# The Adventure Zone Versus Moby Dick – Live in Chicago! Published May 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2024 Listen here on mcelroy.family

Dracula: Dear diary...

[Versus Dracula intro theme music plays]

**Dracula:** It's beach season, bitches. Time to get sloppy messy with some blood orange margaritas and carve it up with my surfing instructor, Tyler.

You may wonder "Dracula, how can you carve up that sweet spray? What with your vulnerability to sunlight and fear of non-stagnant bodies of water?." First off, I got the SPF 60,000. Second, I'm not afraid of water, just the things dwelling within it.

Like plankton, which is basically like 100 billion little bugs. No thanks! There's bigger fish to fear too, of course. And none so big as the behemoth himself. Moooby Diiiick!

[audience cheers loudly]

[Versus Dracula theme music plays]

[audience cheers again]

**Travis:** Dad, I appreciate the little marionette dance, of course I do. I'm a human with two eyes and a heart.

[audience laughs]

**Travis:** But, Pinocchio famously has no strings to hold him down.

Griffin: Aw, that's how you wanna start the show?!

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Dad is Disneybounding over there and you wanna squish that minute one? Hi everybody, welcome to *The Adventure Zone*.

[audience cheers]

**Griffin:** It's our first time taking *TAZ Versus Dracula* out on the road in an interactive [chuckles] 4D experience.

Travis: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** We're calling *TAZ Versus Moby Dick*. And we're so glad you could join us.

[audience cheers]

**Travis:** We hope you enjoy the sights, sounds, and smells of *The Adventure Zone*.

**Griffin:** You may get sprayed, you will get sprayed. If you look in the back of each chair, there's little holes. That's where the spray and the scent comes out of.

[audience chuckles]

**Griffin:** We should maybe explain. If you haven't listened to *TAZ Versus Dracula*, it's our most recent season in which three lovable [chuckles] scamps try to murder Count Dracula. And it's also sort of a celebration of characters in the public domain.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Let's introduce ourselves. We're starting on this— I'm Griffin McElroy actually, I'll start with me. I'm the DM. Hello.

[audience cheers loudly]

Griffin: Travis.

**Travis:** I'm Travis McElroy, and I'll be playing Crawford Muttner. You can call me Mutt, everybody does.

[audience cheers]

**Travis:** Thank you very much. I'm a monster hunter from a family of monster hunters. Not a lot of us left, if I'm bein' honest. Just out here doin' my best.

[audience cheers]

**Griffin:** Da— Now Dad, your appearance must be completely mystifying to people who haven't listened to this season. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Clint: Hi, I'm Clint McElroy.

[audience cheers]

**Clint:** I am playing the monk Brother Phileaux, who about three episodes in stupidly put a weird thing on his head, and was transformed into Pinocchio.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: And Justin.

**Justin:** Hi. My name is Justin McElroy.

[audience cheers]

**Justin:** Thanks. In this arc, I play Lady Godwin, who is a very fancy lady who had death insurance with Dr. Frankenstein when she was exploded in a car accident by The Wolf Man.

And her whole body was really destroyed except for her head, and it got attached to a great big barbarian body. And that's Lady Godwin's whole thing.

Griffin: Yes. You're caught up.

[audience cheers]

**Griffin:** Time to weave.

Justin: [chuckles] Thank you. That's-

Griffin: Let the weaving commence. I have not read Moby Dick.

[audience laughs]

[audience cheers]

Clint: So all of that prep work I did with Ishmael and Quigquig-

**Griffin:** Dad, not a joke, Dad sent me a copy of *Moby Dick*. It's one of the great illustrated classics versions, which I do appreciate.

Clint: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

**Clint:** And you couldn't even look at that.

**Griffin:** No, I figured it would be best if I didn't.

Clint: Yeah, okay.

**Travis:** And Griffin, out of solidarity, I've also never read *Moby Dick*.

**Griffin:** Thank you so much. I feel like this is a really— Juice, what's your experience?

Justin: I get it. It's- [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Like.

Griffin: Kicks ass.

**Justin:** I get it. I feel like I've gotten the hype. At this point, it would be— I feel like the whole thing's been spoiled.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

[audience laughs]

Justin: You know what I mean?

Travis: The reveal of it being a whale?

Justin: The— Yeah.

**Griffin:** I have seen *Deep Blue Sea*, which is in every way, from what I understand, a better—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: A better experience than Moby-

Clint: Yeah.

**Griffin:** The waters. The waters of the Specific Ocean churn maliciously, off the western coast of the Engrave peninsula, beckoning countless foolhardy sailors toward their wet demise. [chuckles]

Justin: Did you write this with sad libs?

```
Clint & Griffin: [laugh]
```

[audience laughs]

Justin: "The stinky raccoons ran up—"

Griffin: [cackles]

[audience laughs]

Justin: "- the groovy hill."

**Griffin:** It's not just the usual ocean stuff that kills them neither.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: Gnarly storms or pirate raids or norovirus outbreaks, you know.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** For what if true of the land of Engrave is also true of the sea. Here, thar be monsters. But the three of you, on a brief hiatus from your shockingly successful quest to hunt down and kill Count Dracula, are after one monster in particular. The big fuckin' whale known as Moby Dick.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** This— [chuckles] Okay, this most famous, most dummy thick leviathan is a legend.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Even among non-sailors, and though the specifics of that legend change depending on the speaker, it carries with it three—

Justin: [giggles] Just depending on who has read it and who has not.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** [chuckles] Three constant stone-cold truths. One... Moby Dick is a big whale with psychic powers.

```
[audience laughs]
```

**Griffin:** Most people forget about the psychic powers thing, but most people haven't read *Moby Dick*, on account of it being so old and so, so boring.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Two, his name is an accurate representation of his general temperament, which is to say he's—

Travis: He's the musician, Moby.

Clint: [chuckles]

Griffin: He lo-

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** He loves Moby the musician, he is an incredibly shitty whale, mean-spirited and hateful beyond sympathy. Even the most green-hearted conservationist would be glad to see this big asshole put right in the ground.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Three! Most importantly. He is not a metaphor.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Not for the hubris of man or anything all brainy like that. He's just a big whale, mean, and psychic.

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Everyone has their own reasons for wanting to kill Moby Dick. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Justin: [giggles]

**Travis:** Look inside yourself. I think you'll find your reason.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** I'm curious what your reasons are for wanting to kill Moby Dick, Mutt.

**Muttner:** Aw, yeah man. So, as you know, I'm huntin' Dracula 'cause I promised my brother that—

Griffin: Yeah.

**Muttner:** On his death bed, that I would kill Dracula and turn his teeth into earrings.

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah.

Muttner: Well I had another brother.

Griffin: [chuckles] Oh.

Muttner: And he was attacked by a yeti.

[audience laughs]

**Muttner:** And on his death bed, he asked me to get some ambergris from Moby Dick's tummy.

Griffin: Yeah.

Muttner: And make it into a perfume.

Griffin: Okay.

Muttner: To give to his girlfriend.

**Griffin:** Okay. The animal biproduct ambergris, not the character from *TAZ Ethersea*. [chuckles]

[audience cheers]

Muttner: Yeah.

Griffin: That would be a wild fucking crossover, man.

[audience laughs]

**Clint:** Yeah. Just look at us. That would be wild crossover.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, sure.

Griffin: What about you, Lady Godwin? We'll skip Pinocchio for now.

[audience giggles]

Lady Godwin: Well, I-

**Justin:** Can I talk to them about it? Like could we do it like as our characters, like talking about why we wanna do it? Or do you want me to just tell you, Griffin?

Griffin: Uh, I mean why not both?

Travis: Let's act!

**Griffin:** Time to act. You all are [chuckles] walking towards— Okay, no. Go ahead and have this conversation in the carriage ride towards Port City. [imitates carriage travelling sound effects]

[audience chuckles]

Lady Godwin: Well, I'll tell you, if you promise not to make fun.

Muttner: Of course man, yeah.

Lady Godwin: I've been holding back.

Muttner: Oh?

**Lady Godwin:** I— Yes. I haven't punched something as hard as I possibly can. Every time I've punched anyone so far, I have held back. It seemed rather rude, honestly, to use my full strength.

Muttner: How much you holdin' back?

Lady Godwin: I don't know, that's what scares me.

Travis: Ohhh.

[audience chuckles]

**Lady Godwin:** So, I want to punch something as hard as I can and I feel like Moby Dick can handle it. And moreover, from what I've heard, I think he deserves it.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: Yeah man.

**Clint:** He's a Moby. He's a real Moby.

**Griffin:** [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: It's not the expression.

Carriage Driver: Hey, what about you, Pinocchio man?!

**Griffin:** — the driver of the carriage yells from the front seat.

[audience laughs]

Carriage Driver: Y'all don't mind I'm listenin', do yah?

Muttner: Naw, man.

Clint: No!

Muttner: We love when people listen to us talk in character.

Griffin: [chuckles] Alright.

[audience cheers]

**Brother Phileaux:** Well, I'm not sure. It's... some kind of compulsion. Since I've been in this little wooden boy form, which sounds really bad.

Griffin: Yes.

Muttner: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: Every time you say it, and you say it like 10 times a day, man.

Brother Phileaux: At night, I have these dreams.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I am gonna get a new job.

**Griffin:** [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Muttner: Now, are these-

Justin: Now.

Brother Phileaux: Strange but beautiful dreams.

Justin: Who's hiring?

[audience laughs]

Justin: I will do anything.

**Griffin:** I think nobody.

Justin: Nobody, okay.

**Griffin:** Unfortunately.

Brother Phileaux: Where I'm inside some place dark and squishy.

**Justin:** Oh, maybe death.

[audience laughs]

Brother Phileaux: And soft and warm.

Travis: I'm gonna go.

Justin: I could die. I might just die.

Griffin: Yeah, you know what?

Carriage Driver: Hey, we're here! Hey!

Brother Phileaux: And I'm in there with-!

Carriage Driver: It's alright to drop you off at this corner?

Muttner: Yeah, anywhere. Just drop us off anywhere, it's fine.

**Carriage Driver:** Alright, make sure you leave a five-star review! I got another ride on the books!

Brother Phileaux: And I'm in there with my father!

Carriage Driver: I need you to hop on out!

Brother Phileaux: My father is in there!

**Muttner:** Already outside the carriage.

Brother Phileaux: And a cricket! There's a cricket in there.

[audience chuckles]

Carriage Driver: Alright.

Brother Phileaux: And that's all I got.

Carriage Driver: Cool man. Your friends left.

[audience laughs]

Brother Phileaux: Oh. Well.

**Carriage Driver:** Do you wanna come with me? I got some errands to run today.

[audience laughs]

## Brother Phileaux: Yeah. Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Justin: No.

Carriage Driver: [chuckles] Alright, dog!

[audience laughs]

Brother Phileaux: I-

Griffin: He shuts and locks the door.

Justin: [giggles]

[audience laughs]

**Clint:** Another bad character decision by Brother Phileaux.

Justin: Okay, well.

Travis: Play it out, play it out.

Justin: Are we- Do we see him leaving, or?

Lady Godwin: Wait, Phileaux. Where are you going?

Brother Phileaux: Oh.

Muttner: No, let him go, man. He's gotta do this on his own.

**Brother Phileaux:** Oh wait, sorry. I thought I was dreaming again, and I was in there with my father and the cricket. No! I'm sorry.

Muttner: 'Kay, you missed the boat man, bye!

Brother Phileaux: Carriage Driver, wait! Carriage Driver! Wait.

Carriage Driver: Yeah.

Brother Phileaux: I have a holy duty. I have to go kill a dick.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Brother Phileaux: Named Moby.

**Carriage Driver:** Yeah. Yeah, I'm so tired of existing.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

**Brother Phileaux:** Well excuse me, if you want to have a pretty decent tip, then you need to let me out.

**Carriage Driver:** Alright. Everything you have said since you've gotten into this vehicle has sounded weird and suggestive. I'm gonna let you out, and then you're gonna watch me drive away in this carriage, and once I cross over the horizon—

Justin: [wheezes]

**Carriage Driver:** - I will cease to exist.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Brother Phileaux: As you should.

Carriage Driver: Alright. Check you later.

Brother Phileaux: Bye!

Griffin: The sea stink of Port City fills your-

Lady Godwin: I left my watch!

[audience laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Brother Phileaux: Did you not check the seat back?

Lady Godwin: Damn!

[audience chuckles]

**Griffin:** It's just sitting in the road. [chuckles] 100 feet off over the horizon, where he vanished.

Justin: Alright.

Griffin: The sea stink of Port City fills your nostrils-

Justin: [wheezes]

**Griffin:** — as if pumped up there with bellows. A small, smoky town caked in salt residue, fish guts, and sailor funk. Its buildings lean towards—

**Travis:** That's my favorite kind of music.

Griffin: Lean to— [chuckles]

Clint: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** — lean towards the water like a crowd of children during pool check. At its shore, ships of varying sizes bow in the foul, foamy waters, the largest of which is your destination. The Pequod Wikipedia tells me if the name of the ship from the book.

Clint: [laughs]

**Griffin:** — stands proud and regal on the furthest pier, its hull blemished with battle scars earned in naval combat with other, lesser monster whales. The vessel is led by the grizzled Captain Ahab, but it is owned and sponsored by a former associate of yours, Lady Godwin.

As the three of you stroll down the pier to the end of the Pequod's gangplank, you see him waiting for you at the top. Preston Chester, the richest man in all of Engrave. He flashes a grin in your direction with enormous pearly-white teeth, and he shouts—

**Preston Chester:** [in a fancy voice] Lady Godwin! Do my eyes deceive me or have you had some serious work done, my darling?

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: Preston, I would remind you, my eyes are up here.

**Preston Chester:** [chuckles haughtily] Oh, I am but a dog.

[audience laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Preston Chester: What brings you to this foul, manly place?

**Lady Godwin:** Well, it's most fortuitous actually to run into you like this. We'll be taking our chances at hunting the great white whale, that is—sounds metaphorical, but I mean quite literally [chuckles] hunting a great white whale.

**Preston Chester:** Okay. Before you go any further, please be discrete about what you're saying. But I do appreciate the fact that you came to the same realization that all us fabulously wealthy people come to, which is that the only joy in life worth a damn is destroying an animal larger and more beautiful than yourself.

Clint: [chuckles]

**Lady Godwin:** Indeed. May I ask why you asked for discretion? I figured hunting Moby Dick would be something of a cottage industry by now.

## Preston Chester: No!

**Griffin:** As soon as you say "Moby Dick," you hear a voice from down the deck that shouts—

Unknown Voice: Did somebody say Moby Dick?!

[audience chuckles]

**Griffin:** And you see a grizzled old man in a peacoat, with a great white bushy beard and an eye patch.

Travis & Justin: "A big bushy beard!"

**Griffin:** [chuckles] And an eye patch, and also a hook for a hand, I think. Because Moby Dick ate his original hand, steps up to the end of the gangplank.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And now. Now, whenever he hears the ticking of the clock.

**Clint:** Leg? He has a hook leg, maybe.

Griffin: Cool, yeah. You see Captain Ahab, who says-

Captain Ahab: Arrrr.

