin: He's got like 12 fuckin' kids, man.

Travis: Don't you want your—

Muttner: Don't you want your kids to know that their dad's a hero? Willing to live his truth.

Griffin: Wolf Man— The Wolf Man in the window—

Justin: It doesn't have any bearing on his number of kids. [wheezes]

Griffin: The Wolf Man in the window licks his lips as he looks at DJ Thumbs.

Muttner: Are you gonna live your life in fear, DJ Thumbs? Or are you gonna embrace the slamm music that's in your heart?

DJ Thumbs: [squawks in panic]

Griffin: Give me another Persuasion check.

Muttner: Let the animal out.

Griffin: 10 or higher.

[sound of die rolling]

Travis: A nine.

Griffin: [cackles]

Justin: [wheezes] Wait, now I wanna— Now I get to help though! I get to help though.

Griffin: Okay.

Lady Godwin: Seriously!

Justin: [giggles]

Lady Godwin: Cool people, really!

[sound of die rolling]

Travis: 13.

Griffin: Okay yes, you can have advantage for that. 13. He [inhales deeply] grits his monkey teeth.

Justin: [giggles]

Griffin: And he looks back at the picture of his family.

Justin: [giggles]

Griffin: And he tears it off the wall.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: [through laughter] And crumples it in his hand. And then he hits the button of—

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: That's flashing, that says "slam" on it.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: And all of a sudden, just... [imitates a thumping beat]

Justin: I attack the floor again!

Travis: [cackles]

Justin: With advantage!

Travis: Crank that slamm music!

Justin: It's been cranked, baby.

Griffin: You... are going to attack again. Not with advantage, just a regular— You are actually flanked right now, so you are not in a very good position at all.

[sound of die rolling]

Justin: Fifteen plus five, that's a dirty 20.

Clint: Whoaaa!

Clint: A dirty 20 is what we were looking for. Okay. Roll damage.

[sound of die rolling]

Justin: Siiiiix plus— It's a nine, six plus three damage.

Griffin: Alright. Well, it's six plus then nine— Okay. You... smash your axe down into the glass dancefloor.

[thumping impact sound effects play]

[glass fracturing sound effect plays]

Griffin: As that happens, the crowd dancing on it begins to sort of—

[glass fracturing sound effect plays]

Griffin: — divide itself among— along the sort of rift, as it splits all the way across. All the way going up. You see that crack begin to spiderweb out, and then the dancefloor collapses into the peace font. And... everyone standing in there falls down into the wellspring. The slam-dancing hasn't stopped, people are now just sort of having a bit of a wet rave.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And you see that as they are doing so, they are sort of kicking up mud and silt in the bottom of these waters. And... as that happens, the vibe in here starts to get kinda weird. You—

Clint: Get kinda weird. Okay.

Griffin: The vibe in here continues to grow strange. Stranger and stranger. You see... First of all, there's a cat in the water, who all of a sudden realizes like, "Hey, fuck this. I don't wanna be in the water. And oh shit, there's three wolves here. I gotta get outta here." And the cat runs for it.

[theme music fades in]

Griffin: Similarly, you see some of the animals start to act like animals again. And begin to worm their way away. And then, like a wave, every animal in here comes to their senses, as the wellspring is tainted, and the magic spell that is keeping everyone chill suddenly... vanishes.

[outro music plays]

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