[audience laughs]

Captain Ahab: Did somebody say Moby Dick?

Lady Godwin: Well, if it isn't history's greatest pirate, Captain Ahab!

Clint: [chuckles]

Captain Ahab: Arr, how dare you! Sailors talk like this too.

Justin: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: Pirates didn't even talk like that.

Clint: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Muttner: Hey man. How's it goin'?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Captain Ahab: Oh, sorry. What's up?

Muttner: Oh, nothin' much, man.

**Captain Ahab:** Hey, Moby Dick. That's a great idea! Let's all go hunt Moby Dick!

**Griffin:** — he shouts, and all the crew is staring fucking daggers at you guys, like.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: I don't-

[audience laughs]

Muttner: What's u- What's-

Griffin: Preston Chester is like-

**Preston Chester:** We just got him off that Moby Dick thing.

[audience laughs]

**Preston Chester:** We just got him off that.

Muttner: Did you get 'im?

**Preston Chester:** No, we didn't get him.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: Oh.

**Preston Chester:** You can't get Moby Dick, he's a great big psychic whale.

Griffin: Captain Ahab's like-

Captain Ahab: Oh, I'll get him alright. [chuckles manically]

[audience laughs]

**Clint:** He doesn't—

Muttner: I like this guy's vibe, man.

Captain Ahab: Alright, thank you.

**Clint:** He doesn't have a hook.

Griffin: What's that?

**Clint:** He doesn't have a hook.

**Griffin:** He actually does in this story.

Clint: Okay. Alright.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Hey, Pinocchio? You're worried about accuracy of story?

Clint: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

**Captain Ahab:** So, uh... Thanks for the suggestion, and enjoy the amenities of Port City.

**Muttner:** Aw nah, man. It wasn't a suggestion. We're— We wanted to kill Moby Dick.

Lady Godwin: We'll just join you on your boat.

Muttner: Yeah.

Lady Godwin: Give you a little assistance.

Captain Ahab: Ehhh.

Muttner: It's big.

Lady Godwin: I'm—

Muttner: It's a little beat up, man.

**Captain Ahab:** Well that's cool for boats. Yeah, all the other boat guys come around, we have little shows.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: I'm not-

**Captain Ahab:** And show off our cool blemishes on our boats.

Lady Godwin: I-

Muttner: Listen, listen man, I ain't a nautical man.

Captain Ahab: Yeah.

**Muttner:** But I've heard the term "ship shape" before. And I don't that that means "beat up and barely floatin." [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Captain Ahab: Well. A ship in harbor is safe.

Muttner: Uh-huh.

Captain Ahab: But.

Muttner: Risin' tides.

Captain Ahab: A rising tide.

Justin: [wheezes]

Captain Ahab: Is a sailor's delight.

Travis: [chuckles]

Clint: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Captain Ahab: So you fancy yourselves whale slayers, do ye?

Muttner: Do we?

Lady Godwin: I suppose.

Brother Phileaux: Aye aye?

Muttner: Yeah man.

Lady Godwin: That's good.

Brother Phileaux: Is that the proper response?

**Captain Ahab:** Well then, why not regale me, the captain of this vessel, of tales of your nautical exploits? Or I'll send you to Davey Jones's Locker!

[audience laughs]

Muttner: Oh! One time we-

Lady Godwin: We're on the ground. [wheezes] How?!

[audience laughs]

Captain Ahab: It'll take you a while to get you there.

Muttner: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: We caught a big fish. It was thiiiis big.

Captain Ahab: Har har har har.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: It's true, we did catch a gargantuan sea beast.

Captain Ahab: Ahhh.

Muttner: Yeah. And there was the fish man there and his volleyball wife.

Brother Phileaux: Yeah.

[audience cheers]

**Muttner:** And we caught it with a scythe and a big rope.

Captain Ahab: And what manner of ship were you riding?

Muttner: Friendship.

[audience laughs and cheers]

Griffin: He says—

**Captain Ahab:** I suspect ye have no experience on a vessel as big and proud as the Pequod, am I right in assumin' that?

**Muttner:** Nah, my friend's uncle's got a pontoon boat we go out on sometimes.

[audience laughs]

Brother Phileaux: And I float.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: And my granddaughter will be on the Titanic.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: Someday.

Lady Godwin: Extremely exciting.

Griffin: [cackles]

[audience laughs]

**Captain Ahab:** Oh yeah, man. All us ocean guys are so fuckin' stoked for the Titanic.

Clint: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

**Lady Godwin:** [chuckles] Yeah. I think in— It's— In a few dozen years, it's going to be quite a marvel.

Captain Ahab: A lot of those-

Muttner: Yeah, ship of dreams.

**Captain Ahab:** A lot of my fellow sailors, they're like "Nah man, that's not sailin'," but I'm like "Why gatekeep? The oc— The Specific Ocean's big enough for all of us."

Lady Godwin: Why loch keep?

Captain Ahab: Yes, exactly! It was-

Justin: You see ...

[audience laughs]

Justin: A series of lochs and damns are often used...

[audience laughs]

Captain Ahab: Listen. Listen!

Muttner: Yeah?

**Captain Ahab:** This ain't no pressure – pleasure cruise.

Muttner: Hold up.

Captain Ahab: Or a pressure cruise.

[audience laughs]

**Captain Ahab:** It's a proud ship, built for lonely men trying to fill the voids in our souls by killin' animals bigger and more beautiful than ourselves.

[audience laughs]

**Muttner:** Y'all keep sayin' that, that ain't what it's about.

**Captain Ahab:** Now. Excuse me? That's not what killin' Moby Dick's about?

**Griffin:** The other crew members are now looking at you like "Oh my god."

**Lady Godwin:** One of the three things that everyone knows and agrees about, in this world, about Moby Dick is thus. One, mean and psychic.

Captain Ahab: Yes. And quite large!

Lady Godwin: Yes, but of course, the other thing, he's not metaphorical.

**Captain Ahab:** No, he's extremely real. Got me hand, he did.

**Muttner:** Naw, I just wanna kill him 'cause he's been wreckin' a bunch of stuff and he's kind of a dick. And—

**Lady Godwin:** Yeah, we're just gonna— Just let us on. I'll be— Can I be honest with you for a moment? You're the only guy I know in this. In the whole Moby Dick thing. If we don't go on your boat, I don't know what we'll do.

[audience laughs]

**Lady Godwin:** Because I only know about you, and unless one of you around here is Ishmael, I'm out of options.

Muttner: Is one of you Ishmael?

**Griffin:** Down on the pier, you see a big burly man with a fish for a head.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Looks up at you and he says-

Fishmael: Uh, did someone say "Fishmael"?

[audience laughs]

[audience cheers]

Lady Godwin: I did not.

[audience applauds]

Fishmael: Aw, man.

Muttner: Now hold on, maybe I did.

Fishmael: You can call me that.

Muttner: Call you Fishmael?

Fishmael: Yessss.

[audience laughs]

Fishmael: I got him to say it.

Lady Godwin: He's so suggestive.

**Captain Ahab:** Yeah, that was good. No, you can't come on me ship. You've never sailed a ship in your life. You're just a bunch of land lubbers.

Griffin: And everyone in the boat is like... [gasps]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: And he's like-

**Captain Ahab:** Sorry, my granddaughter actually said I'm not s'posed to talk like that anymore. That was too far.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: What does that mean?

Captain Ahab: You lub the land.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: You mean lover?

Captain Ahab: Yeah, I do say it weird, don't I?

Muttner: Yeah man.

[audience laughs]

Captain Ahab: Lubber, lubber, lubber. Why do I say it that way?

Muttner: I don't know, man.

Captain Ahab: Lubber, lubber.

Brother Phileaux: Land lover.

**Captain Ahab:** I can't do it any— Lubber. You're my lubber. No, I can't do it!

Muttner: That's weird, man.

Justin: [giggles]

[audience laughs]

Captain Ahab: Well. Bon voyage, to me!

Justin: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** And starts pulling up the anchor.

Justin: Did—

Griffin: Preston Chester leans over to the side of the ship and yells...

**Preston Chester:** Apologies, Lady Godwin. I'm sure you could find some ship to take you and your party on your merry way. Why, that ship across the jetty there seems more your— maybe more your style.

Lady Godwin: What? What is the -?

Clint: Oh. Pfft.

**Travis:** Dad, you gotta watch your nose.

Griffin: Dad's fucking nose just knocked over his microphone!

[audience laughs]

[audience cheers]

Clint: No it didn't.

Griffin: Oh wait.

[audience laughs uproariously]

Travis: Now, for those of you at home, that was a sight gag where-

Griffin: You made it.

**Travis:** — Dad's Pinocchio nose grew when he lied.

Griffin: It made it so... good, Dad.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** I can't believe you made it that far into the show before pulling out that prop.

Clint: Yeah, I know.

Justin: Amazing restraint.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I will—

**Clint:** I'm hoping they'll forget.

**Griffin:** [chuckles] Yeah sure, maybe.

Justin: Yeah.

**Clint:** And then, by the second act, I can do it again.

**Justin:** It'll be a good payoff.

Lady Godwin: Tell me about this other boat, Preston.

Preston Chester: Oh, it's right there across-

**Griffin:** I'm still talking like Captain Ahab, that voice is really sticky.

Travis: Yeah man.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Really hard to get out of.

**Preston Chester:** Why, it's that one across the jetty.

**Griffin:** He points to a ship on the opposite end of the pier. This ship is considerably smaller, not much more than a sloop, with rusted metal plating surrounding its hull and a tall smokestack pumping steam up into the sky, sticking out of its deck. The Pequod peels off and—

Travis: As boats do, zero to 60, that boat.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Preston Chester yells-

**Preston Chester:** I wish you luck on your voyage, but maybe leave this to Preston Chester. The wealthiest man in all of Engrave.

Lady Godwin: Wait, you're hunting Moby Dick too?

**Preston Chester:** Well, ye— I explained—

Lady Godwin: Unbelievable!

[audience chuckles]

**Preston Chester:** I thought I explained that— [quieter] Well, now we're getting too far— Why didn't we talk more about this when I was—

Lady Godwin: Wait, Preston!

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: Preston!

**Muttner:** I think we're s'posed to feel like we're in competition with them, but I also get the impression they've been trying to kill Moby Dick for a while now.

[audience laughs]

**Lady Godwin:** Yes, but the two of them working simultaneously, the odds are against us. The pressure is on, the drama unbelievable!

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Muttner: Should we talk to this other ship?

Lady Godwin: Yes, I suppose.

Muttner: Ship!

**Griffin:** You approach this other boat, and are immediately struck by how small and kind of shitty it is. Two harpoon guns are mounted on the bow, but other than that, it appears ill-suited for whale-hunting, or well, pretty much anything else really.

#### Muttner: Ahoy?

**Griffin:** A hatch leading down in the lower deck pops up open as you shout, and from it leaps what you assume to be the ship's captain. He's wearing a pair of large, grey shorts that appear to be several sizes too large for him, a pair of similarly comically large loafers, and a tall stovepipe hat that has a suggestive silhouette between his two enormous ears, and he says—

## Unknown Captain: Well hey there, everybody!

[audience cheers]

Muttner: Hey, man.

[audience claps]

Mickey Mouse: Well my name's Mickey Mouse!

[audience cheers loudly]

Lady Godwin: What a delight!

Mickey Mouse: Specifically.

[audience laughs]

**Mickey Mouse:** And exclusively. The Mickey Mouse depicted in the 1928—

Justin: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

**Mickey Mouse:** — animated short film *Steamboat Willy*.

[audience cheers loudly]

Clint: Phew.

Mickey Mouse: Which only just recently entered the public domain.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: Okay, cool man.

**Mickey Mouse:** I have no knowledge of any other depictions of myself throughout the history of cinema or literature!

#### Muttner: Okay.

[audience laughs]

[audience cheers]

Muttner: Cool man.

Mickey Mouse: To wit!

Muttner: Okay.

Mickey Mouse: I am not acquainted with any dogs!

Muttner: Okay.

Mickey Mouse: Or dog men with silly names!

Muttner: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Mickey Mouse: Am I completely understood?

Muttner: Yep.

Mickey Mouse: Alright then.

Muttner: Cool man, we're trying to kill Moby Dick.

**Justin:** He doesn't even have gloves. He can't have gloves even.

Travis: Yeah.

**Griffin:** Yeah. No, there's no gloves on this very specific Mickey Mouse. Who looks... nervous to be here.

Muttner: Can we just call 'im-

```
[audience laughs]
```

Muttner: We'll call yah Willy, will that be easier?

Justin: Does he look nervous to exist? [wheezes]

Griffin: Yeah, he is— Yeah, trembling, as a mouse would do. He says—

**Mickey Mouse:** I hear you're on the hunt for Moby Dick, because you just said it! To me.

**Griffin:** [chuckles]

Muttner: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: Tryin' to kill Moby Dick.

Mickey Mouse: Well hot dog, so am I.

[audience giggles]

Mickey Mouse: Don't ask me-

Muttner: [sings] "Hot dog, hot dog, hot diggity dog."

Mickey Mouse: I don't know that. I don't know that.

[audience laughs]

Clint: Are there any copyright attorneys in the house tonight?

Griffin: We don't need to, Dad. I prepared so much for this.

Clint: I can tell.

**Griffin:** We are fucking ironclad, baby.

Clint: Okay.

[audience cheers]

Muttner: Alright. Cool man. Can you take us in your steamboat?

Mickey Mouse: Yes.

Muttner: To kill Moby Dick?

Mickey Mouse: Well, sure! I've got my reasons too, you know.

Muttner: What are they?

**Mickey Mouse:** Oh, they're a secret, you know. Ha ha! I'd love to take yah out to kill Moby Dick, I could use some crew to help me on that journey too.

There's one problem, as you can probably tell, we're a little lacking in the whale-killing supply department. Fortunately, I know just where we can supply the goods.

**Griffin:** And he gestures back towards the pier, where you see the big pile of crates and barrels being loaded onto the Pequod by a handful of burly sailors. And he says—

**Mickey Mouse:** I'll get the steam engine runnin', while you all go borrow some sundries.

Muttner: Okay.

Brother Phileaux: Well-

**Mickey Mouse:** Just don't get— Don't get caught though.

Brother Phileaux: Whoa.

**Mickey Mouse:** 'Cause maritime law dictates that stealing from other civilian vessels can be punished with execution by hanging.

[audience chuckles]

Lady Godwin: Ooorrrr we could get another boat...

Mickey Mouse: Well, what do you mean?

**Lady Godwin:** Well. I don't— Certainly there's a better outfitted vehicle around here, we wouldn't have to steal supplies. We could just rent another boat.

Griffin: It's actually— You know what's fucked up? Every other boat—

Justin: [wheezes]

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Griffin:** — on this dock.

**Clint:** Is booked.

Griffin: Just left.

Clint: Agh.

**Griffin:** 'Cause they're— No.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** The other boats are doing a big race. They're doing a huge-

Travis: [excitedly] A regatta?!

**Griffin:** A big regatta out at sea.

Justin: Ahhhh. You gotta regatta.

**Griffin:** So as you say that, you see like 12 pretty kickass looking boats, and the captains on 'em are like "Meh, sorry."

Justin: Yeah, you gotta regatta.

Griffin: You gotta regatta.

**Travis:** And they have whale lasers and everything.

Griffin: Yeah man.

Justin: You gotta regatta.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: Alright man, we'll go steal some shit.

Lady Godwin: Yes.

Brother Phileaux: No, borrow. Borrow.

Muttner: Well steal, man.

**Brother Phileaux:** We're— All that food we'll bring back when we're done with it. [chuckles]

Muttner: As poop.

Justin: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Muttner: I know food-

Brother Phileaux: I'm a little wooden boy.

Muttner: I know, but you wasn't always a wooden boy, right.

Brother Phileaux: No, I wasn't.

**Muttner:** So you remember how the human digestive system works.

Brother Phileaux: Yes, in the monastery, we didn't eat a lot.

Muttner: Okay, let's go.

Brother Phileaux: Yep.

Griffin: Okay, cool.

[audience chuckles]

Mickey Mouse: There's no toilet.

**Muttner:** On the boat?

Mickey Mouse: On the ship.

Muttner: The ocean's your turlet.

Mickey Mouse: Aw, I've never thought of it that way!

Muttner: You haven't pooped? [chuckles]

Justin: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Mickey Mouse: Well gosh, I don't think I'm allowed to.

[audience laughs]

Clint: So you didn't cover that in your research?

Travis: No.

Griffin: No, I guess not.

Clint: Okay.

**Griffin:** I don't think there's a scene in *Steamboat Willy*— It's eight and a half minutes long, I don't think there's a scene where Mickey Mouse takes a shit.

**Clint:** [laughs]

Travis: No, originally it was 10 minutes long.

Griffin: Okay, yeah.

**Clint:** [laughs]

**Travis:** And then the censors were like, "There is 90 seconds of this, and you know which 90 seconds we're talking about."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: "That you have to cut."

[audience chuckles]

**Griffin:** You all see this big pile of supplies that Mickey Mouse is gesturing to, which are being guarded, it seems like, by Fishmael. And you see three crates in particular that catch your eye.

There's a pretty big one for this— from him, closest to your ship, on caster wheels. There's a smaller much longer crate, somewhat closer to Fishmael, and there's a very small red box, inlaid with silvery trim, which Fishmael is basically standing immediately adjacent to.

#### Muttner: Okay.

**Justin:** Okay, I run and do a flying dropkick at Fishmael to knock him off the box.

[audience laughs]

**Justin:** And you just see my big boots like clompin' down. I think he doesn't even know what's happening.

Travis: Wait, are there other people around, or just Fishmael?

**Griffin:** I mean—

Justin: They're gonna get out of my way, I bet. You watch.

[audience laughs]

**Travis:** No, I'm just wondering if we kill Fishmael, do we get away scot free?

**Justin:** Who's killing anybody? It's a dropkick, guys. I'm not the Iron Shik, they're not gonna die from it.

Griffin: [chuckles]

**Justin:** It's just a regular dropkick.

**Griffin:** I love that the last thing Mickey Mouse said to you was "Don't get caught, because you'll be hanged," and you're like, "Got it got it got it." [imitates kick sound effects]

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Alright, I'm gonna give you— [chuckles] I'll give you advantage on this attack. It's a surprise roll, right?

**Travis:** This is extremely surprising.

**Griffin:** This is hugely surprising.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Jump to dropkick Fishmael.

**Justin:** Okay, I rolled a 19.

Griffin: Fuck, holy shit.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Plus...

Travis: But-

Justin: Six is 25.

Travis: And he has advantage, right? So you could roll for a crit.

Justin: Let me try again. No, it's a 15.

Griffin: Yeah, with a 25, you are electing to move Fishmael, right? Not-

Justin: With my feet, yes.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Right, but not to— We're not rolling damage, this is a move— Okay.

**Justin:** This is a – Yeah. A relocation.

**Griffin:** Okay, easy. Yeah, he goes flying. He's a big, burly dude, but you really jumped pretty hard and kicked even harder, and now he's gone in the water. As that happens, you hear a voice from up on deck of the Pequod yell—

Unknown Voice: Man overboard!

**Griffin:** And soon sailors are starting to assemble at the top of the gangplank to investigate what has just fucking happened. Not—

**Justin:** Great. I run to the bottom of the gangplank, 'cause I haven't moved yet.

Griffin: Okay.

**Justin:** And as a bonus action, I'm gonna attack the gangplank with Jennifer Meyers to try to smash it.

**Griffin:** [chuckles] Okay. This is good. I'm just now remembering, the ship was about to leave. They did have to come back because they left Fishmael behind.

**Justin:** You said there was a gangplank.

**Griffin:** Yeah, there is a gangplank now.

**Justin:** I didn't say there was a gangplank.

Griffin: And you attack it.

Justin: It's a-

Griffin: Make an attack.

Justin: It's a two.

Lady Godwin: Ow!

[audience laughs]

Justin: Youch! [chuckles]

**Griffin:** It does that thing that sometimes when you hit a board that's suspended at two points, it just kind of bounces impotently—

Justin: Right.

**Griffin:** — and you feel like the biggest dipshit in the world.

[audience laughs]

**Travis:** Mutt just reaches down, lifts the board, and pushes it into the water.

Griffin: Ahab goes—

Captain Ahab: Arrrr! Yes, that's a weakness with this mode of...

[audience laughs]

Captain Ahab: Loading and unloading cargo.

Griffin: [chuckles] He's like—

**Captain Ahab:** Well, um. Shit, that's a lot of supplies now we can't get to— Oh wait! We have another board!

**Griffin:** And he starts to load a new gangplank into place.

**Travis:** While that happens.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: I grab the silver inlaid one.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: 'Cause that sounds nice.

Griffin: Easy, it's tiny. You pick it up, no problem.

**Travis:** I'm gonna take it back to the boat.

Griffin: Yeah. What- Lady Godwin or Phileaux, what do you do?

**Clint:** Phileaux runs forward and places himself also at the foot of the new gangplank.

Griffin: Cool.

Clint: And said...

**Brother Phileaux:** Thank you for tithing, my friends, the 10% of your cargo.

Griffin: And then— And you just say it— And Ahab is like—

**Captain Ahab:** Well I'm deeply religious, so you got me on a technicality there.

Justin: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

**Clint:** That's what I was hoping for.

Griffin: [chuckles] If that's really what you're fucking hoping for—

Clint: Yeah.

**Griffin:** — I'm gonna need a Religion check from you, I believe.

**Clint:** Alright.

[audience cheers]

Clint: Let's see ...

**Griffin:** [laughs]

Travis: Wait. You didn't have a second move to that?

Clint: No.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: No, Dad thinks in catchphrases first.

Clint: Yeah.

Griffin: And actions second.

Clint: Okay. Which one?

**Griffin:** [sings] Just roll the dice with the number 20 on it.

Travis: Religion.

Clint: Yeah, I don't see it on here!

Travis: Yeah, 'cause you're in the wrong place!

[audience laughs]

Clint: Hell.

Griffin: You're playing Flappy Bird.

[audience laughs]

**Clint:** Alright.

Griffin: Here we go, here we go. That's a good one.

**Travis:** 13.

Griffin: Plus?

Travis: Let's say four, so that's seventeen.

**Clint:** Four, it is four.

Griffin: [scoffs] "Let's say four?!"

[audience laughs]

**Clint:** It is, it's four.

Griffin: It's a fuckin' game, man!

Clint: Monk! Religion, it's four!

Griffin: You're a cleric!

Clint: Or maybe it's five.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: No, you're an artificer! Jesus Christ, this has gone off the rails.

[audience laughs]

**Clint:** It's a five!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Yeah, man,

Justin: Nice one, man. Nice one.

Griffin: Alright. My mind's back on track. It's enough, he says-

Captain Ahab: Yarr, you know what? That little puppet boy is right.

[audience laughs]

Captain Ahab: We are here today to kill Moby Dick.

**Travis:** It's actually a plus six, but.

Griffin: Oh shit.

Captain Ahab: Whoaaa!

[audience laughs]

**Captain Ahab:** I don't wanna mess with the Lord, so we'll be on our merry way.

**Griffin:** He leaves you with the three [chuckles] pieces of cargo for free, `cause he's a holy, devout man.

**Justin:** Alright, I'm gonna help Fishmael out of the water.

**Griffin:** Oh. He got pulled up into the ship.

**Justin:** Didn't say that.

**Griffin:** It's easy 'cause he's a fish, so he did a big jump.

Justin: Alright, fine.

Travis: They hooked him.

**Griffin:** They hooked him, it's very sad.

Justin: I'll wave then. Do I see Fishmael up there?

Lady Godwin: I'm so sorryyyy!

Fishmael: Hey, I get it.

[audience laughs]

Fishmael: It's tough out here.

**Griffin:** You get the crates back to the ship. Inside of the largest, you find a cannon.

Travis: 000!

Griffin: With 10 cannonballs.

Justin: Yes.

**Griffin:** We'll definitely keep track of how many cannonballs you have.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Not— They'll keep track of it, I'll bet, won't you all?

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience cheers]

**Griffin:** Crate two. You'll probably forget about all 10 of them. Crate two contains a lot of throwing harpoons, so many you probably couldn't even throw 'em all if you tried. [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Crate three, the silver inlaid red crate you open up, it has an Immovable Rod inside of it.

Travis: Okay.

[audience `ooo's]

Griffin: This is a incredibly—

Travis: So we have to leave that on the dock then, right?

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** It's movable now, it is a small flat iron rod with a button on one end. As you press it, it becomes immovable. It can hold up to 8,000 pounds of weight as it does so.

Travis: How much does a whale weigh?

**Griffin:** 7,900 and — No, I don't know.

[audience laughs]

Travis: So about a whale's worth of weight, would you-

**Griffin:** About a whale's worth of weight, yeah probably.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Alright, you have loaded your ship up, and Mickey says-

**Mickey Mouse:** Is there anything else before we hit those waters? 'Cause we—

Muttner: We should probably go to the bathroom first, huh?

Mickey Mouse: That's right!

[audience laughs]

**Mickey Mouse:** Thank yah so much for remembering! Last boat I took out, we forgot ahead of time, and it was... not good!

Lady Godwin: What's the closest bathroom to here, Mickey?

Mickey Mouse: Well!

**Lady Godwin:** I should get Mickey's personal suggestions on what toilets to use.

**Mickey Mouse:** I gotta tell yah! I've never been off this boat before! 'Cause if I do, all of a sudden I'm divorced from the context of this very specific interpretation of me.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: Do you want us to bring you a bucket back or something?

Mickey Mouse: That would be, honestly, pretty huge for me!

[audience laughs]

**Justin:** Wait! Okay, wait. [giggles] If we bring things from reality into— [laughs]

[audience laughs]

**Justin:** Like do— will they wink out of existence? Is the field emitted from you? Is it the boat? I mean what—

**Travis:** Will it turn into like a bouncy cartoon-faced bucket? [imitates jaunty cartoon music]

Justin: That would be worse or better.

Travis: Yeah.

Mickey Mouse: I'll be honest.

Justin: I don't wanna decide for you.

**Mickey Mouse:** You three are the first humans I've ever talked to before, so... Well, and one puppet, that I've—

Brother Phileaux: Thanks.

Mickey Mouse: No actually, I've talked to— No wait, I haven't. Phew.

**Griffin:** He fuckin' wipes he brow.

Clint: Ohhh!

[audience laughs]

**Mickey Mouse:** No, no. I've talked to a cat, a mouse, and a parrot, that's it. That's it, just a cat, a mouse, and a parrot. Phew! Alright.

[audience laughs]

Travis: We go to the bathroom.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Do we need to roll for that?

Griffin: Yes.

[audience laughs]

Travis: I got an 11.

Griffin: What's that mean?

[audience laughs]

Travis: You're the DM.

Griffin: You think you did a good job.

Justin: I don't-

Griffin: [cackles]

Clint: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

**Justin:** I don't wanna— I don't wanna say mine.

Griffin: What'd you get?

Justin: I got a two, but I— You guys are gonna...

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah.

Justin: Do one of your—

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah. Okay.

**Justin:** — jokes about it.

Travis: You did—

Griffin: What did you get, Brother Phileaux?

**Clint:** Uh, 16!

Griffin: 16, alright.

Justin: Great job.

Griffin: You get back to-

**Clint:** The one—! The one character who probably doesn't go to the bathroom.

Griffin: Yeah, there's no way.

Travis: It's just sawdust. [wheezes]

**Clint:** [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Right, so Dad makes a log. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

**Clint:** It's little, it's more of a Lincoln—

Griffin: I'm more thinking about Dad—

**Clint:** It's like a Lincoln Log.

**Griffin:** I'm more thinking about our Dad making sawdust. [chuckles] Than just— Alright. You get back to the ship.

Clint: Hey! Hey! It happens, okay?

Griffin: You make- Mickey-

**Travis:** When you reach a certain age.

Griffin: Yeah, sure. Mickey says-

**Mickey Mouse:** You did a great job going to the bathroom, little man. But you left your fly open, and you know what you've done.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: Here's your bucket.

Mickey Mouse: Wowee!

Justin: [wheezes]

Mickey Mouse: What do I do?!

Justin: [giggles]

Crawford & Lady Godwin: [simultaneously] Well.

Lady Godwin: Check for holes.

Mickey Mouse: Naw, this is a quality bucket!

Lady Godwin: Not the bucket.

**Clint:** No, not the bucket! [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Mickey Mouse: In me?

**Justin:** [giggles]

Muttner: Yeah man.

Lady Godwin: [strained holding back laughter] Check for holes, Mickey.

**Griffin:** He sets the bucket down and thinks for a second.

Justin: I don't wanna do this anymore! I started it!

Travis: What if Mickey—

Justin: I don't wanna do it!

Travis: And man—

**Justin:** I want one thing— You don't— I think that we should have a special thing where you don't have to do it once a show, 'cause I don't wanna do it.

Muttner: Is it a kinda cloaca thing, do you think?

Mickey Mouse: I've never checked!

**Justin:** And ne— And you—

Mickey Mouse: I'm gonna go below deck.

Justin: Thank you.

Travis: "If you know what I mean."

Griffin: He- [chuckles] He goes below deck. And it's import-

**Justin:** And as soon as he goes underneath, the guy from before appears, like "Oh, this is where I went. This is where I was teleported to, non-existence."

**Griffin:** He comes back out... four and a half hours later.

Clint: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Sweating. And he takes the bucket, he throws it overboard, he says—

**Mickey Mouse:** That's too much. Too much responsibility.

Muttner: Oh, the pressure?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: The three of you, aboard Mickey-

Justin: That's gotta be the worst day that bucket has ever had.

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: Guaranteed.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** [chuckles] The three of you aboard Mickey Mouse from *Steamboat Willy*'s trusty steamboat, so I guess there's four of you actually, set sail into the unforgiving waters of the Specific Ocean.

After a half hour of puttering over the waves, the shores of Port City disappear over the horizon and sunlight, which you haven't seen since setting foot on the peninsula of Engrave—

Muttner: [shouts in terror]

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Griffin:** [chuckles] – pierces through the clouds. Yeah, I imagine it takes a while for your eyes to adjust to the incredi—

Muttner: I got sunglasses.

Griffin: No problem. As you sail out into the ocean, Mickey says-

Mickey Mouse: So, uh... What do we— What do he do?

Muttner: Kill Moby Dick.

Lady Godwin: It's-

**Mickey Mouse:** No yeah, like for sure, for sure. You know I'm all about that. But like... what do we do though?

Lady Godwin: Well-

Mickey Mouse: 'Cause I've never hunted a whale before.

Lady Godwin: Don't worry, I have a plan.

Mickey Mouse: Oh, excellent!

Lady Godwin: First, let's go over there.

Muttner: Mmm!

**Griffin:** [chuckles] He fuckin' turns the ship 20 degrees and putters forward a little bit and stops.

Lady Godwin: Alright, now we wait.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: You know what we need, man. Whale bait.

Mickey Mouse: Oh.

Muttner: You got any whale bait?

**Mickey Mouse:** Well gosh, what do whales like to eat? Bunch of plankton.

Muttner: Well— Yeah plankton, you got any plankton?

Mickey Mouse: No.

**Lady Godwin:** Let's check the barrels of supplies. Certainly they thought to bring bait.

**Griffin:** Okay, you open up one of the barrels of supplies, and you find just a— [chuckles] a big fistful of plankton.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Just one big-

Lady Godwin: I thought so.

**Griffin:** Yeah, sure. There— It's gross. I don't think they're supposed to be dry like this.

Lady Godwin: Yeah, it-

**Travis:** They're all talkin' about Krabby Patties.

**Justin:** In all her hunting expertise, Lady Godwin gets a big handful of it and just chucks it off the side of the boat.

**Griffin:** Okay. Make a Survival check, please Lady Godwin, for this action. Here we go.

[pause]

Griffin: Is it another two?

Justin: No, it's worse.

[audience shrieks in shock]

Travis: What could it be?

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Instantly... Eight shark fins pop out of the water. And begin encircling the Steamboat Willy. Mickey says—

**Mickey Mouse:** I don't think that's them. Do sharks eat plankton? 'Cause I don't understand why that just happened.

Justin: I take the plankton back out.

Griffin: [cackles]

[audience laughs]

**Justin:** Because that's not what I wanted to happen.

Griffin: Make another Survival check.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Can we do an opposed-?

**Justin:** 10?

Travis: Can we do an opposed Survival check?

**Griffin:** Yeah, you see Lady Godwin lean over the side of the boat like "Oh! Oh dear," and starts scooping up the plankton from the water.

Travis: I got a 10!

Justin: I also got a 10.

Griffin: Alright. Brother Phileaux, you wanna get up in there?

Clint: Four!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: You're fucking devoured by sharks! Why did you guys-?!

[audience laughs]

**Travis:** I was trying to stop Lady Godwin.

**Clint:** Yeah, I wasn't trying to avoid the sharks.

Griffin: Uh, okay.

**Travis:** No, you were trying to avoid the sharks.

**Griffin:** You try to stop Lady Godwin, you don't do a very good job. Godwin, you see the biggest of these sharks peer its head over the surface of the water and open its mouth wide.

Big Shark: [growls]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Then it goes back down into the water.

Justin: Okay.

**Lady Godwin:** Well. We're— I— Hey everyone, remember how we talked sort of half-kidding about swimming in the water? I think we shouldn't go in the water.

Muttner: Why not-

**Lady Godwin:** And then our problems are solved, largely, with the shark issue.

Muttner: Why didn't he shark bite you?

**Lady Godwin:** Yeah, that's an excellent question. I've often wondered about it, life's full of mysteries, but I-

Griffin: The shark pops back up.

Big Shark: [in a gruff voice] Hey. Um. Sorry. I was trying to-

Muttner: Do you want a lozenge?

[audience laughs]

Big Shark: What's a lozenge?

Muttner: Well here, I flip a Fisherman's Friend over there.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: Ahhhh. [chuckles]

**Big Shark:** [smacks its lips] [in a refined voice] Oh dear, thank you so much, my good man.

[audience laughs]

**Big Shark:** Sorry, I was trying to create a bit of tension between hunter and prey. You understand how it is.

Muttner: Yeah.

**Mandibles:** I assume you all are here to hunt me, Mandibles, the terrible shark.

Muttner: Oh, no man.

Brother Phileaux: No no. No no.

**Muttner:** This is— I hope this doesn't hurt your feelings, we're here to kill Moby Dick.

Brother Phileaux: Yes, right.

Mandibles: [slightly disappointed] Oh...

Muttner: No, we can hunt you!

Mandibles: No no. No no.

Brother Phileaux: We can-

Muttner: I can—

Mandibles: No, please! Please! Please!

Brother Phileaux: Awww.

Mandibles: I don't need that!

[audience laughs]

Mandibles: I understand. Everyone wants Moby Dick these days.

Muttner: Now hold on, Mandibles, no.

Mandibles: Now everyone forgot about Mandibles.

Brother Phileaux: Ohhhh...

Muttner: Mandibles.

Mandibles: Yes?

Muttner: What if you helped us kill Moby Dick?

Mandibles: Ohhh...

**Muttner:** And then people will be like "Oh, you know what's badder than Moby Dick? The shark what killed him."

Lady Godwin: Imagine the shark that killed Moby Dick, what an honor!

Brother Phileaux: Oh. [chuckles]

Mandibles: Have you seen him though? He's quite large.

Lady Godwin: Yes.

Mandibles: He's like the size of like a thousand Mandibleses.

**Muttner:** But that's how you're gonna bob and weave, man. He won't be able to catch you.

**Mandibles:** I've seen that fool ate the Kraken the other day. Do you understand? He ate an island once, I swear to God.

Muttner: But has he ever eaten a Mandible?

Lady Godwin: You know-

Mandibles: Yes, many, many Mandibles of many creatures, yes.

#### Muttner: Aww.

Lady Godwin: You know, to a bee, Macauley Culkin looks rather scary, but we saw how that worked out in *My Girl*, didn't we?

Muttner: Mmm.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: Sometimes the smaller foe does win out in the end.

Muttner: You think about that, man?

Brother Phileaux: Mm. You didn't, did you?

Muttner: Is-

Mandibles: It's just I've never-

Muttner: Is Moby Dick allergic to you?

Travis: [giggles]

[audience laughs]

**Mandibles:** I've never tried. It would be wild if a whale was allergic to anything. But you know.

Griffin: [giggles]

**Mandibles:** Now that I think about it, perhaps we should be more considerate of what we're feeding whales. We don't know what sorts of intolerances—

Muttner: Alright man, we're gettin'— I'm not worried about that.

**Mandibles:** Oh, ah yes, I'm sorry. I'm goin' on and on again, wasting your time.

Lady Godwin: Would you like us to attempt to kill you? Just for...

[audience laughs]

## Brother Phileaux: Come on.

[audience laughs]

Brother Phileaux: Come ooon.

Mandibles: Okay, yes. But-

**Justin:** I punch him at 80% strength.

Griffin: Fuckin' holy shit. Are you raging while you do so?

Justin: Not yet.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I've changed my mind.

[audience laughs]

Justin: You know.

Griffin: Nah, no. What did you get?

Justin: Four. [chuckles]

Griffin: A four.

Justin: Yeah. But I wanted it to be bad.

Griffin: Yeah yeah, with a four, you punch him and he's like-

**Mandibles:** That was a nothing burger. That actually makes me feel pretty good.

Lady Godwin: Bonus action!

```
[audience laughs]
```

Lady Godwin: Is a seven.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: It's rather inconsequential.

**Mandibles:** Oh, okay. Well the first punch I kind of understood the reasoning behind. The second—

**Muttner:** Okay, wait, no. As long as we're doin' it man, I wanna throw a harpoon.

Mandibles: Yeah sure, I mean everyone get a hand on-

**Muttner:** It's a six.

Griffin: It fuckin'-

[audience laughs]

Travis: Now wait, hold on.

Griffin: No! It glances off his side and it-

Muttner: Plus a nine, a 15.

Griffin: There's no universe in which you get a plus fucking nine.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** On throwing a harpoon at a shark. There's no universe, I won't—I shan't allow it.

**Travis:** I'm an archery ranger.

Griffin: But are you a harpoon guy?

[audience laughs]

Travis: What is an arrow—

Griffin: Do you think they walk up to archers at the Olympics-

Travis: — but a large—

Griffin: — and are like "You think you're hot shit"—

**Justin:** Imagine they hand Legolas a harpoon.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Is Legolas gonna be like "Fuck yes"?

[audience laughs]

Justin: "This is extremely my shit too."

**Travis:** Okay, but counterpoint! Is Legolas gonna be like "I have no point of reference for this"?

Justin: Yeah! Probably.

Griffin: Okay, a 15.

Justin: He's never seen the ocean.

**Griffin:** [chuckles] A 15.

Justin: He only lives in-

Travis: Wait, you don't fuckin' know that!

Justin: He on- They only live in trees!

**Griffin:** On a 15, it grazes his side, and you see a little splurt of blood come out, and he's like—

Mandibles: Ow! Stop! I don't like this.

Brother Phileaux: May I suggest something?

### Griffin: [scoffs]

Muttner: Yeah man.

**Justin:** Yeah, I'll suggest somethin' first. Why don't you take that nose off? Go ahead. It's alright. Okay.

Brother Phileaux: Let-

Clint: Shit.

Travis: No no, don't take it off.

Griffin: No, you have to commit.

Travis: 'Cause if you take it off, you're just in lederhosen.

Griffin: Yeah. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Brother Phileaux: I think we should be friendly to Mandible.

Muttner: We started with that, man.

**Brother Phileaux:** No, we didn't really try. I think we should try harder to be... chums.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: You hear... immediately.

**Clint:** Come on, gimme some. Gimme some, come on.

**Griffin:** You immediately hear sirens.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** And a tugboat with a bright yellow flashing siren on its roof approaches, blowing a shrill whistle. And Mandibles goes—

Mandibles: Oh shit! It's the feds!

Griffin: And he dips down underwater.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** And all the other sharks disappear too. As this tugboat approaches, Mickey shuts down the steam engine and comes back up to the top deck and says—

Mickey Mouse: Shit.

[audience laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Mickey Mouse: Okay. Play it cool. This boat is technically not mine.

[audience laughs]

**Mickey Mouse:** I borrowed it from my employer, Peg-Leg Pete, the same way we borrowed those whaling supplies from the Pequod.

[audience laughs]

**Mickey Mouse:** I'm gonna go back below deck, because I can't go back to jail.

[audience laughs]

**Clint:** [laughs]

Mickey Mouse: Let me know if you need my help.

Griffin: And he holds up a big bowie knife and slips—

[audience laughs]

Justin: [wheezes] [squeals] Griffin, you are playing fast and loose, man.

**Griffin:** The tugboat pulls up next to the steamboat. You see a man emerge from the bridge, a portly fellow with a big red moustache, who waves at you and he says—

Muttner: Hi, man.

**Unknown Man:** Hey, permission to come aboard.

Muttner: Well, what's your name?

Lady Godwin: I suppose, yes.

Muttner: No, don't say yes, it's vampire rules. What's your name?

**Unknown Man:** You can identify whether I'm a vampire based on my name?

**Muttner:** I didn't say you're a vampire, I said it's vampire rules, man. I don't give you permission to come aboard.

Count Chompsalot: Okay, well my name is Count Chompsalot, but!

[audience laughs]

Count Chompsalot: I am not a vampire!

Brother Phileaux: I believe him.

Muttner: No, stop man!

[audience laughs]

Brother Phileaux: I believe him!

Muttner: Based on what?!

**Brother Phileaux:** I am a man who takes deep looks into the people's spirit.

Muttner: That's why you turned yourself into a puppet!

[audience laughs]

Brother Phileaux: Wait.

**Count Chompsalot:** I'm actually a warden for the Department of Fish and Wildlife, and—

**Muttner:** That doesn't stop you from being a vampire, ain't mutually exclusive.

**Count Chompsalot:** That's a fair point. Yeah no, I haven't considered that, but— Oh, it looks like you all are doin' some whale huntin' today. Great weather for it!

Lady Godwin: Yes? What's the point of you?

Muttner: Stop admitting to things!

Clint: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Muttner: Have y'all never dealt with cops before?!

[audience laughs]

Brother Phileaux: But it is a nice day though.

[audience cheers]

Muttner: Well naw man, we're just out here.

Lady Godwin: Look at my head, no.

**Muttner:** Throwin' harpoons into the water willy nilly. Stop [through gritted teeth] tellin' him shit!

**Count Chompsalot:** Yeah, do you guys know where we can find any cool sea drugs? Ha ha.

[audience laughs]

**Count Chompsalot:** I can't wait to eat some of those to get high from it.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: Nah-

[audience laughs]

Justin: [scoffs]

**Muttner:** Man, I'll tell you what happened man. We saw the Pequod comin' out here, they said "We're gonna kill some whales," man.

Count Chompsalot: They're licensed.

**Muttner:** They said— It— We watched `em eat their license.

**Griffin:** Make a Deception check. One of the more outrageous Deception checks.

**Travis:** Don't worry about it.

Griffin: What was it?

[audience laughs]

**Travis:** Think of the lowest number on a dice.

Griffin: What's goin' on over there, guys?!

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** You're not fightin' Moby Dick yet, so it's good the rolls are happening now that stuck shit. He says—

**Count Chompsalot:** Okay, now I'm gonna need to see that license and the registration for the boat, please.

Travis: I hold up my psychic paper.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: That's not anything.

**Clint:** Yah, it's right there, look.

Lady Godwin: We don't have that.

**Count Chompsalot:** What do you mean you don't have that? It should be in the bridge there.

Muttner: Oh okay, let's go look man.

Lady Godwin: Do you wanna come show me where you think it would be?

Count Chompsalot: Sure!

Lady Godwin: Mis- Mr.-

Muttner: Is there anyone else on the boat with you?

Count Chompsalot: Nope.

Muttner: Okay yeah, come on over.

Lady Godwin: Can I-

Brother Phileaux: Come on!

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** He hops onto the boat.

**Count Chompsalot:** Oh, it's a nice little boat you got here. A lot of charming character.

Griffin: He pulls out his wallet and opens it up.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: And just a bunch of pictures of his kids unfold, he's like-

Count Chompsalot: Gosh.

[audience laughs]

Count Chompsalot: That's little Bryson.

Clint: Oh-ho.

**Muttner:** Sure. What's the life insurance policy they got there for them game wardens? No reason.

**Count Chompsalot:** I have a hard time understanding your accent, friend, I'm so just taken by— That's Bryson.

Brother Phileaux: Aww!

Count Chompsalot: And Louison.

Muttner: And do they love you?

**Count Chompsalot:** Oh, they love me a lot! Great daddy, is me.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

# Count Chompsalot: So.

**Griffin:** [imitates flipping through pictures]

**Count Chompsalot:** Anyway, that license and registration if you don't mind.

Lady Godwin: We don't have it. But.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: But...

Justin: That's when you guys should jump in like-

Clint: Oh okay.

Travis: Yeah.

Lady Godwin: Yeah.

Muttner: Here's a bunch of money.

**Lady Godwin:** Oh! Would you like some money? To— So— Oh. Let me be more clear. Would you like some money so that we can go...?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Make a Persuasion check, Lady Godwin.

Lady Godwin: Don't worry, you two, in my experience this always works.

**Griffin:** [giggles]

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: He is a police officer, after all. He has our best-

Griffin: He's a warden for-

**Lady Godwin:** — intentions at heart.

Griffin: Fair.

Lady Godwin: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Justin: So what roll?

Griffin: Persuasion, please.

Lady Godwin: Oh yes. Oh, that's a 15.

**Griffin:** Okay yeah. On a 15, he... sees you holding your crossbow at him this whole time, and he's like—

Count Chompsalot: Eh. Well-

Travis: Not at him, I wink at him.

**Griffin:** [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: He says—

Count Chompsalot: You know, Bryson does need braces.

Muttner: Yeah he does.

Count Chompsalot: And so-

**Muttner:** I wasn't gonna say it, man, when I looked at that picture, but damn.

### Brother Phileaux: Yep.

[audience laughs]

Brother Phileaux: He also needs his daddy.

[audience 'ooo's in shock]

**Griffin:** Make an Intimidation check, Brother Phileaux.

[sound of die rolling]

Justin: Huh.

Clint: Hmm.

[audience laughs]

Clint: It's-

**Travis:** Imagine a puppet said that to you.

[audience laughs]

**Justin:** That looks a lot more like a four than any number I have seen tonight.

Griffin: Jesus Christ. He says-

**Count Chompsalot:** That was nothing. But I will take the money. But if it was less money, I'd probably turn on your all right now.

Griffin: He pulls out a flare gun and he's like—

**Count Chompsalot:** If this had gone a different way, I would've called down—

Lady Godwin: I want that too.

Count Chompsalot: What?

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: I want that.

Brother Phileaux: Oh yes. Oh yeah.

**Lady Godwin:** Or I'll— I will punch you for it, but I would like gun. The flare gun, I want that.

**Griffin:** [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

**Lady Godwin:** Look at my muscles, I'm so much— I'm taking it from you actually, I've just decided.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: I want that that you have for later.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: I want it for later, give it to me now!

Brother Phileaux: Yes! Come on!

Lady Godwin: Roll to take.

[audience laughs]

[sound of die rolling]

Brother Phileaux: Come on! Come on! Let's go!

Lady Godwin: There. I've rolled a 16.

# Brother Phileaux: 16.

[audience cheers]

Lady Godwin: Plus five, give me that.

Brother Phileaux: Toot sweet. Flare gun!

Lady Godwin: Add it to my gun taking score, I want this.

Count Chompsalot: Yep, this is yours now.

Lady Godwin: Good.

Griffin: And he hands it to you.

[audience laughs]

Brother Phileaux: And I want the picture of Bryson!

Lady Godwin: Yes, give him the picture of— Give it to him!

[audience laughs]

**Count Chompsalot:** You can't have pictures of my family. What's wrong with you?

Justin: [wheezes]

Brother Phileaux: Hey, I'll have you know.

Lady Godwin: Give him the pictures of your son!

**Muttner:** I'm actually gonna step in here and say don't give him pictures of your son.

**Count Chompsalot:** This has gotten wildly out of hand.

Lady Godwin: No no no! I-

Count Chompsalot: How much money-

**Justin:** I've got the flare gun.

Lady Godwin: No no no no no!

Muttner: No!

Lady Godwin: Nobody gets any bright ideas!

Muttner: Hey! Don't.

Lady Godwin: Listen! He's walking out with a picture of that man's son!

**Griffin:** [chuckles]

**Muttner:** No no no. Hey man, we'll split the difference. Tear it up and throw it in the ocean.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: Yeah! Yes, destroy the picture of your son!

Muttner: I don't want him to have it, but you don't get to have it either.

**Lady Godwin:** I don't want you to have any big ideas about coming back around.

Muttner: Let the shark eat the picture of Bryson.

**Griffin:** We're gonna make a group Intimidation check.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: We're gonna take the middle number for this check.

Justin: I rolled— Is the Bureau of Balance symbol good or bad?

Griffin: That's the 20.

Justin: 20, okay.

[audience cheers loudly]

Travis: I rolled a 15. Wait.

Brother Phileaux: I rolled a nine.

**Griffin:** Okay, so it looks like the 15. Anything you're adding to it, Mutt? No, okay, 15. Yeah, that tracks. He's like—

# Count Chompsalot: [sobs]

[audience 'aww's]

**Count Chompsalot:** It's 18 something, the year, and so it's gonna be hard to get my hands on another one of these.

Lady Godwin: Yes, that—

Count Chompsalot: Daguerreotypes.

Brother Phileaux: Okay, but-

Lady Godwin: I'd love to hear more on the way back to your boat.

# Count Chompsalot: Alright. How much-

**Travis:** I step aside with him.

Muttner: [mutters] Would you rather he had it?

**Count Chompsalot:** No, it's going in the ocean. How much money are you giving me, by the way?

Lady Godwin: \$8!

Count Chompsalot: [excitedly] Alright!

[audience laughs]

Clint: [chuckles]

[audience applauds]

Count Chompsalot: Wahoo!

**Griffin:** He takes the \$8, gets on the tugboat peels off.

**Count Chompsalot:** Good luck out there. I mean, it would be cool if you didn't do the crime, but I got my nut, so that's all that matters.

**Griffin:** [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: Like I said, it always works.

Brother Phileaux: Exactly, yes.

**Griffin:** You all, after a long day and night of roaming across the Specific Ocean, awaken to find yourselves drifting in a dense fog.

Muttner: [yawns loudly]

Travis: That was waking up.

Griffin: Oh okay, cool.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Through this dense fog, you make out the silhouettes of odd shapes sticking out of the water, shapes that as you approach, you realize to be the half-submerged wreckage of several dozen ships. They're arranged in a ring around a large placid patch of water, at the center of which you see one ship, not submerge.

It's the Pequod. Its sails are hoisted up, its anchor is down, and on its deck you see little signs of movement. You do however hear screams coming from the ship, the screams of Preston Chester, the richest man in Engrave. You hear...

Preston Chester: [shouts] Is anyone out there?! Help me! Anyone?!

[pause]

[audience laughs]

Preston Chester: [shouts] Aw man.

[audience cheers]

**Griffin:** It's getting more abstract.

**Preston Chester:** [shouts] Man, it really sounded like there was another boat out there!

[pause]

Preston Chester: [shouts] Golly!

Lady Godwin: Go ahead—

**Preston Chester:** [shouts] These guys are gonna kill Preston Chester.

Lady Godwin: Go ahead.

Brother Phileaux: Here we are.

**Preston Chester:** [shouts] Oh, thank goodness! Is that you, puppet man?

Brother Phileaux: Yes, it is. And I'm all by myself.

[audience cheers]

**Preston Chester:** You were with Lady Godwin and the Appalachian Mountain Man, if memory serves.

Brother Phileaux: It was just a gag so I could use my nose thing again.

**Preston Chester:** Oh. [chuckles] Understood, it's a great— I'm gonna be killed up here.

Muttner: By what? Sorry, I'm here too.

**Preston Chester:** Ah, I'm in terrible need of assistance. These damned sailors have succumbed to some sort of sea madness.

Muttner: Mmm.

Preston Chester: And now appearing to be doing—

Muttner: Cabin fever.

**Preston Chester:** So it's— No, not quite. They're doing some sort of ritual sacrifice of me, Preston Chester, the richest man in all of Engrave.

[audience chuckles]

Lady Godwin: Okay, fine.

Brother Phileaux: Oh, she's here too.

**Justin:** I go down and grab a harpoon and some rope. And I—

**Griffin:** As you go down on the deck, you see Mickey Mouse still holding his knife, eyes closed, just dribbling.

Justin: Oh shit!

Muttner: Oh no, man!

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: Sorry, Mickey!

Muttner: Yeah man, we took care of it.

Lady Godwin: I'm sorry, Mickey, everything's cool. I'm so sorry.

Brother Phileaux: Yes.

Mickey Mouse: It's been a day and a night.

[audience laughs]

Brother Phileaux: Well-

Mickey Mouse: You left me down here in what I call "guerilla mode."

[audience laughs]

Brother Phileaux: We thought you were pooping again.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: Sorry, everything's fine. Well.

Brother Phileaux: Ehhh...

Lady Godwin: Everything's not "fine," but everything's fine.

Mickey Mouse: Cool flare gun.

**Griffin:** [chuckles]

Justin: I grab a harpoon and a rope, and tie the rope to the harpoon.

Griffin: Okay.

**Justin:** And then I toss the harpoon over at the other boat.

**Lady Godwin:** I hate Preston, but his wife is the meanest person I've ever met in my actual life, and I do not want to get on her bad side by letting her husband die.

**Justin:** And I throw the ja— the harpoon into the other boat with the rope.

**Griffin:** Okay, make an attack roll against the Pequod. It's just a wood ship, should be pretty easy.

Justin: Yeah, that's a four.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I mean.

Griffin: Fuckin' bounces off and splashes in the water.

Travis: Lot of fours.

Muttner: Let me try.

Justin: It's lucky there's so many harpoons here.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: That I get another one.

Travis: I got a crit one.

Griffin: Jesus Christ.

**Clint:** Please stop using your one-sided dice.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Okay, 13 plus five, 18.

**Griffin:** Yes. Successfully, it chunks onto the mast of the Pequod, and forms a little rope bridge that you are able to pull yourself probably closer to the ship so all of you don't have to slack line [chuckles] over the Specific Ocean. You are able to pull yourselves in towards the ladder that I've just decided is now also on the side of the Pequod.

**Clint:** Is that L-A-T-T-E-R?

Griffin: No.

Clint: Okay.

**Griffin:** You climb onto the deck, and you see Preston Chester tied to the deck. You see also Ahab and Fishmael, flanked by a pair of other sailors who I didn't bother to give names. They've got bandanas and striped sleeveless shirts on, like some real sailors have.

**Clint:** They should have names. They should have names.

**Griffin:** They should, but they just fuckin' don't.

Clint: No they—

Travis: They-

Griffin: They got-

**Travis:** Taylor and Kayla.

Griffin: Taylor and Kaylor, yeah, good as any man.

[audience chuckles]

**Griffin:** The reason for this gathering spot is clear. The screams are coming from Preston Chester tied to the mast. He says—

Preston Chester: Help me, please.

Muttner: Will you give us \$8?

# Preston Chester: What?

Muttner: No, nine.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Make a [chuckles] Persuasion check.

Travis: Four.

Griffin: [sighs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Plus zero.

Griffin: He says—

Preston Chester: No, I'm not gonna— Ooph!

**Griffin:** As he says that, one of the sailors walks up and stabs him a little bit.

Preston Chester: Oh fuck! You're taking so long!

Muttner: Okay man, sorry.

**Travis:** I'm gonna crossbow... bolt one of the sailors' feet to the deck.

**Griffin:** Oh cool, man. Make an attack roll against one of the sailors.

Travis: That's 19 total.

**Griffin:** Oh yeah, absolutely. You get 'em good. You're just trying to pin him down, right? Not—

Travis: Correct.

Griffin: Okay, yeah.

**Travis:** In fact, I miss his toes. I just get the toe of his shoe.

**Griffin:** Oh, that's good shit Trav. It jabs into the toe of his shoe. You see his face doesn't even seem to react to what just happened, but you have stopped him. You also... Give me a Perception check all of you, please.

Travis: That's a three.

Justin: That's a one.

[audience laughs]

**Clint:** Guys, don't do that to me.

Travis: Three plus seven, 10. I mean that-

Clint: Jeez... [sighs]

Griffin: Clint?

Travis: My passive perception's 17.

Clint: Six!

**Travis:** Oh no, wait. I get bonu—

Griffin: You're not in the forest though, right?

Travis: Not but just that's my natural thing, right?

Griffin: Sure man.

**Travis:** I don't have to be in the forest.

**Griffin:** Go ahead and roll again. I miss telling you guys things on account of good dice rolls.

Travis: 21 total.

Griffin: Yeah sure.

Clint: Phew!

[audience cheers]

**Griffin:** On a 21, you notice everyone on this ship, except for Preston Chester, appears to be kind of like standing kinda weird. They're kind of like holding themselves kind of in a strange way, almost at— their limbs at sort of odd angles.

Clint: Like this?

**Griffin:** Actually... yeah, now that you mention it, Brother Phileaux, they seem to be holding themselves—

Clint: And are they walking like this?

[audience cheers]

Travis: Like they gotta poo real bad?

Griffin: Yeah, Mac. That's really good, yeah.

**Clint:** I have no idea.

Griffin: Do you do that also? Does Phileaux do that?

**Clint:** Well he's a puppet.

**Griffin:** No, I know, but does he do that in front of these other sailors and stuff?

Clint: Yes.

**Griffin:** Okay. As you do that, they all begin to sort of wiggle in rhythm with you. And—

**Travis:** I was so afraid they'd be offended.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** No, they're moving in perfect step with you. And Preston Chester's like—

Preston Chester: What the fuck is going on ?!

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** But Ahab and Fishmeal and the other two sailors are grooving with you in this puppet manner, and they all look down at you inquisitively, and as that happens, a plume of water shoots upward from the sea.

The surface of the ocean churns until creeping upward from it, you see white. A shining dome of white blubber emerges, rising upward until taller than the deck of the Pequod, revealing two small black eyes on either side of its bulbous head.

Travis: Doll's eyes.

**Griffin:** [chuckles] Like a doll's eyes. Of a huge fucking doll.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: It's so big; so big you wanna barf just looking at it.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Easily triple the length of the Pequod, wide as a house. The eyes scour the deck of the ship before locking on you, Phileaux, and then the blowhole atop this behemoth quivers and begins spewing this brackish green fluid, and then... a man shoots upward from the blowhole.

[Some audience members exclaim in surprise]

**Griffin:** Landing on the whale's head. He appears to be somewhat advanced in age, wearing lederhosen. His body is pocked with large clusters of barnacles, and he's wrapped in slimy ribbons of kelp. And he gets his footing on top of the whale, then looks down at you Phileaux and shouts—

Geppetto: [in a Mario-style Italian accent] My son!

[audience cheers]

# Brother Phileaux: Papa!

[audience applauds]

**Geppetto:** I knew you'd return! Don't you recognize me? It's a-me! Geppetto!

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

**Griffin:** We'll be right back after a short break.

[audience cheers]

[transition music plays]

[ad break]

**Griffin:** We all also used the bathroom for the first time back there, that's why it took so long.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** We're gonna do announcements here at the top of the second act, so we can walk offstage whenever anything funny or interesting happens. [chuckles]

**Clint:** If! On the off chance.

**Griffin:** If anything funny or interesting happens in a little while.

Justin: At the end of the show, not the first time something-

[audience laughs]

**Justin:** To be able to end on a high note.

**Travis:** We're— I mean, if it's funny enough.

**Griffin:** Yeah. First of all, thank you all so much for coming to this and *MBMBaM*.

[audience cheers]

**Griffin:** This is our first show in like half a year and it is— You all have been absolutely incredible.

Justin: Yeah, thank you so much.

Griffin: And-

[audience cheers]

Travis: Hey Justin.

**Griffin:** Thank you.

**Travis:** Justin, can you pull back your side of the table a little bit? I feel like there's like a section of the audience I just realized who are—

**Justin:** Not getting the full show? Hi everybody. Hi.

Travis: Yeah.

[audience cheers]

**Griffin:** Thank you to the Riviera for having us.

**Justin:** I'll give you guys a few extra cheeses throughout the show, just to make up for whatever deficit you— of vitamin J you may be suffering from.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Thank you to Paul and Amanda and Nate and our editor, Rachel, who is helping to run sound tonight.

[audience cheers]

**Griffin:** Rachel did a little bit of fact-checking for me backstage. She is very familiar with the work of *Moby Dick*.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** And I got—

Justin: Wait, hold on. No, wait. The work *Moby Dick*, not the work-

Griffin, Travis & Justin: [simultaneously] – of Moby Dick.

[audience laughs]

Travis: "I like his early stuff."

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: [chuckles] What a cool sound.

**Griffin:** We have an amazing poster for sale out in the lobby, by Cynthia Sulars. It is gorgeous, we signed a bunch of `em.

[audience cheers]

**Griffin:** Act two begins after I have a sip of this sweet red wine. [chuckles]

Travis: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Travis: We need to get out all the act one stuff! Get the act one stuff out!

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Do you want some of my White Claw? Make it a white wine?

Griffin: Uh, no.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Thank you.

**Clint:** And I think I need to point out to somebody, everybody.

Justin: Vogue publication called it "the drink of the summer."

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Did you know that, Griffin?

Griffin: That's-

Justin: One style publication, the name of which escapes me.

Griffin: Yeah.

Lady Godwin: Said-

Clint: Reader's Digest.

Justin: Yeah. Thank you.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** The slime-covered man Geppetto does a little dance as he peers down onto the deck of the Pequod.

Travis: He twerks.

Griffin: Looking at all of you. He says-

**Geppetto:** Pinocchio. When we were devoured all those years ago and you escaped to find help, but then you didn't come back, part of me was like "Boy, my puppet son is really taking his sweet time saving his poor papa." But here you are! We are reunited!

Brother Phileaux: [chuckles nervously]

Geppetto: And it feels so good!

Brother Phileaux: Yeah, good.

[audience laughs]

Brother Phileaux: Um, look Peaches, I...

**Griffin:** He immediately stands up, his demeanor changes as you say that. He's listening.

Brother Phileaux: [gulps loudly]

**Justin:** Is it the tone of voice that throws him, or—

Clint: Or was the Pea-

Travis: The fact that he's calling him "Peaches"?

**Clint:** It was a *Peaches and Herb* reference.

Griffin: Probably all of it, yeah.

Clint: Okay.

Brother Phileaux: Um, I've— There— I admit, it maybe a bit confusing.

Muttner: A bit.

**Brother Phileaux:** That you look at me and see your son. Um... [with over-inflection] Pinocchio.

**Clint:** Well I guess I should say "Pinoschio," since we went with "schedule" a couple of minutes ago.

[audience laughs]

Geppetto: What an insane callback!

[audience laughs]

### Geppetto: And incredibly petty too!

[audience laughs]

**Geppetto:** Hey, you know, I'm starting to suspect you're not even the real my son.

Brother Phileaux: No, I'm-

[audience laughs]

Brother Phileaux: I am Pinoschio, but.

Muttner: Well he- Yeah.

Brother Phileaux: But-

**Geppetto:** Tell me something only my son, Pinocchio, would know.

Muttner: How to pronounce his name correctly.

**Geppetto:** That would be a good start, yes, moustache man.

#### Brother Phileaux: I-

**Muttner:** Uh, it's Mutt. Crawford Muttner. You can call me Mutt, everybody does.

**Geppetto:** Absolutely!

Muttner: And listen-

**Geppetto:** Sorry, I'm a little more interested in the my son drama happening right—

**Justin:** Are the pirate guys just like...?

Griffin: They're just... frozen-

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: - like...

Travis: Oh, NSYNC!

**Griffin:** NSYNC "Bye Bye Bye" style, yeah.

Travis: Yeah yeah yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Brother Phileaux: I shit sawdust. That-

[audience laughs]

Brother Phileaux: I mean.

Travis: Only Pinocchio would do that.

Brother Phileaux: Only- Yes.

**Geppetto:** My son has never had any kind of bowel movement whatsoever.

**Muttner:** Now listen, I know that this seems bad, but it ain't bad man. He's just... in your son's body.

[audience reacts in disgust]

Brother Phileaux: Oh.

Lady Godwin: He's steering-

**Griffin:** He fuckin' slorps—

Lady Godwin: He's steering it! He's steering it like a ship!

Griffin: He fuckin' says-

Geppetto: Okay!

Griffin: And he slorps back down into the blowhole.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: Wait, which one of us did the weirdest thing.

Griffin: And Moby Dick goes into charge. Roll for initiative.

[audience cheers]

Brother Phileaux: Bit of an over-reaction, but...

Travis: Okay.

**Clint:** Holy sh— Look!

Griffin: What is it? You have to tell me.

Justin: It's a four.

**Clint:** It's another four.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: What the fuck's happenin' over there, man?

Travis: I got a 17 total, 13 plus four.

Griffin: Ooo, 17. Lady Godwin.

Justin: That is a... 12.

Griffin: 12, got it. Let's begin. First-

Justin: Did you hear me? 12.

Griffin: [chuckles] First in the order.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Is... Moby Dick. Uh... There is a character creature card for a sperm whale on D&D Beyond. Big ups.

[audience laughs]

**Justin:** You juiced it though, right? You had to juice the stats.

**Griffin:** He immediately splashes below the surface and then tackles, with his giant sperm whale head, the hull of the Pequod. Everybody please make a Dexterity saving throw.

Travis: That-

Justin: 19.

[audience cheers]

Travis: 16 total.

Griffin: 16.

Brother Phileaux: 10.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** 10.

Travis: The least funny number.

**Griffin:** Godwin and Mutt, you both succeed. You manage to keep your footing. Several of the sailors aboard this ship do lose their footing a little bit, and you, Brother Phileaux, you go flying 'cause you're a little puppet man.

You just barely catch yourself on the edge of the ship. On a 10, I'm not gonna make you go sailing into the water though. You land prone though, on your little puppet belly. Then a big blubbery tail comes and smashes down on the deck where you are standing, Brother Phileaux. That is—

Travis: Where he's proning.

Griffin: Where you are proning. That is a 25...

Travis: Does that hit?

Griffin: Yeah, of course that hits.

Clint: Mm-hmm.

**Griffin:** And this whale's tail smashes down on you for 20 points of bludgeoning damage. [chuckles]

[audience reacts in shock]

Brother Phileaux: Good night, everybody!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: That doesn't one shot you, right?

Clint: Nooooo.

**Griffin:** No, okay. But it's— I'm lookin' at your numbers. It ain't good! [laughs]

**Clint:** It ain't good.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Alright, next in the order is Mutt. Moby Dick, you can see just a little bit of him just towards the surface of the water, but he has submerged down.

You're standing on the deck of the Pequod. As Moby Dick moved in to attack, the other sailors seemed to animate a little bit more. It is your turn, what do yah do?

Travis: Well, Griffin.

Griffin: Yup.

**Travis:** I'm gonna Summon Beast.

Griffin: Summon a beast?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: It's gonna be a pink sperm whale female.

Griffin: Travis.

[audience laughs]

Travis: With... With beautiful makeup, named Moby Jane.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Moby Jane.

Griffin: Yeah.

**Travis:** Attempts to seduce Moby Dick.

Griffin: Cool cool cool, man. Cool cool cool cool.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: A bestial spirit is a small beast.

Travis: You're not supposed to look.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** So it's a really small pink whale.

Travis: Yeah, but we use forced perspective. [laughs]

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Moby Dick just thinks it's a regular sized whale, very far away.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Make. A...

Travis: Seduction roll.

[audience laughs]

[Some audience members cheer]

**Justin:** Roleplay this scene.

Griffin: Make a Charisma... check.

Clint: [giggles]

Griffin: Please.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Well.

Justin: [scoffs]

[audience laughs]

Clint: Well, sir.

Travis: That was a three.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: This whale-

Travis: Hubba hubba.

Griffin: This whale—

[audience laughs]

Travis: [imitates cartoonish vah vah voom music]

**Griffin:** This whale exists for moments.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** She looks up at you from the waters where she splashes down, and [chuckles] looks up at you confused, like "What am I even supposed—," and then Moby Dick just [imitates large chomping sound]

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** And the bestial spirit is gone.

Travis: Yep.

**Griffin:** Pretty good turn though, I'll say.

**Travis:** No, it tracks. That tracks.

**Griffin:** Really moves the chains. Do you have any other action you wanna do?

Travis: Um...

**Griffin:** I assume that is your main action.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Do you have a bonus action?

Travis: I do.

Griffin: What is it?

**Travis:** I am going to use Slayer's Prey.

Griffin: Okay.

**Travis:** Oh no, I have to hit. That didn't happen.

# Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Nah, it's fine.

**Griffin:** Alright, cool. Next in the order if Captain Ahab. He... starts to puppet dance over towards you, Mutt, seeing that you're doing something to Moby Dick that he doesn't understand, but he knows he doesn't like it. And he is going to swing his hook down at you two times. The first time is a... 23 versus AC.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Second time is a... 11 versus AC.

Travis: No.

**Griffin:** Okay, he gets his hook right into your— this tendon. Whatever that— Your trap for six points of piercing damage.

Travis: Mmm, and I flex it, hold him there, it's a trap!

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: You think you're locked in here with you-

[audience claps at Travis's pun]

**Griffin:** With— Ah, never mind.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** The two... nameless sailors, they draw—

Travis: They're not nameless in real life of the story. It's because-

**Griffin:** Apparently that was one of the more accurate parts of *Moby Dick*. They pull out two nasty looking knives. They come up to you, Lady Godwin.

Travis: Nasty in what way?

**Griffin:** They're dirty, they're dirty blades.

Travis: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Not like in a rude, mean way.

**Griffin:** The first one, that is a 16 versus AC, Lady Godwin.

Justin: Yup, yup.

Griffin: The second one is a 12 versus AC, Lady Godwin.

Justin: No, no.

**Griffin:** Okay, one of these hooks— One of these little, tiny nasty knives gets yah just a little bit for five points of damage.

Justin: Oh.

Griffin: And then you are up.

Justin: Great. I am going to leap onto Moby Dick.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: I mean, why wouldn't you?

**Justin:** Wiiiith a spear.

Griffin: Okay.

**Justin:** A ja— A harpoon, you know, one of the infinite harpoons.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Ehhhh, two.

Griffin: [chuckles] Two.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

**Griffin:** Two harpoon dive down, okay. For sure, I love this, you're gonna take two opportunity attacks from these two sailors that did just engage you in combat to do this.

**Justin:** Okay, well... First... I'll take my... bonus attack.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: And kick Brother Phileaux down the boat.

[audience laughs]

**Justin:** The one thing I noticed about them is that they seem very drawn to Brother Phileaux.

Griffin: That's very interesting, okay.

**Justin:** So I'm thinking that I could use him as a distraction with a gentle punt.

Griffin: Make an attack roll on our dad, please.

[audience laughs]

Justin: A gentle attack roll on our dad.

**Griffin:** Watch this be the first good roll out of Lady Godwin tonight.

Justin: It's a 19.

[audience laughs]

[audience cheers]

Justin: Plus... Plus nothing, because it was unarmed. And there you go.

Griffin: Sure.

**Justin:** 19.

**Griffin:** And you're not trying to hurt him, you're just moving him, but with a 19, you kick him waaaay far down the ship. Like waaaay far down the ship.

Justin: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: He-

**Clint:** All the way to the poop deck.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Gross, Phileaux you land-

**Clint:** And sawdust just goes everywhere.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Phileaux, you get caught up in the ship's wheel at the back of the ship, it spins around a couple time, but then it deposits you on your feet. This punt did seem to distract these two sailors. They turn their backs on you, and also you are no longer prone. And—

Justin: That was the plan of it.

Griffin: It was perfect.

[audience cheers]

#### Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Alright.

**Justin:** Okay, now I'm gonna leap off the side of the boat with both harpoons—

Griffin: Fuck.

**Justin:** — and bury `em into that stupid whale.

Griffin: Awesome, yes. Fuck awesome, I just said. Let's get-

[audience laughs]

Griffin: First of all, an Acrobatics or Athletics check, depending on-

Justin: Athletics? Thank you.

**Griffin:** [chuckles] Okay. Let's get an Athletics check to determine the success of this leap.

**Justin:** That is a six plus five.

Griffin: 11, okay.

Justin: No six, Athletics is six actually, 12.

Griffin: Okay 12, that's very close to an 11, so the result will be similar.

Travis: But better.

[audience laughs]

Justin: It's one higher.

**Griffin:** With a 12, you get just enough distance to position yourself just sort of at the base of its tail, which if you think about it, a whale is just one long tail. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** So we'll say about halfway up the whale, not quite at the blowhole or eyes or face or any of the vi— vulnerable whale points.

Justin: You're sayin' none of the good parts I'd wanna hit with stuff.

Griffin: None of the good ones. Now make-

Justin: It's a— I'm in a very boring, unhittable part?

**Griffin:** Very boring part of the whale. Give me an attack roll now.

Justin: Flash—

Travis: You're in the mid-west of the whale.

Justin: Yeah, nothin's flashin' red over where I-

**Griffin:** You can't—!

Travis: I can say it! I live in Ohio, I can say that!

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Make two attack rolls with your two javelins, please.

Justin: Oh, okay, I brought three. [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Oh okay, sorry.

Griffin: How are you holding the third one?

Travis: Toes!

**Clint:** Two in one hand.

Justin: Yeah. Okay.

Travis: In his teeth! [wheezes]

Justin: Sooo, call this a javelin attack.

Travis: Like in One Piece.

Griffin: Here we go.

[audience cheers]

**Justin:** 18.

Griffin: 18 hits.

Justin: 18 plus... Yeah that's it, 18.

**Griffin:** Okay, that's one attack. Make your other attack now. I won't do the penalty for duel-wielding.

Justin: 13 plus six, 19.

Griffin: That hits also.

**Justin:** The other one was plus six as well, but.

**Griffin:** Okay roll damage. You've successfully managed to bury both of these javelins right in this whale's— the middle of its back.

Justin: Two plus three, five. And two plus three, five. So 10 altogether.

**Griffin:** Okay, it reflexively rears its head, big bulbous head back upwards, surfacing again as you slam these two javelins into its back. It's trying to buck you off, but you are able to hold on tight to these javelins.

About 20 feet up the whale is the blowhole, and just past that on either side of its big head are the eyes. That is your current position on the whale.

Justin: Great.

**Griffin:** Next in the order iiis... You see Mickey Mouse poke up from the deck of the steam deck— of the [chuckles] the steamboat.

[audience cheers]

**Griffin:** And he's got— he's looking at the whale very nervously, and he's like...

Mickey Mouse: Um, so is it— Do you need any help?

Muttner: Yeah, cannon ball up in the eyeball!

Mickey Mouse: Oh! Uh... Oh gosh, that seems awfully violent.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: You wanted to kill him!

**Mickey Mouse:** I wanted to kill the other guy.

Muttner: The- Wait, not Moby Dick?

Mickey Mouse: Oh, that's right. My reason is so secret I forgot it myself.

[audience laughs]

### Mickey Mouse: Okay.

**Griffin:** He's gonna take a shot at Moby Dick with one of the cannons. That is a— Yeah, that'll hit, sure. He blasts Moby Dick in one of the fuckin' eyes with a cannonball.

Justin: Can you— Wait. No no no.

[audience cheers loudly]

Justin: Can you do that line again, but without the pronoun please?

Griffin: What?

Justin: Can you do that line again but without the pronoun?

[audience cheers loudly]

**Griffin:** Mickey Mouse blasts Moby Dick in the eyeball with a cannonball. And Moby Dick doesn't like it even one little bit.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** He takes a number of damage. Next in the order is Phileaux.

Justin: What happened to the cannonball, Griffin?

Griffin: It blomp in the ocean and go away.

[audience laughs]

Justin: It— It hurt him and blomped off him and go away?

Griffin: Into the ocean and go away, yeah.

Justin: [wheezes] Okay.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** That ball's gone. Nice try, trying to fetch these balls so you can have infinite cannonballs.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** They're mad heavy. Travis. Is not up, it's Phileaux. Your turn, yeah.

**Clint:** Oh, I thought you were tellin' just Travis.

Travis: No, not me.

Griffin: No no, it's your turn.

Clint: Okay.

**Travis:** It's not my turn, he was narrowing it down.

**Clint:** Phileaux drinks his potion of levitation.

Griffin: Okay.

**Clint:** Which allows him to fly.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah man, fuck yeah, sure.

[audience laughs]

**Clint:** Which I made earlier.

**Griffin:** Yeah sure, backstage.

**Travis:** Out of his body.

Griffin: Yeah. [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Clint: And...

Travis: Which he secreted.

**Clint:** Flies straight for the mouth of Moby Dick, who I assume after getting hit in the eye— Well, no, it blomped?

Travis: Kind of like this. "Waaaaah!"

Justin: Blomps.

**Clint:** Is goin' "Ooooooow!."

Travis: Yeah.

**Clint:** So his mouth's wide open.

Griffin: Okay, you-

**Travis:** And Phileaux's gonna f— Because Phileaux always seems to fly into fish mouths.

Griffin: That's true, that is something that Phileaux is know to do. You-

Travis: One time.

**Griffin:** Once. Make a— [sighs] Oh god, Jesus. Acrobatics check, maybe. Just to see— I think—

Travis: A vore check?

Griffin: No, we're not doing that.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** You're going to— You're gonna make it— You're a small puppet going into a big whale mouth, like you're gonna get in there, but there needs to be some degree of success or failure [chuckles] to how you land in this gullet.

**Clint:** Alright.

**Griffin:** So give me an Acrobatics check please, as you fly.

Clint: Here I come.

Justin: It's a one, wow Dad.

[audience laughs]

**Justin:** That's such a low number that you rolled.

Griffin: Dude. That's- Hey, Mac. Just for the future-

**Clint:** Wait a minute! Now wait a minute! How could I roll a one when I have plus one?

**Travis:** It's a one plus one.

Griffin: No, you-

Travis: But it's a crit—

Griffin: We've been playing *Dungeons & Dragons* for 10 literal years.

[audience laughs]

Justin: One always-

Travis: It's a shiteral miss, so.

**Griffin:** You go flying into the mouth of this whale. [sings] "Standing tall!" [normal] Just like fuckin' her— "Weeeee! Here I go!."

Clint: [sings] "Believe it or not I'm walkin' on air!"

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** And as soon as you get betwixt the gums, just schunk! The jaws close on you. You [chuckles] are going to take— Well you know what, I'll take a bite action here against you. Yeah, that's a 19 versus AC.

Clint: Yeah, that just barely uh-

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: That juuuust got him.

**Griffin:** Chomps down on you for 11 points of bludgeoning damage.

Travis: How you doin' over there, Phileaux?

**Clint:** [winces]

**Griffin:** But you do land inside of the mouth. However, that's all that you land in. It closes its mouth and you can see it's being pretty actually careful with you in there.

Next in the order, you, Phileaux, feel as though you are— you're being moved by strings to all of your puppet joints. You are being attempted to

be controlled by magic. I need you to make a Wisdom saving throw for me, please.

[pause]

Clint: [sighs] I know, I know!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: It's every t-

Justin: Holy. Fucking. Shit.

[audience laughs]

**Justin:** Dad just rolled a one minus one.

[audience laughs]

[audience cheers and applauds loudly]

Justin: I shit you not. Un-believable. Fun-believable.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Hey Dad. Might be time to retire.

[audience laughs]

Clint: Again.

**Griffin:** You— From outside of Moby Dick, on the deck of the Pequod, you all see the following. [chuckles] Your little puppet friend soars into the sky. "Weeee!" Does a loop-de-loop into Moby Dick's mouth. Chomp! Gets closed on.

A few uncomfortable, quiet moments pass, and then the blowhole expands, and out shoots Brother Phileaux from the blowhole, now being suspended in the air by strings. You are moving involuntarily as you have been dominated, Brother Phileaux. [audience reacts with concern]

[Some audience members cheer]

Travis: Sexually. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Next in the order it Fishmael. Fishmael is going to— I say his name differently every time and I don't know why, I apologize to Fishmael.

**Justin:** And it keeps repeating to Griffin "This is what you call me. I'm telling you, call me Fishmael."

Griffin: [chuckles] Right, yes.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Fishmael is going to... attack with a harpoon you Mutt. And that is aaaaaaa 17 versus AC.

Muttner: Yip.

**Griffin:** That hits. He jabs this into your leather armor. Oh it's just a one, plus two, three points of piercing damage.

Travis: Okay.

**Griffin:** And we are back up to the top of the order. [chuckles] It's Moby Dick's tuuuurn!

[Some audience members cheer]

**Griffin:** Yeah! Moby Dick is going to ram the Pequod again with his first attack, and I need everybody still aboard to make Dexterity saving throws please. Not you, you're good, Phileaux!

[audience laughs]

Justin: I'm good too, right Griff? [chuckles]

Travis: 19 total.

Griffin: 19 total. Why are you good?

**Justin:** Well, I'm not on the boat, I'm on Moby Dick. So-

**Griffin:** Oh that's right. Yeah, you're aces. You're fine.

**Justin:** – no problems here.

**Griffin:** Actually, make a Dexterity saving throw.

Justin: Damnit.

Griffin: Yeah.

**Justin:** I didn't think— Yeah, alright.

**Griffin:** It'll be good though, I bet.

Justin: Yeah, that's a 19 at least.

**Griffin:** Hey, with a 19 Dex save, you actually flop forwards, and now you're even closer to that sweet blowhole.

Justin: Great.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Than you were moments before. What did you get, Mutt?

**Travis:** 19.

**Griffin:** 19, you're good too. These are great.

Travis: Can I flop closer to a blowhole?

Griffin: Yeah sure.

**Travis:** It doesn't have to be Moby Dick's.

**Griffin:** You flop a little bit closer to some blowhole.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: The tail however-

**Travis:** I'm closer to Hooty and the Blowhole.

[audience laughs]

[audience cheers]

**Griffin:** The tail however is going to come down towards you now, Mutt. And it's going to—

Travis: With a 19?

**Griffin:** Well, you succeeded on the— No, I'm not— 26, yeah. And it is going to smash down on you for 18 points of bludgeoning damage.

Travis: Oh bludgeoning?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Okay.

Clint: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** I keep hearing reactions from the aud— It's a whale. It's a big, big, big whale.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** The numbers on this thing are fucking outrageous.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** You haven't even seen the ex— true extent of this whale's power yet.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Mutt, you're up.

Travis: Hmm.

Griffin: May I suggest doing something. [laughs]

[audience laughs]

**Travis:** I'm gonna jump in the blowhole.

[audience laughs]

## Travis: I-

**Griffin:** The— This is fine. The roll I am going to require from you to do a high-dive off the deck of the Pequod into this... blowhole, which is, I would say, just only man-sized, at be— on a good day.

[audience laughs]

**Travis:** Well, with some elasticity.

**Griffin:** I think this is fine. But... the failure of this roll will be pretty bad, I think, for your... spine. Like there's a lot of things I feel like that could go pretty bad for Mutt. I'm not saying don't do it, but just know—

Travis: Nah, I'm gonna do it.

Griffin: Okay man.

[Some audience members cheer]

**Griffin:** Hurl your body off the deck of the Pequod.

Travis: That is a 19.

## Griffin: Wow.

Travis: Plus four.

[audience cheers loudly]

**Griffin:** That'll do it. You leap off the Pequod, leaving behind... all the other sort of combat stuff that was happening on the ship, you now have all vacated.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Lady Godwin, from your position bearing two javelins in, holding on for dear life, and from your position, deep in the sunken place, but floating in the sky suspended by puppet strings, you see the glorious image of Mutt Crawford Muttner diving through the sky, like an arrow shot from God's own bow.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Downward into this awaiting hole, and you fuckin'-

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Just- You hear- The sound it makes!

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** The sound it— Like [imitates the sound of Mutt diving into the blowhole, with a pop at the end]

[audience laughs]

[audience applauds]

**Griffin:** Now. Make a Strength check.

Travis: [chuckles]

**Griffin:** You've made it in.

Travis: To do what? [wheezes] 19.

Griffin: [chuckles with relieved admiration]

[audience cheers]

**Travis:** That's plus zero, so thank god.

**Griffin:** You feel the blowhole try to crush you as you go into it, but— This is getting pretty— [chuckles]

Muttner: Not the first time.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: As you wriggle down the-

[audience laughs and reacts in disgust]

Clint: [makes squelching sounds]

Travis: Slower.

**Clint:** [makes slower squelching sounds]

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** I— Guys, can I be honest? I'm trying to decide if I can say the word "whalussy" out loud in front of—

[audience laughs and cheers uproariously]

Clint: [giggles]

[audience cheers loudly]

**Griffin:** As you go down this hole, I won't say it the second— I'm not gonna risk fate. You make it down the blowhole, and land like a cat inside of Moby Dick. You're not exactly sure where. It ain't the mouth, 'cause you don't see none of those big teeth anywhere.

You are in a large cavity inside of him though, and inside you see Geppetto. He seems to be connected by these green sort of veins or cords to Moby Dick, seems to be sort of puppeteering him as much as he is puppeteering everybody aboard the Pequod and your friend, Phileaux, floating in the sky.

I'm going to say that that is much more than a move action would su— Alright, nah, fuck it. What do you do with your action action?

Travis: Yeah man, my move was I jumped in a blowhole.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: You talked a bunch, not me.

Griffin: Yeah, sure. [cackles]

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Good. A lot of description does not an action make, thank you so much Travis.

Travis: Thank you.

Griffin: What do you do?

**Travis:** Um... So he doesn't know, I landed like a cat and—

**Griffin:** Oh, he sees— No, I mean he for sure sees you.

Travis: Oh, okay.

**Griffin:** If someone— If you were inside of a whale cavity, and someone else got in there.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Like he's a big whale.

**Travis:** I don't know Griffin. I have ADHD. If I'm watching something on my phone, I might not notice.

**Griffin:** This is actually a good point. Make a Perception check as you land.

Clint: And it is dark, isn't it?

Griffin: It's not, there's all kinds of bioluminescent-

Travis: Algae.

Clint: Ahhh.

Justin: "Bioluminescent algae." [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Nine plus seven, 16.

**Griffin:** Oh wow. First of all, you do see the pink whale, who is looking at you like.

Muttner: I thought it'd go better, man.

[audience laughs]

Moby Jane: What was the plan there?

Muttner: I thought you's gonna seduce him, he ate-

[audience cheers]

Griffin: You are subject to the judgmental stares of this pink whale.

Muttner: Fair enough.

Griffin: You hear a voice from behind you. You hear a voice say...

Unknown Voice: Holy shit.

[audience reacts in shock and excitement]

Unknown Voice: Is that Crawford Muttner?!

Muttner: Oh man, Dracul!

Griffin: You turn around and see Dracula also inside of Moby Dick's belly.

[audience cheers loudly]

Griffin: He has been-

Muttner: Man! It has been too long, man!

**Griffin:** He has been bound to a rib by a bunch of kelp. Next to him, on an adjacent rib, you see a surf bro, who is also tied up to the rib. Dracula says—

Dracula: It's been a while.

Muttner: Yeah man.

**Dracula:** This is my surf instructor, Tyler.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: What's up, Tyler? How's it goin', man?

Tyler: Not much, man. How are you doin'?

Muttner: Just livin' every day like it's my last, you know.

**Tyler:** Wow. That's kinda my whole thing too.

Muttner: Namaste!

Tyler: What?

Muttner: Namaste.

**Tyler:** We haven't gotten that yet.

## Muttner: Okay.

[audience laughs]

**Dracula:** He's got a really cool outlook on a lot of stuff though.

Muttner: Yeah man, that's awesome. What are you doin' in here, Dracul?

Dracula: Well, I was in the middle of a pretty righteous surfing lesson.

Muttner: Hell yeah, man.

**Dracula:** With my friend Tyler. Oh gosh, I hope he doesn't mind me calling—

Lady Godwin: Wait, I'm-

Justin: Sorry. Sorry, go ahead. [chuckles]

**Dracula:** Do I hear the voice of Lady Godwin from somewhere above us? Through the whalussy I hear her voice!

[audience cheers]

Dracula: Echoing downward.

Muttner: Yeah man, we got walkie-talkies or whatever the fuck.

Dracula: So you are here to kill Moby Dick.

[audience chuckles]

Muttner: Yeah man, but it does seem like a good time to kill you too...

Dracula: Oh, that's not a very sporting though, is it?

Muttner: Yeah, that's a good point.

**Travis:** And I free him.

[audience oos]

Griffin: Yeah.

Muttner: Now it's a good time to kill you.

[audience laughs]

Dracula: Please. Not in front of Tyler.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: Awww.

Justin: [laughs]

Muttner: Okay, I'll give you this one, for Tyler's sake.

Lady Godwin: Sorry. Hi, it's me, hello!

Muttner: You can come in.

Dracula: Is that you?

**Lady Godwin:** Yes. Sorry, is Tyler your friend or your surfing instructor? I feel like your boundaries could use some work.

[audience laughs]

**Muttner:** Yeah, which one came first man? 'Cause if he was a friend first, that's fine. If he was surfing instructor first, he might just be being nice 'cause that's good business.

Griffin: Dracula looks at Tyler, who...

[audience laughs and awws]

**Griffin:** Takes a beat and kinda nods his head a little bit. And Dracula's like—

**Dracula:** Oh. I seem to have... I've misunderstood.

[audience awws sympathetically]

**Dracula:** I've misunderstood, I guess. Time for me— I guess time for me to go, good luck with the whale.

Muttner: No, I – No no no! Hey, man.

**Griffin:** He turns into a bat and starts to fly away.

**Muttner:** Hey no wait, stop stop stop stop.

**Dracula:** What is it?

**Muttner:** Come back here. I'm not saying you guys can't become friends. But you gotta get to know him outside of being a surfing instructor.

**Griffin:** Tyler nods.

**Tyler:** That's what I've been sayin' man.

Muttner: Yeah man.

[audience laughs]

**Muttner:** Maybe killin' Moby Dick together will be the thing that brings you guys closer.

**Dracula:** [chuckles] Tyler could not kill Moby Dick. No way.

[audience laughs]

**Dracula:** He's very weak in the muscles department, but he's got a good heart and incredibly sturdy legs.

**Muttner:** Okay man. I'm not sayin' him by himse— You guys together. And me. And Lady Godwin. And—

Lady Godwin: [muffled] And me!

**Muttner:** Well, Puppet Phileaux is being controlled right now, but all of us working together—

Dracula: Oh, by him?

**Griffin:** You look at see Geppetto just kind of waiting there.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: Yeah, sorry man, one sec.

Geppetto: Take your time!

**Muttner:** Yeah man, but all of us working together could kill I think maybe Geppetto too is what it's looking like.

Dracula: He's just a old man covered in barnacles.

[audience laughs]

**Muttner:** Yeah, but that's for him and his doctor to discuss, man. That ain't for us to judge.

[audience laughs]

Dracula: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: So we gonna do this or what?

Dracula: Yeah bro.

Muttner: Okay, start bitin', man.

Dracula: Yep.

**Griffin:** He just starts biting every surface of the inside of the whale that he can get his jaws on. [makes biting noises]

**Dracula:** Is this anything? We'll find out.

Travis: [chuckles]

Dracula: It may take a while.

**Travis:** On the next *Adventure Zone*! Thank you every-!

**Griffin:** [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Alright, we're gonna say that freeing Dracula is certainly the action. We are going to move on. All the guys on the boat are just kind of fuckin' standin' around [chuckles] with their—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: With their spears in their hands. Ahab's like-

**Captain Ahab:** Arrr, yah sure yah don't wanna engage more with me and my— No? Okay!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Godwin, you are up next.

**Justin:** I'm gonna r— use rope to repel down its face.

Griffin: Oh, okay.

**Justin:** Yeah, I'm gonna repel down the face of Moby Dick, like right in between its eyes, like on the front of its face.

**Griffin:** Cool yeah, for sure. Make a... [chuckles] Make a— I mean you've already got the javelin in its back, you have an anchor point pretty easily.

Justin: Correct, two. Two.

**Griffin:** I'm gonna say this is, if anything, a Survival check to tie your knot on.

Justin: Okay.

**Griffin:** I'm not going to make you roll to slide down this slippery whale.

Justin: I got an 18 plus... zero.

Griffin: Yeah. Hey, this is actually, I'll tell you honestly, a very good knot.

Justin: Oh good.

**Griffin:** And you get that up on there, and you feel truly good about it this time.

Justin: Thank you. Thank you. Great.

[audience applauds]

Justin: Alright. And I will start repelling down its face.

Griffin: Okay. You do that.

Justin: Okay, good.

**Griffin:** You get down there, right between the eyes. It crosses them to look at you.

Clint: Oh!

Griffin: And you hear a-

**Moby Dick:** [makes a prolonged whale sound]

Justin: Is it-

[audience laughs]

Justin: Is it still moving?

Griffin: The whale?

Justin: Yeah.

**Griffin:** Yeah man, it'd be pretty fucked up if it was just motionless.

Justin: Okay, I'm just- Okay, so.

Lady Godwin: Hello! Do you understand me?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Make an Animal Handling check.

[audience laughs]

Muttner: You gotta speak whale, man.

**Griffin:** You're lookin' at me like I'm the one making a weird choice right now.

[audience laughs]

**Justin:** It's a nine. It's enough, you see.

Moby Dick: Nooooooooo.

**Justin:** How do people know it's a dick? How does every— Why does everybody hate it so much?

**Griffin:** 'Cause it eats 'em and their ships, [chuckles] and smashes 'em all apart.

Lady Godwin: Okay, well. Unfortunately, I do have to punch you as hard as I can.

**Griffin:** You hear a deep and guttural laughter from inside of this great sperm whale's belly.

Justin: Really?

Moby Dick: [laughs mockingly]

[audience laughs]

**Travis:** So it does understand her.

Griffin: Yeah. He's a dick, guys!

Justin: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: What part of this aren't you getting?!

[audience laughs]

Justin: Okay.

**Griffin:** He's mean!

Justin: Okay, good.

Griffin: He doesn't want your little jokes to work!

Justin: Okay good.

[audience laughs]

**Justin:** I'm going to punch him in the face.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: Wow.

Justin: Does he have a nose? That's what the blowhole's for, right?

Griffin: Blowhole's his nose.

**Justin:** That's so he doesn't need a nose.

Griffin: Basically.

**Justin:** Blowhole's his nose. I'll just punch him between the eyes as hard as I can.

**Clint:** 000.

**Griffin:** Alright. This better be not a four.

**Justin:** No, it's a 17 plus six.

[audience cheers loudly]

**Justin:** 23.

**Clint:** The full unfettered power.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: This is my full—

Lady Godwin: I'm punching as hard as I can now!

Griffin: You... roll damage. [chuckles]

Justin: 'Kay.

Travis: Times two.

**Griffin:** Unless this isn't a hurting punch, this is more of a proving yourself punch.

Justin: No no no, I'm punchin' it as hard as I can.

Griffin: Okay, cool.

**Justin:** Now dama— No, damage is— For an unarmed strike, it's just four. I just roll a four.

Griffin: [chuckles] Right.

[audience laughs]

**Justin:** It's just four.

**Griffin:** This is the extent of your power.

Justin: It's four.

Griffin: Okay.

[audience laughs]

**Justin:** Sorry Griffin, those are the rules of *Dungeons & Dragons*.

**Griffin:** You see a quivering [makes burbling sounds] pass through the blubberous... nose of this thing.

Justin: Right.

Griffin: But-

**Justin:** And that is the moment I activate the Immovable Rod.

[audience cheers]

**Justin:** See, it's moving forward, right? We've established that it has forward momentum.

Griffin: Yeeeeah.

**Justin:** So when I punch it and activate the rod at that moment, it will continue to proceed through the rod because its weight—

[audience cheers loudly]

**Justin:** Its weight is exactly one pound less than the maximum for the Immovable Rod, which will by my math, send the Immovable Rod careening through his brain.

**Travis:** And Justin, if I may, might it kind of look like this moving straight through his brain slowly.

Justin: Yeah, just like a kinda— So there you go. That's— Now—

Lady Godwin: Everyone watch! This is as hard as I punch!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Phileaux, you get the best view of what happens next.

Justin: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Even though you can't necessarily react to it, you see Lady Godwin reach back her gigantic arm and punch forward, and then you see the whale bifurcate.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: And begin to slow pass around her, splitting at the Godwin.

[audience cheers loudly]

**Griffin:** You... [chuckles] see this whale absolutely divide in half like a hotdog bun.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** And from inside of the cavity where you're standing, Mutt, with Dracula, sunlight immediately [imitates bursting sound effects] peers into the hole.

```
Justin: [cackles]
```

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** As this rift goes directly over its back, you hear one last guttural roar from the whale as it goes—

Moby Dick: Ha ha ha. Wha? Ah!

Griffin: Dead.

[audience laughs]

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Next in the order. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Is Phileaux. Phileaux, you are floating in the sky above this scene. You can now see down into— as this whale has blossomed open, the battleground inside where pu— Geppetto is standing, controlling this scene with puppet strings. He does look pretty upset at what has just happened.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Everyone-

Travis: And feel- Would you say confused?

**Griffin:** Probably a little bit confused.

Travis: Yeah.

**Griffin:** As to what just happened.

Clint: What can I do? I mean-

Justin: [cackles]

Clint: I'm not in— I thought I was—

Justin: "What do you want from me?!"

Clint: I thought I was under his control!

**Griffin:** You are, you can roll to save from the condition with a Wisdom saving throw, if you would like.

Travis: Or roll to go deeper.

Griffin: Or roll to go-

**Travis:** It's nice not to have to make choices, is all I'm saying.

Griffin: [chuckles] Sure.

[audience laughs]

**Clint:** Okay, so I now he's controlling my actions.

Griffin: Sure.

**Clint:** Does that mean I can't do other actions.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Well, have you ever been a father before?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: That's sorta the whole deal, isn't it? If you think about it.

[audience laughs]

Clint: Um.

Travis: No?

Griffin: No, it's not, but-

[audience laughs]

Clint: Okay.

**Griffin:** What do you wanna do though, Phileaux? You can roll to save from this action, I'm just—

**Clint:** I guess that's the only thing I can do.

Griffin: Okay.

**Clint:** I will do that.

Griffin: Okay.

**Clint:** I will roll for that.

Griffin: Okay Clint.

Clint: What the hell. Is that a-

Griffin: You got it.

Clint: No, that-

**Travis:** Use a different dice, don't use those.

**Clint:** I've been usin' a 12.

**Justin:** Okay, try the d20.

Griffin: You're shitting. There's no fuckin' way.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** Justin, check to see if he has a 20-sided dice on that table.

**Justin:** He does, he does have a d20, that's all I have to say.

**Griffin:** Oh, okay.

**Clint:** Oh, wow.

[sound of die rolling]

[audience laughs]

**Clint:** It doesn't make any difference. It's a damn six.

[audience laughs]

**Travis:** Better than a four.

**Justin:** Better than a four.

**Griffin:** With a six, you... are not able to regain control of your body.

Clint: Yeah.

**Griffin:** I— Actually, I— This is gonna be kind of uncomfortable. I'm gonna need you to attack Crawford Muttner for me.

Justin: Wow.

[audience ooos]

Justin: That's huge.

Travis: That's fine, you can try.

**Griffin:** You feel the puppet strings tugging you downward, your body weightless as it flies thanks to this potion, to take down your friend with all of the violence you have in your body.

Justin: In your heart. [chuckles]

Griffin: Which is not a lot— It's not much. [chuckles]

**Travis:** It's not a lot. He's not a big guy.

Clint: No.

**Griffin:** But you feel a command urging you to hurt Mutt as hard as you possibly can.

**Clint:** Oh, so I— it's also the severity of the attack.

Griffin: Yes.

Clint: Okay...

**Justin:** What's the worst thing you got? [wheezes]

**Clint:** The worst thing I've got.

Justin: Right, stall him to death.

[audience laughs]

Clint: He is going to cast Tasha's Caustic Brew-

Justin: Fuck.

**Clint:** — at him.

Travis: You didn't have to cast shit.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: No, I said—

Travis: You could've slapped me.

**Clint:** He said I had to use the most powerful.

Griffin: What's that do, Clint?

**Clint:** Well, it's a stream of acid emanating from you in a line 30 feet long, five feet across. Blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah. They have to succeed on a Dexterity saving throw.

**Justin:** You can't blah blah blah acid damage.

[audience laughs]

**Justin:** It's acid burning your skin, it's not blah blah-able.

Travis: Yeah.

**Clint:** Hurts like shit.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Okay, got it, yeah. Alright.

[audience laughs]

**Clint:** And I need a 14 to save.

**Travis:** Well I rolled a nine plus seven, a 16.

[audience cheers]

Clint: Oh, what a relief.

**Griffin:** You blast your compatriot and— or you attempt to. He manages to dive out of the way from the acid, and you actually get Moby Dick a little bit more with it.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: How do you feel?

**Travis:** And you said it was like in a line, so... What if Geppetto was standing behind me?

**Griffin:** No. Nice try. How does— How do you feel, Phileaux? You are still conscious inside of this puppet body that you are no longer in control of.

Justin: Is Van Helsing also in the body? [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** That's a good question.

**Clint:** I think... I think he is so out of his element that I think he considers surrendering his psyche to Van Helsing.

Justin: Yah.

Griffin: Okay.

[audience ooos]

**Griffin:** You see the figure of Van Helsing appear in front of you. He says—

N: I will be honest, it will be difficult to agree to give it back to you, but if this is what you want.

**Brother Phileaux:** [in a Dutch accent] Well, it is— I can do the accent, so.

Griffin: Okay. [chuckles]

Travis: Can you?

Griffin: He ...

Brother Phileaux: Jah, as good as him.

**Griffin:** [wheezes] Yeah, it's better than me.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** It's like a switch is flipped, and you are all of a sudden in the sunken sunken place. Way back there, and you feel... You feel him take over control of this body.

He snaps down from the strings and rushes forward, and swings your staff towards... the belly of Geppetto, who reaches out his arms and says—

Geppetto: My boy! Ugh!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: As he doubles over in pain.

**Justin:** Hey, I just wanna take a moment to recognize the hero, the one singular person that when Griffin said, "Dad attacks Geppetto," one person in the crowd went, "Yaaay."

[audience laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

**Justin:** And they must've had a moment after where they were like, "Fuck. Fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck."

[audience laughs]

Justin: "Why did I just 'yay' Geppetto getting attacked?"

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** He stands... to his height of fullness.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Holding his belly, and he says-

**Geppetto:** Wow, that's all it took. I'm just sort of an old puppet maker, I don't have a lot of—

**Travis:** I shoot him with my crossbow.

Griffin: Okay. Roll an attack roll.

Justin: On his dad.

Geppetto: I was doing my death speech.

Travis: It was a four. [makes a squelch sound]

[audience laughs]

[audience cheers]

**Clint:** Please, continue emoting.

Griffin: I mean, to be fair, it was plus nine, does a 13 hit?

Geppetto: You don't- I changed my mind. Now I am actually going to-

Travis: But my second attack was a 13 plus nine, so a 22.

**Geppetto:** That one'll do.

Griffin: [imitates Geppetto getting shot]

[audience laughs]

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: He starts to fall backwards, but then he stops. He says-

**Geppetto:** No. I must do this. I must... I must keep control. It's all I have. He begins to whip out strings again, and then a beam of light from the heavens shoots downward into his chest. [imitates heavy impact sound effects]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: As it-

Travis: Aliens.

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** As it does, it's like you hear this deep resonant clicking noise from some unseen mechanism, and then he falls over dead.

Travis: Cool.

**Griffin:** All of you look around at the whale carnage you have caused. You see Ahab up on the deck of the Pequod going like—

Captain Ahab: Oh, damn it. Arrrr.

[audience laughs]

Captain Ahab: Arrrr. Can we share credit for this?

[audience laughs]

Muttner: No!

Captain Ahab: Fuck!

[audience laughs]

**Griffin:** You see also this beam of light retract back into the sky, and retreat down into its source. You see *Steamboat Willy*'s Mickey Mouse—

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Is... Holding a Keyblade.

[loud synth music plays]

**Griffin:** [quickly] *The Adventure Zone* has been a part of the *Kingdom Hearts* universe this entire time!

[audience cheers uproariously]

Griffin: Thank you all so much! Good night!

[synth music plays, then fades out]

Maximum Fun. A work-owned network... Of artists-owned shows... Supported directly by you.